

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 641

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 641 – “Fine, then you can make the rules. From now on, in our house, everything goes by your word.” Michael immediately surrendered. “What? | don’t understand anything you’re saying! Last night... | don’t remember any of it...” Winnie’s face flamed even redder, and she chose to deny it all outright. But no sooner had the words left her mouth than his hand grabbed her waist from behind. Winnie flinched, almost flinging the spatula in her hand. “Michael!” “It’s fine.

You don’t remember, but | remember perfectly.” Michael leaned close from behind, hands braced on the edge of the counter. His lips brushed her ear as he spoke slowly, deliberately, “You said last night... that from now on... | have to hold you every night while you sleep.” “I never said that!” Winnie’s hand trembled, and she whirled around. — Her eyes locked on his face, smiling faintly, and her heart skipped a beat. “You don’t remember?” Michael teased lightly. “You-” “It doesn’t matter. | already know your intentions.

Even if you tried to deny it now, it’s too late.” With one long stride, Michael pressed himself against her side, his leg sliding along her waist. He steadied her back with his hand, keeping just enough space from the stove, then leaned in closer. His voice dropped to a soft, low tone. “Unless you change your mind, I’ll keep my word. | won’t leave you. “Michael!” Winnie could no longer hold back, but her voice came out so low it was almost a whisper. He was dangerously close—one wrong move and they’d be kissing again.

Just last night, he had been so composed and restrained-how had he turned into this overnight? Was she... in over her head? Before she could fully process it, Michael suddenly lowered his — head, his voice shifting from playful to serious “This morning, | checked my accounts. All my assets have been frozen. I’m truly penniless now-my pockets are probably emptier than what you have in your hands. If you’re thinking I’m too poor and that’s why you’d hesitate to marry me...” “What are you saying? I’m not thinking that...” Winnie interrupted quickly, flustered.

How could she ever resent someone who had gone this far for her? Michael opened his mouth again, but she pressed a hand over his lips. “Don’t worry. | can make money to take care of you. Besides, with your skills... even if you left the Morrison family, | don’t think you’d struggle at all.” Her words were meant as reassurance. She knew he was capable, but in Goldmont City, with Oscar ready to make things difficult, reclaiming his previous status would be far from easy. “You trust me that much?” Michael teased, brushing her hand away.

Winnie looked at him, nodding seriously, though her brow remained slightly furrowed. — Michael chuckled. “I knew you’d trust me. So even if you think I’m poor now, | still won’t divorce you. After all, I’ve already lost my career for you-I can’t end up with neither you

nor my livelihood, can I?” Winnie felt tricked again. He was clearly teasing her on purpose, trying to make her yield. Then a sharp sizzling sound pierced the air, followed by the unmistakable smell of something burnt. Winnie and Michael’s eyes widened at the same instant. They instinctively stepped back, but it was too late.

Frantically, Winnie tried to save the pan—but the seventh egg had gone black. Breakfast, it seemed, was doomed. Before they could finish eating, the doorbell rang. Both froze in surprise. Michael quickly went to answer it. At the door stood the Morrison family’s butler, flanked by bodyguards. The moment they saw Michael, their expressions darkened instantly.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 642

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 642 – “Sir, all the properties under your name are to be returned as agreed...” Oscar had already put every villa owned by Michael up for sale. The only property untouched now was the newly purchased flat—Michael’s last remaining asset. But since he had agreed to return everything, this apartment would be handed over as well. Winnie, hearing the commotion, quietly started clearing the breakfast table. It was clear that Oscar intended to drive Michael into a corner. “Come in. I’ll need a little time to pack my things,” Michael said politely, inviting them inside.

Everyone waved them off in unison. “No need to hurry, Sir. Take your time. We can come back tomorrow.” “No need for that long. I don’t have much. Half an hour should do it.” Michael’s voice was calm and steady. By the time he returned, Winnie had already gone to the bedroom to pack her things. Michael’s belongings fit into a single suitcase. The day had unfolded far beyond what either had expected. Originally, he had packed just enough clothes for the occasional — visit to Winnie. Now, these few items represented his entire remaining estate. Still, it was better than nothing.

