

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1031

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1031 – It was... Trey!

Khloe's pupils contracted sharply. Although she had already sensed something ominous before coming, actually seeing Trey still shocked her.

"Long time no see, Khloe."

Trey looked at Khloe on the screen, his gaze flickering—dim, unstable, almost glistening with tears. A faint smile curled his lips, yet he was nothing like the man he once was.

Even at his worst before, Trey had still retained at least a trace of humanity. Now, however, he was drenched in a sinister aura, his entire presence cold enough to make one's skin crawl.

"Trey? It really is you?"

Khloe gritted her teeth.

Her eyes were already red.

"Yes, it's me." His voice softened. "I didn't expect you to find the clue I left so quickly. You're still just as smart as before... and still remember everything between us so clearly."

His tone grew gentler, even carrying a hint of nostalgia and emotion at the end.

But it only made Khloe feel sick.

"So the one behind Olympus... is you?"

In an instant, everything she had seen in recent days fell into place.

The person who hired Lacuna to monitor her and Nick—it was him.

The one who had resurfaced in Goldmont City and targeted them—it was also him.

"You figured it out so quickly?" he said, lifting his lips in apparent surprise, though disappointment soon followed. "Khloe, you really are too smart.

But do you know? Sometimes, women who are too smart can be... rather boring."

"Trey! If you want revenge, come at me alone! Give me back what belongs to me!"

"Khloe." His voice suddenly dropped. "Divorce him."

"...What?"

He took a breath, pausing for a moment before continuing.

"As long as you divorce Nick and come back to me, I'll let him live."

Khloe trembled with rage. "Have you lost your mind, Trey?"

"I haven't," he said with a faint smile.

"Didn't you say he's your true love? If it's true love, then it's not about possession

its about letting go

You reduced my feelings to nothing,

So now, I want to see just how far you're willing to go for yours.

"Trey!"

"Nick doesn't have much time left. If this drags on too long, even medicine won't save

him. Don't worry—I'll give you time to think.”
With that, he leaned toward the camera and blew a kiss.
Before Khloe could speak again, the call ended.

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At 3 a.m., Khloe finally returned home.

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Nick was sitting in the living room
with a coat draped over his
shoulders, his face frighteningly
pale. The moment he saw her enter,
he forced himself to stand-by
staggered, bracing himself against
the wall as he coughed violently.

“Where did you go?!” His voice was hoarse, edged with anger. “Do you know when I woke
up and realized you were gone... cough—”

He couldn't finish. He covered his mouth, blood seeping through his fingers.

Panic-stricken, Khloe rushed to him, but he seized her wrist before she could steady him.

His grip was terrifyingly strong, his eyes filled with fear he could no longer suppress.

“You promised me,” he said through ragged breaths. “We would face everything together.
You lied to me.”

“I...”

“If anything happens to you, what's the point of me even living?”

The words had barely fallen when Nick suddenly bent over and coughed up a mouthful of
blood onto the floor.

“Nick!” Khloe screamed and caught him as his body collapsed.

By the time the doctor arrived, he
had already slipped into a
semi-conscious state. The diagnosis
was internal bleeding triggered by
emotional distress his condition
had deteriorated sharply.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1032

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1032 – Fortunately, the emergency treatment was
timely, and Nick's condition stabilized quickly. There was no serious danger. However,
the acute fever

triggered by the episode persisted until the next morning before finally subsiding.

Even though a caregiver was present, Khloe stayed by his bedside the entire night, holding
tightly onto his burning-hot hand.

Seeing Nick like this filled Khloe with both heartbreak and guilt. Yet once she forced
herself to calm down, her mind inevitably returned to what

Trey had said.

‘If it’s true love, then it’s not about possession—it’s about letting go. You reduced my feelings to nothing, so now, I want to see just how far you’re willing to go for yours.’

Nick’s body was already stretched to its limit. At this point... he might not even have half a year left.

