

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 711

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 711 – When she called, Barney didn't pick up. Angela assumed he had already gone to bed. The butler replied promptly, "Miss Thompson, Mr. Lemont is still in the study, seeing a guest." "A guest? This late? Who could it be?" Angela asked as she headed back to her room to change. The butler held her things and answered, "A private investigator." Angela's eyes darkened. "About his sister?" The butler nodded She casually asked about any progress, but the butler admitted he didn't know.

Barney had been searching for his sister for many years, though recently the frequency of contacts had clearly increased-there seemed to be a lead. Since returning to Jayelle City, Angela had thrown herself into her work, determined to prove her capabilities again. But the damage Khloe and Trey had caused her was unforgettable. Still, a gentleman's revenge is never too late. Once her wings were fully grown, when she returned to Goldmont City, she would take back everything Khloe had stolen-and then some. -- For now, her only pillar against Khloe was Barney.

He harbored feelings for her, but there was no real relationship between them. Angela had been attentive to him these past weeks, and their connection had warmed quickly. Yet, no matter how much she hinted or pushed, Barney hadn't shown any intention of taking things further. Was it that men don't cherish what they already have, or was Barney deliberately holding back, testing her? Angela couldn't tell. But she wouldn't rush. One day, she would have him openly and completely. After changing, Angela went straight to the study. Barney's sister had always been a thorn in his side.

Solara Energy's plan to expand a branch in Goldmont City was, in part, motivated by Barney's search for her. Angela had quietly made inquiries, hoping to become his aide in the matter. If she could help him find his sister, marrying him would practically be inevitable. "Is this lead reliable... Good... Thank you for your trouble." Angela had just reached the study door when she heard Barney's voice from inside. He was clearly finishing up, sending someone off. She stepped back and waited, planning to pretend it was a chance encounter when the guest left.

-- Seeing her arrive, Barney naturally smiled. "You're back." "Mm. | couldn't get through to you on the phone." "Sorry, | was in the middle of something and didn't notice." He spoke to her before turning to the middle-aged man in a suit standing beside him, briefcase in hand, glasses on, expression serious. The man nodded toward Barney and Angela and was led away by a maid. "Have you eaten?" Barney stepped forward, linking his arm with hers, his voice soft Angela nodded. "I had a meal at the office, but | was worried you hadn't.

You don't eat regularly, and your stomach isn't good-you have to take care of yourself." Her words warmed Barney's heart. "Don't worry, I've eaten too." Angela led him into the living room, draped her hands over his shoulders, guided him to sit, and began gently massaging him. "Any news about your sister?" "Mm, yes. There's very promising news. We might be able to find her soon." Barney relaxed slightly, but then he grasped Angela's arm and -- drew her to sit beside him. "You work so hard. You don't need to do this for me."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 712

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 712 - "I'm not overexerting myself. | truly cherish the present-every day with you makes me feel so happy." Angela spoke softly, resting her head gently against Barney's shoulder. "I'm glad you've recovered so quickly," Barney said warmly, his gaze full of patience and understanding. "But you don't have to push yourself." He knew perfectly well that Angela had loved Trey deeply and couldn't possibly have shifted her affections to him in such a short time. The more she made an effort to be close to him, the more he felt she was doing it out of gratitude rather than love.

Angela shook her head. "I'm not pushing myself." Seeing that Barney didn't entirely believe her, she didn't insist on explaining, and instead quickly changed the subject. "Enough about that. Tell me about your sister-any new leads?" Thinking about his sister brought a genuine smile to Barney's face. He squeezed Angela's hand tightly. "I now know she's still in Goldmont City, and that when she was little, she attended a very famous winter camp.

I've already tasked people with tracking down any leads from that camp." -- Months ago, the detective had gone through the records of the identified orphanage, finding information on many children. Narrowing down by time and criteria, four children matched the profile. The detective investigated each one in depth. Three were confirmed not to be Barney's sister. The remaining child- the only one left-was almost certainly her. However, this sister had been placed with multiple adoptive families.

