

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1021

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1021 – “Comforting her wouldn’t change anything. If it could, she wouldn’t be in this state.”

Mr. Olson remained unmoved. In a cold voice, he ordered the servants nearby to bring over the private doctor they had hired.

Until Veronica returned to normal, she was not allowed to step outside her room. No one was permitted to see her either.

Once his orders were given, Veronica was placed under strict confinement—even Mrs. Olson was restricted from visiting her.

In the past, within a few hours at most, Veronica would have come out to admit her mistake. But this time, her silence was unsettlingly prolonged—far beyond what Mr. Olson had expected.

The doctor arrived quickly. After Veronica had showered and changed clothes, she underwent a full examination.

There were not many external injuries. On her neck and back were numerous scratch marks, along with large patches of bruising, as though she had been violently restrained and beaten. All other physical indicators remained within normal ranges.

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When the doctor reported his findings to Mr. Olson and mother, Mrs. Olson seemed to think of something, her expression turning extremely ugly.

Mr. Olson glanced at her, then instructed the butler to place a check into the doctor’s hands.

“What happened today must be kept strictly confidential.”

“Of course, of course,” the doctor nodded quickly. After accepting the payment, he prepared to take his leave.

But just as he reached the doorway, he hesitated and turned back.

“Mr. Olson, if possible, I would recommend arranging a consultation with a psychologist for your daughter. Her condition... doesn’t seem quite right.”

“You mean my daughter’s mental state—” Mrs. Olson looked at him in alarm. The doctor quickly waved his hands. “No, no. She seems mentally stable. It’s just her overall condition feels off. Psychological counseling may help.”

Only then did Mrs. Olson breathe a small sigh of relief.

By the time the doctor left, it was already past midnight.

Early the next morning, Mrs. Olson insisted on seeing Veronica, and Mr. Olson no longer stopped her.

After a night of rest, Veronica’s condition had improved somewhat. But her gaze remained cold and dim, carrying an unsettling chill that made others uneasy.

When Mrs. Olson entered, Veronica was sitting with her head lowered, scrolling through her phone. On the screen were news reports about Winnie

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obtaining inheritance rights. The comment section was filled entirely with insults directed at the Olson family.

“Don’t look at those,” Mrs. Olson said quickly. “It’s all paid trolls. Just people kicking us while we’re down.”

But Veronica did not respond.

Mrs. Olson picked up an orange from the side and peeled it by hand.

“Eat some fruit. These oranges are your favorite. They’re very sweet.”

“I want Winnie dead.”

Suddenly, Veronica’s voice rang out.

Mrs. Olson’s hand trembled.

She looked at her daughter in shock. “Veronica, can you tell Mom what exactly happened that night—”

“I only want Winnie dead.”

She repeated it again, word for word.

1Mrs. Olson’s grip tightened. Her fingernail split, blood seeping out mixing with the juice from the & orange. The sharp pain made her gasp sharply.

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The afterglow of sunset burned like fire, gently swallowing the pale sky.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1022

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1022 - “Yes-and no.”

Ariana was curious, but she didn’t feel the need to ask Trey every single time.

She could already guess some of it herself.

Trey said, “Then tell me what you think.”

“The Olson family is already at a disadvantage now. Public opinion, the business circles in Goldmont City -everyone is leaning toward Winnie. Timing, location, and support are all on her side. Getting the inheritance back is probably inevitable. You’re just... going with the flow?”

Recently, she had been reading business strategy books alongside him and was now casually applying what she learned.

Trey couldn’t help but smile at her attempt. He pinched her cheek lightly.

“There’s some truth in that.”

“But I still don’t quite understand,” Ariana continued. “You’re doing her a favor, but she doesn’t even know it. Besides, she’s definitely going to cooperate with

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the Morrison family anyway. As for working with you ... honestly, if the foundation dragged things out, it would actually benefit us more, wouldn’t it?”

That was the part she still couldn’t fully grasp.

