

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 761

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 761 – It seemed some knots in the heart could only be untied with another heart. Lucas knew this very well. Nick was enduring such excruciating pain all for the sake of his wife. He stood silently by the door for half an hour, watching. During that time, Nick ignored the doctors' pleas to rest. Even as sweat soaked through his clothes, even as pain shot through him like fire, he didn't stop performing his rehabilitation exercises for a single moment. Lucas gave a few instructions to the staff nearby, then quietly turned and left. Late at night, inside the Morrison Group building.

Charlotte had just finished overtime. Stepping out of the elevator, she noticed a lone figure sitting in the corner of the reception hall. By now, almost everyone else had left. There was no one else who could possibly be waiting here. -- Her eyes instinctively went to the figure. The back seemed strangely familiar. She returned to the front desk, where the attendant, half-asleep, was scrolling on his phone. "Who is that? A visitor at this hour?" Charlotte's voice instantly snapped the attendant awake. He squinted at the corner. "I'm not sure. He's been here since this afternoon.

Said he was looking for Miss Roswell. | told him she's not in, but he hasn't left. If he doesn't leave soon, I'll call security." Hearing that the visitor was looking for Khloe, Charlotte's curiosity spiked. She walked closer. As she neared, she realized she wasn't imagining it-she had seen this man before... at the phone store when she helped Christopher buy a phone! "It's you?" Charlotte's voice was low as she approached his side. Noah lifted his eyes, momentarily dazed. Charlotte quickly added, "You don't remember?

Last time at the phone store, you bought the phone | was holding." "You're the one," Noah said, recognition flashing across his face. -- He furrowed his brow. "You work here?" He immediately stood up. Charlotte noticed how disheveled he looked. A large, worn, olive-green military-style coat hung loosely on him. His pants were coated in dust. Under the harsh lights, his face was lined with small scars, and his beard had grown out. The healthy, model-like man she'd seen in the phone store before was gone-this was someone entirely different. "|... am," Charlotte replied instinctively.

"Do you know Khloe? | need to see her!" Suddenly, he grabbed her hand. Charlotte jumped, startled by the abrupt contact, and let out a sharp gasp. Her cry immediately drew the attention of the building security. Noah had been sitting there so long, looking odd and suspicious. Normally, they would have kicked him out by now, but because he claimed to know Khloe, they had hesitated. By the time the security guards approached, Charlotte realized she had no choice but to lead Noah quickly out of the building.

She didn't dare leave him alone, so she brought him to the company entrance and immediately asked, "Why are you looking -- for Khloe? What's your relationship with

her?” “| have urgent matters to discuss with her. Just help me contact her-don’t worry about anything else,” Noah said coldly, his tone firm and insistent. In recent days, both his nerves and his body had been pushed to the brink. When he was on the mountain, he had been badly injured. He’d been unconscious for several days, and it was only because that foreign man brought him to a small clinic that he hadn’t died from infection.

But he had suffered through days of unrelenting high fever, leaving him weak and utterly drained.

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Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 762 - If Noah hadn’t been physically strong, he probably would have ended up trapped in Naraida long ago. As soon as Noah’s body regained some strength, he immediately began searching for Nick. He had assumed that the people who took Nick were from Lacuna, but after several days of inquiries, he discovered that many others were still actively looking for them in Naraida. Noah had even been followed and had a direct confrontation with members of Lacuna. During that encounter, he managed to extract some information about Nick-confirming that Nick had not fallen into their hands.

Excluding Lacuna, the people capable of rescuing Nick had to either be in a situation similar to Noah’s encounter or someone Nick knew personally. If a complete stranger had intervened, they wouldn’t have left him behind while taking Nick away alone. Analyzing the situation, Noah concluded it was highly likely that the rescuer was someone Nick knew. The motive, however, remained unclear. There were no news reports or leads about Nick in Naraida, but ruling out Lacuna meant Nick was probably safe. He might even -- have returned to Goldmont City by now.

