

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 531

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 531 – Chapter 531 Nick gently held Khloe's withdrawn hand, enveloping it in the warmth of his palm. His hand was large, completely covering hers, as if that simple gesture could shield her from every storm in the world. "No... without you, | wouldn't be okay." Khloe's chest tightened. She felt tears welling up, and she had no choice but to turn her face away, forcing herself to deny his words. Nick was right-maybe she could endure any blow and refuse to give up. But the heart is made of flesh, and when it hurts this badly, how can it ever fully heal?

Moreover, because Nick existed in her life, her world without him would feel infinitely lonelier. Even the most beautiful scenery might lose its color. "Khloe," Nick continued softly, his voice lower, velvety with intensity, "then tell me-if today's danger had struck me directly, and you were right beside me, would you think to protect yourself first?" Khloe opened her mouth, about to say, "| would." But the words got stuck in her throat. No matter how she tried, they wouldn't come out. Saying them would feel false.

-- Her instinctive reaction, deep in her heart, was exactly the opposite of what her mind wanted to claim. Her silence spoke louder than words ever could. Nick chuckled lightly. "See? We're the same. Protecting the one you love is instinctual... just like... how you instinctively want to protect me." Khloe realized it was hopeless to argue with him. The more she tried, the more frustrated she felt. She decided to drop the topic, feigning annoyance "No, that's not true. | don't have this instinct to protect you. Didn't you say I'd be fine without you?"

Maybe my instinct would actually be to protect myself." "No," Nick murmured, pressing a kiss to her ear. "I trust you to be like me. But thi man can't let a woman take that burden." Khloe was utterly defeated. He pulled her close, tugged and coaxed, and eventually melted her defenses with his warmth, turning her entirely into his embrace, kissing her again and again. The conversation ended, but their worries had not. A day that should have been sweet had been marred by the night's unexpected threat. The next morning, Khloe accompanied Nick to the nearby police station.

The two men from the previous night had already been -- caught. They were known locally as members of an entertainment salon, but the investigation revealed no real connection to the Hunt family. Their so-called "greeting" to Nick had been a spur-of-the-moment stunt-they recognized his usual license plate and decided to play a prank. As for mentioning George, they claimed to have merely seen him in some financial report. Of course, no one believed such excuses.

After reviewing surveillance footage, the authorities found that the person who tampered with the car tires was actually a small, black-clad man. Fully equipped, he exploited the brief moment when the bodyguards and driver stepped out. In just a few minutes, he

finished the job with professional precision. He was careful to avoid leaving any identifiable facial footage, making him extremely difficult to track. Combined with the lack of evidence linking the two pranksters to Nick, the case couldn't go further.

The police could only file a report and increase vigilance around the Hunt estate and Nick, reassuring them of safety. Khloe and Nick had anticipated this outcome. The two pranksters were released but were not allowed to leave Goldmont. Nick's men were already waiting outside, and even the salon where the two men had gathered was ordered to — temporarily close. By the afternoon, Nick received the interrogation results. The two men had weak resolve—just a little pressure and they caved immediately.

They mentioned a dark web forum called "Black Whale." Both were low-tier members, occasionally assigned tasks in exchange for points.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 532

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 532 – Chapter 532 Yesterday, they had come to provoke Nick because a mysterious figure had posted a task online. The Hunt family, one of the world's top financial dynasties, being "intimidated" by people like this—well, that was thrilling in the darkest sense. "There's someone on the dark web looking to stir trouble for the Hunt family?" Khloe's eyes widened in shock. As expected, the two men they caught were nothing more than low-level lackeys. They could reveal no useful information. That, ironically, made the threat even more frightening. Nick's chest tightened.

He made a quick call to his subordinates, giving a few instructions, then returned to Khloe's side. "The Hunt family has a prominent international reputation. Naturally, some rivals, driven by jealousy or desperation, resort to these vile methods." To Nick, it was nothing unusual. He'd already shared all this information with the police. For now, all they could do was stay vigilant. If those lurking in the shadows were truly planning something, they would eventually expose themselves. As for George, Nick had sent a message to him the night before — but had yet to receive a reply.

"Nick," Khloe whispered, wrapping her arms around his neck, "maybe | should talk to Henry and postpone a few days..." "Postpone? Do you think that means you won't go?" Nick knew her thoughts perfectly. She worried for him, but how could she shadow him every step of the way? Khloe's words caught in her throat. He added, "Go and come back as soon as you can. Don't forget—we still have a wedding to plan." Meanwhile, in Naraida, night had just fallen. Clarice had only just returned to her residence from Henry's place when she received an encrypted call. Her eyes sharpened.