“The foundation can’t drag it out,” Trey said. “And even if they do, it would

slow down our revenge.”

Ariana frowned, still not understanding.

But he clearly had no intention of explaining further. He simply took her hand.

“You’ll understand in the future. Come on, I’m hungry. Let’s go eat dinner.”

“Alright.”

Ariana nodded. Compared to eating with Trey, nothing else mattered.

That night, after Ariana fell asleep, Trey went alone into his study and made a call.

“Did you get it?”

“Mhm.”

A confirmation came through the receiver, and moments later, a photo was sent to his phone.

It showed a sealed pharmaceutical packet with the faint label: “T7.”

“Is there anything special about this drug?”

“We checked. It’s a classified research project from Naraida. The extraction source is undisclosed, but it should be effective.”

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+25 Bonus

Trey frowned as he stared at the image.

So Khloe was really going all out just to save Nick’s life.

When he met Clarice, he had already learned about Khloe and Nick’s situation.

The façade of a “grand wedding” and “true love” was, in fact, just a cover for a dying man clinging to his last breath.

The contact Clarice gave him led directly to members of Lacuna.

Although Spence had been captured, Lacuna still operated worldwide. They would inevitably retaliate against the person who caused their heavy losses Khloe. So they would be his perfect partners.

Ever since Khloe and Nick arrived in Swinterland, members of Lacuna had been secretly watching them, waiting for the right moment to stage an “accident” and eliminate them both.

And at that very moment, Trey placed his order.

Letting Khloe die so easily would be far too boring. Revenge had to be returned in kind.

That was something Khloe herself had once taught him.

And that was also the answer to Ariana’s question. The only person he intended to destroy and torment...

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was Khloe.

If Khloe wanted to save Nick, she would need hope. If Winnie didn’t obtain the patent, how could she possibly risk everything and go all in? Everything, of course, was to ensure his plan advanced as quickly as possible.

After hanging up, Trey couldn’t help but open a drawer and take out a photograph hidden deep inside his

wallet.

It was their wedding ID photo. Torn cleanly in half-then pieced back together. It was the last photo of them together. Everything else had already been destroyed.

Only this one remained, constantly reminding him of past pain.

Meanwhile, before dawn had even broken, Khloe jolted awake.

It felt like she had had a nightmare, but her mind was completely blank-she couldn't remember anything at all.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1023

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1023 – Khloe's sudden movement jolted Nick awake. His voice was hoarse as he asked, "You okay?"

The moment he spoke, his strong arms had already drawn her into his embrace.

"I don't know. I just feel uneasy. I think I had a nightmare..."

"Having nightmares more often lately?" he asked, frowning with concern as he reached up to feel her forehead. It was cold, covered in a fine layer of sweat.

She shook her head and tightened her arms around him.

Feeling his steady heartbeat and breathing in his familiar scent, her restless emotions quickly began to settle.

"Maybe it's just pregnancy hormones. Let me comfort you two. Want to hear a story?"

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He sat up, adjusted his posture, and pulled her comfortably into his arms, gently patting her back.

"What kind of story?"

"A fairy tale?"

She closed her eyes and smiled faintly. "You can tell fairy tales too? Which one?"

"The Little Prince," he said softly. "Want to hear it?"

She shook her head. "I want to hear your story."

"My story?"

"Yes. What you were like as a child, or everything before you met me... anything about you, I want to hear it."

Her words warmed his heart. He smiled. "My life isn't very interesting. It's quite dull. Only after I met you did it feel like there was a story worth telling."

"Even if it's just what you liked to eat as a child, or one happy little moment anything boring, anything at all-as long as you remember it, I want to hear it."

Since she wanted to hear it, he naturally obliged. After thinking for a moment, he began telling her a few childhood memories that had stayed with him.

The first was about candy.

When he was young, there was a kind of candy he desperately wanted. It was beautiful, expensive, and every child around him wanted it. The children in the foster family he stayed with all had it one day- except him.

