

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 801

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 801 - "The dishes are all set. Let's eat." Michelle pressed her lips together, then, as if compelled by some unseen force, said, "I was going to help bring the food out too... | just didn't make it in time." "Miss Keller, there's no need to be so polite." Lenny placed the final bowl of soup at the center of the table and offered a faint smile. Michelle paused, surprised. It felt as though his attitude toward her had suddenly softened. Before, every time Lenny saw her, he had been wary and on edge, his face tight with caution.

He had never once spoken to her with such courtesy, much less shown initiative in making peace. "It's you all who are being too polite. Aren't we... friends now?" Michelle dipped her head, her voice low, tinged with embarrassment. In truth, she had never truly hated Khloe. But when someone takes the person you love, who could remain completely free of resentment? -- What was done was done. Regret came too late. A severed thread could never be tied back together. Michelle knew her obsession had long outweighed her feelings, yet her love for Nick had been sincere.

Everyone denied that truth -Nick included. Only Khloe had said she believed her. From the moment Khloe agreed to work with her, Michelle felt as though she had finally been set free. Free from the shackles of her past obsession. Free, at last, to forgive herself. Her words left the air hanging in silence for several seconds. Heat crept across her cheeks. "What | meant was... we're partners now..." "Of course we're friends." Khloe blinked, then smiled. Charlotte added cautiously, "Michelle, | didn't dare ask... When you say 'we,' do you mean only Khloe?"

Or does that include Lenny, Noah, and me too?" Charlotte's question instantly lightened the mood. Michelle curled her lips into a smile. "Of course. Anyone who can sit down and share a meal together is a friend." Noah hadn't planned on joining the conversation, yet Charlotte -- had dragged him into it. To him, the word friend was both familiar and strangely distant. It had been a very, very long time since he had spoken of friends. He didn't need them. Still, not wanting to dampen the atmosphere, he simply picked up his fork. "Can we eat now?" "Yes. Friends, let's dig in."

Charlotte, Noah, thanks for the wonderful spread." Khloe spoke, lifting a glass of plain water in a symbolic toast. Charlotte responded immediately. Glasses clinked together, producing a clear, pleasant chime. And yet, for all the liveliness, something was still missing. That evening, Lenny personally drove Michelle home. She had been staying at a hotel since returning to the country, unwilling to trouble anyone. But now that she had been completely honest with her parents and they were supporting one another, there was no reason to remain there. "Miss Keller..."

you've worked hard today." In the car, Lenny took the initiative to speak. Michelle was in good spirits, her voice gentler than usual. "It... it wasn't too bad. You've worked hard too..." She paused. "I mean, -- you and Khloe worried about me quite a bit today." "Yes. Madam is very warmhearted. She may appear strong on the surface, but inside she's always been soft. Don't be fooled by how decisive she can be at times-she values loyalty and affection above all else." Once Lenny began praising Khloe, he couldn't seem to stop. Michelle pouted. "I know your heart belongs entirely to Khloe.

| also know Khloe is wonderful in every possible way. But aside from saying I've worked hard... do you really have nothing else to say to me?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 802

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 802 - "Huh?" Lenny didn't quite grasp what Michelle meant. Her expression darkened. "Forget it." She pushed open the car door, ready to get out. "Miss Keller!" Something stirred in Lenny's chest, and he blurted out, "Of course | have something to say to you!" "What is it?" Michelle glanced back, a hint of anticipation in her eyes. Lenny looked utterly sincere. "| misunderstood you before and even made some unfavorable assumptions. | want to apologize for that. | hope you won't hold it against me." Michelle's brows drew together. A dull heaviness settled in her heart. "Is that all?"

Just an apology?" "Yes." There wasn't the slightest ripple of emotion on Lenny's face. "As if | ever held it against you," Michelle replied curtly. With no -- interest in saying another word, she stepped out of the car and left. When she returned home, her mother came out to greet her. Seeing how exhausted her daughter looked after such a long day, she felt a pang of concern. "Everything's more or less taken care of, right?" "Mhm." Michelle was still thinking about Lenny's expression, her mind wandering. Taking her hand, Michelle's mom led her back to the bedroom.

