

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 791

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 791 – “Lenny!” Khloe’s sharp voice stopped him mid-step. She looked at Francis’s serious expression and couldn’t help but smile faintly. “Lunderstand this matter has nothing to do with Michelle. But | assumed the Keller family upheld strict principles and wouldn’t involve themselves in these unsavory disputes. Even if you did, | thought you wouldn’t deny it.” 1 Francis frowned. “Khloe, since you put it that way, may | ask why my daughter was dragged into the conflict between the Hunt family and Solara Energy?

Our family is nothing like yours-we’re just a small household.” Khloe replied evenly, “| made an agreement with Michelle, but | respect her wishes. If she didn’t want to participate, she didn’t have to.” “She is loyal and principled,” Francis said, his voice softening. ” Since you involved Nick, she willingly helped. But you must also understand the feelings of us as her parents... She’s only just recovered from emotional pain. We only want her to live peacefully, without any further hurt.” Under Khloe’s quiet insistence, Francis finally spoke his mind.

— Recently, to ensure Michelle’s well-being, he had granted every request she made-even supporting her decision to go abroad and pursue her own career. He had also persuaded her mother fully. He loved his daughter dearly. Anyone who harmed her- even Khloe or Nick-would not go unchallenged in his eyes. What he hadn’t expected was that Michelle would secretly return to help the Hunt Group. At first, he tolerated it, letting her make her own choices, until Solara Energy called and began pressuring the Keller family. That’s when it hit him: his daughter might have been used by Khloe.

The Keller family now ran only minor businesses in Goldmont City’s commercial district, so financial risk wasn’t a concern. But back when the Keller family had competed for influence in Jayelle City, the Lemont family had helped them considerably. The Lemont family now held leverage, both favors and potential grievances, in their hands. By any measure, Keller family members shouldn’t have meddled in Solara Energy and Hunt Group’s conflict. So Francis instructed Michelle’s mother to feign illness and trick Michelle into returning home overnight.

When Khloe came, he had assumed she was there to reprimand Michelle. He had even prepared excuses to shield his daughter. After all, the public statements Michelle had triggered were issued under careful consideration, according to Solara Energy’s — instructions. No names were mentioned, and even if Khloe pursued the matter, there was no concrete evidence. Yet, to his surprise, Khloe had already seen through everything. Better still, this meant he could take responsibility and ensure Michelle remained unharmed. Khloe studied Francis for a moment, lips pressing together. “Mr.

Keller, | understand your feelings. | am not surprised by your actions, nor do | intend to chastise you. | have only one request: | want to see Michelle in person, to make sure she's well." Francis blinked, taken aback. "Khloe, rest assured, she's fine. As long as you do not disturb her further, | thank you again." "Once Michelle tells me she's fine to my face, | will not bother her again." Khloe walked past him, her tone calm but firm. "Khloe, you mean..." "Michelle's phone is still at home.

You're not going to tell me she isn't here, are you?" Khloe's voice dropped, and her gaze flicked toward her own phone. Even before arriving, she had already checked Michelle's location. The maid's initial lie confirmed her suspicions: Michelle had been coerced by her family. -- Francis snorted. Khloe was perceptive indeed. He didn't bother lying to her, "Khloe, | would grant your wish if | could. But I'm afraid it's too late-my daughter is already on a flight to Felanche." From his pocket, he took out Michelle's phone and gently placed it on the table.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 792 - For the first time, Francis had gone against his daughter's wishes, forcibly making a decision on Michelle's behalf to sever her contact with Khloe. "How could you do this?!" Lenny's voice burst out again, startled and angry. Guilt for having doubted Michelle earlier mingled with fear now that she had been taken away by her own family. Khloe's expression remained calm and unshaken. She turned her gaze to Francis, her voice softening slightly. "I just want to ask you one question. Did you do this for your own position...

or purely for Michelle's sake?" "That's not important." "Itis." Khloe's tone sharpened. "If you acted for yourself, fine- but if you claim it was for Michelle, then you're wrong." Francis faltered, momentarily speechless. At that moment, his phone rang. Seeing it was Michelle's mother, he hesitated. Khloe made a subtle gesture, signaling Lenny to step outside with her. As soon as they left the study, Lenny muttered, "It looks like -- there's no way Michelle can come back. There's no point arguing with the Keller family. We should go." "No rush." Khloe glanced at her phone, tapping a reply.