By the time she reached middle school, she was living independently, surviving on scholarships and loans. The detective had exhausted every method to locate one of her previous adoptive families-but after so many years, they no longer knew her whereabouts and couldn't even recall her full name. They had always called her "Chloe," following what the teachers used. Originally, they had intended to give her a new name once she grew older, but the family later had two more children and passed her along to another household.

Over the years, faint rumors about her emerged-she was remarkably intelligent, and at six years old, she had claimed second place in the city's mathematics olympiad, earning a reward to participate in an event organized by prominent athletes. The detective traced the event and discovered it had been a youth winter camp twenty years ago. "This camp

was extremely selective and expensive. The ten children admitted for free were the top ten from the city's math -- competition. She placed second.

Once we get in touch with the organizers from back then, we should be able to access detailed information quickly." Barney's excitement was palpable-but he noticed Angela seemed distracted. "What's wrong?" he asked, drawing her attention. She snapped back to the present and smiled faintly. "I... also attended that winter camp. Actually, I was one of the ten admitted." Her voice was calm and even, tinged with quiet reminiscence. Yet, whenever she mentioned that camp, a faint unease tugged at her.

That winter camp had been the beginning of her connection with Trey-but it had ultimately led to nothing. Now, Barney was searching for someone who had been there too. Was it a coincidence-or a twisted fate? "You were there too?" Barney's excitement surged even higher. His gaze burned on Angela, shedding his usual composed demeanor. "I never expected us to be so connected. Maybe you even crossed paths with my sister back then." Angela smiled and nodded. "Yes... it's remarkable how fate works." Barney's eyes gleamed with certainty.

"It seems the universe -- brought you to me to signal that I'm close to finding my sister."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 713

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 713 - Barney couldn't suppress the smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. Moved, he drew Angela into his arms, holding her close. Angela's voice was soft but warm. "Congratulations. Soon, your family will be whole again." Barney let out a quiet sigh. "It will also fulfill my mother's last wish... to give her peace in the afterlife." He recalled being eight years old, when his parents' marriage was falling apart. His mother had left for a long time during the divorce dispute. Later, his father had been surrounded by several other women.

Once, his mother came home drunk and argued with his father. Barney had overheard it all. She admitted she had been with other men and had even had a child with one of them. Enraged, his father had fought her, and from that point, they lived apart. Although his mother never formally divorced his father, she never forgave him until her death. As a child, Barney had thought all of his mother's actions were merely to spite his father. It wasn't until after her passing, when he read her letters, that he truly understood.

She had taken -- revenge in a cruel way, giving birth to a child she didn't know how to care for. Unable to face what she had done, she left the child in an orphanage in Goldmont City. Even until her death, she never spoke of it again. Yet as a mother, she had left letters, expressing her guilt and hope that one day Barney would find this child. Angela's eyes softened, glimmering with unshed tears as she looked at him. "Your mother... she was something else. To leave her own child..."

Your sister must have had such a hard life all these years.” Seeing Angela’s tenderness and empathy, Barney felt a rare calm. He had once worried that her past, being deceived by a scoundrel for ten years, was a sign of weakness. But now, she had changed-she was gentle, considerate, and capable of understanding others’ struggles and feelings. “Yes,” he said quietly, his hand resting on her back. “Just thinking about the hardships she’s endured... it pains me.

If I can find her this time, I, as her brother, will do for her what our mother could not-I will love her in every way possible.” Angela’s expression darkened slightly, teasing him. “So... when you find your sister, does that mean even your lover gets pushed aside? All your love will go to her?” Barney chuckled softly. “Of course not. A lover is important too. — It’s different.” He caught the faint trace of jealousy in her voice and felt a slight pang. “But you feel so guilty toward her,” Angela pressed, deliberately putting him on the spot, “so she comes first in everything...

what if-” she paused, smiling mischievously, “she doesn’t like me? What will you do then?” Barney’s brow furrowed. “Impossible. If you don’t do anything wrong, how could she dislike you?” Angela tilted her head, teasing. “See what I mean? What could I possibly do to harm your sister? Even if she scolds me, hits me, or dislikes me, I’d still hold back for her sake, put her needs first ... But you know... even if it’s your sister, you wouldn’t want her to take away any affection meant for the person you love.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 714

