

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 741

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 741 – “No, it's fine.” Khloe swallowed the bite in her mouth and waved her hand. Then she picked up another piece and offered it to Lenny. “You must be hungry too. Try this.” Lenny didn't refuse. He reached out and took the pastry, following her lead as she continued eating. In a very short time, Khloe had eaten three pastries. She looked calm, almost effortless-but the quiet persistence of it made everything feel heavy, almost painful. Lenny joined her, taking large bites himself, simply wanting to be near her a little longer. But Khloe noticed his intention.

After finishing, she immediately said, “Thank you for today. See you tomorrow.” “Madam...” Nick hesitated again, his voice heavy, “please take care of yourself.” Khloe smiled faintly, but the strength to respond wasn't there. After Lenny left, she let go completely, sinking back into the sofa, swallowed by darkness. -- She closed her eyes, one hand resting lightly on her belly. ‘I'm sorry... I'm really sorry...’ she thought. Her baby wasn't even born yet, and already had to endure her worries and hardships. Exhaustion surged like a tide.

Only when she worked herself to the bone could she temporarily stop thinking of Nick. She had called Ralph earlier-no progress in the investigation. But she knew, deep down... Nick was still alive. After all, he had promised her. The next morning, right after finishing a small meeting at Hunt Group, Khloe returned to her office and received a call. She hesitated briefly before saying, “Have her come up.” Lenny was about to enter the office to find her when he saw a familiar figure being led toward him. He quickened his pace and intercepted her.

“Miss Keller?” For a moment, Lenny thought his eyes were deceiving him-but -- it really was Michelle. She wore a simple casual outfit, her long hair tied back, her features plain yet elegant. Time had changed her slightly-her skin was sun-kissed, giving her a healthy, subtly alluring glow. “Why are you-” Michelle was focused solely on seeing Khloe. She barely acknowledged Lenny and tried to pass by, but he reacted instinctively, blocking her path. “Miss Keller, if you have something to discuss, you can tell me first. Madam is very busy right now.” “Move aside.

| have nothing to say to you-I'm here to see Khloe.” Michelle pushed him impatiently. Startled, Lenny grabbed her arm. The sudden force caused Michelle to stumble, and she fell into his chest. Lenny, being over six feet tall and well-built, found himself equally off balance. The collision left them both awkwardly frozen. Michelle's face flushed. She quickly pushed him away. “You... what do you think you're doing?! Taking advantage of me?!” -- “,.. it's not like that, Miss Keller...

| just...” Lenny stammered, embarrassed, unable to properly explain All he could think about was protecting Khloe, making sure nothing bad affected her. “Lenny.” Just as tension peaked, Khloe's voice came from behind them. Lenny immediately turned, “Madam!” Michelle saw Khloe and no longer argued with Lenny, her lips pressed tight in

restraint. Khloe led Michelle into the office alone. Lenny wanted to follow, but Michelle's sharp glance held him back, leaving him outside the door. They were, after all, rivals for affection.

Michelle coming here made Lenny anxious, so he lingered outside, tense, afraid something might happen. Inside, there was no sound-nothing stirred. He waited over an hour before the door finally opened.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 742

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 742 - Michelle stepped out and immediately ran into Lenny, who looked like he wanted to crawl onto the doorframe to block her. Her face darkened instantly. "Hey, are you kidding me? Do you think I'm some kind of monster?" Michelle knew exactly why Lenny treated her like this-like she was a thief about to rob a house. Last time, when she was heartbroken and wanted someone to stay with her through the night, this guy had taken every opportunity to twist the knife in her heart.

Even when she boarded the plane, he had found subtle ways to remind her not to ruin Nick and Khloe's happiness. Only after leaving did she realize that Lenny's willingness to stick around was simply because he feared she would refuse to leave. Even a lowly assistant looked down on her like this. Her pride felt utterly shattered. "Miss Keller, |... | was just worried about you," Lenny said, taking a half-step back. His tone was polite, though forced. Michelle gave him a flat look, entirely unconvinced. "Worried I'd eat Khloe?" Lenny froze again, at a loss.