Before she could speak again, the study door swung open. Francis rushed out, panic written across his face. "Khloe! Michelle-something's happened to her!" Apparently, after Michelle's mother escorted her to the airport, she had disappeared in the brief moment she went to the restroom. Though accompanied by multiple bodyguards, they all claimed the young lady had vanished from sight in the crowd. The mother and guards searched frantically, initially fearing she had run off, only to receive a strange message claiming Michelle had been kidnapped.

The note instructed them not to call the police and to wait for further instructions. Francis's heart sank. Unsure whether to involve law enforcement, he cried out for

guidance. Khloe's face darkened, and she immediately blocked him from calling the authorities. "Mr. Keller," she said steadily, "the kidnapers haven't made any demands yet and want you to wait. That means they're confident -and they may even know your every move. Let me handle this. I know people who can track Michelle without alerting the -- police. Trust me.

Give me some time--"I'll organize a full-city search right now." Francis's heart raced at the thought. For his daughter's safety, he dared not act rashly. Khloe's words only heightened his unease. Lenny felt a surge of panic. Shouldn't Khloe ignore the kidnapers' instructions? But seeing her focused, calm expression, he held his tongue. Back in the car, Khloe immediately called Charlotte. "Have you lost your mind? I told you to intercept her and bring her back secretly. Who told you to pretend to be kidnapers?!" Lenny slammed on the brakes. Wait... what did that mean? Michelle...

had Khloe orchestrated the 'kidnapping'? Exactly. On the way to the Keller residence, Khloe had already coordinated with the airline to check today's flights to Felanche for any trace of Michelle. If the Keller family had tried to control her, then getting the elders to unknowingly send her off completely would be the most secure strategy. As a precaution, Khloe had gone to the Keller household first, using Michelle's phone location to confirm her presence. Once -- she had verified the information, she contacted Charlotte and sent instructions to Noah, hiring him to retrieve Michelle.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 793 - But Khloe had made it clear-once she saw Michelle, she would ask for her wishes. If Michelle didn't want to get involved in the feud between the Hunt Group and Solara Energy, leaving was fine. At least the Keller family wouldn't get dragged into it. But if Michelle wanted to come back, Khloe's exact words were that she would wait. Yet... this wasn't how things were supposed to go at all. Charlotte quickly explained the situation to Khloe. The "kidnapping" message had actually been sent by Michelle herself. Neither she nor Noah had known about it beforehand.

Michelle had never been pressured like this by her parents before. Furious, she had stormed out of the airport and bought a new phone. Charlotte hadn't expected that Michelle's first act with her new phone would be to send her mother a fake kidnapping message as a form of revenge. Noah had intervened as soon as he discovered it, confiscating the phone to prevent any further trouble. Now, the three of them were at Khloe's residence. "Michelle, why are you acting so impulsively? If this escalates, I could never clear my name!" -- Back at the house, Khloe, Lenny, Charlotte...

and even Noah tried to reason with Michelle. But she still refused to go see her father. Time ticked by, and finally, Khloe lost her patience. She had come for Michelle not to scold

or punish her, but as a partner, someone she trusted and supported fully. And yet, Michelle was still carried away by her emotions. Michelle had been pampered her whole life. She couldn't accept her parents treating her like this. Her revenge wasn't just defiance-it was meant to make them regret it, to regret ever trying to control her. Khloe finished speaking and turned to leave.

