

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 931

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 931 – The topic instantly sparked everyone's excitement.

Nick and Khloe's wedding had been grand, but it had also been intense-nerve-wracking and tense, leaving little room for relaxation. Everyone agreed that Michael and Winnie's wedding in Goldmont City should be the opposite: warm, casual, and easygoing.

Voices overlapped as ideas bounced around, and before long, the discussion stretched over an hour.

But having just finished Nick and Khloe's whirlwind celebration, Michael and Winnie weren't in a hurry. They preferred to wait a little, at least until the newlyweds had some time to recover.

When the small gathering ended, Charlotte followed Arista's car back to the hotel, and Michael and Winnie left together. Only Michelle stayed in Jayelle City to meet a friend, arranging her own car.

"Lenny, give Michelle a ride," Khloe called out to Lenny.

She had noticed the subtle tension between Lenny and Michelle lately. Whenever they were all together, Lenny would keep his distance if Michelle was around, and Michelle, in turn, seemed restless whenever he was nearby-soon excusing herself to leave. The two seemed strangely distant.

Hearing Khloe's request, Lenny hesitated briefly, then nodded. Michelle immediately waved her hand.

"No, it's fine. I've already called a car. It's right outside, very convenient."

"Better let someone drive you. We just had a dangerous incident recently, and it's not safe. Or maybe call Ralph? He's been seeing you often lately; he could pick you up." Khloe's words left both Michelle and Lenny frozen.

They glanced at each other; one quickly looked away, the other lowered his head.

"No need to bother Ralph. And we're not that close," Michelle said, sounding a little annoyed, before canceling the car and leaving with Lenny.

The car moved smoothly through Jayelle City's streets. Lenny kept his eyes fixed on the road, brow furrowed, breathing tense. Michelle sat in the passenger seat, staring out as the city blurred past.

The silence between them was thick, almost tangible.

Finally, Lenny broke it. “Miss Keller, how have you been recently?”

Michelle answered lightly, “I’m fine. And you?”

“I-I’m fine, of course,” Lenny replied tersely.

Another stretch of silence followed. The car stopped at a red light. Lenny spoke again, his voice betraying a hint of nervousness. “I heard you’ve been going out with Ralph lately... he seems like a good guy. You two... seem well matched,”

Michelle’s shoulders stiffened. She finally turned toward him, her gaze sharp and cold.

“When did you get so nosy? Do you really think just because you’re an assistant, you can meddle in my affairs?”

Her voice was soft, but to Lenny, it landed like a heavy punch to the chest. His Adam’s apple bobbed as he opened his mouth, then realized he had nothing to say.

Of course he was just an assistant. What right did he have to interfere? And Michelle’s life wasn’t his business. Their social positions were so different. She might have called him a friend before, but how could he ever take that seriously?

After a long pause, his face burned red, and he could only mutter awkwardly, “Sorry... I overstepped.”

The light turned green, and he drove off quietly. Michelle, catching a glimpse of his embarrassed expression, felt a faint sting of

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Chapter 13

discomfort herself.

Comments

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 932

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 932 – ‘Michelle didn’t mean to say anything harsh.

But every time she thought about what Lenny had told Khloe that day—that he didn’t like her at all—it was like a thorn had been driven straight into her chest, and all the feelings

she'd once had for him vanished instantly. Worse, a strange irritation welled up inside her.

It made no sense-she and Lenny had never really had any connection. There was no chance of anything developing between them...

Yet, she couldn't explain why she cared so much about an assistant's feelings toward her.

Even his self-awareness about their difference in status somehow annoyed her.

The ride continued in silence.

Soon, the car reached its destination. Michelle's friend was at the shopping mall, waiting at the entrance.

Before Michelle could even get out, her phone rang.

"I'm here, coming over now..."

"You're in the black Bugatti?"

"Yes."

Before she could finish, her friend hung up. At the same moment, someone tapped on the car window. Michelle's friend had arrived-accompanied by two mall staff-and was standing in front of the car.

Startled, Michelle hurried to get out.

