

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 261

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 261 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 261

Chapter 261

Michael didn't respond to Winnie. "I'll drive you home. I'll explain today's events to Mr. Olson as well. You won't get any complaints."

Hearing this, Winnie's expression softened just a little.

The drive was silent. Winnie kept glancing at Michael as he drove, noticing how he occasionally rubbed his arm. She remembered the way he had seemed hurt earlier. The words hovered on her tongue all the way, yet she didn't say a thing.

Forget it. It wasn't her business. A small injury wouldn't kill him. Besides, she wasn't exactly a good person; it was normal to have no sympathy.

But even though she didn't speak, Michael drove to a nearby 24-hour pharmacy. Seeing him get out made Winnie's chest tighten. Had the injury been that bad?

When he returned, she immediately turned her head away.

"Here."

Winnie froze. The bottle in his hand wasn't a painkiller or bandages-it was a hangover remedy.

"I'm fine," she said, her voice softening despite herself, her chest tightening. He was concerned about her.

"Even though you already threw up, it's better to be safe."

Winnie glanced at his shirt, ruined from her earlier mishap. She didn't protest. Quietly, she thanked him and took the medicine.

"I'll replace your shirt. If Lindsay needs anything..." she began.

"You didn't hear me? I've already broken off the engagement."

Michael's voice was cold, his expression unreadable. He didn't even look at her.

Winnie took a deep breath. "I can't be blamed this time. Lindsay seems ruthless. You won't be able to control her. Better to give up early."

"I don't need you worrying about who I should be with," Michael replied flatly.

"Yeah, whatever," Winnie muttered. She had only herself to blame for overstepping.

When they reached the Olson family villa, Michael didn't drive to the door. Instead, he stopped the car and turned off the engine. Winnie tensed slightly. He obviously had something to say.

"Why are you working at the store?" Michael asked directly.

"I... Weren't you aware?" she replied. "That's why you brought your fiancée today..."

"Is it because Veronica bullied you? Or did you get into trouble again and get punished?"

Michael turned to look at her, his gaze deep, his tone stripped of the earlier coldness.

1/2

Chapter 261

+25 Bonus

By custom, she should have said, "None of your business." But after so long, he had finally opened a conversation, breaking the ice. She felt a faint pang of reluctance at the thought of losing this moment.

"I can't pass the yearly assessments. I'm already twenty-four. If I don't leave the Olson family soon, insane."

I'll go

Winnie tilted her head, her voice calm despite the weight of her words. She didn't want to seem incompetent, yet the truth was undeniable...

Michael knew some of her situation. All of her mother's assets were in the Olson family's hands. Winnie had no personal wealth. Her mother's conditions for inheritance had been strict because of matters concerning

Winnie's father.

Since Winnie came of age, the foundation set up by her mother had evaluated her every year. Any serious misbehavior would prevent her from leaving the Olson family's control. Otherwise, it would be seen as a voluntary forfeiture of her inheritance.

Winnie had never gotten along with Veronica and had always wanted to leave the family. Michael knew this.

The Olson family's control seemed strict, but in reality, it was a mix of indulgence and suppression. That's why Winnie had grown into the scandal-prone heiress of the high society in Goldmont City.

Even if she did nothing, staying in the Olson family until thirty without meeting inheritance conditions would cost her the right to the estate.

What exactly those inheritance conditions were, Michael didn't know.

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

☐

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 262

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 262 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 262

Chapter 262

Michael had often asked Winnie if she needed help, but she never would say a word.

Winnie was stubborn to the core. Even if she could seek assistance, she refused to owe anyone a favor- especially not Michael. She had always told him, in no uncertain terms, that he was the one person she could never be indebted to.

Even now, Michael still couldn't understand why she had been so merciless all those years ago, abandoning him so completely. After all the years of shared memories, she couldn't love him, yet could she truly watch him suffer?

Once Winnie stepped out of the car, Michael remained still for a moment. A ripple of emotion passed through him, subtle as a shadow, then quietly dissolved into the night.