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The more he couldn't have it, the more he wanted it. That night, he found one on the kitchen floor. He

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+25 Bonus

couldn't resist. He picked it up and quietly slipped it into his pocket.

"What happened next?" she asked, suddenly intrigued.

"Later, someone noticed the candy was missing. They made a fuss, and the whole family searched for it."

"So you became the thief?" she said. "If you admitted it, would you have been punished less?"

"Yes. I became the thief. But I was terrified-not of punishment, but of being called a thief..."

His voice lowered.

Her heart tightened along with it.

She knew that as a child, unwanted by his father and living in someone else's home, he must have lived with constant fear-fear of rejection, fear of not belonging anywhere.

"So you didn't turn it in?" she asked softly.

Even though it was long in the past, she still couldn't bear to hear it. She tightened her grip on his hand.

"No," he said. "But I suffered the whole time. When I went back to my room, I opened the candy wrapper..."

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and found the candy had melted in my hand."

She looked at him, momentarily speechless.

He smiled faintly.

But he had still tasted it-he had licked the wrapper. It was unbearably sweet, cloying, nothing like the innocent sweetness he imagined.

After that, he never liked candy again.

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1024

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1024 - "Hmph. It's just a piece of candy. If I had been there..."

Khloe snapped back to her senses and pushed herself up from his embrace.

In the darkness, she stared straight at him, her tone still bristling with indignation.

“If you had been there, what would you have done?”

“If I were there, I’d make sure none of them got to eat it. It wouldn’t be fair at all if you didn’t have any!”

“So even if you were just a kid, you’d still protect me?”

Watching her flustered outrage on his behalf, warmth swelled in his heartsweeter than candy ever could be. He lifted her face gently in his hands and asked softly.

“Of course!” she answered without hesitation. “No matter when, as long as I’m by your side, I’ll protect you.”

“Me too.”

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His voice dropped, and he leaned closer to her lips. His breath turned hot.

“The thing I hate most in life... is meeting you too late.”

‘Meeting too late. Parting too early.’

Her heart trembled. She immediately reached up and covered his mouth. “No talking nonsense.”

A smile lingered in his eyes as he pulled her back into his arms.

Wasn’t he supposed to be coaxing her to sleep? How was she getting more and more awake instead?

Helpless, he began telling her mundane little stories from daily life-small, trivial things strung together one after another. Gradually, her eyelids grew heavy, her drowsiness deepening until she finally drifted off.

But at that moment, he suddenly coughed.

She jolted awake again.

He covered his mouth, murmuring an apology before rushing into the bathroom.

She followed immediately-and this time, he didn’t manage to stop her at the door.

She saw it with her own eyes: his tall frame stumbling beside the toilet as he retched violently.

She didn’t rush forward right away. Not because she didn’t want to, but because she was afraid. Afraid that if she went too close, her heart would

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break so badly she would crumble, and he would suffer from that too.

In the dim light, she thought she saw faint traces of blood at the corner of his lips as he wiped them

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away.

+25 Bonus

Only after steadying herself did she grab a towel and go to him. She crouched down, wrapped an arm around half his body, and gently patted his back.

His face was frighteningly pale now. Perhaps because she was there, he forced himself not to make a sound-but his heavy, ragged breathing betrayed him.

He must be in agony.

She poured a glass of warm water and helped him rinse his mouth, then stayed beside him, holding his arm as they remained crouched on the floor. Even though medication could temporarily ease the symptoms, the tumor had already begun to spread. The pain inside his body could flare up at any moment-like this vomiting spell, only one of the mildest reactions.

The doctor had said it clearly: it would only get more frequent, and each episode would be worse than the last.

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After a long while, some color finally returned to his face. Only then did she help him back to the bedside.

“I’m better now...” he said.

Even knowing how empty those words were, he still tried to comfort her. His voice was so hoarse it sounded like sandpaper scraping against her heart.