Thinking this through, Noah decided to head back to Goldmont City-for his own safety and to gather more information. But without a working phone or any way to contact Nick or his allies, and fearing that trying to make contact in Naraida might cause unnecessary trouble, he had no choice but to trade the last of his valuables for travel funds. “Sir, let’s be clear-right now, you’re asking me for help. If | don’t know what you’re up to, how do I know you’re not a bad person? Why should | contact Khloe for you?” Charlotte said, half-amused. Noah’s reply cut through her hesitation.

“Then why should | trust you? Are you that close to Khloe?” His voice was flat, calm, and unyielding-it made Charlotte stumble over her words “You...” she began, but he interrupted firmly “Stop. You know Khloe’s number. Call her. Ill speak to her.” Charlotte hesitated but wasn’t trying to make things difficult After a moment, she retrieved her phone. “At least tell me your name.” “Noah,” he said. He hadn’t wanted to tell her, but seeing her -- obedient, straightforward expression, he relented. It was late. Charlotte glanced at him, then dialed Khloe’s number. Twice, no one answered.

Noah grew anxious and tried to snatch the phone from her, but Charlotte dodged nimbly. “It’s too late,” she said. “Khloe is probably asleep. She needs rest -her body can’t handle it. It’s already past midnight. You can’t reach her now.” Noah’s eyes narrowed. “Then let’s go to her house.” He turned to leave-but when he looked back, Charlotte wasn’t following. She had taken a quick photo of him and was preparing to leave. Noah’s expression darkened. He immediately caught up to her and twisted her arm. “What do you think you’re doing?” “Noah! Don’t!” Charlotte cried, struggling.

“There are security guards here!” Noah let out an exasperated sigh. “You really think I can’t handle you? I’m not trying to hurt you-I just don’t want to fight with a girl.” “Fight? Just as I thought... you’re not a good man.” — “No, I’m not a good man. But to Khloe, right now, I’m the one she most wants to see.” He stepped closer, his gaze sharp and commanding. The air around him suddenly felt oppressive. “Take me to Khloe.” Charlotte froze, trying to process his words. She didn’t necessarily believe Noah was a bad person, but his intensity unnerved her.

She had already sent Khloe the photo she’d just taken. If he truly was someone Khloe knew, she would reply. But revealing Khloe’s address to a stranger now felt far too risky. “Listen,” Charlotte said cautiously. “If you really are her friend, you should know she hasn’t been well lately. She needs rest. It’s late, and there’s nothing urgent we can do tonight. Can’t we wait until first thing tomorrow morning?”

Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 763

Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 763 – Charlotte cautiously softened her tone. Unexpectedly, it worked. Noah studied her for a moment before asking, “So tomorrow morning... you’ll help me contact Khloe?” Charlotte quickly replied, “The company isn’t going anywhere. I’ll be here tomorrow anyway. If you really want to wait, go ahead.” She spotted a passing taxi, and without waiting for Noah to respond, she opened the door and slid in. The ride home left Charlotte uneasy. Noah was strange-too calculated. But if he truly wanted to cause trouble for Khloe, he wouldn’t have appeared openly at Morrison Group.

Her mind raced, and sleep eluded her. Tossing and turning until five a.m., she finally gave up and got out of bed to boil water for a shower. That’s when a heavy knock echoed at the door. Startled, Charlotte jumped and checked the video doorbell she’d installed after moving. It had been meant to record any harassment from Ethan or people from Clarice. But what she saw left her frozen. Outside... was Noah. — How did he find her home? Had he been following her? Before she could dash back for her phone to call the police, his voice came through. “It’s almost morning.

Can you contact Khloe for me now?” “You... how did you find my house? Are you a stalker?” Charlotte blurted, heart pounding. “No stalking. I just put a tracker in your

pocket.” He said it as casually as if it were no big deal. He had spent the entire night outside her door, waiting for her to wake so he could contact Khloe first. Hearing her footsteps, he decided to knock. Charlotte’s expression twisted in disbelief. This man... She didn’t answer, rushing back to her bedroom to call the police.