After closing the door, she sat beside her with a gentle smile. "Michelle, there's something | want to ask you. Can you answer me honestly? | know you're grown now. Whatever choices you make, your father and | will respect them." It was rare to see her mother so solemn and cautious. Michelle couldn't help feeling curious. She nodded. "Go ahead." "I've noticed you and Khloe get along well, and your livestreaming career can develop here in the country too. Could you...

maybe not return to Felanche in the future?" What she meant was clear: since Michelle had already moved past her heartbreak, there was no need for her to keep running -- off to somewhere so far away. In truth, she and her husband had long made plans. Their daughter was no longer young, and they had already found several suitable candidates for marriage. But Michelle had once been wholly devoted to Nick. They hadn't dared bring it

up. Michelle thought for a moment before answering, “All right.” She knew she had never really adjusted to life abroad.

Staying in Felanche for so long had only been her way of escaping pain. Now, with friends like Khloe around, she felt she would be much happier remaining in Goldmont City.

“That’s perfect!” Michelle’s mother let out a breath of relief. Having received her daughter’s firm answer, she told Michelle to get some rest and left the room. Meanwhile, over at Khloe’s place, Charlotte had just left when Khloe quickly picked up her phone and called Clarice. A lingering doubt had been growing in her heart for days.

— After everything that had happened with Michelle, she was finally convinced that the person secretly helping them... might very well be Nick. She couldn’t understand why, now that he was safe and sound, he still refused to see her. But Khloe was certain he had his own unspeakable reasons. Since he wouldn’t come forward, she would have to find him her own way. “Clarice, everything you asked for is ready... | can leave the Morrison family with nothing and walk away from Morrison Group. But on one condition—you must not lie to me.

Tomorrow, | want to see Nick.” Her words were spoken through clenched teeth. “Khloe...” The instant Khloe hung up, Charlotte’s voice sounded from behind her. She turned to find Charlotte standing right there. Charlotte had been in such a rush earlier that she only realized in the elevator she’d left her phone behind. Knowing Khloe’s door code, she had let herself in without knocking. — Khloe had been on the phone and hadn’t noticed the movement at the door. It seemed Charlotte had heard the entire conversation with Clarice.

“What did you leave behind?” Khloe froze for only a split second before calmly sweeping her gaze across the room.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 803

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 803 – Khloe quickly spotted Charlotte’s phone on the cabinet by the entryway. Handing it over, Khloe saw that Charlotte still hadn’t fully come back to her senses. Charlotte took it mechanically, then said, “Khloe, you know Clarice is tricking you. Why are you still playing along with her?” Khloe drew in a deep breath and patted Charlotte’s shoulder. “Don’t worry. For Nick’s sake, she and | have to settle this once and for all.” “Didn’t Noah say Nick definitely isn’t in their hands?” Charlotte’s eyes were already rimmed red with anxiety.

Clarice was dangerous now—she had even hired assassins back in Naraida. If Khloe were to negotiate with her alone, even her personal safety might not be guaranteed “What Noah said isn’t absolute. Only by putting out enough bait can | test what’s real and what’s not.” “But—” “There are no buts. | can’t wait any longer. No matter if Nick is — alive or dead, no matter where he is, | have to see him now.” Khloe cut her off with firm finality.

Charlotte's brows knitted together as she shook her head helplessly. She knew once Khloe made up her mind, no one could stop her.

A surge of sorrow rose in her chest. "Nick wouldn't want you to do this..." "Don't worry. In Goldmont, she wouldn't dare do anything." Khloe cupped her face gently, offering soft reassurance. Just then, Lenny returned to report back. Khloe immediately entrusted Charlotte to him, asking him to drive her home as well. Throughout the ride, Charlotte remained deeply uneasy about Khloe. She tried to question Lenny, but whether he already knew something or not, he didn't let her continue. He only said that he trusted Khloe and that Charlotte needn't worry.