T7 was a prohibited drug. Everything about it had to remain confidential. She could not escalate this matter publicly—doing so would mean she would never obtain the medicine either. And Trey knew this precisely, which was why he had used Lacuna.

If Nick knew that obtaining T7 would require sacrificing their marriage—even if it was only a pretense—he would never agree.

And without agreement, treatment itself would carry risks. Even if they obtained T7, it could all be for nothing.

Could it be... truly fate?

Khloe frowned deeply, looking at Nick’s bloodless face, her heart tangled in turmoil.

But he had been willing to risk his life for her. So how could she not be willing to let go... for his sake?

At dawn, Nick finally woke up. Khloe had only managed to sleep for less than two hours.

The moment he stirred, she immediately lifted her head and met his slowly opening eyes.

Those eyes were still deep and dark, but so weak they flickered like a candle in the wind—on the verge of going out at any moment.

“You didn’t sleep all night?” His voice was hoarse, almost unintelligible.

Even though the medication left his mind somewhat fogged, his concern for her never loosened—not even in sleep.

He had dreamt a great deal. He dreamed of their life-and-death separation in Naraida. He dreamed of her facing Lacuna alone.

And even the panic he felt in the middle of the night when he discovered she was gone—the worst possible outcomes his mind had conjured—

tormented him again and again in his dreams. Each one nearly stole his life.

Khloe quickly shook her head, trying to speak, but her throat felt tightly constricted.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1033

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1033 – However, none of that mattered to Nick.

All he wanted was for Khloe and their baby to be safe.

Khloe responded softly, “When I got there, they were already gone... I was still a step too late.”

She didn’t dare meet his eyes. Because she was lying.

The room was quiet. After a moment, the sound of his breathing deepened, as though he had seen through her completely—but he still said

nothing.

“Khloe, I only want you to be well. Nothing else matters. I don’t expect anything more, and I don’t want you doing anything reckless.”

His voice was like a blade, piercing straight through her defenses, each word precise and unavoidable.

Khloe gritted her teeth. "I'm telling the truth."

"Then why did you find a lead and not tell me?"

"I only thought of it at night. I was anxious..."

"You could've sent someone. But you went alone."

She was rendered speechless.

He knew clearly—she was still hiding something. He didn't want to press her, but his worry only deepened. The more she tried to conceal it, the more uneasy he became.

With a sigh, he asked, "Did Lacuna... offer you a condition?"

Khloe pressed her lips together and finally nodded. Lying to him further was simply too difficult.

"They... want me to hand over Noah, and then find a way to rescue Spence."

At those words, Nick's brows furrowed.

It did sound like something Lacuna would demand.

Noah was a traitor. Spence held extensive client data of the organization. If Khloe got involved, she would be dragged into the fallout as well.

It was far more valuable than simply taking their lives.

"Don't agree to it."

Khloe said nothing.

Nick lowered his gaze, his breath brushing lightly across her forehead.

"Khloe, Noah is our friend. Spence absolutely cannot be saved. If survival means living with guilt for the rest of our lives, you can't do it—and neither can I."

His earnest, tone made Khloe feel a strange mix of irony and sorrow.

Even now, what he valued most was still righteousness and loyalty. Were morality, and emotion truly shackles to happiness?

But that thought lasted only a fleeting moment before being replaced by something heavier.

Wasn't this exactly what she loved about him?

If Nick lacked responsibility, conviction, or compassion, then the tenderness he gave her would be nothing more than a transactional exchange.

Real love, however, transcended value and trade. People could live for ideals and die for beliefs. The most frightening thing of all was becoming an empty shell that only knew how to survive.

For a brief instant, Trey's words suddenly felt laughable.

The tension in Khloe's heart loosened slightly. She leaned in and kissed his Adam's apple, slow and lingering, then lifted her gaze to meet his worried eyes.

"Alright. I'll do as you say."

“Khloe...”

Nick’s voice softened. Hearing her agreement eased him somewhat, yet his expression only grew more guilty.

“I understand. You don’t need to feel like you owe me anything. It should be this way.”