This was illegal—he couldn’t possibly be a good person. But the moment she picked up her phone, it was snatched from her hand. Her body jolted, almost toppling to the floor—but Noah’s hand caught her at the small of her back just in time. Her mind went blank. He had been outside moments ago, and — now—silently—he was inside her home. “You...” she started. “I told you, I’m Khloe’s friend.” He didn’t give her a chance to speak. Taking her phone, he deleted the call log, released her, and then dialed Khloe himself. When no one answered, he lifted his gaze, coldly fixing Charlotte with a stare.

Her whole body stiffened under it. “You don’t need to be afraid. I could hurt you easily if I wanted. But if you call the police, it will only bring trouble for both me and Khloe. From now on, we wait for Khloe’s call together. Understand?” Charlotte swallowed hard and nodded, her survival instincts kicking in. No matter what he was saying, she had no choice but to comply. Noah turned and closed the bedroom door, locking it behind him. He didn’t bother restraining her further; instead, he dragged a chair near the door and sat, lowering his head to hold Charlotte’s phone.

She didn’t dare move, sitting rigid on the bed, staring at him without blinking. It was then that she realized—this man, who had looked like a — male model before, radiated an unmistakable aura of danger. A black-suit, underworld presence. Bored, perhaps, Noah opened her phone game account. Seeing it was a beginner-level account, he asked, “I thought you liked games?” Charlotte blinked. “I don’t. That’s my brother.” At the phone shop, the salesperson had asked her to try the game to test the device. She had never played. But Noah had purchased the game, leaving the account for her.

Charlotte had downloaded it just to maintain contact with him. Yet, Noah’s account had always been in gray mode—any friend requests went unanswered.

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Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 764 – Charlotte hadn’t touched that game since. “Last time you bought a phone... was that for your brother too?” Noah asked, starting up the game and helping her through the beginner levels. “Mhm,” Charlotte replied softly. Somehow, the tension she’d felt earlier eased a little. She hesitated, then added, “Uh... I’ll pay you back for the phone.” “No need. I’m not short on money. Besides, you saved me time back then—that counts as helping me.” Noah’s fingers flew over the screen with impressive speed. Charlotte couldn’t help but watch.

His gameplay was flawless, but what really drew her attention were his hands—long, strong, and well-defined, beautiful in a way that made her blink. “You... how do you know Khloe?” she asked. “I said I can’t tell.” “But you said you’re her friend, yet you don’t have

her contact info “Does that seem strange?” Noah asked lightly. -- “Yes! Of course it’s strange!” Charlotte frowned. The more she looked at him, the stranger he seemed. “That’s because we’re not from the same world,” he said with a faint chuckle.

Noah had many contacts and could be reached by a number of people, yet he left no trace of his employers behind. To everyone, even himself, he was just a shadow living in the night. If it weren’t for Khloe and the urgency of the situation, he would never have appeared so openly. He had risked everything. Charlotte assumed he didn’t want to talk anymore and stayed silent. Time passed quickly. Just after six, Charlotte’s phone rang. It was Khloe. Before she could move, Noah picked up. He glanced at her, then said calmly, “Khloe, it’s me, Noah. “Can we meet?

I’ll come to you “Okay.” He handed the phone back to Charlotte. She froze for a moment, then quickly said into the receiver, “Khloe...” -- “Charlotte, he really is my friend. Don’t worry,” Khloe’s voice said, tinged with urgency, before the line went dead. Khloe hadn’t expected Noah to be alive. Seeing Charlotte’s message nearly brought her to tears. She finally knew-Nick was safe. Soon, Noah arrived. Khloe opened the door immediately, having been waiting. Charlotte followed, unwilling to leave Khloe alone. She had planned to wait outside, but Noah had already noticed her.

