

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 881

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 881 – Whether it was navigating interpersonal relationships or mastering professional skills, Winnie was adapting remarkably well. Khloe chose to let her fight her own battles-not just out of trust, but because... if Winnie remained stuck in the past, any help would be meaningless.

But now, Winnie was growing. Her approach to her feelings for Michael showed it clearly. She was no longer the girl who retreated and surrendered at the first sign of hardship, wallowing in self-pity. She had become someone capable of confronting her emotions, pursuing what she wanted, and discerning when to hold on and when to let go.

“Good.”

Khloe clinked her glass with Winnie's, celebrating the confidence radiating from her friend at this very moment.

“Once you pass your assessment and secure your position, the choice will be entirely in your hands. Marriage, career... you'll face them all with much more assurance.”

Winnie nodded, a spark lighting her eyes. “Yes, that's exactly how I feel.”

Once she could rely on her own abilities, detach from the Olson family, and reclaim her independence, she'd be in a position to stand confidently beside Michael.

When dinner ended, the driver Nick had arranged was already waiting outside the restaurant. Back at Cloud Palace, Nick was seated in the hall, waiting. He had just finished a video call about the wedding details.

“It's so late. Why aren't you resting yet?” Khloe asked, noticing several documents spread across the table and frowning. Before she could touch anything, Nick scooped her up effortlessly, setting her down on his lap.

“How could I rest if you're not back?” he murmured.

“Don't dodge the question.” Khloe tapped lightly at his lips with her delicate fingers.

He caught her hand and pressed a kiss to it.

“It's not work. It's the wedding. I'm checking every detail, and I wanted your input too-your opinion matters.”

“We agreed this should be a relaxed affair,” Khloe said, concern in her tone. “You're supposed to be recovering from your injuries, I'm supposed to be taking care of the baby,

and there are already so many people worrying about the wedding. You micromanaging this is unnecessary.”

She was mainly worried about him. He hadn’t even changed his clothes and had been sitting here for hours without moving. In the past, she could understand his focus on work, but now he was about to be a groom...

“This is the only wedding I’ll ever have. I don’t want a single flaw,” Nick said softly, leaning close to whisper in her ear. Organizing his own wedding didn’t feel like work-it filled him with pure joy.

Khloe felt herself blush under the intensity of his gaze, lowering her head and absentmindedly tracing circles on the collar of his shirt with her fingertip.

“Then... there’s no need to rush. We still have time,” she murmured.

Nick caught her hand, which had wandered across his shirt, and held it firmly. “Alright. Then we’ll stop for now.”

“Fine. Just tell me what you need my input on,” Khloe said, leaning against his shoulder. The crisp, clean scent of him surrounded her, and her nose inhaled it instinctively.

Nick relaxed slightly, then picked up the tablets and booklets laid out on the table, pointing to each one.

“These are the different banquet hall layout options. Which atmosphere do you prefer- dreamy and romantic, or elegant and

1/2

Chapter 581

+25 Bonus

grand?”

He opened several renderings.

Khloe studied them carefully. Each one was exquisitely detailed, clearly the result of a top-tier design team’s painstaking work. “Wow... they’re all so beautiful...” she murmured, finding it hard to choose.

“No rush, take your time,” Nick said, flipping to another document. “Here’s the menu and drinks list. The chef adjusted it according to your tastes and your pregnancy, ensuring both deliciousness and balanced nutrition. And the dessert table- reduced sugar, but the presentation and flavor remain top-notch

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 882

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 882 – Nick went over every detail with meticulous care—from the seating arrangements for the guests to the wedding timeline down to the very minute, from the coordination of their outfits to even the playlist for the ceremony... everything had been considered thoroughly.

Listening to him, Khloe began to feel her head spin. She quickly pressed her hand against Nick's arm.

“I think everything's fine. You decide—it's your call.”

Nick smiled, immediately catching the hint of resistance in his wife's eyes.

“Alright,” he said.

“Nick...” Khloe called softly again.

“Hmm?”

“I miss you.”

“I'm right here.”

“I still miss you. When you're in front of me, when we're together... even when we're kissing, I miss you.”