But to Charlotte, Khloe was an irreplaceable friend-her source of strength. She couldn't bear the thought of Khloe getting hurt again. Suddenly, Charlotte thought of Ethan. Noah had mentioned that Ethan had already been bailed out by Clarice. -- The moment she got home, Charlotte called him. It was already late, but thinking about Khloe's situation tomorrow, she had no time to care about anything else. He didn't answer the first call. He hung up directly on the second. Unable to hold back, Charlotte sent a text: [Ethan, | need to talk to you.

Can we meet?] Ethan: [Are you looking for me-or begging me?] The reply came swiftly. This time, Charlotte set aside all pride. Whatever Ethan wanted to hear, she would say. Charlotte: [I'm begging you. Let's meet.] Five minutes later, he finally sent another message. It was just the address of a hotel not far from the Morrison Group. The moment she saw the hotel's name, Charlotte felt a chill run through her. Another message from Ethan followed. Ethan: [Half an hour. Don't be late.] -- Half an hour later, as soon as Charlotte stepped into the hotel lobby, someone approached her.

Ethan had already made arrangements. She was escorted to a luxurious penthouse suite with a panoramic night view. When she entered the room, Ethan was soaking in a bathtub by the floor-to-ceiling windows, drinking as he gazed out at the city. He turned slightly, half his chest reflected in the glass. His physique was powerfully built, the lines of his arms especially striking. Several fashionable gemstone rings adorned the fingers holding his glass, lending him an air of reckless decadence and charm. This appearance might have held some appeal for other women.

To Charlotte, it only deepened her disgust. Ethan understood her preferences all too well. The way he looked today was deliberate-meant to provoke her revulsion. After all, Charlotte had manipulated his feelings before, even sided with Khloe and handed him the knife that nearly led him to his death. Even if he had once harbored feelings for her, it didn't stop him from seeking revenge. "Ethan, you know Clarice was the one who killed your parents. Why would you still choose to aid her? Why continue to stand by -- her side?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 804

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 804 – Charlotte walked up to Ethan, her voice hoarse as she forced the words out. Before coming, she had still clung to a faint hope that Ethan had been forced to remain by Clarice's side. His hatred for her had seemed real; otherwise, he would never have followed Khloe's arrangement and left the Morrison Group. But now, seeing Ethan revert to his old self, Charlotte realized she had overestimated him. Then again, it was only natural. It was far easier to fall into luxury than to endure hardship.

Ethan had long been ruined under Clarice's indulgence. Whatever hatred he held for her probably couldn't outweigh his greed for power. Tilting his head back, Ethan glanced at her from the corner of his eye. "Charlotte... seriously? That's your attitude when you're begging someone?" Charlotte clenched her fists. After a long moment, she spoke again, her voice and posture lowered to the point of humiliation. -- "Ethan, I'm begging you. Khloe has no grudges against you. She hasn't done anything to you. If you want revenge, take it out on me instead. I'll agree to anything you ask...

as long as you help Khloe." Her words finally eased the tension in Ethan's mood. He took a sip of his drink, then gestured for her to come closer. Charlotte stepped forward. Ethan handed her the glass he had been drinking from. "Drink." She glanced at him, then forced herself to swallow the liquor. Seeing her obedience, Ethan smiled. "You're quite loyal-for a friend." "Ethan, you know exactly what kind of person Clarice is. She's just using you. Even if you deal with Khloe now, do you really think she won't turn on you someday? She knows Khloe once tried to win you over-she'll be wary of you.

With her character, do you really think she'll spare you-ah-" Charlotte tried to keep persuading him, but Ethan suddenly stood up from the bathtub. Startled, she turned her head away before she could finish speaking. Ethan, however, didn't care in the slightest. Stepping out of the -- tub with long strides, he said casually, "Towel." Only then did Charlotte notice the bath towel on the rack beside her. She quickly grabbed it and tossed it to him. After wrapping it around his waist and pulling on a robe, Ethan walked past her toward the sofa in the living area.

