

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 831

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 831 – But in the midst of their interactions, Clarice felt something she had never felt before-genuine admiration for a person. Niel held everyone, including himself, to the highest standards. Every action, every decision, he pursued perfection. Clarice understood that to marry him, she would have to be exceptional. Yet, she was clear-eyed enough to know this was a marriage of convenience. She would not demand what was beyond her place. And then, just as she thought their relationship was purely transactional, Niel had risked his life for her.

To save her, he sacrificed his ability to have children. In that moment, Clarice's decision to marry Niel became truly her own. Not for the Morrison family, not for her career-she realized her feelings for him had long surpassed any desire for wealth or status. After marriage, Niel treated her even better. For the first time, Clarice let down her guard completely, working for the Morrison family and the Morrison Group without selfish motives. Yet, betrayal came when she least expected it... -- "Clarice." The voice, long absent from her life, rang clearly in her ears.

She turned sharply and saw Spence standing there. The years had aged him, and for a moment, she barely recognized him. Yet, his familiar brows and sharp eyes still carried their old edge. Clarice's lips twitched as she looked at him silently. Words for catching up never came. Spence guided her through the VIP. passage onto the plane. Once they left Goldmont, the sky vast and open above them, they would finally be free. But as they stepped onto the jet's boarding stairs, the wail of police sirens echoed behind them.

Clarice felt a shiver in her chest, yet before fear could take hold, exhaustion washed over her first. She lifted her gaze to the limitless blue sky. Spence stood in front of her, shielding her, but even he could not anticipate what had happened. "Sorry, Spence... for dragging you into this." Clarice's voice was calm and resigned. She had anticipated this outcome from the moment she returned to Goldmont. She had -- lost the gamble. Letting go of obsession might allow a new beginning, but her hatred for Niel would remain with her for life.

When Clarice was brought back to the police station, Khloe was already waiting. The authorities had collected all evidence of Clarice hiring assassins and attempting to manipulate Ethan to steal corporate secrets from the Morrison family. This time, Clarice was finished-completely. Khloe brought a lawyer and requested a private meeting with Clarice. Clarice greeted Khloe with a faint smile, as if she felt no fear for her fate. There was nothing left to ask; everything had led to this moment, and nothing else mattered.

Khloe remained composed, her voice even softer than before "Clarice, do you know why I'm here to see you now?" "The victor deserves to enjoy victory. You want to see me suffer, "Clarice replied, her laugh cold, her tone dismissive. Khloe said nothing, only calm.

“Partly. But more than that... you hurt someone very important to me. Even if you die, | would not -- feel satisfied.” Clarice rolled her eyes. “Then | suppose I’ve disappointed you. I’m not dead yet. And you will not see me weeping in remorse, begging for forgiveness.

That will never happen.” “Is that so?” Khloe raised her hand and pushed an old, yellowed letter toward Clarice. “You’ve always wanted to know why my father left everything to me, haven’t you? Take a look. This is something my father left for you.” Clarice’s expression changed instantly. Niel... he had left her a letter...

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 832

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 832 – Clarice looked at Khloe for a moment, fully aware of the malice in her intentions, yet she quickly tore open the envelope. The handwriting was delicate yet forceful, every stroke elegant and familiar. Clarice’s heart raced-she recognized it immediately. This was Niel’s handwriting “Dear Clarice, By the time you read this letter, | will likely no longer be in this world. Do not grieve, and | hope you are well. A thousand thoughts crowded my mind before | began to write, yet when | tried to put them down, | did not know where to start.

Walking alongside you to this point, there have been countless things | wanted to say but never knew how, and ultimately could not. 1 Now, as my illness worsens and | know my days are few, I have decided to speak what is in my heart. From the moment we first met, | knew you would not be an ideal wife, nor a conventional lover. Thus, our marriage was, at its core, purely an exchange of mutual benefit.

