

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 751

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 751 – “That’s great news!” Angela blurted out what she truly thought, almost without thinking. When she caught Bamey’s gaze, she quickly added, “| mean-if something like that really happened, it would be good for our bid. Barney nodded, his expression grave. “I tested Khloe just now,” he said. “Her reaction was very muted | think she might simply not dare respond to me.” “But we can’t rule out the possibility that she’s deliberately playing mysterious,” he continued. “Or maybe Nick has other moves planned and can’t show himself yet.

He might appear at the last moment and raise the stakes.” Barney always thought several steps ahead After all, the Hunt family had more than just Nick capable of taking the helm. George, as chairman, could also step in and participate in the bidding. There was no need for Khloe to shoulder everything alone. + “This isn’t hard to deal with. Leave it to me.” Angela seemed to think of something. A strange glimmer — flickered in her eyes. The next day at noon, Khloe had just finished a meeting when she received a call from Charlotte.

She didn’t even have time for lunch before heading straight to Morrison Group. Oscar was already waiting in the office. Several shareholder documents rested in his hands, as though he had come fully prepared. Charlotte stood by the door and signaled to Khloe with her eyes. Oscar had arrived in such a high-profile manner that plenty of employees in the company were eager to watch the drama unfold.

Although no one dared to gather outside the CEO’s office, along the way, many of them cast furtive glances in this direction At the slightest disturbance, explosive news from Morrison Group would no doubt start circulating again. Khloe had long prepared herself for this. She gave Charlotte a look, signaling her to disperse the people lingering near the office area, then entered the office alone. Oscar had indeed come to demand an explanation.

— Now that he and Michael had turned against each other as father and son, they had made an agreement: Michael would sever all ties with the Morrison family. And yet today, Morrison Group had placed Michael in Ethan’s former position. The moment Khloe stepped in-before she could even speak- Oscar got straight to the point. “Khloe, I’ve never interfered in your personal affairs. But when it comes to my family matters, you have no right to meddle.” Oscar was usually smooth and tactful. Even with younger people, he rarely spoke so sharply.

This time, he was truly furious His information network was also frighteningly efficient. Michael had barely arrived at Morrison Group before Oscar showed up in person. “Uncle Oscar, | never intended to interfere in your family matters, “Khloe replied calmly. “There was a vacancy at Morrison Group, and | needed someone who could support me. Michael

is very suitable. As for the issues between the two of you..." Before she could finish, Oscar slammed his hand on the table, cutting her off. -- "Michael is no longer a member of the Morrison family. He has nothing to do with you.

That was his own choice. A person can't have it both ways." "Besides, Khloe," he continued, "although you have authority over personnel appointments, the position of vice president requires joint approval from the shareholders. | also hold veto power over senior appointments within Morrison Group." After speaking, Oscar casually flicked the stack of documents in front of him. Khloe said evenly, "You're absolutely right. But even if he's no longer part of the Morrison family, | still recognize Michael's abilities.

| can accept unanimous opposition from everyone, but even so, he deserves a probationary period. That's in accordance with company regulations." "Morrison Group is a family business. How could an outsider possibly be appointed vice president directly?" Oscar said without changing expression. "Even if you want to recognize his ability, he should start from the bottom. Besides, Michael already promised me he would leave the Morrison family completely and never again benefit from even the smallest advantage tied to it." His voice wasn't loud, but every word pressed down on Khloe.

-- Then suddenly, he smiled. "If you insist on letting him join the company, fine. But Michael must publicly bow his head and admit his mistake-and divorce Winnie."

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 752

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 752 - Khloe had intended to reason with Oscar calmly, but she hadn't expected him to leave no room for discussion from the start. She could only straighten her expression and reply firmly, "Uncle Oscar, | know you've always had high hopes for Michael. But even if he made the wrong choice, you don't have the right to decide his life for him." Oscar scoffed. "Khloe, are you trying to lecture me on how to live?" "| don't mean it that way," Khloe said evenly. "But since you and Michael made an agreement, then he should be allowed to leave the Morrison family openly and with dignity.

If he can no longer enjoy the benefits of the Morrison family, then he shouldn't be held back by it either. That wouldn't be fair." "Fair?" Oscar let out a laugh of disbelief. "He's enjoyed privileges his entire life that ordinary people could never dream of, and now you want to talk to me about fairness? On what grounds?" 1 The more he spoke, the more ridiculous it sounded. Seeing that the conversation was going nowhere, Khloe didn't want to waste any more breath. "Uncle Oscar, | originally wanted to persuade you properly," she -- said.