Her voice grew lower, each word drawing closer to him. By the time she finished, the corner of her mouth had brushed against his jaw, lingering near his ear.

The teasing pull of her words was irresistible. Nick cupped the back of her head and returned the kiss with equal fervor. Papers and tablets tumbled to the side as they gave themselves over to it.

When they finally broke apart, both of them were a little breathless.

Nick's thumb gently stroked her flushed cheek. “Then... shall we go upstairs and rest?”

Khloe nodded. “Yes.”

She slid off his lap and reached for him. Nick complied, but then, with a sly flick, scooped her up horizontally in his arms.

Khloe gasped softly, instinctively wrapping her arms around his neck. “What are you doing? Put me down! Your body...”

“My body’s fine. I’ve got the strength to carry you upstairs,” he interrupted gently, striding toward the staircase.

Khloe had no choice but to settle into his embrace, letting herself feel the steady rhythm of his heartbeat and the firmness of his steps.

The stairwell lights stretched their shadows long and intertwined, merging them into one inseparable silhouette.

Once in the bedroom, they showered together.

Before sleep, they held each other and talked quietly about Winnie and Michael. Today, Khloe had arranged to meet Winnie partly to gauge her intentions. Although Michael and Winnte were temporarily apart, their feelings hadn’t faded—they had, if anything, grown stronger.

Khloe knew she shouldn’t meddle too much in other people’s affairs, but with her pregnancy, she was too emotional to bear seeing lovers separated.

“So... any plans?” Nick asked, reading his wife like an open book.

Khloe pouted and whispered the details of what she’d learned, even pulling her pregnancy into the reasoning—naturally, she and Nick felt this was a matter they had to intervene in.

Nick’s gaze darkened, his breathing deepened slightly, and he tightened his arms around her.

1/2

Chapter 862

+25 Bonus

“And if I handle it efficiently, is there a reward?” he asked, a playful edge in his voice.

“What reward would you want...” Khloe murmured, pressing her nose against his cheek.

His Adam’s apple bobbed as his eyes landed on her flushed lips. “You tell me.”

The room was bathed in the warm glow of a single wall lamp, which traced the contours of his strong features. Khloe leaned forward, brushing a light kiss against his chin.

“Let’s log it first,” she said with a mischievous tilt of her lips.

“Khloe...” Nick’s voice dropped low, dangerous and teasing, “I never extend credit.”

He bent down and captured her lips, swallowing all unspoken words. Khloe's fingers instinctively dug into his neck as the kiss left her slightly breathless.

After a long moment, Nick pulled back just slightly, resting his forehead against hers, his breaths shallow.

"I'll collect a little interest first. Once the job's done, I'll pay the full amount," he murmured.

Khloe's cheeks flushed pink. She shot him a mock glare but couldn't hide the laughter in her eyes. "You're charging me a premium."

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 883

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 883 - "Charging your own wife a premium? That's not how it works," Nick murmured, his fingers brushing a stray lock of hair behind her ear with gentle precision. "This... this is just reasonable compensation."

He pulled her closer, tucking the blanket around them.

"Sleep now. Tomorrow holds a lot to do."

Two days later, Winnie's probation evaluation officially began.

After written tests and performance presentations, the process quickly moved to the final stage. Khloe reviewed the department's scoring report on Winnie-every rating was excellent. Among all probationary employees, Winnie's professional test scores were at the very top.

She had truly earned her place in the Morrison Group.

Khloe signed her name with decisive strokes. She didn't delegate the notification to department heads; she messaged Winnie personally, inviting her to celebrate after work.

At the moment, Winnie was having dinner with her colleagues. When she received Khloe's message, she replied instantly. She had wanted to invite Khloe to join the meal, but Khloe declined. After all, they still had a formal superior-subordinate relationship at the

company. Celebrations among friends had to remain separate from professional boundaries. (1)

Michael also received news immediately that Winnie had passed her evaluation with top marks. Though he had anticipated it, he couldn't hide his excitement. He immediately arranged for flowers, coffees, and desserts to be delivered throughout the Morrison Group-one set for every relevant department.