She didn’t ask any questions-her only concern was taking care of Khloe. She stepped aside to give the two privacy and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast. Khloe and Noah went into the study alone. The moment she saw him, Khloe’s composure broke. Her voice caught, and her eyes reddened instantly. “He... he-” “He’s alive,” Noah said firmly. Khloe couldn’t hold back any longer. Tears streamed down her face in heavy drops. She quickly turned away, grabbing a tissue to blot them, trying not to lose control completely. -- Noah hurriedly explained everything that had happened.

His account matched Clarice’s story almost exactly. But he was clear: although Nick had been taken, it hadn’t been by members of Lacuna. Even though Noah gave Khloe a measure of reassurance, doubts lingered. What if they were wrong? Clarice had personally come to threaten her-what if their assumptions were flawed? And if someone else had rescued Nick, why hadn’t he contacted her all this time? This was something Khloe couldn’t figure out-and something Noah himself couldn’t understand. Before coming to Khloe, he had even dared to hope that Nick had already returned to Goldmont City.

“What if...” Noah considered a terrible possibility, but didn’t finish the sentence. Khloe understood immediately. If Nick had been rescued but hadn’t come to her, there was only one chilling alternative: he might no longer be alive Noah wasn’t sure how severe Nick’s injuries were or what condition his body was in now.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 765 – “No. He’s fine,” Khloe said immediately, her voice firm. “He has to be.” “I believe he’ll come back... because he promised me,” she added, cutting off any chance for Noah to respond, as if speaking another word might shatter the hard-won hope that had just reached her. “What do you plan to do?” Noah asked, concern tightening his chest. “I’m going to do as Clarice suggested... exchange for Nick.” “Are you out of your mind?” Noah’s worry spiked. Never mind that Clarice’s words were likely a lie-Khloe shouldn’t surrender herself even if Nick really was in their hands.

“Of course not. Clarice doesn’t have all the evidence. | need to hold the leverage so that she dies completely-without escape.” Khloe’s tone was calm, but her body betrayed her emotions. Her arms pressed against the edge of the table for support. Noah understood her intent and felt a chill. She was walking straight into danger herself. “If you insist on doing this, I’ll help you,” he said. “Give me a few -- days. I’ll make sure-confirm whether Nick is actually with Lacuna.” By all logic, he didn’t need to get involved anymore. Collect the payment, deliver the message, and leave.

Risking Lacuna’s pursuit was already part of the price. Yet now, he couldn’t pull away-half because of Lacuna, half because of Nick and Khloe’s bond that had touched him. “Noah... thank you,” Khloe said, her voice thick with gratitude. * But... | don’t want you risking yourself for us.” “Don’t worry. | can protect myself. Besides... Lacuna is essentially my home,” Noah replied Khloe froze at that, then quickly understood. Noah’s choice to accept this job wasn’t a whim-he had a plan. No wonder he had been so careful, so deliberate in his communication with her.

He also needed to avoid drawing Khloe into any potential fallout when Clarice and others were eventually dealt with. Later, when they emerged from the study, Charlotte had prepared a full breakfast spread. Khloe invited Noah to eat something before leaving. He glanced at the table, grabbed a sandwich, took a bite, and waved her off. Only when he noticed Charlotte’s expectant gaze did he smile slightly. “Thanks. It’s good.” A week later, Khloe represented the Hunt family in the first round -- of bidding against Solara Energy. The atmosphere in the conference hall was solemn.

Khloe sat at the Hunt Group’s representative table in a sharp black suit, makeup precise, expression composed-every detail radiating confidence. She had prepared meticulously. In her short thirty-minute presentation, every data point and plan was flawless. This was the proposal she had refined more times than she could count, polished to perfection in record time. Below the stage, Solara Energy’s representatives maintained impassive faces. Bamey stared at Khloe, hands clenched, unreadable eyes fixed on her. The presentation ended, moving into the Q&A session.