She nodded. “It’s okay. It’ll get better sooner or later...”

But this time, he didn’t respond.

After a pause, he finally asked, “Khloe... what if T7 still doesn’t work?”

She wasn’t surprised at all. His thoughts were always written plainly on his face.

They understood each other too well-so well that one look into each other’s eyes was enough to read everything unsaid. 1

She was afraid his hope would collapse. But he was even more afraid that she would stake everything on a chance that still ended in despair.

“It will work. T7 will definitely work.”

She lifted her gaze, her voice firm and unwavering.

“I believe in Naraida’s technology... The clinical data shows it can treat latestage patients in even worse conditions than yours. So you will definitely be cured too.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1025

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1025 - “But where exactly is T7 extracted from? If it can treat terminal illnesses, why keep it secret?”

At last, Nick couldn’t hold back and spoke again.

This was the core issue he cared about.

Even if it involved military-grade confidentiality, how could Naraida possibly refuse to commercialize something that could generate enormous profit?

More than that, it was a breakthrough that could overturn the entire medical field, redefine the global economy, and reshape control over critical resources.

Unless... its source material could not be made public at all.

Khloe had the same question, which was why she had asked Lucas to investigate the true nature of T7.

But even Lucas couldn't trace it. That meant the truth likely lay beyond the level they were even qualified to access.

Yet, with her husband's life on the line, she could not afford to hesitate over hidden risks.

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"Maybe Naraida is just waiting for the right timing. Or maybe curing cancer comes with other hidden consequences... In any case, it's complicated. I don't want to think about it anymore."

She quickly cut him off. But even she knew her explanation sounded forced.

"Khloe..."

"Anyway, once we return and the drug is manufactured, we'll be able to verify whether it works. As long as it can cure you, I don't care about anything else."

Afraid the conversation would spiral into disagreement, she ended it decisively, climbed into bed, and turned away, curling herself tightly to one side.

The night fell into silence.

Nick's breathing gradually eased into calm steadiness.

After a while, she felt warmth behind her. His hand once again settled firmly around her waist. His breath brushed against her ear.

She shifted her hand slightly, then again—and in the end, she still reached back and held onto his fingers.

The next evening, on the eve of their return flight, Khloe checked her bag for the tenth time. Even though she knew the T7 couldn't simply disappear, unease still clung to her.

Nick took her hand, gently pulling her attention back.

"Will Winnie continue staying with the Morrison Group?"

"Winnie..." Khloe paused, dragging her thoughts back. "She's essentially a partner now. She's contributed the patent as equity, and the new drug

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development team will operate under her name."

As soon as they shifted to work matters, her tension eased slightly.

Half an hour before departure, her phone suddenly rang.

It was an unknown number. She stared at it for a long moment before declining the call.

But the number kept calling relentlessly. In the end, she answered.

Laughter erupted sharply from the other end.

Frowning, she was about to hang up when the voice seemed to anticipate her move.

"Khloe, what would you trade in exchange for Nick's life?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1026

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1026 – The caller had used a system number. Khloe seemed to suddenly realize something and quickly rummaged through her bag. The T7 sample pouch was still there—but when she opened it, the contents were clearly different.

When the attending physician had first given it to her, she had checked it herself. The T7 compound was a deep blue liquid.

Now, it had turned a pale blue. It had been swapped.

A sudden memory flashed through her mind—the man who had bumped into her outside the café.

Back then, nothing in her bag had gone missing. He hadn't even managed to search it. But he had drawn her attention—and everyone else's.

She had been standing in the middle of a crowd, surrounded on all sides.

If it really was Lacuna, with their reach and precision, swapping the T7 sample in that moment would have been effortless. It must have happened then. The T7 had already been replaced at that time.

And they had come prepared. They clearly knew about T7 in advance. That meant they had been watching her for a long time.

The sample hadn't changed color last night. Only now had it suddenly shifted. It was deliberate—meant to make her discover it at this exact moment.

