

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 941

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 941 – Lenny spoke, and Michelle had no choice but to reach out to him again.

Her gaze inevitably dropped to his chest muscles. In the back of her mind, Estelle's words popped up, 'Don't you find him handsome?'

Lenny was heavily drunk; his movements were sluggish and unsteady.

Michelle had planned to let him clean up alone in the bedroom and change his clothes. But after a long while without a sound, she peeked inside, only to find him collapsed on the floor again. His soaked shirt lay discarded beside him.

With a sigh, Michelle propped him against the edge of the bed, grabbed a dry towel, and carefully began patting him down.

Lenny's eyes were closed. He seemed to be asleep, showing no reaction to her movements.

Her gaze lingered on his chiseled upper body. His defined chest and abdominal muscles rose and fell with each breath, and the longer she looked, the more her blood seemed to rush to her head.

Michelle's movements abruptly froze. She suddenly realized that Lenny's pants were completely soaked as well. But... she certainly couldn't handle that for him.

At that moment, Lenny's eyes opened. (1)

Michelle quickly turned her head. "Your pants are wet too. There's a robe over there. Can you change yourself?"

Hearing this, Lenny's face flushed slightly. He nodded.

He braced himself, slowly sitting upright. His movements were clumsy and effortful, but it seemed he could manage.

Michelle hurriedly left the room. She went to the living room to pour some warm water and retrieved the hangover medicine from the doorway, carefully taking out two pills according to the instructions.

By the time she returned, Lenny had already changed into dry clothes.

"Take these," she said, handing him the water and pills. "It'll help you feel better."

Lenny took them, but his gaze lingered on her, almost dazed. Even the pampered heiress had a side this gentle and attentive.

‘Do I have something on my face? Why are you staring like that?’

“Thank you.”

His voice was hoarse. He quickly swallowed the pills.

Seeing that, Michelle finally relaxed. “Get some sleep. Don’t ever drink that much again, even if...”

‘Even if what?’

Lenny asked softly, curiosity flickering in his eyes. Michelle was momentarily taken aback. He had never pressed her before, usually, if she didn’t speak, he wouldn’t ask.

‘Even if a friend of mine makes things difficult for you,’ she said after a pause.

‘I know you’re always responsible, afraid of doing too little and causing trouble for me or Khloe. But you’re human too. Working, for Nick is your job-there’s no need to sacrifice yourself for anyone.’ 1

Her words struck Lenny, yet perhaps because of the alcohol, he smiled without overthinking.

“Maybe giving myself entirely to others... is my purpose.”

Michelle didn’t expect him to say that. She froze for a moment, then asked softly, “Lenny... don’t you love yourself?”

1/2

Chapter 941

+25 Bonus

He had no immediate answer. He’d never considered it before. But now, hearing her, he realized... maybe she was right.

His life had always been about working hard, living intensely, being needed, being useful. His sense of existence came only from being of use.

He was willing to give everything just to earn that recognition.

In that sense... he didn't really love himself. Because he had never even allowed himself to be alone with himself.

"Even if you don't love yourself, your life is still important-just as everyone's life is. Simply existing is significant and precious. And... I think you're a really, really good guy."

The last words slipped out almost instinctively. Michelle herself was startled by what she had just said.

P

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 942

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 942 - Lenny's pupils trembled, his gaze locking onto hers, filled with shock.

"Michelle."

He called her name suddenly.

"That kiss... what did it mean?"

Michelle had been stepping away, but her feet froze.

She turned, and Lenny moved toward her. His body leaned in slightly, cornering her by the door.

Slowly, he lifted a hand and pressed her wrist against the wall. His palm was hot. The pressure wasn't heavy, but it carried an unspoken command-there was no escaping.

Their breaths mingled. Lenny's alcohol-laced scent invaded her senses again. Michelle parted her lips to speak, but a scorching

kiss silenced her before a word could form. 3

This wasn't the rushed, accidental brush on the balcony. It was a deep, consuming kiss.

Her mind went blank with a "buzzing" void. She didn't resist, her brow furrowing, then relaxing.

At first, his kiss was clumsy and urgent, but it quickly became instinctively tender, lingering with intent.