Khloe deflected each sharp question effortlessly, even turning some to emphasize aspects that favored the Hunt Group’s plan. Just as the judges announced the next stage, someone from Solara Energy raised their hand to ask another question. A ripple of murmurs ran through the audience. And then Khloe’s eyes froze. In the shadowed crowd, she saw a

familiar figure. He was gone the instant she focused on him, but her heart felt as if someone had grabbed it in a vise. -- That figure... she knew it perfectly It was Nick.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 766

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 766 - Khloe's heart skipped a beat, then slammed wildly against her chest, as if trying to break free. She forgot she was in the middle of a formal meeting, her instincts screaming for her to rise from her seat. "Ms. Roswell?" A voice beside her snapped her back to reality, steadying her scattered thoughts. She realized all eyes in the room were on her. The Solara Energy representatives were watching her closely. Just moments ago, one of them had raised a question about Hunt Group's bid, but Khloe had completely lost focus.

Barney followed her gaze and scanned the room briefly, his expression unreadable. "Sorry, I didn't catch that earlier," Khloe murmured. After her assistant repeated the question, she forced herself to focus and responded. But her composure was visibly shaken. For the remainder of Solara Energy's presentation, she couldn't concentrate at all. Her mind was consumed by that fleeting figure she had glimpsed. -- It couldn't be. If Nick had really come, he wouldn't just sit in the audience... he would have come straight to her. She must be imagining things.

The first round of bidding between Hunt Group and Solara Energy was tight. Khloe's plan was more impressive on paper, but Solara Energy had been on a winning streak this year, with several similar projects already secured. Still, anyone with insight could see that overall, Hunt Group held the advantage in Goldmont City. When the meeting ended and the judges announced the second round would be held a week later, Khloe was almost the first to rise. But the shadow she had glimpsed was gone from the venue. "Madam... are you alright?"

"You seemed distracted just now," Lenny said, worry tightening his voice. Khloe said, "Check the conference room surveillance from my presentation... I saw-" "Did you just see someone familiar?" Barney's voice came suddenly from behind Lenny immediately stepped in front of Khloe, signaling the bodyguards to close in. Barney smiled faintly. "I mean no offense. I was just wondering if there's any way I could assist." -- Khloe's reply was icy. "Even if I needed help, it wouldn't be from you." Without another word, she turned and left. Barney's eyes darkened as he watched her go.

Only then did he quietly instruct his assistant. That afternoon, Lenny returned with the surveillance footage Khloe had requested. She watched it over and over until finally, she spotted that fleeting figure from her presentation. The camera angle was limited, and the figure-whether deliberately avoiding the lens or not-was visible for only a few seconds before vanishing. Lenny couldn't help but ask, noticing her grave expression. "Is it ...

something important?” “Look at this person,” Khloe said, showing him the video. Lenny watched it twice, seeing nothing remarkable at first.

“Doesn’t the back of this person look familiar to you?” Khloe pressed. “Madam... you don’t mean-” Lenny’s attention snapped. The figure’s silhouette did resemble Nick’s. -- But how could it be? If he had returned, he would have shown himself openly. He wouldn’t be lurking in the shadows, hiding from her. Seeing Khloe’s eyes burn with intensity, Lenny hesitated. “I really don’t think it’s him. It’s probably just someone with a similar build. If he had come back, he would have come straight to you.” “Yet, in my heart... it feels like it’s him,” Khloe whispered.

Lenny was right, logically speaking. But that overwhelming feeling gnawed at her nerves

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 767

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 767 - “Madam, | also believe he’ll come back. But most likely... that person isn’t him.” Lenny’s words cut through the tense silence. Khloe felt a pang of defeat. She sat still for a long moment before finally nodding, then waved him off. Evening. On the outskirts of Goldmont City, in a scenic villa, a man in loose hospital clothing was pushing his body through grueling exercises under a doctor’s guidance. Lucas watched quietly from the side, waiting until it was time to break. Nick was soaked in sweat, his complexion pale from the relentless practice.