"All right, you can go now," her friend said, waving the staff away with a smile. Immediately, a mountain of shopping bags spilled onto the ground. 1

"You bought all of this?" Michelle gasped.

Her friend was a minor socialite in Jayelle City, and they'd grown up together, close as sisters. Though separated by distance, before Michelle went to work in Felanche, they would take turns visiting each other every month. Now that Michelle was in Jayelle City, she had to see her friend before leaving-or she wouldn't forgive herself.

Her friend smiled proudly. "Yes! And a lot of these are gifts for you!"

"You emptied an entire floor of the mall, didn't you? Call someone to help you carry these-I am not doing it," Michelle said, staring at the dozens of oversized shopping bags in disbelief.

Her friend was a shopping addict; the moment she set foot in a mall, she couldn't stop. And of course, Michelle had forgotten this little fact when she arranged to meet her here. In less than twenty minutes, the woman had accumulated all this...

Michelle had always dreaded shopping trips with her-never stopping until completely exhausted, and then expecting her to be free labor.

Her friend looped an arm through Michelle's. "Don't worry, it's only a little today. You've got a driver, right? Just drop us off."

"No. He's not my driver," Michelle said firmly.

Lenny was Nick's assistant, not hers. She couldn't just take advantage of him. Besides... she had just said something unpleasant to him. How could she expect him to help now?

Michelle refused, but her friend didn't seem to care. The car was right behind them, and there was no sign of leaving.

"Hey, handsome, can you come out and help? I've got way too much stuff."

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+25 Bonus

Before Michelle could stop her, her friend was already leaning out the window, calling out. Lenny froze and started to say something, but Michelle quickly cut him off.

"No need. Go ahead-we'll handle it ourselves."

Lenny had already noticed that her friend was completely surrounded by shopping bags. He also noticed that she had asked the staff to bring all the bags close to the car.

"But it'll take forever to call someone now, and I invited a bunch of friends over tonight for a party. If we don't leave soon, it's going to be too late..."

"What party? I never agreed to any party. And you know there's a big event coming up, so why did you go on a shopping spree?"

"I just wanted to see you and have a good time! This last-minute party... I planned it all for you. You know that campus heartthrob who used to have a crush on you? He just got back. He wants to see you, so I..." 1

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 933

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 933 - "Enough! Just call a cab already!"

Michelle cut her friend off sharply.

But Lenny had heard every word of their bickering.

Before the two could continue squabbling, he had already stepped out of the car and begun loading the shopping bags into the trunk.

Her friend laughed brightly at the sight. "Thank you so much!"

Michelle glanced back just in time to see Lenny reaching for another bag, and she quickly protested, "I told you, I don't need your help! Can't you understand?"

"Miss Keller, it's nothing," Lenny said calmly, his tone polite but unmistakably businesslike. "Since Mr. and Mrs. Hunt have assigned me to escort you, I naturally have to see it through. And since your friend asked, if I refuse, I could get penalized."

His words left no room for refusal. Michelle had no choice but to let him continue.

Her friend seized the moment and climbed into the car.

Lenny moved efficiently, handling the bags with practiced precision. Michelle had meant to thank him, but the words caught in her throat, and she said nothing.

Once inside, both women settled into the back seat.

Her friend, in high spirits, immediately started messaging on her phone, but after a few minutes, she noticed Michelle's uncharacteristic quietness.

"You're usually so chatty," she teased. "Why so silent today?"

Leaning closer, she caught sight of Michelle tilting her head as if avoiding something.

"Let me guess... Are you nervous about seeing your old crush?"

Michelle's expression darkened instantly. "Crush? He's just an ordinary classmate. Don't spread nonsense about the past."

"Oh? So you still haven't gotten over Nick?" her friend persisted teasingly.

Michelle's face turned sharp. "Are you looking for trouble?"

"Want some juice?"

At that moment, Lenny's voice cut in, breaking the tension and saving Michelle from further embarrassment. He reached into the small fridge and handed two bottles to the back seat.

Michelle ignored the drink while her friend eagerly grabbed one. "Thanks! Perfect timing, I'm thirsty."