"But since we clearly can't see eye to eye, there's no point continuing. Michael's appointment was my decision alone. It has nothing to do with him. Even if it doesn't comply with internal procedures, |'ll take full responsibility. You don't need to concern yourself with it." Khloe knew that if Oscar insisted on pushing the issue, she would face

tremendous pressure within the company's internal processes. But she didn't care. Even if it meant offending Oscar-or the entire Morrison family-it no longer mattered to her. At that moment, Michael burst into the office.

The moment he heard that Oscar and Khloe were arguing because of him, he rushed over immediately. When Michael arrived, Winnie was standing outside the door as well. She had originally wanted to go in and apologize to Oscar, but she hadn't been able to gather the courage. When she saw Michael arrive, she feared he might act impulsively and instinctively grabbed his arm. When Charlotte had first suggested that Michael join Morrison Group, Winnie had already anticipated this day. But she couldn't bear to watch Michael struggle alone outside.

So when Michael later discussed coming to Morrison Group with her, she supported the idea without hesitation. -- Now, thinking about it, she realized how naive she had been. Michael glanced at Winnie but said nothing. He simply brushed past her and walked inside. The moment Oscar saw Michael enter, a ripple passed through his eyes. In the past, whenever father and son argued, their quarrels never lasted overnight. No matter who was at fault, Michael would always be the first to lower his head and apologize. But this time was different.

After so many days, the only thing Michael had shown was absolute resolve. He was truly willing to sever his father-son relationship... all for the sake of a woman. Khloe felt a surge of worry when she saw Michael, afraid he might do something rash. She quickly walked to his side. But before she could speak, Michael had already stepped forward and stopped in front of Oscar. The employee badge for Morrison Group slipped from his hand and landed on the desk "There's no need to make things difficult," he said calmly. "I won't take back what I've said.

Even if there's no place for me in Goldmont City, I'll take responsibility for my choice." -- When Michael removed his badge in front of everyone, Winnie felt the blood rush to her head. Acting on impulse, she hurried forward and rushed to stand before Oscar. "This is all my fault! Please don't take your anger out on Michael. The person he respects most is you. These past few days, he's really been suffering..." It might have been better if Winnie hadn't appeared at all. The moment she did, Oscar's anger flared even higher. "Suffering?" he snapped.

"I think ever since you bewitched him, he's forgotten he even has a family and parents. How could he possibly feel any suffering?" "That's not true..." Winnie tried to explain on Michael's behalf, but Michael stopped her. He glanced at Khloe, whose expression had turned distant and heavy with emotion. Then he bowed to Oscar. He was ready to take Winnie and leave. But Winnie stubbornly refused to go. She shook off Michael's hand and once again ran back to Oscar, unwilling to give up. "I truly love Michael. I know I made many mistakes in the past, -- but I'm willing to change and start over.

| know Michael loves me wholeheartedly-I really don't want to betray that!"

## Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 753

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 753 - "Please give me one more chance. | know you're only angry right now-you're not a heartless father. No matter what you ask me to do, I'll do my best. If you want to punish me or scold me, I'll accept it. As long as it helps calm your anger, I'm willing to bear it!" Winnie pleaded. "Winnie!" Michael froze for a moment before sharply cutting her off. He didn't believe begging Oscar would help, nor did he want Winnie to humiliate herself like this. Besides, with Winnie's personality, even when the Olson family had targeted her, she had refused to bow her head or beg anyone.

And yet now, for his sake, she was pleading with Oscar in front of everyone. For her, it was almost the same as crushing every last shred of her own pride. 1 Oscar watched the two of them. As if a sudden thought had crossed his mind, he let out a cold laugh. "Fine, then." A spark of hope flashed in Winnie's eyes. But under the stunned gazes of Michael and Khloe, Oscar added, "Kneel down and beg me, and I'll forgive you." -- Winnie's face instantly turned pale. Michael grabbed her hand at once and glared at Oscar. "Dad, you've gone too far.

