

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1141

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1141 – After that, Michelle only escalated things—deliberately making life difficult for him at every turn. And he, in turn, avoided her whenever he could.

Even if he was used to being an assistant, he couldn't possibly be this devoid of temper, could he?

Besides... she had been waiting all along for him to come to her.

"I don't have any dissatisfaction with you, Miss Keller. I just... don't want to provoke your displeasure."

Lenny's Adam's apple bobbed. His chest rose and fell faintly as his voice gradually steadied, the heat in his gaze once again buried beneath restraint.

"You're lying. You are dissatisfied with me. Don't you have anything you want to say to me? Or anything you want to ask?"

Just as Lenny tried to step back, Michelle grabbed his hand again, holding him firmly in place.

Then she rose onto her toes, closing the distance between them in an instant—her lips nearly brushing his cheek.

Lenny tensed, and almost instinctively, he shoved her away.

"Miss Keller, I have something to attend to. I'll take my leave."

This time, he didn't intend to give her another chance. He gave a slight bow and turned to go.

"Heartless jerk! Coward! Are you even a man? You've got no backbone at all! Fine—go ahead! If you leave now, don't ever show your face in front of me again!"

Michelle stamped her foot in anger.

Forget it! They were never a good match anyway, and she hadn't taken that night too seriously...

She turned to leave, but before she could take more than a few steps, a strong force suddenly came from her side. Before she could react, her arm was seized and twisted, pulling her back into Lenny's solid chest.

"I'm the one without a backbone? Or did you go too far?"

His breath brushed against her ear, the storm in his eyes making him seem like an entirely different person.

Michelle fell silent, her heartbeat quickening. Before she could speak, he let out a bitter, self-mocking laugh.

"I wanted an explanation too. But I didn't want to humiliate myself again. Because that night... I thought you..."

He broke off abruptly.

Michelle's expression shifted, suddenly animated. She grabbed his face. "Thought what?"

"I thought you were sincere with me. I thought you might actually like me!"

Lenny frowned, as if it had taken all his courage to force the words out.

His voice was low, tinged with

restrained anger-but beneath it,
there was unmistakable hurt.

Michelle's eyes narrowed slightly. The moment she spoke, the corners of her lips lifted uncontrollably. "And you? Do you like me?"

Lenny's gaze darkened. "Miss Keller, you already know the answer. To me, you've always been like the moon—how could I not be drawn to you?"

Michelle's voice softened. "So you're saying... it's only because I'm the eldest daughter of the Keller family that you're attracted to me?"

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"It's understandable if you think that of me," Lenny replied. "But I've met plenty of women like you—more than you might think. If I hadn't deeded real feelings, how would I have dared cross the line? Do you really think being with you would lead to anything good?"

What he said was true.
Even Michelle knew it.

Even if she were willing, her family would never agree. And someone like her wealthy, sought after admirers. Her whims came quickly and faded just as fast.

Even if she fell for someone, she could just as easily fall out of love.

For Lenny, being with her—whether for love or ambition—would only bring trouble with little reward.

If the Keller family so much as lifted a finger, he might suffer the consequences before ever tasting any sweetness.

"In that case, why did you accept me? Don't tell me it was because you were drunk and lost control."

Michelle pressed on.

But her voice had clearly softened.

She even leaned closer to his ear, her tone laced with a subtle, teasing allure.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1142

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1142 – Lenny's ears were already flushed red. He clenched his teeth and continued, "It wasn't because I lost control from drinking—it was... because feelings for someone can't be controlled.

“I even thought it through. If you were willing, then even if your family wanted my life, it would be worth it...”

“I never dared ask for anything. That night was the first time I lost my head... I couldn’t bring myself to let go of someone I liked.”

Michelle felt a jolt in her chest. Light flickered in her eyes as a smile slowly surfaced. She had really thought this man was a block of wood... turns out, push him a little, and he could speak quite well.

Just as she was about to respond, Lenny spoke again.

“But when I woke up the next morning, I knew I was wrong. What was beautiful to me... was just a mistake to you. I know I was overthinking it.”

