

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 781

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 781 – Less than half an hour later, another “helpful netizen” dug up Angela’s past scandals-how, years ago, she had interfered in Khloe and Trey’s relationship, spreading rumors and slandering Khloe. These old grievances, combined with the new “evidence’, instantly thrust Angela into the eye of a social media storm. Online attacks hit her like a tsunami. Her social media accounts were hacked; her inbox flooded with curses and insults; some even began doxxing her-posting her home address, phone number, and family information.

Angela stared at her computer and phone screens, pale as paper, trembling all over at the hateful messages and ceaseless harassment. She hadn’t expected Khloe’s retaliation to be this brutal, this fast-not only forcing the media to grovel in apology but practically exposing every last shred of her past. “Barney! Barney! Look! Khloe’s gone crazy! She’s attacking me online! Those chat records-they’re fake! Forged!” Angela clutched Barney’s arm, her voice sharp with desperation. Barney stared at the escalating online frenzy, his face ashen.

He realized immediately-this was definitely Khloe’s doing, a -- coordinated strike meant to ruin Angela completely, dragging Solara Energy and himself into the crossfire. “You said the editor was reliable!” Barney paced the room in agitation. “What happened with him?” “|... [don’t know! He took the money, | swear he did!” Angela wailed. Barney’s eyes darkened as he stared at the screen. Then it hit him. “Khloe must have found a bigger leverage over that editor, or offered him a deal he couldn’t refuse.

She’s even more ruthless than | thought.” Seeing Angela panic and realizing Solara Energy had been dragged in, too, fueling the fire of public outrage, an uncontrollable anger surged through him. He couldn’t just sit by. He tried calling Khloe, but couldn’t get through His first instinct was to manage the public relations online.

He immediately contacted his legal team, issuing warnings to the trolls who had been attacking him, and simultaneously redirected the narrative-portraying the whole incident not as Khloe’s calculated attack, but as a commercial rivalry spiraling out of control, with Khloe allegedly manipulating the media for unfair competition. -- Moreover, Angela’s personal information had been exposed without reason-clearly a targeted act of revenge. Even if Khloe was the boss and Angela a subordinate, did that justify such public humiliation?

After a night of nonstop monitoring and damage control, the public opinion had split sharply. What had once seemed like a one-sided scandal now looked like a messy, unpredictable power play in a corporate battlefield. Barney had gone without rest all night. By morning, he headed straight to the Hunt Group. Angela didn’t want him to appear publicly now, and Barney knew, this wasn’t the time for a face-to-face

confrontation. But this time, he wasn't just acting for Solara Energy; he was doing it for Angela. He didn't believe Khloe was so ruthless.

All this had been his misjudgment, and it had resulted in Angela suffering continuously. Angela couldn't stop Barney-she could only follow. Before getting out of the car, Barney held her back. This time, he would face Khloe alone.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 782

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 782 – At that very moment, Michelle's livestream suddenly went live. She and Nick had always been a sore spot for many netizens, and now, whether intentionally or not, Michelle began recounting Nick's past heroics in the mountains-how he had saved lives. Subtly and openly, she was putting herself, Khloe, and the Hunt Group firmly on the record Michelle spoke of Nick as a genuinely good man: serious in love, responsible in business, devoted to family and country, with a kind and generous heart.

This time, she even directly addressed the long-running questions about their personal relationship. She admitted there had been a past between them, but it was over. Nick only loved Khloe; the two were deeply happy together, and she truly wished them well. She urged viewers not to pity her, and not to interfere in their lives. Michelle's livestream instantly turned up the heat on public opinion. Nick's courage and the charitable work Hunt Group had quietly done over the years now stood in stark contrast to Angela's actions and the misdeeds of Solara Energy employees.

Public — sentiment immediately reached a boiling point. Before Solara Energy could react, Barney and Angela were already cast onto the digital pillory. Online abuse surged toward Angela like a tsunami. Within two hours, her social media accounts were hacked, her inbox flooded with insults and curses. Some even began doxxing her- posting her home address, phone number, and family information. Angela and Barney had only just returned to the hotel.

Photos of them dining out were circulated online, and netizens tore into Angela for "advancing through men," while Barney was dragged into the crossfire and insulted mercilessly. Public opinion had shifted from arguing over personal failings to condemning an entire company for producing a so-called "rotten executive." "Barney... these screenshots are fake... all those online attacks- Khloe's behind them, I'm sure of it..." Angela's body shook as she stared at her phone, now blowing up with notifications.