At the time, | urgently needed your assistance-to accomplish -- things | could not do alone, to leverage your connections and the support of your family, so that | could finally free myself from my father’s control and realize my vision for the Morrison Group. You understood this well, | believe, and devoted yourself completely to align with the Morrison family. During our time together, | treated you with extreme rigor, striving to mold you into my vision-not only as a wife, but as an indispensable partner. | shared with you the successes of the Morrison Group without reserve.

Over time, as you grew more reliant on me, | found myself increasingly bound by responsibility toward you. Yet, | do not know exactly when | began to feel more than duty toward you-when my feelings became truly romantic. Perhaps it was in the days we carried the Morrison Group’s burdens together, perhaps when you strove to become better to please me, or perhaps when | learned your past during your kidnapping. In any case, my feelings for you deepened steadily throughout our time together. | am not good at expressing myself, and | know | have fallen short as a husband.

Yet, you always said | treated you well after marriage-gentle, considerate, wanting to share a lifelong partnership. -- If | truly was as good as you said, it was because your presence softened someone accustomed to fighting alone. But all of this was fleeting, Soon, | realized the truth: your words were meant only to comfort me. In your heart, there was another man, more important than I. Even after marriage, | often heard you calling his name at night. You called him "Spence." You said you wanted him to take you away. This secret weighed on me for years, yet | never dared ask.

| told myself | was not the kind to hold on when | should let go-so even if you did not love me fully, | would still be your most important person. Until the day | finally met him. He had come specifically to see you, yet | did not allow him to meet you. | heard from him your story, and realized that years ago, it was because of him that you were kidnapped-and that he had not taken you, feeling guilty, hoping | would treat you well. | know you too well. You are a woman who strives upward, one who would give everything for a man you love to your core.

But with me, from the very beginning, you lowered your stance and had a clear aim. | said | did not care what you wanted, because | could provide it. -- Yet | must admit, over all these years, every time | thought about it that the one you truly loved was someone else, that your willingness to bear no children and submit to me was motivated by obligation or gratitude-every thought cut me deeply..."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 833

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 833 - | could not help but harbor resentment toward you, nor could | avoid blaming you. Yet, in the end, these were my own choices. | hold no one else responsible. Moreover, there has always been a secret | never told you. Before | met you, you were not the only woman | had known. | had a fleeting affair once-one night, nothing more. We met at a social gathering. She was beautiful, gentle, and bold enough to approach me. |, young and reckless, intoxicated with wine and impulse, responded in kind. But by the next morning, she was gone.

| never knew her name, her identity, or how to find her again. | should have told you before our marriage, but selfishly, | feared you would leave me, so | kept it hidden. A few months ago, DNA | had left on file at a hospital unexpectedly matched my biological daughter. Overcome with emotion, | secretly went to see her. She is just like her mother-beautiful, capable, a remarkable girl. Yet | knew, no matter how talented she was, you would never love her. The person | have wronged most in this life, the one from whom | most seek forgiveness, is my daughter.

-- She was left in an orphanage from birth. Her mother, for reasons unknown to me, did not claim her, and |, thinking it only a fleeting dalliance, never sought her out. That is why her life has been so hard. | have made a decision: | will leave the Morrison Group

and all my assets to her. You, on the other hand, are not lacking in wealth. Freed from the ties of the Morrison family, you can finally seek your own happiness. From childhood, you have bound yourself in chains, letting ambition and status control your life. | know you are used to it, yet | also know you are not truly happy.

In pursuit of success and goals, you have almost forgotten who you really are. | know that when | die, you will hate me enough to want to tear me limb from limb. Yet, | accept it willingly. Because at least then, the one you cannot forget will no longer be that other man- it will be me. | have told you before, | do not like to lose. In business, | have never lost. In matters of the heart, | do not intend to lose either. You never loved me, and |, selfishly, deceived you. In this way, we are even. Nothing owed in this life, no meeting in the next.