Three days later, the morning sky was clear, the sun bright and sharp.

Inside the Morrison Group building, the early shift had just begun. Ethan stepped out of the elevator, striding confidently down the hall, exchanging friendly smiles and nods with the staff. His polished, pointed shoes clicked crisply on the floor, finally stopping outside Khloe's office.

He curved two fingers, knocked lightly twice, then pushed the door open.

"Morning."

Khloe didn't seem surprised at his arrival. The moment Ethan leaned inside, she lifted her head and smiled at him.

"You free? A major partner is coming later to discuss a key project. Want to review it together?"

"Sure."

Ethan was a little stunned. "You're not going to ask what project it is?"

"No need. Any project that passes your review is bound to be a good one."

Her words came too easily, too casually, making Ethan slightly uncomfortable. Usually, her face had a dozen layers of guarded defenses around him. Now... none.

He nodded and left without another word. Soon, Trey would arrive to discuss collaboration. Ethan could already imagine the sparks flying when the two met-old flames, a former "husband" and lover. The office gossip alone would keep the company talking for a year.

Just as Ethan returned to his office, anticipating the unfolding drama, his phone rang. It was Clarice.

She should have been out on business these past couple of days. Why was she calling?

"Mom," Ethan answered, but his expression shifted instantly.

Ten minutes later, he stormed to the project department to find Charlotte-only to see her desk completely empty.

1/2

Chapter 262

"Where's Charlotte?" he demanded of a nearby employee.

The staffer hesitated. "I think... she quit?"

+25 Bonus

Ethan's eyes widened in surprise. When had she left the company? How had he not heard a single word?

Three days ago, Charlotte had sent him a message containing recent project data from Khloe's computer. He had been impressed, thinking she'd finally seen reason. But unexpectedly...

Charlotte, quiet as she seemed, had guts. Every piece of data she had sent was falsified.

Now, Clarice was preparing a two-pronged strategy. On one hand, she planned to siphon off Morrison Group's team and projects to go solo. On the other, she sought to force Khloe out of the company. But judging by the current situation, getting Khloe to leave might not be so simple.

Following Clarice's instructions, Ethan discreetly entered some minor projects into external bids. At the moment, the impact on the company's performance was minimal. But over time, small losses would accumulate, eventually causing significant damage. When that happened, all the blame would fall on Khloe, making it difficult for her to extricate herself. Meanwhile, Clarice would reap the benefits without lifting a finger.

Yet, Ethan never expected that Charlotte's fabricated data would backfire, costing both him and Clarice.

Now, Clarice was furious, blaming him for incompetence, and Ethan had no explanation.

He tried calling Charlotte-no answer.

He sent messages-he had been blocked.

Frustrated, he muttered under his breath, "Damn girl."

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 263

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 263 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 263

Chapter 263

Ethan couldn't swallow his frustration. Never in his life had he misjudged someone like this-especially only to be outplayed by a woman.

Ethan tugged at his tie and strode toward the elevator, but halfway there, Khloe stepped directly into his path.

"Ethan, aren't we about to meet the partners? Where are you rushing off to?"

Khloe wore a black-and-white plaid retro Chanel-style dress, paired with five-centimeter black heels with red soles. Her long hair was tied neatly, walking with a purpose that seemed to command the air around her. Her aura was both bold and captivating, her smile soft yet somehow chilling, even stronger than the first time they had met.

Hearing her, Ethan's lips curved into a slight smile. "Had a small issue just now, but you're right. The meeting's about to start. I'll deal with it afterward."

They walked side by side into the reserved conference room.

The room was large, but conveniently-or inconveniently-located near the public area, meaning the soundproofing was poor. Any small stir could easily leak across the company. Ethan's intentions, subtle as he thought, were hardly hidden from Khloe.

She smiled faintly.

"I heard Charlotte left the company?" Ethan said, settling into a seat and checking his watch-still twenty minutes before his scheduled meeting with the Fox Group's team.