"Khloe, where are you going?" Michelle called after her. "I'm going to turn myself in-for 'kidnapping' you. Since you won't go home, I'll have to bring Mr. Keller over so you can settle this face-to-face," Khloe replied. Michelle shook her head. "No, if this gets out, the Hunt Group could get into trouble too..." "You know it's not safe. So why do it? Maybe your parents have already called the police.

Soon, it won't be me turning myself in- it'll be them sending people to my place to rescue you." 1 Michelle lowered her eyes, embarrassed and flustered, like a -- child caught doing something wrong. Of course, she knew she had made a mistake-but she had already done it. Going home so soon would ruin her pride. And... she still feared her father might try to pressure her again. Lenny had once been prejudiced against Michelle. But after seeing this, how she would rather risk conflict with her parents than betray Khloe, he had changed his opinion of her.

Michelle, raised as a pampered heiress, naturally had a bit of arrogance. But Khloe was right-her intentions were essentially pure. Any woman with even a hint of cunning wouldn't have chosen such a foolish method for revenge. "Michelle," Lenny said sincerely, trying to reassure her. "There's no point in sulking with your parents. Khloe and | will go back with you. Talk it out with your father. He dotes on you-this overreaction of yours was only because he wanted to protect you. Now that he's worried, he probably won't pressure you again. Michelle's lips curled in a cold smile.

"They're not worried about me. They just want to preserve the image of being doting parents." "Whether your parents are perfect or not, at least you still have them. That's more than | ever had. | grew up without parents-no 'one to blame, no one to fight with, nothing."

## Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 794

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 794 - After Lenny spoke, he suddenly realized he might have said too much. When Michelle shot him a surprised look, he quickly lowered his head. "I... I'm sorry. I'm just an outsider-I really shouldn't say anything. It's just... | envy you. You actually care so much about your parents." Khloe was a little taken aback. She hadn't known Lenny's situation. But hearing him say that, she remembered something Nick had once mentioned: that he relied on Lenny so much wasn't just habit-it was also Lenny's own need. Lenny usually spent a lot of time alone.

Whenever work slowed down, he would get restless, unsure what to do with himself. So Nick had gradually handed over multiple assistants' duties to Lenny, leaving him with all

the responsibilities. Michelle stared at him for a moment, stunned, before forcing out a voice. “You... what are you apologizing for? | never said you couldn’t speak your mind. Well, alright then... | won’t hold it against you. I’m not unreasonable, so don’t look so grim about it.” Hearing Michelle step back, Lenny’s eyes immediately lit up.

“I knew you were just venting-you’d still put the bigger picture first!” -- “Of course...” Michelle looked away. She didn’t know why, but being praised by Lenny made her ears warm Khloe’s gaze flicked between Charlotte and Noah. The three of them exchanged a knowing look. The atmosphere between these two... wasn’t normal. Lenny seemed completely oblivious. He stared straight at Michelle, a sincere smile on his face. But the faint blush coloring Michelle’s cheeks didn’t escape anyone’s notice.

Noticing everyone silently watching her, Michelle quickly added, “I’ve taken all your advice to heart. | just... process my emotions slowly, that’s all...” “Yes, we understand, Michelle,” Noah said softly, but there was a teasing undertone in his voice. Charlotte couldn’t help but glance at him. With Michelle now calmed, Khloe wasted no time. She and Lenny accompanied Michelle back to the Shu residence. On the way, Khloe personally called Mr. Keller. When they arrived at the house, Michelle stopped in her tracks. Khloe noticed her hesitation and gestured to Lenny.

He understood immediately and went ahead to open the door. Michelle’s parents had been pacing outside, anxious beyond -- words. In the hour plus that Khloe had been gone, they’d argued several times. They had considered calling the police but hesitated, unwilling to push Khloe, fearing that she might refuse to help Michelle if pressed. Only when they learned Michelle was safe did their hearts finally settle. “This time, remember-our daughter comes first.” Seeing Lenny, Mrs. Keller reminded her husband, though it was just as much a note to herself.