She didn't do anything wrong." "She said it herself-she wants me to punish her," Oscar replied coldly. "Back then, you broke a rib for her. Now, you're giving up everything for her. And she thinks a few pretty words are enough to stay with you?" Every word dripped with mockery toward Winnie. Winnie bit down on her lip. She didn't hesitate for long before her knees bent sharply toward the ground. Michael grabbed her arm tightly. "Winnie! Don't!" "Let go," Winnie said hoarsely, looking at him with tearful eyes. Her cheeks were already flushed red.

"I can do this..." Oscar stood up and personally opened the office door. He was deliberately trying to humiliate her. Then he said coldly, "I don't have much patience. If you don't want to beg for my forgiveness, then forget it." Khloe couldn't stand it any longer. She walked over and forcefully shut the office door. -- "Uncle, please stop forcing them." "I'm not forcing anyone," Oscar said with a faint smile. He turned back and cast Winnie a mocking look. "Since that's the case, let's just forget about it." With that, he moved to leave.

At that moment, Michael loosened his grip for just a second-yet Winnie suddenly dropped to her knees. Michael immediately grabbed her arm, trying to pull her back up. "Winnie! Don't do this..." "I mean it. If you dislike me, | can change little by little. But please stop tormenting Michael. For his sake, there's nothing | wouldn't do!" Winnie struggled fiercely to pull her hand away from Michael, even digging her nails into his skin hard enough to injure him. In the end, Michael couldn't stop her.

She truly followed Oscar's demand and knocked her head against the ground, begging him for forgiveness. Startled, Khloe hurried forward to help her up. Michael's brows tightened. The pain in his chest was so intense -- he could barely breathe. His eyes turned red, and he slowly sank to his knees beside her. When Oscar saw Michael suddenly kneel, shock flashed across his face. "Michael!" Ever since Michael was young, he had taught him that a man's knees were worth their weight in gold. And yet now, for Winnie... "Dad, please let go of your prejudice," Michael said. "!

only want to be with the person | love. If you can't even grant me that small wish, then | can only accept that I'll end up disappointing you." Oscar remained silent for a long time. Khloe quickly tried to persuade him as well. "Uncle Oscar, feelings aren't something people can control. They're already married. Whether their future turns out well or badly is something they should bear themselves. Do you really want to play the villain and push everything toward an even worse outcome?"

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 754

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 754 - "I'll agree to your marriage." At last, Oscar spoke in a deep voice. Khloe immediately looked toward the two of them. Hope ignited in both Winnie's and Michael's eyes. But in the very next moment, Oscar said coldly, "When I'm dead." His gaze swept over Michael. In it was not only disappointment, but also an indescribable coldness. After delivering those words, Oscar turned and walked away without another glance. His resolute attitude left even Khloe stunned. But Khloe only froze for a moment before quickly turning back to help Michael and Winnie to their feet.

Winnie lowered her head, her cheeks flushed red, her expression so defeated it seemed she might burst into tears at any moment. Michael knew her better than anyone. His heart ached for her. Without hesitation, he pulled her into his arms and gently patted her back in comfort. "You silly girl," he murmured softly. "Why would you do -- something like that? | know my father's temper better than you do. We're both just as stubborn." Michael let out a quiet sigh. But Winnie couldn't hold it in any longer. The moment she leaned into his chest, her tears spilled uncontrollably.

Watching the two of them, Khloe felt her own nose sting. She had never been good at witnessing scenes like this. Now that she was pregnant, it affected her even more. "Winnie, Michael, don't be upset," she said gently. "Uncle Oscar probably just spoke out of anger. Arguing with him right now won't help. Just stay at Morrison Group and focus on your work. Whatever Uncle Oscar plans to do, I'll handle it." After comforting Winnie for a while, Michael turned to look at Khloe. "I understand my father. He always has to win.

That's how things ended between him and my mother, too." He paused before continuing calmly. "And honestly, he's not entirely wrong. I've benefited from everything the Morrison family gave me, yet now, | want to live according to my own wishes. He has the

right not to accept us. “If | wasn’t prepared for that, how could | possibly claim to take responsibility for my feelings?” — Michael looked remarkably composed, as though he had anticipated all of this long ago. He forced a small smile at Khloe, trying to reassure her. “You don’t need to worry about us.