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Chapter 933

+25 Bonus

Her friend's attention naturally shifted to Lenny. Though he was "just" an assistant, he was striking-tall, well-built, and sharp-featured. At first glance, his face was delicate; on closer inspection, it was the kind you appreciated more and more the longer you looked.

This wasn't some overworked assistant surviving in the wind and rain-he looked like a minor celebrity. Even at a fashion show, he'd probably rank in the top three for looks.

Her friend's mind began scheming. Once Lenny finished dropping them off, she planned to invite him to her party.

"Lenny, since you said you're free tonight, why not stay for our party?"

"No, thank you..." Lenny waved his hand to decline, but before he could finish, her friend tugged at his

sleeve.

"I don't like owing favors. You've carried all this stuff for me-you have to stay and at least eat and drink. Otherwise, I'd feel terrible." 1

Lenny looked slightly helpless at her persistence.

Michelle stepped in to save him. "Let him go. He's just an assistant. He doesn't have to join your party."

The moment she spoke, the mood instantly cooled. Her friend let go, and Lenny straightened, nodding slightly toward Michelle. "Miss Keller is right."

"What do you mean 'just an assistant'? Everyone here is a guest. I heard you even helped Estelle carry a bunch of bags upstairs-you deserve a proper thank you."

A playful male voice cut in from behind them.

The newcomer was casually dressed, tall, with a refined, handsome face-a natural heartthrob.-

He was none other than the campus heartthrob Michelle's friend had mentioned: Edward, Baxter.

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Comments

Support

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 934

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 934 – The moment Edward appeared, Michelle's friend, Estelle Rexton, immediately launched into introductions.

Lenny, following etiquette, greeted him politely, but Edward was strikingly forward. With a natural familiarity, he wrapped an arm around Lenny and steered him inside.

“Mr. Baxter...” Lenny started, slightly stiff.

“Don't be shy,” Edward interrupted smoothly. “It's all girls at the party today. Consider yourself my wingman.”

Lenny had no choice but to follow him into the room.

Estelle immediately locked the door. Michelle caught Edward glancing back; he and Estelle exchanged a knowing look. In an instant, Michelle caught onto the little scheme her friend had been hatching.

She quickly grabbed her friend's arm. “Why did you force Lenny to stay? Don't tell me... you've got a thing for him?”

Estelle's romantic flings were never long-lasting-she loved to play. Shopping aside, she had a hobby for collecting handsome men, and Lenny happened to be a blind spot she wanted to explore.

A sharp-suited elite assistant, young and handsome, honest and sincere-three rare qualities all in one man. It was the perfect target for her type.

Over the years, Edward had worked with Estelle on business projects, and they were old classmates, so their relationship was fairly close. But they weren't each other's “type,” so they had almost become like siblings. Now, whenever Estelle pouted or schemed, Edward knew exactly what she was up to. That's why he had immediately helped her keep Lenny there.

Michelle, slower to catch on, only realized it now.

Estelle, unbothered, gave a shy smile. “Don’t you think Lenny’s really handsome?”

“He’s Nick’s assistant! He’s very professional.” Michelle’s face darkened instantly.

“I know that! I’m just saying... if both parties are willing, why not have a little fun? Flirt a bit-if it doesn’t work out, no harm done. I’m not forcing him, so why are you so flustered?”

“He... he’s off-limits! Don’t even think about him!”

Michelle was adamant.

“Why?”

“Because he’s not suitable for you. If you toy with him, he might not be able to handle it.”

Estelle stared at her like she’d gone mad.

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Chapter 934

+25 Bonus

Michelle felt a pang of guilt under that gaze. “Why are you staring at me like that?”

“Something’s off,” Estelle said, touching her chin thoughtfully. “You’re acting weird.”

“How am I acting weird?”

“The Michelle I know always encourages me-if I like someone, go for it. And he’s just an assistant. You know him well enough to say he can’t handle it? I’m rich and beautiful. Maybe I can offer him more than Nick ever did. If he wants, he could even become my assistant,” Estelle said with a teasing shrug.