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 714 – Angela shifted upright beside Barney, turning her head as she spoke, her tone growing more earnest with each word. Warmth surged through Barney at the sound of “the one I love.” Her gaze was sincere, not a hint of pretense. Over these past weeks, she had been attentive, gentle, and obedient-but no amount of deliberate sweetness compared to the raw honesty in her current jealousy. It struck him deeper than any words could. “Never,” Barney murmured, wrapping his arms around her from behind. He pressed a gentle, low laugh against her ear.

“If my sister doesn’t like you, I’ll find a way to make her.” Angela’s eyes widened slightly. “And if nothing works, and she has to choose between us?” “I’d choose my sister.” Shock froze her for a moment. She had expected a flirtatious response, maybe some tender words-but this? He was speaking the truth? Her gaze turned to him, incredulous. Barney caught her expression and couldn’t help but snort softly, a laugh escaping him. — “Fool,” he said, “if there’s ever a conflict between you two, I’ll let her win-but I am yours. My heart, my person, will always be with you” It was true.

But to Barney, this was the most beautiful kind of love talk. Real love wasn’t deception-it was responsibility. If his beloved and his most cherished sister clashed, he could only mediate. His sister might get what she wanted, but his heart would remain with the woman he loved. There was a streak of romance in his bones, a willingness to sacrifice, to choose the right thing in logic while remaining entwined in love. Yet to Angela, his so-

called romance brought nothing but a faint sting of disappointment. Still, seeing him so calm, she couldn't help but smile.

She cupped his face in her hands and pressed a kiss to his lips. "You're enough for me," she whispered. Barney's gaze softened, and he returned the kiss, tender yet insistent. Angela met him halfway, letting herself follow his lead. But when it neared the point of intimacy, Barney pulled back, reasoning overtaking desire. He said, resting against the sofa, eyes full of concern, "I can't. You've already been hurt once. Until we're fully committed, I won't touch you." -- "Barney... don't you trust me?" Angela's brow furrowed.

"Right now, my heart only has you." "I do trust you," he said softly, "I just want to give us time. It's too soon... too rushed." He brushed his fingers over her brow in a gentle caress. Noticing the hour, Barney lifted her from the sofa effortlessly, carrying her to their bedroom. Angela clung to him, feeling a rare, unfamiliar warmth flow through her. She had never imagined being treasured like this. With Trey, there had only ever been fiery passion.

Love had always felt like a game to her—something to be measured, manipulated, and secured through careful attention, even if her own desire wasn't that intense. Without such measures, she had never felt safe. Barney's actions made her question everything she thought she knew about love.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 715

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 715 – Angela watched Barney, lost in thought. When she finally came back to herself, she realized he had already placed her safely on the edge of the bed. Barney bent down, pressing two gentle kisses to her forehead, smiling at her with that familiar warmth. Then, as if remembering something, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a few tickets. "The country's hottest theme park just opened. I managed to snag priority experience tickets for Pete. You can take a day off anytime and bring him along with his grandparents." He placed the tickets on the bedside table.

The soft amber light fell across his arm, catching Angela's gaze. She froze for a moment, startled. Though Barney had often said he wanted to build a real life with her and treat Pete as his own child once they were together, Angela had never truly believed it. To focus on getting closer to Barney, she hadn't visited Pete in weeks. Seeing Barney take the initiative to think of her son made her chest tighten, almost to the point of tears. She wanted desperately to be with Pete, but fear held her back. She needed -- to cling to Barney like a lifeline, to secure her career...

to make sure that, in the future, Khloe couldn't step on her and her son: Barney seemed to notice. Since returning to Jayelle City, Angela had rarely visited Pete. She used to rush to him as soon as work ended, even taking his calls while at the office. Now, even if Barney wanted to bring Pete home, Angela refused. She said the child would be restless, and the grandparents couldn't bear to part with him. Barney hadn't said much-until now. Now, he had taken the initiative to bring the tickets her son wanted most.