— Even so, as | write this letter, | cannot help but hope... that somehow, we could live another life together.” The letter ended abruptly here. The final strokes were shaky and blurred, clearly the result of Niel’s faltering hand. Khloe had already read the letter. She quietly stared at her palm, listening as Clarice’s breathing gradually intensified. She had only just obtained this letter from the lawyer. When Clarice was investigating Niel’s death, Khloe had asked Michael for help to look into one matter: why Niel had appeared near the Hunt estate that night.

Michael tracked down an assistant who had accompanied Niel back then. He discovered that Niel had gone out late that night to deliver something—a transaction he had to oversee personally. That “something” was the Heart of the Gemstone. It was also the birthday gift Niel had prepared for Clarice. On the night the Heart of the Gemstone was transported, customs issues arose at the airport. To ensure its safety, Niel rushed there immediately. On the way past the Hunt estate, his car struck a stray cat.

Compassion moved him to get out and check, but the injured animal led him inadvertently toward the estate grounds. By chance, the accident had nothing to do with the Hunt family. — But Clarice was involved too. She had personally selected the Heart of the Gemstone from the royal collection of Yustonia and requested it as her gift from Niel.

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Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 834 – Niel had treasured the Heart of the Gemstone so dearly and acquired it simply to coax a smile from his wife. Once Khloe understood the full story, she immediately contacted the lawyer. She remembered that among Niel’s estate, there was one item—the Heart of the Gemstone, stored at an auction house, valued at thirty million dollars, which he had entrusted Khloe to keep on his behalf. As expected, when Khloe opened the safe, the Heart of the Gemstone sat inside, and beneath it lay the letter Niel had written to Clarice.

The Heart of the Gemstone had always been meant for Clarice. But inside it, there were also two unregistered patents from Morrison Group—core biotechnology innovations

developed by Niel and Clarice together. Everything—this single gemstone plus the two patents—was enough to secure Clarice’s wealth and comfort for several lifetimes. Seeing this, Khloe suddenly understood Niel’s heart. His feelings for Clarice had been deeper than anyone could have imagined. Niel and Clarice had very different visions.

If Clarice continued — to inherit Morrison Group, her path might not be as smooth as she imagined. Most likely, the rest of her life would be spent fighting for the company and the Morrison family with everything she had. As a man, Niel could not bear to see the woman he loved struggle alone. But with the patents, Clarice could choose freely—whether to continue the business or pursue the life she truly desired. Niel had also anticipated the characters of both Khloe and Clarice. That was why he had entrusted the company to Khloe.

He knew she had no influence, a sudden returnee and an illegitimate daughter; without control over the company in her hands, she might easily be bullied in the Morrison family and in Goldmont’s circles. A faint rustle broke the silence. Khloe lifted her gaze slowly. The crumpled letter had slipped to the edge of the table. Clarice sat there, hands clenched, eyes tightly shut. A single tear traced a path down to the corner of her mouth. She breathed shallowly, trembling all over. Khloe finally spoke, telling her the true inheritance Niel had left.

Her voice was soft, deliberate—almost like a slow, surgical incision. Clarice could no longer contain her emotions. “Enough! Stop! — don’t want to hear it!” “Don’t want to hear it? And yet... haven’t you gotten the answer you’ve been searching for?” Khloe’s gaze was cold, her lips without even a hint of a smile. She looked down at Clarice, anger still flaring inside her, yet tinged with sorrow. “The answer | want... hah.” Clarice’s sudden cold laugh turned into something more, spiraling into manic hysteria. She laughed louder and louder, tears streaming in heavy drops.

That bastard, Niel. He never lost! He never lost, not once! Yet he made her lose utterly, completely! Why... why, after discovering he had never truly betrayed her, did she feel more pain than ever before? “You hate my father, don’t you? Now that you know the truth, shouldn’t you feel relief?” Khloe stood, looking down at her calmly. Clarice ignored her. She snatched up Niel’s letter, face flushed, and tore it to pieces. “You lied to me! You wanted me to suffer, didn’t you? Khloe, — you’re dreaming!