Lacuna was targeting her. After their previous encounters, they had only become more cunning. She might not be able to deal with them so easily anymore.

Just then, Nick returned.

Seeing her hollow, shaken expression, he immediately sensed something was wrong and walked over at once.

“What happened? What is it?”

She lifted her head, her face completely pale.

Her lips trembled as she took out the switched sample bag and placed it in front of him.

“Lacuna... they swapped it.”

At the mention of that name, a flicker of surprise crossed his eyes. But he quickly composed himself. Without saying a word, he pulled her into his arms.

“It's okay,” he said.

Tears fell instantly from her eyes.

“They switched it long ago,” she said shakily. “I'm useless... I only just realized it...”

“You're not all-powerful. Mistakes are normal. And Lacuna is not an

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ordinary opponent fact that

they only swapped the item and

didn't harm you—we're fortunate.”

He held her tightly, forcing his voice to stay steady as he comforted her.

Lacuna had Mikely been watching them for more than just a day or two Compared to the stolen TZ Who terrified him more was her safety.

She was pregnant now. She could not afford another risk.

“No... no, we can't let them take it.”

Khloe quickly pulled herself out of despair. She tried to push him away, but his arms held her firmly in place.

“Maybe this is fate,” he said coldly. For once, he did not yield. “If we force things against fate, I'm afraid we'll lose even more.”

“No... that's your life...” she struggled desperately, but it only tightened his embrace.

“My life was never in that drug,” he cut her off.

She froze.

He looked down at her, his gaze calm and steady.

“My life is here.” He took her hand and pressed it against his chest. “It's in your hands.”

Her tears fell harder. She grabbed his clothes tightly, as though all her strength had been drained, burying her face against his chest.

She stifled her sobs and gritted out, “But... that was our only chance...”

He only held her, gently stroking her back again and again.

After a long silence, he finally spoke in a soft voice.

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“Khloe, let's go back home. Once

we're back, make sure I stay with

you until the baby is born. As for

stealing 7... I will make them pay.

No matter how troublesome Lacuna

is if they dare to hurt you, I will

never let them off.”

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1027

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1027 – Khloe shook her head fiercely, repeating only one word, “No.”

Nick did not rush her. He simply stayed with her, waiting for her emotions to settle.

Soon, it was time to board.

He tried to take her with him by force, but she refused to stand.

“Come on,” he said softly. “Lacuna has already targeted you. It’s dangerous to stay here.”

“You said you’ll never forgive anyone who hurts me. Find them now!”

“I will. But right now, you and the baby—”

“If they’re really that dangerous, then even if we manage to escape today, we might not escape tomorrow. When you’re gone, I’ll just wait for them to come after me, to kill me!”

For the first time, she argued back with him—truly losing her temper, her face flushed with emotion.

But her words struck right at his weakest point.

When he was gone... if she encountered danger again, or made any reckless decision again, he would no longer be able to stop her. And worse—what was pushing her into despair and fury right now... was him.

Seeing him fall silent, a flicker of hurt crossing his face, Khloe felt the sting as well. But this time, she did not step down. She turned and walked away.

The bodyguards and assistants moved to stop her instinctively, but Nick raised a hand, signaling them not to.

She left the VIP terminal alone, with assistants and bodyguards quickly following behind to escort her into the car first.

Nick followed shortly after.

The car turned around and headed straight back from the airport to their residence.

Inside the vehicle, the atmosphere was suffocatingly tense. Nick and Khloe each sat on one side, staring out of opposite windows, neither willing to speak first.

The air around them was cold and heavy, as if it could suffocate anyone in between.

Without avoiding him, Khloe made two phone calls—one to Charlotte, and one to Lucas. Charlotte had Noah with him, and Noah was familiar with Lacuna. He might be able to help investigate.

As for Lucas, there was no need to explain. With his vast network, he could cast a wide net across the city and see what surfaced.