These tickets weren't easy to get; the park was still in trial operation and had yet to fully open, with fewer than ten thousand people eligible for early access. Even with money, they weren't guaranteed-he had gone to some effort to secure them. "Barney... thank you." Angela's voice choked slightly. Barney smiled. "No need to thank me between us. "And | might be heading to Goldmont City next week. You can spend more time with him. Like | said, | don't mind having another child in the house. You can bring Pete over.

If you're worried about his grandparents, you can stay there back and forth." Angela froze. Her mind caught every word, every nuance. -- "You're going to Goldmont City?" she asked, disbelief lacing her voice. Going to Goldmont City... without her? Barney nodded. "You know why. | want to find my sister. Solara Energy's branch is set up, but | still need to go and oversee things for a while." Her heart tightened. "Then I'll go too. | want to go with you." She had been working hard all this time to prove herself to Barney, so she could take charge of the branch.

He had promised her that position. Besides... she needed to return to Goldmont City, establish herself, secure a foothold. Only then could she confront Khloe head-on. Barney's voice was calm, almost dismissive. "Don't worry. I'll go back and forth myself. You don't need to trouble yourself." Angela's chest tightened. "Barney, | want to be with you. I can help manage the company's affairs. If | go to Goldmont City with you, you won't have to worry about anything." "Right now, you don't need to think so far ahead, and you don't need to work so hard.

Just take things one step at a time-that's enough." -- His tone was soft, yet he didn't respond to her insistence. Angela stared at him, unsure if he was pretending not to understand or deliberately holding back. "You don't want me to go to Goldmont City?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 716

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 716 - Angela's expression darkened, and she finally couldn't hold back. "You don't want me to go to Goldmont City... why?" Barney saw there was no way to avoid the question. He could only speak the truth. "You shouldn't go to Goldmont City right now. Honestly... it's better if you don't go back for years." His words sank deep into Angela's chest. "You think I'm... embarrassing myself?" "No," Barney replied, his tone heavy with helplessness. He sat on the edge of the bed, taking her hand gently. "You've offended Khloe, the Morrison family, and the Hunt family.

Even if Solara Energy can protect you here, it's no guarantee once you return to Goldmont City. I'm worried about you getting hurt. And I'm worried about you acting on old grudges with Khloe." Angela's eyes filled with tears, but she refused to back down. "Then take me there! | promise I'll make Solara Energy win against the Morrison and Hunt families. I'll give it everything I've got!" Barney's chest tightened. He pinched her cheek lightly. "That's -- exactly why | don't want you to go. You can't let these old grievances dictate your actions.

You had no justification in the past, and now, it's time to let go." Angela's heart felt heavy, but instead of arguing, she pressed her lips against his, silencing him. Tears spilled over and dropped onto the back of his hand. "Angela..." Barney frowned, reaching out to hold her. "Do you think I'm going back to Goldmont City out of spite? I'm not that foolish. All | want is a fresh start, a good life. Everything | do is for you... and for Solara Energy." With that, Angela pushed herself up from Barney's embrace. "Fine, if you won't take me, then | won't go. But don't think badly of me.

| just want to face the future with you-side by side." Her sudden surrender to not going to Goldmont City moved Barney deeply. "Im sorry... I-" "No need for apologies. | was wrong. You're right to think that way. Go rest now. See you tomorrow." She blocked his words again with a hand, smiling through the tears, her face soft and tender, making his heart ache. Barney's resolve melted, and yet the words he wanted to say were -- swallowed "Alright... get some rest," he finally said with a small smile. After he left, Angela's smile finally froze.

She clenched her fingers tightly, the warmth and hope in her heart turning into a quiet determination. Early morning, in a dense forest in Naraida. When Noah opened his eyes again, he found himself in a crude wooden hut. Sunlight spilled through the small window, but the air was thick with the smell of earth and decay. He groaned, his body aching as if it had been shattered. Pushing himself up, he scanned the room. No one was there. "Nick? Nick!" For a moment he froze, then realized, shouting her name as he scrambled to his feet.