He could handle any challenge at -- work, but a woman's accusations left him completely defenseless. Fortunately, Khloe had followed them out. "Lenny, escort Miss Keller out, please." "Yes, Madam." Lenny nodded and immediately stepped aside, gesturing for Michelle to lead the way. Michelle ignored him, glanced once at Khloe, and strode off. Lenny hurried to follow. Inside the elevator, with only the two of them, the atmosphere thickened instantly. Michelle suddenly leaned against the wall, head lowered, brushing at the corner of her eyes. She seemed to be crying. Panic surged through Lenny.

"Miss Keller, | really didn't mean anything against you today. | was just..." "Tissue?" Michelle's voice was muffled, almost hollow. Lenny froze for a moment, then fumbled through his pockets and handed her a pack of tissues. The elevator doors opened, and Michelle took the tissues and -- stepped out without saying another word. Lenny jogged after her. Michelle got into Lenny's car with practiced ease. Once he was seated, she immediately pulled up the address on her phone, showing no intention of conversation. Lenny nodded. Seeing her reddened eyes and tense expression, he dared not speak.

The drive was silent, the air heavy. He casually turned on some music, only to be immediately scolded by Michelle, who demanded it off. He complied, keeping the car

quiet. “Why does he love Khloe so much?” Suddenly, Michelle’s voice broke the silence. Lenny froze, unsure how to answer. “I’m talking to you,” she said, looking at him directly. Lenny stammered. “Uh... well... | honestly don’t know, Miss Keller But Mr. Hunt and Madam are a perfect match-they attract each other, support each other through hardships. Their feelings are real and deep.” “I’m not asking that! I’m asking you... why...

why would he... risk his life for Khloe...” -- Her voice broke, and a sob crept in Michelle had friends in Naraida who had heard fragmented reports of Nick’s accident. All information was tightly controlled, so she didn’t know the full story. She had returned to Goldmont City several days ago but had seen no sign of Nick. With only Khloe managing the Hunt Group affairs, her frustration had finally boiled over, prompting her to find Khloe. Khloe, of course, understood immediately and told her what had happened Michelle knew Nick’s world now revolved entirely around Khloe.

Yet, she still couldn’t believe it-he could truly risk his life for her. The thought that Nick might already be gone shattered her completely. Sitting across from Khloe moments ago, Michelle had felt her vision darken, her mind blank, unable to process anything.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 743**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 743 – Instead, Khloe showed understanding, comforting Michelle gently and even thanking her on behalf of Nick for thinking of him... Now, Michelle’s emotions surged. Memories of the past-her time with Nick-cut through her heart like knives. Regret overwhelmed her. Nick had once given her his whole heart, yet she had never cherished it. Now, she understood how to love someone truly, but he was completely gone from her life. If she had known it would end this way... she would have chosen Nick and Khloe’s happiness over her own. Finally, Michelle could hold back no longer.

She covered her face and sobbed uncontrollably. Lenny, flustered, fumbled in the car and pulled out another pack of tissues, handing them to her. “Miss Keller, please don’t be too upset. Mr. Hunt is utterly devoted; for the one he loves, he would sacrifice everything without hesitation. Saving Madam was his heart’s desire. Now that he has fulfilled it, there are no regrets.” Lenny reasoned with her gently, emphasizing that Nick’s love -- and sacrifice for Khloe were his own, nothing to do with Khloe’s demands. But Michelle’s sobs only grew louder.

Indeed, Nick would give his life for Khloe, and he would do so willingly. What Michelle could not admit to herself was that now, she realized... Khloe was truly worthy of such love. Khloe loved Nick more deeply than Michelle had ever imagined Sharing life and death was not the hard part. The hard part was, when the loved one was gone, the one left behind could wait steadfastly and protect everything entrusted to them. The Hunt family was in the middle of a critical bidding stage. News of Nick’s accident could not leak.

