

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1061

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1061 – “I’ll wait for you. No matter how long it takes, I’ll wait for you,” Nick replied.

Khloe pressed her lips together slightly. She didn’t know how to respond. When she looked up, she saw the man across from her had already begun to grow impatient, his fingers tapping lightly against the table.

The line went silent on the other end, but the call was still not disconnected.

After a moment, Khloe asked again, “Nick, anything else?”

“No. I just wanted to wait for you to hang up first.”

“Then I’ll hang up.”

Khloe tightened her grip on her phone and ended the call.

“Gotta say, you really are something, Khloe,” the man beside her said immediately, unable to wait a second longer. His tone was laced with mockery, and the amusement on his face was impossible to hide.

“You’ve even turned the dignified CEO of the Hunt Group into a well-behaved little cat. Is there anything you can’t do?”

Khloe set her phone down and glanced at him coldly.

Trey leaned back heavily in his chair, swirling his wine glass between his fingers before taking a large sip.

Under the dim, golden restaurant lighting, it fell across his tailored suit—making him look even more like a polished, respectable scoundrel than before.

In just a few short months, he seemed like a completely different person. He no longer even bothered to hide who he was.

“Trey,” Khloe said with a faint, mocking smile, her gaze dropping to his outfit. “I’m not as capable as you. You’ve even managed to live off others and do it abroad. The Fox family really is fortunate to have you as their heir.”

Trey chuckled, unconcerned, and touched the bridge of his nose. “We’ve barely sat down, and you’re already so hostile. Seems like I still matter quite a bit to you, huh?”

Khloe looked at him, and suddenly burst into laughter.

At first, it was soft, then louder, until she was laughing so hard she leaned forward, almost unable to contain herself.

Trey’s expression finally darkened.

“What’s so funny? After everything you’ve done to me, everything you’ve done to my family... the deeper your hatred, the more you can’t forget me. Even if you refuse to admit it, the fact that you still remember every little detail between us proves you can’t lie to yourself.”

Seeing the shift in his expression, Khloe gradually stopped laughing.
“Fine. Believe whatever you want.”

“So now what? After going to such lengths—using such disgraceful methods to openly target me and the Hunt Group... it seems you really can’t let me go either, Trey? What is this going from kneeling and begging to coercion instead? You know me—I don’t respond well to force.”

“Yes,” Trey said coldly. “I can’t let you go... because I hate you, Khloe.”
He slammed his hand hard against the table.

“My grandmother died because of you. My father is still bedridden. My entire family has been torn apart because of you. Even the Fox Group that we built together—you O destroyed it with your own hands!

“You think I only want revenge on you—but you’ve gone this far, this ruthlessly cruel, trying to drag others into hell while you walk away unscathed and happy? Keep dreaming.”

“Trey, you’ve got one thing wrong,” Khloe said calmly.

The more agitated he became, the more composed she grew.

She spoke slowly, “As for your grandmother’s death—if you insist on assigning blame, then half of it lies with your own family’s karma, and the other half... belongs to you.”

“If your family hadn’t been so selfish and ruthless—treating people like tools—if you hadn’t done all those despicable things back then... none of this would have happened.”

“As for Fox Group’s downfall...”

She paused awhile, the corner of her lips lifting slightly.

“That was something your family owed me.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1062

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1062 – Trey’s eyes were bloodshot as he stared at her, unblinking.

“Something we owe you?” he ground out through clenched teeth, word by word. “Khloe, do you even have a conscience? Was I ever not good enough to you? I was ready to abandon Angela—for you. I was ready to abandon my own son! And yet, you ended up with Nick at some point behind my back...”

“Khloe, after betraying me like this, don’t you owe me anything at all?”

Khloe looked at him and let out another faint, contemptuous laugh.

The man in front of her was so ridiculous she didn’t even feel the need to argue further.

She simply picked up the glass of water in front of her and took a slow sip.

That composed, unbothered gesture felt like a blade, carving into Trey’s heart again and again.