Winnie’s things weren’t many either, and she finished packing quickly. Seeing Michael waiting patiently in the living room, she couldn’t help but lift the corners of her mouth in a small smile. “My coworker recommended a real estate agent who knows some cheap, decent apartments nearby. Should we go check it out now?” “Sure.” Michael felt a rare sense of relief at her enthusiasm. Before leaving, Michael, prompted by the butler, removed his watch and valuable rings. Winnie followed suit, taking off the ring he had given her and returning it.

Michael paused, but Winnie just smiled and linked her arm through his. “Might as well return everything at once, so your father won’t bother us again.” The butler received the items with a heavy expression, glancing at Michael as though he wanted to say something but held back. Even if the young master had finally gotten what he wanted, could he handle the hardships ahead? Michael didn’t notice at all. Holding Winnie firmly in his arms, he strode out confidently. Winnie had taken the day off work.

From morning to night, the — two of them combed half the district before finally renting a thirty-square-meter apartment. Its only redeeming feature was its proximity to the subway, making commuting convenient. Inside, there was almost no furniture, the decor was old, and it was a staircase building. Winnie felt a little guilty, but with her salary and savings, this was the best she could manage for now. Michael, however, didn't mind. He took off his expensive suit, rolled up his sleeves, and after picking up a small cleaning kit from the convenience store downstairs, got to work.

The two of them cleaned and organized until evening, managing to make half the apartment livable. They had bought new bedding, a small lamp, and Winnie had arranged a few personal touches, giving the space a surprisingly warm, cozy feel. Michael was clearly exhausted. When Winnie suggested they stop for the night, he agreed immediately, collapsing onto the bed without moving again. Dinner was ordered via delivery. "Not tasty?" Winnie asked. She had chosen a cheap but filling grilled meat rice from a coworker's recommendation. It was okay for her, but Michael barely touched it.

"No, it's fine," Michael smiled faintly. "Don't pretend around me. Tomorrow, once the kitchen's set up, — I'll cook for you. I'm not that great at it... but it should be a little better than takeout."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 643

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 643 – Michael was used to lightly seasoned, healthy meals. It wasn't that he was picky—it was just that he truly couldn't get used to the heavy flavors of takeout food. "You're going to cook for me?" Hearing Winnie say this, his face lit up. "Isn't that too much trouble for you?" "It's fine. I'll cook for you, and you can cook for me too," Winnie said calmly. "Okay," Michael nodded, his eyes full of anticipation, as if she had just promised him something incredible. Winnie lowered her head.

She had steeled herself mentally, but barely a few steps into reality, the weight of the situation hit her. She hadn't answered the calls from Mr. and Mrs. Olson, who had been messaging her all day, urging her to divorce Michael and come back home. Otherwise, they warned, Michael would suffer, and even if she left the Olson family, she would end up sharing the hardship—both sides losing, and all for nothing. Winnie knew they didn't really want her to leave; they wanted to keep her under control.

Though her mother's funds and patents were still technically under the family's management, if Winnie proved herself, there was still a chance to reclaim them. — She wasn't afraid to endure hardship alone. But dragging Michael into it made her uneasy. That morning, seeing Michael so resolute, she had felt a surge of determination, thinking perhaps she could protect him, just as he had always protected her. But now, seeing him

struggle to even eat, her confidence faltered. “Michael, I think your father just wants you to go back and admit a mistake...” she began tentatively. “Right.”

Tell me your plan. We have no way out now-how do we reclaim your mother’s inheritance?” Michael interrupted her deliberately. Winnie froze, caught off guard “What? You have so little confidence?” Michael said, always able to see through her. She lowered her head, speechless. The next moment, he grabbed her hand. Warmth radiated from his large palm, and she relaxed slightly. “But I have confidence in myself, and in you. Even if my family is no longer backing me, I won’t fall. And even if you’re still weak, you should move toward your goal.”

This time, I’m with you- -- unless I fall first, you cannot retreat.” His words were gentle yet firm, a steady current of energy that filled Winnie’s heart. She blinked, cheeks flushed, gazing at him for a long moment, and then smiled faintly. “Then don’t blame me if you lose.” “If I lose, I accept it. You win, you win,” Michael said, pulling her close into his arms. The next morning, Winnie headed to work early. She was determined-no matter what, she had to pass the evaluation. Michael, however, stayed home. Over the years, he had worked tirelessly, rarely sleeping in.

