

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1001

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1001 – “Of course. My men are more than capable.”

A faint smile curved at Mrs. Olson's lips. She had lined up several men for Winnie—men with... considerable appetites. Enough to ensure that tonight would be... a living nightmare for Winnie.

Over the years, she and her daughter had endured no small amount of Winnie's temper. Now, at last, they could settle the score in one fell swoop. When she had been flattering Winnie earlier, she had genuinely feared that the girl might accept. But Winnie had never disappointed her.

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Elsewhere, Trey received a message.

It seemed the Olson family was determined to cooperate with Olympus this time.

Everything was unfolding exactly as he had predicted.

“What are you thinking about now?”

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BETA

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Ariana's voice came from behind. Before Trey could turn, she had already wrapped her arms around him.

He didn't bother hiding anything, simply showing her the text message.

“The Olson family has made their move. They've arranged to meet Winnie. We should have good news by tomorrow.”

Ariana's eyes lit up. She immediately took his phone.

Their people had discovered that the Olson family had stationed quite a number of people at a hotel tonight.

“What are they planning?”

She knew it had something to do with the patent rights, but she didn't understand the details.

Trey lifted her chin and explained, “Winnie's mother left behind an agreement. If Winnie behaves improperly or causes a scandal, her inheritance rights can be revoked at any time.”

Ariana recalled something. “When the Olson family approached us, they did mention that in passing. So they're going all in... they're about to make a move against Winnie.”

“For the sake of profit, it's not hard to guess.”

Trey chuckled lightly.

“They didn't act before, but now, they suddenly do—does that mean they used to have some familial feelings for her?” Ariana frowned.

“Not feelings The patent was a hot potato—they could only stall. And

Winnie was still young back then, so it wouldn't have been easy to act directly. Now she's been raised into uselessness, and the Morrison family has gotten involved as well. They have no way out anymore.

BETA

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Trey saw things clearly; he had already gathered all the relevant information. So when Mr. Olson came to him, he had instructed Ariana to release certain hints and apply pressure. Since Mr. Olson had already expressed intent to cooperate, if they didn't seize the opportunity now, once Khloe and Nick returned, their position would only become more awkward.

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1 Besides, Winnie had already fallen out with her adoptive parents. If they didn't strip her of her inheritance now were they supposed to wait until she became strong enough to resist?

"Trey, you really do foresee everything."

Ariana gazed at him with admiration. The revenge felt more and more exhilarating. She hugged him and planted two quick kisses on him.

Trey responded by scooping her up in his arms and carrying her to the bed. The phone slipped aside as they sank into the soft sheets, entangled for a while.

After some time, Ariana caught her breath. As if remembering something, she cupped Trey's face and looked into his eyes.

"But... Winnie is actually quite pitiful..."

"Pitiful?"

"Her own mother treats her so poorly. She's always lived under someone else's roof, and now the Olson family might even do something excessive to her..." et

"Winnie has ended up where she is because of her own choices. She could have maintained a good relationship with the Olson family, but instead she was ungrateful. She dug to Khloe and betrayed the very people who raised her... What's happening now is her fault."

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Trey lowered his chest slightly, studying Ariana with interest. Her gaze was pure—just like Khloe's had once been, filled with complete

devotion to him.

“You’re right. Winnie shouldn’t have treated her adoptive parents like that... No wonder even her biological mother doesn’t like her...”

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1002

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1002 – Ariana suddenly remembered—Trey had mentioned before why Winnie’s mother had entrusted her assets to the Olson family.

It was because Winnie’s father was a criminal, and she herself had been violated by him.

After giving birth to Winnie, she had never placed any hope in the child. And then there was the matter of blood—like father, like daughter. Winnie had taken after her biological father: unruly by nature, and lacking her mother’s talent.

Before Ariana could finish speaking, Trey silenced her again. She closed her eyes, surrendering to the surging heat and intensity of the man above her.

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Meanwhile, Veronica followed behind her family’s car, driving at a steady distance.

She had long known about her parents’ plan for tonight.

The moment she received her mother’s message, she got in her car and trailed after them.

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How could she possibly miss seeing Winnie brought to ruin?