Yet, Khloe trusted Michelle's feelings for Nick were genuine, so she didn't hide anything from her. Moreover, Michelle now had enough influence online that Khloe could leverage it to secure cooperation for the Hunt family's bidding Michelle, aware of her past failings toward Nick, felt helping him now was the least she could do. But seeing Khloe still manage everything calmly at such a moment, Michelle realized she could never compare. Perhaps Nick being loved by Khloe was -- itself a kind of luck. Soon, they arrived at the hotel. After crying, Michelle's emotions had calmed slightly.

Lenny glanced at her worriedly. Seeing her eyes red and swollen, he whispered, "Miss Keller, we've arrived." Michelle sniffled, noticing the pile of tissues scattered at her feet. She bent down to pick them up "Miss Keller, I'll clean that up," Lenny said quickly. Michelle shot him a glance, then paused as her hand hovered over the car door. "I'm hungry. Come eat with me," she said. "Miss Keller, |..." "Just two hours. I'll pay you," she interrupted. Lenny hesitated. Seeing her look so pitiful, as if she might burst into tears at any moment, his heart softened "I still have work later...

one hour?" he asked. Michelle agreed without a second thought. "Fine." She didn't want to be alone in her sorrow, even for a short while, she wanted someone to be with her. -- Khloe stayed at the Hunt Group office until evening, when she suddenly received a text message. A quick glance at the sender made her eyes flicker with surprise. It was from Barney. The message was polite, mentioning that he had just arrived in Goldmont City and wanted to invite her to dinner the next day. Both of them knew clearly: the Hunt family's bidding and Solara Energy's competing bid were about to begin.

The results would determine both families' strategic development and status in the business world for the next several years. Under these circumstances, even fierce competition was justified. And for Khloe, as Nick's wife, there was clearly no practical reason to have dinner with Barney at this time.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 744**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 744 - Moreover, Khloe was currently handling the Hunt Group's bidding entirely on Nick's behalf. Khloe had initially planned to decline Barney's invitation-but just then, his call came through. "Hello, Mr. Lemont?" she answered. On the other end, Barney's voice carried a faint smile. "| thought you wouldn't pick up." Khloe raised an eyebrow. "Why would you think that, Mr. Lemont? Barney's tone was calm. "When Solara Energy and the Morrison family were collaborating before, there were some complications.

I've felt uneasy about it ever since, but at the time, | had no chance to explain things to you in person. Now that I've arrived in Goldmont City and will be here for a while, | wanted to ask if | could invite you to dinner tomorrow, to apologize face to face." He spoke cleverly, carefully sidestepping the awkwardness of their current professional boundaries. If Khloe refused, it might make her seem petty. "Mr. Lemont, that's very

polite of you. Tomorrow evening works- --- just a simple dinner is fine.” Khloe thought for a moment, then agreed.

Since Barney wanted to meet her so earnestly, she decided to see what he had in mind. The next morning, on her way to the Hunt Group office, Khloe spotted Michael. Since her return, Michael had called a few times to check on her, but Khloe had little energy to talk. She could only store his concern quietly in her heart; she didn’t even have time for a proper meeting. Michael understood and hadn’t pressed her. The car stopped at a red light. Through the window, Khloe noticed Michael in casual clothes near the office building, seemingly waiting for someone. His posture was slightly unusual.

She remembered that Charlotte had mentioned Michael several times recently, hinting there was something he wanted to tell her. But Khloe’s mind had been too scattered to focus on anyone else. Previously, Oscar had also visited her briefly while in Naraida, staying only a few minutes and leaving some gifts. Back then, he had been kind, but this time, he seemed noticeably distant. Khloe initially thought it was because of Henry’s involvement, and that Oscar dared not get too close. Yet now, she sensed --- something was off, She had the car stop and got out.