Now, with his position paused and no urgent work to attend to, he had slept until noon, only waking to a call from the housekeeper. Michael had half expected it to be Oscar causing trouble again, but instead, the housekeeper had quietly taken it upon himself to bring in new furniture and hire a cleaning lady. “Sir, you’ve always cared for us. Now that you’re married, this is everyone’s way of showing their support. Please don’t be shy.” -- “All right. Thank you,” Michael replied. He couldn’t refuse the housekeeper’s kindness and decided to keep a record to repay them later.

As the housekeeper prepared to leave, Michael personally escorted him out and brought up the matter he had asked him to investigate earlier. “That matter is very important. Please make sure it remains confidential,” Michael said.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 644

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 644 - “Don’t worry, Sir. We’re already investigating. As soon as there’s a result, I’ll come straight to you.” “All right.” Michael finally felt a measure of relief. Khloe was still in Naraida, and he constantly worried about her. After seeing the housekeeper off, he called her back. By then, night had fallen in Naraida. When Khloe answered, she was in the car with Nick. Michael asked about her situation, and for a moment, he had wanted to tell her about what had happened between him and Winnie-but it quickly became clear that Khloe had no idea.

News of Oscar and Michael’s conflict had already hit the headlines in Goldmont City, causing an uproar-but Khloe seemed unaware. Her situation was clearly far more complicated. Hearing Michael pause mid-sentence, Khloe’s curiosity got the better of her. “Michael, nothing serious happened over there, right?” “It’s nothing urgent. I’ll tell you

when you get back.” Michael — hesitated, not wanting Khloe to be distracted. If she knew about Winnie and the predicament he was in now, she would undoubtedly confront Oscar.

And with Oscar’s temper, if Khloe interfered, she might end up creating trouble for him. She was already stretched thin dealing with Nick and Clarice- she didn’t need another enemy. Khloe opened her mouth to ask more, but the car jolted suddenly, and she collided with Nick. A wave of nausea swept through her chest, and she immediately covered her mouth. Nick reacted instantly, taking her phone and asking, “Where does it hurt? Are you feeling car sick?” Michael heard fragments of the conversation on the line. After a few seconds, Nick’s voice came through again.

“Michael, Khloe isn’t feeling well. She might be carsick.” “Oh. We’ve already finished talking. Nick, please... take care of Khloe.” “Of course.” Nick set the phone aside, lightly patting Khloe’s back, worry — written across his face. “Is it your stomach? You’ve seemed nauseous a lot these past few days.” Even though Khloe claimed it was just car sickness, Nick couldn’t shake the unease. “You should go to the hospital for a thorough checkup when we get back.” “No... it’s just car sickness.” Khloe took several minutes to steady herself before answering.

Of course, she knew exactly why she felt nauseous. Her period hadn’t arrived yet, and after returning to Nick’s side, she had secretly seen a doctor and even used a pregnancy test- confirming she was pregnant. But going to the hospital now would waste time. Only eight days remained in the ten-day window. At a time like this, she couldn’t afford distractions. She planned to wait until everything was settled before telling Nick. Then, she could properly nurture the baby while accompanying him to treatment, keeping herself entirely out of the turmoil. “No. I’m still worried.

You need to go to the hospital tomorrow morning-you don’t look well.” Nick’s hand stayed firmly on her — waist, his brow tightly furrowed. “Are you worried I’ll hide it like you did? | won’t. I’m far better at taking care of myself than you are,” Khloe scoffed, hooking her hand under his jaw. Thinking of Nick, her heart softened-she was truly worried about him.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 645

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 645 – Khloe couldn’t understand how Nick could, in his current situation, still have time to worry about anyone else. Nick was slightly unhappy by Khloe’s remark and cleared his throat twice. Khloe immediately turned, placing a hand over his chest. “Are you feeling unwell?” “No.” Nick turned his face away, his voice carrying a faint chill. His mood was easy to read, and Khloe instantly knew he was being sensitive again. “You’re perfect in almost every way, but you’re far too petty,” she teased gently, pinching his cheek with a coaxing smile.