“Michelle!” The moment she saw Khloe and Michelle, Mrs. Keller rushed forward. The thought of her daughter having been kidnapped nearly broke her heart. She just wanted to hold her close. But Michelle stepped aside before any contact could be made. Her gaze flicked to her father’s face behind her mother for a brief second, then moved away again. “Michelle, you had me so worried! Are you okay?” Mrs. Keller didn’t even notice her daughter’s coldness. She grabbed Michelle’s hand to check her over. Michelle pulled her arm away. “I’m fine. Khloe saved me.” “Miss Roswell! Thank you!

“Thank you so much...” Mrs. Keller turned to Khloe, her words rushing out in a torrent of gratitude. -- Khloe waved her hand, saying quickly, “It’s nothing. Just a small favor.” She shared a subtle glance with Michelle.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 795**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 795 – Originally, Khloe had felt a twinge of guilt. If she had known. Michelle was using her as a pawn, she never would have secretly rescued her. “Alright. Khloe isn’t doing this for you guys-she’s my friend. Now, do you believe that?” Michelle spoke firmly. Mrs. Keller immediately nodded. “Yes, yes, we believe you. | know | was wrong... we shouldn’t have been so self-righteous before. The important thing is that you’re safe now.” “Im not safe,” Michelle said coldly, her gaze fixed stubbornly on her father.

“I’d rather be kidnapped by strangers than forced by my own parents.” She knew perfectly well: after this ‘kidnapping’ ordeal, her parents had lost their edge. In this small war within the family, she had already won. Khloe watched quietly, a faint sigh escaping her lips. People who were truly loved knew exactly how to handle those who loved them. “Fine. | won’t force you anymore. Do whatever you want.” Francis finally spoke, trailing behind Mrs. Keller. Though he, too, had been anxious and worried for his daughter, he carried more -- reason than his wife.

Seeing Michelle’s temper flare immediately after returning, sulking as if nothing had happened, clearly indicated she hadn’t been truly traumatized by the kidnapping. Francis studied Khloe for a few seconds. Her gaze flickered briefly, avoiding his eyes. He already had a sense of what had happened, but seeing that Khloe had brought Michelle back safely, he decided not to press further. Michelle, thinking her father had finally relented, was about to speak when he added, “You’re free to openly help Khloe with the Hunt Group’s bid.

But do you understand the consequences of angering Solara Energy? It’s not just our family who would get into trouble-you would too. I’m not trying to avoid responsibility; I’m trying to protect this family... to protect you.” Michelle paused. Last night, her father had been uncharacteristically strict, confining her without discussion. She knew he wasn’t a man without backbone. From childhood, she had been taught to discern truth and act with principle. The Keller family’s respect came from maintaining its traditions, never bending to power or authority.

In his youth, her father had lost face and clashed with others for sticking to his principles. Yet now, confronted with Solara Energy’s pressure, he had no temper left for himself-only for her. That had been Michelle’s deepest disappointment. -- But hearing his calm, measured voice now, she noticed something new... strands of white had appeared at his temples. She realized she hadn’t looked closely at her father in years. Her father was no longer the towering, vigorous man of her childhood. Time had softened him. Even a man of principle could grow weary, hesitant, or cautious. “Dad...

| don’t want to drag you or the family into this,” Michelle said gently. “But | don’t think trading compromise for stability is a long-term solution. If they can threaten us once, they’ll do it again... Are we supposed to obey them every single time?” Her words were true, but to her parents, they sounded impulsive and youthful. Mrs. Keller hesitated, unsure how to respond. Khloe spoke up at just the right moment. “Michelle, Mr. Keller... |

came here only to help you communicate. In my eyes, a family should face the outside world united, not hurt each other first.