Just as she stepped down, the person Michael was waiting for arrived. Carrying a briefcase, the man immediately began speaking with Michael at the base of the office building. Moments later, he took out a cigarette, and Michael promptly retrieved a lighter to help him. Khloe froze. She blinked several times, certain she must be mistaken. It wasn’t until she walked closer and saw Michael, tall frame bending down so awkwardly, that she could no longer hold back. “Michael-?” Michael jolted, the lighter slipping from his hand to the ground. He turned, catching sight of Khloe.

A flicker of embarrassment crossed his eyes; his expression momentarily lost its composure. He quickly collected himself, whispered a few words to the man beside him, then walked over to Khloe. “Khloe, what are you doing here?” “|... don’t talk about me. What are you doing?” --- Khloe could hardly believe it. The eldest son of the Morrison family, a high-ranking scion, bending to light a cigarette for a junior employee? Even the most formidable figures in Goldmont City would give the Morrison family a measure of face. Michael didn’t need to do this even for appearances.

.” Michael gave an awkward smile. “As you can see, I’m discussing business. I’ll explain later. | need to get back to this now. He said it hastily, then turned back to the man. The other smoked impatiently but waved him over, leading Michael aside to continue the conversation

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 745**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 745 – Khloe stood frozen for a long moment before it finally clicked. She noticed a coffee shop not far down the street and turned to walk in. Before leaving, she and Michael exchanged a quick glance from a distance, making sure he had seen her. Then she seated herself by the window, waiting, Michael spent a long time talking with the man. During that interval, Khloe called Charlotte. Charlotte, realizing Khloe had seen everything, recounted the full story about Michael and Winnie in painstaking detail. Soon, Khloe's phone buzzed with news notifications.

Browsing through the flood of online commentary, she finally understood Michael's predicament. After Oscar had expelled him from the family, he was completely cut off from his career. With Michael's years of managerial experience, joining any company should have been easy-but no reputable company in Goldmont City dared touch him. Even people he had previously collaborated with avoided him, fearing repercussions from Oscar and the Morrison family. Now, if Michael wanted to start his own business, no investor -- would back him.

He could only turn to small companies, hoping to find project opportunities. But even there, he could not reveal his identity; any hint of who he was would earn him a polite refusal. Everyone avoided Michael like a hot potato. Father and son had cut ties completely, and who knew if they might reconcile later? Nobody wanted to be caught in the crossfire. Khloe felt a bitter ache in her chest. Raising her head again, she saw the man flick a cigarette butt at Michael. The way he gestured and barked orders, there wasn't even a shred of respect. Yet Michael remained patient.

Only when the man finally walked away did Michael turn toward Khloe. Khloe quickly tapped on her phone to have someone check the company in the building "Khloe..." Michael arrived at her side, his face full of embarrassment. He knew she already understood everything and didn't want to over-explain. "You've probably seen the news. I didn't tell you myself-not because I didn't want you to be happy for me, but because I thought you wouldn't have the headspace right now." "Happy for you?" Khloe paused, then let out a helpless laugh. -- Michael smiled awkwardly. "I got married.

I'm finally united with the one I love. Isn't that something to be happy about?" "Yes, it should be... You and Winnie working through your issues and coming together-truly not easy. Congratulations on your marriage!" Khloe nodded and raised her coffee cup, toasting silently in lieu of wine. Still, the phrase "finally united with the one I love" pricked at her heart. Perhaps Michael hadn't wanted to worry her-or maybe he was trying not to deepen her pain by seeing it firsthand. "Give it a few days. Let's have a meal at home together," Michael said softly, a touch of tenderness in his voice.

He looked at Khloe with concern. Though her makeup was flawless, he could see through it: she was pale and weary. The blow from Nick's absence had cut deep. All they could do was offer her more companionship and warmth. "Alright. I'll bring you a wedding gift when the time comes." Khloe smiled, but the warmth didn't reach her eyes. She genuinely wished them happiness, yet worry gnawed at her. Love alone could not fill their world.