His voice carried a trace of self-mockery. “If you find me unpleasant, Miss Keller, I can stay out of your sight from now on. Once the boss recovers, I can disappear from Goldmont City entirely. And if you regret that night and want me to make amends in any way, just say it. As long as I can do it, I will—”

“Then I want you to die. Will you?”

Michelle cut him off, her tone suddenly cold.

Lenny froze, clearly taking her seriously.

After a moment’s hesitation, he asked, “Is that what it would take for you to let me go, Miss Keller?”

Michelle crossed her arms and nodded. “That’s right. If it were just a mistake, then it should be erased completely. As long as you’re still around, I won’t be able to get past it.”

“Alright.”

“Alright?”

Lenny looked at her steadily, as if making an immense decision. Even his eyes had reddened.

“I have no family, no attachments. If this would make you happy, then I can do it. But I still have many things left unfinished. Please give me one year.”

After his words fell, Michelle didn’t respond for a long time.

People moved in and out of the hospital entrance, noise all around—but between the two of them, everything seemed to fall still.

It took Michelle a while to come back to herself. Then she let out a soft, incredulous laugh. She had only meant to tease him—and there really was someone foolish enough to take it seriously.

He was willing to place his life in her hands?

Even if it was just words, it was enough to leave her shaken.

“Idiot.”

Michelle let out a low snort and grabbed his collar again, pulling him down with force. Before he could react, she lifted her head and pressed her lips firmly against his.

Lenny’s pupils trembled. A flush spread from behind his ears down his entire neck.

Michelle lifted a hand lightly, resting it against his chest, then brushed her cheek against him “Your heart’s racing this fast... looks like you weren’t lying.”

“Miss Keller, you’re doing this again...”

Lenny’s mind went blank, his emotions tangled beyond sorting. For a moment, he didn’t know what expression to wear or how to respond.

“Lenny Wells,” Michelle continued softly, her voice melting like water, “if I said I wasn’t toying with you—that I’m serious too—would you believe me?”

Lenny trembled.

He was so used to being addressed formally by his boss that it had been a long time since anyone called him by his full name.

“I...”

His Adam’s apple bobbed as he frowned at her. She was smiling so brightly it felt like she might steal his very soul.

But he was afraid—afraid of once again mistaking her intentions.

“Miss Keller, please don’t joke like this.”

“I’m not joking.”

Michelle wrapped her arms around his lean waist.

Her lashes fluttered slightly. “I’ve been waiting for you to confess. The order’s a bit reversed, i be with you without things being clear, can I?”

“Waiting for me to confess? But the message you sent me that day...”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1143

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1143 - “Yes, I did send you that message—telling you to pretend nothing had happened.”

Michelle lifted her brows, speaking as if it were nothing.

“Then...?”

Lenny grew even more confused.

“But I sent that message to treat you the same way you treated me.”

Michelle could hardly stand how slow he was.

That night, Lenny had been thoroughly drunk. After their moment of passion, he’d fallen into a deep sleep.

But Michelle hadn’t been able to sleep at all. After things had gone that far, she had to be sure of how he felt about her.

She had shaken his arm, asking again and again if he intended to take responsibility for her. Even in his sleep, his subconscious had answered obediently.

No matter what she asked at first, his responses were almost all affirmative. But in the end, she asked him—if the Keller family disapproved, and being with her would bring him immense pressure, what would he do?

And Lenny had answered, quite seriously, “Pretend... it never happened.”

Her heart had gone cold on the spot.

It really did sound like something he would say.

Even if it was just sleep talk, she had been angry the entire night.

Lenny had slept until morning, but Michelle hadn’t closed her eyes once.

She had stormed off in anger, waiting for him to come find her.

Who would have thought he’d be so indifferent? Even after she couldn’t hold back and sent that message, he still didn’t come.

“I had no idea I even said those things!”

Lenny looked like he wanted to laugh and cry at the same time.

It had been sleep talk—he didn’t remember any of it. And if she wanted to ask him something, how could she ask him while he was asleep?

Michelle pushed him away and turned to the side.