Charlotte followed, but before she could speak, he cut her off. "If you really want me to help Khloe, then make me happy. Spare me the useless talk. When you beg, you should look like you're begging. If all you can do is talk, you can leave now." Ethan sat down and switched on the television. Gritting her teeth, Charlotte asked in a low voice, "What do you want me to do?" "For Khloe, you'd do anything, wouldn't you?" He chuckled softly, patting the spot beside him. "Come sit." She hesitated for a moment, then moved over with heavy steps.

The short distance felt like crossing mountains and rivers. Only after she reluctantly sat down did Ethan speak again. "I'm hungry." -- "I'll order food for you," Charlotte replied immediately. Seeing that she had finally caught on, Ethan fixed his gaze on her, his eyes slightly glazed. "No need. There's a kitchen here. There are ingredients in the fridge. You can cook something for me." Charlotte looked at him. "Ethan, I can do anything. I'm not asking you to help Khloe. I just want to know-while you're by Clarice's side, have you heard anything about Nick? Or do you know..."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 805

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 805 - "Get out." Ethan's patience snapped, his voice cold and sharp. Charlotte truly panicked. She wasn't sure whether he was toying with her, but right now, all the control lay in his hands. He hadn't even bothered trying to persuade her. She had only two choices: leave-or take a gamble. A gamble that Ethan still possessed a shred of humanity. "Fine. I'll cook for you." She got up and headed straight to the kitchen. It was already very late, yet she felt no trace of sleepiness. Her nerves were stretched to the breaking point. Ethan had harbored ill intentions toward her before.

Judging by tonight, he wouldn't let her off easily. Charlotte steeled herself. She had already prepared her final card. If Ethan truly tried anything, she could use it as leverage to turn the tables. For Khloe's sake, she had no choice but to push forward. -- There weren't many ingredients in the refrigerator. In the end, she made him a bowl of instant noodles-hearty enough, with vegetables and an egg added in. When Ethan saw the effort she had put into the simple dish, a flicker of satisfaction crossed his face.

Yet, he only stirred the noodles with his fork, showing no intention of eating. "Don't you like it? There weren't many ingredients. If you want something else, just say so. I can call for a delivery and make you something new." Her tone sounded sincere. Ethan smiled faintly. "I'm not that hungry anymore. It's fine." "Then..." "But I don't like wasting food. You can eat this bowl." Charlotte wasn't hungry at all, but since he had said so, she didn't refuse. Taking the fork, she began eating beside him, large mouthfuls one after another.

Seeing how hastily she ate, Ethan even handed her a tissue, telling her to slow down. -- As if the sight amused him, he watched without blinking until she finished. The moment Charlotte set down the bowl and fork, hoping to catch her breath, Ethan suddenly asked, "Are you sleepy?" She hadn't expected him to be so impatient. Her heart lurched. Noticing the predatory look in his eyes, she discreetly reached for the phone behind her. Ethan chuckled. "Looking for your phone?"

It's with me." When he pulled her phone from beside him and handed it back, Charlotte froze for a few seconds before quickly placing it on the table. Her actions were meant to ease his suspicion. "Ethan, I'm here to make a sincere exchange with you. You don't need to be so guarded. I came tonight to beg you. You can name any condition you want. I'll

keep my word.” 1 “Really?” He nodded, the smile on his lips deepening. He “believed” her all too well. The more innocent and earnest she sounded, the more he — sensed she was digging a deeper trap for him.

He had fallen for her tricks too many times already. If he did again, he might as well replace his brain. Lifting his gaze once more, Ethan said, “Charlotte, I’ve been having insomnia lately. If you’re not sleepy either, how about you keep me company and watch some TV?” “Watch... TV with you?” Charlotte stared, stunned. What was he plotting now? He nodded. “Use your phone to cast something. Find a trending drama... Let me think. Don’t girls usually like romance shows?”