You and your father—both of you—are utterly hypocritical, heartless, and ruthless!” Her fury propelled her forward, but officers immediately restrained her. Khloe’s voice was cold. “Clarice, you could have trusted my father. He did so much for you. If you had even the slightest bit of gratitude, you wouldn’t have gone this far into madness. But you’ve always only trusted yourself. Or perhaps it’s more accurate to say... you’ve lived in darkness for too long, so even when faced with light, you cannot adjust.”

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 835

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 835 – Clarice's strength evaporated in an instant. Her whole body went limp, and even as the officers dragged her along, she collapsed to her knees. Tears poured from her eyes, unstoppable, like a snapped string. She felt nothing but hatred-but this hatred was directionless, slipping from her grasp like water. Did she hate Niel? Or Khloe? Or... herself? For a lifetime of relentless effort that ended in utter failure? Everything she had ever tried to hold onto, no matter how tightly, had slipped away completely. "Whatever Father left for you, | won't touch.

Whether you ever get them... that's up to fate." Khloe's voice was cold and detached as she said it, then she walked away without looking back. Clarice blinked, staring at the scattered paper fragments on the floor. Slowly, she crawled forward and began picking them up. These scraps were Niel's final gift. Her last solace in this lifetime. -- "Khloe!" Khloe had just stepped into the police station lobby with her lawyer when she saw Charlotte waiting there. Charlotte had come to the station in the middle of the night to file the report and had been there ever since.

At first light, when she saw the police cars escorting people inside, her heart soared - Khloe had been safe all along-and tears of relief streamed down her face. When Khloe had orchestrated everything, only Lenny had been in on it. No one else had been told. Not because she didn't trust Charlotte, but because too many people knowing would have jeopardized the plan. If she had disappeared and everyone close to her seemed calm, that would have been too suspicious. With Lenny and Noah in place, Khloe had no concerns about Charlotte.

Besides, Ethan needed Charlotte to remain at the company, not interfering with him, so that Clarice's people would let their guard down around him "Charlotte." Khloe saw the exhaustion etched on her friend's face and gently touched her cheek, full of compassion. "I'm sorry... for making you worry." -- Charlotte shook her head. "It's nothing. We're only at the beginning! Knowing you're safe-that's all that matters!" Khloe held Charlotte's hand, quickly checking her over. "| heard you and Ethan were targeted last night.

Are you both okay?" "m fine," Charlotte pressed her lips together, but her eyes reddened. "But Ethan got hurt. He's in the hospital now." The events of the previous night still made her heart race. Ethan had drawn the people chasing them away, leaving Charlotte to hide in a small storage room. But soon, the hunters came looking for her. They were cunning. When they couldn't find anything on Ethan, they assumed he had accomplices and began searching floor by floor. Ethan repeatedly provoked them to protect Charlotte, taking brutal blows in the process.

They used his life as leverage, trying to force her out. He was slashed more than a dozen times-from his wrists, arms, to his torso. None of the cuts were fatal, but each searing

wound made him — scream in pain, blood flowing freely. Even Charlotte, capable as she was, could hardly bear it. When Ethan's life was on the line, she lost control. Heart pounding, she stepped forward with the items, willing to trade them for his life. Seeing Charlotte appear, Ethan nearly coughed up blood in disbelief. At the exact moment she tried to hand over the items, he lunged, tackling her to the ground.

Fortunately, Noah had brought a few security guards. Only with their help were Ethan and Charlotte able to escape. Noah didn't wait for the police. He handed the culprits over to security, arranged for Charlotte to call an ambulance for Ethan, and then left.

Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 836

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 836 – Afterward, Charlotte stayed at the police station to cooperate with the investigation. Speaking about last night, tears streamed down her face, her voice trembling uncontrollably. "It's okay... it's all over now," Khloe murmured, pulling Charlotte into a comforting embrace, pressing her close to soothe her shaking body. She hadn't expected Clarice to go so far against Ethan. Both Khloe and Ethan had thought Clarice only wanted to use him as a pawn, a scapegoat. Fortunately, it had ended without serious harm. Everyone had survived. As Charlotte and Khloe spoke, Lenny arrived.

The moment he saw Khloe, his excitement was impossible to hide. "Madam!" "Lenny." Khloe smiled faintly. Lenny's gaze lingered, searching for something-or someone. Khloe looked toward the car outside. Lenny's eyes immediately followed; in the backseat of the black car parked at the station — sat Nick. "Sir." Seeing Nick, Lenny's eyes nearly filled with tears. He quickly turned his head, afraid of showing his raw emotions. Ever since he had started as Nick's assistant, Nick had demanded professionalism and composure at all times.

"Lenny, thank you for your hard work," Nick said, reaching out to pat his shoulder. Lenny bent forward, looking pitiful and weary. For days, he had forced himself to hold back his emotions, afraid it would affect Khloe. But now, the dam broke. The harder he tried to restrain himself, the less control he had, and he wiped tears from his face with his hand. "Foolish boy... why are you crying? I'm fine, aren't I?" "Sorry, sir... |.. | just... | missed you so much...

and you've suffered. Seeing such loyalty and devotion from Lenny, Nick's chest tightened with emotion. At that moment, Lucas stepped out of the car to smoke. He casually reached out toward Nick, who frowned. "I need a tissue," Nick said. — Lucas searched his pockets, found none, and was about to ask his assistant when Charlotte quickly stepped forward, handing a pack of tissues to Nick. "Welcome back, Nick," Charlotte said with a small, relieved smile. Seeing Khloe finally bring Nick back, she could hardly contain her emotions.

Just as before, no matter his appearance, just having Nick around gave everyone a sense of security. Nick gave Charlotte a faint smile and passed the tissues to Lenny. “Get in the car. We still have work to do.” Lenny immediately nodded. Today was the final bidding session between the Hunt Group and Solara Energy. The bidding had started that morning. Representing Hunt Group were George and Arista, while Michelle, as the most prominent team member, would speak on Khloe’s behalf. Beforehand, following Khloe’s plan, Michelle had prepared promotional materials.

These had already been released online as the Hunt Group’s new corporate advertisement. Michelle’s creative approach was clever. She presented the company’s century-long history in a self-deprecating “old-school — stubborn’ style, simultaneously mocking Solara Energy’s technological advances, which were built at the expense of environmental damage and massive resource waste Hunt Group had always prioritized public welfare. No matter what project they led, they ensured it was the best-not just for the present, but for the future as well.

Michelle, being skilled in online marketing, had crafted a short promotional video that immediately stirred emotional responses from netizens. ¹ Adding to this, with Khloe’s recent disappearance and Solara Energy aggressively promoting their bid, even the project organizers began leaning in Hunt Group’s favor. The company had initially been at a distinct disadvantage, but this wave of public sentiment turned the tide dramatically. +

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 837

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 837 – But sentiment alone could never sway the officials. Solara Energy didn’t care. Barney continued to rely on a professional, high-pressure approach for their presentation, emphasizing public interest and national priorities. His strategy won him the attention and backing of many in Goldmont City who followed industrial development-credibility that arguably outshone the Hunt Group. Still, on balance, whether Hunt Group or Solara Energy won the project, the outcome would have been acceptable.

The project could not be split between the two, however-otherwise, the officials might have forced them into a “cooperative win-win” scenario. To ensure fairness-and perhaps to amplify the project’s influence-the officials decided to livestream the final project pitches. Barney, a seasoned veteran, presented Solara Energy’s project flawlessly. Not only did the officials find no faults in his proposal, but Hunt Group’s own team struggled to identify any weaknesses. Some opportunists tried to attack Solara Energy by bringing up — past controversies. But Barney had anticipated such questions.