Michelle was left speechless, unable to explain herself.

At that moment, the other friends in the room gathered around, and the topic abruptly ended. Michelle was gently pulled toward the bar area.

Edward had just handed Lenny a vibrantly colored cocktail and held one himself. The two were talking quietly. Lenny accepted the drink but didn’t sip it immediately.

A few of the girls, curious about the newcomer, struck up conversations with him, occasionally teasing him. Lenny looked stiff, clearly unaccustomed to such social settings.

The moment Michelle and Estelle arrived, Edward's eyes immediately shifted to Michelle.

But their gaze met only briefly before Michelle looked away and went to grab some fruit. Edward's expression betrayed a flicker of surprise.

After all this time apart, he had expected Michelle to greet him warmly. Yet, she seemed so indifferent.

Earlier at the door, Lenny had been there, so Edward hadn't had a chance to exchange more than a brief greeting. Could that be why she seemed slightly upset?

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Comments

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 935

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 935 - "Edward, don't just drink your own-make a cocktail for our beautiful Michelle too!"

Estelle caught Edward's glance and immediately paved the way for him.

Edward snapped back to attention, nodded, and began mixing drinks with practiced ease. His movements were smooth, elegant, and captivating, drawing appreciative murmurs from the group.

Soon, the cocktail was ready-a dazzling swirl of colors. He gently pushed it toward Michelle, his posture and tone both soft and teasingly intimate.

"Try it. It's not strong-perfect for you."

"Thanks."

Michelle's voice was calm as she took the glass, sipped delicately, then gave a quick thumbs-up in approval.

Lenny, standing a short distance away, watched the scene, a flicker of shadow passing over his eyes before he deliberately looked elsewhere.

The party quickly grew lively. Edward was the center of attention, always surrounded by chatting guests. Yet, his focus clearly lingered on Michelle; no matter whom he spoke with, he made sure Michelle was

taken care of.

At first, Michelle stayed quiet, but as Edward occasionally leaned in to say something witty, she finally laughed, slowly opening up and joining the conversation.

“Lenny, you’ve got a great build. Do you work out?”

A girl in a revealing outfit suddenly interrupted, leaning closer to him.

Lenny responded politely. “Somewhat. Work requires it.”

“Work? What kind of work needs a body like that?” she pressed, reaching toward him.

He instinctively stepped back. Just as he opened his mouth to respond, a commotion caught his

attention from Michelle’s side.

He turned to see her coughing lightly, covering her mouth. Edward was crouched beside her, patting her back and offering a napkin.

Estelle arrived moments later, effortlessly defusing the situation and sending the teasing girl away. Her presence also blocked Lenny’s view of Michelle, giving him some relief.

“Come, let’s have a drink.” Estelle noticed Lenny still holding his glass, so she poured some champagne and gently clinked her glass against his.

“I need to drive later, so I’ll pass...”

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Chapter 935

+25 Bonus

“I’ll get a driver for you. Don’t worry.”

“That’s too much trouble...”

Seeing him hesitate, Estelle simply looped her arm around his wrist with the glass. “Don’t want this one? Then let’s swap. You drink mine-it’s better.”

Her boldness startled Lenny. He pulled back instinctively and, without thinking, tilted his head and downed the whole glass.

The moment the liquid hit his throat, he immediately frowned. Edward's cocktail was far too strong- definitely not the light drink it appeared to be!

At that moment, the party music shifted to a faster, danceable beat. People began moving to the floor.

Estelle leaned closer, reaching for his tie. "Lenny, are you warm? The AC's blasting in here. Why don't you take off your jacket?"

Lenny pulled back again. "I'm fine, thank you, Miss Rexton."

"You may not be warm, but looking at you, I feel it's hot." Her voice was soft, teasing. 1

The more polite and restrained he acted, the more fun she found in provoking him.

"Michelle, didn't you love dancing before? Let's go dance together."

Edward noticed Michelle's boredom and tried to draw her toward the floor. But before he could finish, Michelle stood up.