Let’s watch a romance.” “Ethan, are you serious?” She took a moment to process his words, still unable to grasp his intentions. Ethan looked straight at her. “What, you don’t want to watch with me?” Speechless, Charlotte picked up her phone and did as he asked. She rarely watched dramas, so she chose one at random to cast onto the screen. But to her surprise, despite its soaring popularity, the plot turned — out to be utterly outrageous.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 806

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 806 – The male and female leads wasted no time before tumbling into bed together—scene after scene of coercive passion and domineering affection unfolding without pause. Charlotte hadn’t even finished one episode before her face burned and her heart pounded. She couldn’t take it anymore. At some point, Ethan had drawn closer and closer. The moment she tilted her head slightly, he leaned in as well. The bridge of his nose brushed her cheek, his lips nearly touching hers.

Charlotte frowned instinctively, wanting to pull away, but forced herself to stay still. An ambiguous tension thickened the air between them. Ethan’s gaze drifted downward, roaming freely over her skin and collarbone. At the last moment, however, he pressed his lips together, his Adam’s apple bobbing. “Are you watching the TV—or watching me?” Her face grew even hotter. At that same instant, the provocative dialogue from the drama — overlapped with his voice, “You keep throwing yourself into my arms. You really are... shameless.” Charlotte felt her blood surge.

If not for her iron restraint, she would have shoved Ethan away and slapped him twice. How could she possibly watch a romance drama with a man like this? Her dignity felt stained. Seeing her sit stiffly, like she was on pins and needles, Ethan stopped teasing her. As the night wore on, the hypnotic rhythm of the drama made her eyelids grow heavy. She dug her nails into her palms, struggling to stay awake. But soon she couldn’t hold on any longer. Her body tilted, and she suddenly collapsed against Ethan’s shoulder. He blinked in mild surprise, his gaze settling on her peaceful face.

A crooked smile tugged at his lips. When she was obedient, she was rather adorable. What a pity... in her eyes, no matter what he did, he would always be hateful. Ethan casually picked up the remote and turned off the -- television. Then he sat quietly on the sofa for a long time. Only after Charlotte had fallen completely asleep did he lift her into his arms and carry her to the bedroom, laying her gently on the bed. It was nearly noon the next day when Charlotte jolted awake. The curtains had been drawn tight around the bedroom, leaving the room pitch-dark, as though night still lingered.

Her phone had been set to silent. No alarm had woken her. Ethan was already gone from the suite. After searching for a while, she finally spotted the note he had left on the entryway table. "The way you beg... is truly irresistible." Charlotte's eyes flared with fury the moment she read it. So he had been toying with her all along. In a burst of anger, she tore the note into shreds. The moment she rushed out of the hotel, she called Lenny, hoping he could stop Khloe. Ethan's state of mind was off. A terrible premonition gripped -- Charlotte--this time, Khloe might fall into Clarice's trap.

But Lenny didn't answer. Khloe's phone was also switched off. Her anxiety only deepened. She hurried straight to Khloe's residence. The room was spotless. When Charlotte arrived, the housekeeper emerged from the bathroom and informed her that Khloe had left early that morning. It wasn't until evening that Charlotte finally spotted Lenny at the entrance of the Hunt Group building. She rushed forward and blocked his path. "Lenny, why weren't you and Khloe answering your phones?"

"Where is she?" She had assumed he was with Khloe and was about to breathe a sigh of relief--only to realize he was alone. Lenny's expression was grave. "Madam and I weren't together today. She went out on her own for some business. I had confidential work to handle, so it wasn't convenient for me to take calls." "Khloe went out? When? How long has it been?" "This morning." -- "She's been gone all day with no news... No, something must have happened. We need to go find Clarice!" As Charlotte grew agitated, Lenny quickly stopped her.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 807

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 807 - "Charlotte, please don't panic. Madam gave me instructions before she left. She said she wouldn't be coming back tonight and told us not to worry. We're to wait until tomorrow to deal with everything," Lenny said. "Wait until tomorrow? Lenny, what's wrong with you? Do you realize Khloe is in danger right now?" Once her emotions took over, Charlotte lost all patience. She shoved Lenny aside. "If you won't go, I'll go myself." Lenny couldn't stop her and had no choice but to let her leave on her own. But there was no way Charlotte would be able to see Clarice.