Michael's gesture was bold and unapologetic, leaving Winnie powerless to stop it. In the past, rumors about the two of them had spread both inside and outside the company, only recently subsiding. Winnie wanted to avoid drawing attention again.

Unexpectedly, Michael's high-profile celebration didn't spark any negative gossip. Instead, it made colleagues openly admire the couple's relationship.

For some time, rumors had circulated that Winnie and Michael were on the rocks, that their marriage was teetering. Photos and updates of Michael returning home had also circulated online. Internally, coworkers avoided asking Winnie anything that might impact her evaluation, but privately, everyone speculated that the couple's passion was fleeting.

Now, seeing Michael celebrating Winnie so openly, everyone seemed to breathe a collective sigh of relief.

Looking at the pile of flowers stacked on her desk, Winnie felt a mix of nervousness and warmth. She took the opportunity to step away to the restroom and called Michael.

"Tonight... will you come?" she asked softly.

In recent days, Michael had been either at Oscar's office or handling business in Jayelle City. Their meetings were limited to video calls or phone calls. But tonight, Winnie wanted to see him, even if just

1/2

Chapter 883

+25 Bonus

for a moment.

"Tonight..." Michael hesitated over the line, sounding conflicted. "It might not be possible."

"I see..."

Winnie felt a brief pang of disappointment, but quickly masked it. “That’s fine. You’re busy; I was just asking.”

“Winnie, I’m really sorry. I haven’t been able to spend time with you lately... and even now, I can only-”

“It’s really okay,” Winnie interrupted gently. “After work, Khloe said she wants to celebrate with me. I probably won’t have time to talk to you anyway, so just focus on what you’re doing.”

“Alright,” Michael replied quietly, his tone revealing little else. Soon after, the call ended.

Winnie felt a hollow emptiness in her chest for a moment.

+2

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 884

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 884 – Maybe she was just being overly sensitive, but Winnie couldn’t shake the feeling that Michael had been a little distant these past couple of days.

Even when they weren’t seeing each other, Michael would usually flood her with messages every day, sometimes leaving her wishing they could just stay on the phone forever. But these last two days had been different.

He claimed it was so she could focus on preparing for her assessment; they’d barely exchanged a word. He even promised that once she passed, they’d celebrate together.

Yet now, with the assessment over, his response was far cooler than she had expected.

Winnie quickly pushed her disappointment aside. Michael was under a lot of pressure too- she couldn’t expect his mood to mirror hers.

As the workday wound down, Khloe sent her a message: meet her in the garage.

Winnie assumed it was just a dinner outing, so when she got in the car, she announced, “Tonight’s bill is on me. You’re not allowed to fight me over it-or I won’t come.”

Khloe smirked. “Sure. But before we eat, you’re coming with me somewhere first.”

“Somewhere...?” (1)

“You’ll see when we get there.”

With that, Khloe reached into the backseat and handed Winnie a makeup bag.

“Touch up your makeup. Make yourself look nice.”

“Somewhere this fancy?” Winnie’s curiosity piqued.

Khloe merely raised an eyebrow, saying nothing, deliberately keeping her in suspense. Given Khloe’s recent wedding preparations, Winnie guessed it was probably some high-end shopping trip.

She didn’t press further. Khloe drove steadily, and Winnie quickly retouched her light makeup.

When the car finally stopped, Winnie was surprised to see that Khloe had brought her to a private medical club.

She remembered Michael mentioning that Oscar was currently undergoing treatment there. The doctors at this facility were internationally trained and meticulous with post-illness care.

According to medical evaluations, Oscar’s heart required surgery, but his current condition wasn’t suitable. He first needed a period of recuperation and conditioning.

“Khloe... you’re not taking me to see Oscar, are you?” Winnie shivered at the thought.

“Now that you’ve passed your assessment, and you’re doing so well, if you visit him, he might be in a

1/3

Chapter 884

+25 Bonus

good mood-and approve of you two.”

“No way. What if it angers him? Both Michael and I would be in trouble.” Winnie said, already moving to get out of the car.

Khloe grabbed her wrist. “Come with me. If you don’t want to go in, wait outside. But at least accompany me here.”