Clothing became an obstacle neither cared about. Before either realized, their sleepwear had fallen to the floor.

The rhythm was relentless. Only after reaching the bed did Lenny seem to awaken from a dream, finally pausing.

"Michelle..."

But Michelle, swept up in a haze like intoxicated wine, responded with her own actions, silencing him entirely.

Lenny's hands were large, fingers long, but roughened by a thin layer of calluses. His body was blazing with heat, yet somehow ... surprisingly gentle. 1

Seconds stretched into minutes, their bodies moving in sync, a storm of fire and closeness.

Then, suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Michelle, exhausted, could barely keep her eyes open. She ignored it.

Then her phone began vibrating.

After a moment of quiet, her mother's voice came from outside the room, "Michelle?"

Michelle jolted awake.

Lenny slept soundly beside her, completely unclothed. She didn't have time to think. Hastily, she spread the blanket, shoving the discarded clothing into the wardrobe.

She quickly slipped on her pajamas.

But just as she was about to leave, her mother pushed the door open.

The room was dark. Michelle grabbed her mother's hand. "Mom! It's so late, why are you here?"

“What’s going on? You weren’t answering messages or calls. I knocked for ages, and you didn’t open. I had to use the room key to check. I thought something had happened to you!” 2

Mrs. Keller stared at her daughter’s panicked expression, baffled.

1/2

Chapter 042

+25 Bonus

Michelle had told her mother she was staying over at a friend’s tonight, but her mother had heard noises in the room and assumed she had returned. Since it wasn’t too late, she came to check.

“I’m fine, really. I just... went to sleep.”

Michelle forced a casual smile, gently nudging her mother out of the bedroom.

Mrs. Keller sensed something was off. She reached out to touch her daughter’s forehead. “Are you sick? You feel so warm.”

“No, it’s just the air conditioning. A little hot,” Michelle said, laughing awkwardly.

Before her mother could respond, Michelle added quickly, “Mom, do you need anything? It’s so late, I’m exhausted. You should go rest. We can talk tomorrow if there’s anything.”

Michelle rarely urged her mother to leave so hastily, and Mrs. Keller felt even more suspicious. She stared at her daughter for a moment. “Are you hiding something from me?”

“Of course not...”

“Then why did you come back so suddenly? Were you upset with your friends?”

Seeing that her mother insisted on an explanation, Michelle nodded and decided to play along.

“Yeah. Estelle really made things complicated. She’s dead set on setting me up with some guy from university. I wasn’t into it, so I left.”

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 943

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 943 - "Which guy from your university?"

Hearing Estelle had tried to set Michelle up only made Mrs. Keller more excited. She tugged Michelle to sit beside her and started asking questions in detail.

Michelle sighed inwardly. There was no avoiding it-she had to mention Edward.

Mrs. Keller's expression shifted as she recalled. "Oh, him... I think you liked him back in the day? How's his family? And his

career now..."

"Mom, he's a player. I don't like him."

To prevent any further trouble, Michelle blurted it out bluntly. 1

The moment Mrs. Keller heard this, her tone changed instantly. "No way! You have every right to be angry if a friend introduces someone like that to you."

She patted her daughter's hand reassuringly, a small, knowing smile tugging at her lips. "Besides, you and Ralph are doing well, aren't you? I think he suits you in every way. You..."

"Ugh! I told you, Ralph and I aren't compatible! We're just friends! How many times do I have to say it?"

Just the mention of Ralph made Michelle forget her current predicament, and irritation flared on the spot. She didn't give her mother another chance to continue. Seizing the moment, she issued a polite but firm dismissal.

"I'm done talking. I'm too tired to stay up. You should go."

Mrs. Keller stood, half-protesting, half-complying. But as she passed the bathroom, she suddenly stopped.

"I just need to use the restroom first."

Michelle remembered Lenny's clothes were still in there, and the floor was a mess. Panic flared, and she quickly stepped in front of her mother.

"I just showered. The floor's slippery and messy. Your room is right next door-go there instead."

"Seriously... I can't even use the bathroom?" Mrs. Keller frowned, trying to push past her.

"Mom!"