"Yes, she has that intention, but I haven't approved it yet," Khloe said lightly, scrolling through her phone. "If an employee resigns, I need to know why.

"Charlotte's a diligent girl. Her performance is excellent. She wouldn't resign without reason.

"Our company takes resignations seriously. According to regulations, if there's suspicion that an employee is leaving due to unfair treatment, harassment by senior management, or some hidden factor, an internal investigation can be launched. HR handles it strictly. I plan to investigate first."

Ethan's face drained of color, cycling from pale to green to dark.

He stared at Khloe, trying to gauge her expression. She seemed to be deliberately signaling him. Had Charlotte really told her everything?

Ethan knew human nature. After years in the corporate world, he had never lost at reading people... until now.

At that moment, his assistant knocked and whispered something in his ear. Ethan shot upright, but no words came out. Instead, he glanced at Khloe.

Khloe, sensing something, put her phone away and looked at him with a warm, unassuming smile.

“What is it?”

“You-go out for now.” Ethan dismissed the assistant.

Their gazes met again, a chill glinting in both eyes. Khloe’s was calm, unreadable—far more so than his.

1/2

Chapter 263

+25 Bonus

“The partners can’t make it. The cooperation might even be canceled,” Ethan finally spoke, his voice cold after a long pause.

His assistant had just informed him that the Fox Group’s team had called to say the project had run into issues, and the relevant departments were still under investigation. No one could leave the company for now. In just three days, the Fox Group had suffered a massive setback. It was almost certainly deliberate.

“I see.” Khloe nodded, rising to leave.

“Khloe.” Ethan’s tone cracked with rare frustration, a cold laugh following. “You’re not going to say anything?”

“What would I say? Tell you my thoughts on the Fox Group? I think you already understand a simple truth, Ethan. Companies with ill intentions always blow up eventually. Don’t you agree?”

She glanced back, her smile gone cold, leaving only the piercing look in her eyes.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 264

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 264 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 264

Chapter 264

Ethan was momentarily taken aback by Khloe's words. "Khloe... so you knew all along that Fox Group was cooperating with our company?"

Khloe drew a soft breath and turned to face him again, stepping lightly to stand before him. A faint smile tugged at her lips.

"There are so many corporate deals every day. I don't have time to track every single project," she said lightly, her words carrying an edge. "But I must admit, I've admired your relentless spirit-you never stop monitoring me, Ethan."

Her tone was laced with subtle sarcasm. Then she pulled out her phone, tapped a few times, and sent him a file.

Hearing the notification, Ethan glanced at the screen. The color drained from his face instantly.

"Khloe... you investigated me?"

"It's mutual," she replied calmly, offering no denial.

Today, Khloe had decided to confront him head-on. As someone from the Morrison family herself, and seeing his years of hard work in the company, she didn't want to seem petty. But Ethan's endless little schemes had pushed her beyond tolerance.

Ethan served as Clarice's enforcer. Though the evidence Khloe had uncovered were minor, harmless details, digging deeper could escalate matters and destabilize his position within Morrison Group.

His face paled further. This information could not have come from Khloe alone-it had to involve the Hunt family.

He lifted his gaze, forcing a calm smile as he regarded her. "Khloe, you really think such petty tricks can affect me? Without the Hunt family, you're nothing."

"Even without the Hunt family, I'm still Niel's daughter. And Nick is my husband-relying on the Hunt family isn't wrong," Khloe said evenly, unaffected by his provocation. "But, you..." she paused slightly, her voice dropping. "...do you really think you can rely on your mother, Clarice?"

Ethan remained silent, sensing that she had more to say.

“You’ve been with Clarice so long-surely you know her ‘use and discard’ style by now?” Khloe spoke plainly.

A flicker of disdain crossed Ethan’s eyes. “Khloe... are you trying to sow discord?”

He chuckled faintly. He was always the one manipulating others. Never had someone tried such a clumsy maneuver in front of him. He rubbed his nose and studied her with newfound interest.