“Stop exhausting yourself. Let’s go home.”

After speaking, he pressed a light kiss to her lips.

Khloe closed her eyes and wrapped her arms around him, feeling both sorrowful and strangely comforted.

It was time to go back.

And it was time... to let go.

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Two days later, inside the Morrison Group headquarters in Goldmont City.

At dusk, a figure dressed entirely in black slipped into the building.

The front desk receptionist frowned at the suspicious appearance and stopped her.

“Excuse me? Are you a visitor? You need to come over and register.”

Although that person swiped a temporary pass, Ethan recently issued a notice to tighten security✪ Any unfamiliar faces entering the company even if they have an invitation, must fill out their O information to be kept on record.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1034

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1034 – Khloe had recently returned to the country. She had informed Ethan in advance. The people from Lacuna were still watching from the shadows,

and she suspected there might still be operatives in Goldmont City.

Although they likely wouldn’t dare to act openly within the country, the Morrison Group was vast—any small move could cause significant disruption. Moreover, Winnie had just secured a major patent recently, making this a highly sensitive period.

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The person who was called finally stopped, though she did not look particularly willing. Only after the front desk called out several more times did she finally turn back and complete the registration.

While filling in her information, the receptionist followed procedure and asked, “What are you here for?”

“Interview,” the woman replied in a low voice.

“Interview... then why are you dressed like that?” the receptionist couldn’t help asking again.

Only when she leaned in slightly did she realize the visitor was actually a woman.

A black bucket hat, a face mask covering most of her features, a black trench coat, black trousers, and even gloves on her hands. The weather

had already warmed recently. Being wrapped head-to-toe like that made her gender almost unrecognizable—and far too conspicuous.

“Freedom of dress. Is that any of your business?”

Suddenly, the woman looked up sharply and slammed the pen down onto the counter. The receptionist flinched. The chilling gaze behind those eyes made her shudder, and for a moment she forgot how to respond.

By the time she came to her senses and picked up the registration form, the woman was already gone.

At the same time, Winnie and Ethan had just finished a meeting.

The new technology would significantly enhance the effectiveness of many drugs while also reducing production costs.

Going forward, Winnie would establish several R&D teams to handle frontline development work. This would also ease pressure on Ethan’s side—

at least in the short term, no matter what moves Lacuna made, they would not be able to damage the Morrison Group’s interests.

As Winnie stepped out of the conference room, she happened to see Charlotte. Charlotte was just about to go in for another meeting with Ethan.

“Finally done with work, Winnie?” Charlotte greeted her with a faint smile. With Khloe about to return, Winnie’s

succession proceeding smoothly, and the company’s stock rising after the news broke, media coverage of the Morrison Group was

Ohelmingly positive. Everyone’s had improved considerably.

The only remaining concern was Nick’s illness—if that could also improve, everything would truly be perfect.

Winnie nodded. “Is Noah still waiting for you downstairs?”

“You saw him?” Charlotte blinked, slightly embarrassed.

Winnie curved her lips. “Yes. Recently, he’s been waiting for you alone in the parking garage every day after work.”

Indeed, Noah had been picking Charlotte up and dropping her off every day lately.

At first, Charlotte had felt shy about it, but now she had grown used to it—and even looked forward to it. On days when she had to work late, she would feel unsettled. Today, however, she still had a report to finish with Ethan before leaving. She had told Noah not to come, but he insisted on waiting anyway.

“Next time I’ll tell him not to be so conspicuous...” Charlotte said awkwardly.

“I don’t find him conspicuous at all,” Winnie replied with a smile.

Seeing Charlotte like this, she couldn’t help but feel a little sweetened herself.

She knew Noah liked desserts. During their last gathering, she had promised to bring him

a limited-edition dessert she recommended.

Today, the dessert had just arrived, and since Noah was already waiting downstairs for Charlotte, Winnie decided to personally take it down.

As she entered the elevator, the doors of another lift beside hers opened at the same time, and a woman in black stepped out.