She dismissed everyone around her and entered the bedroom alone. "Clarice... it's been a long time." This time, it wasn't a disguised voice, but a raspy, mature male voice—one she

would never forget, no matter how much time passed. She opened her mouth, but before she could speak, tears streamed uncontrollably. -- “Spence... is it really you?” “It’s me. I’m back.” The voice on the other end carried a faint smile. He took a deep breath and continued, “Don’t worry. From now on, I’ll take back control of Lacuna.

No one in Goldmont City or the entire country will dare let you suffer again.” Every word was deliberate, laced with lethal intent. Clarice knew his promise was more powerful than any protection charm. But she couldn’t feel joy just yet. The thought that he had finally returned unleashed all the years of pent-up anguish in her heart. The man on the phone was not a member of Clarice’s family, yet he treated Clarice with more care than a real brother ever had. Clarice was a child born out of wedlock. She had endured relentless cruelty in the Davis household.

At ten years old, she was deliberately abandoned in the deep mountains. She wandered for two days and nights, unsure of where she was- even crossing toward the border. A man had once held a gun to her head, but she had kept her gaze fixed on the water flask at his waist. Years later, Clarice returned to the Davis household and -- gradually grew stronger. That man quietly watched over her like a brother, protecting her in ways no one else could. To her, he was family-the only family she had. No matter the difficulty, he would do everything in his power to help her.

It was only much later that she learned his true identity: the world -renowned mercenary leader, the top figure of the Lacuna organization, Spence Noir. For years, Spence had led his corps on assignments for international elites. By the time Clarice came of age, Lacuna had become a legendary organization, with members spanning every corner of the globe.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 533**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 533 - Chapter 533 But later, something went wrong. Spence was betrayed and forced to leave Lacuna. Before he departed, he specifically instructed his buddies in the organization to look after Clarice. Clarice had been unwilling to let him go. She had even considered abandoning everything to follow him-but Spence could not take her with him. He carried too many debts, too many unknowns in his future. Bringing Clarice along would only burden them both. More importantly, Spence understood her. Clarice was not a woman who survived on sentiment alone. Her ambitions burned fiercely.

The black vitality coursing through her veins was fueled by hatred and determination. She aimed for the pinnacle of wealth and power-and as long as this material world existed, she would never stop. After Spence left, Clarice was unprotected. Alone, she could not stand against the many forces arrayed against her. In the Davis household, her wings were not yet fully grown, and gradually, she drifted out of the family’s core inheritance circle. At her lowest, when despair and helplessness threatened to -- consume her, Niel appeared.

What was meant to be a purely transactional, mutually beneficial marriage arrangement turned into something Clarice had not expected-Niel treated her well. After Spence left, his trusted aides still looked out for Clarice to some extent, but his enemies, unable to reach Spence, turned their attention to her. No one dared make trouble over someone who had vanished-but Clarice was kidnapped and brutally violated on the eve of her marriage to Niel. It was Niel himself who rescued her, bringing a huge sum of money and confronting the danger alone.

Spence's enemies were nothing if not desperate men. Niel knew that going alone might cost him his life, yet after a moment of hesitation, he went anyway. They survived, but the ordeal left Niel utterly incapable of having children. Clarice felt an overwhelming guilt toward him and promised to stay by his side for life-even if they could never have children. At that time, she believed their devotion was genuine and mutual. Niel understood her needs. He personally guided her out of the shadow of the Davis household and built a business empire -- together with her.

Clarice threw her entire passion into the Morrison family, dedicating every ounce of energy she had. But she never expected love could be so treacherous. After Niel fell ill and passed away, a previously unknown illegitimate daughter appeared. Not a word of this had he ever mentioned to her. Even worse, Niel had secretly left a will granting all his assets- including the Morrison Group-to his biological daughter! And what was she in all of this? All the affection she had given, all the sacrifices she had made- what did it mean? Why, after rare and sincere devotion, had he still betrayed her?