If | can’t stay in Goldmont City, | can always work in another city. The country is so big—my father can’t control everything.” “Michael...” Khloe wanted to persuade him further, but Michael had already made up his mind. He shook his head. “I don’t want to stay at the Morrison Group— not because I’m afraid you and my father will clash, but because | don’t want to keep relying on the Morrison family either. I’m still young, and | don’t believe I’m incapable of supporting my own family.” Winnie lifted her head. Her eyes were still glistening with tears.

After Oscar’s harsh words earlier, she had almost wanted to give up. But Michael’s words suddenly made her unwilling to retreat. “You don’t have to support me,” she sniffed softly. “I can support you too.” Though the words lacked confidence, they carried genuine determination. — Michael leaned down and kissed her cheek. “Alright.” Watching the two of them so affectionate with each other, Khloe felt most of her earlier worries slowly fade. A faint smile tugged at her lips.

She had always believed that although Winnie and Michael loved each other, their personalities and perspectives were too different. Being together would only leave them more wounded. But now she realized something. A good partner could make a person grow almost overnight. Even under the immense pressure Oscar had just placed on them, Winnie had not chosen to run away. Khloe picked up Michael’s employee badge from the desk. “Since you’ve both made up your minds, | won’t force you to stay. But setting aside the Morrison family, | still have plenty of connections of my own.

| can introduce you to some clients. Oscar can’t control that, can he?” Michael accepted the offer gladly. He had already planned to start his own projects. The only thing he lacked was startup capital and lately, he had been seeking investors everywhere.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 755**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 755 – The funds in Khloe’s hands were all tied to the Morrison family, so naturally she couldn’t invest in Michael herself. But among her friends, many investors had no connection to Morrison Group. Ralph was one of them. Hearing this, Winnie’s gloom instantly vanished. She broke free from Michael’s arms and rushed forward to hug Khloe tightly. It was the first time she had expressed her feelings so openly, and it startled Khloe. “Thank you, Khloe!” “Don’t mention it.

“We’re family now.” Khloe gently patted Winnie’s head. Suddenly, she felt that Winnie was still like a little girl who hadn’t quite grown up. No wonder Michael always cherished and indulged her. “But you have to promise me one thing.” After saying the pleasant words, Khloe cupped Winnie’s cheeks and spoke earnestly. — “Since you and Michael are

married, don't give up easily. Any difficulty can be overcome. | don't want two people in love to end badly, and | don't want you to waver because of outside opinions." Winnie nodded solemnly. Then she glanced back at Michael.

The way he looked at her was as warm and steadfast as ever. It was as though that gaze had never changed. Something softened in Winnie's heart. Suddenly, she felt that perhaps it was time for her to grow up. The boy who had once stood beside her had long since grown into a man. She was the one who had been standing still, afraid to move forward. In truth, no one had ever abandoned her. It was only that she had once been ready to abandon herself. So from now on, she would never give up on herself before anyone else had the chance to.

In Naraida, evening Once again, the sound of a glass shattering echoed from Nick's room. -- Hearing it, the people outside hurriedly pushed the door open. Sure enough, shards of glass were scattered all over the floor. The man on the bed still had one arm stretched out, struggling to control his body. "Mr. Hunt, didn't we say you could call us anytime you needed something?" The maid spoke with a hint of helplessness. Within the past hour, this was already the fifth time. If he wanted water or food, he only needed to say a word through the intercom beside his bed.

On top of that, Lucas had arranged for round-the-clock nursing care. The caregiver and the household staff took turns staying in the room to look after him. But Nick rejected having anyone stay by his side. He insisted on being alone. So now, everyone could only wait outside the door. Nick said nothing, He simply clenched his teeth in deep frustration, the veins in his neck standing out sharply from the strain. 1 He still refused to give up. Even if there was only the slightest possibility of recovery, he wanted to try. But the more he tried, the more hopeless it felt.

-- Just then, Lucas walked in. He had just returned from outside. When he heard that Nick hadn't been in good condition today, he came to check on him To be precise, Nick hadn't been doing well for days. He refused to eat, refused to speak, and refused to take his medication. It was as though he had already lost the will to live. Lucas had asked the medical team to propose countless treatment plans. But since the chance of recovery was less than forty percent-and Nick had fallen into deep self-loathing-he refused to cooperate with any of them.