Edward's hand shot out to take hers, excited-but she slipped past him, heading straight between Lenny

and Estelle.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 936

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 936 - "You... come with me."

Their conversation was cut off. Michelle didn't give him a chance to respond-she grabbed Lenny's arm and pulled him along.

Lenny froze for a moment, surprised, but quickly complied, following her without question.

Estelle hurriedly stood up to call after Michelle, but Michelle didn't even glance back, leading Lenny

straight to the balcony.

She moved decisively, shutting the balcony door behind them and locking it. Instantly, the raucous party

noises inside were cut off.

The night wind swept over them, sharp and bracing, clearing the haze that lingered in Lenny's mind- especially after the strong drink he had just downed.

He was flushed, restless, and utterly confused. Michelle had been chatting happily with Edward and the others just moments ago-why was she doing this now?

"Miss Keller?" he finally managed.

"Can you hold your liquor?"

The question froze him. He hesitated, then answered honestly, "Not really... I'm average, I can't drink that

much..."

"Then why did you drink with Estelle just now? You like her, don't you?"

Lenny's face, already tinged with red from the alcohol, darkened further. He immediately raised a hand defensively. "No! That's impossible! I barely even know her..."

"It's so late," Michelle continued, stepping closer. "If you get drunk at someone else's house, alone with a woman... haven't you thought about what could happen?"

Her sudden step forward made Lenny instinctively step back.

Though Michelle was petite compared to his tall frame, the energy between them had completely flipped.

Lenny felt like a cornered rabbit, nervous and helpless. He had nowhere left to retreat; his back hit the stone railing.

"Miss Keller, I-I wasn't thinking... I'll leave now!" he blurted, eyebrows furrowed, ready to flee.

Michelle yanked on his tie, stopping him. "Leave? Did I say you could leave?"

Seeing Lenny so timid before her, Michelle felt a surge of anger she couldn't explain.

Earlier, when Estelle had leaned close to him, he had barely resisted. Why should he be trying to escape

now?

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Chapter 136

+25 Bonus

“Well... Miss Keller-”

“Estelle is frivolous. She’ll only toy with you. Don’t delude yourself that you can climb higher.”

Michelle interrupted him sharply, her words growing harsher.

Lenny’s expression flickered. After a pause, he said, “I wasn’t thinking like that.”,

A faint pang of disappointment touched him. So, in Michelle’s eyes... that’s how she saw him?

But perhaps it was natural. He was just an assistant, worlds apart from women like them. Misunderstandings were inevitable.

“You weren’t thinking like that, but she was,” Michelle said coldly. She pulled on his neck again, tilting his body closer to hers.

“She likes the kind of guy she hasn’t tried before. She’s generous, she knows how to charm... Just because you didn’t feel anything today doesn’t mean you won’t later.”

Lenny froze.

Their eyes met. In an instant, the distance between them shrank until their brows nearly touched.

Anger burned in Michelle’s gaze; Lenny’s thick eyebrows knit tightly. Yet in their clear, deep eyes, all else vanished—they were utterly focused on each other.

Lenny’s Adam’s apple bobbed.

Michelle’s eyes roamed over his sharp, defined features, and she felt her throat tighten unexpectedly.

Though the cold wind swept over them, it seemed to stoke an invisible fire, making them both flush with

heat.

After a few seconds, Lenny snapped back. “Miss Keller... you’re worried about me?”

Michelle was caught off guard.

She yanked her hand away and angled her body slightly, distancing herself. “Don’t get the wrong idea. I’m not trying to flirt or play games. I just don’t want trouble. If Khloe finds out, I won’t be able to explain myself!”

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Comments

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 937

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 937 – Lenny’s eyes dimmed slightly. “I... I’m sorry. I was overthinking.”

Before he could finish, Michelle pressed her lips to his.

The kiss came out of nowhere-fast, sudden, and utterly unanticipated.

Lenny didn’t even have time to react before Michelle pulled away and ran.

The balcony door swung open behind her, letting the noisy music from inside flood the night air. For a moment, the world seemed to spin, and Lenny wondered if he’d imagined it.