Winnie sighed-there was no getting out of it.

The club had standalone villas reserved for VIP clients. Oscar was in one of them. Khloe led Winnie to the outer side of the bedroom and handed her the gift package she had brought.

Winnie looked at her in confusion. Khloe leaned in and whispered, “Hold these for me. The gifts are expensive. If Oscar is difficult, I won’t deliver them myself.”

Winnie froze, about to speak, but Khloe had already gone inside.

The door was slightly ajar, and Winnie’s curiosity got the better of her; she crept closer to listen. The room was utterly silent.

“Winnie.”

The voice startled her. She whipped around to find Michael standing behind her.

Her heart leapt. She quickly motioned for him to be quiet. If Oscar knew she had come, he’d certainly be furious.

Yet, Michael seemed completely unruffled. He ignored her hand signal and strode forward, closing the distance in an instant.

Winnie had nowhere to retreat, pressing back against the wall.

A shallow breath escaped her, and her palm was caught in his.

“Why are your hands so cold?” he asked.

2/3

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 885

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 885 – “Keep your voice down...” Winnie frowned again, warning Michael.

A faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips. Without another word, he cupped her face and kissed her, silencing the words still on her lips.

Her lashes fluttered as her hands immediately clutched his arm. Shocked, she dared not make a sound.

Michael, however, seemed almost insane. One light kiss wasn’t enough-he pressed closer, claiming inch after inch as if unleashing a hunger he could no longer restrain.

Eventually, Winnie had no choice but to jab him sharply in the waist.

Michael frowned. The pressure of her hand made his whole body tremble.

“Michael... don’t-”

Seizing the brief pause, Winnie pushed him away.

“Winnie, you hurt me.”

His voice was low and steady, but before he could continue, she reached for his tie, pulling him down toward her lips.

“Stop it. If your dad hears, all our efforts will have been for nothing...”

“But I missed you. I finally get to see you. Don’t push me away.”

Hearing the hoarse murmur of his voice, Winnie’s heart clenched. Her cheeks flushed, and her eyes grew misty. She stared at him for a long moment before tilting her head and brushing a gentle kiss against the corner of his lips.

Michael’s deep-set eyes darkened, shadowed with emotion far more complicated than usual. He stirred something in her too, and heat rose like a tide within her chest.

“I missed you too... but you said you wouldn’t have time tonight.”

“You caught me. I lied.” Michael chuckled softly, and with a teasing flick of his fingertip, he tapped her nose and the curve of her lips.

“You lied to me?”

Winnie brushed his hand aside, her voice barely above a whisper, sharp with confusion. “What do you mean? You don’t want to see me?”

She turned to leave before giving him a chance to explain. But Michael reacted faster, pulling her into his arms even tighter, his lips brushing her temple, hot breath fanning against her ear.

“Such a drama queen... are you mad because you love me too much and thought you wouldn’t see me today?”

1/2

Chapter

+25 Bonus

Michael rarely teased like this, and he knew she was upset, but he did it deliberately anyway.

Winnie felt a pang of injustice, but before she could struggle free, a voice echoed through the room.

“Enough waiting outside. Come in.”

She stiffened, startled, and before she could process what was happening, Michael led her into the room.

Inside, Oscar sat on the main sofa, wearing a cardigan. Khloe helped steady him into the seat.

Seeing him, Winnie froze like a mouse caught in the gaze of a cat. She immediately lowered her head and forced her hand free from Michael’s grasp.

She was about to speak before Michael could.

“Oscar, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to trouble you.”

Quickly, she placed the gifts Khloe had entrusted to her on the coffee table, then turned to leave.

But Khloe called after her. (1)

Smiling, she addressed Oscar. “Uncle Oscar, these premium supplements were carefully sourced by Winnie and entrusted to me to bring to you.”

Oscar’s expression remained neutral, but his eyes shifted toward Winnie at Khloe’s words.

“You’ve been thoughtful.”

Winnie immediately understood Khloe’s meaning but felt guilty, stealing a glance at Michael for reassurance. He nodded slightly, silently encouraging her.