"Don't push yourself so hard," Lucas said when he saw the mess on the floor. He immediately understood what Nick had been trying to do. "Didn't the doctor say you need to give your body time to recover?" Nick didn't look at him. His gaze remained fixed on his arm, which could no longer move normally. "Everyone, out." Once the maid finished cleaning up, Lucas dismissed the rest of the staff as well. When only the two of them remained in the room, he poured a bowl of porridge from the thermos beside him and held it up to Nick's lips. -- Nick turned his head away. "I'm not hungry."

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 756

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 756 – Lucas had expected that response and didn't press Nick. Lucas knew Nick wasn't truly not hungry—he simply couldn't accept his current condition. Unable to care for himself, barely able to drink a bowl of porridge without help. He couldn't bear the thought of living like a cripple. “Don't you want to hear news about Khloe?” Lucas spoke casually. Nick's brow twitched. Lucas immediately fell silent again. A moment later, Nick couldn't hold back any longer. He looked over at him. “What happened to her? Did something go wrong?” “Nothing happened to her,” Lucas replied.

“But she has quite a few troubles on her hands lately.” He picked up the bowl of porridge again, stood, and held it out to Nick's lips. He had heard Nick hadn't eaten anything all day, which was why he had deliberately brought up Khloe. Sure enough, it worked. — Despite having no appetite at all, Nick lowered his head and swallowed several large mouthfuls. Seeing that he was cooperating, Lucas continued. “The person in charge of Solara Energy has been active in Goldmont City recently. I've heard that Solara Energy and the Hunt Group are currently competing in a bidding project.

Khloe is still a woman, after all. No one knows if she'll be able to handle it.” Nick's gaze darkened. If it were anything else, he might have been worried. But when it came to matters concerning Hunt Group, he had absolute faith in Khloe. “She'll be fine,” Nick answered immediately. His indifferent voice carried unmistakable certainty—and even a faint hint of pride. “I know Khloe is capable,” Lucas said calmly. “But don't be too confident. It's precisely capable women who make others want to go all out to bring them down.

You're very capable too, yet you were still plotted against, weren't you? “Khloe is a woman, and she has emotional weaknesses. How can you be sure she won't become vulnerable because of you?” The moment Lucas finished speaking, Nick replied firmly, “She — won't. You don't understand her.” A trace of mockery flickered through Lucas's eyes. He didn't argue with Nick further, but Nick's agitation already revealed the truth. He wasn't completely confident. He was still worried about Khloe. “Anyway, you're not going to see her again,” Lucas continued lightly.

“From now on, everything about her has nothing to do with you. Whether she lives well or gets bullied, you won't be able to intervene.” Those words struck directly at Nick's defenses. His chest tightened sharply. His body suddenly moved as he tried to lift his arm again. But once more, helplessness defeated him. His eyes turned bloodshot, as if he wished he could simply die. Hearing the low, pained roar rumbling from Nick's throat, Lucas spoke again. “Nick, | don't believe you're this fragile.

You were the one who told me-if you survive a catastrophe, you can't afford to waste the life that follows. You survived too. Now the chance of recovery is slim, and you're ready to give up on yourself? Give up on the person you love? Don't you feel ashamed, knowing she's still waiting for you?" -- After saying that, Lucas waited for a response. But Nick remained silent. With another sigh, Lucas turned to leave. The doctors had already said the chances of recovery were slim. But if Nick refused even to cooperate with treatment, then his will to live wouldn't last much longer either.

Lucas didn't want to see him like this, But while he could save a person's body, he couldn't save their heart. If Nick truly wanted to die, no one could stop him. "Nick!" Khloe jolted awake from her dream once again. Outside, the sky was dim and heavy with darkness. Cold sweat soaked her back. She reached for the phone beside her bed and checked the time. It was only a little past four in the morning. She had just had a nightmare. In the dream, she was back on the bus again-watching helplessly as Nick was blown to pieces in the explosion.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 757

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 757 - Khloe's heart pounded violently, and before she realized it, tears had already streamed down her face. After a long while, she finally managed to steady her emotions, but sleep was impossible now. At noon, Khloe received a message. It was from Henry. Clarice had returned to Goldmont City. When they met again, Clarice did not look nearly as miserable as Khloe had imagined. She wore no makeup. Her appearance was much plainer than usual, yet her skin was carefully maintained. She didn't look her age at all.

In fact, compared to the times when she dressed elegantly and expensively, she now appeared even more gentle and approachable. Clarice had been extradited back to the country. The police overseas had not managed to locate her; instead, she had turned herself in voluntarily and specifically requested to meet Khloe. The meeting place was not a police station but a hotel room. Officers from both countries stood guard outside. -- Because there was insufficient evidence to formally charge Clarice with hiring someone to commit murder, she was currently being detained pending trial.