“I’m just concerned for you, Ethan,” she continued, lifting her chin, her tone blunt and piercing. “We grew up the same way-without parental care.

“Your parents originally worked under Clarice’s family. Later, when her family left the family business, your parents were reported, investigated, and found guilty. Soon after, they died in a car accident. And then... Clarice adopted you.”

1/2

Chapter 264

+25 Bonus

“Khloe... why are you telling me this?”

Though Ethan had always been cautious around her, hearing this hit him like an earthquake.

He had been very young when Clarice adopted him. He knew his parents had died in a car accident, but was unaware of the details.

Over the years, Clarice had carefully guided him, ensuring he never suffered even the slightest injustice within the Morrison family or the company. From childhood, he had seen her not only as a mother but as a mentor, his sole guide and authority.

Even with his sharp mind and awareness of her cold, calculating nature, he had willingly allowed himself to be used. After all, the business world is a battlefield-without sacrifice and exploitation, one cannot achieve

greatness.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 265

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 265 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 265

Chapter 265

+25 Bonus

“I investigated you, of course,” Khloe said. “And yes, I exposed what I thought could damage your relationships. Ethan, surely you know this better than anyone-you invested in Trey’s company to put me in an awkward position, to undermine my relationship with the Hunt family, didn’t you?”

Her words were unflinching, delivered with a warm, deceptively innocent smile that made Ethan’s anger nearly boil over. For the first time, someone had truly rattled him.

Unable to restrain himself, he let out a short, sharp laugh. “You really think that with a few words and no evidence, you could make me doubt my mother? Khloe, don’t be so naive!”

Khloe just smiled, saying nothing. Ethan’s repeated insistence revealed his insecurity. He wasn’t foolish- playing mind games with him would never be as effective as a direct threat.

“Ethan, stop provoking me.” Khloe’s gaze lingered on him, her voice dropping a few octaves. Though naturally soft and sweet, it carried a chill that made the hairs on his arms stand on end.

Ethan remained silent. Khloe leaned slightly closer.

“The risk level of Trey’s company is extremely high. The red-file report has already been submitted to the board. Don’t say I didn’t warn you-if Morrison Group’s investment goes under and the Fox Group collapses, you’ll have to take responsibility. I imagine your mother wouldn’t be pleased, would she?”

She cast a side glance at him, noticing his hands clutching the edge of the table.

Ethan’s cold eyes swept over her, his chest rising and falling sharply before he strode out of the meeting room. Pulling out his phone mid-step, he instructed legal, “Withdraw the investment in the Fox Group.”

An hour later, Ethan sat fuming in his office when the HR department called, summoning him to a meeting. He felt a premonition of trouble. Upon arrival, he saw two familiar faces: Charlotte and Khloe.

So, Charlotte had conspired with Khloe. She had betrayed him.

Charlotte's eyes flickered with tension at first, but with Khloe beside her, she quickly relaxed. Ethan stared at her, sliding into the seat across from her, outwardly calm while his mind raced.

He had thought Khloe difficult to handle, but managing a low-level employee near her should have been easy. Yet, Charlotte had dared to cross him for Khloe.

A faint, almost imperceptible smile tugged at the corner of his lips. Most departments were under his control. Even if Charlotte reported his monitoring of Khloe's data, it hadn't caused serious consequences.

He had prepared excuses to cover it. After all, Khloe was new, and he was just following Clarice's instructions- it was a family matter. And what could HR do to a vice president?

"Ethan, you have two options," Khloe said decisively, cutting off any hesitation from HR. "Apologize to Charlotte, promise never to harass her again, and accept disciplinary action as a senior executive. Or, I will make your misconduct public in the company and involve Clarice and the board to decide how to handle your behavior. This is to prevent all employees from feeling unsafe in the future."

Her gaze flicked to Charlotte, silently signaling her support.

1/2

Chapter 265

+25 Bonus

Khloe had contacted Charlotte the day she resigned. Suspecting something off, she had checked the office surveillance and discovered Charlotte had accessed her computer. Using this as leverage, Khloe had insisted on meeting her, demanding an explanation.