Michelle's heart shot into her throat. She had to feign irritation. "Can you not make a fuss? I just threw up in there earlier. It's a mess-I don't want you seeing it."

Mrs. Keller froze, startled by her daughter's intense reaction.

"Michelle, did you drink? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine now. I just want to rest."

Seeing her daughter so flushed and flustered, Mrs. Keller's suspicions softened.

"Alright, alright. I'm leaving. I'll go now."

She turned to leave, but then paused as she heard noises from inside the room. She glanced back and noticed the bedroom door slightly ajar.

Michelle had rushed out earlier and hadn't even turned on the light.

"Michelle, is someone else in your room?"

Chapter 943

+25 Bonus

"Of course not."

"But I just heard sounds... you're not hiding someone in there, are you?"

Michelle's face went pale at being caught, but she quickly turned the accusation around.

"Mom, don't jump to conclusions. Who could possibly be in my room? Why are you being so paranoid tonight? Are you trying to pick a fight with me when I'm already in a bad mood?"

Mrs. Keller studied her daughter and began to think she might have overreacted.

“Alright, alright. I’m sorry for disturbing you. I was just worried.”

With a resigned wave, she finally left, not wanting to upset her daughter further.

Once the door clicked shut, Michelle’s heart finally settled. She lingered a moment, then returned to the bedroom.

Lenny was still asleep. He had shifted slightly, knocking a pillow onto the floor in the process-probably the noise her mother

had heard earlier.

The next morning, when Lenny woke up, the spot next to him in bed was empty.

D

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 944

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 944 – On the bedside table lay a neatly folded set of brand-new men’s clothes.

Lenny felt dizzy, his head throbbing and his eyes aching unbearably. After a long while, he managed to change and stepped out of the room.

The room was empty-Michelle was long gone.

Fragments of last night flickered through his mind-the way he had grabbed Michelle, refusing to let her leave, the kiss he had pressed upon her, and everything that had followed...

A chill ran down Lenny’s spine, leaving him unsettled to the core. What on earth had he done?

He rushed to the bathroom. The mess that had covered the floor the night before was gone. Everything was spotless, as if last night had been nothing more than a dream.

Just then, his phone vibrated. He fumbled to unlock it.

It was a message from Michelle: [Let's pretend nothing happened last night. Forget it. I had the cleaners come, left your clothes for you, and the room will automatically check out at 2 PM.] 1

Lenny stared at the screen for a long time. His heart, which had been soaring and tumbling, now felt drenched in cold water. He had known all along that he shouldn't have harbored any illusions. But being slapped in the face by reality still hurt.

Meanwhile, most of the guests had already departed Jayelle City. Only Khloe and Nick were taking a private flight in the evening,

as Khloe still had matters to attend to.

At noon, inside Jayelle Specialist Hospital, Barney, still severely weakened from the car accident and the harrowing kidnapping yesterday, had finally awakened. Yet his body remained fragile, and he needed to rest.

He was watching the wedding livestream replay of Khloe and Nick. Seeing the couple exchange vows, a faint smile curved his lips, but the depth of his eyes betrayed a lingering emptiness.

His assistant leaned in quietly. "Mr. Lemont, you shouldn't watch anymore. The doctor said you need more rest. Please lie down.

"

Barney didn't respond; his gaze remained glued to the phone.

The room's door was knocked. Barney lifted his eyes, and the assistant gestured for the caregiver to open it.

The door swung open to reveal Angela's parents, with Pete standing quietly behind them.

A flicker of disappointment passed over Barney's face. The assistant immediately stepped forward. "What are you doing here? Mr. Lemont doesn't want to see you. Please leave."

"Mr. Lemont, we just came to see you. We wanted to apologize on Angela's behalf," Angela's father said solemnly, bending slightly as he held out expensive gifts toward the assistant,

The assistant didn't accept them. He knew very well who had caused their boss to end up like this.

"A human life is on the line here. If sorry fixed everything, we wouldn't need the police. That's enough. Take your gifts and get out. You're not welcome here."

“Please, Mr. Lemont, we just want to apologize...” Angela’s mother hurriedly spoke, and before anyone could stop her, she attempted to kneel before Barney.