Taking a steadying breath, she spoke, “Your health is the most important thing. I only hope you take good care of yourself and recover soon.”

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 886

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 886 – “So... the herbal broths and tonics I've been having every day these past few days-was that you?” Oscar asked again.

His voice carried no emotion, yet the weight behind it pressed down on her like a heavy hand.

Winnie, however, felt no guilt. These past few nights, Michael had stayed here to care for his father, and she could offer little help. She remembered that when she was little, her mother had left behind recipes for medicinal soups and tonics.

So she had tried making a few herself and arranged for them to be delivered daily to Oscar, a small way to share in their filial duty.

What she hadn't expected was for Oscar to know.

“Yes... that was me,” she admitted, nodding. Then she hurriedly added, “But, please don't be upset. I wasn't trying to interfere. Recently, Michael and I haven't been seeing each other...”

Seeing her so cautious, Khloe and Michael exchanged a glance. Neither of them offered a word of support.

Oscar's gaze stayed cold and assessing, showing no trace of the indulgent warmth one might expect from an elder. Winnie felt every bit the vulnerable little girl being scolded. Even as the heiress of the Olson family, she had never bowed so low before her foster parents.

Slowly, the tension eased. Michael lowered his head, and Winnie, seeing him, felt less threatened.

“I hear you passed your evaluation at Morrison Group today?”

Oscar was silent for a moment before speaking again. His question caught Winnie off guard.

She nodded, then added, “Yes.”

At just passed; she scored very high,” Khloe interjected proudly.

“Congratulations, Winnie,” Oscar said, his voice flat.

Winnie, momentarily stunned by the praise, forgot to respond.

Michael stepped closer, subtly taking her hand in his, a quiet reminder to answer.

“Thank you,” she said.

Oscar noticed the gesture but said nothing this time. Then he asked, “And what are your plans going forward?”

“Plans?” Winnie froze again. Being questioned by Oscar made her mind go blank-more disorienting than any exam.

Michael leaned close, murmuring in her ear, “He’s asking about your career plans.”

1/2

Chapter 886

+25 Bonus

“Oh! I’d like to stay at Morrison Group for two years, and continue my studies at the same time.” 1

She spoke quickly. Though she could handle her role in R&D well, there was still much to learn. She didn’t aim to match her mother’s brilliance, but she wanted to excel in the career she was building through her own effort.

Her ambition was modest but sincere.

Oscar’s gaze softened slightly. He had thought Winnie aimless and unreliable-but seeing her now, he realized she was capable of growth, especially with Michael by her side.

His eyes flicked to Khloe, silently agreeing with her earlier counsel.

Before Winnie’s evaluation, Khloe and Nick had approached him privately. Khloe had explained that Michael and Winnie’s willingness to separate was a testament to their mutual growth. If they were together, Michael might be led astray, and they would never have made the choice to part.

Two people who could bravely choose each other, endure hardships together, and help each other grow- wasn’t that worth cherishing?

Having a good partner was easy. Finding someone who could shake you to your core, change your very

being, was rare.

Wasn’t that reason enough for Oscar to let go of his prejudice?

After a major illness, the stubbornness of his youth was slowly dissolving, just as the countdown of life reminded him of what truly mattered.

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 887

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 887 – Oscar began to wonder if he had been too harsh on Michael. He also started reconsidering Khloe's words -perhaps she had a point.

But words once spoken are like water spilled; it's never easy to find a graceful way to take them back.

Khloe had anticipated this and came prepared with a masterstroke.

Oscar's once-proud foreign trade business had long since hit a ceiling, breaking even year after year. The brand was old, but its glory days were long gone. Meanwhile, the Hunt Group had risen as a new force, with business lines perfectly complementing Oscar's. Add Lucas's commercial resources in Naraida, and the proposition became irresistible.

Nick proposed that if Michael and Winnie stayed married, the Hunt Group would link its business networks to Oscar's operations, creating mutual benefits. All of Nick's international resources would also be shared. 1

For a business titan like Oscar, now in the twilight of his career, there was no way to resist such an offer.