“You want to protect your family-that’s not wrong. But Michelle also has her own principles and ideas. She shouldn’t be forced to sacrifice or compromise when her rights are stripped away.” Khloe’s words were pointed but gentle. Inside, both Francis and Michelle felt a ripple of understanding. Mutual respect, unity toward the outside world-they weren’t enemies.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 796

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 796 – The ones who had stirred all the arguments and resentment were the people pressuring them. “Michelle, I was wrong,” Francis said softly. “I’ve always treated you like a child, and I overlooked your choices. Now, the decision is yours. If you still want to help Khloe, I won’t stop you.” Michelle lowered her head, hesitant to meet her father’s deep, steady gaze. “Dad... I understand your intentions... But if it’s up to me, I... I don’t want to bow to those who’ve forced us into this.” Her voice faltered, trailing off. At that moment, Mrs.

Keller stepped forward and grasped her hand. “It’s okay. If you don’t want to, we won’t bow either. “Besides, we’re not in positions of power anymore. Even if they try to mess with us, what can they really do?” Mrs. Keller glanced at her husband. “I think she’s right. One compromise could become a lifetime of compromise. We’re old enough-we don’t need anyone threatening us anymore.” “Mom...” Michelle felt a sudden pang of guilt hearing that. “Go on, Michelle. Do what you want,” Francis said with a faint smile.

“No matter what, your mom and I will always support you.” Michelle’s resolve crumbled in an instant. She looked toward -- Khloe, her eyes betraying all the hesitation she felt in her heart. Khloe took a deep breath. “Don’t be so hard on yourself. Since Solara Energy is so eager to pressure you, doesn’t that mean he has weaknesses too?” At the hint, Michelle’s eyes lit up immediately. She smacked her forehead. “Right!” Earlier, Khloe had shared some of Solara Energy’s past scandals with her.

The original plan had been to release them just before the bid, to undermine public and evaluator trust in Solara Energy. But now, Khloe’s intent was clear: with Barney determined to secure the bid, any piece of information that could harm Solara Energy was a perfect weapon. “But... isn’t this supposed to be our trump card?” Michelle asked, half uncertain. “No worries. I’m confident we can win the bid. And besides, using this card in the right place is never a loss,” Khloe said calmly. At that moment, Francis’s phone rang. He glanced at the screen, his expression darkening.

“It’s Barney.” Michelle tensed instinctively. In front of everyone, Francis answered. “Yes, Mr. Lemont.” -- His face shifted slightly as he listened, a furrow forming between his

brows. He seemed caught off guard, then suddenly looked at Khloe. “alright... understood.” The call ended quickly. Michelle rushed to her father’s side. “What did he say? Was he threatening you again?” Francis shook his head slowly, as if processing it all. “Mr. Keller, what did he say?” Khloe asked, curious. Mrs. Keller pressed him, tapping his arm. “Hurry up, tell us. What does he want?” “He...

said what he said before was just a joke. That | shouldn’t take it to heart. After that, it was all formalities. But judging by his tone... it seems he’s retracting the pressure he applied to us.” Francis could hardly believe it. Had Barney lost his mind? Just the day before, he had warned them sternly: if Michelle continued working with Khloe, the Keller family-and Michelle herself-would be defying Solara Energy. He had no idea what Solara Energy’s people might do. -- And now... Barney claimed it had all been a joke.

He even mentioned the message sent from Michelle’s phone, suggesting it would be better to delete it for peace of mind Michelle couldn’t help but laugh, then quickly turned to Khloe. ” Could it be that Barney somehow saw our plan coming? Afraid we’d strike back?” Khloe didn’t answer. She exchanged a look with Michelle’s parents. For a brief moment, confusion flickered across all three faces-then, almost simultaneously, it seemed like they had come to the same realization.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 797

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 797 – Francis asked carefully, “Khloe, this... this wasn’t part of your plan, was it?” Khloe shook her head, her expression tightening further. Francis let out a short, knowing laugh. “Then it seems someone else got to them before you did.” Michelle finally understood and immediately asked, “Who was it? Whoever could make Barney and the Keller family back down must have exerted equal-or even greater-pressure than Khloe could. If she hadn’t acted yet, who could have taken the initiative? Meanwhile, elsewhere, Lucas returned to Nick’s room.