In high spirits, Veronica casually turned on some music.

Several cars pulled into a remote hotel one after another.

Only after everyone had gone upstairs did Veronica slowly step out of her car.

She adjusted her mask and baseball cap, then quietly followed.

Her phone was clenched tightly in her hand—she intended to capture Winnie at her most miserable, replaying it again and again for her own satisfaction.

But as she rode the elevator up and walked toward the room, the corridor felt eerily silent.

The men who had escorted Winnie upstairs were nowhere to be seen.

The stillness in the hallway was unsettling.

She checked the room number on her phone again.

No mistake.

Veronica stepped closer, her hand brushing lightly against the door.

At that moment, the door creaked open slightly.

It hadn’t been shut.

A flicker of delight rose in her chest. Her mother must have arranged everything—left the door this way on purpose, just so she could come and enjoy the show.

But had Winnie already been drugged unconscious? Why was there no sound

at all?

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Veronica pushed the door open and slipped inside.  
The suite was pitch-black.  
A foul smell hung in the living room—like stale sweat.

She frowned. Before she could take  
more than a few steps a sudden  
force clamped around her throat  
from behind, dragging her violently  
to the ground.

“So you’re Winnie!”

The man’s voice was hoarse and grating, yet brimming with excitement.  
As he spoke, he hauled Veronica toward the bedroom.

1She had no strength to resist. She  
couldn’t even make a sound. Her  
hands clawed desperately at his  
arm, her throat releasing only  
broken, pained gasps.

With a sharp click, the lights came on.

Veronica was thrown aside, her head slamming into a nearby wardrobe.  
She lifted her eyes in terror.

The door was locked.

And aside from the man who had dragged her in, there were four others in the  
cramped room.

Some were short and obese; others had faces marred with knife scars and  
burn marks—ghastly beyond words.

“I’m not Winnie... you’ve got the wrong person!”

Veronica forced herself to calm down.

She knew exactly what kind of men  
her mother had found for Winnie  
Every single one of them came from  
the lowest rungs of society men  
with criminal records. As vile as they  
could possibly be.

But something was wrong. Where was Winnie?

She had clearly seen her being escorted inside by her father’s people!

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“You’re pretty quick-witted,” one of the men sneered. “But it won’t help. Your  
photo’s already on our phones. If it’s not you, then who is it?”

Another man stepped forward, and together they roughly yanked off her cap  
and mask, wrenching her face upward.

Veronica’s eyes widened as she screamed hoarsely, “Take a good look! I’m  
Veronica Olson—the real heiress of the Olson family!”

The men paused, pulling out their phones to compare.

Just as Veronica thought she might finally be saved, the leader drove a kick

into her stomach.

A slap followed immediately after.

“Damn it—almost got fooled by you. If you’re not Winnie, then who the hell is Winnie?”

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1003

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1003 – The man gripped Veronica’s throat roughly, forcing her to look at his phone.

The photo on it... wasn’t Winnie at all. It was her—Veronica.

Why...?

Before she could process what was happening, she was dragged onto the bed. She struggled wildly, but her attacker was ruthless. In just a few blows, he nearly knocked her unconscious, draining all strength from her body.

“Wasn’t she supposed to be drugged? How does she still have this much fight in her?”

“Doesn’t matter. The more she resists, the more I’ll enjoy it...”

The man straddling Veronica had barely finished speaking when she lashed out, kicking him off. Caught off guard, he staggered back in pain.

But that only enraged the others. Several of them lunged at her at once.

She tried to cry for help, but her phone was flung aside, and her mouth was tightly gagged.

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At the same time, under the cover of night, a car sped away from the hotel. Inside, Winnie glanced uneasily at the man beside her. “Did you get everything on record?”

“It’s all recorded.”

His tone was calm. He was the same man who had carried Winnie away from the dinner earlier.

Seated in the driver’s seat, he casually handed her a phone. On the screen was footage of Winnie being forcibly restrained by her adoptive parents.

“Thank you,” Winnie said, letting out a breath of relief.

The footage had been captured by a drone.

