

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1091

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1091 – Billionaire's Match () novel Chapter 1091
Ethan's entire body ached, yet the pain had dulled into a kind of numbness.

Perhaps his life was destined to be a failure. It had been that way before. It was still that way now.

No wonder Charlotte had once mocked his feelings. Even the confidence he used to carry had shattered completely.

"Experienced in love," they said. What a joke. He was the one who truly knew nothing about emotions—or about women's hearts.

No wonder Charlotte found him ridiculous.

A self-important fool. Wasn't that exactly what he was?

Ethan no longer had the strength to make it down the mountain. He called his assistant, and by the time help arrived, he had already fallen asleep on the ground.

But the cold outside was biting. Once he was placed in the car, his condition worsened rapidly, his consciousness slipping in and out of focus.

When he opened his eyes again, the voices around him had changed—from his assistant's to a woman's familiar voice.

His body felt feverish. His vision was blurred by a veil of mist, but through it, he saw Charlotte.

She was leaning beside him, looking at him with concern, a towel in her hand as if she had been wiping his forehead.

"How is it you... Am I dreaming?"

His voice was hoarse—so low it was barely audible.

He lifted a hand, trying to touch the illusion, but instead found himself firmly gripping her slender wrist. Cool to the touch, but undeniably real.

"Ethan, how do you feel? You have a fever. You took medicine just now—are you feeling any better?"

"I..."

He frowned, still disoriented.

Slowly shifting his body, his consciousness began to clear. Only then did he realize he was in Charlotte's home.

His clothes had been removed and replaced with a loose set of sleepwear. His wounds had been treated as well, including the reopened old injury.

"It was your assistant who brought you here," Charlotte said anxiously. "You also called me. What happened?"

Ethan glanced at the time—already past three in the morning.

So he had actually slept through the night.

In his dazed state inside the car, he had instinctively told his assistant to bring him to Charlotte's address—and kept calling her along the way.

Charlotte had not been sleeping well these days either. Her phone was not on silent, so she had been woken by his unusual calls.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1092

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1092 – Seeing how serious Charlotte's expression was—and the faint note of reproach in her voice—Ethan had no choice but to lie back obediently.

"I'm already much better. Should I... sleep on the sofa instead?"

"If I let you sleep on the sofa, I might as well send you out right now."

Ignoring his suggestion, Charlotte spoke flatly and turned to fetch iodine and cotton swabs.

While he had been asleep earlier, she had already asked his assistant to help clean his injuries. There weren't many open wounds—mostly bruises—but now she noticed a few more broken spots near his temple, dried blood tangled in his hair.

If left untreated, sweating could easily lead to infection.

"Lean your head closer," she said after preparing the supplies.

But Ethan was still staring at her, a little dazed.

Only then did she add, "What's wrong? You're not going to make me do all the work, are you?"

He pressed his lips together, then shifted with some difficulty, leaning toward her hand.

"Sorry to trouble you."

"When did you become so polite with me?"

There was a faint smile in her tone as she spoke. Her eyes stayed focused while she carefully cleaned away the dried blood, every movement precise and gentle, as if afraid she might hurt him.

From this angle, Ethan couldn't see her face clearly. But he could hear her breathing and smell the faint scent of body wash lingering on her skin.

After a moment of daze, he murmured, "I've always been polite."

Charlotte didn't respond.

Her warm breath brushed lightly against his neck as she worked, soft and intermittent—almost teasing, almost distracting.

The tips of his ears turned red. His body tensed slightly, and he pressed a hand hard against his thigh to steady himself.

She noticed.

"Does it hurt?" she asked, pausing immediately.

He shook his head. "No."

"Then relax. Don't keep tensing up."

"Okay."

He tried, but the more he tried to relax, the more rigid his body became for reasons he couldn't explain.

Fortunately, she had already finished cleaning the dried blood. Next came only a light application of medicine.

"Thank you," he said.

As soon as Charlotte turned away, he turned his head to look at her.

"You're being so polite tonight, Ethan. I'm not used to it."