He answered them with finesse, even using the moment to respond to Hunt Group’s subtle criticisms. He argued that technological innovation inevitably comes with mistakes, and that avoiding mistakes entirely means never progressing. Drawing on history, he asserted that the only rival a strong person should fear is oneself. His commanding delivery earned

enthusiastic applause, leaving Michelle, who would follow him, even more anxious. Before stepping onto the stage, Michelle had received encouragement from her family and Arista.

“Don’t be afraid Even if we lose, we’ve done our best,” they told her. With Nick and Khloe’s whereabouts unknown, no one on their team had any other concerns. Winning the bid mattered far less than Khloe and Nick’s safety. Even George had let go. A lifetime of striving and exacting standards from Nick had never satisfied him, no matter how well he managed the company. Desire, he knew, had no limits. As long as he lived in the business world, there would always be battles to fight.

If fate had given him a second chance, he thought, he would have chosen to be a loving father, saying the same encouraging words to Nick that he now said to Michelle. —
“Michelle, just go up there and have a conversation. Winning or losing the project doesn’t matter. What matters is that we prove Hunt Group is second to none.” Michelle nodded, then walked onto the stage under the watchful eyes of the audience. Her speech was not as polished or professional as Barney’s, but it carried heart and conviction.

“Michelle, | admit your presentation was excellent,” Barney said as soon as she finished. But his tone was sharp, pressing. ” However, by what authority are you representing Hunt Group today?” He bypassed the review panel entirely, putting Michelle on the defensive. “I’m representing Khloe...” “Khloe is officially bidding on behalf of Nick and Hunt Group She and Nick are married, and she serves as vice president of Hunt Group, so that is legitimate. But Michelle... you are merely a friend of Khloe.

Even if George were to speak, he would be more appropriate than you.” Barney’s opening salvo left no room for rebuttal. His words rippled immediately through public opinion. — George was already semi-retired. With Khloe and Nick absent, the company’s other senior leaders could have represented the bid. Why, then, had they chosen an outsider? Wasn’t this a clear sign of disrespect toward the project organizers? “Michelle is not just our friend. She collaborates with the Hunt Group. My wife officially appointed her as Hunt Group’s publicity ambassador. And Barney...

who told you that Michelle is the only representative for this bid?”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 838

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 838 – Nick’s cold, detached voice cut through the entire hall like a blade. Not only did Barney freeze in place, but everyone present fell silent in shock before the room erupted into chaos. Nick! Wasn’t this the very Nick, rumored online to be no longer among the living-the CEO of Hunt Group? Michelle felt her strength drain away at the sight of him. Her eyes widened, and she clutched the edge of the podium as if it were the only thing keeping her upright. Nick... and Khloe... both of them were safe!

Arista and George, seeing the two figures walking calmly through the door, were left speechless. Arista went numb, and within moments, tears streamed down her face. Even George's eyes reddened; his mouth opened slightly, and his features twisted in disbelief. "How... how is this possible..." The murmurs around the room grew louder and louder. With the event being livestreamed, online reactions exploded instantly- -- comments and bullet-screen messages flooded the feed. No one could believe their eyes. This real-life business warfare had just outdone any drama on TV.

Previously, the rumor had spread that Hunt Group's CEO was gone. Was that true? Could Hunt Group really stage such a scene purely for attention? It seemed reckless. Such a stunt would hardly benefit their bid-it would only embolden Solara Energy. Could it all have been Solara Energy's scheme? Spreading rumors to exploit the CEO's supposed disappearance, undermining Hunt Group's credibility... If that were the case, maybe Khloe's disappearance was tied to Solara Energy all along. This ordinary bidding contest had, in just minutes, drawn an unprecedented surge of attention.

Even the officials seemed rattled, quickly instructing staff to tighten security and maintain order. Barney finally regained his composure, clenching his hand into a fist. "Nick, Khloe," he said smoothly. "You've both been absent this entire time. I assumed you were occupied with more important matters. Why not come earlier? Michelle has already spoken on -- behalf of the Hunt Group. Will the company now replace her as the representative?" Barney was quick to recover.