With Michael absent today, the Olson family’s invitation had been the perfect opportunity. Winnie had known it was a trap from the start.

They understood her personality, but they had forgotten that she understood them just as well. She had stepped into the trap willingly, all to seize back control.

She couldn’t tell Michael—he would have stopped her without hesitation.

So after discussing it with Khloe, she had immediately sought out Lucas.

Though Lucas wasn’t in Goldmont City either, his network was vast, and his reach formidable.

BETAMost importantly, he operated in the shadows. The Olson family had no idea someone like him even existed someone capable of remotely manipulating the city's underworld.

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Through his connections, Lucas had secured permission to deploy a stealth drone.

To ensure nothing went wrong, Winnie had also carried a miniature recorder, and even within the Olson family's hired security team, some of Lucas's men had been planted.

All Winnie needed to do was force her adoptive parents to make a move against her. As for whether the agreement was genuine or forged, it didn't matter

As long as their motive was to frame her for the patent, she would regain complete control of the situation.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1004

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1004 - Lucas had long since prepared a solid identity for the man. His background was impeccably clean—aside from his connection to the Olson family, nothing suspicious could be uncovered.

Even the evidence collected by the police fully corroborated his account. After Winnie had been carried into the elevator, the man had suddenly made his move, knocking down the other three bodyguards in quick succession. He then carried Winnie down the stairwell, got into a car, and drove off. Every step of the incident had been captured perfectly by the surveillance cameras at the scene.

On top of that, Winnie had submitted audio recordings as evidence.

The police contacted the Olson family immediately.

No sooner had Winnie finished giving her statement than Mrs. Olson burst into the station with a group of people, storming straight toward her.

Furious, she rushed up and raised her hand to slap Winnie.

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Winnie instinctively dodged, and the police swiftly restrained Mrs. Olson's arm.

"Please calm down!"

"You bitch! How dare you? Are you trying to destroy us?"

Mrs. Olson could hardly believe it. Winnie had shown up at the police station completely unscathed. How was that even possible?

And she still couldn't get in touch with Veronica. Her precious daughter had disappeared after following Winnie—there had been no news since. Even the men she had arranged couldn't be reached. Just as panic began to set in and she sent people to search for Veronica, Mr. Olson received a call from a friend: Winnie had gone to the police. Something had happened.

No matter what, the Olson family still held status in Goldmont City. He could have taken his time, planned carefully, and dealt with this the next day. But Mrs. Olson couldn't wait. Winnie was fine, yet Veronica was missing... it was obvious they had been set up! She didn't care about anything else—but her precious daughter absolutely could not come to harm.

“Mrs. Olson, please understand—right now, I am the victim. Since you're here at the police station, shouldn't you first explain what you intended to do to me today?”

Winnie let out a cold laugh. 1né  
Mrs. Olson's face flushed red. Even  
as the police held her back, she  
pointed at  
nie and screamed  
“You bitch! How did you do this...  
What have you done to Veronica?!”

A chill flashed in Winnie's eyes. “Veronica? I haven't even seen her. How would I know what happened to her?”

“She disappeared after following you... What exactly did you do to her?”  
The more Mrs. Olson spoke, the more agitated she became. With a burst of brute force, she broke free from the officer restraining her and staggered back a few steps.

1”Officer! I suspect she's involved in  
my daughter's disappearance. This  
is deliberate revenge-my daughter  
is in danger right now You need to  
act immediately, interrogate her, and  
find my daughter first!”

Her emotions were so volatile that several people struggled to hold her back. Winnie's expression shifted at those words.

“I have nothing to do with Veronica.  
You're free to investigate that. But.....  
you said she was following me. Why  
would she follow me? You should  
know that better than anyone Why  
don't you think carefully what kind  
of danger might she run into?”

Mrs. Olson was left speechless.  
But something dawned on her.  
It wasn't that she had never considered that possibility—she simply hadn't dared to think it through.  
Those men she had arranged to violate Winnie... how could they have ended up targeting Veronica instead?  
She had clearly sent them Veronica's photo.  
At that moment, Mrs. Olson spotted the man who had just finished giving his statement nearby.