She packed up the supplies and handed him a cup of warm water.

Their eyes met as he took it. The atmosphere shifted instantly—suddenly awkward.

Charlotte's gaze was open and calm. There was concern in her eyes, but Ethan knew it was nothing more than a friend's care.

And yet, even that small trace of concern was enough to stir his thoughts, pulling his mind to somewhere he shouldn't go.

"You've been..." he began.

"Ethan, tonight you—"

They spoke at the same time.

Charlotte paused. "You go first."

"How have you been these past few days?"

Ethan lowered his gaze and awkwardly rubbed the side of his nose with his fingers.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1093

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1093 – Charlotte's calm, almost effortless composure felt like a string that had suddenly snapped and been hastily reattached—more unsettling than if it had

broken entirely. It only made people worry more.

Ethan wanted to do something for her, but he also feared that if it came from him, it might only add to her pressure. Khloe had even reminded him

before: when it came to Charlotte, his concern should never be too direct.

After all, Charlotte had a strong sense of pride. The more pain she was in, the more she feared being exposed.

"I'm fine. Everything's the same as usual—work's going smoothly. It's just... a little boring, I guess."

For some reason, Charlotte suddenly blurted that out. Even she was a little surprised after saying it.

Ethan was a little surprised as well.

Then he quickly said, "Boredom's easy to fix. I get bored a lot too... How about I take you out sometime? Or is there anything you really want to do?

After work or on your days off, I can come with you—"

"Ethan, that's not what I meant. I was just talking casually. Please don't take it to heart."

Charlotte quickly interrupted him, and even tone turned distant again in an instant.

Ethan's heart sank slightly, but he immediately controlled his expression and nodded.

"I didn't take it to heart. I was just speaking casually too. Khloe asked me to look after you. As long as you're doing well, that's all that matters. If you run into any trouble, you can come to me."

The atmosphere turned stiff again. Ethan felt a bit helpless and could only awkwardly salvage the situation.

"Okay," Charlotte responded softly. Then she asked, "What about you? What happened tonight? How did you get injured?"

"Don't even mention it. I got beaten up by some bastards."

Just thinking about it made Ethan scoff coldly, his tone sharp with irritation.

"Bastards? Who would dare lay a hand on you?" Charlotte looked genuinely surprised.

"And you didn't fight back?"

"How was I supposed to? There were too many of them, and I'm not in good shape recently either..."

He answered irritably, only to notice her brows tightening.
“That last knife wound... it still hasn’t fully healed, has it?”
At the mention of it, a faint mist seemed to gather in Charlotte’s eyes.
“You should’ve told me back then... I’m sorry. I didn’t even go visit you when you were injured.”

“Hey, it was just a minor injury. It’s already healed. And my body’s only been weak lately because I haven’t been exercising properly you’re overthinking it.”

Ethan quickly explained, unable to stand the way she was looking at him. Whether it was concern or pity, he hated that kind of emotional sympathy being placed on him. It felt... uncomfortable.

Even though Noah had clearly promised to keep things quiet, he had still ended up telling her.

Even after leaving, he still refused to let Ethan live peacefully.

But the thought of Noah also made Ethan feel a dull ache in his chest.

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Deep down, he had always been jealous of him, and he certainly hadn’t wanted him to stay. But if given a choice he’d rather Noah had neverdeft at all-rather than become the first love” Charlotte couldn’t

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førget.

Charlotte fell silent for a moment, her brows still slightly furrowed.

Ethan didn’t want to tell her more.

That was also Khloe’s intention-Charlotte had just separated from.)

and no one

Wanted to burden her further.

So he casually made up a story about running into some thugs and not knowing who had attacked him.

“There are quite a few people in Goldmont City who can’t stand me. Looks like I’ll have to bring bodyguards everywhere I go from now on.”

His tone was joking, but it did nothing to ease the seriousness on Charlotte’s face.

“Is that really all?”

“Of course. In Goldmont City, who could possibly touch me?”

“Then why were you alone tonight? I can smell alcohol on you. Did you go to a bar?”