Her tears streamed uncontrollably, and she gasped as she spoke Barney, watching the storm of online outrage escalate, felt his own composure slip. Exactly what he had feared had happened: Khloe was using the — past between her and Angela as leverage. What shocked him even more was that Khloe wasn't holding back-she had exposed old wounds

and fabricated evidence, weaponizing the public against them. She had absolutely no regard for decency. Seeing Angela unravel, Barney forced himself to stay calm and snatched the phone from her hands. “Stop looking at it.

Things have come this far—we need to focus on fixing this first. Can you still reach that editor?” Angela’s eyes were red as she shook her head. “Khloe plays without rules. If she can fabricate chat logs, that editor is probably being threatened too.” Angela suddenly gasped. “We should... call the police! Khloe’s slandering me, attacking me online! I have to report her!” She lunged for her phone, but Barney blocked her. “Calm down!” he said, his voice low and grim, his face darker than ever. “If you report her now, an investigation would dig into us too. Do you think you’d come out clean?

She’s just using our own tactics against us—and right now, the situation isn’t in our favor. Calling the police won’t reverse public opinion.” At the root, things had escalated because Angela acted — impulsively, underestimated her opponent, and overreached. Yesterday, she had played the emotional card, and Barney had let his own feelings cloud his judgment. He took part of the blame for letting things spiral. But regretting it now wouldn’t change anything. Angela and Solara Energy were bound together in this mess—there was no way for him to stay unscathed.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 783

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 783 – Khloe left no room for mercy. Barney had no choice but to treat her as an enemy and go all in. Barney pressed Angela down onto the sofa, urging her to stay calm, then walked to the window and lit a cigarette. The smoke curled around him, and slowly, the tension etched on his face began to fade. If they continued the public opinion battle, Solara Energy had no chance of winning; it would only drag him into a passive position as well. He needed a new battlefield. Crushing out the cigarette, Barney already had a plan.

Angela didn’t dare speak, her body still trembling, tears streaking her face like shattered petals. He handed her a tissue, his voice softening. “Angela, crying and being scared solves nothing. The more Khloe wants us dead, the more we have to live well—and we’re going to make sure she pays for it.” Angela lifted her tear-blurred eyes, gripping onto him like a lifeline. “But what do we do now? At this rate... forget about the bid... I’m — afraid even your position at Solara Energy...” “Tonight, you issue a public apology directed at Khloe, and condemn Trey for deceiving you in the past.

Then, shut down all your social accounts. No responses, no comments—completely disappear. Tomorrow, I’ll have Solara Energy sever all ties with you. You’ll no longer be an employee of the company.” Angela’s eyes filled with confusion and fear. “Barney... are you abandoning me?” “Yes—but it’s not just me abandoning you. You’ll be abandoned by everyone. You’ll be a victim of online abuse. Only when what you endure outweighs the

mistakes you've made will public opinion even consider letting you off-and it might even backfire on Khloe." Angela seemed to understand and nodded.

Barney continued, "Tomorrow, Solara Energy will hold a press conference to face the media directly. The statement will be short, two points. "First, completely cut ties with you, apologize for any negative impact, and accept all online criticism. But we will again deny any actions against Hunt Group, and claim the screenshots aren't authentic. "Second, we shift the battlefield-reassert our technical -- confidence in the project. If Khloe tries to use Michelle and a charity angle, we respond with our most advanced technology and professional expertise.

We'll even bring forward the planned technical showcase, demonstrating Hunt Group is staging a performance, willing to manipulate the bid at any cost." Hearing Barney's plan, Angela felt her confidence return. "That's right. Our goal is to win the bid. If Khloe uses public opinion as a weapon, we focus on Solara Energy's irreplaceability." Their personal feud couldn't dictate the bid. Government projects weren't swayed by online outrage. The more Khloe stirred public attacks, the more furious people got-when the bid came, it might even become a trap for the Hunt Group.

A leader who couldn't control her emotions and craved revenge was no match for a leader who could handle crises calmly. Barney's job was simple: out-professionalize Khloe, turn Angela's actions into a private grudge, and when the time was right, present the objective fact of her online abuse to reclaim public opinion. "Yes," Barney nodded. "That's exactly what | mean. If Khloe wants to go all-in on online attacks, let her. The crazier she gets, the better." -- Angela felt her heart race. "Bamey...

you're incredible!" "Also," Barney added, "even though we lost the first move, one thing is undeniable..."

Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 784

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 784 - "What?" Angela asked. "Our suspicion about Nick was correct. Otherwise, Khloe wouldn't have reacted this strongly-she wouldn't have tried to drown out the real issue with public opinion," Barney said. Angela's eyes lit up. Exactly! Khloe was smart, and she had been completely misled. Her focus had shifted entirely away from whether Nick was really alive. "Now, if someone can confirm that Nick is truly dead, we can turn the tide in public opinion. The suspicion that Khloe staged this herself would be huge." Angela frowned. "But who could confirm it?

After this, the media has no real evidence-they won't release anything." "Michelle." Barney dropped the name in a low voice. He'd caught part of Michelle's livestream earlier. It was clear that she and Khloe had coordinated. Michelle must also know the truth about Nick's fate. -- "She's now firmly on Khloe's side. Even for Nick's sake, she wouldn't switch loyalties. | already knew this before | went to see her." Angela had her own thoughts about approaching Michelle.

She knew Michelle probably wouldn't respond-but now that news of Nick's death was circulating, wouldn't Khloe's suspicion naturally extend to Michelle as well? She didn't believe two rivals could trust each other that deeply. As long as Khloe had doubts about Michelle, that card could still be played. But now, she was wrong. Michelle had timed her livestream perfectly. The coordination between the two women was obvious-even the netizens could see it. "Her alliance with Khloe doesn't mean her family agrees," Barney added, glancing at his watch.

"Coincidentally, the Keller family's elders have some connections to my family." He lifted the corner of his lips toward Angela. The Keller and Lemont families had both been active in political circles in the past. Although the Keller family was reputable, they never held high positions. After the Lemont family moved into business, they had frequent dealings with the Kellers. "Connections" might be too formal a word-it was more like knowing each other's secrets. -- Angela understood the cold undertone in Barney's words and felt her impression of him shift immediately.

Barney, usually refined and warm, had given her the illusion of a well-bred heir without the ruthlessness of someone in power. Someone she could manipulate. She had even thought she could control him. But as Angela was lost in thought, Barney had already sent the draft from his team to her phone. "Post it. Pin it. Then disappear." Angela nodded and did as instructed. After checking, Barney ran his hand through her hair, then pinched her cheek gently, wiping away the moisture at her eyes. "Alright. It's late. Go rest. Don't overthink it." Angela didn't speak, only nodded.

For a moment, she couldn't shake the feeling that he treated her like a pet. It made her uneasy. She had assumed Barney was a straightforward man, serious about relationships. But now... had she misjudged his level of sophistication? -- When Barney approached her, her mind was still full of Trey. She had always been calculating in love, constantly strategizing, and naturally suspicious of everything. Only Barney's genuine warmth had quickly broken down her defenses. Now, even though she wanted to get closer to him, he remained composed, respecting her boundaries.

And yet, he seemed to know everything about her-her past, her social circle, even her character-while she knew almost nothing about him.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 785

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 785 - Late at night, Nick, far away in his suburban villa, couldn't sleep either. Since yesterday, the Hunt Group had been caught in the eye of a storm. Yet, he hadn't known about it until today. He'd been overmedicated recently, and his body had finally begun to buckle under the strain. Since returning home the night before last, he'd been running a high fever. Even knowing the crisis around the Hunt Group, Lucas hadn't dared tell him. It wasn't until today, when Nick's condition had

improved, that he learned about the media battle between the Hunt Group and Solara Energy.

Seeing that the whole incident had sprung from rumors centered on himself, Nick's guilt toward Khloe surged to the limit. impulsively, he even wanted to see her immediately. But at the last moment, reason held him back. Khloe had already handled everything. She had acted swiftly, with exceptional skill and ruthless precision. In a single day, she had pushed Solara Energy completely onto the defensive. She had proven once again that she could thrive even without him. — Nick felt both relieved and ashamed.

Lucas knew that even as Nick's body recovered, his spirit remained weighed down—likely because he had been suppressing his emotions for too long. As the saying goes, emotional wounds need emotional remedies. Perhaps only by seeing Khloe in person would he fully recover. The next morning, Solara Energy held a press conference. News that Angela had completely withdrawn from social media was released simultaneously.