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Billionaire's Match ()

/Chapter 1003

He looked familiar. He was one of the bodyguards who had taken Winnie away!

A jolt ran through her—suddenly, everything became clear.

She rushed toward him at once, trying to strike, only to be stopped by the police once more.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1005

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1005 - "You! It was you, wasn't it? You helped that bitch! Tell me—what did you do to my daughter?"

The man tilted his chin slightly, a faint smirk curling at the corner of his lips as he looked at Mrs. Olson.

"Ma'am, I haven't seen her either. Why would you come straight to me with that question?"

"If not you, then who? It must be you—you tampered with something, that's why my daughter has gone missing..."

"Ma'am, I'm truly sorry. I understand that you're upset and looking for someone to blame. I'm just an ordinary man. Taking money to do a job is one thing, but asking me to break the law, to violate basic morals, to do something so vile... I'm afraid I can't oblige."

The man was clearly prepared. With Mrs. Olson already in a heightened emotional state, she couldn't outargue him—if anything, the more she spoke, the more she exposed herself.

"Enough!"

Mr. Olson's voice cut through the chaos.

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Mrs. Olson turned, only to see him standing behind her.

The crowd parted, making way as he stepped forward.

Like a drowning person grasping at a lifeline, she rushed to his side. "Veronica must have been harmed by them—hurry and think of something..."

Mr. Olson took hold of her hand and gently but firmly removed it from his arm.

Without saying a word to her, he walked straight toward Winnie. Winnie met his gaze coldly. In his deep-set eyes, she saw a storm of fury. A dark, oppressive aura surrounded him, as if laced with killing intent.

In the past, no matter how rebellious she had been, some instinctive fear of him had always lingered in her bones. But now, even if towering waves threatened to swallow her whole, her heart remained steady and unshaken.

“Did you do it?”

His breathing was heavy. After staring at her for a long moment, he forced out the words through clenched teeth.

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Winnie blinked softly, a faint sheen of tears gathering in her eyes. “I don’t understand what you mean. No matter how many faults I may have, I’m still your daughter. How could you bring yourself to treat me, so ruthlessly?”

Mr. Olson said nothing, a sinister smile tugging at his lips.

This time, they had underestimated her. After only a few days apart, even her temperament had changed—she was now playing dirty with him. Khloe had taught her well.

“Where is Veronica? What did you do to her?”

He didn’t bother with anything else, asking the question again in an even tone. The moment he realized something was wrong, he had already sent people to the hotel—partly to eliminate evidence, and partly to find Veronica.

The people Mrs. Olson had sent were nowhere to be found, and there was still no trace of Veronica. As a father, he was only maintaining a façade of calm.

“I’ve already said, I don’t know anything about Veronica. I’m still feeling dizzy myself...”

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As she spoke, Winnie cast a helpless glance at the officer beside her.

The Olson family wielded considerable influence, their connections deeply entrenched. Even the investigation had to be handled with a degree of courtesy.

But seeing the victim continually being harassed, the officers’ patience wore thin.

“Mr. Olson, this is a police station. If you have information regarding your daughter’s disappearance, please file a report. Do not harass the victim here.”

At that moment, several higher-ranking officers arrived in a hurry.

They stepped in and restrained both Mr. and Mrs. Olson, holding an official investigation order as they prepared to take them in for questioning.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1006

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1006 – But to her surprise, these officers today... actually had the audacity to act for real.

Mr. Olson stared at the officer in front of him for a few seconds. Beside him, the Olson family's lawyer immediately stepped forward.

"Officer, I am the legal representative of the Olson family. I would like to clarify a few points.

"First, my clients are currently suspects, not criminals. I ask that the police be mindful of their wording. Second, based on my preliminary understanding, even if there was misconduct on my clients' part, given that both sides are family, this is a domestic dispute that can be resolved internally. Third, the incident this afternoon did not result in any actual harm and should be considered relatively minor.

"Finally, my clients have permanent residence in Goldmont City, stable occupations, and pose no flight risk. Based on these factors, I am formally applying for bail on their behalf."

The officer glanced at him. The way the man spoke didn't sound like a request—it sounded like a command.