“Do you know how I’ve lived these past few months?” His voice began to tremble. “Every time I close my eyes, I see my grandmother lying there.

Every time I open them, I hear my father’s groans. Every time I walk down the street, I feel people pointing at my back...”

He suddenly stood up, both hands slamming onto the table as he leaned forward.

“All of this is because of you!”

Khloe looked at him calmly.

His eyes were red with bloodshot veins, facial muscles twitching. He looked like a tightly drawn string—ready to snap at any moment.

Suddenly, she found it almost laughable.

“Trey,” she said lightly, “do you know what you look like right now?”

He didn’t respond.

She continued, “Like a gambler who’s already lost everything but still refuses to leave the table.”

His face twisted slightly.

Khloe set down her glass and slowly stood.

“You can hate me,” she said. “You can take revenge on me. But there’s one thing you need to understand—”

She met his gaze directly.

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“From beginning to end, I have never wronged you. If you want to talk about hatred, then you should be hating yourself. Your family didn’t end u like this because of me&it you. I’m curious.

Was because of

does your new girlfriend know she’s just being used by you?”

Trey narrowed his eyes. “I want you to get a divorce. As long as you divorce Nick—”

“That’s it?” she cut in.

“Then be my lover. But you will have no name, nor status by my side. If you do that, I’ll give you T7. I also want Nick to live-I want him to see for himself what kind of woman he considers his salvation really is.

Suffering together True love?

There’s no such thing in this world.”

“I don’t just want T7,” she said. “I also want Olympus to completely withdraw from all competition with Hunt Group.”

“You think I can’t let go of you?” she added with a faint mocking tone. “Trey, do you have some misunderstanding about yourself?”

He raised a brow but said nothing.

Khloe picked up her glass again, took a slow sip, then set it down unhurriedly.

“What I can’t let go of,” she said, “are the things you owe me. The disgusting things you’ve done. And the fact that you hide behind women and rely on your connections with the royal family of Yustonia to strut around like you’re untouchable.”

She paused, her gaze flicking to the expensive watch on his wrist.

She smiled faintly.

“Honestly, you stopped being worthy a long time ago.”

Trey’s expression shifted for a brief moment. Then, just as quickly, he laughed.

“Khloe, you’re still the same,” he said, swirling his wine glass. “Your mouth has never been forgiving.”

“Same to you,” Khloe replied. “Still the same—only ever hiding behind others.”

Trey’s grip on the glass tightened slightly.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1063

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1063 – The atmosphere inside the private room tightened for a brief moment.

But soon, Trey relaxed again. He leaned back into his chair, crossed one leg over the other, and let out a faint smile.

“Alright,” he said casually. “You’ve said your piece, and you’ve vented your anger. Can we talk about your conditions now?”

Khloe looked at him.

There was a smile in his eyes—but beneath it, she saw something all too familiar.

Calculation.

Control.

And the desire to see her bow her head.

“My conditions are simple,” Khloe said. “First, Olympus stops all operations against the Morrison Group and the Hunt Group. Second, you tell me where T7 is. Third—”

She paused slightly.

“Go back where you came from. And don’t ever appear in front of me again.”

Trey froze for a second after hearing her words, then he laughed loudly.

“Khloe,” he said, leaning forward slightly, “are you negotiating with me, or giving me an order? Who do you think you are?”

Khloe looked at him without speaking.

The smile on Trey's face faded a little.
"T7?" he repeated. "You think I took it?"
Khloe's brows knitted slightly.
Seeing her reaction, Trey suddenly smiled again.
"So you don't know," he said. "Interesting."
He leaned back into his chair again, his fingers tapping lightly against the table.
"Khloe, I didn't come here today to listen to your conditions," he said. "I came to see you beg me."

He continued, "You want to save Nick, don't you? You want Olympus to stop, don't you? You want allop don't you? Then you'll this to end, have to beg me."
But the smile never reached his eyes.