Pete, standing behind his grandparents, watched the scene, and his small face crumpled as he sniffled and began to cry.

1/2

Chapter 944

+25 Bonus

Barney, lacking the energy to handle the situation fully, felt obliged to speak. “You two have worked diligently all your lives. Angela’s case is now in the hands of the judiciary. I won’t make things difficult for you. You may retire quietly.”

“Mr. Lemont, we know you’re a good man, a fair leader. All of this is our fault as parents. We’re willing to resign voluntarily-no compensation from the company is needed...”

Angela’s father quickly insisted, taking a bank card from his pocket and once again pressing it into the assistant’s hand.

“Mr. Lemont! This is all our savings. I only beg that you help issue a letter of appeal... so she may receive a lighter sentence...”

The police had already contacted them. Angela was now implicated in inciting intentional homicide. Coupled with her previous unresolved illegal acts, the sentence could be severe-possibly even life imprisonment.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 945

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 945 – Desperate to give their daughter a chance, the elderly couple could do nothing but plead with Barney for help.

Barney had once been close to Angela, and they had even met with her lawyer. Angela had told them that Barney shared a blood relation with Khloe. If Barney could persuade Khloe to show leniency, Angela might only serve a few years before being released.

Angela promised that once she was free, she would care for her parents and for Pete properly, and would never act recklessly again.

Seeing their daughter begging so pitifully, the couple cast aside all pride. Even if it meant humiliation, they had to try.

Angela’s mother couldn’t hold back her tears. She crouched down, cradling Pete in her arms.

“Mr. Lemont, Angela knows she was wrong. Pete is still so young, and we have no other children... I beg you, please... please, and Khloe. Let us make amends. Can't you give her just one more chance?”

Pete, held by his grandmother, sobbed as he added his own plea. “Uncle Barney... please... forgive Mom... I miss Mom...”

The assistant could no longer stand it and raised his hand to force them back.

Barney didn't intervene. He simply turned his head, saying nothing.

But Angela's parents ignored him, kneeling with Pete in tow, continuing their desperate begging.

Two bodyguards in the room exchanged a glance. Seeing that their boss remained silent, they knew his decision and moved to

clear the intruders.

Pete, however, darted toward Barney's bedside. 1

“Uncle Barney! Didn't you promise Mom you'd be my new dad? Uncle Barney... please... I want Mom to come back...”

The boy's cries were pitiful, tears streaking his small face as he begged.

The assistant rushed forward and pulled him away.

Barney's gaze darkened, yet the child's pleading stirred something deep within him. He had a son of his own, living with his ex-

wife, roughly the same age as Pete.

Looking at Pete, Barney couldn't help but think of his own boy. He had once liked Angela and pitied her and Pete's orphaned mother situation. He had made promises to the boy then.

But now, seeing Angela's extreme, unrepentant behavior, Barney had lost all hope. Those promises felt nothing but cruelly

ironic.

“You should leave,” he said finally. “I will not forgive Angela, and I have no right to plead for her. The only thing I can do is give you a severance package. Whether you accept it is up to you. Perhaps raising the child yourselves will be better than with her.”

His voice was low, weak, drained of energy.

Even so, Angela's parents refused to leave. They continued to cry and beg. Pete's wails grew desperate.

Seeing their soft approach failing, the bodyguards had no choice but to get rough.

"Disturbing a patient like this... is this your way of showing remorse? No wonder you failed to guide your daughter. You only care for yourselves; how can you expect forgiveness?"

At that moment, a cool female voice cut through from the doorway.

Khloe stepped forward from behind, glancing at the sobbing Pete with a faint, knowing smile.

"Pete... we meet again."

1/2

Chapter 945

"You evil woman! It's all your fault! Give me back my mom!"

Pete froze his tears the moment he saw Khloe and lunged to grab her.

But Khloe's bodyguards instantly intervened, pushing him back with force.

The boy fell hard to the ground, the impact loud and harsh, and he cried out in real, heart-wrenching pain.

Seeing their grandson hurt, Angela's parents dropped all pretenses and rushed to pick him up.