A heavy blanket covered him, but his upper clothes were gone- he wore only his pants. As the blanket fell to the floor, he pushed open the door. The barren mountain path was gone, replaced by an endless expanse of thick forest. Noah's heart sank, and he ran forward, -- calling Nick's name desperately. The cold cut through him, his battered body trembling uncontrollably, until finally, a pickup truck appeared from the forest path ahead. Noah's instincts went on high alert. He fixed his gaze on the car door.

A figure stepped down-and he surged forward, pinning the man to the truck as if his life depended on it. 'Spence's man?' he thought, ignoring the fact that he was barely dressed and in pain. His hands gripped the old man before him, who was clearly not a local.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 717

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 717 – Noah's voice cut sharply through the air as he demanded, in broken Naraidan, to know the old man's identity and the whereabouts of his companions. The elderly man jumped in fright, staring at him with a mix of shock and fear. After a long moment, he finally managed to explain that he was the one who had saved him. Noah struggled to communicate, haltingly piecing together questions and clarifications, until finally the old man raised his hands and led him back into the wooden hut.

He retrieved the clothes he had hung out to dry, handed them to Noah, and then used gestures to recount the events of the previous night. Noah had carried an exhausted Nick for an unknown distance. His body had been pushed past its limits; fatigue and sleep deprivation eventually caused him to collapse. The old man, a forest ranger, had spotted him while patrolling in his vehicle. But when he reached Noah, he saw no one else with him. According to the old man, as he left the area that night, he had noticed a car driving off in the distance.

The place was remote, nearly deserted, so it had seemed strange to him. -- Seeing Noah without any supplies and knowing he had work to attend to that morning, the ranger brought him to a nearby outpost to rest. Noah's heart sank as if a bucket of ice water had been poured over it. Could Spence's men have taken Nick? Then why hadn't they taken him as well?

With Spence's methods, even if they had wanted to let him live, they wouldn't have shown him such mercy-allowing him to know so many secrets and even turn against the organization He couldn't make sense of it, but there was no time to dwell. First, he had to get out of this cursed place and relay the information. He tried to stand, but his body betrayed him, collapsing uncontrollably to the ground. Three days later, Khloe awoke with a start, her scream echoing through the house and startling the nurse and maid stationed outside her room. Someone quickly pushed the door open.

"Miss Roswell, are you all right? Are you feeling unwell?" -- Khloe looked at them, her face streaked with tears, unable to speak. She had dreamed of Nick, bleeding profusely, battered and limping through the depths of a forest... She had tried to reach him, but no matter what, she could not get to him. "Miss Roswell..." a maid whispered again. Khloe finally regained some composure. "...I'm fine." Every night, her sleep was haunted by dreams of Nick, seemingly trapped in a world of suffering and danger. She glanced at the time, hastily throwing off her covers.

"Has Ralph arrived?" Ralph was expected today. He had been coordinating the search for Nick and also investigating the six bodies. "Mr. Remington is already waiting for you in the living room downstairs," the maid replied quickly. Khloe's heart skipped a beat. She

tidied herself hurriedly and made her way to the living room. Arista and George were already there. Seeing their serious expressions, Khloe's chest tightened, her breath catching in her throat. Arista immediately stood to support her.

Khloe was physically weak; in truth, they hadn't wanted to call her in just to hear the -- news, but she couldn't be kept in the dark. They had only waited until after briefing Ralph so there would be some preparation. George's face darkened as he saw her. His eyes flicked to the subtle curve of her abdomen. Without waiting for anyone else to speak, he said quietly, "Khloe... it is Nick's fate that he is ill- starred, and you two were never meant to be together. But your child... | beg you... please, bring this child into the world safely."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 718

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 718 - Hearing George's words, Khloe felt her blood run cold. What he had just said... did it mean some terrible news had come? Her lips trembled, and her throat tightened painfully. No sound escaped, but a single tear slid down her cheek. Ralph lowered his head, avoiding her gaze. Arista immediately took her hand, guiding her to sit on the sofa, worried that she might collapse if left standing. A suffocating heaviness instantly filled the room. Arista frowned and glanced at George; her eyes were red.