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 266

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 266 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 266

Chapter 266

Charlotte had originally feared implicating Khloe, and she worried that Ethan might retaliate against her family. But she had already resolved to follow her conscience. She didn't want Khloe to misunderstand, so she revealed everything.

Her trip to Khloe's office had been only to reassure Ethan; she hadn't given him any real data. Charlotte would rather take her mother and brother away from Goldmont City than betray Khloe.

Khloe trusted her completely, though she hadn't expected Charlotte to be so reckless-bearing Ethan's threats all on her own. Yet, this was also a testament to Ethan's cunning: by forcing Charlotte to seek Khloe's help, he effectively shifted the burden onto Khloe.

Khloe and Ethan were already at odds within the company. If Khloe were distracted by Charlotte's troubles and clashed with Ethan directly, it would go against Charlotte's original intention of protecting her. Even though Khloe was unharmed physically, she couldn't help but feel responsible.

One side was family, the other a benefactor-Charlotte simply couldn't make that decision alone.

Fortunately, Khloe had openly addressed the situation, calming Charlotte's anxious mind. Ethan might try to retaliate against Charlotte, but Khloe was equally determined to protect her. They were on the same team, supporting one another; it was not a burden.

Khloe wanted Charlotte to trust her fully and not belittle herself because she felt powerless. Problems were meant to be solved, not avoided. Even if they got hurt along the way, they had survived worse-so what was a mere Ethan to fear?

Hearing Khloe speak, Charlotte finally felt freed from the fear and gloom that had plagued her for days. Khloe even gave her two days off, just in time to face Ethan together and settle the score.

HR, seeing Khloe's straightforward approach, dared not object; after all, the man across from her was Ethan. They coughed nervously, trying not to offend.

Ethan smiled, a faintly mocking curve of his lips. "Khloe, what are you talking about? I don't understand a word.

11

Khloe made no attempt to soften her approach. She presented the chat records Charlotte had provided, along with scattered pieces of supporting evidence.

“You sexually harassed my subordinate and incited the theft of my project data. Ethan, you’ve seriously crossed company red lines.”

Ethan glanced at the evidence and then at Charlotte. “Was this your doing?”

Charlotte lowered her head. Though she had summoned the courage to return to the office, she couldn’t hide her fear in his presence.

“This evidence proves nothing. I was just teasing her-never meant her to take it seriously.” Ethan snorted, glancing at HR. “Our company is very humane. Office romances are allowed, as long as they’re reported. So I’m reporting it now: I’m pursuing Charlotte. What she says? That’s just personal between us.”

His adaptability was impressive, but his shamelessness reached new heights.

TH

1/2

Chapter 266

+25 Bonus

Khloe sneered. “Is that pursuit or workplace harassment? Shall we call Legal to sort this out?”

“We’re all family here, Khloe. Why go so far against me? Even if this escalates, I’ll only get a minor reprimand. But Charlotte’s reputation will be ruined.”

Ethan’s temper had already hit its limit. He had no energy left to spar with Khloe. He stood up directly, cutting

the conversation short.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 267

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 267 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 267

Chapter 267

Charlotte felt her eyes grow warm; she had been shaken by his words, and immediately looked to Khloe for

support.

Seeing her reaction, Ethan's anger flared even more. Charlotte had always seemed so bold-daring to cross him -but now, after offending him, she was whining like a helpless little puppy?

"Charlotte, if you've got guts, take me to court. And while you're at it, do your job properly. Khloe might protect you now, but she won't protect you forever."

Ethan's threat was raw and cutting, the coldness in his teeth-toned voice sharp enough to feel like it could crush her bones. Charlotte's heart sank-but Khloe, enraged by Ethan, stepped forward.

"Ethan, have you forgotten what I said in the meeting?"

"Khloe, will you ever stop?" he snapped. He knew better than to push her too far-she held evidence of some of his dealings for Clarice. If she decided to use it, he would be in serious trouble.