“Even if you didn’t know, it still came from your subconscious. We’d just... been together like that, and then you turn around and tell me to pretend it never happened. And I’m not allowed to be mad?”

“So all this time, you’ve been ignoring me and getting upset whenever you see me—not because you regret it... but because you’re mad at me?”

The moment everything clicked, a smile tugged at the corner of Lenny’s lips: He felt both amused and helpless—but more than anything, an overwhelming net excitement he couldn’t quite put into words.

“Yeah. I’m very mad! Mad enough that I didn’t want to see you again!”

Michelle let out a cold huff.

Lenny immediately turned her back to face him. Guilt filled his eyes, and his words came out in a rush.

“I’m sorry! But I never meant to pretend it didn’t happen—no, I don’t admit to those words! Who knows what someone says in their sleep? I was probably just talking nonsense...”

Seeing how close he was to panicking, Michelle couldn’t stay angry anymore.

She pouted slightly. “Alright, alright. I didn’t take it completely seriously. Otherwise, what would I still be waiting for?”

A smile flickered in Lenny’s eyes. “So... you’ve been waiting all this time for me to confess?”

“I have not.” Michelle’s face flushed as she denied it immediately.

“Miss Keller...”

“Still calling me Miss Keller?”

Michelle frowned and pushed him away, about to leave. But with a gentle pull, Lenny drew her back into his arms. This time, he took the initiative, pressing a kiss to her lips.

It was soft just a fleeting brush, light and tentative. But he didn't pull away. Soon, he cupped the back of her head, his fingers threading through her soft hair as he kissed her cheek, then her brow.

“Then what should I call you? In my heart, you'll always be my young lady.”

Lenny's breathing turned uneven. His emotions, rarely so unrestrained, surged without logic or restraint. He acted on instinct, yet every word he spoke was utterly sincere.

Even if it meant being shattered to pieces, he would accept it willingly.

All at once, he thought he understood why his boss would risk everything rather than lose his wife.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1144

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1144 – Michelle was caught off guard by Lenny's sudden confession.

She had always been at ease in matters of love, but when faced with someone like him—so earnest and innocent—she found herself completely at a loss.

None of her usual tactics worked.

When a sincere person lost control, it was far harder to resist.

Just then, her phone vibrated. It was her mother calling.

A flicker of nervousness crossed her face, but even as she answered, she didn't let go of Lenny.

“Mhm... I got it. I'll head back right away.”

Her voice carried a light, cheerful tone as she spoke, hanging up soon after.

On the other end, her mother was momentarily baffled.

She knew something had happened on Nick's side, and Michelle's mood shouldn't have been good. She had called her to come home out of concern

—but from her daughter's tone, Michelle sounded... surprisingly happy.

“Was that your mom?”

“Yeah. She told me to come home for dinner.”

After a brief moment to cool down, both of them grew a little shy. Even Michelle's voice softened, turning almost sweet.

“Then... please send my regards to her,” Lenny said after a moment's thought.

Michelle burst out laughing. “Send your regards? What exactly are you to me, that you're greeting my mom?”

Lenny looked embarrassed. “I... you're right. I misspoke.”

Michelle smiled, amused. “You didn’t. If you’re going to be with me, you’ll have to greet her eventually. It’s just... not the right time yet.”

Lenny looked at her, his expression complicated. “But your parents... probably wouldn’t want you to be with me.

“And if they don’t agree—and decide to make things difficult for you—are you afraid?”

Lenny shook his head. “If you’re not afraid, then I have nothing to be afraid of.”

“In that case, how do you plan to convince them?”

“I can only treat you well and do my best to earn their approval. If they think I’m lacking somewhere, I’ll work to improve it. Aside from my background, which I can’t change, everything else—I can try.”

“And if you do everything you can, and they still refuse to accept us?”

“Then... I’ll wait,” Lenny said.

Michelle seemed quite satisfied with that answer. She smiled and pinched the bridge of his nose

“Good thing you didn’t think of giving up just because it’s difficult.”

“Because I don’t want to give up on you.”

Lenny looked straight at her. His usually calm, obedient expression now carried a hint of possessiveness.