Previously, he had tried to arrange a suitable match for Michael-not out of control, but to ensure that when Michael inherited the family business, it would at least not decline. Now, Nick's willingness to secure Winnie as a backup plan for Michael met one of Oscar's key criteria for a prospective partner.

Both morally and practically, publicly and privately, there was no reason to oppose it.

Khloe knew this plan would likely succeed. She had coordinated with Michael in secret, choosing the day Winnie passed her evaluation to bring her here, giving Oscar a chance to soften his stance.

Oscar paused thoughtfully.

“Since you’ve already passed Morrison Group’s evaluation, you’re clearly capable of handling greater responsibilities. So... are you willing to agree to one condition-for Michael?”

By now, Winnie fully understood the situation. Michael and Khloe had orchestrated everything: bringing her here wasn’t about interrogation or scolding-it was about reconciling the past with Oscar.

A surge of relief and joy washed over her. She glanced at Michael, and he returned the look, nodding slightly.

“Yes, please tell me,” she said.

“There’s your mother’s inheritance from the Olson family,” Oscar said in a low voice. “Retrieve it.”

“But...” Winnie faltered. She wanted it, of course, but her mother had set conditions: unless she proved herself exceptional, it would remain out of reach.

“Afraid already?” Oscar’s gaze was steady. “Khloe said you’ve been working hard and are determined to be with Michael. Your abilities have grown-you’ve changed. If you can’t even reclaim what’s rightfully yours, wouldn’t that be pathetic?”

1/2

Chapter 887

Winnie’s eyes flickered for a moment, then solidified with determination.

“All right, I’ll do it. I promise.”

+25 Bonus

“Promises must be kept. Otherwise... don’t bother with the wedding. Be ready to divorce at any time.”

His voice remained cold and stern, yet seeing Winnie so careful and cautious-and watching his son look at her as if he wanted to tuck her safely into his pocket-his temper finally softened.

“Thank you, Oscar, for accepting our marriage...” Winnie’s voice trembled with emotion, and after a few seconds, she smiled in acknowledgment.

Michael seized her without restraint, pulling her into his side, his eyes overflowing with tenderness.

“Still calling me by name... Haven’t you two already registered your marriage?” Oscar frowned, clearing

his throat.

Before Winnie could answer, Michael cut in, “Dad, changing terms comes with a fee. Should I collect it

now?”

He reached toward Oscar with a grin.

Oscar was momentarily speechless. He grabbed his nearby cane and swatted Michael’s calf.

“Got a wife and forgot your old man, huh?” (1

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+2

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 888

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 888 – Winnie quickly waved her hands, afraid the father and son would clash again because of her.

“No, no, I don’t need any ‘fee for changing the terms of address’ or anything like that. As long as you’re willing... Dad.”

She spoke, then lowered her head, feeling a little embarrassed.

Though Oscar found Michael’s love-struck antics irritating, he was now in a state of acceptance toward Winnie. Listening to her speak made him feel a rare sense of ease.

He cleared his throat gently and looked at Khloe.

Khloe understood immediately. She slipped into her assistant role, retrieved a black card from Oscar's drawer already prepared for this moment-and handed it to Winnie.

Winnie's eyes widened.

"This..."

"This is a gift from Uncle Oscar to you. Consider it a gift for officially meeting his daughter-in-law," Khloe said softly, her gaze shifting from Winnie to Michael.

Michael looked surprised. This was a private arrangement between Khloe and Oscar; he had no idea it even existed.

Winnie quickly tried to protest. "Dad, you don't have to be so formal. Michael was just joking, and I'm not looking for money..."

She feared Oscar might harbor some prejudice again; the card in her hand felt scorching hot.

Oscar's voice deepened, cutting her off. "What I give you, you accept. Refusing a gift from an elder is impolite."

Michael chuckled. "In that case... thank you, Dad."

"Thank you, Dad," Winnie echoed, her voice sincere and earnest.

A trace of a smile appeared on Oscar's face. His demeanor softened noticeably.

"Winnie, this card has no limit-you can spend as you like. But only for daily life. After all, I don't want to shortchange my daughter-in-law. 1

"The house and car I reclaimed earlier, I will return them to Michael. But he's made his stance clear-he won't come back to my company. So...