Winnie was still under pressure from the Olson family. Michael, -- if he broke further with Oscar, would face even more obstacles.

Earlier, Charlotte had mentioned the vacancy left by Ethan, and Khloe had immediately thought along the same lines. From both a professional and personal standpoint, Michael joining the Morrison Group was ideal. But after so long, neither Michael nor Winnie had brought it up. Khloe feared they might be too shy or hesitant to accept the offer if she suggested it.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 746

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 746 - Words hovered on Khloe's lips, but she didn't voice them. "By the way," she said instead, "did your business meeting go smoothly just now?" Michael felt a twinge of embarrassment at her question. He smiled wryly and shook his head. "Seems like without the Morrison family backing, it's still pretty tough." "Whether or not you have the family's support, things are difficult either way. But no matter what, you're my cousin-no one can bully you." Khloe let out a soft sigh. That man's attitude earlier had been outrageous.

Even if he didn't want to cooperate, there was no need to treat someone like that. The company was unprofessional. Khloe had someone look into it. It turned out to be a start-up, but one with an inflated sense of self. Clearly, Michael's skills and experience far exceeded what they needed. A company like this, even if Michael joined, would probably only be a trap. So she didn't leave it at that. She had the company's owner contacted and the employee officially complained about. With the weight of the Morrison family behind it, the employee would -- likely regret their behavior.

Michael didn't mind. "It's fine. In business, isn't it always about pushing people down to lift yourself up?" "That doesn't matter." Khloe shook her head. "If Winnie knew, she'd be upset." Hearing Winnie's name, Michael's expression darkened slightly. "Khloe... don't tell her." "| know. You're afraid she'll worry about you. You two finally got together, and of course, you're happy. But have you considered how being together might put you in awkward situations? Or how much pressure it could put on her?" Khloe hit the mark. Michael realized it too.

Lately, Winnie had often hesitated, wanting to say something but holding back, and though she hadn't spoken, her concern was written all over her face. "Come join the Morrison Group. Ethan's position is open. I'm tied up with the Hunt Group bid right now, but | trust you to manage things at the Morrison Group for the time being." Khloe spoke at the right moment. Michael hesitated, silent for a long moment. It wasn't about pride - he and Oscar had an agreement: from now on, he could no longer rely on the Morrison family for a single cent.

-- "But my father..." "If anything comes up with Uncle Oscar, |'ll handle it," Khloe said lightly. That evening, Barney had reserved a private room at a high-end restaurant

downtown and arrived early to wait for Khloe. Khloe arrived on time, accompanied only by Lenny. Barney came alone, not even an assistant in tow. Seeing Khloe, he immediately rose to greet her warmly. After some polite exchange, Khloe took her seat. Lenny didn't leave, staying nearby to listen to their conversation. Barney started by apologizing. Khloe neither accepted nor rejected it, merely smiling.

"In truth, the victim wasn't only me. As the boss of Solara Energy, aren't you a victim too?" she said. "The most unforgivable person should be the one who deceived you-she kept you in the dark and almost drove a wedge between us," Khloe continued. Her words gave Barney pause. He nodded slowly. -- "Khloe, you're right.. it's just that | feel guilty about it." "I've heard, though, that you're magnanimous and didn't pursue anyone's responsibility," Khloe added. She knew Barney had chosen to let things rest. Angela could probably still live quietly in Jayelle City.

As for the Fox family, they'd fallen, and Angela had become a dog without a home. Khloe had no interest in punishing someone already down. But since Barney brought up the past, she had to ask: what was it about Angela that made him protect her? Barney caught her meaning and silently breathed a small sigh of relief that Angela hadn't accompanied him to Goldmont City. He realized Angela had been right-Khloe would not let this slide easily. He had thought she was generous, a seasoned businesswoman who would simply let past matters go. But now he understood otherwise.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 747

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 747 - "Khloe, | know you've suffered many injustices in the past, but you are also a person of feeling. You must understand that the heart can't always be controlled. At the time, her mistakes were blinded by her emotions... Now, she has changed, and she often thinks of you, wishing to apologize." Barney spoke in a low, steady voice, then poured himself a glass of red wine.