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"Bail? Drugging, attempted kidnapping, and even involvement in arranging assault—you think that's minor?"

"These are merely allegations, not convictions," the lawyer replied calmly.

"And as far as I'm aware, the so-called 'assault arrangements' are, at present, only Winnie's unilateral claims, without substantive evidence. As for the alleged drugging and attempted kidnapping, those do warrant investigation. However, in the absence of serious consequences, my clients have the right to apply for bail."

There was already sufficient evidence regarding the drugging and attempted kidnapping of Winnie. However, no suspects had been found at the hotel where she had been taken. What happened afterward still required further investigation.

After finishing his statement, the lawyer even handed Winnie his business card with a faint smile.

"Winnie, the conflict between you and your parents has long been common knowledge in Goldmont City. Why not sit down and talk? Perhaps we can reach a settlement."

The lawyer's words were sharp and calculated, but Winnie refused to take the bait.

A settlement was out of the question—this was nothing more than an attempt to provoke her.

Keeping her composure, she ignored the lawyer and turned to the officer.

"Officer, I only want my rights protected."

1"Winnie, rest assured. The police will act impartially and ensure you receive justice. At the same time th you have engaged in any improper conduct during this incident that will also be investigated thoroughly."

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1007

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1007 - Winnie nodded, indicating she understood. After leaving the police station, she immediately called Lucas.

As if he had been expecting it, he answered almost instantly.

Though he wasn't physically present, his subordinates had been reporting the situation to him in real time.

Khloe had personally asked him for help—there was no way he would allow anything to go wrong for Winnie.

But what Winnie wanted to ask about wasn't anything else—it was Veronica.

In the original plan, Veronica hadn't even been part of it. So when Mrs. Olson accused her earlier, she had been genuinely surprised. But this couldn't possibly be a coincidence.

Lucas gave a faint smile, neither confirming nor denying. "They're all enemies anyway. Taking care of them together just saves effort. Besides, she brought it on herself."

When Mrs. Olson arranged for those men to humiliate Winnie, Veronica had been right there. The mother and daughter were equally malicious.

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What they didn't know was that the ones contacting those men were actually Lucas's people.

Lucas was no saint—he preferred to use evil to fight evil. Without hesitation, he had his men replace Winnie's photo with Veronica's.

It was also a precaution, ensuring Winnie's safety in case anything went wrong. If Veronica hadn't foolishly followed them, how would she have ended up in someone else's hands?

In truth, the drone had captured Veronica's movements as well. He could have stepped in to help her. But he chose not to interfere with the consequences of others' actions.

"Then... what happened to Veronica? The police said those men are missing now?"

"I wouldn't know. They probably caught wind of something and fled ahead of time with her."

Lucas's voice was so indifferent it sent a chill down the spine.

"Then... Veronica..."

As much as Winnie despised her, the thought of what those men intended to do still made her shudder. As a woman, she couldn't help but feel a wave of

unease.

“It’s fine. They wouldn’t want unnecessary trouble. She won’t die.”

Lucas seemed to sense her discomfort.

1“Don’t overthink it. She walked into it herself whatever happens, she has no one else to blame. You still have plenty to deal with Let’s leave it at that. Go back and rest.”

Before Winnie could respond, he had already hung up.

On the way back, she called Khloe.

Khloe was clearly already aware of everything. Her communication with Lucas was nearly instantaneous.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1008

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1008 – Khloe had assumed Michael was always with Winnie and would naturally know about all of this.

But according to Lucas, Michael had been extremely busy these past couple of days and had even gone out of town today. If he had known what Winnie was planning, he would never have left her side.

Winnie hesitated for a moment. “I haven’t had the chance to tell him yet, but it’s fine. It’s all over now anyway.”

Khloe could already guess the truth. “Didn’t have the chance, or chose not to say anything?”

Winnie fell silent under the question.

It wasn’t that she deliberately wanted to hide it from Michael. She just didn’t want him to worry—afraid that would make her hesitate and hold back.

Perhaps there was also a part of her that wanted to face the Olson family on her own.

Michael had always been the one protecting her. This time, she wanted him to see that she was no longer the same as before.