The Morrison family villa never received visitors, and on top of that, Clarice wasn't even at home that day. After hitting one dead end after another, Charlotte finally calmed down. With only her own strength, even if Khloe truly was in danger, there was nothing she could do. Besides, if Khloe was negotiating with Clarice, there was no way Clarice would

recklessly court death in broad daylight in Goldmont City. Perhaps, just as Lenny had said, Khloe had already arranged everything. She should trust her. -- On her way home, Charlotte ran into Noah.

He was standing on the roadside not far from her house. His tall figure was impossible to miss. She spotted him from across the street. Noah never shared his contact information, so finding him wasn't easy. When he appeared, it was never by coincidence. "You were looking for me?" "Did something happen to Khloe today?" Noah's brows were furrowed as he studied Charlotte's pale expression, voicing the concern weighing on his mind. He had received news earlier that Spence had returned to the country. There were even rumors that Nick was back as well.

His first instinct had been to contact Khloe, but he hadn't been able to reach her. He had intended to find Lenny instead, but Lenny had been busy all day, leaving him no chance. "Noah, Khloe went to meet Clarice today!" Charlotte told him everything. Even Noah was caught off guard. Such an important matter-why hadn't Khloe discussed it with him? Seeing him fall silent, Charlotte grew even more afraid. -- It was already so late. There was still no word from Khloe, and she hadn't returned home. Charlotte hoped Noah would go find her. Without hesitation, Noah agreed.

Before leaving, he first escorted Charlotte to her door and offered a few words of reassurance. Based on his understanding of Khloe, no matter how urgent things became, she wouldn't act so recklessly. There might be other circumstances at play. Though he comforted Charlotte, unease gnawed at his own heart. Had Spence lost his mind? Was he really bold enough to stir trouble on domestic ground-on Goldmont's territory? Early the next morning, Khloe was still unreachable. By noon, rumors of her disappearance began spreading wildly online.

The trigger was her absence from a public conference she had been scheduled to attend as Hunt Group's representative Solara Energy also received the news. Barney had tried to speak with Khloe the previous day, visiting -- Hunt Group three times without success. He had assumed she was deliberately avoiding him. But on second thought, Khloe had always been direct in her dealings. Avoidance wasn't her style. Had something truly happened to her? Barney's phone buzzed nonstop with messages. The team was split.

One faction believed this was the perfect opportunity-now that Khloe was gone, Hunt Group was leaderless, and they should accelerate their bid campaign. The other faction suspected Khloe was pulling some maneuver against Solara Energy again. Online speculation had already begun accusing Solara Energy of sabotaging her, and they needed to prepare a public relations strategy. After a moment's consideration, Barney replied with a single message: [No rush. Let's observe the situation first.] Setting his phone down, he looked up at his assistant.

"By the way, what did the detective agency want yesterday?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 808

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 808 – “Oh, he handed over a set of documents...” The assistant spoke while bending over the desk, already piled high with stacks of files, and began searching through them. Those people always used the same kind of pitch when they came. He hadn't paid much attention. Most likely, they had just uncovered another useless lead. But before the assistant could locate the file, urgent knocking sounded from outside Barney's office. Barney went to open the door. Several bodyguards stood there, their expressions strained with panic, “Mr. Lemont, something's wrong.

Miss Thompson has had an incident!” Solara Energy had been under intense public scrutiny lately. It couldn't afford even the slightest mishap. Even if Barney wanted to distance himself from Angela to cool things down, now wasn't the time. He had already promised the board that Angela would not cause any further public controversy. So he had ordered her phone confiscated and instructed the bodyguards to keep a discreet -- watch on her. Until the bidding process was completely over, she was not to leave the hotel.

What he hadn't expected was that Angela would swallow half a bottle of sleeping pills. Fortunately, hotel staff discovered her in time and rushed her to the hospital. By the time Barney arrived, she was already in the middle of emergency treatment. When the doctor came out, he assumed Barney was a family member and asked to speak with him. Barney had intended to deny any connection between them, but considering it was inconvenient to contact Angela's family at that moment, he said nothing.