Khloe watched Solara Energy's livestream in her office. Afterwards, she canceled her meetings and headed straight to the hotel where Barney was staying. By the time Khloe arrived, Barney had just returned to his room from the press conference. When his assistant announced her arrival, a flicker of surprise crossed his eyes, quickly masked by calm. He straightened his suit and gestured for her to come in. Angela was also there. Hearing Khloe had arrived, she pressed herself against the door, straining to catch any sound from outside. "Khloe, what an unexpected honor.

| thought the only place we'd see each other would be at the bidding meetings," Barney said, reclining casually in the single sofa of the reception area. Then, — he lifted a hand toward Khloe. "Please, have a seat." Khloe didn't sit. She remained standing, and Lenny placed a stack of old photographs on the table in front of him. "Barney, there's no need for formalities. I'm here for a very small matter. I'll be gone soon," she said. Barney picked up the photos. His expression changed instantly. He looked up at Khloe, and for a fleeting moment, his gaze carried a lethal edge.

"You should recognize the people in these photos, Barney," Khloe said slowly. "Don't rush to thank me. I'm not concerned about you. | watched your livestream and thought many of your statements were brilliant. But if your plan was to tell everyone that | targeted Angela online, you've got the wrong idea. I've always gone easy on her... but who knows? If this cap fits me completely, | won't hold back next time." Barney's knuckles whitened as he gripped the photos. His face drained of color, and for a moment, he was speechless with anger. True to her word, Khloe left without looking back.

Angela hesitated outside, hearing nothing at first, then the sound of a closing door. After a brief pause, she cracked the door open slightly. — "Come out." Barney's voice cut through. Angela hurried out. "What just happened? Why did she leave so quickly?" she asked. "First, take a look at these photos," Barney replied.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 786

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 786 – “This...” Angela’s face drained the moment she saw the photos. These photos... were taken years ago, back when she had been working abroad in the hostess industry. “Bamey... Khloe is slandering me. You can’t believe her-please don’t...” Barney remained silent. He lowered his head, and the weight of his presence pressed down like a storm about to break. He knew perfectly well that if Khloe had come here in person, the photos could not be fake. Panic surged through Angela. She, half-kneeling beside him, clutched his arm. “Barney, she’s here to stir things up.

You know exactly what her purpose is...” “| know.” Barney finally spoke, his voice chillingly calm. “But there’s no need for you to lie to me.” “| could dig into your past anytime | wanted. But | don’t care about that. What | want is for you to be honest with me.” -- Angela’s gaze flickered for a moment before she quickly corrected herself. “Yes... you’re right. Back then, | was young and foolish, and | did things | didn’t even fully understand myself... | regret it all now. And if, because of this, you despise me... then...

I have no choice but to accept it.” “Does the Fox family know about this?” Barney pressed further. Angela fell silent instantly. Barney had always assumed it was Trey’s greed, the Fox family’s lust for profit, that had deceived Khloe for years, and led to his secret marriage and child with Angela. But now, the truth was becoming clear: the Fox family never accepted Angela. The man in these photos would never tolerate Angela being with his grandson. Barney placed another photo on the table.

This one had been taken from Khloe’s bag before she left-she had handed it to him personally, with a trace of mockery in her gaze. The elderly man in the photo bore a striking resemblance to Trey. Khloe hadn’t said a word-there was no need, Barney, being smart, understood immediately. Angela’s face turned pale, then gradually a grayish blue. Her blood seemed to chill to the bone, and tears were forced back -- down. “The Fox family doesn’t know...” she muttered, burying her head and clenching her thighs tightly.

She had never imagined Khloe would uncover all this, then use such a vicious, underhanded tactic to strike back at her. The room was suffused with a suffocating silence. After a long pause, Barney tossed the photos into the trash and stood. Angela grabbed his arm. “Barney...” “| think we both need to calm down. Solara Energy has a lot going on right now. If you want to return to Jayelle City, | can arrange for someone to take you.” Angela knew Barney must be deeply disappointed in her, but there was nothing she could do. In that moment of hesitation, he had already strode out.