He raised it toward Khloe, "I apologize on her behalf once again, and as self-punishment, | will drink three cups." Khloe parted her lips to speak, but before she could, Barney downed all three glasses on his own. She narrowed her eyes, letting out a soft, derisive snort. "Who would've thought Angela could be so... charming? Back then, Trey tricked me into a three-year sham marriage for her sake. Now, after all her schemes, she still has you covering for her." Her voice was gentle, yet every word left Barney no dignity whatsoever.

"Khloe, please don't misunderstand-" -- "Barney, whom you favor is your choice. But | also have the freedom to seek justice for myself. Even if Angela now has Solara Energy protecting her, if she dares appear in front of me again, | will not hold back," Khloe interrupted with a cold smile. Her eyes were utterly devoid of warmth. "And you needn't be polite to me either. "Don't think that because Hunt Group and Solara Energy are currently competing fairly, we can still be friends no matter the outcome.

If Solara Energy wants to develop in Goldmont City's business world, besides Hunt Group, Morrison Group will never be a partner either." Barney's face paled, a mix of blue and white. He had come hoping to thaw the ice between them, yet she hadn't given him an ounce of face. Her meaning was clear: she intended no compromise with Solara Energy, an irreconcilable enemy. And the reason behind it? Angela A few seconds of silence hung over the table before Barney laughed aloud, breaking it "Khloe, you are indeed straightforward. But | did not come here with any ulterior motive.

| simply admire you and felt an instant connection-| hoped we wouldn't fall out over this." -- "If that is your genuine thought, Barney, | can only say this: some people, no matter how much they wish it, are simply not destined to be friends." Khloe smiled faintly, decisively crushing Barney's olive branch. From the moment he chose to protect Angela, cooperation-and certainly friendship-was no longer possible. Barney's composure was impressive. Even as Khloe's words cut sharp, he remained calm and steady. Yet looking at her face, he felt a strange disorientation.

Her expression, the subtle tilt of her smile hiding steel beneath the silk, somehow reminded him of his mother-right down to the graceful yet dangerous poise in her voice. "All right, I'm full. Thank you for your hospitality. | have an early meeting tomorrow and should return to rest," Khloe said as soon as the meal was served. Barney understood. Her anger at his attempt to apologize on Angela's behalf had left her unwilling even to preserve the smallest semblance of courtesy. She had spoken, and now she was leaving.

"Khloe, didn't Nick return with you?" Barney reached for his fork, continuing to speak as if Khloe hadn't left the table. -- "| heard that Nick might have been in an accident. Could the rumors be true? Is that why you are handling the bid on his behalf?" Barney's questions came sharp and pressing, and Khloe's brow lifted slightly. It seemed this was the real reason he had sought her out.

## Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 748

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 748 - Lenny caught the implication behind Barney's words. Before Khloe could answer, he spoke first. "Mr. Lemont, Mr. Hunt and Madam are essentially one. Madam also serves as the vice president of the Hunt Group, so she has full authority to handle the bid on behalf of the company. As for Mr. Hunt's personal situation, that falls under private matters. Isn't inquiring about it crossing a line?" Having listened quietly until now, Lenny felt his blood boil. His words were blunt and impulsive, but Khloe couldn't help feeling satisfied. Barney's approach had been a naked test.

Answering or not wouldn't benefit her-hesitation would signal guilt, evasion would signal consent. Even if Nick's situation couldn't be kept hidden forever, at least during the bidding stage, nothing could compromise it. Any ripple that could affect the company's market value was unacceptable. Barney didn't respond to Lenny. Khloe, meanwhile, decisively cast aside pretenses and left without even glancing back. Yet, just as she exited

the restaurant, Angela stepped out from another elevator, accompanied by Barney's assistant. The two passed each other by.