She hated Niel. Her hatred for him had long surpassed that for the Davis family, long surpassed anyone else who had wronged her. She would reclaim the Morrison family-even if she had to destroy it to do so. And Khloe... she wanted to destroy her too. Because Khloe carried Niel's blood-the blood of Niel and some unknown woman. A bastard. -- Clarice stayed on the phone for a long time. Over the years, she had tried to track Spence's whereabouts, but countless rumors claimed he was dead. Her heart, once suspended in hope, had slowly grown numb.

For the Morrison family, she had repeatedly relied on Spence's former buddies in Lacuna to handle difficult matters, always paying handsomely. She knew that after Spence left, those who followed him had struggled. But life changes. Hearts change. Spence's buddies, who had once risked their lives for Spence, were no longer the same. Clarice had wanted to buy Nick's life, even sending an advance payment-but the other party had dragged their feet and done nothing. Hearing this, Spence's tone grew cold. "Leave this to me."

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 534**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 534 - Chapter 534 "Spence, you just came back... maybe we should let this go for now. Clarice's real goal was simple: Khloe should never

have the kind of backing the Hunt family had. But with Spence returned and taking charge of this matter, she felt a flicker of fear. After all, times had changed, and Nick's position was no small matter. Spence's subordinates weren't wrong-now was not the moment to make a reckless move. "I told you, I won't let you suffer. No matter how difficult, I'll handle it for you." Spence's voice was calm, but every word carried weight.

This was what he had wanted most since returning to Lacuna: to protect his only sister, his only beloved "And what about Khloe... Niel's daughter? What do you plan to do about her?" "She can't be touched-for now. I'll deal with her personally." Khloe was married to Nick now. If she died, her assets wouldn't fall into Clarice's hands-they'd go to someone else. And even if Khloe were dead, it wouldn't erase the hatred Clarice carried. -- If Niel wanted to spite her through Khloe, then she would make Niel watch from above as she tormented his daughter.

She would strip Khloe of her love, her hope, her everything, leaving her to suffer in despair until the end. The debts owed by Niel would be repaid by his daughter-then, and only then, would justice be served. Spence agreed immediately. In all things, he deferred to Clarice. Having settled the serious matters, he allowed himself to ask after her. Her response reassured him. Though Niel had never granted her control over the Morrison Group, Clarice had spent these years building networks and amassing wealth. Even without the Morrison Group's resources, she was formidable.

The Davis family dared not cross her; if she needed anything, they would comply. Clarice had already mapped out her plan: using the foundation of the Morrison Group, she would rebuild her commercial empire in Goldmont City. Soon, the Morrison Group-and even the Hunt family-would be nothing before her. Spence felt a quiet satisfaction at her ambition. "You really haven't changed at all. But I'm glad-my little Clarice has grown up. Stronger than ever." -- "Of course.

I promised I would never let you down." Clarice's voice was soft, but the smile at the corner of her lips was dark, almost bitter. The suffering she had endured had not been in vain. Every debt the world owed her would be repaid. "Good. This time, I'll be with you, every step of the way, until you reach wherever you want to go." Clarice's chest tightened slightly. "Spence... can I see you?" "Not yet. Once your matters are settled, we'll meet. I promise." Spence's words were measured, yet the unspoken implication was clear. Clarice understood and did not press further.

After hanging up, a rare lightness filled her chest. She tossed aside her handbag and pulled out the files Henry had recently instructed her to gather, a scornful gleam in her eyes. Even the heavens seemed to be helping her. When Khloe saw this and realized Nick had something to do with her father's death, what would she do? Clarice could hardly wait. Meanwhile, in Goldmont City. -- By mid-afternoon, the sky had already darkened as if dusk had fallen early. Clouds hung low and heavy; a storm could break at any moment. The air, though still, felt stifling.

In a hotel suite, Barney stood at the window, smoking. It was only when his assistant and lawyer entered the living room that he finally made his way over. The woman sitting at the corner of the sofa had grown noticeably thinner. Her head was lowered, her appearance and aura completely transformed from the first time they had met. Barney studied her for a long moment before speaking. "Do you have nothing you want to say to me?"

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 535 - Chapter 535 Angela didn't respond. Her breathing had grown heavier. She couldn't even lift her face to look at Barney. She had assumed that after what she'd done, Chiche would have dragged her into court for compensation, and that Barney himself would despise her completely. But unexpectedly, he had gone to great lengths to secure her release. On the way, the lawyer had explained that Barney would handle the legal case for her.