It was the same visitor who had just registered at the front desk. However, at that moment, the

receptionist could no longer find any

record of her information in the

system and immediately realized.

Something was wrong, quickly

reporting the situation to her

superior.

Soon after, the call was transferred to Ethan.

Ethan was still in a meeting with Charlotte, and his phone was on silent.

It was only when Charlotte noticed his screen lighting up repeatedly and reminded him that he finally picked up the call.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1035

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1035 – Within seconds, Ethan suddenly stood up.

“Lock down the entire building. Sync with the security room—find the person immediately!”

“What happened?” Charlotte tensed up at once, alarmed by Ethan's sudden change in demeanor.

In the parking garage, Winnie walked inward with a box of desserts in hand.

Noah had always been elusive—when he waited for Charlotte, he usually hid in some corner.

Not seeing him at first glance, Winnie called his name.

But at that moment, hurried footsteps echoed from behind her.

Someone was approaching rapidly.

Winnie turned around—only to see a woman in black, holding a sharp blade.

The glint of the knife struck straight for her throat.

Winnie's face changed instantly. She raised her hand to block, and the dessert box was knocked to the ground in the violent motion.

“Who are you?!”

She cried out—but the next second, she was tackled to the ground.

The woman drove the blade down with lethal intent. Winnie fought desperately, twisting her body to evade and shove her away.

The attacker was like a madwoman—each strike merciless, stabbing repeatedly into the ground, tearing through Winnie's top.

Before Winnie could even get up, the woman pounced again, grabbing her throat with one hand and pinning her half-down, raising the knife once

more.

“Veronica?!”

Winnie gasped in shock, quickly grabbing the woman's wrist with both hands.

She had seen those eyes. Eyes she knew all too well. It was Veronica, who had hated her to the bone since childhood.

Seeing she had been recognized, Veronica no longer hid her identity.

“Winnie, you bitch—go to hell!”

“Veronica, have you lost your mind?! If you kill me, you’ll die too!”

“I don’t care! But you must die today!”

“It’s your family who wronged me—I never did anything to you! Why—”

Winnie couldn’t understand that overwhelming hatred. But she was already at a disadvantage.

Veronica’s strength had surged unnaturally, and Winnie could barely hold her off.

The blade’s cold tip was about to pierce her throat.

At the critical moment, a black shadow flashed behind her.

Veronica sensed someone coming but there was no time to react. Her arm was violently twisted, and at the same with

force—the knife flew out of her hand.

time her wrist wahe

The pressure on Winnie’s throat vanished instantly, and she scrambled up.

At the same moment, a piercing scream rang out as Veronica was slammed hard to the ground.

It was Noah. His movements were brutally efficient, devoid of any gentleness. After picking up the fallen dagger, he stepped down hard on Veronica’s arm.

“Don’t move. Or your arm will break.”

Winnie’s heartbeat raced as she walked toward him. Noah’s silhouette was cold and terrifying—completely different from his usual gentle demeanor.

In the face of danger, Noah seemed to transform into a grim reaper. Even Winnie felt shaken by the shift.

“Are you hurt?” he asked before she could speak.

His voice was calm, but laced with ice.

Winnie swallowed hard. “No.”

His gaze briefly landed on her torn sleeve.

Then he looked away and applied slight pressure with his foot. Veronica screamed again.

“Don’t scream,” he said flatly.

Terrified, she actually forced herself to hold it in, trembling.

“You... Who are you? Why are you interfering?!”

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1036

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1036 – “I can't not interfere when someone tries to kill in broad daylight.”

Noah did not answer Veronica's question. His tone remained calm and detached.

Seeing Winnie still frozen in place, he reminded her softly, “Call the police.”

“Oh—okay! But you...”

Winnie took out her phone, hesitating as she glanced at Noah.

“I'm fine,” Noah said.

Only then did Winnie nod and dial the police.

Veronica suddenly seemed drained of all strength, her body going limp. Then, abruptly, she threw her head back and let out a deranged laugh.