Michelle pressed her lips together. “I should go.”

“Michelle...”

Lenny called after her and pulled her into an embrace once more.

After a moment, he murmured softly, “I’ll miss you.”

“Me too.”

Michelle whispered lightly in his ear before pushing him away and turning to leave.

Lenny touched his lips absentmindedly. Only after her figure disappeared completely from view did he come back to himself.

A faint smile tugged at his lips before he turned and walked away.

...

Early the next morning, Nick completed his discharge procedures ahead of schedule.

The hospital had recommended further observation, but Nick disliked staying there. And in truth, recuperating at home wasn’t much different.

He returned neither to Cloud Palace nor to the Hunt family estate.

Instead, he had Lenny prepare one of his residences near the Hunt Group—an address few people knew, quiet and well-suited for recovery.

The Hunt family understood that Nick didn’t want to be disturbed lately, so no one interfered.

That evening, Lenny organized the company documents Nick needed and placed them in the study before preparing to leave.

But just before he did, he noticed Nick standing alone by the window, lost in thought. He picked up a coat and walked over.

Nick glanced at him, his thoughts seemingly interrupted. He studied Lenny for a moment, a faint smile appearing at the corner of his lips.

“Something good happen today?”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1145

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1145 – “Something good...? Why do you ask, sir?” Lenny froze for a moment. Michelle flashed through his mind, and he immediately lowered his head.

“How old are you?”

“Sir, I’m twenty-seven this year.”

“Mm. A good age. It’s time you thought about dating and starting a family.”

A faint smile surfaced in Nick’s deep gaze as he lightly patted Lenny on the shoulder.

Startled, Lenny blurted out, “Sir, Michelle and I haven’t reached that stage yet—”

Halfway through, he realized he’d just given himself away.

Nick hadn’t even asked anything. He shouldn’t have known much about what was going on between him and Michelle.

“Dating someone you like isn’t something to hide,” Nick said in a low, gentle voice, one that carried quiet reassurance. “Khloe once told me you two were well matched. I found it hard to believe at the time. Now it seems women really are more perceptive.”

Lenny’s expression turned serious. “Sir... you already knew?”

Nick nodded.

Even before he and Khloe left for Swinterland, he had intended to bring the two together. But in the end, matters of the heart had to be decided by the people involved.

Yesterday, when he’d sent someone to find Lenny, he happened to see Lenny with Michelle at the hospital entrance, their closeness unmistakable.

And for the rest of the day, Lenny had been distracted, the sweetness on his face impossible to hide.

There was no need to guess—they had already laid their feelings bare.

“Sir, I know Michelle and I aren’t well matched. But even if it doesn’t work out in the end, I still want to be brave for once. So, sir...”

“I know you,” Nick interrupted gently. “I look after my own. No matter what others think, I support you being with the person you love.”

He understood Lenny’s concerns. It wasn’t just about himself—he was worried it might implicate Nick.

If the Keller family decided to make things difficult, they would inevitably have to deal with Nick as well.

That was what unsettled Lenny the most.

“Sir...” Lenny was deeply moved, his eyes instantly reddening.

“The Keller family dotes on their daughter. The only thing they might truly care about is social standing. For most people, that’s hard to overcome— but for me, it’s the easiest thing in the world.”

As he spoke, Nick gestured toward a set of documents on the side table.

Only then did Lenny notice the two black folders resting behind him.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1146

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1146 – Nick’s voice remained calm and even, as though he were stating something utterly ordinary. The way he looked at Lenny carried the same gentle

concern an older brother would show a younger one.

Lenny’s eyes reddened instantly. For a long moment, he couldn’t find the words to speak. Although Nick had always treated him well, Lenny knew better than anyone that Nick kept strict boundaries in all matters. Work was work—he never mixed business with emotion.

Even though Lenny had long since made Nick the center of his entire life, Nick had rarely shown him such open care.

He had never imagined that, in Nick’s heart, he held this much trust... this much importance.

After a long silence, Lenny suddenly lifted an elbow to cover his face, his voice muffled.

“Sir... how could I possibly deserve this...”

