

Billionaire's match novel

Chapter 7 +25 Bonus " What are you afraid of ? " Trey turned and gathered Angela into his arms , his voice tender . " I'm afraid your family will force us apart . I'm afraid I'll grow old with you and Pete , always living in the shadows , without any real standing . And I'm terrified that one day ... you'll look at me and no longer feel the same . " Angela's eyelashes fluttered down , her voice catching in a practiced , delicate sob . " I would never . " Trey cupped her face , brushing away the dampness at the corners of her eyes with his thumb .

" I gave you my word - I will always protect you . No one can come between us . And my heart will never belong to anyone else . " " Trey ... " Overcome , Angela closed her eyes and kissed him . His company was on the verge of its IPO , yet he had still yielded to her pleas and brought her into his home . But Angela couldn't shake the feeling that something in him had changed over the last two years . The reckless , all -consuming passion he'd once had for her had cooled . Worse , he seemed to think of Khloe more and more , sometimes even when Angela was right beside him .

A woman's intuition is sharp and easily unsettled . No matter how secure she pretended to be , the gnawing doubt was there . Her kiss ignited a familiar heat in him . His hand slid up to cradle the nape of her neck as he guided her toward the bedroom . But in that very instant , Khloe's face flashed across his mind . At the crucial moment , he froze . " What's wrong ... ? " Startled , Angela clutched his arm . But he gently pushed past her , heading straight for the bathroom ,

where he splashed cold water on his face , trying to douse the fire and the sudden , unwelcome guilt .

His mind was in turmoil . The moment Khloe had appeared in his thoughts , his desire had evaporated . That , of course , was something he could never confess to Angela . " Must have been something I ate , " he lied , stepping back into the room . " My stomach just turned on me . " He kissed her forehead in apology , murmuring soft excuses . Though a flicker of displeasure crossed her face , Angela held her tongue , choosing to remember his indulgence over the past few days instead . Early the next morning , Trey stormed into the office .

On his way , his phone had been blowing up with calls- several crucial partners , deals he'd fought hard to win , had abruptly pulled out . " What the hell is going on ?! " His fury was a physical presence in the conference room , and his staff didn't dare to breathe too loudly . " Mr. Fox , it's ... it's because the payment approvals were delayed ... " 1/5 Chapter 7 +25 Bonus " Delayed ? How could they be delayed ?! " he roared . " You weren't here yesterday , sir . No one was authorized to sign off . " Trey paused , remembering he had taken the call about it while he was away with Angela .

But that was a trivial matter - wasn't that what Khloe was for ? " Wasn't Miss Roswell in yesterday ? Why didn't anyone go to her- " He cut himself off . Officially , Khloe held no signing authority . " Useless ! All of you , get out ! " After unleashing a torrent of scathing criticism , he summoned Khloe to his office . She had just arrived and had already overheard the news about the collapsed deals and his erupting temper . " Miss Roswell , " a colleague whispered , her face pale , " Mr. Fox is in a rage . The contracts fell through . You should go in there .

" I know , " Khloe replied with unnerving calm , and pushed the door open . Though Trey was still seething , his anger visibly subsided the moment he saw her . " You're here . " " I was with an important client yesterday when your assistant brought the documents to me . I had to leave in a hurry for the meeting . " Her tone held the right touch of helplessness . " You know my position here is unofficial . Signing on your behalf is a sensitive matter . If anything had gone wrong, not only would I be unable to bear the responsibility , but it could also implicate you .

" She let out a soft , weary sigh . " I just didn't expect our partners to be so inflexible . A single day's delay , and they wouldn't grant any leeway . " Her words carried no forced remorse . Instead , they were a clear , sharp reminder of the reality : she hadn't been shirking her duty ; he had never given her the authority to fulfill it . And the partners ' impatience had been unreasonable . Under her steady , guileless gaze , his fleeting suspicion that she had sabotaged the deals on purpose completely dissolved . Khloe had always put the company's interests first .

She had even taken the initiative to meet a client yesterday . How could she deliberately undermine things ? The reality was , he simply hadn't considered how impossible her position was without any real authority . And he had been the one who was distracted - squandering critical time with Angela while the company was on the brink of its public listing . The more he reflected , the more a pang of guilt twisted in his chest . He had wronged Khloe . " Trey , this is a crucial period for the company , " she said , seizing the perfect moment .

" Why not grant me some temporary signing authority ? If another urgent matter comes up , I can resolve it without delay . " His eyes flickered with surprise . Khloe had never asked for power before . Even when she needed to access sensitive company data for her projects , she had always done it under his supervision . " Is that a problem ? " she asked lightly , feigning retreat .

" If you don't feel comfortable , then forget I- " " It's not a problem . I trust you . " He cut her off , not wanting her to see the hesitation he knew had flashed in his eyes .