His gaze had been fixed on her the entire time from the moment she answered the phone to the moment she hung up. Not once had it shifted, as if a hunter sizing up its prey or someone finally retrieving a long-test possession.

"How is Nick doing right now?" he asked suddenly.
Khloe placed her phone face down on the table and lifted her eyes to him.
Trey's smile deepened.
"I'm just asking," he said lightly. "Checking on an old acquaintance. After all, back then... we were practically family."
The way he said "family" carried a subtle, loaded meaning.
Khloe did not respond.
Trey didn't mind. He picked up his wine glass and gave it a slow swirl, watching the deep red liquid trace faint lines along the rim.
"You know, Khloe," he said after taking a sip and setting the glass down, "sometimes I really do admire you."
Khloe looked at him.

He continued, "You could have stayed out of everything, but you insisted on getting involved. You could have walked away, but you chose to walk straight into the fire.
And yet
He paused, the smile at his lips fading slightly.
"Even knowing Nick doesn't have much time left, you're still making things so complicated."
Khloe's lashes trembled faintly. But she said nothing.

Seeing her reaction, Trey suddenly chuckled. The sound was soft, yet in the quiet room it rang especially clearly.

“Don’t be nervous,” he said. “I’m only telling the truth. Watching you struggle like this is exhausting—but strangely enough, I quite enjoy it.”

He leaned forward, elbows resting on the table, chin lifting slightly.

“Because only when I see you tired,” he said slowly, “do I feel like... you’re not that happy after all.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1064

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1064 - “Sorry to disappoint you, but I’m not very good at begging. Besides, Olympus isn’t qualified to make me beg.

“I have billions in assets under my name. Add in the Hunt Group—why would I ever truly fear a foreign company? Trey, at worst, let’s see who ends up completely wiped out in Goldmont City first.”

Her voice wasn’t loud, but the pressure behind every word was unmistakable.

Of course, Trey knew it too—Olympus relied on capital and influence from Yustonia, but its real power was still far from that of the Morrison and

Hunt Groups. If they went head-on, Olympus didn’t actually hold much of an advantage.

And in truth, these business stalemates weren’t what he cared about. Win or lose in the market meant nothing to him. The only person he wanted

to break was Khloe.

“So what you’re saying is—Nick’s life or death doesn’t matter to you either?”

“Of course it matters,” Khloe replied calmly. “If it weren’t for Nick, you wouldn’t even have the qualification to sit here and negotiate with me. But

Trey, loving someone doesn’t only mean sacrifice and letting go. There’s another choice...”

She turned her head slightly, glancing at his ashen expression.

“And that is dying together. But before that, I will personally avenge the one I love—at any cost.”

As expected, fury ignited in Trey’s eyes. His lips twitched violently, his breathing turning sharp and unsteady.

“...You!”

Khloe smiled faintly, the provocation in her expression unmistakable. She never believed Trey could feel genuine love for anyone. A man like him

didn’t understand gratitude, nor love. He was like a selfish, predatory beast—driven purely by instinct, ruled by greed and darkness.

And beasts always had weak points.

As long as you made him believe he could never obtain what he wanted, and then crushed whatever remaining pride he had left to assemble

himself, that was enough.

The more he tried to prove his importance in her heart, the more ruthlessly she would trample on it.

“You should think it over carefully,” she said lightly. “My husband is still waiting for me at home. I’ll be leaving first.”

Seeing Trey's eyes nearly split with rage, his hand even lifting slightly, Khloe still spoke in an unhurried tone. She looked up at him without fear, without emotion. And it was precisely that gaze that cut deepest into Trey.

He would rather be hated by her than be reduced to someone completely insignificant in her eyes.

"Stop right there!"

Finally, just as Khloe reached the door of the private room, his voice rang out again.

She paused, but did not turn back.

Silence lingered for a few seconds behind her before Trey's voice came through, cold and clenched with restraint.

"For him... you're really willing to abandon everything."

"Of course," Khloe replied with a faint smile. "I love him. Naturally, his life is more important to me than anything else."

"More important than everything?"