Had Michelle just kissed him?

Rushing back into the living room, Michelle darted straight for the bathroom.

She turned on the faucet and splashed cold water on her face again and again, until she finally looked up

at the mirror.

The reflection staring back was almost unrecognizable.

Her hand went to her lips. The lipstick was smeared, leaving a faint shadow at the corner of her mouth. Her heart raced, her mind a chaotic mess.

The image of that kiss replayed in her head, making her slap at the mirror in disbelief.

What on earth had she done? Had she gone completely insane?

“Michelle?”

“Michelle?”

Voices came from outside-Estelle and Edward.

Michelle's behavior today was so out of the ordinary that not even Estelle could make sense of it. Edward, on the other hand, was noticeably anxious.

In the past, Edward and Michelle had been admired as the perfect "almost couple." He had been young and proud then, and neither had dared take that step. Now, older and more reflective, he longed to

recapture the innocent flutter of first love.

Estelle knew Edward had intentionally reached out to Michelle, and Michelle had already moved on from Khloe's shadow. That was why this evening's party had even happened.

But Michelle's reaction was far from what anyone had expected. She hadn't even glanced meaningfully

at Edward.

The bathroom door opened. Edward was the first to step forward. "Michelle, are you feeling unwell? Should I take you-"

1/2

Chapter 937

+25 Bonus

"I'm fine," Michelle cut him off, avoiding his hand and moving straight to grab her clothes and bag.

Estelle's eyes widened. "You're leaving?"

"Yes. It's late, I'll head back."

"Weren't you supposed to stay over tonight? Didn't you already check with your parents?"

Estelle followed, grabbing her arm. "You don't like Edward anymore? If that's the case, just tell me I'll handle it. Why are you sulking?"

Michelle lifted her gaze. "I'm not sulking. I just... don't feel like playing anymore."

She turned, only to spot Lenny returning from the balcony. She quickly shook off Estelle and ran off.

Edward grabbed his coat and hurried after her.

Lenny watched the two of them move off, one ahead of the other, his expression darkening.

Estelle noticed him and smiled brightly. “Michelle left first. Edward is probably taking her. Don’t worry about it.”

“Since Miss Keller has left, I should take my leave as well,” Lenny said politely.

“Wait.”

He started to step away, but Estelle blocked him. She had been planning, to spend the evening having fun with Michelle, but now that Michelle had left silently, her entertainment was gone too.

At first, Estelle hadn’t understood, but now, it was dawning on her. Michelle had been unusually focused on this assistant from the very beginning.

Estelle knew Michelle’s type-she admired strength, power, and boldness in a man.

Who would have thought she’d be interested in a lowly assistant?

No wonder even an elite specimen like Edward couldn’t capture Michelle’s attention tonight.

It suddenly made sense.

But even though Michelle had been hurt by Nick, did she really have to compete for an assistant?

Estelle’s surprise turned to irritation as she pieced together Michelle’s intentions.

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 938

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 938 – And they were supposed to be friends-didn’t that mean she could speak honestly?

“Ms. Rexton, is there anything else?”

“Nothing... except that I invited you sincerely to my party, and now you just decide to leave? Do you think my home is some place you can come and go as you please?”

Estelle’s expression shifted suddenly, her tone hardening, her presence bearing down on him.

“I sincerely apologize... I’ve failed to appreciate your kindness.”

Lenny had no choice but to apologize. But Estelle wasn’t finished making things difficult.

“Fine, if you really have to go, then pay the tab for everything you just ate and drank.”

“How much?” Lenny immediately pulled out his phone.

“One million.”

“What did you say?”

His face went pale.

Estelle crossed her arms, a smug smirk tugging at her lips. “All my liquor is rare, and Edward charged for the cocktails he mixed. And that’s not even counting the service-so I’ve,actually undervalued it.”

“Ms. Rexton... are you extorting me?”

“Pay up, or... you stay the night to make it right.”

Her gaze sharpened, a teasing smile aimed directly at him.