The doctor informed him that Angela was no longer in critical danger, but her body was extremely weak and her emotional state deeply fragile. He urged Barney to focus on comforting her and to accommodate her needs as much as possible. When Barney returned from the doctor's office to the hospital room, Angela had already regained consciousness. A nurse was sitting by her bedside, softly asking about her condition. -- Barney instructed his assistant and the others to step outside.

Seeing him enter, Angela's expression grew even more desolate. The nurse took the hint and quietly left, closing the door behind her. The room fell into silence. Angela parted her lips slightly, her gaze flickering over Barney's face as though she dared not look at him directly. He didn't speak right away. Instead, he poured her a glass of water and handed it to her before sitting down on the chair beside the bed. Holding the cup in both hands, Angela lowered her head and bit her lip. “I'm sorry...

I've caused you trouble again.” “Why would you do something so foolish?” Barney finally spoke, his voice low and steady, as gentle as ever. She didn't dare meet his eyes, while he watched her pale face without blinking. The moment he heard the news, shock had struck him first-but there had been a pang of concern as well. In his mind, Angela was a woman

with clear goals. She wouldn't give up on life so easily. She had faced setbacks before and -- always recovered quickly. This time... was it because of him? "think...

t would be better if | weren't here." Angela stared down at the glass as she spoke, her voice slow and muffled. "If | died, Khloe would go from being the victor to the perpetrator. Solara Energy wouldn't be dragged down because of me... and you wouldn't have to carry such heavy pressure for my sake." Barney frowned. "Nothing is more important than a person's life. If you died, do you think | would feel any relief?" "know... you're already disappointed in me." Angela let out a soft, self-mocking laugh " | don't expect you to accept me. | only want to express my feelings.

'm grateful for everything you've done for me during this time. | even thought about starting over... but perhaps life doesn't allow do-overs. Someone like me-if | died, no one would truly grieve." "Angela."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 809

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 809 - Barney felt a pang in his chest and interrupted Angela in a low voice. "You have parents, and you have a son. If you die, they'll be devastated." "What about you?" Angela suddenly looked up. The tears shimmering in her eyes softened his resolve at once. His Adam's apple shifted slightly. "I'd be devastated too. So | don't need you to sacrifice your life for me." Angela shook her head. "Don't try to comfort me. | know I've brought you nothing but terrible experiences.

Don't worry, | won't trouble you again." "What exactly are you trying to do?" Seeing her so despondent and resigned, Barney grew anxious. "Are you planning to die again?" Angela said nothing. She lowered her head, tears falling in quiet streams. The sight of her vulnerability was almost unbearable. Barney's emotions twisted into a tangled mess. His feelings toward her had become contradictory and complex. The goodwill he had once felt when they first met had long since vanished.

Yet, the struggle and fragility she carried clung to his -- heart like a potent poison, making it impossible for him to simply walk away. "I'm sorry. I'm just truly afraid you'll do something foolish again. I'm not lying-if something happens to you, I'll be heartbroken." Barney stood and moved to sit on the edge of her bed. His voice softened once more. He even picked up a tissue and gently wiped the tears from her cheeks. Angela frowned at him, still silent, though her tears continued to fall. "Once the bidding is over, everything will pass.

Promise me you'll take care of yourself, all right?" Her voice turned hoarse. "But didn't you... already decide to give up on me?" "No." Barney lightly pinched her cheek. "I just need time to calm down. I'm confused too at this stage. As for us... we can take things slowly." "All right. I'll wait for you. But don't be so cold to me, okay?" Seeing her helpless

expression stirred a protective instinct deep within him. But whether out of personal feelings or professional obligation, all he could do for now was placate her. He nodded.

“All right.” — While Barney stayed with Angela, the news of Khloe’s disappearance continued to escalate throughout Goldmont. Naturally, Nick’s side had also received the news. Lucas had intended to investigate further before informing him. After all, Nick’s emotional state needed to remain stable for his recovery. But Nick had been watching Khloe’s movements even more closely than Lucas. There was no way to keep it from him. Lucas’s people were already gathering intelligence across the city. So far, every lead pointed toward Clarice. Clarice had been secretly escorted back into the country.