-- Angela entered the private room, finding Barney lost in thought. "Barney." Barney's eyes flicked up, startled. "You... what are you doing here?" He immediately frowned at his assistant. "Why didn't you say anything?" Hearing Khloe's earlier words, a sinking dread hit him. If Angela ran into Khloe, she would inevitably face repercussions. Barney was busy with the Hunt Group bid and had no time to deal with her. The assistant opened his mouth to explain, but Angela interjected first.

"| came suddenly-there was an urgent matter | needed to see you about." Go on out," Angela instructed the assistant, who promptly obeyed. Barney employed many assistants, but this one was newly recruited by Angela, specifically to manage matters between her and Barney, ensuring their private affairs didn't leak into the company. He hadn't planned on bringing Angela this time, yet he had taken the assistant along for convenience. Now the assistant had blatantly ignored his instructions. -- Barney felt displeased, but with Angela present, he couldn't say much.

Still, his impression of her as fragile and helpless subtly shifted. "Bamey... are you upset?" Seeing the assistant leave, Angela immediately sensed his mood and hurried to sit beside him, her tone and expression shrinking in deference. "Do you know who | was meeting just now?" Barney asked coldly, without looking at her. Angela glanced at the table. Almost nothing had been touched- clearly, the meeting was just beginning. So... it ended without resolution? The assistant had only known that Barney had met a woman privately and hadn't known who she was.

Sensitive by nature, Angela instantly felt uneasy. She knew Barney didn't lack female acquaintances, but a woman he would meet alone, right after arriving in Goldmont City... she couldn't think of a single candidate. Given Barney's laser-focused personality, Angela assumed it had to be business-related. But if that were the case, the dinner wouldn't have looked like this. -- Regardless of who it was, she couldn't let Barney engage further. And besides... Barney was in the prime of his enthusiasm for her now; she had to seize the moment.

"No..." "It's Khloe." Angela froze, staring at Barney in confusion.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 749**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 749 - "Khloe? You... you met with her to do what?" Angela's face drained of color. A dozen possibilities flashed through her mind, each more alarming than the last-but she quickly dismissed them one by one. Suddenly, it all clicked. No wonder Barney had been angry. If she had arrived a moment earlier and

run into Khloe, a clash would have been inevitable. Even if Barney could shield her, Khloe might have found some way to assert dominance over her.

“I met her, of course, about the bid,” Barney said with a hint of helplessness, “but it seems that if Solara Energy wants to wrest this contract from Hunt Group, we’re also going to make trouble with the Morrison family.” He furrowed his brows, clearly troubled by Khloe. But Angela let out a quiet sigh of relief. A rift between Solara Energy and the Morrison family was a godsend for her. If the two sides had collaborated, Khloe might have mixed business with personal grudges, forcing Barney to act against her. “It’s all my fault...

if it weren’t for me, she wouldn’t have gone so far—showed no mercy at all...” Angela lowered her head, — pressing her lips together, her voice heavy with guilt. Barney wasn’t in the mood to comfort her. “You shouldn’t have come to Goldmont City.” “No. Knowing how difficult this is for you, | should have come earlier. If I’d arrived sooner, | would have knelt before Khloe and apologized, let her vent all her anger and resentment... She hates me. If she gets it all out, she won’t target you.” Angela’s voice trembled with emotion.

She lifted her tear-brimmed eyes to Barney, vulnerability etched into every line of her face. Barney was momentarily stunned. Her tears spilled over, sliding down her cheeks and past her lips, leaving her looking heartbreakingly helpless. “Let the past be past. Even if you kneel and apologize, if she can’t get over it, she won’t forgive you,” Barney said, recalling Khloe’s words and feeling a pang of concern for Angela. She had erred, yes, but she had also been a victim—deceived and wounded by a scoundrel “Khloe is fiercely competitive.