Nick stood at the windowsill, gazing out at the clear sky. His training had finished ahead of schedule today, and his physical endurance had nearly recovered. Starting today, the doctor recommended he stop his medication. If his body continued to regain control over the next three -- months without any regression, only then could he be considered truly healed. By all rights, this should have been a cause for celebration. But there was not a hint of joy on Nick’s face. The doctors didn’t fully understand, but he did.

Overuse of medication these past days had triggered a long- dormant stomach pain. That morning, while washing up, nausea hit him, and he vomited blood again. Lucas’s medical team weren’t specialists in this area-they could only prescribe medicine to manage the symptoms. But it treated the symptom, not the root cause. Nick knew his condition had likely worsened. “Everything | instructed has been handled, but you...” Even now, after

those grueling core exercises, his face remained pale, a sheen of cold sweat clinging to his brow.

He was nearly exhausted, yet his eyes burned sharper than ever, like steel tempered in ice. Lucas handed him a tablet. On the screen was a briefing on the latest developments with the Keller family and a summary of Barney's astonishingly sudden turnaround in attitude. "The Keller family's situation is temporarily stable," Lucas reported, his tone carrying a hint of quiet admiration. "Michelle's -- parents ultimately chose to support her. The family conflict has been resolved. Khloe's approach...

is quite effective." Nick's gaze settled on the screen, his fingertip brushing lightly over the lines: "Barney retracts pressure". A faint, cold smile curved his lips, but his eyes betrayed no surprise. "It wasn't her," Nick said, his voice low and hoarse from exertion, yet unnervingly certain. Lucas raised an eyebrow. "How do you know it wasn't Khloe? She has Solara Energy's skeletons-using them against Barney would make perfect sense." "If it had been her, Barney wouldn't have reacted this fast. Or this ..'considerately," Nick replied. He set the tablet down and turned to Lucas.

The light from the window outlined his lean, upright frame. "Khloe's style favors releasing evidence at the critical moment-one blow, decisive victory. But this... preemptive warning, forcing the opponent to back down voluntarily..." He paused, a flicker of something complicated passing through his eyes-part helplessness, part pride. "...is more my style." Lucas blinked. "It was you?" Nick didn't answer directly. His voice remained calm. "People like Barney respect only strength. They fear weakness. He -- believes in self-interest above all. Reasoning with him, arguing public opinion...

he might negotiate, but he won't truly be afraid. Only when he feels, in a very real way, that continuing will cost him far more than he can gain, will he 'know his place' and step back."

## Billions Match Novel Chapter 798

Read Billions Match Novel Chapter 798 - "I've noticed something about your women-they're utterly devoted. For you, they'd throw everything on the line without hesitation." Lucas couldn't help but sigh in admiration. But Nick's cold reprimand cut through the air. "| have only one woman." Though his voice was calm, Lucas felt a chill crawl up his spine. Nick really took things seriously-every little remark seemed to warrant an extreme response. Scratching his nose, Lucas quickly corrected himself. "Of course, | know your woman is only Khloe.

| was just saying- Michelle is impressive in her own right." He handed the phone over to Nick. Clips from Michelle's live stream had gone viral. With her massive fanbase and public service image, most people were eager to support her. But as popularity rose, so did the noise. Some comments were harsh, accusing Michelle of being bought by the Hunt

Group, using publicity to profit-a so-called opportunistic type. -- From the Hunt family's perspective, Michelle's actions were a small victory in controlling public opinion.

From her perspective, however, it was a double-edged sword: some of her credibility with casual followers was slipping, and the negative attention was unavoidable. Nick glanced at the phone briefly, then set it aside. "This chatter won't last long." Lucas mused, "You're truly cold-hearted. You panic when it's your own wife in trouble, but when someone else's house is on fire, you've got all the patience in the world." Nick knew what Lucas was hinting at. His body had mostly recovered, and it was time to see Khloe in person. Once he appeared, the rumors would collapse on their own.