As for clues, the only thing Khloe remembered was the man who had distracted her.

They had paid him in cash. The bills were freshly withdrawn from the bank. Through the serial numbers, they might be able to trace his movements.

But just as she finished the call and was about to give instructions to the assistant, Nick spoke first.

“Track the cash. Find that man. Even if he isn’t from Lacuna, he must be connected to someone who is.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1028

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1028 – “Are you... not going to stop me anymore?” Khloe asked.

Nick nodded.

“I can’t stop you,” he said. “And I don’t want to.”

Hearing that, and thinking back to her earlier outburst—how she had lost control and said hurtful things to him—guilt stirred faintly in Khloe’s chest.

She immediately moved back into his arms.

“Just now... I lost my temper,” she said softly. “What I said... don’t take it to heart.”

“A husband is there to take your temper,” Nick replied lightly. “If you don’t lose your temper, how am I supposed to coax you afterward?”

His casual teasing eased the heavy atmosphere in an instant. With him, the patience and tolerance she felt seemed endless. And perhaps

because of that... she was still holding something back from him again.

Even though he had said they would find the people from Lacuna together, she still hadn’t told him everything.

Their target was clear—they were after her. They would come for her sooner or later. If that was the case, then as long as she wanted, she could use herself to exchange for T7.

But if Nick knew, he would stop her at all costs.

‘I’m sorry...’

She wrapped her arms around him silently. This time, even if it went against fate, she would do it.

By evening, Khloe’s people had found a lead.

The man who had bumped into her outside the café was not from Lacuna. But his encounter with her that day had not been accidental either. He

was someone who regularly took bounty jobs on the dark web. The person who contacted him had instructed him to wait outside the café.

Only just before Khloe came out did he receive further instructions—to draw her attention. It was a tactic they were all too familiar with.

Tracing it back was tedious and time-consuming, yet it yielded almost no useful leads.

“Where is that man now? Bring him to me. I’ll question him myself,” she said.

Khloe was not willing to give up so easily. Since she had spoken, Nick naturally had no objections.

Yet, no matter how she questioned him, the man could only provide useless fragments. He didn’t even know who had hired him.

The account he had been contacted from had already been deleted.

After the man left, however, Khloe fell into thought, her gaze distant.

“Found something?” Nick’s voice pulled her back.

She came to and shook her head quietly.

“Don’t rush,” he said. “Lucas is also searching on the dark web. If they’re still in the country, we’ll get a lead soon.”

“Mm.”

She nodded lightly, though her expression remained troubled.

Suddenly, she frowned and looked down at her abdomen.

“What is it? Are you uncomfortable?”

Nick immediately noticed and helped her sit down.

“The baby... moved just now,” she said softly.

He studied her face. She looked worse than before—pale, drained, her expression exhausted.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1029

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1029 – “Don't make such a fuss. The doctor already said I'm fine,” Khloe said.

“The doctor clearly said you need rest. If you don't rest properly, ‘fine’ will turn into ‘not fine’ real fast.” Nick sighed, his furrowed brows never once relaxing. Seeing that, Khloe smiled and reached out, smoothing the crease between his brows.

“Alright, I'll rest properly. I just want to take a nap now.”

“Good. Sleep. I'll stay right here with you.”

“Mm.”

She hummed softly, said no more, and held onto his hand as she closed her eyes.

She really was exhausted these past few days. Sleepiness rose like a tide, pulling her under.

In the haze before sleep took her fully, she felt a soft kiss land on her forehead.

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A biting, icy sensation of snow suddenly swept through her entire body. All she could see was endless white. The world around her was so bright it felt almost transparent. In the piercing cold, she used every ounce of strength she had to drag a small unconscious boy up onto her back.

“Don't fall asleep... We'll catch up to the team soon...”

“When we get back, we'll have hot milk... and something good to eat.”

“I'll sing you a song...”