Her lawyer had secured her release on bail, though her freedom was restricted for the time being. Khloe had thought that when she saw Clarice again, she would remain calm. But to her surprise, her entire body began trembling uncontrollably. For a brief instant, countless bloody images flashed through her mind. Nick's life-it would have to be repaid with blood. Lenny stood beside Khloe. When he noticed the change in her expression, he quickly whispered, "Madam, don't act impulsively. Clarice had deliberately returned to turn herself in and request this meeting.

There had to be something suspicious behind it. Besides, there was still no conclusive evidence against her. Inside the hotel room were lawyers and police officers. Clarice even had an assistant by her side, attending to her. “Khloe, we meet again. Have you been well these past few days? — Clarice spoke first, greeting her casually. Seeing the murderous look in Khloe’s eyes, she seemed almost pleased. Khloe’s fists clenched so tightly that her knuckles cracked. Her lips moved slightly, and after a long pause, she finally let out a cold laugh. A metallic taste filled her mouth.

“I’ve been doing quite well,” she said. “But | imagine things haven’t been going so well for you. | thought you’d run off to the ends of the earth. | didn’t expect you to be so eager to seek your own downfall.” “Run?” Clarice asked provocatively, raising an eyebrow. “Why would | run? | was merely caught up in an attack while | was in Naraida and falsely accused of crimes that don’t even exist.

| came back voluntarily to cooperate with the police from both countries and clear my name.” Her words were like a poisoned blade, stabbing straight into Khloe’s heart, Khloe suddenly stepped forward, but Lenny grabbed her arm tightly and held her back. “Madam! Stay calm!” Cold sweat beaded along Lenny’s temple. Khloe stared at Clarice with murderous intensity. If looks could kill, Clarice would already have been cut into a thousand pieces. — “Clarice,” Khloe said coldly, “you should have run.

That way, maybe you could’ve enjoyed a few more days of peace.” Khloe knew very well that Clarice was only bluffing. Perhaps the police in Naraida hadn’t dared to dig too deeply, but her roots were in Goldmont City. As long as she intended to return here, everything about her would eventually be investigated thoroughly-whether it was this incident or everything she had done before. But right now, Khloe suddenly wished Clarice had never come back. If that were the case, she might already be dead. Clarice knew Khloe now hated her enough to kill her with her own hands.

Henry had already moved against the Davis family. Ethan had been kicked out of Morrison Group. All of Clarice’s accounts had been frozen. There was even a massive bounty on her head circulating on the black market. If she hadn’t shown herself, Khloe might really start believing she had already won.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 758**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 758 – Seeing the hatred written plainly across Khloe’s face, Clarice only grew more pleased. She said, “Khloe, my request is actually very simple. As long as you withdraw those groundless accusations against me and hand over control of the Morrison Group-as well as Niel’s inheritance-I’m willing to live peacefully with you. From now on, we’ll stay out of each other’s way.” Khloe burst out laughing the moment she heard it “Clarice, have you lost your mind?” Everyone present was worried that Khloe might lose control.

Even the police officers reminded her kindly not to let herself be provoked. In their view, although the evidence against Clarice was insufficient, the accusation that she had hired someone to commit murder was practically an established fact. As long as Naraida cooperated with the investigation, her conviction would only be a matter of time. “How is Nick doing?” Clarice suddenly asked in a low voice. The moment those words were spoken, the atmosphere in the room tightened. -- But Khloe reacted differently.

As if she had caught a scent of something suspicious, she lunged toward Clarice again. Grabbing her by the collar, Khloe snarled, “You’re not worthy of saying his name!” Lenny reacted instantly. When Clarice’s people tried to pull Khloe away, he stepped forward and shielded her. The police officer could only warn sternly, “Miss Roswell, please do not use violence.” Khloe’s grip tightened around Clarice’s collar, pressing against her neck. Yet, Khloe refused to let go, and no one nearby dared make a move against her. Clarice let out a cold laugh.