Though he meant to caution and console Khloe, the words had landed too abruptly, too bluntly. After a long moment, Khloe turned to Ralph, her voice barely steady. "Ralph... has it... been confirmed... Nick's..." "No." Ralph paused, then quickly explained. "Most of the six bodies were burned beyond recognition. The remaining tissue couldn't be identified. We've scoured the surrounding area... and this is -- all we have." He extended a hand, trembling slightly, and pushed forward a sealed plastic bag. Inside were a pair of diamond rings-Khloe and Nick's engagement rings.

Every eye in the room fell on them. The rings were twisted and charred. Once bright platinum, their surfaces were blackened and pitted with burn marks. One of the bands had even melted and resolidified in a grotesque, warped shape. Yet, amid the blackened, deformed metal, the two diamonds stubbornly remained in place. One was marred by a web of fine fractures across its surface, its fire extinguished, dull and scarred. The other, while relatively intact, was covered with a layer of ash, its brilliance dulled. Khloe's breath caught. She picked up the plastic bag and stared without blinking.

Arista covered her mouth, tears streaming uncontrollably. George closed his eyes, exhausted, unable to bear looking further. "These were... recovered from debris," Ralph said, his voice hoarse. "They were some distance from the blast center, lodged -- in a crevice in the rock. The police have conducted preliminary cleaning and preservation because... these may be the only personal items directly linking Nick and Khloe." George's

earlier words had been based on this discovery. Without any confirmed bodies, the appearance of these rings effectively extinguished...

the last thread of hope that he had survived. Khloe swallowed hard. After a long pause, she asked calmly, "This is all there is?" "Yes." Ralph's voice was strained. "The surrounding search areas have been thoroughly examined. Most traces were likely incinerated near the bus." Khloe lowered her head and let out a short, bitter laugh, almost as if recalling something. Her sudden reaction startled everyone, filling the room with even more anxious eyes. But Khloe wasn't imagining something sinister-she was remembering Nick's whispered words on the day of their engagement.

The feel of his hand in hers, the warmth of his palm, the sound of his voice... everything so close, so vivid. It was as if it had all happened just yesterday. And yet, in an instant, everything had become like this. -- Her heart ached unbearably. Though her smile lingered, the tears flowed freely again, slipping down her face.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 719

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 719 - Ralph frowned as he watched Khloe, a heavy weight pressing against his chest. He wanted to say something, anything, to comfort her-but his lips twitched helplessly, and no words came. Arista quickly embraced her. "Khloe, don't let yourself despair. Even if Nick couldn't walk all the way with you, he was truly happy with you. | could see it. He protected you and the child- he wouldn't regret it." George was not one for consolation, yet for the first time, he couldn't bear to see a woman cry-except for Arista.

He stood, shot a glance at Ralph, and quietly stepped out of the room. Arista stayed with Khloe, gently comforting her, but Khloe said nothing. She lay against Arista's chest, eyes closed, letting the tears fall in silence. The grief was unbearable, yet she remained acutely aware: she had to restrain herself. After a long while, Khloe slowly rose from Arista's arms. "Ralph," she said, "Nick wouldn't have abandoned his promise. If his identity hasn't been confirmed, he may still be alive. Can we expand the search area?

Cover the entire mountain range-or even a wider area?" -- Her mind immediately went to Noah. The six bodies meant that someone else had intervened at the last moment. If Spence's people were involved, then even if Nick couldn't escape, Noah wouldn't have simply sat by. He would have acted. Noah's whereabouts were unknown-but if he was out there, there might still be a chance for Nick. Ralph nodded without hesitation. "Of course." At that moment, whatever request Khloe made, he would agree to. It might mean calling in favors, spending more resources, or hiring people for a prolonged search.