"Don't hurt the child! If you want to hit someone, hit us instead!"

Comments

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 946

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 946 – Angela's parents hadn't known Khloe before, but after the past few days of news coverage, they recognized her immediately. They had intended to plead with her, but faced with Khloe's overwhelming presence, the words caught in their throats.

They didn't dare direct their anger at her, so they turned instead on the bodyguards.

"That's a bit much, don't you think? Pete was the one who rushed at her. He was only pushed away because of that!"

"A child makes a mistake and gets stopped, and in your eyes, that becomes bullying? It seems this is exactly how you used to indulge and spoil Angela. Since you admit it was your fault all along, now that the consequences have come, why can't you accept them?"

Khloe's words instantly drained the color from the two elders' faces. The pitiful, submissive expressions they had worn moments ago vanished without a trace.

The moment Barney saw Khloe, he struggled upright, emotion surging. "Khloe..."

Realizing they had no ground to stand on, the elderly couple lowered their heads again and even gave Pete a few hurried pats.

"Yes, Khloe, you're right. We were ignorant. We spoiled our daughter... We're sorry. Every fault lies with us!

"Pete, hurry and apologize to Khloe!"

Pete was unwilling, his reddened eyes filled with resentment. But under the pressure of his grandparents, he lowered his head and bowed.

"I'm sorry... I was wrong... sniff..."

He sobbed through his apology, but Khloe didn't even spare him a glance. She walked past the kneeling figures and stopped at Barney's bedside.

With a slight gesture, she instructed her bodyguard to set the tonics aside.

"Khloe... I thought... you'd never want to see me again..."

"Whether I want to see you again depends on what you choose to do now."

Khloe's voice was calm, offering no response to his hopeful emotion.

Barney understood immediately. She likely hadn't just arrived-otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen that exact moment, when his resolve had wavered, to step in.

"See them out! From now on-whether it's the company or here-I will not see anyone from the Thompson family again! If they persist, call the police..."

Forcing strength into his weakened body, Barney spoke each word with finality.

The bodyguards didn't hesitate. They moved in, dragging the three of them out before they could cause further disruption.

Pete's cries echoed down the corridor, gradually fading into the distance.

Only after they were completely gone did Khloe signal her own bodyguards. They shut the door quietly and withdrew.

Barney's assistant understood as well and left with the caregiver.

In an instant, only Barney and Khloe remained in the room.

Barney had a thousand things he wanted to say. After waking and learning that he had nearly ruined Khloe's wedding, regret had consumed him.

Fate could be cruel, but wasn't all of this the result of his own foolishness?

1/2

Chapter 545

+25 Bonus

If he hadn't misjudged Angela, if he hadn't been momentarily blinded, how could he have hurt his sister and created a situation so impossible to mend? He was too embarrassed to ask for Khloe's forgiveness.

He knew she had saved him only so she wouldn't carry regret herself in the future. So even after learning her wedding had gone smoothly, he didn't dare send her a single message.

"Sis... Khloe, I'm truly sorry. If there's anything I can do to make it up to you, I'd do anything..."

The atmosphere was heavy. Even when he spoke, his voice was cautious.

"It's a little late for that. I didn't come here to hear your apology."

Khloe sat down in a nearby chair, her gaze lowered as she interrupted him softly. She had only come today to visit a patient. She hadn't expected to run into Angela's parents.

Still, hearing that Barney had refused to show leniency just now made her feel somewhat relieved. 1

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 947

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 947 - In the end, Khloe couldn't bring herself to be truly ruthless.

Nick had been right-if she couldn't let go, there was no reason to force herself.

She couldn't forgive her mother for abandoning her. She couldn't accept that Barney, as her brother, had colluded with Angela against her. Yet, at the same time, she couldn't simply watch a family member die.

Before coming to the hospital, Khloe had wrestled with herself. Maybe walking away silently would spare her and Barney the awkwardness of facing each other again. But Nick had seen through her thoughts.

He knew what Khloe wanted wasn't decisiveness; she just couldn't untangle the knot in her heart, couldn't persuade herself to confront it.

"Everyone has their faults and struggles," Nick had said. "You don't have to forgive anyone, and you mustn't be hard on yourself."