Angela's actions hadn't caused serious consequences; Solara Energy had agreed to share the responsibility, compensating the Morrison Group and aiming for a suspended sentence. Thanks to Barney's connections, she was now free to move under supervision. In other words, Barney was willing to shield her personally. Angela thought back to how different his attitude had been toward her before she left. She understood now-it wasn't just professional concern; he had personal motives too. Barney lifted his chin, and one by one, the assistants and lawyers left the room.

-- In the quiet living room, only the two of them remained. Barney took a glass, poured hot water himself, and pushed it toward her. "It's cold. Drink some hot water." Angela's jaw tensed. Finally, she lifted her head to meet his gaze. His face was sharply chiseled, every angle precise and defined. Under the bright lights, he exuded an air of noble authority. Angela felt utterly ridiculous, like a clown exposed in front of a king. Her throat hoarse, she murmured, "I'm sorry for all the trouble." "Making mistakes isn't the problem. What matters is recognizing them," Barney said.

"Do you know where you went wrong?" He didn't look at her, pouring a glass of hot water for himself as well. He cradled it in his hands but didn't drink. "I shouldn't... | shouldn't have... plagiarized." Her voice was strained, faint as a whisper. Heat surged across her face, burning fiercely. "And...2" "| shouldn't have lied to you. | shouldn't have dragged Solara Energy into this." -- "Go on." "| let greed and ambition blind me... | wanted to rise all at once. | truly let you down." Angela's voice was muffled, almost swallowed by her shame.

She knew that even though Barney was protecting her, there was no way he'd allow her to work for him again. And her actions might even endanger her parents' career. But she had no time to think about that now. "Continue." Barney's voice was deeper this time. He

warmed his hands over the glass before setting it down, the soft clink echoing through the room, making the atmosphere feel heavier. Angela faltered. She had no more words of contrition left for him. A long silence passed. She glanced at him secretly.

Barney fiddled with the ring on his thumb, then spoke again, “You’re hiding more from me than this. Besides the falsifications, the lies . you’re not planning to divorce, are you?” Angela was left speechless, stunned as she looked at him. A faint chill flashed in his eyes. From his expression, it was clear he had pieced together every detail of her past. -- Indeed, it had taken him a long time to calm down after hearing about the failed project. Once the police got involved, he learned everything about Angela’s history.

She had a past he had never imagined-a past in which she had degraded herself for a despicable, shameless man. No wonder her parents had severed ties with her for years, forbidding her from joining the family. Yet, learning this only made Barney feel a mix of anger, resentment, and... a strange tenderness toward her. He had never understood how a woman could be so devoted to a man. A decade spent as a hidden wife, bearing his child, enduring heartbreak and family collapse-and yet she had still clung to him, willingly playing the role of wife.

Barney couldn’t comprehend it, but he was deeply shaken.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 536

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 536 – Chapter 536 Recalling what Angela’s friend Kirsten had said, he finally understood why she had been so devastated by a failed marriage, and why she couldn’t let go. Because she had already staked everything on it. “I’m sorry, Barney... | deceived you. | wanted to restart my career in Goldmont City... all for my husband...” Angela gritted her teeth and let all pretense drop. “I know what | did is despicable, but | just wanted to be with the person | loved, to give our child a complete family. “I gave everything, That’s why.. |...

| really can’t accept it.” Her words faltered, her eyes reddening. She felt both wronged and furious, pressing her hands to her face as tears spilled uncontrollably. And Trey... the man who had almost ruined her entire life, in the end, had chosen Khloe. “Cannot accept’- those words are an unfillable void. Your greatest mistake was loving the wrong person, yet insisting on following your heart blindly. Do you think nothing matters but love? That dignity, principles, family, friends-none of that -- matters?” Barney’s tone sharpened, heavy with restrained anger.

He hadn’t wanted to lecture her. But seeing Angela sink into despair like this, he couldn’t hold back. Angela remained silent. She pressed her hands against her thighs, looking down. “Angela,” Barney said, frowning, “do you really believe that winning back a man who doesn’t love you, who only knew how to use you and reduce you to nothing, is your best choice? That this is your duty as a mother to your child?” Angela could accept failure-

but she could not accept being judged like this. Her parents had no right, and neither did Barney. Yet, his words pierced through her haze.