“That’s not happening. Ms. Rexton, please have some respect,” Lenny said coldly.

This time he didn’t bother with politeness-he pushed past her and tried to leave.

Seeing that neither pressure nor persuasion could stop him, Estelle called over the household bodyguards, who immediately blocked his path.

“Fine! If you’re so determined to leave, then punish yourself with a bottle of liquor before you go!”

At her command, a bottle of strong, freshly opened liquor was handed to him. The alcohol content was extremely high.

Lenny looked at the bottle, then at the bodyguards standing around him, tense and watchful.

He wasn’t intimidated by them.

But thinking of Michelle and Edward leaving together made him uneasy. His responsibility today was to make sure Michelle got home safely-and he had to see that through himself.

Chapter 938

+25 Bonus

Without hesitation, he grabbed the bottle.

“Ms. Rexton, you gave your word—you need to keep it,” he said.

Estelle hadn't expected him to actually take it. “Of course. Finish it, and then go wherever you want.”

Lenny said nothing more. He twisted off the cap and tipped the bottle back, letting the liquid pour straight down his throat.

The fiery, burning liquor cut through like hot blades, scorching his throat and settling in his stomach like a blazing fire.

His tolerance was average at best, and he had already drunk one of Edward's cocktails earlier. Now he was pounding down hard liquor like self-inflicted punishment.

Seeing him like this, Estelle suddenly felt a flicker of fear.

But he didn't flinch, didn't pause. His throat moved steadily as he forced down more than half the bottle.

“Enough!”

Finally, Estelle couldn't take it anymore. With a sharp look, she signaled the bodyguards to snatch the bottle away.

Lenny swayed slightly, bending at the waist, nearly vomiting.

But he kept his composure, covering his mouth and swallowing hard to get the remaining liquor down.

When he finally steadied himself, his face was bright red.

“You... are you okay?”

Estelle stammered, realizing she might have gone too far.

Lenny just nodded, saying nothing. He turned and strode away in long, purposeful steps.

The moment he left, Estelle immediately dialed Michelle.

As soon as Lenny stepped out of the elevator, he pulled out his phone and called Michelle.

The parking area was empty.

Edward had probably arrived by car, but he'd been delayed for over ten minutes. If he had driven Michelle home, she would have already left by now.

Still, Lenny needed to make sure.

The line was busy.

Sweat broke out on his forehead. He forced down the churning chaos in his stomach and strode toward

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Chapter 938

the exit of the complex. (1)

He couldn't drive after drinking, so he would have to take a cab.

Comments

Support

+2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 939

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 939 - Lenny hadn't even reached the gate of the complex when his legs gave out, and he could barely stand.

Leaning against a streetlamp, he fumbled with his phone and called Michelle again. This time, the line connected.

"Where are you?" Michelle's voice came through, sharp with worry.

"I... I'm at the complex gate..." Lenny hesitated for a moment before adding, "Miss Keller... did you go back already?"

"Don't move. I'll come find you."

"Miss Keller..."

Before he could finish, the call ended.

"Lenny!"

Footsteps pounded the pavement, and Michelle appeared beside him in an instant.

Lenny looked up, stunned. His thoughts were sluggish, still fuzzy from the alcohol, and before he could react, Michelle had grabbed his arm and half-lifted him up, supporting most of his weight.

“Miss Keller... what are you doing here? Didn't Mr. Baxter drive you back?”

“Don't talk about that now! How much did you drink? Are you trying to kill yourself?!”

Michelle half-dragged, half-carried him toward the gate. As they pressed together, the strong scent of alcohol on him made her want to scream in frustration. 1

A cab was already waiting outside.

Michelle heaved with all her strength, sliding Lenny into the back seat before climbing in herself and giving the hotel address to

the driver.

Good thing she hadn't left earlier. Otherwise... with Lenny in this state, he would've ended up in a miserable place.

Earlier, she had planned to take a cab back on her own, but Edward had quickly caught up and insisted on driving her.

The two had paused in a tense standoff within the complex before Edward suddenly confessed his intentions: he wanted to pursue Michelle again. Even if she wasn't ready for a relationship, he hoped she would at least give him a chance.