Whatever it took. Even if it took months-or a year-he would do it. As soon as Ralph left, Khloe's body reacted. She was only in her first month of pregnancy, yet her symptoms

were severe, likely worsened by the emotional turmoil. She vomited everything she ate, but to prevent nutritional deficiencies and keep her body strong, she forced herself to eat again, even without an appetite. Arista stayed by her side, refusing to leave until Khloe finally fell asleep. Late at night, Khloe again retrieved the plastic-sealed bag containing the rings, clutching the charred bands in her palm.

She bit her lip until it bled, the metallic tang mixing with her tears. -- For two days after Ralph left, Khloe hadn't left her bed. Aside from eating, she scrolled her phone, her spirit seemingly drained, her energy sapped. Arista tried to engage her several times, but Khloe said nothing. Even when Arista called a psychologist to help her process her emotions, Khloe avoided all contact, unwilling to speak a single word. She was a shadow of the responsible, considerate woman she had once been. "Khloe, we need to talk," George suddenly said one evening, appearing in her room.

Arista was beside Khloe, peeling an orange for her. Seeing George, she quickly shook her head, signaling him to leave. Khloe's state was too fragile-she had no energy to converse, and Arista feared that his good intentions might backfire. George was resilient. Even when Nick's mother had passed away, he had grieved only a week before regaining composure. Now, even after the tragedy with Nick, though much of his hair had turned white, he had managed to hold himself together.

But if George demanded too much from Khloe-a deeply grieving woman, pregnant and emotionally unstable-then it would be too much. Yet, he insisted. Taking the orange from Arista's hands, he -- began peeling it himself.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 720

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 720 - "George... you should go. Khloe needs to rest right now," Arista said softly. Khloe curled up, her back to them. She wasn't asleep, but she didn't respond to George either. "Nick transferred all his personal assets to you-even the Hunt family's holdings. He entrusted them all to you," George said steadily. "If it were before, | might have thought he'd lost his mind. But now... | think | understand. His love for you, his trust, is equal to. all that you've done for him," he continued.

"hope you both can shoulder the responsibilities entrusted to you, Only then will your love not have been in vain." It was as if he couldn't hear Arista's protests or see Khloe's silent defiance. He just stood there, peeling the orange with measured movements, his tone neither loud nor soft. "George..." Arista tried again to stop him. He finished peeling the orange, placed it aside, and looked at Khloe's frail back. "Recently, our company is facing difficulties. Our competitors -- are fighting for next year's official authorization, the core of our business.

They've prepared for years and are coming aggressively. If we fail "Not only would the Hunt Group's years of effort go up in smoke, but the status we've built in the industry could vanish overnight. A company can fall in an instant." "George!" Arista snapped,

anger flaring. She couldn't believe that even now, in such a critical moment, he was thinking about the company and profits. But he ignored her entirely, his tone growing heavier. "I know you blocked the news immediately to keep our family calm.

You want to protect Nick's responsibilities, to protect the family he had built, because it's his life's work and all he gave you. "Nick is gone, but you and the child still have to live. I don't want your grief to hold you back from what matters most, leaving you with regrets later. "Nick... surely wouldn't want to see you like this." With that, George said no more and turned to leave. Arista clenched her fists, furious enough to chase him and slap him twice. But when she looked back at Khloe, she sank back into her seat.

She reached out as if to gently pat Khloe's back, -- hesitant to disturb her. In the end, she only whispered, "Don't take George's words to heart. He's sharp-tongued, but he just doesn't want to see you suffer." Khloe remained silent. The next morning, Arista arrived at Khloe's room only to find the bed empty. Nurses and servants were tidying up. "Where's Khloe?" she asked urgently, grabbing someone. "Oh, Miss Roswell has gone to see Mr. Hunt," came the reply. Arista rushed immediately to George's room. The door was ajar, and she could hear Khloe's voice inside.

Panic surged through her, and she pushed the door open. But what she saw surprised her. Khloe's appearance had changed-she looked far better than in the previous days. Her earlier despair was gone; her face no longer bore that pall of deathly exhaustion. She wore a loose, casual outfit, her long hair tied neatly. Though plain, her appearance now radiated strength and calm-a quiet resilience. "Mom, you're here. I wanted to tell you-we're heading back to Goldmont City tomorrow."