That afternoon, Khloe rested at home. It was the weekend, and Charlotte had come over with groceries. With a housemaid around, Khloe didn’t want Charlotte to work too hard, but she couldn’t sit still. She insisted on helping, claiming she wanted to nourish Khloe

properly. Khloe knew the media war between Solara Energy and the Hunt Group was still raging. Even though she was resting, her mind -- never paused for a single moment. While Charlotte and the housemaid cooked, Khloe sat in the living room, handling work calls and mini-meetings. She was still calculating Barney's next move.

She knew his counterattack wouldn't be so simple-cutting ties with Angela and redirecting attention wouldn't be enough. If she were in Barney's position, she thought, the next step might very well involve Nick.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 787

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 787 - So today, Khloe struck first by handing Angela's secret over to Barney as a warning. She wasn't certain how far things had progressed between Barney and Angela. But she was sure of one thing: Barney, as the head of Solara Energy and the only son of the Lemont family, had pride to protect What Khloe preserved wasn't Angela's last shred of dignity-it was Barney's last ounce of honor. If Barney were smart, he would weigh his next move carefully. And no doubt, the Lemont family had likely received the same" gift." As for Angela's dream of marrying into the Lemont family...

it was probably shattered. During the meal, Charlotte noticed Khloe staring down at her phone and couldn't help speaking up. "Khloe, you should separate work from rest. If you don't focus while eating, your stomach will suffer." "Mm, you're right." Khloe heeded the advice, setting her phone aside and picking up her fork. -- But barely a few bites in, the doorbell rang. Before Khloe could stand, the housemaid went to answer, yet the video monitor revealed no one outside. After calling several times with no response, she looked puzzled.

Khloe exchanged a glance with Charlotte, who immediately went to check, Charlotte said to the housekeeper, "It's fine. You go back to what you were doing-this is a friend of mine." As Charlotte opened the door, she saw a familiar hat brim-it was none other than Noah. Due to Noah's special status, he rarely contacted anyone by phone. If something needed discussing, it was always in person. That's why they had arranged this meeting at Khloe's house. "You're cooking? Smells amazing." Noah leaned in, bending slightly to sniff Charlotte's shoulder before she could speak.

Charlotte blushed and shivered slightly under his proximity. Even in the dead of winter, he wore only a thin T-shirt under a leather jacket, a black cap shading his eyes, his sculpted features sharper than ever... and, inexplicably, Charlotte felt he looked a little handsome. -- "Your nose is sharp-right on time. Come on in and eat with us." Khloe had already guessed it was him and had retrieved plates and cutlery from the kitchen. The housekeeper was still inside, so Khloe quietly pulled the partition door closed. Though she trusted the housekeeper, Noah was naturally cautious.

In his tules, strangers shouldn't remember his face. Noah made no formalities-he sat down, grabbed a fork, and started eating with no pretense. His rough, direct manner immediately erased the slight impression Charlotte had just formed. She opened her mouth, intending to suggest he wash his hands first, but he was already eating. Glancing at Khloe, Charlotte quietly set down her own utensils. "You two eat. I'll go help out in the kitchen." "sit" Even before Khloe could speak, Noah swallowed a few bites and dropped the command like an order.

His tone carried that unmistakable authority, and Charlotte instinctively paused. "Let's eat together," Khloe said softly, pulling Charlotte back to the table. Charlotte was thoughtful-she didn't want to interfere with their -- discussion. And Noah's identity couldn't be exposed, so perhaps he also preferred she not be there. Yet, Khloe had already invited her, so she sat down. Watching Noah eat with obvious enjoyment, Khloe added casually, "You're in for a treat today. Charlotte cooked these." "You made this?" Hearing that, Noah finally lifted his head from his plate.

He wiped his mouth and glanced at Charlotte, a subtle brightness flickering in his dark eyes. Charlotte felt a little embarrassed but nodded. "Your cooking is amazing-so much better than any restaurant I've eaten at."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 788

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 788 - Noah immediately complimented Charlotte. "Then eat more if you like it." Charlotte suddenly grew nervous and quickly lowered her head. Khloe noticed the change in Charlotte's expression and smiled faintly, picking a little food for both of them. "Both of you eat more-you've worked hard." Noah, who had been starving since yesterday afternoon, only now had a full stomach and could slow down his rapid eating. "Excuse me, | eat fast when I'm hungry." "I can tell," Charlotte muttered under her breath Noah didn't catch it, nor did he care.