To return to Khloe’s side, he was exhausting himself to the limit of his endurance. This past week, his days had revolved around medication and rehabilitation exercises, and the results were surprisingly better than expected. He could now walk freely, and control over his body was largely restored. Yet, compared to before the accident, many movements still demanded effort. The doctor warned that this could be a -- temporary improvement from the high-dose medication. A full recovery would only be clear after he had stopped the drugs and his body stabilized.

But the moment he gained some strength, Nick was determined to return to Goldmont City. Lucas escorted him personally, leaving nothing to chance. He had expected Nick to rush straight to Khloe the moment he returned. But to his surprise, Nick was patient. “Did you go out this morning?” Lucas asked casually, handing him a towel. Nick took it and rubbed his face hard. He didn’t answer, eyes fixed on his fingers, which trembled slightly. His gaze was heavy, dark, as if weighed down by something unsaid.

Seeing the veins on his forehead tense, Lucas continued, “| saw that Khloe attended the bid with Solara Energy Group this morning.” At the mention of her name, Nick’s hand tightened on the towel, knuckles whitening. His Adam’s apple moved with difficulty. “You miss her so much... why haven’t you gone to see her yet?” “Not the right time.” “Are you afraid?” Lucas cut straight to the heart of it. -- Of course, Nick wanted nothing more than

to see Khloe. Otherwise, he wouldn't have pushed his recovering body to its limits just to return home. But seeing her and facing her...

those were two entirely different things. Lucas had hit the nail on the head. Nick's body was barely holding up, fragile and uncertain. Today at the bid, he had glimpsed Khloe, poised and confident as always. The longing and worry of the past weeks surged up in a wave of conflicting emotions. He wanted to run to her, throw himself into her arms, and tell her, "I'm back. I'm here." But... he was afraid. Afraid of disturbing the fragile peace she had just reclaimed. Afraid that his body, so barely holding together, might fail to keep her close. Afraid of giving her hope only to crush it.

Finally, he spoke, voice hoarse, "Yes." Lucas looked at him, silently sighing at the cruelty of love. "You love her too much. More than yourself. If she feels the same way, then what she wants most right now is for you to be alive. standing right in front of her." Nick's body shivered slightly. Lucas's words rang eerily familiar- words she herself had once repeated to him over and over. -- "Just give me a little more time," Nick murmured. "At least... enough to stand steady, to walk without faltering, to go to her like a normal man." Lucas nodded. "Alright." Night deepened.

Even after Lucas left, Nick didn't rest.

Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 768

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 768 - Nick had absolute faith in Khloe's abilities- she could secure the bid without question-but he would never let her fight alone. Wherever they were, as husband and wife, they were a united force. Nick worked through the night, and in the early hours, he anonymously sent out a file containing critical data. Meanwhile, Barney also burned the midnight oil in his hotel room. After finishing a remote meeting, he couldn't stop replaying the day's bid in his mind. Khloe's talent was formidable.

From what his people had gathered, the evaluation panel was subtly biased in favor of the Hunt Group. With this initial advantage, combined with Khloe's meticulous plan and strategic pricing, Solara Energy would have to pull out every trick in the book to secure a win. "Barney." A knock on the door broke his concentration. Angela's voice came softly. Barney pressed his fingers to his brow and murmured a reply, allowing her in. Angela set a steaming cup of calming tea beside him. "Why aren't you sleeping yet?" he asked. -- "You wouldn't rest, and neither would I."

It's almost three in the morning. You have work tomorrow-you should sleep." Her care instantly dissolved the tension from his face. "Alright," he replied softly, taking her hand.

“Was the bid difficult today?” she asked. “Not really,” Barney answered, sipping the tea. “But Khloe is strong. It’s still too early to tell the outcome.” “In my eyes, you’re still the best,” Angela said, her words gentle, coaxing a smile from him Barney let a wry smile touch his lips. “There’s always someone better, someone stronger.