“Do you not want to be part of my family?” Nick asked with a soft chuckle.

“I do! Becoming your family is something I could only dream of!”

Lenny shook his head frantically, sobbing so hard he could barely get the words out.

“Good.”

Nick reached out and gently patted the back of his shoulder once more.

“But, Sir... the way you’re saying this makes it sound like you’re about to leave. I don’t want you to leave... Your illness will definitely be cured...”

Lenny wiped hard at his face, his trembling voice nearly breaking apart. “Someone like you is meant to live a long, long life!”

The smile in Nick’s eyes deepened slightly, though his expression remained faintly distant. “Alright, enough. Go on now. Someone destined to live to a hundred needs his rest.”

“Sir...”

“You’re a man. Don’t cry.”

Nick lifted a hand, signaling that Lenny could leave.

Emotion surged violently inside Lenny, but Nick truly did look exhausted. Not wanting to disturb Nick’s rest any longer, Lenny finally turned and left.

Once the room was empty again, Nick slowly sat back down on the sofa alone. His slender fingers curled slightly as they brushed over the ring on his ring finger.

After Khloe left, he had put the wedding band back on.

It had been a long time since he'd spent a night this lonely. During this period, only this ring had stayed with him. How could he ever bear to truly throw it away?

Still, his mind and body were utterly drained tonight. All he wanted was a good night's sleep.

...

Deep into the night, the neon lights of Goldmont City shimmered even more brilliantly against the darkness.

Khloe stood before the floor-to-ceiling window, staring blankly into the distance.

"It's late. Aren't you going to rest?"

Barney knocked lightly on the door. Without waiting for Khloe to respond, he walked to her side.

et

Khloe was still physically weak. Following the doctor's advice, she had decided to focus entirely on protecting the pregnancy from now on. Barney would handle a bit of work during the day, then personally come over each afternoon to look after her.

Though "looking after" her mostly meant silently keeping her company while she rested in her room.

It was getting late now, and Barney was preparing to leave.

"I'm going to bed soon," Khloe replied, her eyes still fixed ahead.

The hands folded before her chest slowly pressed together, as though she were making a wish.

"Heaven never fails those with sincere hearts. He'll be alright."

Barney knew exactly what she was thinking.

He had already heard news from the hospital. Nick had been discharged and was no longer in immediate though danger hadn't returned to Cloud Palace. Instead, he had found another place to recover on his own.

It seemed Nick had truly been hurt deeply by Khloe. He no longer wanted to remain surrounded by reminders of her.

When Barney mentioned Nick's situation, Khloe had acted indifferent, merely nodding without saying anything more.

But Barney understood clearly—just hearing Nick’s name was enough to pull her soul away.

“I hope everything goes smoothly,” Khloe murmured softly.

Just one more day, and they would get the medicine.

May heaven bless him. From this moment on, may everything go without trouble. May he never again suffer from illness or pain, and may the rest of his life pass in peace and long years.

Barney placed a cup of hot milk by Khloe’s bedside before quietly leaving the room.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1147

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1147 – Late at night, Khloe’s phone began to vibrate.

Before leaving, Barney had deliberately placed her phone outside the bedroom to charge.

In the darkness, the screen lit up again and again before fading back into black.

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Violent pounding echoed through the silent villa, finally jolting Ethan awake in irritation. He sat up abruptly in bed and pressed hard against his temples before squinting at the time.

It was three in the morning.

“Did she take stimulants or something? It’s been three days, and she still won’t stop!”

Cursing under his breath, Ethan quickly threw on a coat and headed next door.

“Khloe, is this really all you’re capable of? Trey was right about you—you’re vicious, poisonous, and completely heartless!”

Ethan shoved open the door and flicked on the wall lamp with a sharp click. Inside, Ariana sat by the doorway with her hands bound, still hurling insults at Khloe.

Ethan had been the one to abduct her, but the order had indeed come from Khloe.

During this time, Ethan had followed Khloe’s instructions closely and kept Ariana under tight watch. Ever since that encounter at the bar, Ariana had rarely gone out.