“You people... all of you... just like Khloe—you all deserve to die! Every one of you!”

Noah frowned. He pressed down slightly with his foot, and Veronica immediately let out a piercing scream.

Winnie hurriedly stopped him. “Don't act rashly. It's not worth it.”

Noah gave Veronica a cold glance before easing his pressure and stepping back.

Then he crouched down, grabbed Veronica by the arm, and twisted her hands behind her back. With practiced efficiency, he bound her wrists with a rope and shoved her against a nearby pillar.

“Veronica, what exactly did I ever do to you that made you want to kill me?”

Winnie couldn't help but ask out of curiosity. She crouched down and looked into Veronica's bloodshot eyes.

Veronica had always been unstable, but she still calculated consequences—at least to some extent.

Now the Olson family was already under public scrutiny. The entire corporation was at the center of controversy. Not only were Veronica's parents facing potential lawsuits, the company itself could suffer massive losses or even breach liabilities.

At a time like this, the family could barely protect itself. For Veronica to cause such a scene now—it could destroy them completely.

“Winnie, stop pretending to be innocent...”

Veronica gritted her teeth, suddenly lunging forward and spitting at her.

Winnie dodged and frowned. “What happened that night?”

“There were five of them... Those filthy men... they kept coming at me again and again!”

As if recalling something unbearable, Veronica's emotions suddenly spiraled out of control. She screamed hysterically. Her breakdown turned feral

—more terrifying than madness itself.

Noah immediately stepped in front of Winnie.

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Winnie took a step back as well.

Even without asking further, she already had a rough idea of what had happened. She had only been holding onto a that

Veronica wouldn't be so stupid as to walk straight into a trap.

sliver of hope

"Veronica, yes, what you went through was painful. But wasn't it ultimately your own choice?"

Winnie let out a faint, humorless laugh. Whatever sympathy she had left vanished completely.

"I never intended to do anything to you. But you've always wanted to destroy me in the most vicious way possible. Must we really push each other to death just because we are not on the same team?"

Veronica only grew more hysterical.

"Winnie! You ruined me! You should have been the one there that night!

Those things were meant for you.

hate you. You will never get away.

_with this! Louse you

you'll die

horribly one day! I will kill you. I will

kill you!"

Winnie suddenly found it almost laughable. She had once thought she was the ruined one—but in truth, it was Veronica who had truly fallen apart.

The Olson family may have spoiled her, but between their upbringing and indulgence, she had long since lost even the most basic sense of humanity.

In her world, there was only herself. She showed utter indifference toward others—and toward life itself. Even if she did not hate Winnie, her ending would likely have been no different.

Evil deeds bring their own destruction.

It seemed the Olson couple's retribution had ultimately landed on their own daughter.

At that moment, Ethan arrived in the garage with Charlotte and the others in tow.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1037

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1037 – Ethan had people urgently pull up the security footage and saw Veronica enter Winnie's floor. After hearing that Winnie had already left work, she

quickly followed her into the elevator.

Seeing that Winnie was safe and that Veronica had already been restrained, Charlotte and Ethan both finally let out a breath of relief at the same time.

Bodyguards nearby immediately stepped forward to pull Veronica up.

When Charlotte saw Noah, she immediately broke away from Ethan and rushed over to him.

She grabbed his arm, concern flashing in her eyes. "Are you alright?"

Noah shook his head, a faint smile tugging at his lips. "Of course I'm fine."

His gaze shifted toward Winnie beside them.

Charlotte quickly went over to check on Winnie as well.

Ethan instructed the bodyguards to take Veronica upstairs first, then walked over to the group.

"Winnie, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Winnie nodded.

"Ethan, I think the security needs to be strengthened," Charlotte said with some worry.

"Even someone like Veronica managed to break in. I'm really concerned—if it weren't for Noah this time..."

She was halfway through her sentence when both Noah and Winnie shot her a look.