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“Forget it. I’ll tell Michael myself. If he gets angry, I’ll apologize,” Khloe said.

Winnie quickly stopped her. “No need. I’ll talk to him myself.”

Khloe agreed. “Alright, but...”

“Don’t argue.”

Her words came out with a hint of unease.

Winnie smiled. “We won’t.”

But despite her words, a trace of anxiety lingered in her heart. Michael usually had a gentle temperament—he seemed like the easygoing type. But only she knew that deep down, he was a man of firm principles, stubborn in his own way. If he really took issue with her keeping this from him, Khloe’s guess might not be far off.

Winnie then asked about Nick's condition. Khloe glanced toward the bedroom. It was still daytime on her side. Nick had just finished his treatment and was resting. His condition wasn't good—he was utterly exhausted.

But Khloe didn't want to say anything discouraging. She simply replied that everything was fine and told Winnie to focus on reclaiming the patent.

Yet, after hanging up, her brows drew together even more tightly.

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She had just advised Winnie not to keep secrets, yet she herself was hiding things from Nick. She had promised that after these few days of treatment, she would take Nick out to see the world. But deep down, she knew that as long as there was a sliver of even the slightest hope, she would never give up.

Nick's body and spirit had already endured too much suffering from the illness. This time, unless they reached the very end, she wouldn't give him false hope.

Lucas shared the same view. If things didn't work out, he hoped Khloe would simply stay by Nick's side and not burden him with any additional pressure.

After ending the call, Khloe sat in the living room for a few seconds before pushing open the bedroom door.

Nick lay on his side, his back facing the door.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1009

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1009 – But for now, Lucas still hoped Nick would focus on his recovery. The

company's affairs were, in the end, just business competition. Ups and downs were inevitable—nothing prospered forever.

Nick shifted slightly inward on the bed and patted the space beside him.

“Come here.”

Khloe lay down, and he quickly pulled her into his arms.

His hand rested at her waist, his palm naturally settling against her slightly rounded belly.

They lay there quietly for a while.

“How have things been with the Morrison Group lately?” Nick finally asked in a low voice near her ear.

“Not bad.”

Khloe closed her eyes, leaning against his chest. His heartbeat was steady, neither fast nor slow.

“Khloe,” he called suddenly.

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1009/1009

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“Mm?”

“Do you... want to go back home?”

Khloe’s eyes snapped open.

“Of course not. I want to stay with you. Wherever you are, I’ll be there. Didn’t we agree on that?”

Nick lowered his gaze to her, his eyes dark and unfathomable.

“But it feels like your mind isn’t with me. Ever since we came back, you’ve seemed distracted. Last night when I woke up, I saw you step outside to take a call. And just now, you skipped my treatment time to handle something, didn’t you?”

“Nick, don’t misunderstand...”

Startled, Khloe’s eyes flickered as she rushed to explain. Nick was perceptive—she knew even the smallest thoughts couldn’t be hidden from him. But right now, she was too anxious to think clearly.

“Khloe, you can’t hide what’s on your mind.”

Gently, he lifted her chin, leaning closer, a faint curve at the corner of his lips.

Khloe fell silent, not yet knowing how to respond, when he continued, “Ethan has just taken over. There must be people below him who aren’t convinced.

And with Olympus constantly making moves, it’s only natural you’d worry...”

“You already know about Olympus?”

Relief washed over Khloe.

Nick nodded.

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She studied his face carefully.

His complexion was still poor, with faint bloodshot veins visible in his eyes, yet his gaze remained clear.

That fragile strength he forced himself to maintain it pained her every time she saw it.

“I thought you said you wouldn’t involve yourself in work matters anymore?”

Khloe pressed her lips together, frowning.

“That won’t do. I’m fair about this—if I’m not supposed to interfere, then you shouldn’t either.”

Nick let out a soft scoff, taking her hands and folding them together against his chest, pressing them lightly.

“Then fine, neither of us will interfere. I’ve already handed everything over to Ethan. You shouldn’t worry about the Hunt Group anymore either. As for competitors, let them do as they please.”

Khloe looked at him—she meant every word.