As Pete's mother, she could not simply give up. Trey had betrayed her. She would never forgive him. If love could not continue, then hate would carry her forward. Her nails dug into her palms. Tears glimmered in her eyes as she looked up at Barney again. "You're right. I've been foolish beyond measure, I've made too many terrible mistakes... | hate myself for them! But now... even -- if | want to repent, I have no chance left..." "You do have a chance." Seeing her, Barney realized he had spoken too harshly. A woman blinded by love could lose all reason.

And after years with that vile man, her sense of judgment had been warped, her instincts dulled. They say that even the most hateful people have points of pity. Angela's life had been almost entirely destroyed by that family. Could she not be more miserable than anyone? Barney exhaled softly, his voice gentling. "As long as you are willing, it is never too late to correct your mistakes. You can always start over." "Barney..." Seizing the moment, Angela dropped to her knees before him, Barney was startled, reaching out to steady her-but Angela resisted, grabbing onto his pant leg.

"| was wrong! | really want to make amends! To start over! I'm willing to fix all the mistakes I've made. I'm willing to repay you for recognizing me... -- "But Khloe will never forgive me... The Morrison family, the Hunt family-they won't forgive me either. "Please... can you help me? | can't fall now. Pete still needs me..." Tears streamed down her face like rain, her sobs pitiful and heart-wrenching. Barney's heart ached. Half of his rationality had already melted away.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 537

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 537 - Chapter 537 "Angela, you don't have to do this. Get up first..." He gripped her hand firmly, pulling her to her feet. Perhaps because they both used too much force at the same time, Angela's momentum carried them forward, and Barney ended up pressed against the sofa, her body leaning against his. In an instant, there was barely an inch of space between them. Their breaths tangled together. Angela's lips trembled, and her wide, panicked eyes mirrored the same shock etched across his face. "L.. I'm sorry..." Her blush deepened as she murmured the words, immediately trying to pull away.

But Barney's hand pressed against her waist, halting her escape. Before she could move, he drew her close, his deep, gentle voice wrapping around her. "If you're willing to start over, | can be by your side." Angela pressed herself against his chest, feeling his strong heartbeat flutter slightly. His gaze darkened, intense and steady. Barney was a good man-far better than Trey. -- If fate had given her Barney first, perhaps she could have avoided

so much suffering, maybe even lived a normal, respectable life. But the world offers no second chances.

She could never go forward again without scars. The next morning, Barney drove Angela to the Fox residence. Before returning to Jayelle City with him, she wanted one last meeting with Trey. Barney had warned her that the Fox family was in trouble. Since the Fox family's bankruptcy, multiple company violations had been exposed, and assets under Arthur's name were found to be illicit. Their properties were frozen, legal cases piled up, and they could no longer remain in Goldmont City. Rumor had it that they would be relocating to a nearby small city in the coming days.

Angela and Barney knew the truth The so-called trouble was nothing more than someone seeking revenge on Trey. Khloe's ruthless methods had tormented the Fox family for so long that, in a way, this upheaval was a relief. Angela's divorce from Trey still required the cooling-off period to conclude. Her visit wasn't to rekindle anything-it was to tie up the loose ends. -- Barney waited outside as Angela entered the old mansion. The main gate was wide open. The courtyard had clearly been neglected for a long time- overgrown weeds, once-lush flowers now shriveled and brown.

The person answering the door was Stanley. The Fox family had no servants left, and the house was in disarray. Everyone was busy packing their belongings. With Khloe and Nick stepping in to settle accounts, no Fox family member could remain in Goldmont. Even if Stanley wanted to separate himself from the mess, as Alicia's ex-husband, he couldn't save his job. He had begged his company for leniency, only to be told, "Well, you are connected to the Fox family, aren't you?" Stanley had once regarded Angela as a last hope.

Now, seeing her free from custody, he was both surprised and sarcastically amused "Well, well... look who it is." "Is Trey here?" Angela knew exactly what kind of man Stanley was- opportunistic and cruel, always ready to kick someone when they were down. His smirk made her stomach churn. -- She ignored him and stepped forward, but Stanley blocked her path "Your husband's busy, you know. How did you get released so quickly? That's not right... I thought after all the trouble you caused, you'd have to sit inside for a few years." Stanley's sarcastic tone only made Angela laugh bitterly.

"Don't worry about my prison time; it wasn't that bad. Unlike you- remember when you married in and became part of the Fox family? Now that they've fallen, you still want to run around like a lost dog with them?"