Her mother's abandonment wasn't forgivable, but it had already doomed her to a life of pain she could not redeem herself from-she had already faced her own reckoning.

Barney was just a mortal, prone to selfishness and blinded by emotion. Khloe didn't need to forgive him out of familial obligation, but she also couldn't let their mistakes trap her.

Nick only wished for her to act in accordance with her own heart. 1

Her words weighed heavily on Barney, sinking him to the very depths of despair.

Yet, after a moment, he nodded. "I understand. I don't expect you to accept me as family. I won't ask for your forgiveness. I just want you to know that from now on... if you need me, I'll be here. If you don't want to see me, I won't disturb you. Whatever decision you make, I'll accept it."

Seeing Barney's pale face, Khloe felt her heart soften. She exhaled gently.

"Nick and I fly to Swinterland tomorrow. His condition requires systematic treatment. So... you should focus on getting better. Recover as soon as you can."

Barney was momentarily stunned. He hadn't expected her to speak like this.

Did this mean... she didn't dislike him so much anymore?

“Okay,” he said finally, forcing a smile. “Go ahead without worry. I’m fine. The doctors say there’s nothing serious. And I’m sure Nick will be safe too.”

Khloe nodded and didn’t say anything further.

The atmosphere grew quiet again, tense and subdued.

Then she asked softly, “Did you... look for me for a long time?”

Barney’s eyes suddenly burned red. He almost let tears fall, but he quickly lowered his head, smiled faintly, and

nodded.

He adjusted his emotions before continuing, speaking of everything she wanted to know—and even the things she might not want to.

He told her of their mother’s final regrets, of the sorrow she had left unspoken. Even if it was late, he wanted Khloe to receive that apology.

1/2

Chapter 7

+25 Bonus

Khloe remained quiet the entire time, speaking little, yet listening with careful attention.

Her mother had not been exactly what Khloe had imagined, but there was one similarity between them: both were passionate and extreme.

The difference was that her mother hadn’t had clarity or luck. The revenge her mother sought for being wronged only brought more pain, and she could never free herself from it.

Khloe, however, could ensure that those who wronged her paid a price.

But this difference stemmed from their completely different circumstances. Her mother had little education, limited exposure, and the constraints of her environment left her unable to give up her marriage—or to trust herself.

Khloe was different. Her helpless childhood had taught her to rely solely on herself and to strive for strength.

Yet, without Nick, her approach to love might have been much like her mother’s—cold, unyielding, and devoid of warmth.

P

Comments

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 948

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 948 – Nick had been right-everyone must pay the price for their choices, and everyone has their own struggles shaped by their limitations.

It felt as though years of knots in Khloe's heart had finally begun to unravel.

She and Barney talked for a long time, until a knock on the door from the bodyguard reminded her that it was time to leave.

"Khloe," Barney called after her again.

She glanced back. He pressed his lips together, the faintest smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. "Take care of yourself... you're pregnant, so be careful in everything you do."

"I will," she said.

Before leaving, she straightened the corner of his blanket. "You too."

Barney hesitated, reluctant to let her go. "If you can... once you're there, let me know you arrived safely."

"Okay."

Seeing her nod, a flicker of joy crossed his face. He smiled. "Go on, then. Don't keep Nick waiting."

Khloe nodded and glanced at him once more. Words of farewell lingered on her lips, yet still felt awkward. But the air between them had changed completely from when she first arrived. Now it was warm and gentle in her chest.

Evening, at the airport.

Lenny parked the car and strode quickly toward the private terminal.

Inside the exclusive lounge, Nick and Khloe were talking. When they saw Lenny arrive late, Khloe immediately looked toward him.

"Lenny, are you feeling any better?"

Most of the guests had left the city earlier that morning. Lenny should have come to the villa early to help, but he had been nowhere to be seen all morning. Calls went unanswered.

It wasn't until noon that Nick finally received a call from him-he said he wasn't feeling well and requested a half -day leave.

Lenny rarely asked for leave. Even when he was sick, he wouldn't miss an obligation unless he was physically unable to stand,

Nick had been worried. He hadn't accompanied Khloe to see Barney in the hospital at noon, instead going to check on Lenny at the hotel-but Lenny wasn't there.