Charlotte froze. Seeing Ethan's somewhat awkward expression, she immediately

swallowed the rest of her words. Even Winnie and Noah were

being so considerate—if she kept blaming Ethan, it would seem a bit unreasonable.

Ethan said in a low voice, "This is my oversight. Don't worry—there won't be a next time."

After speaking, he walked a couple of steps toward Noah. "Noah, thank you. You've always been reliable."

Charlotte pressed her lips together and glanced at Noah a little sheepishly.

Noah, however, remained expressionless. "No need. It's what I should do."

Winnie noticed the subtle tension between them and quickly stepped in.

"Let's go upstairs first. I've already called the police. They should be here soon."

"Mm." Ethan nodded.

Soon after, the police arrived, and Veronica was taken away on charges of intentional assault.

Ethan sent someone to accompany them to the station to give statements and told Winnie to go home and rest first.

Charlotte and Noah had originally planned to send Winnie home, but Michael quickly arrived.

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Seeing Winnie, Michael was still shaken. He repeatedly asked her about what had happened and although she insisted she was fine, Michael still could not relax.

"It's too dangerous lately. The Olson family is full of lunatics. You should just stay home these next few days. Don't go out or work."

"I'm not scared," Winnie reassured him, but Michael's expression only grew more serious. "I am."

He took her hands and pulled her into his arms tightly. "If anything happens to you, do you expect

mea young, promising man-to
chd my future alone 2

Michael's words suddenly made Winnie laugh.
"What are you laughing at? I'm serious!"

He lifted her chin, his expression
solemn. "You've abandoned me
many times before. I won't allow it,
now that we're officially together.
You're not allowed to abandon me
again."

He sounded so wronged that it almost seemed like he was the one who had just survived
an attack.

Winnie understood—he was deliberately trying to ease her tension.

She gently touched his face, her voice soft and coaxing. "Don't worry. Don't worry. I
promise I'll take responsibility for you for the rest of my life."

Seeing the couple being so affectionate, Noah and Charlotte didn't want to intrude and
quietly left first.

As Charlotte linked arms with Noah outside the Morrison Group building, they exchanged
a glance and both smiled.

"Noah, it's really good to have you."

"Good?" he echoed.

"Yeah. You make people feel safe. Every time I see you saving someone, I think—you look
insanely cool."

Noah looked down, a little embarrassed, and lightly touched the tip of his nose. "You
really think so?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1038

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1038 - At that moment, Ethan had just reached
the office building entrance.

Seeing the two of them, he instinctively tried to avoid the situation.

But Charlotte called out to him directly.

"Ethan?"

"Mm." Ethan replied awkwardly. "I'm heading to the police station."

With that, he quickly left.

Watching his retreating figure, a faint heaviness settled in Charlotte's chest.

Even though she had clearly drawn a line between herself and Ethan, it still felt as if he
could no longer interact with her normally.

So be it. Time would eventually smooth everything over.

Noah seemed to sense her thoughts.

"Ethan is actually a good person," he said.

"Yes," she replied softly. "He is. In the future... he'll probably meet someone even better."

'Someone better would surely appear to fill his loneliness,' she silently thought, then
tightened her grip on Noah's hand.

Noah looked at her and nodded. “Yeah.”

Not long after, Michael also escorted Winnie out of the Morrison Group office building. He held her hand tightly, shielding her carefully at his side.

Not far away, in a shadowed corner, someone was watching the pair through a telescope. The moment Winnie turned her head, the man snapped a photo through the lens and sent it via phone.

Not long after, his phone rang. He lit a cigarette, tucked it between his lips, and answered.

“Are you sure it’s that woman?”

The voice on the other end replied, “Yes. I received intelligence—she’s the one Noah just rescued. She should be with him right now.”

“You people don’t even have a photo? What if I kill the wrong target?”

“That’s our rule. No photos. No information. Not even among members. Even if it’s a mistake, it doesn’t matter. Better to kill the wrong person than to let one go.”

“You people are ruthless.”

“I don’t want him to die too quickly.