Yet, no one had ever humiliated him like this before. Especially with Charlotte now biting back at him.

"Apologize." Khloe's voice was cold, clipped, and carried a commanding weight that made the air around her feel heavy.

HR had intended to mediate but fell silent, seeing Khloe and Ethan locked in a standoff.

Seeing them stalemated, Charlotte couldn't bear it any longer and subtly tugged on Khloe's sleeve. If this went on... better to let it be.

"Fine. I'm sorry."

Finally, Ethan's anger twisted into a humorless smile. He arched an eyebrow and muttered an apology to Charlotte-but the apology didn't comfort her at all.

"An apology needs sincerity. At the very least, you must know whom you're apologizing to, and it must be acceptable to them." Khloe said firmly, tugging Charlotte along. "Come on, let's leave. Looks like Ethan won't apologize properly."

"Charlotte..." Ethan closed his eyes briefly, stubborn pride still burning in him. He bit his lip, his tone softening.

“I was wrong before. I shouldn’t have... I shouldn’t have harassed you or forced you to do anything. I sincerely apologize and hope you can forgive me. It won’t happen again.”

Charlotte followed Khloe silently, saying nothing. Though his attitude had softened, the intensity in his gaze toward her was frightening.

Khloe held her hand tightly and paused for only a moment, never once looking at Ethan. Instead, she addressed

“Did you hear that? Ethan has apologized. Follow the proper procedures and enforce company regulations strictly.”

HR quickly stood, nodding. “Yes, Miss Roswell.”

1/2

Chapter 267

+25 Bonus

Once Khloe and Charlotte left, she hesitated for a moment before approaching Ethan.

“Mr. Morrison... you really don’t need to worry too much. Harassing a colleague or mishandling confidential information usually means suspension or a red-level punishment. But with Clarice and the board supporting you ... it should just be a formality.”

She hadn’t dared speak about the punishment directly-but under Khloe’s pressure, she had no choice. And today’s meeting had followed company protocol-so if Ethan refused to admit fault, that would have been one thing. But he apologized willingly... leaving the matter indisputable.

“Trying to fire me?” Ethan muttered, watching Khloe leave. His half-smile was sharp and mocking.

HR shook her head frantically. “N-no...”

“Following company protocol might take some time to process, but you probably... won’t need that long.”

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

P

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 268

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 268

Chapter 268

Ethan's tone was unusually soft as he spoke, patting HR lightly on the shoulder. She nearly went weak at the knees, barely able to stay standing.

Why did it have to be her handling this mess? Truly, she'd drawn the short straw.

"I-I didn't mean anything by it, Mr. Morrison... Actually, I think this is just a misunderstanding. Since you apologized, shouldn't it be considered resolved...?"

"Handle it however you see fit." Ethan cut her off, the unreadable smile in his eyes sending shivers down her spine.

That evening, Khloe finished up work at Morrison Group ahead of schedule and drove Nick to the airport.

He was leaving for a week-long trip tonight. It would've been convenient for him to take a private jet alone, without making Khloe come along-but she insisted. After all, they wouldn't see each other for an entire week, and she wanted a little more time together.

Her presence, however, seemed to dampen Nick's mood.

They shared a quick meal in the airport restaurant, and Khloe, mindful of the schedule, reminded him it was time to leave.

Nick gazed at her for a long moment before lifting her hand, admiring the dazzling diamond ring on her finger. "I should go now?"

"Mhm. Time to go, or we'll get stuck in traffic," Khloe said, her mind already running through his travel arrangements. She hadn't noticed the weight of his emotions. After speaking, she double-checked the supplies she'd packed for him-medications, supplements, and travel necessities.

She knew Lenny had probably already taken care of everything, but preparing them herself carried a different meaning. Last time, Nick had fallen ill from overwork, and Khloe knew his throat was sensitive. This time, she'd packed a special set of remedies for his throat, along with some high-quality health drinks and supplements.

“How’s everything at your company?” Nick asked, breaking into her thoughts as he watched her fuss over him.