Trey snapped. "On what grounds?"

Why is it that your love can be so noble so moving- yet when we were together you never once did this for me!"

A sharp, uncontrollable rage broke through his voice.

Khloe responded coolly, "Were we ever in love? It was just a fabricated deception. With someone who has no heart, how can you even use the word 'love'?"

Trey felt as though fire was burning in his eyes.

"No... you're lying. You loved me back then..."

"Before someone has truly loved, they all think they have," Khloe interrupted indifferently. "Including you. Do you love Angela? If you did, you wouldn't be standing her saying all this to me."

Her tone grew increasingly dismissive and mocking.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1065

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1065 – Khloe's words were as sharp as a blade. Trey felt as if his chest had been carved open, pain twisting deep inside him.

"No," he muttered to himself. "I don't believe it. Nick is a dying man—how deeply could you possibly love him? You're just two people using each other. A superficial husband and wife at best!"

“If you don’t believe me,” Khloe said evenly, “you’re welcome to try. See if I can do everything I just said I would for him.”

The moment her words fell, Trey suddenly spoke in a low voice.

“Fine. I agree to your conditions. In return, you’ll divorce him tomorrow—”

“Trey,” Khloe cut in sharply, her tone cooling with clear impatience, “we already agreed. You complete my terms first. Only then will I keep my promise.”

Trey straightened slowly.

Then he smiled.

He stepped behind her, his voice softening unnaturally. “I know... parting is always painful. If you really can’t bring yourself to do it, I can help you explain things to Nick.”

Khloe abruptly turned around. Her expression finally changed. “How dare you! If you dare tell Nick any of this, everything we discussed today is void.”

Trey watched her reaction, the curve of his lips deepening.

But at the same time, a chilling sensation rose from the depths of his chest and spread through his entire body.

She had been acting composed all this time—but now, the hatred on her face was unmistakably real.

The way she looked at him... it was as if she wanted to tear him into a thousand pieces. And slowly, he found that he could no longer smile. Now, even her hatred was no longer for him alone. It was for another man.

This time, Khloe didn’t wait for him to speak again. She turned and left without looking back.

The moment the door slammed shut, Trey could no longer hold himself together. His strength drained away, and he nearly staggered.

The vast private room fell into silence so complete that only his heartbeat could be heard. Even though the lights were bright, darkness seemed to surge in from all sides, swallowing him whole in an instant.

He stood there for a long time before slowly returning to the table.

He had ordered all of Khloe’s net

favorite dishes. At the most expensive restaurant, with the best view this should have been the thirs most unforgettable reunion.

He had prepared everything with meticulous care. Yet Khloe hadn’t even lifted her cutlery once.

Trey stared at the bottle of red wine on the table and poured himself a full glass.

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Facing the bustling night view outside the window, he closed his eyes and drank it in one gulp. The

liquor spilled from the corner of his mouth, dripping onto his shirt.

Khloe's words echoed in his ears without end. But what surfaced in his mind instead were the past two years they had spent together.

The warmth. The affection. The promises.

She had once sworn to stay with him for a lifetime. And he had promised her eternity as well.

How could it all simply disappear? If she could so easily sever years of emotion, then why was she able to give her heart to someone else?

A nameless rage surged through Trey.

He suddenly smashed the glass to the ground and, without hesitation, lifted the bottle and drank straight from it.

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By the time Khloe returned to Cloud Palace, it was already very late.

She had deliberately lingered outside, waiting for Nick to fall asleep before coming back. But when she reached the bedroom, she found the door slightly ajar and the lights still on inside.

Nick was sitting on the sofa with a book in his hand, though his gaze wasn't on the pages. He looked distant, lost in thought.

Hearing the sound, he lifted his head, his eyes lighting up slightly.

"You're back?"

"Mhm," she nodded as she walked past him. "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

"How could I sleep when you're not here?" Nick put the book down and stood, reaching out to pull her into his arms.