“I already told you-welll go for a full checkup once all this is over. You get checked, | get checked. No hiding anything from each other. Deal?” Only then did Nick turn his head fully, his gaze heavy as he looked at her. “Do you promise?” “| promise.” Khloe held up three fingers. “| swear it in my father’s name.” Mentioning Niel caused the atmosphere between them to stiffen -- for a brief moment. Nick held her hand, their fingers interlaced. “Good. Once this is all over and the wedding is done, we’ll go to Swinterland. The medical conditions there are excellent...

and the environment is peaceful, perfect for-” He hesitated, leaving the last words unsaid. Perfect for recuperation. And perfect for Khloe to be by his side all the time. Realizing this, Nick suddenly became aware of how plainly his possessiveness and selfishness had been revealed. But Khloe laughed lightly. “Perfect for our honeymoon.” Nick pressed his lips together, hiding the smile deep in his eyes, not wanting it to show too clearly. The car cut through the night toward the airport. They were going to pick up Arista. Nick understood George well.

Using the company as leverage wouldn’t intimidate him-in fact, it would only provoke him. In the end, it was Arista who intervened, She cared deeply about the children. Although she had been at odds with George, she stepped aside decisively for Nick and Khloe. She had first coordinated by phone with them, making -- George clarify the events from back then. Yet, many details still needed to be addressed in person, which was why she insisted on coming herself. George had planned to accompany her, but Arista felt it wasn’t appropriate given Khloe’s position, so she came alone.

Nick also sent Lenny on a private jet to bring Arista. As soon as Arista emerged from the airport’s special terminal, she saw Nick linking arms with Khloe. Seeing Khloe, Arista’s eyes immediately welled with tears. “Why have you come to pick me up? It’s so late, and it’s cold- don’t catch a chill.” Arista opened her arms and embraced Khloe tightly. She truly cared for her. After everything Khloe had gone through, to still be troubled by the Morrison family and dragged down by George-it touched her deeply.

Though Nick had also faced his own struggles, Khloe had stood unwaveringly by his side, and as a mother, Arista was moved beyond words. “You must be tired from the trip,” Khloe said, feeling the warmth -- of Arista’s care, her nose tinged with emotion. Even if her own mother were still alive, she doubted she would have been as openly affectionate. Outside, the cold reminded them to hurry. Nick gave Lenny a subtle signal and quickly helped them into the car. Arista also brought a message from Loretta.

Loretta didn’t know the full severity of the situation but could sense that Khloe and Nick had been through something serious. She had wanted to come herself, but she was old, and she couldn’t leave Leon alone. So the elderly couple had left strict instructions for Arista: tell Nick and Khloe they were waiting for them to come home and hold the wedding. * Hearing this, Khloe couldn’t hold back her tears. Seeing her cry, Arista hurtiedly pressed a handkerchief to her face, gently comforting her.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 646

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 646 – Khloe felt a twinge of guilt. Right now, the one who truly needed care wasn't just her. Nick's condition demanded attention, too. Yet Nick had agreed with her in advance: he wanted to wait until the treatment was underway before telling his family. At first, Khloe had thought this unwise. But now, thinking of Loretta and seeing Arista, she realized he was right. Otherwise, the moment could have ended with the entire family collapsing into tears. Back at the hotel, Khloe had planned to let Arista rest for the night and discuss matters the next day.

But Arista was anxious, unable to wait. She had brought numerous clues from the past, as if she wished she could lay them all before Henry immediately. Before Arista arrived, George had also contacted Nick and Khloe via video call, personally explaining the chain of events from back then. Years ago, to develop the energy market, George and three close associates had invested in a large chemical project. Because they trusted him, all project decisions had been left to — George alone. “The blueprints bear my signature. The suppliers were my choice.

Even the construction team- | picked them myself,” George said over the video, his face pale and drawn, calm as if recounting someone else's story. “They were all technical experts and told me that some equipment specifications were off. But the budget was too tight, and I just brushed them off. | didn't listen.” He paused for a long time-long enough for the video to seem almost frozen. Even now, he could not bear to speak of those old events. Nick did not know the full story, and George certainly did not want Khloe to know either. But Arista had pleaded with him.