“With your backing, it was a minor issue,” Khloe replied, lifting her head. The city’s neon lights reflected softly across her cheeks. “You wouldn’t believe how awful Ethan looked today-I doubt he’ll dare act up again anytime soon.”

“And the Fox Group’s core data is in my hands. They’re full of gaps. The authorities are investigating them now; there’s zero chance of them going public. Anyone who invested is going to lose big.”

Nick wasn’t one to pry into others’ affairs; he’d grown up focusing on himself, often finding other people’s chatter irritating. Yet, he loved seeing Khloe happy. He wanted to hear every detail of her day, every nuance of her stories.

Realizing she might be talking too much, Khloe noticed him staring at her intently and immediately felt self-conscious.

“Nick, do you think I hold grudges too much?”

1/2

Chapter 268

+25 Bonus

“No,” he said, entwining his fingers with hers and gently pulling her forward, pressing his lips lightly to her forehead.

“If I handle things my way,” he murmured, tracing the soft skin of her hand with his fingertip, his voice calm but commanding, “they won’t even have a chance to regret it. So do whatever you want. If the sky falls, I’ve got your back.”

Khloe felt a warmth rush through her, her body melting at the scent and presence of the man. She was about to speak when Nick glanced at his watch.

“Really should go now,” he said, his tone carrying a clear note of regret. He released her hand and stood.

Khloe rose as well, straightening his already-perfect collar. He took her wrist gently and pressed a brief but undeniable kiss to her lips.

“Three video calls a day,” he reminded her, lightly squeezing her palm, “don’t make me worry.’

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 269

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 269 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 269

Chapter 269

Khloe felt her ears burn and gave Nick a gentle push. “Time to go.”

The forty-plus-minute drive seemed to pass in an instant.

Along the way, Khloe instinctively leaned into Nick, hugging him tightly. She already felt a pang of reluctance. They would be apart for just one week, but it felt unbearably long. She buried her face in the hollow of his neck, savoring the crisp, intoxicating scent of him.

“Nick,” she murmured, her voice low and heavy, “I’m going to miss you.”

“Then I won’t go.” Nick tightened his arms around her, pulling her closer into his chest, his chin brushing the top of her hair.

At his words, a glimmer of light flickered in Khloe’s eyes-but she knew he wasn’t joking. He could very well turn the car around and go back. “No... work is important.”

She couldn’t be selfish; the matters keeping him away for a week were significant.

Nick teased, a smirk in his low, serious voice, “At worst, I won’t be Hunt Group’s CEO. You can take care of me.”

Even knowing he was joking, Khloe looked him squarely in the eyes, her expression serious. “That works too.”

He snorted softly, a trace of warmth hidden in his voice. “Khloe... I’ll miss you too.”

The car fell silent, save for the sound of their mingled breaths. Khloe leaned closer to his chin, and her lips brushed against the cool surface of his.

Their kiss was gentle and deliberate, a silent yearning they couldn’t fully release, yet could not resist.

Lenny, sitting up front, quickly covered his eyes, mortified.

Soon, the car glided smoothly to the airport VIP entrance. Lenny stepped out to wait, and only then did Nick release her gently. He cupped her face, his thumb tracing along her delicate cheek, his gaze deep enough to feel as though he could pull her into it.

“Go on,” Khloe pressed, pushing him lightly, fighting the sting at her nose. “Remember to check in when you

land.”

“Or... you could come with me,” he said, still reluctant to let go, taking her hand again.

Seeing the seriousness in his expression, warmth rippled through Khloe, though she couldn't help thinking how corny they must look together.

“Stop it. You're going on business, and I have a ton of things to deal with here. I can't just drop everything.”

“Your work can be handled online,” Nick replied softly.

As his tone grew more insistent, Khloe placed her hand over his, fingertips brushing along his watch strap. “I really can't. I just took on a major project and have a client meeting tomorrow. If you keep tempting me, I might actually waver.”