I’m getting old.” She teased, “But the old ginger is always the spiciest, isn’t it?” He chuckled quietly, and the mood finally relaxed. After a pause, Angela asked, “Nick still hasn’t appeared, has he?” “Mm,” Barney nodded. He wasn’t surprised-Nick must be occupied elsewhere. Otherwise, such a major project wouldn’t have been entrusted entirely to Khloe. “This is strange,” Angela murmured thoughtfully. “I’ve had people watching Khloe for days. She’s pouring herself entirely -- into this project, like it’s already won.” Her words echoed Barney’s own thoughts.

Even for a project of this importance, Khloe’s focus was unusually single-minded. The Morrison family matters were set aside entirely. And come to think of it, the reins of the Hunt family must already be in Khloe’s hands. Had Nick planned this all along? Barney nodded and mentioned seeing Khloe distracted during the Q&A session. Later, he had someone monitor her and found she even retrieved surveillance footage from the venue. “That’s really odd,” Angela said. “Khloe is always meticulous in her work.

In a setting like this, someone able to distract her- who could it be?” Both of them shared a glance, the gears turning in their minds. Something was starting to click. The next day, Khloe had barely slept and struggled to focus during the morning sessions. It wasn’t until the core bidding team proposed a decisive breakthrough that she began to regain clarity. With the Hunt Group’s team now on equal footing with Solara Energy, identifying weaknesses in the opponent’s approach became crucial.

-- The documents highlighted several hidden risks in Solara Energy’s wastewater practices over the past three years. Their methods were costly and environmentally harmful, and one incident had even drawn limited attention in Jayelle City. In contrast, the Hunt Group had conducted multiple public welfare projects, demonstrating strong cost control and environmentally responsible practices. By directly aligning these strengths with the current project, they had opened a persuasive, well-supported argument with both impact and credibility.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 769

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 769 – Khloe flipped through the report with meticulous care, her heart stirring with unease and anticipation. The analysis was sharp, precise, and unusually sophisticated- far beyond what any ordinary employee could produce. The style, the choice of focus points, even the tone of reasoning... it all made her think of Nick. “Did you come up with all these ideas by yourself?” Khloe asked, her voice calm, though her teeth were clenched tightly. “Yes... yes, Miss Roswell. | stayed up all night to write this report “The young man’s answer carried an unmistakable hint of guilt.

“And the materials on Solara Energy-where did those come from?” Khloe’s tone remained cool, her question probing. He hesitated. Then someone beside him answered for him. “We’ve been investigating Solara Energy’s project data recently.” Khloe didn’t press further. After a moment, she accepted the file. “Good. Let’s proceed based on this approach.” After the meeting, the person who presented the proposal hesitated, wondering if he should confess. This wasn’t really his idea, and he didn’t know Solara Energy well. The documents had arrived anonymously in his inbox earlier that morning.

At first, he — thought someone from the company had sent them by mistake- but the sender left a note, instructing him to present the report today. Despite lingering doubts, after reading it, he felt as if luck had fallen from the sky. Submitting it wouldn’t cost him anything. If it went wrong, he could always confess that he had received guidance from someone else. Back in her office, Khloe immediately called for Lenny.

“Lenny, go pick up Michelle.” Lenny froze, assuming Khloe wanted to send Michelle away, and quickly said, “Madam, | know you have a kind heart, but if you want her gone, | can handle it directly. You don’t need to...” He didn’t want Michelle lingering to distract Khloe. When Nick was around, Michelle had already been a persistent annoyance; now, with him gone, Khloe had no reason to coddle her. “Who said | want her gone?” Khloe cut him off. At that moment, the office door swung open. Michelle was being guided inside, her eyes fixed on Lenny with a faint edge of irritation.

“Miss Keller, you-” Lenny began. “Khloe, | said Nick isn’t here. That assistant of yours isn’t — necessary anymore, right? He’s not helpful to your work-just fire him and get someone more obedient.” Michelle’s cold laugh interrupted him. She ignored Lenny entirely and walked straight up to Khloe, speaking as if offering sincere advice. Lenny felt awkward-his words had clearly been overheard. “Enough,” Khloe said, exasperated. “Lenny, you and the others go. I need to speak with Michelle.” Lenny felt like a prisoner suddenly freed.