Her small frame staggered forward under the weight, each step leaving a deep imprint in the solid snow. Her thick shoes were already soaked through from long exposure to snowmelt. Her legs were going numb. By the end, she was barely able to keep going.

But the boy on her back suddenly murmured something, his breath faint and fragile.

Abruptly, Khloe opened her eyes—dragged back into reality.

It was fully dark now. The curtains were drawn tight, and the man beside her slept with steady, even breathing.

When she shifted slightly, her movement brushed against his arm.

Looking down, she saw their fingers tightly interlocked.

Fortunately, she hadn't woken him.

She adjusted her breathing quietly and rubbed her temples.

1What was that.. she had actually dreamed of her childhood today. The memory felt like it had existed-she had once rescued a boy on a snowy mountain. They had walked for an unknown amount of time. Rescued. But it was SO distant now that she could no longer remember clearly whether she had saved him. or whether they had simply survived together.

Any remaining sleep vanished.

She gently released Nick's hand and watched him for a moment, confirming he was still asleep, before quietly slipping out of bed.

She opened her phone and hesitated for a long time before entering a number sequence into a map application.

Soon, an address appeared.

Since the people from Lacuna had said they wanted her to come alone, they would definitely leave clues behind. So when she questioned the had been extremely careful.

What he said contained nothing particularly useful—except his date of birth.

It was an unusual coincidence. Because that date matched the day she and

Trey had once obtained a marriage certificate.

That thought had flashed through her mind at the time like a warning.

She tried mapping the number to everything it could correspond to—and then suddenly realized something.

Here, map coordinates could be used to locate specific geographic codes.

coincidence, then this was likely Lacuna's invitation to her

One hour later, Khloe drove alone to the address she had found.

It was a deserted area. At the edge of the district stood several empty

detached houses, along with a not-too-large abandoned warehouse.

She knew Lacuna was cautious. If she didn't come alone, they wouldn't show themselves.

So she used the same approach as before—carrying a locator given by Noah and a self-defense weapon

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1030

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1030 – But even with all of Khloe's preparations, as long as she wanted T7, she

would always be at a disadvantage.

Khloe knew she was gambling with her life.

If Lacuna's target was only her, they could have already made their move.

But if saving Nick meant he could live... she was willing to take that gamble.

She got out of the car alone and followed the map directions straight into the warehouse.

Deep inside what should have been a pitch-black space, a light was on.

As she walked in, she immediately saw a man standing at the far end, facing her—wearing a mask.

“Khloe, you really are as sharp as they say. Thirty hours was more than enough time.”

The man spoke as he walked toward her.

Seeing that he was alone, Khloe became even more alert.

“What do you want? My life?”

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“I see you came prepared,” the man chuckled, stopping in front of her. His face was heavily concealed, but under the dim light, faint, mottled scars could still be seen across it.

The moment he got close, Khloe suddenly pulled a micro handgun from the back of her waist and aimed it at him.

This was a parting gift from Lucas before she and Nick left—a custom-made, compact silenced pistol. She had never used it before, but instinct told her it would be easy to handle.

Seeing her draw the weapon, the man immediately raised both hands.

“Don’t be so tense. If I wanted your life, I wouldn’t have gone through the trouble of luring you here alone.”

“What does the clue you left me mean?”

Even with the man surrendering, Khloe did not relax for a second. She pressed the muzzle against his throat and forced him back into the corner.

“If I left it specifically for you, of course I’d use a code only you would understand,” the man said lightly. “Surely you haven’t forgotten that before you married Nick, you had a deeply unforgettable past?”

His tone carried a faint mockery.

Khloe’s gaze turned colder. She pressed the gun harder, making him cough sharply.

“Where is T7?”

She had no patience for his nonsense. While speaking, she searched him with one hand.

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“It’s not on me. If you want T7, you’ll have to talk to my employer,” the man said with a cold smile.

“Employer?” Khloe froze. “You’re not from Lacuna?”