The people traveling with him said Lenny seemed upset and had just stepped out before Nick arrived.

Once he confirmed Lenny was alright, Nick could finally relax... somewhat.

But Khloe was more perceptive.

Physical discomfort didn't always come from the body-emotional unrest could be far more serious.

1/2

Chapter 948

+25 Bonus

"Hmm... I'm fine now. Thank you for your concern," Lenny said, forcing a smile, though it looked stiff.

Nick studied him carefully. "Last night, you took Michelle back to her hotel. She didn't trouble you, did she?"

"Not at all. Miss Keller treated me very well," Lenny said, his face flushing instantly at the mention of her. He waved his hand, hastily denying it.

"But I heard from Michelle that you drank quite a lot last night."

Nick didn't soften like Khloe. His gaze pierced like an eagle's, leaving Lenny flustered and off-balance.

"I... I only had a little, so my head feels heavy today... I didn't get up this morning..."

Lenny's words tumbled out nervously, a clumsy excuse.

“I’m not asking about that. What happened last night... between you and Michelle?”

Nick knew Lenny too well. When something weighed on him, he couldn’t hide it. So Nick spoke directly, his tone sharp and commanding, instantly freezing the atmosphere.

Khloe quickly gripped his arm and blinked at him. She understood-Nick was worried about Lenny.

But beyond her, Nick rarely expressed concern for anyone, even his own family. His carefulness could easily be misread.

“I...” Lenny lowered his head. “I... I can’t... tell you, sir...”

He couldn’t lie to Nick, yet he couldn’t bring himself to speak of last night. He didn’t want to.

Michelle... probably wouldn’t want anyone to know either.

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 949

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 949 - “You...”

Nick had always respected other people’s privacy, but this time, he felt a flicker of annoyance toward Lenny.

Khloe quickly cut in. “Don’t worry about it. If he doesn’t want to say, that’s fine-it’s not a big deal. Lenny, could you pour me a glass of orange juice?”

“Yes, ma’am.” Lenny knew she had just saved him from an awkward moment and immediately went to do as asked.

The moment he left, Nick pulled his hand back from Khloe’s firm grip with a sigh. “I know him. He must have been... bullied.”

“By Michelle?” Khloe asked softly.

Nick’s voice turned cold. “Who else?”

Earlier that day, Nick had called Michelle. Michelle, already back in Goldmont City, had rushed to ask after Lenny's condition when she heard he'd taken sick leave. Only then did Nick learn that Lenny had almost drunk himself into alcohol poisoning the night before.

But Michelle hadn't wanted to talk. She'd found an excuse to hang up quickly, leaving a faint trace of guilt behind.

"Lenny's personality is cheerful and resilient. Even if someone teases him, he wouldn't be so gloomy. Michelle must have done something far more excessive," Nick said.

Khloe's eyes flicked, and a quiet snort escaped her lips.

Nick looked at her, a little exasperated. "What are you laughing at?"

She turned to him. "Nick, what do you think Michelle could have done that's worse?"

"What do you mean, what she did...?" Nick frowned, suddenly alert. "I don't know Michelle that well."

Khloe smiled mischievously. "Don't be too focused on survival—I'm serious. You just said Lenny is hard to hurt, right? So tell me, what kind of blow from a woman to a man would make him feel this miserable?"

"What kind of blow..." Nick frowned, watching the guiding expression on her face, a flicker of understanding lighting his eyes.

"You mean... Lenny and Michelle... that's impossible, right?" His Adam's apple bobbed, and his voice carried a trace of hesitation.

"I always thought there was something odd between them," Khloe continued, "but looking at it now, they're actually quite compatible—one gentle and obedient, the other lively and headstrong. Their personalities complement each other."

Hearing this, Nick's chest tightened. He still found it hard to accept, but when Khloe looked at him with that searching, hopeful gaze, he forced a small smile.

"Maybe," he admitted.

Inwardly, though, he was lamenting. With Michelle's clingy, willful nature, if Lenny were with her, Lenny would resign soon enough.