He turned to Khloe and got down to business. He had sneaked back recently to check on things and knew that Spence hadn't returned to the country yet. But based on the information he had gathered and what he observed, Nick was almost certainly not in their hands. Noah shared the intelligence openly in front of Charlotte. She froze, unable to respond immediately. -- "Wait... | haven't even moved away yet, and you" Noah glanced at her and snorted, while Khloe smiled faintly. "It's fine. We're all on the same side." "What's your plan for Clarice?" Noah asked.

He was checking on her situation too. Since Khloe had withdrawn the lawsuit, Clarice had been cleared of investigation. "Let her be for now." Khloe's eyes darkened. Her priority was the Solara Energy bidding. Once that was over, it would be time to settle scores. "She won't just wait quietly. Be careful." Noah reminded her. He only wanted to find Nick; anything extra wasn't his concern. Besides, his position was delicate. Even if he wanted to help Khloe deal with Spence, he couldn't do so without risk. Khloe understood this, which was why she didn't ask him to intervene.

She not only wanted Clarice to pay but also wanted anyone who had harmed Nick to face justice. Everyone from Spence's faction was an enemy. "Mm, | know. | have people watching her." Khloe replied calmly. As soon as she said this, Charlotte remembered something. -- "Oh, | heard that Ethan has been bailed out." News about Ethan had been circulating in the company, impossible to ignore. The one who bailed him out was Clarice.

Charlotte recalled Clarice's previous punishments toward Ethan and had felt a trace of sympathy for him, though only in passing. Now, hearing Khloe and Noah talk about Clarice possibly having more tricks up her sleeve, Charlotte's fleeting sympathy vanished instantly, replaced by caution and worry. "Ethan..." Khloe furrowed her brow, seemingly about to say something, but a phone call interrupted her. She stood to answer it, while Noah continued eating. With just the two of them left, Charlotte asked, "Noah..."

"Nick should be okay, right?" Noah paused mid-bite, then said slowly, "| don't know." His voice was unexpectedly heavy. "But | think he'll be fine. As long as he's alive, he'll come back for the one he loves." Noah's words made Charlotte's heart skip. She nodded, "! think so too." -- "Looks like you really like Nick," Noah said casually. "Don't get me wrong," Charlotte hurried to clarify. "| just hope Nick and Khloe are happy. If their love isn't fulfilled, life is too cruel-there's already too much regret in this world." "Quite reflective about love for someone so young.

"Have you ever been in a relationship?" Noah asked lightly.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 789

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 789 - Noah set down his fork and looked up, eyes narrowing as he studied Charlotte. Charlotte blinked. "What? Just because I've never had a boyfriend doesn't mean | can't reflect on love, right?" "Fair enough." Noah smiled, leaning back in his chair with an easy confidence. "I've never been in a relationship either. But sometimes, when you see real love... it gets you thinking." "Wait-you've never had a girlfriend?" Charlotte's eyes went wide, a flicker of something hopeful in them. Noah reached for a piece of dental floss, glancing at her. "Yeah.

"Do | not look the type?" "Not at all." Charlotte shook her head firmly. "You look like a total player." Noah paused mid-motion, then let out a short laugh. "A player? | didn't grow up on Hollywood rom-coms-you're gonna have to spell that one out." "It means a guy who's smooth, gets around, and doesn't take love seriously," Charlotte explained. Noah's smile tightened. He straightened in his seat, suddenly all -- business. "A player? Seriously? What part of me says that?" He shrugged off his jacket as he spoke. Charlotte quickly turned her gaze away.

"What are you doing?" + "Look at this," Noah said, flexing his arms with unmistakable pride. "Check out these guns." Charlotte's gaze drifted back despite herself. His build was

impressive-lean and muscular. She remembered noticing it at the phone store, but now, with him this close, the definition in his arms and chest made her cheeks warm. Noah's pecs shifted slightly as he talked, a smug edge creeping into his voice. "I'm the strong, silent type. Not like those pretty boys who just coast on charm." "A player... doesn't automatically mean pretty boy," Charlotte stammered, gesturing vaguely.

"But okay, yeah, that build... actually kind of fits the player vibe too. Anyway-just put your shirt back on." Noah had been ready to keep showing off, but her words made him ease up. At that moment, Khloe returned from her call. She had changed clothes and picked up her coat. -- Ten minutes ago, Michelle had posted a public message expressing condolences for the deceased. Below the message, she linked the official Hunt family bidding announcement, declaring her full support. Though Michelle didn't explicitly mention Nick's name, every detail clearly referred to him.