And after Nick and Khloe had been tailed and threatened back in their country, he had received several extortion letters. He knew that the truth could no longer be hidden. “At the time of the accident, | was on my way to board a plane. Nick's mother was critically ill for the third time. When | got the call, | only knew there had been an accident at the chemical plant -nine people had died, over twenty were seriously injured.” George never raised his face. His voice carried over the video, steady, betraying little emotion. * — “IL knew | should have returned. But then...

| just wanted to see her one last time.” He explained to Nick and Khloe that the accident had come suddenly. He had panicked but had no intention of shirking responsibility. He only instructed someone to pass messages, saying he would handle matters upon his return. After that, no one could contact him. “I stayed with Nick's mother for seventeen days. When she passed, it was quiet-I had no regrets. But when | returned to take responsibility, it was too late. My three friends had already gone bankrupt paying the first round of compensation.

Two of them, unable to reach me, were driven to extremes—one forced by the victims' families to attempt suicide, the other injured in a mishap while fleeing abroad. Only one managed... he somehow found a way to extract himself almost entirely.” Out of fear and selfishness, George had abandoned them, never anticipating that the situation would worsen. The casualties eventually reached a thousand. Because of his position and the Hunt family's influence in Goldmont City, the blame was pinned on his three friends. They were powerless to defend themselves.

When George finally tried to take responsibility, all he could do was settle financially. The elders of the Hunt family and — company executives stepped in to manage the remaining public fallout. Immersed in grief and driven by the need to protect the family's face and interests, George ultimately chose to withdraw completely. But from that day onward, he knew one thing: he had lost his wife. And he had lost his three close friends.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 647

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 647 – George explained that he had felt guilt toward the last friend who survived the incident, so he had given him a substantial sum to change his identity and move abroad, ensuring he would never have to worry about food or shelter again. But the friend's resentment ran deep. Nothing was ever enough. He repeatedly threatened George, demanding favors. At first, George, out of old loyalty, tried to accommodate him wherever possible. Over time, however, the demands grew excessive, eventually crossing into risky and illegal territory.

When George firmly refused, their relationship broke completely. The friend then attempted to dredge up the past accident to tarnish George's reputation. George was prepared to shoulder responsibility, but the accidents had long been compensated, and years had passed. Beyond stirring a temporary wave of criticism against George's character, the events had almost no impact on the Hunt family. The last remnants of their bond were gone. Later, George learned that the friend had gone bankrupt while running a business abroad and had been sentenced to two years for violating regulations.

— He thought it was finally over. But after serving his sentence, the friend's first action was to resume extortion, demanding ten percent of the Hunt Group's shares and a large sum of cash as "compensation" for the past. George felt he had already done enough to make amends and refused outright. From then on, that friend could only lurk overseas, using underhanded methods to stir trouble and threaten George repeatedly. But the Hunt family had long changed; these petty schemes were ineffective, and George never paid them any mind.

Hearing George's account, Nick and Khloe immediately understood the implication: everything traced back to this "former friend." Khloe had provided the timeline of Niel's illness. At that time, George had just made his final refusal of the former friend's threats.

Afterward, the Hunt family hosted the International Chamber of Commerce, held near the new industrial park. The weeklong event drew many high-profile participants, including Niel. One night, a small-scale gas leak occurred at a factory within the industrial park.

— Upon receiving the news, George immediately dispatched people to inspect and seal off the area, ending the Chamber’s activities early. Because the leak happened late at night, when the surrounding area was empty, and lasted only a few minutes, it posed almost no danger to others. George decided not to make the incident public. Afterward, the Hunt family provided generous financial and medical compensation to the staff on duty and dismissed them from their posts. George never expected this incident to be connected to Niel’s death.

He had no grudge against Niel and would never intentionally harm him. But in retrospect, the gas leak might not have been accidental- it could have been a deliberate attempt by someone to harm him again and create a catastrophe, though it ultimately failed. Even so, George acknowledged that he bore some responsibility. During the video call, he told Nick that he was willing to take responsibility for what was rightly his. If necessary, he could personally meet Henry and formally apologize for the matter.

He also assured Khloe that she needn’t consider the Hunt family’s interests-he would cooperate fully with any investigation. Khloe could tell he was sincere. For him to recount his sealed- -- off past so openly in front of Nick was already a remarkable step. It was clear that, since his last confrontation with Nick, George’s attitude toward his son had shifted somewhat Yet Nick did not reciprocate. Beyond understanding the facts, he had no other interaction with his father. George was not one to yield easily.