While Nick and Khloe's appearance had drawn both public and panel attention, it did not automatically affect the bidding. Originally, challenging Michelle had been easy-she was the only representative. But now, if Khloe and Nick were to take over, the situation could shift dramatically. Barney needed to seize the initiative. He redirected the focus expertly. With just a few words, he framed their delayed arrival as a breach of protocol-a sign of disrespect toward both the event and the rules of the bidding process.

Even if the Hunt Group weren't penalized, they certainly shouldn't receive special treatment. Subtly, he implied that their disappearance had nothing to do with Solara Energy; it had been intentional. Yet, Nick and Khloe remained utterly composed. Khloe, especially, seemed utterly indifferent. She barely acknowledged Barney's words, her gaze fixed instead on Nick's profile. Everyone in the room had quieted, all eyes glued to the couple. Khloe merely held Nick's arm, a faint smile tugging at her lips. She had no intention of speaking.

-- Nick, in turn, drew her closer with one hand, a small gesture of intimacy that spoke louder than words. The two of them, through these subtle movements, seemed less like participants in a high-stakes business battle and more like a couple out to flaunt their love. The livestream only amplified it-audiences online were flooded with sweetness, and the comment section erupted with fangirl frenzy. "Mr. Hunt, changing the speaker at this stage is inappropriate..."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 839

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 839 – Sensing the tension, the officials stepped forward to signal Nick and Khloe to take their seats. Michelle panicked and immediately fired back at Barney. “Why can't the speaker be changed? There's no rule forbidding it. In the event of unforeseen circumstances, a representative can be replaced. | only stepped in temporarily to speak on behalf of the Hunt Group today. Now that Nick and Khloe are both present, they naturally have the right to continue.” “Unforeseen circumstances?”

Has the Hunt Group reported the specifics to the officials?” Barney's sharp voice cut through the room again. This time, Nick responded calmly, his voice clear and commanding. “The speaker need not be changed. As you can see, our project plan and our sincerity are already fully evident. Changing the speaker will add nothing further.” Khloe listened to Nick's steady voice, her lips curving into a faint, approving line. Nick's presence-his aura-was just as commanding as ever. The audience, still unaware of what Nick and Khloe intended, fell into a hushed silence.

Even Barney showed a flicker of hesitation. -- At that moment, the hall doors swung open again. Lenny appeared, escorting a man flanked by two uniformed officers, and approached Khloe and Nick. “Sir, the person has been brought.” “Ladies and gentlemen,” Khloe said, “if | may take just two minutes, we wish to make a formal clarification to everyone here.” Barney sensed something was amiss and instinctively rose to intervene, but Khloe's words cut him off. She addressed the officials directly. “Recently, numerous false reports about the Hunt Group have circulated online.

Out of responsibility to this project, to all investors in Goldmont, and to the public following us, we have an obligation to publicly set the record straight.” “Moreover,” she continued, “these events involve not only Hunt Group, but also Solara Energy. For the sake of a fair and transparent bidding process, | believe everyone here has a right to know the truth.” The crowd remained silent; no one objected. With the event being livestreamed, there was no legitimate reason to prevent it. Once permitted, Lenny cooperated with the authorities and made the explanation public.

-- The person Lenny brought forward was the former editor-in- chief of Goldmont City Financial Express, the very person who had published the news of Nick's supposed death. He had been paid handsomely for it and resigned from his position immediately after posting. “Police investigation confirmed that the party behind the post was Angela Thompson, a former employee of Solara Energy.” Previously, Barney had been able to cast the online attack as Khloe stirring the public against Angela, framing it as a personal feud with no ties to Solara Energy.