The post sent the "Nick has passed away" rumor trending again. Khloe's previous PR efforts instantly felt powerless. Khloe tried calling Michelle immediately, but the call went straight to voicemail. According to Lenny, Michelle had checked out of her hotel and left, though her IP still showed she was in the country-likely back at the Keller family residence. "| have urgent business to attend. Charlotte, you take care of Noah." Charlotte stood. "Khloe, I'll walk you out." "No need. Lenny is here to pick me up.

You two continue your meal." Khloe hurried off, leaving Charlotte and Noah alone in the living room, Seeing Khloe leave, Lenny quickly updated Noah on the current public sentiment. "Madam, Michelle is now unreachable. It looks like she has betrayed us and is planning to cooperate with Solara Energy!" -- Lenny had always had his doubts about Michelle, but now he sounded sure. Khloe didn't respond. She just told Lenny to head toward the Keller residence instead. If her hunch was right, Barney was leaning on the Keller family.

There was no other explanation-Michelle wasn't the type to quietly team up with Solara Energy and then disappear like a scared rabbit unless someone had her cornered

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 790

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 790 - Lenny wanted to stop Khloe, but seeing her resolve, he could only accompany her to the Keller residence. The Keller family's butler looked surprised when he heard of Khloe's visit. After checking with his master, he led them straight to the study of the Keller family patriarch. Khloe and Lenny waited nearly half an hour before anyone appeared. When they did, the only hospitality offered was two cups of hot water. The maid explained that the patriarch was busy and might not be able to see Khloe. "I came to see Michelle," Khloe said calmly. "If Mr.

Keller is unavailable, that's fine. Have Michelle come to see me-I have urgent matters to discuss with her." The maid's smile was strained. "Miss Roswell, Miss Michelle isn't at home. And... you do have her contact information. Perhaps it would be better to make an

appointment with her first?” “Very well,” Khloe said, unfazed. “Since Michelle isn’t home, I’ll wait here for Mr. Keller.” Lenny tensed. He glanced at Khloe, but her expression remained composed. Without hesitation, she even sat down and sipped — the hot water. The maid looked uneasy.

“Miss Roswell, we apologize for keeping you waiting... but you didn’t inform us beforehand. I’m afraid...” The Keller family didn’t want to offend the Morrison family. Khloe, meanwhile, was overseeing the Hunt Group’s operations. There was still some cooperation between the Keller and Hunt families, so avoiding her entirely would have been impolite. The maid tried to soften the refusal. “I’m not in a rush, I’ll wait here. From what I know, Mr. Keller no longer has work responsibilities. Since he’s here, I can wait patiently.” Khloe cut her off, her tone decisive. Her words left Lenny baffled.

He thought her priority should be managing PR crises, not lingering at the Keller residence with Michelle. Just as the maid hesitated, the study door opened. Francis Keller stepped in with measured steps. He had overheard the exchange and realized there was no point in hiding. “Khloe, it’s an honor to have you here. I couldn’t possibly let you wait.” The maid immediately stepped aside, and under his gesture, left — the room and closed the door. Khloe rose to greet him. He was in his sixties, yet carried the vigor of a man in his early fifties.

His posture was straight and muscular, and his facial features bore a strong resemblance to Michelle’s. He wore a tailored suit with silver-rimmed glasses, exuding refined elegance. It was their first meeting. Previously, Khloe had only met the Keller family during Michelle’s engagement banquet with Nick or at Morrison family events, accompanied by Michelle’s mother and other elders. Khloe had heard that Francis had held high positions for years and disliked socializing. Most of the Keller family’s business affairs were managed by Michelle’s mother and other family members. “Mr.

Keller, thank you for receiving me. You already know the purpose of my visit today, so let’s not waste time. If you have any opinions about me-or about the Hunt family-please speak freely.” Khloe’s opening words caught Francis off guard. He knew why she had come but didn’t expect her to speak up for Michelle. “Khloe, I don’t quite understand your meaning. If you’re — concerned about news matters, I have heard of it. But that is my daughter’s personal action. She has always been impulsive, acting without thinking of consequences.

If she has caused trouble, I hope you will not hold it against her.” No sooner had he finished his polite speech than Lenny’s composure broke. “Acting without thinking of consequences? Do you even know what she has done?”