“Husband and wife are like birds in the same forest—they fly their separate ways when disaster strikes. If you’re really so devoted, why didn’t you die with him when the bus exploded?” “Believe it or not,” Khloe sneered softly, leaning close to Clarice’s ear, “if you say one more word, I can make sure you never speak again.” Her voice was calm. But there wasn’t the slightest hint of a joke -- in it. A chill ran down Clarice’s spine. She knew Khloe wasn’t joking. Besides, she hadn’t come here simply to provoke her.

“If I can’t speak,” Clarice replied lightly, “then who’s going to tell you where Nick is?” Khloe’s gaze snapped to Clarice’s half-smiling eyes. The instant their eyes met, Khloe’s grip loosened. Clarice calmly brushed her hand aside. “Khloe, I came to see you sincerely this time. Why don’t we make a deal?” “You’re lying! He’s already--” Only after a moment did Khloe realize what she had just heard. But when she tried to act again, Lenny held her back. Even he couldn’t help speaking up.

“Clarice, stop talking nonsense.” “Khloe, haven’t you been asking Ralph to search for his whereabouts?” Clarice said coolly. “You never believed he was dead, did you? Let me tell you—you’re right. Nick isn’t dead.” The moment she finished speaking, not only Khloe but everyone -- in the room became tense. Her words meant that she knew Nick’s whereabouts, and that she was deeply connected to the people behind the attack. If her claim could be proven true, it would be equivalent to Clarice confessing to the crime herself. “How do you prove that what you’re saying is true?” Khloe asked.

She tried to suppress the violent storm in her heart, but her voice still trembled slightly. “I don’t know,” Clarice said with a faint smile. “Didn’t you say you don’t believe me? Maybe I’m just lying to you.” From Khloe’s expression, Clarice clearly saw her weakness. It was precisely that weakness that made her willing to gamble everything. Before Spence’s people carried out their operation, he had already hidden Clarice away. He had prepared every possible escape route for her. If Nick and Khloe died, Clarice would face no more obstacles.

But if the plan failed, she could still leave everything behind and remain by his side forever. Spence had always harbored private feelings for Clarice. In the past, he lacked the power to protect her. He also knew that her --- ambitions had never been directed toward him.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 759

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 759 - But now, Spence had taken control of Lacuna. Clarice had completely cut ties with the Davis family, and Niel was no longer a restraint in her life. At last, the two of them could truly be together. What Spence hadn't expected was that after they reunited, Clarice still refused to give up on taking control of the Morrison Group. Ignoring Spence's attempts to stop her, she insisted on returning to Goldmont City to continue her battle with Khloe. Only then did Spence finally understand.

Even though he now had the power to support Clarice's ambitions, she remained obsessed with the Morrison Group. It wasn't that she absolutely needed the Morrison Group. It was that she hated Niel. She had to settle the score and determine a winner. Even if it meant risking her own life, she would not back down. Knowing he couldn't stop her, Spence had no choice but to tell Clarice that Nick was still alive, allowing her to use that information as leverage against Khloe. The people from Lacuna had been searching relentlessly for --- Nick. Alive or dead-they had to find him.

Finally, just a few days ago, they discovered traces of Nick and Noah. Clarice suddenly fell silent, staring coldly at Khloe. Khloe understood immediately and said, "Everyone, please step outside. | want to speak with her alone." Lenny was about to protest, but Khloe stopped him with a glance. She walked over to the police officer responsible for guarding Clarice and whispered a few words. The officer was reluctant, but out of respect for Khloe, he still allowed them five minutes alone. The moment the others left, Khloe immediately pressed Clarice for answers.

She didn't believe a single word the woman said. But any news about Nick-even if it was false-was something she refused to ignore. Clarice leisurely admired the barely restrained tension on Khloe's face while vividly recounting the scene on the bus that day She only stopped when Khloe's tears were on the verge of falling. Though she never finished the story, every word implied the same message-Nick was in their hands. He was now covered in wounds. Even if he was still alive today, there was no --- guarantee he would survive tomorrow. "Words alone prove nothing.

How do you prove what you're saying is true?" Khloe demanded coldly, forcing herself to suppress her emotions. "There's no evidence," Clarice said calmly. "For all you know, everything | just said could be a story | made up. "But Khloe, you should understand that if I'm willing to meet you here, it means I've already prepared for a fight to the death Otherwise, do you really think you could do anything to me?" Khloe swallowed hard.

Through clenched teeth, she asked, "Where is he now? What have you done to him?" Clarice narrowed her eyes but didn't answer directly.