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 538**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 538 – Chapter 538 "You filthy woman!" Angela's words struck Stanley like a whip. He snapped his hand up, aiming a sharp slap at her. Before it could land, a firm grip clamped down on his wrist from behind. Stanley

struggled, but couldn't break free. When he glanced back, sure enough, it was Trey. Trey wore a loose black T-shirt that hung over his lean frame, his body clearly thinner than before. His features were sharper now, framed by longer hair brushing his neck. Exhaustion lingered in his expression, lending him an air of isolation and brooding intensity. "Trey, come on.

The family's in ruins thanks to this harpy, and now you're going to pity her?" Stanley snarled through gritted teeth, tugging on his hand in vain. Trey's gaze froze on him, cold and deadly. With one deliberate twist, Stanley's arm screamed as if bones had cracked under the pressure. "Abh!" Stanley yelped in pain, drawing Alicia rushing down the stairs to plead for him. — "Trey! Stop! What are you doing? Stanley, why are you picking on my brother again?" Stanley wailed, immediately pointing an accusatory finger at Angela.

"It's not me, look who's here!" When Alicia saw Angela standing at the doorway, her face drained of color. "Angela? You still have the nerve to come here?" The Fox family had already suffered enough crossing Khloe, and now they had been completely manipulated by Angela. She had deliberately provoked Khloe, leaving them utterly helpless. Angela's audacity, dragging everyone down with her, made Alicia want to scream at herself for ever having shown her kindness. But Angela ignored them all. Her eyes were locked on Trey.

Only after Alicia appeared did he release his grip on Stanley, delivering a sharp kick to his calf. "Get out." Stanley was held up by Alicia, fuming with frustration. — Stella emerged from the bedroom, sensing something was amiss, and called sharply, "Trey, what's going on? Who's here?" Angela didn't care about the rest of the Fox family. She spoke directly to Trey, "I just need a few minutes. I have something to say. Once I'm done, I'll leave." "Trey." Alicia immediately reached for Trey, realizing he truly intended to follow Angela outside.

Their mother was exhausted, and their father was bedridden with illness. Their family's future was uncertain. Trey didn't need to get tangled in Angela's schemes-being with her now would only bring more misfortune. Alicia feared his heart might lead him astray again. "I know my limits," Trey said coldly, yet he still stepped out into the courtyard with Angela. He hadn't expected her to be released so quickly; he'd thought their next encounter would be difficult to arrange. As he looked outside, he noticed a luxury car parked by the villa gate. Everything became clear in that instant.

Angela had remarkable foresight. In such a short time, she had been playing the long game-acting deeply attached to him while simultaneously securing her next move. — "Trey, I didn't know you hate me this much. Why didn't you tell me about Khloe? And that USB drive... you must have known what I did, and yet you... you did it on purpose, didn't you?" "You're right. I did it on purpose." Before she even finished, Trey admitted it outright. Angela froze. She had expected some hesitation, a feeble excuse, or at least a half-hearted explanation.

She never imagined he would face her so calmly and unflinchingly.

## Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 539

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 539 – Chapter 539 “Trey, tell me, what exactly did | do to wrong you?” Angela stared at him, and the more she looked, the stranger and more terrifying Trey seemed. All the warmth between them, the promises they once made-it all turned to mockery in an instant. “Why do you ask what you already know?” Trey's eyes were cold, devoid of any lingering affection. He stayed here speaking to her, not out of concern, but to watch the pain etch itself onto her face. Angela had ruined his life. If he were to descend into hell, she deserved to fall with him.

“I lied to you, but my feelings for you were real. | bore your child and even did everything | could for you. Trey... after everything you're doing to me, do you even have a heart?” Her voice was calm now, steady with a resolve that came from long months of confinement. While under supervision, she had dreamed of this moment, of seeing Trey face-to-face. Khloe had warned her about his cold ruthlessness, but she had clung to hope. — She had thought that even with Khloe, he couldn't be entirely heartless. How could he be so merciless toward a decade of shared history with her?

Now, hearing the icy edge in his words and seeing the sheer disgust in his eyes, Angela finally accepted the truth. His feelings had never been as deep as she had imagined. Now, whatever remained had been obliterated entirely. “Ask yourself this,” Trey snapped, “I have no heart-but do you? Were we ever truly a perfect match? | was selfish and cruel, | hurt Khloe-so tell me, weren't you just the same? Only caring for yourself? “You, Angela, will stop at nothing to get what you want, trampling anyone who stands in your way. You and I-we're the same. Neither of us is noble.