Several times he tried to speak to Nick, but the words would stiffen in his throat, failing to come out naturally.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 648

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 648 – In the end, George couldn’t even manage a word of concern before abruptly hanging up. “The gist of what happened, George has already explained to you,” Arista said, producing a folder. “These documents are for you as well.” She handed over the reports detailing the minor gas leak at the industrial park years ago. The gas had only affected a few square meters at the rear of the park. It had been professionally contained and, under normal circumstances, anyone who didn’t enter the area-or linger long enough in the affected zone- would have suffered no harm.

Khloe took the report, reading it carefully. Despite the certification from an authoritative institution, the incident had occurred years ago, and the documents were provided by George himself. Henry might still be skeptical. But Arista hadn’t brought only these. Another file contained information on Rick Orion, George’s former friend who had been threatening George for years. “Ever since Rick and George completely fell out, he hasn’t

surfaced for a long time. After your incident, your father has -- been extremely concerned..." Arista paused and glanced at Nick.

This time, Nick remained silent, sitting quietly beside her. He was unusually withdrawn. When Khloe had been with him earlier, a faint warmth had lingered on his face. But now, his eyes were dim, his expression shadowed and heavy. Given the gravity of the situation and the strained father-son relationship-his subdued mood wasn't surprising. "It seems Dad has taken it seriously. Did he tell you he's already sent people to track down Rick?" Nick didn't respond to Arista's words, leaving the atmosphere slightly awkward. Khloe decided to step in. She understood Arista's intent.

No matter how much George had erred, he and Nick were still father and son. They couldn't remain enemies forever. This incident offered a chance for George to mend ties, though his pride always made him expect Nick to come to him first. When Nick had been targeted in the country, George had wanted to call and check, but Nick had instead sent a blunt, accusatory message. The prideful George had refrained from responding. Over the years, no one else's threats had ever provoked George, yet Nick's single message had ignited his anger.

Although he hadn't replied, he immediately tasked people with locating Rick and secretly strengthened security around Nick. -- Arista had noticed all of this, silently frustrated. George clearly cared for his son, he knew he had made mistakes, yet he simply refused to lower his pride. "Yes. But Rick has had no stable career since leaving prison. Everything he touches seems tied to the gray market, his whereabouts constantly shifting across countries. Finding him will take some effort." The last group that had gone after Nick had come from the dark web.

Even George had spent heavily to investigate them, but with little result. "If the accident was Rick's doing... | think | have an idea where he might be." Khloe studied the photo of Rick in the file, then gently tilted her head to rest on Nick's shoulder. After a long day, fatigue was catching up with her, and a wave of nausea from her pregnancy pressed down. She adjusted slightly to ease herself. Nick had been tense, but Khloe's light touch instantly melted his rigidity. He leaned back a little, shifting to better cradle her in his arms.

She didn't speak, but Nick didn't need to ask-he understood her completely. Arista took a moment to ponder, but she soon caught on to -- Khloe's meaning.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 649

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 649 - "That makes things difficult." That Clarice had suddenly shifted the blame for Niel's death onto George, it was highly likely that Rick had reached her. Otherwise, Clarice wouldn't have waited until now to act-she would have

long ago swayed Henry to prevent the union between the two families. “The key point now is Rick. That accident wasn’t a mishap-it was deliberate. No one else could have done it. He knew the factory inside out, and only he could have created a leak in such a tightly controlled facility.

But without concrete evidence, George will remain under suspicion.” Arista’s voice carried her worry. Even if they explained everything to Henry in painstaking detail, the testimony would only come from the primary parties, which is always disputable. When George had hosted the trade conference, it had been to quell public opinion. Many attendees were his rivals or media figures who had leverage over his past misdeeds. Clarice had already framed George’s motives: he was allegedly trying to poison rivals, and Niel’s death was collateral damage- an unfortunate life caught in the crossfire.

George did have a — murky past, so no matter what he said, the Morrison family would likely see it as evasive and deceitful. Even if he couldn’t be convicted, the mere doubt could drive a wedge between the families, keeping Nick and Khloe under continuous pressure. Moreover, Khloe had voluntarily offered to prove George’s innocence. With only ten days to do so, if she failed, they would become even more vulnerable. This was almost certainly part of Clarice’s long-term plan: get Khloe to contact Henry, then put her in a dilemma.