Yet he didn't respond. "I'm tired. You may leave." The words, delivered flatly, left no room for negotiation. Even Lucas didn't bat an eye-he simply nodded and exited, Only after closing the door did he realize what had just happened. Nick... was the kind of CEO who naturally made everyone else feel subordinate. Even Lucas, treated as a friend, felt more like an underling. Nick stayed at the window, watching the city sink into twilight. Inside, however, his mind churned with emotion, a storm of -- longing, frustration, and restraint.

**He wanted nothing more than to appear before Khloe, to tell her how much he had missed her over these long days. But... He raised his hand slowly in front of his eyes. The long, lean fingers, now thinner, revealed every knuckle in stark relief. Once, he had believed his hands could do anything-sign contracts worth millions in a graceful sweep, or cradle her entirely in warmth and safety. Now, they were weak. Even holding a pen for a minute made them tremble. He could walk normally. He could stand for a while without fatigue. That was the best he had managed**

## **Billions Match Novel Chapter 799**

Read Billions Match Novel Chapter 799 - That afternoon, Barney was summoned for a meeting with Solara Energy's board of directors. He spent the entire afternoon holed up in the study of his hotel suite, while Angela waited outside all the while. It wasn't until evening, when Barney finally emerged, his face pale and drawn, that Angela hurriedly stepped aside "I know things aren't looking good right now, but no matter what, your health comes first. You haven't eaten all day, so I ordered something for you. Make sure you eat." Angela said this quietly, then left the suite without another word.

Barney watched her go, catching a flicker of hesitation in her posture, and for a moment, his eyes softened-but he said nothing Once she was gone, he irritably tugged off his tie and slumped onto the edge of the sofa. On the coffee table sat untouched snacks, drinks, and the meal Angela had prepared. He had no appetite. He only opened the coffee and took a sip. The bitterness in his mouth could not compare to the bitterness -- gnawing at his heart. The board was furious with the current situation.

Though Solara Energy was still a family business, the Lemont family had given up most of their shares to go public, retaining only management and controlling power. Barney had even signed a liability agreement to secure his early promotion: if his negligence caused the company significant losses, he would have to surrender his shares-or even hand over management entirely. Now, the scandal with Angela had blown up far too big. The Solara Energy executives were completely disillusioned with him. His family's elders had been calling incessantly, demanding he end things with Angela immediately.

Everyone was puzzled. Barney was known for his rational approach to relationships-how could he possibly get entangled with a woman like her? Fortunately, Barney had been with Solara Energy for years, and his contributions outweighed his mistakes. Several people within the Lemont faction still backed him. As long as Solara Energy secured the bidding project, he could avoid personal repercussions. -- But the Angela matter could no longer spiral. He had to sever all ties. With profits at stake, Barney had already made up his mind.

He hadn't rested more than a few minutes when his phone rang again. The online backlash against Solara Energy hadn't died down. Michelle hadn't explicitly stated what Solara Energy had done to her, but she had been steering public opinion. The agreement between Barney and the Kellers had been for mutual compromise. Michelle was blatantly exploiting a loophole. With pressure mounting from every side, Barney found himself completely on the defensive. He picked up the phone, gritted his teeth, and let out a bone-chilling, icy voice. "How am I supposed to teach you how to handle PR?"

"If I hear another word of this nonsense, you can submit your resignation immediately." He slammed the phone down and struck the table with a sharp bang. It was the first time he felt completely overwhelmed by -- his own emotions. Angela had been right-Khloe was a ruthless woman. She had even dug up scandals about his parents and was using them as leverage against him... Barney sat in silence for a long while, then finally changed his clothes and stood, preparing to go confront Khloe in person.

But just as he was about to leave, a private detective he had hired arrived. The man carried a briefcase and a trace of excitement on his face. "Mr. Lemont, I have new developments... regarding your sister-" "Later. I have things to deal with right now." + Barney had no time for this. He was too agitated, and the detective hadn't even followed protocol by scheduling the visit in advance. He waved him off and had his assistant show the man out. Barney drove off. The detective, unaccustomed to such treatment, looked bewildered and asked the assistant, "Is Mr.