"Khloe, you know what you need to do. If you choose the Morrison Group, | might not necessarily be convicted. But Nick... you might as well consider him dead because of you." The moment those words fell, Khloe could no longer restrain herself. She suddenly grabbed Clarice's face, her fingers digging into Clarice's cheeks. Her nails bit deeply into Clarice's flesh, pressing so hard that her own nails nearly snapped. Clarice didn't resist at all. She simply endured the pain, her features twisting from the agony. -- Five minutes later, Khloe walked out of the hotel alone.

Lenny had already been waiting anxiously. If Khloe hadn't come out soon, he would have forced the door open himself. "Madam..." Seeing her pale expression, Lenny instinctively scanned her from head to toe. "Let's go," Khloe said simply. She didn't elaborate further and immediately left with him. On the way back, Lenny wanted to ask several times what had happened, but seeing Khloe's distant, distracted state, he held back. After returning to the Hunt Group, Khloe threw herself into preparing for the bidding project. She worked until evening before finally calling Lenny into her office.

"Lenny, you handle matters carefully," she said quietly. "Tomorrow morning, contact my lawyer. | want a full review of all the assets under my name-and | need you to help draft a transfer agreement for every asset | own."

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 760

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 760 - Khloe spoke, and Lenny immediately understood her meaning. "Madam, Clarice's words can't be trusted! You can't let her fool you with just a few sentences!" "Do you also think... he's not coming back?" Khloe's question cut him off, leaving him momentarily speechless. She kept her head down. She was sitting in the very seat Nick once occupied. Outside, darkness had settled. The night crept in, shadows stretching across the office desk and falling over Khloe's slight shoulders. Yet, despite the gloom, she appeared calmer than she had in days. "L.." Lenny couldn't speak.

But his subconscious had already betrayed him. From the moment the bus exploded, he had assumed Nick would never return. He thought Khloe had come to the same conclusion. Her reliance on Ralph to search for Nick in Naraida-he had believed it was merely a way for her to soothe her mind, to cling to some fragile hope. To survive the unbearable despair. -- "| believe he's still alive. Even if Clarice's words aren't entirely true, at least this part... this must be true." Khloe's own thoughts were in chaos. The moment Clarice mentioned Nick, she had lost all sense of normalcy.

She had waited until now to make a decision. Since she couldn't make a perfectly rational judgment, she would follow her heart. If Clarice dared to risk everything, then Khloe had nothing to fear in facing it head-on. "Madam, you're really being too impulsive..." "As long as he's alive, that's more important than anything else." Khloe cut him off before he could say more, then continued, "I have so many assets under my name; there's no rush. They can be organized gradually. And the agreements-draft multiple versions. Avoid mistakes.

Do you understand?" Lenny paused, then fully realized her intent. His eyes flickered, and a small, determined smile appeared on his lips. "Lunderstand!" Clarice's ultimate goal was to seize Niel's inheritance. Yet, even transferring those assets would take time. Time-right now- was Khloe's only leverage. -- Before Clarice obtained the inheritance, Khloe wouldn't see Nick. Likewise, if Nick remained in her hands, he wouldn't be harmed until the inheritance was secured. Khloe's apparent passivity was a deliberate strategy to gain the upper hand.

No sooner had Lenny left than Khloe called Ralph. If Nick were alive, there was a strong chance he was still in Naraida. Lacuna couldn't have followed Clarice back to Goldmont City. And if they still held Nick as a bargaining chip, the chance of their return with him was zero. Naraida, noon. "I can..." Just as Lucas approached the room, he heard Nick's voice. 7 The door was slightly ajar. Inside, he saw Nick, supported by several people, slowly rising from the bed and moving along the wall with extreme caution.

Every movement was painstaking, yet compared to before, his condition had improved significantly. -- Lucas's eyes lit with surprise as he looked at the people at the door. It turned out that Nick had begun cooperating with the doctors early yesterday morning, taking his medication and preparing to exercise. He had never fully lost the ability to move; the problem was that his nerves had been damaged, leaving him unable to control his body. The doctors' plan combined high-potency medication with physical therapy.

But although Nick could now get out of bed, the medicine carried most of the burden. These drugs intensified his pain a hundredfold, stimulating nerves and muscles to react, accelerating recovery. Every step he took now was like being shattered all over again, a brutal test of both body and will.