“And now you dare to speak to me of love... how much of it was ever real? You want to be with me-was it for desire, or to triumph over Khloe? You know the answer yourself.” Every word Trey spat pierced straight into Angela's core. He left her no dignity, tearing away the last shred of her composure. Her face went pale, then paler still. She had nothing to say in response; rage bubbled too fiercely inside her to contain. She raised her hand and slapped him hard across the face. — “Ha...” Trey opened his mouth to speak, but another sting of pain landed.

Angela had summoned all her strength, her palm smacking against him so forcefully it hurt her own hand. Her breath came in short, trembling gasps. Tears welled in her voice. “Trey... you bastard... | hate you!” As if it weren't enough, she raised her hand again. But this time, Trey gripped her wrist tightly. “You wouldn't want Pete to lose his mother, would you?” His voice was calm, but each word was ground out through gritted teeth. Angela felt a bone-deep chill. He was serious. He had already marked her as an enemy. With a sharp motion, he threw her aside, and she nearly hit the ground.

“When the cooling-off period ends, we’ll finalize the divorce. Until then... don’t disappear on me.” Fear rose in Angela, choking off any further words. She turned — and ran, heart pounding Barney, watching from the car, saw her dash out, disheveled and panicked. He hurried to meet her. “are you alright?” Angela shook her head, too flustered to speak. Barney pulled her close, glancing toward the distant figure. Trey’s gaze was fixed on them.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 540

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 540 – Chapter 540 On the way back, Barney held Angela’s hand in comfort. Her fingers were icy, and she looked deeply wronged. “Have you really ended things with him?” he asked gently. Angela nodded, tears finally spilling freely. The shadow Trey had cast over her was too deep. Even knowing there was no going back, emotionally, she couldn’t accept it “Someone like him isn’t worth it. Seeing his true face... it’s better for you,” Barney sighed, carefully dabbing her tears with a tissue. Angela didn’t speak. She simply rested her head on his shoulder. Right now, only Barney could give her solace.

Only Barney could help her start anew. She couldn’t let the opportunity slip. Slowly, she pushed down the ache in her chest. After a moment, she lifted her hands to wrap around his neck and tilted her head up, closing her eyes. Barney felt the subtle warmth radiating from her, a delicate, ambiguous tension. Seeing her tear-streaked, fragile face tugged at his heart like a hook. But just as he leaned closer to touch her lips, reason returned. — “Angela... I’m not saying | don’t want you,” he said softly, “but | need you to steady yourself first. Make a clean break with the past.

I’m patient. | can wait until you’re truly ready to accept new feelings.” He reined in his breath, gently brushing the stray strands from her forehead, lifting her face with careful hands. Angela opened her eyes and saw the furrowed brows above him. Why could a man desire her so deeply, yet exercise such restraint? She couldn’t read the complex emotions in his eyes, but looking at him made her feel safer than she ever had before. Angela nodded. Barney, satisfied that she had calmed, allowed himself the faintest, approving smile. The next day, at the Morrison residence.

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Ethan had just parked his car when a familiar voice called out to him, He turned and saw Charlotte’s younger brother. “Christopher?” he squinted. Christopher hurried over, carrying a shopping bag that seemed — to contain a gift. “Ethan, | sent you a message. Did you see it?” Christopher’s voice was timid, but he brightened at seeing Ethan and immediately offered the bag. “It’s handmade-a robot model kit. | thought you might like it... You could put it on your desk, or in your study!” Ethan glanced at him. The boy’s eyes sparkled with anticipation, hoping for approval.

He didn't speak at first, only took the bag after a long pause and peeked inside. The model was indeed finely crafted, clearly requiring time and effort. Christopher had been serious. But Ethan didn't like such kits; even if he wanted one, it wouldn't be something so cheap or childish. Putting it on his office desk would look immature. A flicker of disdain crossed his eyes, but his lips still curled into a faint smile. "Not bad. Thank you." He had received Christopher's messages over the past few days. The boy had settled into school smoothly, with the school taking good care of him.

His messages were meant to show gratitude. Ethan had only replied with an emoji. When Christopher later suggested coming over with his sister for a meal, Ethan didn't -- reply. The timing of Christopher's messages coincided exactly with the day Ethan's contract with Solara Energy fell through. Charlotte despised him bitterly, yet her little brother still saw him as a good person.