Charlotte’s confusion deepened.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1094

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1094 – In truth, it wasn't just the smell of alcohol. There was also a faint trace of women's perfume.

Ethan usually took care of his appearance and often wore cologne, but his scent was typically sharp and masculine—cool, restrained. Rarely did it carry anything this sweet.

Still, Charlotte wasn't really concerned about his private life. She only found it strange that if he had gone to a bar, he should have been surrounded by people.

How could someone have openly attacked him and escaped unscathed? And how had Ethan ended up fleeing in such a sorry state all the way to her door?

Every time he had shown up at her place before, it was either because he didn't want to go home... or because things hadn't gone well with Clarice.

"Sharp nose," Ethan admitted helplessly. "I did go to a bar. But afterward, I went alone to a hilltop park to watch the night view. On the way down, I got attacked."

There was no avoiding her level of scrutiny—he could only tell part of the truth.

"So someone followed you?" Charlotte's expression changed instantly. "Then these people can't be ordinary. Maybe they weren't even targeting you alone... Could it be Lacuna again?"

At those words, all the color drained from her face.

Lacuna had already triggered a conditioned fear response in her. Her body trembled slightly before she could control it.

Ethan immediately noticed her panic. "Don't worry, it's not Lacuna. If it really were them, I probably wouldn't have made it out alive."

"But didn't Michael—"

The moment Michael was mentioned, Charlotte's expression darkened further.

A tear slipped from the corner of her eye. She quickly wiped it away, as if even crying itself made her uneasy.

The attack by Lacuna on Khloe and Nick was something she had only heard about before. She had never truly witnessed it herself.

Until she saw Michael.

That fear had been burned into her bones, like a brand. She didn't dare imagine what kind of hell Michael had endured that night.

And now, Noah's whereabouts were still unknown—life or death uncertain. If he too had fallen into the hands of Lacuna...

A tear she had just wiped away was immediately replaced by more. It broke loose completely, falling in heavy, uncontrollable drops.

The emotions she had suppressed for days finally collapsed in that moment.

Seeing her suddenly cry, Ethan panicked and hurriedly stood up.

But he moved too quickly. The motion pulled at his injuries, pain flaring through his bones and

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muscles so sharply that he drew in-
cold breath.

“Charlotte, don’t cry... I promise you, it’s really not Lacuna!”

Gritting his teeth, he still managed to pull the tissue box closer and hand it to her.

Charlotte kept her head down, covering her face as her breathing turned uneven and heavy.

Ethan’s heart ached, but he didn’t say anything further.

Perhaps... letting it out was a good thing.

He stayed quietly by her side, watching as she cried in silence for a long while before softly calling her name.

“Charlotte.”

After a brief hesitation, he reached out and gently patted her back twice.

“Don’t worry. Everything will be alright. Michael won’t be in trouble... and Noah won’t be either.”

He paused awhile, then added firmly, “You know Noah’s skills better than anyone.”

Charlotte’s sobs gradually subsided.

Ethan handed her another tissue.

She took it, wiped her face quietly,

et

and finally

eyes.

revealed slightly swollen.

“Why are you bringing him up again? I was only worried about Michael...”

“I know,” he said softly.

Charlotte lifted her gaze slightly and looked at him.

His expression was gentle, his eyes

carrying a warmth she had never

seen before. For the first time those

always play

eyes

unreadable

looked sincere and dependable.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1095

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1095 – But perhaps, for the first time, Charlotte was truly looking at Ethan properly.

“Ethan,” Charlotte said, though she couldn’t quite bring herself to smile—yet still felt like she might, “you really are terrible at comforting people.”

Ethan was stunned for a moment, then let out a soft laugh.

“Is that so?”

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Meanwhile, on Trey’s side, after picking Ariana up, the two of them remained silent the

entire way home.

Ariana said nothing from beginning to end. Only when they returned did Trey take off his coat and notice her heading straight for her room. He quickly followed and wrapped his arms tightly around her waist.