But his eyes flickered with faint amusement. “How could that be acceptable?”

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“Why not?”

“If they were just ordinary competitors, it wouldn’t matter. But Olympus came

prepared, engaging in malicious competition. It might even be someone we've unknowingly offended."

His words struck exactly what Khloe had been thinking.

She believed the same.

The other side harbored ill intent—this was no ordinary competition.

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If it only caused losses for the Hunt and Morrison Groups, that would be one thing. But she feared that in the it could destabilize Goldmont City itself, dragging both companies and their employees into suffering.

1Khloe paused, and Nick continued, "Our companies are our responsibility. When we got married, UT

we made a promise—not just to Goldmont City but to the entire country that this project would benefit the people and contribute to the nation."

Khloe seemed to understand what he meant. She froze for a moment, then shook her head immediately.

"No. Right now, you need to rest properly. Whatever happens, you're not allowed to get involved anymore."

"If you want to handle it," Nick said, "we'll handle it together."

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1010

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1010 – Nick smiled faintly, still holding Khloe's hand.

"Khloe, once these next couple of days of treatment are over, let's go back home."

Her eyes stung with tears. She understood what he meant and refused immediately.

"No..."

What he truly wanted was to be selfish just once—to spend what remained of his life creating the most perfect memories he could. And yet, even that single moment of selfishness, he had given up for her.

"As long as I'm with you, whatever we do is enough."

Khloe shook her head. "Nick, why do you always make this so hard for me..."

He didn't answer. He only pulled her closer into his arms.

After a moment, he added, "I've already had someone look into Olympus. Since they're based in Yustonia, it won't be easy to uncover anything domestically. You don't need to worry. Even if the sky falls, as long as I'm here, I won't let anyone hurt you."

Suddenly, Khloe was reminded of that time in Naraida, when Nick had risked his life to save hers.

Unless he died, he would never fail to keep his promise to her. With a husband like this, what more could she possibly ask for?

Lowering her head, Khloe buried her face deep into the crook of his neck, kissing him again and again.

If that was the case, then this time-no matter the cost-she would make sure he lived.

On the other side, when Winnie returned home and switched on the lights, she immediately noticed a pair of shoes by the

entryway.

She looked up, and sure enough, Michael was coming down the stairs.

"Michael... why are you back? Weren't you supposed to-"

Their eyes met from a distance. Without answering, Michael walked straight over to the living room sofa. His suit jacket was casually draped over the armrest, his tie loosened, and his shirt sleeves rolled up to his forearms. It looked like he had only just returned.

"Come here," Michael said.

Winnie responded softly and changed her shoes before walking over. She continued asking why he had suddenly come back.

Michael studied her carefully for a moment before replying calmly, "I finished handling things, so I came back early."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"Because you didn't answer your phone."

His words made her freeze. She quickly pulled out her phone.

Sure enough, there were several delayed messages-all from Michael.

At the restaurant with the Olson family, there had been no signal. He had probably tried calling as well.

The messages were filled with concern, growing more anxious with each one.

After that, she had gone to the police station and been busy the entire night, without a moment to check her phone.

“I’m sorry...” Winnie apologized immediately. “I didn’t see them.”

1/2

Michael continued to look at her.

+25 Bonus

Under his gaze, she felt a flicker of unease. Reaching for the cup on the coffee table, she said, “You just got back, right? Are you thirsty? I’ll get you some water-”

“Winnie.”

He called her name.

Her hand froze midair.

“Where did you go today? You didn’t reply to me all night. What were you doing?”

She set the cup down and turned to face him.

Michael didn’t look away. He simply stared at her.

“There was something urgent at the company,” she said.

“What kind of matter?”

“Just... some miscellaneous things.”

Michael fell silent for a few seconds.

“Winnie.” He called her again.

This time, his tone was heavier.

She pressed her lips together but said nothing.

He looked at her, and in his eyes she saw concern, lingering fear... and something else she couldn't quite read.

“Are you still not going to tell me the truth? Lucas already told me.”

Winnie froze. “Lucas contacted you?”

That guy-did he have a loose tongue or what?!

“I contacted him,” Michael said.

2/2