Michelle had been shocked and momentarily speechless.

But Edward, misreading her hesitation as coyness, had tried to pull her close. He leaned in, attempting to kiss her.

In that instant, Michelle's mind flashed back to the balcony with Lenny.

She shoved Edward away and firmly rejected him.

Edward, taken aback by her unwavering refusal, lost the confidence to linger. After a brief, polite exchange, he gave up on insisting and drove off alone.

No sooner had he left than Michelle's phone rang. It was Estelle, crying and panicked, pleading for forgiveness and begging Michelle not to be angry.

...

The hotel wasn't far, but Lenny's condition visibly deteriorated with each passing moment. He slumped against the car window, brow furrowed, breathing heavy. His stomach cramped, and he curled inward instinctively.

Michelle's heart raced as she watched him suffer, urging the driver to go faster,

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 940

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 940 – Lenny rinsed his mouth and finally felt a bit of clarity return.

“I... I'm sorry... I've embarrassed myself...”

His head was still clouded, heavy and dizzy, but apologizing had become almost instinctive.

“Can you stand?” Michelle asked.

“My legs are weak.”

He tried, but his body was still drained. His limbs felt like they no longer obeyed him.

Michelle pressed her lips together and didn't argue. She bent down, gathering all her strength to lift him.

But Lenny was too heavy. In the struggle, she failed to hold him properly, and the momentum sent them both stumbling backward.

Yet, before the pain could even register, a heady scent of alcohol hit her.

Lenny grabbed her instinctively, but he could no longer support himself. They crashed backward with a heavy thud.

His back slammed hard against the cold tile.

Michelle landed safely in his arms.

“Ah-”

The shower, accidentally knocked open, sent a cold torrent cascading over them. (1)

“Ugh...”

Michelle shivered, but her first thought was to check on him. “Are you okay?”

The icy water instantly sobered Lenny. Seeing the worry etched on her face, he shook his head slightly.

“Miss Keller... you didn’t get hurt, did you?”

“I’m fine...”

Only then did Michelle realize she was pressed against his drenched chest. The thin fabric between them had become almost transparent under the pouring water.

Droplets trickled down her hair and jawline, falling along the hollow of his neck, brushing against his throat. She froze, then tried to rise, but the floor was slick. Every struggle made her sink deeper into his arms. 1

Lenny shifted, uncomfortable from her movements. The dull ache along his back flared anew, and he couldn’t help a muddled

groan.

“Did you hurt yourself?”

Michelle’s hands pressed along his spine, feeling the tight tension in his muscles. Their eyes met, hers wide with concern.

Water dripped from her lashes like tears, tracing her cheeks. 1

Lenny stared at her, frozen, voice hoarse. “Miss Keller... you should get up first.”

Michelle panicked. Bracing herself against the slippery tiles, she tried to stand, but wobbled Lenny instinctively caught her again.

This time, his arms instinctively wrapped around her waist.

1/2

Chapter 940

+25 Bonus

Under his palm, the wet fabric clung to her slender, warm waist, every curve clear and defined.

Both of them froze. The air between them thickened, heated, drowning out the chill of the water.

Michelle's cheeks burned. She tried to rise again, but his arms around her waist held her fast.

"Ah... Lenny... let go..."

"Turn off the water first."

His voice was hoarse and dry, but different from before. Gone was the usual deference, the timid restraint. Instead, it was softer, gentler-intimate in a way that made her pulse quicken.

Michelle froze for a few seconds.

His eyes were deep, like a fogged-over sea.

The water abruptly stopped. Michelle shut off the shower and clumsily scrambled upright, snatching a clean bath towel from the rack to drape over him.

"Quick-dry off, don't catch a cold."

Lenny didn't move. He simply leaned back, still gazing at her over the towel.

Droplets traced his jawline, soaking the fabric clinging to his chest. His shirt was unbuttoned, revealing a patch of tanned, firm chest and sharply defined collarbones.

"I can't get up... Can you help me up?"

P

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