Khloe's eyes twinkled. "Since you agree, let's set them up. It'll save Lenny from getting his heart broken."

Chapter 40

+25 Bonus

Her fingers laced over his large hand, and her smile melted his hardened heart. His voice softened instantly. ' Alright... it's up to you. How do you want to do it?'

Khloe leaned on his shoulder, whispering into his ear. The warmth of her breath, the subtle fragrance of her hair, made his blood boil.

He couldn't focus on her words-none of it registered.

Before she finished speaking, the back of her head was pressed, and a smooth, insistent kiss followed. Nick's eyes closed instinctively; his tongue moved before thought could intervene.

Lenny returned with the orange juice and froze at the scene. This time, he had learned his lesson. He held his breath, quietly set the tray down, and backed away.

Soon, the plane took off.

Below, the city stretched endlessly like a continuous scroll, lights flickering like a sea of stars.

The distance grew, yet thoughts traveled a thousand miles away.

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 950

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 950 – Khloe nestled against Nick's chest, finally drifting into sleep. Nick closed his eyes as well, his hands firmly wrapped around her shoulders, as if holding her could anchor his own peace.

Lenny sat alone nearby. The night was deep, yet sleep eluded him entirely.

+25 Bonus

The next day, at noon, on the top floor of the Morrison Group building, a shareholder meeting wrapped up in the executive conference hall.

The doors swung open, and shareholders and executives filed out. Shortly after, an appointment notice was sent via email to all employees.

Due to CEO Khloe's indefinite leave, the Vice President, Ethan, would temporarily assume the role of CEO. Michael, as acting director, would oversee the project and R&D departments. Charlotte was promoted to Chief Secretary to assist Ethan.

At the same time, the CEO's office gathered its staff. Charlotte and Khloe's original team were present. Ethan, having just completed the reinstatement formalities, limped in.

Michael, however, was absent. He was assisting Oscar with a surgery and had only called Khloe earlier, unable to see her and Nick off in person. 1

In truth, Michael had long decided to continue his entrepreneurial ventures. He had no intention of taking over Morrison Group or Oscar's businesses. It was only Khloe's repeated requests that had gotten him to take a nominal position, granting him authority merely as leverage for Khloe against Ethan—a fact Ethan fully understood. 1

He didn't mind. That Khloe had entrusted him with the company's reins, even temporarily, was already more than enough. He asked for no further trust.

The CEO's office, once filled with sisterly warmth, immediately tensed up the moment Ethan walked in. Looking slightly embarrassed, he placed the documents that needed Khloe's signature on the table and cleared his throat.

Khloe looked at him—now dressed in a suit, a far cry from the arrogant, overbearing man he used to be—and couldn't help but smile.

“Ethan, wasn't it just a knife wound? How come your legs aren't working either?”

“The knife got me in the waist. When your waist hurts, your legs won't straighten. You get that?”

Khloe's playful jab brought back Ethan's old sharp tongue. “Wow, that really is serious! A bad back could be a disaster for you.”

Her exaggerated tone made the nearby female employees laugh, and even Charlotte lowered her head to hide a

smile.

Ethan was momentarily at a loss for words, finally giving in with a nod. “Truce, truce. You're pregnant, so I'm not going to argue with you.”

He sighed, picked up a pen, and handed it to Khloe. “Just sign this already and go see Nick.”

His voice softened. Once Khloe finished signing, his expression turned professional again. “Morrison Group is fine under my temporary watch... You should go quickly and make sure Nick makes a full

1/2

Chapter 50

+25 Bonus

recovery.”

“I will.” Khloe returned a warm smile at the rare hint of kindness in Ethan’s voice. She stood up, carefully handing the documents back to him. “The company will be in good hands with you and Charlotte.”

Ethan was not used to her warm response. His lips twitched, but he didn’t say anything, just nodded.

“Oh, right,” Khloe added, remembering something. She stepped closer, her tone turning serious. “You also have to promise me-no more bullying any female colleagues.”

“Khloe, what are you thinking?”

“Just promise me.

With everyone watching, Khloe didn’t back down, and Ethan finally muttered his reluctant agreement.

“Fine, fine. I promise.”

2/2