Khloe instinctively tried to avoid it, but she didn't manage to.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1066

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1066 - Khloe's subtle reaction did not escape Nick's notice, but he didn't seem to mind. He held her firmly in his arms.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time," he said softly. "You're really late today."

Of course, Khloe knew he had been waiting. Although she said she was busy, Nick had kept sending her messages. Not wanting to make him anxious, she could only reply perfunctorily a few times.

Later, when his messages stopped, she had assumed he had finally fallen asleep from exhaustion.

She hadn't expected him to still be waiting—holding on, forcing himself to stay awake for her.

Khloe leaned in his arms without speaking.

After a moment, he loosened his hold and looked down at her face.

"What's wrong?" he asked. "You look pale."

She shook her head. “Nothing. Just a little tired.”

“You can’t overwork yourself while pregnant. What exactly is so important that it took this long?”

He didn’t want to press her, but her condition made him genuinely worried.

“It’s just company matters. Nothing serious.”

“Still worried about Michael?”

Khloe didn’t answer. It was neither a confirmation nor a denial.

After a moment, she pushed him away, grabbed her robe, and headed straight for the bathroom.

“I’m going to take a shower first. You should rest.”

Before he could say anything else, the bathroom door had already closed.

Seeing her apparent resistance, Nick felt a rare sense of unease.

When Khloe came out of the shower, he was still awake. He sat by the bed, watching as she went to the dressing table and methodically followed her skincare routine.

“Khloe,” he called softly.

She responded without turning around.

“Tell me,” he said suddenly, his voice turning low and heavy, “what happened?”

Her heart gave a faint jolt.

Then she stood, walked back to the bedside, and offered him a faint smile.

“Nothing. Don’t overthink it. I’m just tired. Go to sleep.”

“...Khloe.”

The restraint he had been holding onto finally seemed to reach its limit.

He reached out, as if to pull her back and demand an answer, but she was faster. She slipped into bed, turned over and pulled the blanket over herself.

“Did I... do something wrong?” he asked after a long silence. “Did I make you dislike me?” His voice was filled with quiet hurt and despair, so heavy it felt as if it were crushing her chest.

Khloe gritted her teeth and pretended to be asleep, giving no response.

After a while, she heard his breathing grow heavier. Then came a series of restrained coughs.

She wanted to turn around and look at him, but she forced herself not to.

Suddenly, the lights went out. The room sank back into darkness.

She heard him get up and leave for a moment. After a while, he returned, moving very lightly—as if afraid of disturbing her.

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The bed was large, yet in the past, they always slept close, held tightly together, never noticing its size.

Only tonight, lying back-to-back, did she finally realize just how large it actually was.

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Late into the night.

No one knew how much time had passed before Trey slowly regained consciousness—already back at his home.

Beside the soft bedding lingered a familiar fragrance.

“Khloe...”

He murmured her name.

It was her scent—her favorite perfume. A gift he had once personally given her.

Through his blurred vision, he saw a figure beside him. A woman was holding a towel, gently wiping his face.

Her movements were as tender as they had once been...

“Don’t go... don’t leave me... Khloe... I’m sorry for hurting you...” he murmured.

The soft murmur made Ariana freeze instantly.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1067

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1067 – Ariana’s arm was suddenly seized by Trey, and she was forcibly pulled to his side.

After a long moment, Ariana finally spoke. “Trey... it’s me... I’m Ariana...”

But Trey only stayed awake for a brief moment before sinking back into a hazy sleep.

Even so, his grip on her wrist remained tight—refusing to let go.

A wave of coldness crashed through Ariana’s heart like ice water. It took her a long time to finally process what had just happened.

Khloe...

That was the woman who had once hurt him so deeply.

Ariana couldn’t sleep that night.

This wasn’t the Trey she knew.

Since the beginning of their relationship, he had always been restrained—never once had he looked so disheveled, so out of control.

They had originally planned to go on a date that night, but he had cancelled halfway through, saying he needed to meet a friend.

Although Trey had always told her that nothing and no one would ever be more important than her, Ariana had always been understanding. Love, in her view, required freedom and trust.