Do you understand?” The voice on the other end suddenly turned cold.

“This is Goldmont City. If you make too big of a scene, it’ll be hard for me to cover it up the job is done. weff, I’ll double your payment.”

“Deal.” The man grinned and hung up, putting away the telescope.

The caller was from Lacuna.

He knew their rules well—traitors had to die.

And this Noah, supposedly a former member of Lacuna, had betrayed them and was now openly showing his face here. Either he was brave, or he was a fool.

Still, they said he was capable—hard to take down.

But that didn’t matter. He was a professional cleaner, hired specifically to eliminate troublesome traitors like this. He wasn’t someone to be underestimated.

Organizations like Lacuna had no fixed identities, no nationality. As long as the job was done cleanly, a person could disappear as if they had never existed.

And he would walk away without a scratch.

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That night, Mr. and Mrs. Olson rushed to the police station, hoping to bail out their daughter. But Ethan had already made arrangements in advance—no matter how capable

the Olson family's lawyers were, they couldn't get Veronica released.

Mr. and Mrs. Olson tried to see their daughter, only to be turned away.

Early the next morning, the Olson family was back on the headlines.

[Veronica Olson Attacks Former Adoptive Sister with a Knife.]

[Veronica Olson Arrested for Intentional Assault.]

[The Olson Family Acts Above the Law.]

One wave of negative news after another came flooding in. Even old scandals about Olson Toys were dragged into the light.

The Olson family's stock hit the limit down. Multiple projects ground to a halt, triggering contract defaults.

Overnight, the Olson family faced its worst crisis yet.

"It seems... the Olson family is truly finished."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1039

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1039 - At lunchtime, Michael brought the news to Winnie.

Originally, she was supposed to go to work that day, but Michael wouldn't allow it and even helped her take leave.

Unable to resist him, Winnie simply stayed home and lingered with him instead.

The two of them stayed in bed until the afternoon. Only then did Michael get up to cook a few dishes she liked.

Watching the media tear into the Olson family with almost vicious satisfaction, Winnie couldn't help but snort softly.

"Feels good?" Michael asked. "There's always karma in this world. The Olson family was too greedy. A foundation that solid, and it collapsed overnight. Trying to scheme against others in the end only backfired on their own daughter."

"Yes," she said lightly. "It does feel good. But the moment I saw their ending, I realized they're no longer worth any emotion from me."

She closed the video.

First, she served Michael a bowl of soup, then poured herself one, taking a quick sip.

"It's good. Your cooking's improved again."

Michael smiled. "Really? Let me try."

He lowered his head and tasted it, but didn't think it was quite as good as she had made it sound.

"I think... it could still use a bit of improvement."

"Michael, I finally understand what Khloe said."

"What is it?"

"She said that once you've truly gotten revenge, you actually become calm."

Michael looked at her, waiting for her to continue.

She went on, "Because I know from now on, I don't have to lock my heart away for people who don't deserve it. So... what makes me happiest now is simply eating three meals with you, and living through the four seasons together." Michael nodded with satisfaction. "My darling wife has finally grown up. You've become mature."

"What do you mean? Was I immature before?"

He only smiled faintly and didn't answer, instead picking up more food for her. She stared at him, waiting for a response.

Finally, he said, "Before, your heart was filled with too many things.

Hatred for the Olson family,
resentment toward your mother net
anger at the unfairness of life Those
things were too heavy they clauded
everything inside you."

She didn't speak.

He continued, "Now that you've put them down, you can finally see something else."

She looked at him. "See what?"

He reached out and brushed his thumb across the corner of her lips, wiping away a trace of soup.

"See me," he said. "See this meal. See the sun outside. See the days ahead."

Her heart stirred, warmth rising in her eyes.

After a long pause, she finally spoke again.

"Michael, thank you for waiting for me all this time."

He gently tapped the bridge of her nose. "No need to thank me. Just remember to wait for me too in the future."

"Wait for you?"