But in Goldmont City, if she wanted entertainment, she could never truly leave the reach of Ethan’s social circle.

Khloe had likely counted on exactly that when she gave Ethan the instruction.

And the results proved that Ethan handled this kind of work with ruthless efficiency.

Trey had always believed Khloe intended to use Ariana as the breakthrough point against him. After all, Ethan’s earlier actions had already alerted the enemy and exposed their hand completely.

But Khloe understood Trey’s arrogance far better than he realized.

Ariana had never been the real target. She was only the final straw meant to shatter Trey’s psychological defenses.

Only now did Ethan fully understand it-Khloe had never planned to win Ariana over from the beginning. What she wanted was for all of Trey's attention to remain fixed on Ariana. That way, he would naturally fail to notice Khloe's other quiet moves.

For example, Khloe had long since arranged for people to thoroughly investigate everything about Trey's affairs in Yustonia, including details about his family.

Trey no longer had any cards left to play.

So what if Ariana had royal relatives in Yustonia? They were far too distant to be of any real use.

Not to mention, in order to protect Trey, Ariana had already paved every possible road for him and temporarily cut off contact with her own family.

"Ariana, it's the middle of the night. Instead of sleeping in a perfectly good bed, you're sitting here screaming like a ghost. You may not want to rest, but I still have work tomorrow."

Ethan frowned and yawned as he spoke.

"Ethan! Do you even realize you're helping evil thrive? I heard Khloe & went after your mother before. If you're being threatened too, I can forgive you but you have to let me go immediately!

The moment she saw him, Ariana seized the chance to speak again, still unwilling to give up.

Though her tone remained forceful, Ethan could hear the shift beneath it. The woman had already lowered her stance.

When she was first brought here, she had done nothing but threaten him endlessly, saying she'd make him pay and never let him off.

But Ethan had ignored her completely. He had no interest in communicating with her at all and simply kept her confined to the room.

het

Meals were delivered on time by the servants three times a day. Aside from having her hands and feet restrained before bed every night, bodyguards watched over her the rest of the time, Her movements and speech were otherwise unrestricted.

And since Ethan was never around during the day, Ariana's fury had nowhere to go.

Eventually, she could only resort to causing trouble at night.
“Let you go? So you can help Trey continue ruining all our lives?”
Ethan sighed.

Ariana had been thoroughly brainwashed by Trey. Nothing he said would get through to her anymore. The only option left was to use force.

Besides, Khloe had already said it—just half a month. Once those fifteen days were over, they could finally send this living disaster away.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1148

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1148 – “Trey may be targeting Khloe, but don’t your people always say that every debt has its debtor? If you want revenge, then you should go after him.

Why target me instead? What’s wrong with helping my fiancé?”

Ariana had no other choice. She forcibly swallowed her anger and tried to reason with Ethan.

“Oh? You want to argue logic with me?”

Leaning against the wall, Ethan narrowed his eyes at the disheveled woman on the floor. Before she could answer, he lazily continued, “Every debt has its debtor? Then why did Trey drag Nick into this while going after Khloe? They’re husband and wife. Nick is sick, too. Isn’t what Trey did shameless enough to deserve death?”

“But—”

“No more ‘buts.’ I already told you long ago—Trey is the truly despicable one. He betrayed Khloe first. Even if you argue with me for ten thousand years, it won’t change the fact that Trey wronged Khloe!

“And if we’re talking about helping evil thrive, then you’re the one doing exactly that. Khloe has already been more than polite to you. If it were me, I wouldn’t bother giving you the chance to get away from a scumbag. I’d have killed the two of you outright!”

His blunt tirade drained the color from Ariana’s face.

He had been holding that in for a long time. Ever since he’d tried to kindly warn her before, only to get beaten for it, he’d never managed to let the resentment go.

If Khloe hadn’t specifically instructed him to treat Ariana politely and avoid causing trouble, he would’ve cursed Ariana out long ago.

There were countless men in the world. Yet, she had chosen the absolute worst one. Honestly, maybe she hadn’t even been brainwashed at all.

No matter how skilled Trey was at deceiving women, someone still had to willingly fall for it. Ariana had chosen him herself.