She had waited for him the entire night. She never expected that when he returned, he would be dead drunk—and calling out another woman’s name.

They said a drunk tongue speaks the truth. Could it be that the person he still loved... was that woman?

Then who, exactly, had he gone to meet tonight?

Ariana barely slept and woke up very late the next morning. By the time she came downstairs, Trey was already having breakfast.

Seeing her, he returned to his usual composed demeanor, standing up to pull her into his arms and kissing her sweetly.

Ariana smiled and cupped his face, studying him carefully, yet she could no longer find any trace of the lost, broken man from the night before.

“Why are you staring at me like that?” he asked softly, stroking her cheek.

Ariana hesitated for a moment, then shook her head. “I just missed you. Did you sleep well last night?”

After thinking the entire night, she ultimately decided to swallow her questions.

Since she had chosen to love him,
she should trust him completely.
Everyone has a past-especially one
as deeply entangled as his As long
as his heart and his present
belonged to her, that was enough.

As for that past filled with pain and
the woman who had once hurt him
and his family, she would stay by his
side and help him erase it herself

“I slept well,” Trey said, kissing her lips again. “Because I remember someone took very good care of me last night.”

“You remember what happened?” Ariana asked in surprise.

Trey took her hand. “Of course. I remember everything you do for me.”

“Then do you remember... you talked in your sleep last night?”

Her eyes flickered as she watched him closely.

He froze slightly. “Sleep talking?”

Ariana nodded.

“What did I say?” Trey’s lips curved faintly, though his expression turned subtly unnatural
bad, was it?” Content belongs to ebookcrush
it wasn’t anything

“I didn’t hear clearly either, that’s why I’m asking you.”

She smiled as she spoke, then pulled him back to sit down beside her.

Trey let out a quiet breath of relief. “It’s just sleep talking. Probably nonsense. Nothing serious.”

“Oh right,” Ariana added casually, changing the subject. “Who did you go meet last night?”

“Just an old classmate,” he replied without hesitation.

“Male or female?”

“Male.”

Ariana glanced at him but said nothing.

Trey smiled and gently pinched her cheek. “What is it? Jealous?”

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1068

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1068 – Ariana shook her head, and Trey immediately pulled her back into his arms, soothing her in a soft, gentle voice. Yet, being comforted like this only made her feel more uneasy. Every word he spoke came so naturally. Every expression was perfectly composed. As if he were already familiar with this—already knew exactly how to respond to her doubts.

“Dinner tonight?” he asked before they left. He held her hand as she adjusted his tie and spoke softly. “I’ll introduce you to my friends. Let them properly meet you.”

Looking at the tenderness on his face, the unease in Ariana’s heart finally seemed to settle.

She nodded. “Alright.”

Perhaps she was overthinking it. Trey cared about her so much—how could he... not love her?

That evening, at a luxurious private restaurant in central Goldmont City.

By the time Ariana arrived, Trey’s friends were already there.

A group of his old classmates—men and women alike—were gathered around him, chatting animatedly about something. The moment Ariana stepped in, their voices abruptly stopped.

“Ariana, you really live up to your reputation—seeing you in person, you’re even more beautiful and elegant!”

After a moment of silence, a man in a suit stood up quickly to greet her.

Ariana felt a little shy and smiled politely, unsure what to say. Before she could respond, Trey also stood up, walked over to her personally, took her hand, and led her to the center of the group.

“Everyone,” he announced with unmistakable pride, “this is my fiancée, Ariana Talois.”

When he spoke, the satisfaction on his face was impossible to hide.

As their eyes met, their fingers intertwined. Ariana lowered her head shyly.

Applause broke out instantly. The room erupted into teasing cheers.

Some called them a “perfect match,” others whistled loudly in approval. Such enthusiasm was something Ariana had never experienced in her own circle, yet she welcomed it with joy.

Trey’s friends were extremely attentive. They gave up the central seats for the couple, pouring tea, serving fruit, and showering her with attention that kept her smiling.