"Yes. If I ever make mistakes or do something wrong, you'll need a little patience too. Wait for me to fix it

His eyes curved slightly, all his tenderness folding into the promise of a long future ahead. She was stunned for a moment, then smiled. "Alright."

...In the evening, Michael tidied up the trash at home and prepared to go out. When he turned back, he saw Winnie curled up under the blanket watching a drama, snacks beside her already finished.

He walked back to her, leaned down, and kissed her cheek.

"What do you want to eat? I'll go buy it for you."

She was completely absorbed in the show and didn't even look at him.

"Anything's fine. Chips, biscuits, chicken wings... I'm not picky."

Watching her focused expression, he suddenly felt a reluctant softness.

"Alright. I'll be back soon."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1040

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1040 – “Okay,” Winnie replied, though her attention was completely absorbed by the plot on the screen. She didn't even look up at Michael.

After leaving downstairs, Michael threw out the trash and walked slowly toward the opposite street block.

The streetlights were dim, stretching his tall, slender shadow even longer across the pavement.

Then another shadow emerged from the darkness and quickly moved closer behind him.

...

At last, the intense scene on the screen came to an end. Only then did Winnie snap back to reality—and realize the house was completely silent.

The night had deepened, and the world outside the window was pitch black.

“Michael?” she called softly.

He still hadn't returned.

She checked the time. Nearly two hours had passed. Even if he had gone far to buy things, he should have been back by now.

She picked up her phone and called Michael.

But all she heard on the other end was a message: the phone was switched off.

Out of battery?

Winnie frowned. For some reason, an uneasy feeling crept into her chest. She quickly threw on a coat and went out.

The car was still parked in the garage—he hadn't gone far. He should still be nearby.

But she searched almost every convenience store in the opposite street block and still couldn't find him.

She asked the clerks. None of them had seen Michael.

She could only keep walking forward along the street, but by the time she reached the edge of the main road, there was still no sign of him.

He couldn't have gone that far in the middle of the night. Beyond this point, there were no supermarkets or convenience stores at all.

In the end, she returned home. It was already close to midnight.

She told herself maybe his phone had died and he simply couldn't contact her, and that he was already back.

But when she saw the house still empty and dark, her heart sank again.

Without hesitation, she called Lucas.

There wasn't enough time to report to the police yet, but Michael could not possibly disappear without reason. Something must have happened.

With Khloe and Nick not around, the only person who could help her now was Lucas.

Soon, the call connected. The background on Lucas's side was noisy, as if he were at some social event.

“What is it? It's past working hours, you know?”

“Lucas, Michael is missing.”

Winnie’s voice trembled as she quickly explained what had happened.

Lucas’s tone grew slightly more serious. “Did he maybe meet a friend, or decide to go somewhere on a whim?”

“No. He wouldn’t leave without telling me.”

She rejected the possibility immediately.

Still, even Lucas felt it didn’t seem like Michael’s style to simply disappear like this.

But in Goldmont City—given
et

Michael’s status—who would dare
touch him? And he had no known
enemies. There shouldn’t be anyone
seeking revenge.

“Alright. I’ll have some people search the area around you. Don’t worry. He might just come back in a while.”

“Okay.”

Her mind was in chaos. She didn’t even remember to thank him before hanging up. Half an hour later, she could no longer sit still and went to the police station to file a report.

By the time she returned, it was already past midnight. But Michael was still not back. Thinking of how Veronica had tried to kill her earlier that day, her anxiety surged to its peak.

Could it be... retaliation from the Olson family?

At 3:30 a.m., Charlotte was awakened by a call from Winnie.

Winnie was completely helpless
now. Under normal circumstances,
she would never disturb a friend at
this hour, but Michael’s
disappearance had terrified her too
muck. She was afraid
nativ she
waited even a moment longer,
something terrible would happen.

Hearing the faint sob in Winnie’s voice through the phone, Charlotte was instantly awake. After listening to the full situation, she quickly tried to reassure her.

“I don’t think Michael necessarily ran into trouble. Don’t be scared.”