No matter what choice she made, she couldn’t come out unscathed. If she were isolated, or if Nick acted rashly, she wouldn’t even need Clarice to make a move-the Morrison family itself could become her enemy. Every word from Arista pressed heavily on Nick’s heart. Finally, he whispered in Khloe’s ear, “This is all because of me.” Though Khloe had spent the past few days comforting him, seeing the woman he loved in such a precarious situation unsettled him. “We’re husband and wife-we’re already one,” Khloe replied gently, though her mind was troubled.

“Even without you and your family, Clarice would still find another way to deal with me.” — Arista still didn’t fully understand why Khloe had chosen to stake her position with Henry, putting herself in such a vulnerable spot. But seeing the expressions on their faces, she didn’t press further. Nick and Khloe clearly had their reasons-reasons they couldn’t ignore. As adults, all she and the others could do was provide full support and trust. “Excluding today, you still have eight days. What are your plans?” After reviewing the information, Arista asked solemnly.

Even knowing that Rick was the key, locating him would not be easy. And even if they did, without evidence, there was no way Rick would admit anything. “We don’t have a clear lead yet, but... we should have one by tomorrow morning.” Khloe let out a quiet sigh. Seeing that it was getting late, she stood to escort Arista back to her room: Arista remained concerned and held Khloe’s hand to offer reassurance. In the end, she knew that Henry and Khloe were family-he might not act with absolute ruthlessness.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 650

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 650 – If Khloe failed to uncover the truth within ten days, would she actually be cast out of the Morrison family, forced to renounce her inheritance? Arista thought not. No matter what, Clarice was still an outsider, and before anything was settled, Henry wouldn't act so hastily. Khloe, however, saw it differently. Henry certainly knew Clarice was targeting Khloe. But what he cared about most wasn't whether Niel's death had anything to do with George-it was whether Khloe would absolutely stand with the Morrison family.

Ever since Khloe had expressed her strong personal will, Henry might have reserved a trace of familial affection for her-but he would no longer see her as a Morrison heir. What he wanted was an obedient family member, a controllable heir. The Khloe of the past, no matter how the Morrison family treated her, would never have given in so easily. But after being with Nick, after experiencing so much together, she suddenly understood that the life she truly wanted wasn't just about winning or losing. -- All her life, Khloe had always given everything she had-at school, in love.

Every setback made her tougher, yet that strength had always stemmed from unease and fear. Because there had never been anyone behind her. From childhood onward, she had only herself to catch herself- to keep moving, never stopping, never letting down her guard. Exhausted, hurt-she had to keep moving forward, growing tougher, more untouchable. So when Trey betrayed six years of her love, she doubled down on her career. So when the position of the Morrison heir was difficult to claim, she fought to sit it more securely. But now, things were different.

Since being with Nick, her fear had gradually dissolved. True love could melt all unease. Nick always said he was healed by her-but how could she say she wasn't healed by him too? He could catch her unconditionally, let her be herself. He showed her completeness - she was no longer isolated, no longer had to prove anything to anyone, no longer had to bear everything alone. This love had already filled the void deep in her soul. It taught her how to be herself more fully and showed her what she truly wanted.

Even if she gave up her inheritance and left the -- Morrison family, she would no longer feel fear or insecurity. "Isn't there a saying," she murmured with a small smile, "that a good man stands in your future? But | think my bright future can perhaps stand within a good relationship." Arista had meant to comfort Khloe-but instead, Khloe had humorously comforted her. She chuckled and brushed Khloe's lips lightly. "You're right. If the Morrison family bullies you, just ignore them. At worst, you'll only have one family! Loretta and | will never slight you.

And later, when you and Nick have a few children... the inheritance can go entirely to them. You'll never have to worry about handling our family." Arista's playful words made

Khloe flush. Children... several children. But would she and Nick really have so much time? Lowering her gaze, a swirl of emotions washed through her. After Arista left, Khloe turned and saw Nick "Nick..." She immediately moved toward him, wrapping herself around his body. He wore so little; she worried he might catch a cold and instinctively tried to push him into the room. But Nick didn't move his feet.

Khloe's attempt only drew her -- closer under him. He nodded slightly, inhaling softly. His warm breath brushed against her nose, his forehead rubbing gently against her cheek and the center of her brow.