Her voice softened, tinged with playfulness. “But maybe next time, you could tell me earlier when you have a trip

1/2

+25 Bonus

... I don't mind being your little sidekick for a bit.”

“I can't let you be my sidekick,” he murmured teasingly near her ear, but when he looked at her, he sighed in concession.

“Remember-three calls a day.”

“Three times... isn't that a bit much?” Khloe blinked, realizing he meant video calls.

“Morning, noon, and night.” He lifted her hand and placed a light kiss on the back of it.

“Or I'll reschedule my trip and take you with me.”

“Fine... I'll do as you say,” she murmured, her heart fluttering. She didn't want to leave; the thought of parting made her restless.

After sending Nick off, Khloe was driven back by his staff. But on the road leaving the airport, she spotted Michelle's car waiting at the terminal entrance.

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

P

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 270

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 270 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 270

Chapter 270

In the quiet VIP lounge of the airport, Nick was waiting.

He glanced down at the project report for the trip, but his mind kept drifting back to Khloe's gaze as she left.

"What time is it?" he asked, setting his phone aside and turning to Lenny.

"Nine o'clock," Lenny replied, checking the time. Noticing the subtle implication behind Nick's question, he added, "They should be arriving soon."

This time, the Hunt Group had secured a high-profile national project.

The project site was in a remote area along the southwestern border, where the mountain ranges of two countries met. Co-funded by both nations, it had taken Hunt Group three years of negotiations to win the contract. Nick's trip was to officially launch the project.

What made this project unique was its dual purpose: commercial development and public welfare. Each country would appoint a "public welfare representative" to document the entire launch process, promote bilateral friendship, and contribute to improving the quality of life for local mountain communities.

Nick had been informed on short notice, and the representatives were already in the city, ready to travel with him from the start, both to document the journey and conduct interviews for Hunt Group's promotional materials.

Originally, he planned for Lenny to pick them up, but the representative's assistant declined, only confirming the time and location, assuring they would arrive punctually.

As soon as Lenny finished speaking, the VIP lounge door opened. Michelle was escorted in by the staff.

Nick's eyes flickered with a brief, almost imperceptible surprise, though he quickly returned to his usual calm, unfathomable expression. He hadn't expected Michelle to be the public welfare representative this time.

But given the Keller family background, securing such a position wasn't difficult. He recalled that Michelle's grandfather had once been sent abroad alone to Felanche as a construction representative-for ten years.

With the project co-funded by Felanche, having someone from the Keller family was appropriate. It aligned well with the diplomatic spirit of the initiative.

"Nick, I'll be serving as the project's public welfare representative. I hope we'll have a good time working together," Michelle said, extending her hand with ease. She remained unflustered, breaking the ice smoothly, her tone purely professional, without a hint of personal emotion.

Nick scanned her briefly but did not take her hand. After a moment, he spoke. "Michelle, your health has only just recovered. This will be a demanding trip-it may not be suitable for you to come."

Michelle smiled lightly. "I know what you're worried about. Don't worry-I'm here for the work. As for what happened between us, I already told you in the hospital. I hope you won't continue to see me that way."

Lenny, standing nearby, was tense enough to nearly hyperventilate.

Previously, when Michelle had been hospitalized after a suicide attempt, Nick had deliberately avoided her entirely, wanting to maintain distance. But the Keller family-and Michelle herself-was not to be

1/2

Chapter 270

+25 Bonus

underestimated.

The Keller family had a prestigious lineage, and Michelle had once dabbled in the entertainment industry. If Nick hadn't followed George's orders to suppress all trending topics immediately, any past involvement between him and Michelle could have been exposed, inviting a media storm against the Hunt Group.

Lenny knew Nick didn't want to dwell on Michelle's affairs, so he had been keeping track of her activities.

In recent days, Michelle had seized the opportunity as fans rediscovered her, transforming into a live-streaming public welfare host. In just a few days, she had gained considerable attention. Seeing her health restored and her career reigniting, the Keller family naturally offered strong support.

2/2