He bowed his head and hurried out, but Michelle’s gaze followed him the whole way. Only when the door clicked shut did she finally turn and sit. She knew exactly why Khloe had called her. They had agreed before: when Khloe needed support, Michelle would help rally public opinion for the Hunt Group. Now, Michelle’s influence was immense-eight million followers, state-level public welfare certification, and past collaborations with the Hunt Group. She was the perfect person to give Hunt Group initiatives visibility.

Originally, Khloe had planned for this stage: have Michelle create promotional content to boost the Hunt Group’s presence. But now, her plan had changed. She handed Michelle all the information on the Solara Energy wastewater treatment project.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 770

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 770 – Michelle immediately understood Khloe's intention. Since she herself had a public welfare image, simply standing on the Hunt Group's side carried some potential backlash. But if the goal was to expose Solara Energy's flaws, then it was beyond reproach Michelle and Khloe talked for a long time. When the office door opened again, Lenny was still standing closely by the frame. Seeing the two of them emerge, he straightened immediately. Michelle, as if she had expected this, lifted her chin and shot a sly look at Lenny.

“Khloe, have you really thought about changing your assistant?” “Michelle, | actually think Lenny is quite good. And... it seems to me that you quite like him?” Khloe smiled, as though she'd noticed a small clue, her gaze flicking between Lenny and Michelle. Since when had a young lady like Michelle started worrying over an assistant? “He? Me? How could | possibly like him?” Michelle blurted, her cheeks instantly warming with embarrassment. Lenny, taken aback, immediately tried to clarify, “Madam, don't -- misunderstand. There is no way I have any personal relationship with Michelle.

| absolutely... absolutely will not have any private dealings with her, nor any kind of feelings.” Compared to Michelle's flustered reaction, Lenny's earnestness only made him seem more genuine. But his words inadvertently put Michelle on the defensive, making it look as if she were the one harboring improper thoughts. “What... what do you mean? You mean you don't like me?” Michelle retorted, unable to swallow her pride. Seeing the tension between them ready to ignite, Khloe quickly intervened. “Enough, enough. It's lunch time.

Lenny, book a restaurant-we'll have lunch with Michelle.” “Yes, Madam!” Lenny, relieved, bolted before Michelle could continue her protest. Khloe and Michelle took the elevator down together. As soon as they arrived at the Hunt Group's lobby, an unexpected figure blocked their path. “Khloe.” At the sight of the person before her, Khloe's pupils widened slightly. She clearly hadn't expected them to have the audacity to appear in front of her. Her smile vanished instantly, and even Michelle sensed the sudden shift in atmosphere. —
- It was Angela.

She regarded Khloe with calm, even composure, though her demeanor was noticeably restrained compared to before. Khloe immediately gestured to the side, summoning the security team, who swiftly gathered. Seeing this, Angela quickly spoke, “Khloe, | know you don't want to see me. But now, as a staff member of Solara Energy, | must speak. | know that in the past, you and Solara Energy were at odds, and | was in the wrong. | don't ask for your forgiveness, but | must apologize sincerely.

| hope you can let go of the past and not let my actions involve Solara Energy.” She spoke quickly, as if fearing she would be thrown out the next moment. But the more earnest her tone, the more Khloe found it amusing. “Angela, did Bamey send you here? Let me guess—since we're in the middle of a bid, he wants you to provoke me?” Khloe's words were sharp, designed to sting Many eyes had turned toward them; Angela's face paled under

Khloe's high-handed gaze. Her pride, clearly, was being shredded. "Khloe, don't misunderstand. This has nothing to do with Barney, nor with Solara Energy.

| just thought... now that you're so happy -- with Nick, you wouldn't still harbor grudges from that past relationship. | was deceived by Trey as well. We share the same misfortune.