To her, principles, morality, right and wrong—none of it mattered more than satisfying her own desires.

“Ethan, stop pretending. You don’t dare hurt me after kidnapping me because even Khloe knows I’m not someone you people can afford to offend.

You only want to use me to threaten Trey. Fine, I’ll agree to your terms. As long as you let

me go, I can persuade Trey... to let everything between him and Khloe go.”

Ariana clenched her fists tightly. Lowering her head, a trace of unwillingness flashed through her eyes, but in the end, she abandoned her pride.

Right now, protecting herself mattered most.

What if Ethan and Khloe really had gone insane enough to hurt her?

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1149

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1149 – The maid merely set down Ariana’s breakfast and left. Hearing the movement, Ariana slowly woke up as well.

Just as she was about to get up and stretch a little, she watched the maid turn around, walk out, and lock the door again from the outside.

“Hey!”

Realizing something was amiss, Ariana immediately rushed forward and slammed against the door.

Normally, every morning after the room was opened, the maid would untie her restraints and allow her to move freely around the villa.

But this morning, the ropes around her wrists hadn’t even been removed before the maid left.

That bastard Ethan was serious this time!

“Ethan! Khloe! You bastards! You’ll both get what’s coming to you!”

“Since you enjoy cursing people so much, you can spend all day doing it by yourself from now on.”

Just as Ariana was shouting furiously, Ethan’s voice drifted in from outside the room.

There was laughter in his tone, not the slightest trace of anger. “But in case you get bored, I prepared some excellent reading material for you in the bookcase. Once you’re tired of yelling, you can take a look and kill some time. Thoughtful of me, huh? No need to thank me.”

After saying that, Ethan left.

Ariana continued screaming insults for quite a while, but no one responded anymore.

Remembering what he had said, she stormed over and yanked open the bookcase.

The moment she saw the so-called “reading material,” her blood nearly ran cold.

Ethan had actually printed out every past news report about Trey and Khloe, along with all of Trey’s previous “accomplishments.”

There were copies from different media outlets, and many pages even included exceptionally “friendly” public comments.

“Ethan, you bastard!”

Ariana rarely cursed this viciously, but at that moment, the mere thought of Ethan made her want to kill him.

...

Early the next morning, the moment Ethan arrived at the company, he saw several police cars parked outside the building.

He walked over at once. The company security guards immediately stepped aside and greeted him respectfully.

“Mr. Morrison!”

“What’s going on?”

Ethan glanced at the vehicles outside as he questioned the guards.

One of them quickly answered,
“We’re not sure either. They said it’s related to a major case and that our company needs to assist with the investigation or something...”

A sense of unease instantly rose in Ethan’s chest. Could Ariana’s kidnapping have been discovered? But if Khloe dared to abduct Ariana, she must have already prepared thoroughly. Besides, if anyone was looking for Ariana, shouldn’t they first investigate Olympus and Trey? Ethan quickened his pace into the building. Along the way, employees whispered among themselves, all discussing the police’s sudden appearance.

But compared to that, everyone seemed even more interested in Khloe and Nick’s marital breakdown. To them, even the police investigation had somehow turned into speculation over whether Niek was trying to reconcile. Ethan had no patience for gossip. He headed straight for the executive office. “Ethan!” Charlotte’s voice called out as she hurried after him, looking like she wanted to ask something too. “Don’t ask me. I have no idea what’s going on either.” Ethan’s expression remained grave as he continued walking. Charlotte kept pace beside him. “The police came earlier, asking specifically for Khloe. She just arrived too.”

The door to the executive office stood slightly ajar. Two police officers were stationed outside, and the moment they saw Ethan and Charlotte approaching, they immediately stopped them. “I’m one of the company executives, and this is Ms. Roswell’s executive assistant. Has something happened? We can cooperate with the investigation as well.” Ethan spoke calmly while showing them his identification. The two officers exchanged a glance after seeing Charlotte’s employee badge. “You’re Charlotte Xander?”

“Yes, I am... What’s wrong?”
Charlotte froze in confusion.