Even without you, if Solara Energy wins against Hunt Group, the situation in Goldmont City would remain the same.” Barney was candid. He hadn’t sought Khloe out of any intention — to leave a backdoor for collaboration with the Morrison family. He merely had a small affection for Khloe and wanted to leave some space for negotiation—but now, it was clear: friendship was impossible. She was the opponent, and he would have to fight to win, even if Khloe appeared inexperienced at the helm. “In that case, | need to stay by your side even more.

It doesn’t matter how Khloe treats me, but she mustn’t target you or Solara Energy. I’ll help you. No matter how powerful the Morrison family or Hunt Group is, we won’t lose.” Angela’s sincerity moved Barney. He hadn’t wanted her involved, yet she had followed him here. Avoiding it was no longer an option; he would have to face the challenge head-on. He exhaled, his expression softening. Gently, he pinched Angela’s cheek. “Hungry? Let’s eat something first.” Angela shook her head, distracted and anxious.

Barney pressed the service bell, handed her a menu, and guided her to pick a few hot dishes. “Barney... let me stay, please,” Angela whispered, leaning closer. ” | may not get along with Khloe, but | understand her-her strengths and weaknesses. | can help.”

## Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 750

Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 750 – Unable to resist Angela’s repeated pleas, Barney snorted and shook his head. “You’re already here. How could | send you away?” “Really?” “Eat first.” He handed her a fork, and only then did Angela lift her face and smile. During the meal, Barney casually asked a few questions about Khloe. Angela knew Khloe well and spoke candidly about her skills and areas of expertise, but when it came to Khloe’s personality and working style, she clammed up several times, saying little. Barney seemed to notice this. “Back when Trey deceived you two, he must have seen Khloe’s abilities.

Someone like her... doubt she’d be content just playing the dutiful wife forever. “Mm,” Angela murmured. “She has no plans to have children, and her personality is quite strong... Even with Pete, it’s either strict or harsh. As for Trey’s family and me... even worse.” — She trailed off, bowing her head, choking back emotion. “But that’s my fault too. | let love cloud my judgment. Khloe’s revenge on me is deserved. The difference is, she’s far more cunning, taking her vengeance quietly behind the scenes.

So for this bidding, you must be careful of her methods.” Eventually, the conversation circled back to Barney himself. He considered Angela’s words but saw Khloe as straightforward rather than manipulative—otherwise, she wouldn’t have been so blunt with him earlier. He didn’t respond to Angela’s warning, instead saying, “I think her feelings for Nick seem very deep.” Angela’s voice dropped. “Deep feelings? I’m not sure about that. But | do know her emotions develop quickly. Even when she was still with Trey, she got married to Nick.” Barney stiffened.

He didn’t know the full story between Khloe and Trey. But by timeline alone, Khloe’s acquaintance with Nick was shorter than her time with Trey. Perhaps Angela was right—maybe Khloe wasn’t as devoted as she appeared. But that wasn’t Barney’s focus. “Khloe and Nick are newlyweds, right in the clingy, honeymoon stage. If she can set aside Trey for Nick, it proves the person — she values most now is Nick. Acting on his behalf for the bid is the same logic.” “But | still don’t understand. How could Nick hand over such an important matter entirely to her? | heard rumors he had some incident.

What kind of serious issue would force him to stay completely out of sight, not even appear publicly?” Angela blinked, blurting, “What happened? Could he... be dead?” Her words hung in the air. Both she and Barney fell silent, exchanging a look. Angela had merely spoken from instinct, based on Barney’s expression, but it seemed she had struck close to the truth. He appeared to be thinking the same thing. “But such a major matter...

why hasn't there been a single sign? Nick was fine... how could something happen so suddenly..." Angela's shock was evident. "They deliberately blocked the news.

Naturally, nothing would leak. And at a critical moment like this, keeping it hidden even for a day is essential," Barney said coldly. "I heard that after Nick's severe injury, he never fully recovered I'm not sure if it's related. Recently, neither of them has been in the country, and the rumors I've heard come from Naraida-they say he was gravely ill."