"From now on, the path ahead must be walked together by both of you."

Michael had decided before leaving home that he wanted to start his own business. Oscar had trained him well, but a flower raised in a greenhouse can only flourish further by leaving it and seeing the world.

+25 Bonus

This was Michael's personal ambition, and his devotion to Winnie would only strengthen it, but it wouldn't change because happiness came suddenly.

Winnie looked at Michael. Her initial surprise softened into a smile.

“Dad, don’t worry. Michael and I won’t let your expectations down.”

“Good. Then you two should head home.”

Seeing the young couple so entwined, Oscar waved them off with a mock threat about resting himself.

Hearing that, Michael and Winnie immediately offered to stay and continue caring for him. After all, Michael was still in the bedside care phase, and Winnie wanted to show how thoughtful and considerate

she could be.

But their words betrayed how reluctant they were to part. Oscar couldn’t take it.

“Khloe,” he said, “see these two out. My children are grown now; I can’t keep them here any longer.”

Khloe ushered them straight to the front door. Outside, Oscar’s butler had the car ready and handed the keys back to Michael. 2

“Sir, now at last, you can have your wish,” the butler said, clearly pleased.

Michael’s eyes flickered with a smile. He nodded silently in response.

Khloe accompanied Michael and Winnie to the car. Winnie immediately turned to embrace Khloe.

“Khloe, thank you for everything you’ve done for me. I really don’t know how to-”

“I’m a businesswoman. Helping you is like making an investment. And in business, favors must be repaid,” Khloe interrupted smoothly, cutting off Winnie before she could stumble over her words.

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Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 889

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 889 – Khloe knew Winnie too well-too well to not anticipate that Winnie would feel guilty from being touched.

“Once you reclaim your mother’s inheritance, the pharmaceutical patents must be tied to Morrison Group. And now that you’ve passed your assessment, you’ll need to work even harder for me. I want you and your team to develop better medicines, cut costs, improve efficiency, and help me reach Morrison Group’s next goal as soon as possible.”

Khloe’s words were firm, yet when she lifted her hand to smooth Winnie’s hair, her gaze was full of the indulgent affection of an older sister.

Winnie froze for a moment, then nodded firmly. “Since you trust me, I will never let you down.”

With their gratitude expressed, they couldn’t wait to go home.

Oscar had already arranged for someone to tidy up and redecorate the couple’s sweet little nest. Even Michael had no idea- when they stepped inside, surprises awaited at every turn.

Rose petals were scattered across the entrance carpet, forming a path all the way to their bedroom. On the bed lay the original wedding rings Michael had bought for them, along with two additional sets-carefully chosen by Oscar for Winnie. One set was custom-designed jewelry with top-grade purple and green sapphires; the other was classic gold.

“Dad... he really put thought into this...” Winnie said, her previous harsh impression of Oscar softening. Even if he hadn’t given these gifts, she would have been grateful simply that he agreed to let her marry into the family.

“He’s tough to deal with, but our family values reason,” Michael explained. “Now that Dad has accepted you, he’ll treat you well. These gifts are just a courtesy.”

He was right. With time so short and knowing that absence makes the heart grow fonder, Oscar could only use these gestures to make amends for his previous attitude toward Winnie.

Michael turned Winnie toward him. She lifted her face, cupping his jaw, and kissed him.

Michael had been holding back too, and as Winnie’s kiss unsettled him, he tugged open his collar, and together they fell into the red sea of petals.

The soft bed sank under them. Expensive gift boxes scattered across the surface toppled to the floor as their bodies moved and tangled.

Michael whispered and turned off the bedroom lights. Darkness enveloped their bare forms.

Moonlight streamed through the curtains, stretching over the discarded clothing, the shimmering jewelry, and the scattered petals, all intertwining in a delicate chaos.

“Can we... not use it?”

Winnie murmured, “Michael...”

“Didn’t you promise me we’d have a child?”

“...Then you’d better never, in this lifetime, disappoint me.”

“I promise.”

Meanwhile, in another room, Khloe and Nick were entwined in their own passionate embrace.