But now, with police publicly clarifying the matter, Solara Energy's reputation was instantly teetering on the edge. Barney quickly interjected. “This was merely an employee

acting on their own. It has nothing to do with Solara Energy!” “Khloe, Nick,” he continued, “isn’t your public clarification here just a tactic to manipulate online opinion and tilt the bid in your favor? Isn’t that a bit of moral coercion?” Nick let out a soft, wry laugh. “Moral coercion? Hardly. | don’t need public opinion to win this bid.

Today, I’m only here to give everyone a simple account of what you did during my absence to compete for this project.” Lenny pressed on, his voice cold. “Don’t worry, Mr. Lemont, I’ve -- only said half of it. You claim that Angela’s actions had nothing to do with Solara Energy-and we can grant you that. But our investigation also found that this false report reached the top of trending topics in under two hours. The surge was paid for. And the accounts used to buy that traffic? They are all connected to Solara Energy.”

Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 840

Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 840 – “Are you insisting it was all just an employee acting on their own? Barney hadn’t expected this move. Even with the sharpest reflexes, he was left speechless. Solara Energy’s delegation froze, panic spreading across their ranks. The room erupted in murmurs and whispers. “My God... Solara Energy’s tactics are this dirty? So Hunt Group wasn’t hyping it up-they really were the victims...” “The fake posts about Michelle... probably Solara Energy’s doing too, right?” “Turning business competition into this mess...

It’s despicable!” Barney took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down. The officials could no longer remain idle; the chaos in the hall was mirrored online. From every angle, Solara Energy’s handling of the situation was shoddy. Even if they won the bid, handing the project to them would risk public trust-and who would want to shoulder that responsibility? -- Seeing the commotion, the officials considered halting the bidding, postponing the final decision to another date. But Nick took Khloe’s hand and, in the midst of the heated discussion, strode onto the stage.

Michelle immediately handed him the microphone. “Ladies and gentlemen,” Nick began, his voice calm and steady, ” during my absence from the Hunt Group, | missed the bidding process-not intentionally, but due to health issues. In my absence, all company operations were fully managed by my wife, Khloe Roswell.

Today, | want to take this opportunity to thank her and to thank all of you for supporting our company.” As soon as his words ended, Khloe followed smoothly, “To show our gratitude, Nick and | will, on behalf of Hunt Group and Morrison Pharmaceuticals, make two commitments to you all.” Nick turned to her, sharing a brief smile. In that instant, the hardness of his face melted into tenderness so sweet it could have turned hearts into honey. Michelle, standing nearby, couldn’t help but be momentarily captivated, Indeed, they were perfectly matched.

The room fell silent, everyone curious, waiting to hear what they would say next. Thank the audience? What were they planning? -- George and Arista exchanged glances, but regarding Nick and Khloe, they were completely at ease "The first," Nick finally spoke, "Hunt Group will establish a dedicated fund to support local technological innovation and youth entrepreneurship projects here in Goldmont City.

The second..." He paused briefly, surveying the audience, then continued, "No matter the outcome of today's bid, Hunt Group, together with Morrison Pharmaceuticals, will fund the release of a series of groundbreaking drugs for common illnesses-developed independently by Morrison Pharmaceuticals-at prices far below market value. These will be made accessible to all, significantly easing the financial burden for patients." The crowd fell silent for a heartbeat. Even Barney questioned whether he had heard correctly. "Basic medications...

at cost price?!" "My God, is this real?" "Hunt Group is literally spending millions on charity!" "Unbelievable... this level of generosity is insane!" Gasps, exclamations, and applause exploded across the hall The moment Nick finished speaking, a thunderous ovation -- shook the room Officials quickly had the moment documented-it was big news. The Morrison family, the wealthiest in Goldmont, and the Hunt conglomerate weren't just talking-they were delivering tangible benefits to the people. Online, reason vanished. Support for Nick and Khloe flooded the internet.

Once this announcement went public, it was irreversible. Solara Energy, the bidding-it didn't matter. What mattered now was that someone had finally acted like a true entrepreneur, putting the country and its people first.