Trey was equally gentle and considerate. He didn’t care about saving face in front of his friends at all—he spoiled her openly, constantly indulging her, even going so far as to kiss her in front of everyone without hesitation.

However, they had agreed beforehand that Ariana's identity must remain private. So when Trey introduced her, it was only as his fiancée with no mention of Olympus of the royal family of Yustonia

To everyone present, Trey had returned on his own merits after years abroad. Back then, when he was abandoned by Khloe, the Fox family had been dragged into scandal and downfall. Their company collapsed, and he had nowhere to turn.

At that time, he had reached out to every friend he had, but none dared to help him in Goldmont City.

The people at this table were the ones who, although unable to help him, at least didn't kick him while he was down. Some had even offered him small favors or opportunities to work in another city.

They were also his close friends. Not knowing Khloe personally, they naturally only heard his side of the story and stood by him.

Now seeing him return from abroad so successful and polished, they genuinely felt happy for him.

"Trey, you really went through a lot," someone said after a few drinks. "Now, you've finally made a comeback. I toast to your future—leave the past behind and enjoy what's ahead!"

The atmosphere was at its peak when the man, slightly drunk, raised his glass and approached Trey.

Trey's expression darkened slightly.

And for a brief moment, the surrounding laughter fell silent.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1069

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1069 – Trey had already made it clear in advance: in front of Ariana, no one was to mention his past.

People were realistic. Once upon a time, they had been friends. Now that Trey had made a comeback, everyone naturally wanted a share of the benefits and were doing everything they could to flatter him.

That man's words had truly ruined the mood.

Someone quickly pulled the man aside, trying to smooth things over. "What past are we talking about? Trey's just developed his career overseas!"

"Exactly, exactly. Going abroad is a good thing. What does Goldmont City even count for? It's just a tiny place—how could it compare to the wide world outside?"

Others immediately followed, helping to ease the tension.

But the drunk man failed to read the room and continued loudly, “Yeah! What is Khloe anyway? She just inherited some assets and started acting all high and mighty—she’s got no real ability. Trey is the real deal, now that’s true self-made success!”

Despite everyone trying to shut him up, they couldn’t stop his mouth. The room froze in shock.

Trey’s expression didn’t improve either. Instead, it sank completely.

His wrist moved slightly—the fruit he had originally intended to hand to Ariana was quietly set back down on the table.

Everyone’s nerves tightened at once.

Only the drunk man still tried to hand his glass over to Trey.

Ariana could also sense something was wrong. She felt sorry for Trey and didn’t want him upset, so she immediately linked her arm through his.

“It’s okay, Trey. They’re right—let the past be the past...”

Trey glanced at her, then took the glass from the man’s hand. “You’re right.”

But he didn’t drink it.

Instead, he called the server over and ordered several more bottles of premium alcohol for the man.

The other party was a heavy drinker with terrible drinking manners—something Trey knew very well.

With so much alcohol on the table, and the man already half-conscious, once it was opened, he would definitely keep drinking.

Everyone was secretly stunned.

This was clearly Trey trying to drink him to death.

Compared to this eerie approach, it might’ve been better to simply throw him out in anger.

Seeing the man getting more and more intoxicated, someone tried to step in and stop it—but Trey shot them a look. Before they could even speak, he calmly added more drinks to the order again.

“Tonight is on me. Everyone, enjoy yourselves. Don’t worry about the corder whatever you like, and i you like drinking, drink more.

Ariana could also tell Trey’s mood had turned sour. She lowered her voice. “Trey, that guy really can’t drink anymore...”

But before she could finish, Trey’s phone vibrated.

He glanced at it, then immediately stood up and walked outside.

It was a call from Khloe.

Already irritated, his voice turned cold and hard the moment he answered. “Why are you calling me all of a sudden?”

Khloe didn’t mind. From the faint noise in the background, she could already tell where he

was.

She knew exactly where Trey was at that moment.