Debts were being repaid, with both interest and principal accounted for. But due to Khloe’s condition, they could only sip broth each night, unable to indulge in heavier meals. 1

1/2

+25 Bonus

Still, Nick always found ways to make it satisfying-sometimes, the main course wasn’t necessary to enjoy the flavor.

Afterward, they bathed together, finally going to bed in the early hours.

“By the way,” Khloe said, “Michael insists you need to be properly thanked. He told me to make sure this favor is repaid.”

“Repay a favor?”

Nick paused, thoughtful for a moment. Then his mind raced ahead. “Perfect. Once Lucas’s investment project comes through, Michael can go on a few business trips on my behalf.”

Khloe turned to look at him in disbelief.

Nick’s chiseled features seemed even sharper in the dim light. From any angle, he was strikingly handsome. But without tenderness in his tone, he radiated a cold, calculating aura—the unmistakable chill of a businessman focused on profit.

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Nick lowered his gaze, and in an instant, his expression softened back into that familiar mixture of tenderness and mischief. His long fingers traced lightly over Khloe's face.

"You're fine demanding interest from me, but now, you're really going to settle accounts with Michael too?"

"Of course. Even brothers need clear accounts." Nick said lightly, unbothered.

Khloe chuckled, and she reached over to pinch his face-though his slender features barely had an ounce of flesh to squeeze.

"Nick, we've only been married for a short time, and you're already showing your true colors?"

He let her fidget with him, smiling even more indulgently. "My true colors?"

"You care more about profits than feelings! You even tally up accounts with my family. Does that mean one day you'll do the same with me?" Khloe feigned irritation, letting out a soft hum of disapproval.

"Never."

Nick tilted his body down, pressing her gently into his chest, leaving a trail of heavy kisses along her hairline and the side of her

face.

"Even if I wanted to settle accounts with you, I couldn't. I've invested too much in this relationship-there's no way to get it

back."

Khloe felt her ears warm and bit her lip silently. His sweet words always left her helpless, and she loved hearing them.

Seeing her remain silent, Nick teased further. "Still mad?"

“I was joking. I treat Michael like a brother too.”

Hearing him say that, Khloe couldn't help but laugh, breaking her composure. He seized the opportunity to pull her close.

“Why do you keep teasing me? Always bullying me?”

“Because I just want to.”

Khloe leaned in toward his lips. He parted them slightly, but before anything could happen, she nipped his nose lightly and bolted.

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She couldn't escape. Nick already had his hand around the back of her head, and in one smooth motion, he captured her lips.

Outside, the moon shone brightly. The winter night in Goldmont City stretched long and quiet.

The next morning, Barney arrived at Cloud Palace.

Khloe hadn't wanted to see him, but Nick made the decision for her, inviting the man in without hesitation.

“If he insists on seeing you, we might as well hear what he wants.”

Nick held her hand as they walked together to the reception room.

Barney had been restless, pacing the room, and upon seeing them enter, he immediately stood.

For days, he had been anticipating this moment. He had even delayed his return to Jayelle City to prepare himself, rehearsing

over and over how to face Khloe and speak of his mother without creating awkwardness.

1/2

+25 Bonus

Yet, the moment he saw her, his words deserted him.

Khloe noticed the strange way Barney was looking at her and instinctively gripped Nick's hand tighter.

“Barney, you came here so early. Is there something urgent?” Nick asked calmly, seating them across from Barney as though nothing unusual was happening.

Servants quickly brought tea and snacks, subtly putting a buffer between Barney and Khloe.

Still, Barney’s gaze never left her. His Adam’s apple bobbed nervously before he finally spoke.

“Yes. I... I’m heading back to Jayelle City this afternoon. Before I leave, I wanted to personally bid Khloe farewell.”

Khloe glanced at Nick, furrowing her brow. Was Barney out of his mind? Hadn’t she made herself clear enough?

“No need for formalities. I wish you a safe journey.” Khloe finally replied, holding back her irritation.

“Khloe... these past few days, have you been all right?”

Barney couldn’t hold back, speaking again. The emotions in his eyes were complex, almost expectant-so much so that Khloe

couldn’t read them at all.

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+2