She had kept an exceptionally low profile this time. If no one had seen Khloe’s last known location near the Morrison family villa, she might never have been suspected. Yet, Lucas found the situation deeply strange. Clarice was currently under police surveillance—and this was Goldmont. The disparity in status between her and Khloe was obvious. To make a move against Khloe now would be tantamount to courting death. Moreover... Khloe hated Clarice to the core. How could she still fall into her trap? “This is bad.” Nick seemed to realize something. ‘Don’t panic yet.

| don’t think Khloe will necessarily come to — harm. I’ve heard everything at Hunt Group is operating as usual. Maybe she arranged things in advance—perhaps it’s some kind of bidding strategy.” Lucas tried to reassure him, but the faint red creeping into Nick’s eyes showed he was far from calm. Nick shook his head, the veins on the back of his hand bulging as he pressed it hard against the edge of the table. “How have you deployed your people?”

Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 810

Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 810 – Lucas said, “We’ve got people watching both the Morrison family villa and Khloe’s contacts. As for the re: Il we can do is conduct a citywide search. It’s possible Khloe just went somewhere on her own. She might show up again soon.” The moment he finished speaking, he was struck silent by Nick’s gaze. He had said the wrong thing. If Khloe had left on her own, she would have left some trace behind. If there was no news anywhere in the city, it could only mean one thing... something had happened to her. Nick’s breathing suddenly grew heavy. A dull pain tightened in his chest.

He forced himself to endure it, cold sweat breaking out along his temples. “Nick...” “It’s all my fault...” His voice was muffled, his stomach churning as the faint metallic taste of blood rose in his throat. Still, he swallowed it down. At a moment like this, his body had no right to fail him. After a brief pause, he pulled out the IV needle from his hand, — grabbed a heavy coat, and moved to leave Lucas caught his arm. “Nick, you shouldn’t exert yourself in your condition. Let’s wait for news.” “She’s in danger.” “know, but—” “She’s my life.

How am I supposed to wait?" Nick's low voice carried raw desperation. The words burst out so suddenly that Lucas was left stunned, his lips parted, but whatever argument he had prepared died on his tongue. Nick truly valued Khloe too deeply. So deeply that both his strength and his vulnerability stemmed from her. Frowning, Lucas found the man before him both familiar and strangely foreign. Had he ever truly known him? How could someone so outwardly cold lose himself so completely for the sake of love?

That evening, Clarice returned to the Morrison family villa. But almost immediately, Lenny and Charlotte arrived with the police, blocking her at the car door. — Khloe had been missing for a full day and night. Before leaving the previous morning, she had told Lenny she was going to meet Clarice. Charlotte was also a witness. Although the police had no concrete evidence yet, their investigation confirmed that the last person Khloe had spoken to before disappearing was indeed Clarice.

In addition, Khloe had contacted a lawyer late the night before, arranging for numerous important documents to be delivered. Upon verification, the documents were notarized contracts concerning Morrison Group's assets. It appeared Khloe intended to transfer all the inheritance in her name to Clarice. Watching the group glare at her with suspicion, Clarice curled her lips in amusement. She finally understood what game Khloe had been playing. After Khloe contacted her the night before last, Clarice had already coordinated with Spence's people.

As long as Khloe finished preparing everything, they would make her disappear in what appeared to be an accident. Clarice herself would narrowly survive the incident, thereby eliminating suspicion. — As for what came afterward—once she obtained Morrison Group and everything belonging to Niel, money would take care of the rest. After all, once Khloe was dead, no one would trouble her again. So Clarice arranged to meet Khloe at a remote mountain estate. What she hadn't expected was that when the agreed time arrived, Khloe never showed up.

At first, Clarice assumed she had simply broken the appointment at the last minute. Instead, Khloe sent the contracts. However, Clarice received only one contract at a time, each signed and stamped, delivered at two-hour intervals. There were twenty-three contracts in total. Khloe demanded that before all were delivered, she must see Nick return safely. Otherwise, she would expose all of Clarice's crimes. At first, Clarice thought Khloe had gone insane.