Ever since she learned that the person behind Olympus was Trey, everything between them had become completely transparent.

Trey kept people watching every move she made—and naturally, she did the same.

At this moment, he was definitely enjoying his triumphant moment with his girlfriend among his friends. She couldn't afford to miss it.

"I'm just checking on your progress. Have you finished what I asked you to do?"

Khloe took a light breath, her tone like she was issuing instructions to a subordinate.

Trey tugged at his collar and let out a cold laugh. "Khloe, don't you think you've got something wrong here?"

"Trey, you're really inefficient. I heard the bidding against the Hunt Group hasn't been called off yet. You're not slacking off, are you?"

Khloe didn't bother arguing with him and went straight to the point.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1070

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1070 - Trey irritably glanced toward the private room. "Such a sudden move isn't appropriate. I've already sent someone to handle it—give it two more days."

"And what about the list of Lacuna members?" Khloe asked again.

"I can't afford to provoke Lacuna. I can't give it to you for now."

"So you're breaking your promise?"

"I said, for now!" Trey gritted his teeth.

His fists tightened. He knew very well the woman on the other end of the line wanted nothing more than to see him dead, yet he still had to force himself to negotiate with her. Even he felt stifled by how humiliated he was.

"But I don't have patience. If I don't see the list tonight... then perhaps I should come find you instead?"

Khloe spoke softly.

Before Trey could respond, she had already reported the location of the restaurant where he was.

"Khloe!"

Trey flew into a rage, but just as he was about to explode, the call had already been cut off.

In the private room, Ariana had been waiting for a long time, glancing repeatedly toward the door.

The figure of Trey, who had been there earlier, had disappeared at some point.

She stood up, but was quickly pulled back by one of his classmates, who continued chatting with her.

Half an hour passed in the blink of an eye, and Trey still had not returned.

Ariana finally couldn't hold back and went out to check, but there was no sign of him

anywhere in the restaurant. She called him, but his phone was busy.

However, his friends were still inside the private room, so she couldn't simply leave. Seeing Trey suddenly disappear, everyone else didn't find it strange. Instead, they comforted Ariana.

"Ariana, Trey is a busy man. He's always been like this—even back then, he'd leave the moment a call came in. Please understand."

"That's right, Ariana. We're here with you—you don't need to worry about Trey."

"Back then?" Ariana couldn't help asking. "Did he also leave his girlfriends like this in the past?"

"In the past, Trey wouldn't be so obedient to Khloe. Even though she behaved well... a man's heart is always focused on his career.

Naturally, he wouldn't revolve net around her all the time. Lateowher his feelings weren't with her anymore, she even tried to take revenge... honestly, it was disgraceful for a woman."

The drunk man, still clutching a bottle of alcohol, spoke more and more recklessly.

Ariana quickly asked again, "Was Khloe good to Trey in the past?"

"Khloe can't compare to you, Ariana. Trey never loved her at all!"

The female classmate immediately understood what Ariana meant and jumped in to flatter her.

"Never loved her?"

Ariana looked at her.

"Of course not!" the woman nodded quickly.

She had originally intended to flatter Ariana, but before she could continue, the drunk man cut in again.

"If he loved her, why would he have a fake marriage with her, and then marry another woman for real? And even have a child..."

Before he could finish, everyone rushed forward and covered his mouth.

It was over. If this got out, not only would Trey never let this man go—they might all be dragged down with him.

Ariana's expression changed instantly. She pressed, "What fake marriage? Besides Khloe, did Trey have another woman?"

"Ariana, we don't know much about Trey's past. Besides... this guy's drunk. You can't take drunk words seriously!"

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The female classmate hurried to smooth things over. But this time her panic and obvious concealment only made it clear to Ariana that she was lying.

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However, after that, the drunk man completely passed out, and no matter how Ariana tried to ask, she only received vague, evasive answers.

After the gathering ended, Ariana finally received a message from Trey. Shortly after, he also called her. She answered, and his gentle voice once again sounded in her ear.