Lemont in a bad mood today?" "Yeah," the assistant replied dryly. "Haven't you seen the news? -- The company... is busy right now."

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 800**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 800 – Barney's assistant sighed in resignation. Barney had always been obsessive about finding his sister. Over the years, he had hired every private investigator and agency in both Jayelle City and Goldmont City, yet few were truly reliable. Still, every time, Barney treated these people like honored guests. Even the slightest lead earned them a generous payment. The assistant could see through it all: most of these "leads" were repetitive, recycled just to claim credit. Barney probably knew it too. But he persisted anyway, seeking hope even where none existed.

"Hey, but this is urgent! I've already found his sister!" the detective said, rifling through his briefcase and pushing up his glasses. "I'm telling you, Mr. Lemont's sister's surname is Roswell. it's-" "Enough, enough. I'll pass it along. You can go." The assistant's patience wore thin. Barney didn't have time for visitors, and there was a mountain of work waiting. He snatched the folder from the man's hands, waved him off, and had the receptionist see him out. -- "But... the final payment-" "Mr.

Lemont will contact you once he confirms." The detective didn't get a response; the assistant had already walked away. Shortly after, he delivered the folder to Barney's suite, placing it on the coffee table. Meanwhile, Khloe and Michelle had spent the afternoon managing the PR from her livestream. When it ended, they discussed the next phase of the bidding strategy. For now, public opinion was under control. Khloe predicted Solara Energy would hold an online truce temporarily.

If Michelle were to release Solara Energy's scandals too soon, it could backfire, making it seem like a coordinated PR stunt. The leverage against Solara Energy needed to appear more subtle and contrasting. "Can we use ads?" Michelle suddenly suggested. "Show Solara Energy's weaknesses and past mistakes, contrasting them with us in a clever, ironic way. Let us take the initiative in marketing." Her idea sparked from a recent visit to the Hunt Group, where she had noticed their new promotional videos were striking. A well-crafted creative ad could easily go viral and make a strong impression.

-- Solara Energy and the Hunt Group were already well-known online. Once the campaign launched, the public could uncover Solara Energy's flaws themselves. Even the judges would notice these legitimate competitive points. Moreover, it highlighted the intensity of the bidding. It would let the audience see that Hunt Group had skillful competitive strategies-that was impressive in itself. "Approved," Khloe said, approving the plan. After a long discussion, she suddenly realized she was starving. A glance at the clock confirmed it was already evening. Just then, Lenny knocked and entered.

"Madam, Miss Keller, dinner is ready." Since the afternoon, Charlotte had been busy preparing a feast. Lenny had helped with the heavy lifting, while Noah had assisted Charlotte in the kitchen. Surprisingly, Noah's skills surpassed even Lenny's. Washing, chopping, prepping-every move was precise, almost rehearsed. Even handling the pans, he was adept. Though his demeanor was cold and his words blunt at times, Noah couldn't stand seeing a girl overworked. In that way, he was surprisingly gentlemanly.

-- Michelle entered the dining room and instinctively headed straight for the table. Charlotte and Noah were still bringing dishes, Lenny was arranging bowls and utensils, and Khloe was checking the kitchen to see if help was needed. Seeing everyone moving around like a small storm, Michelle felt slightly uneasy and stood up. Khloe, however, gently guided her back into her seat.

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Yet he could not be certain that, in her presence, under everyone's gaze, he could appear completely steady, completely normal. And he knew his body now-fragile, overstrained, nearing its limits. The better it looked, the faster it could fail. Shortly after Michelle's live stream ended, online discussions erupted. Even Solara Energy's official website came under fire. Fans demanded justice for Michelle. -- Previously, Solara Energy had responded to the Hunt Group swiftly. This time, they remained silent, which only fueled more criticism. Behind the scenes, Solara Energy itself was in chaos.

The previous PR crisis triggered by Angela hadn't fully settled, and now Khloe had taken the lead, directly undermining them.