" But full signing authority requires board approval . I'll give you partial access for now . " 2/5
muptor +25 Bonus " That works . " Her lips curved in quiet satisfaction . She had known he wouldn't yield so easily . But even partial access was enough to copy what she needed . To dismantle Trey's empire , patience was key . She moved quickly , downloading two years of core company data - financial records , client portfolios , and proprietary algorithms . With these files secured , every future bid , every step toward the IPO , would be under her control . The power had silently shifted .

At noon , Khloe's phone buzzed . It was a call from Trey's mother , Stella Oakley . " Alicia is craving your cooking . I've already spoken with Tray . Get over here now ! " The line went dead . It was a command , not a request . Khloe wasn't the least bit surprised . From the day she had entered the Fox family , Stella had treated her as a live- in servant . Despite having a full staff of maids , Khloe was expected to personally cook and clean for her in - laws every single week . Even Trey's sister , Alicia , would demand meals only from her , forcing Khloe to make daily deliveries .

For Trey's sake , she had endured it all for two years . But now , staring at the darkened screen , a cold glint flashed in her eyes . She set the phone aside , unhurriedly opened her laptop , and began reviewing the company's project plans . One file , marked in red , caught her attention - a cornerstone project she had built from the ground up . The client director trusted no one but her to handle the final negotiations . After a moment's thought , she went to Trey's office , only to be told by his assistant that he had rushed out after an urgent call , pushing back all his meetings .

She dialed his number , but it was Angela's saccharine voice that answered . " Khloe , are you looking for Trey ? " " Ms. Thompson ? You're with him ? " " Oh , don't misunderstand , " Angela said , her tone dripping with false reassurance . " We're at the hospital . Pete had a little fall and hurt his leg . It's nothing serious , just a scrape . Trey is helping him with the antiseptic right now . Should I have him call you back ? " " No need . Pete's well - being is the priority . You two take your time . " Without waiting for a reply , Khloe ended the call .

On the other end , Angela's face tightened with irritation . How rude . When Trey returned with a perfectly cheerful Pete , she handed him the phone , her expression neutral . " Khloe called . I answered it for you . Do you want to call her back ? " He hesitated , but Pete immediately tugged on his arm . " Daddy ! My leg hurts ! " son was only acting , Trey pinched his cheek in warning . taken Angela's call , he'd thought it was an emergency . Her rushed words about their son falling , child's dramatic cries , had made him drop everything .

But at the hospital , all he found was a so minor it had scabbed before he even arrived . 3/5

Chapter 7 +25 Bonus " Was it about work ? " Trey asked . Angela replied casually , not meeting his eyes . " She said it wasn't urgent . Maybe she just ... missed you . " Her tone was carefully laced with a hint of possessive jealousy . Trey reached for her hand . She pulled away once , then twice , until he finally caught her fingers and murmured in her ear , " Honey . " Despite herself , a faint smile touched her lips . " Don't forget , " she chided softly , " you already have a wife .

" Don't say that . You're the only wife I have . " Their whispered intimacy carried them out into the hallway From his seat , Pete watched with a smug smirk . With his mother back , that wretched Khloe would be kicked to the curb sooner or later . " Enough now , don't be upset , " Trey soothed , trying to extricate himself . " I should really call her back . If she gets suspicious ,

it will complicate things . " " She won't suspect you , " Angela countered , her voice laced with contemptuous certainty . " She's too infatuated , too foolish . Her entire world revolves around you .

" " Angela ... " " If you call her back now , it means your heart is wavering . Normally , a few sweet words were enough to placate her , but this time she stood her ground . Not wanting to upset her further , he relented . And if he was honest , she was right . Khloe's devotion to him was blind and absolute . She never questioned him . Managing her had always been effortless . Half an hour later , Stella called Khloe again . " Why are you dragging your feet ? The company is right near Alicia's neighborhood . Are you a sloth ?

" Her tone was sharper this time , and she didn't immediately hang up , waiting for a response . A cold smile curved Khloe's lips . She finally spoke , " Stella , I'm in a critical meeting . The company is in the final stages of its public listing . One misstep could mean astronomical losses . I truly cannot leave right now . " The line went silent for several seconds . Stella could hardly believe what she was hearing . Khloe had never dared to defy her before . " Have you lost your mind ? You dare to disobey me ? Have you forgotten the Fox family rules ?

The first is respect for your elders- " " I said I cannot leave , " Khloe repeated , her tone respectful yet unyielding . " Trey's work is the highest priority . That's what you have always taught me , isn't it ?" Before Stella could muster a retort , Khloe continued smoothly , her voice dripping with false concern , " But Alicia is still recovering from giving birth . She must have the best nutrition . Whatever she's craving , I'll have Trey's assistant order from the finest Michelin - starred restaurants , or even hire a private chef for the day . Money is no object .

We'll just put it all on the company's account . " Cedella Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends love, desire, and drama into every story she writes. Cedella's storytelling style is immersive and addictive-perfect for fans of heated romances and heart-pounding twists.