“Ariana,” he called her in a low voice.

She didn’t move.

He released her, turned her around, and fixed his gaze on her eyes.

“You believe me, don’t you?”

Ariana looked at him and nodded, though her expression was somewhat stiff.

“And you’re not angry at me anymore?”

“What would I be angry about?”

Trey held his breath slightly. “That I came to find you so late?”

“You already knew I had contact with Ethan from the start, didn’t you?” Ariana avoided the heat in his gaze. “Coming so late... you just wanted to expose him on the spot, didn’t you?”

Trey’s intentions were not hard for her to see through.

Trey had always been attentive to her movements. The moment she began interacting with Ethan, he likely already knew.

He had appeared so late simply for Ethan to reveal his intentions to her.

So this move of his was not only meant to undermine the Morrison family’s man, but also a test for her.

“I’m sorry. I just wanted you to see how dangerous their intentions could be.”

“This time I did handle things poorly and made you unhappy. You can hit me, scold me-anything. Just don’t ignore me. His voice lowered.

These past few days yours distant. I know you’re unhappy, but I don’t know how to apologize...’

i’ve been

Seeing her still silent, Trey immediately took her hand and pressed it against his chest.

“Don’t!” Ariana stopped him at once, her heart softening.

His eyes were bloodshot, his complexion poor, and he looked exhausted.

He really had been busy with work these days and neglected her—it was understandable. And besides... they had agreed to trust each other. Trey hadn’t deliberately hidden anything from her.

“Trey,” Ariana sighed, her voice slightly heavier, “I don’t want to care about your past. But right now, I just want to ask you one thing.”

“Hm? Go ahead.” Trey looked at her tenderly, his fingers brushing her cheek.

“Are you lying to me about your feelings?”

Trey smiled. “Ariana, I swear to you—I’m completely sincere about you.”

Ariana met his eyes, trying to see through him. But there was no hesitation in his expression. Not a trace of doubt.

“And Khloe?” she finally couldn’t hold back. “Trey, are you really only seeking revenge? Then why your dreams, do you call her name?”

Trey’s expression shifted for a brief moment.

“Because she’s my nightmare from the past,” he said quickly, pulling her even tighter into his arms.

“Ariana, I don’t feel anything for her anymore. I only want to destroy her now—because she destroyed everything I had and ruined my family. With such a huge grudge between us, I can’t just forget her. You understand, don’t you?”

Billions Match Novel Chapter 1096

Read Billions Match Novel Chapter 1096 – Silence settled between them.

Trey’s voice continued softly, “Ariana, if you’re unhappy, I can give up my revenge right now. After all, we agreed on this—everything I do only happens if you’re willing to stand by me...”

He paused, then lifted Ariana’s face, his gaze carrying an almost absolute resolve. In that instant, something in Ariana finally loosened.

“I understand. I’ll wait for you.”

Only after hearing her answer did Trey pull her back into his arms.

“Thank you, Ariana.”

His embrace tightened so much she could barely breathe.

Ariana frowned slightly. She could feel his heartbeat—fast, unsteady, as if he had just escaped from something life-threatening.

After falling asleep, Ethan’s words kept echoing in her ears like an anchor she couldn’t shake.

When she opened her eyes again, it was still before dawn.

Trey lay beside her, still holding her in that gentle, protective embrace.

His face was striking—handsome beyond reproach. Yet, beneath that flawless exterior, there might not be a flawless soul.

She had always sensed it: Trey had lived through too much. His thoughts were far deeper than she had imagined.

But she never expected his past to be this heavy, this complicated.

Even though she said she didn’t care, even though she promised to stand firmly by his side, unease still lingered deep within her heart...

...

At dawn, Khloe was awakened by a series of phone calls.

Seeing Trey’s name on the screen, her mood instantly soured.

“What is it?”

Trey's breathing seemed to pause slightly on the other end. "Khloe, do you really think such a low-level attempt at sowing discord will work on me?"

So it had happened. It seemed things had gone wrong on Ethan's end—he must have acted rashly.

Still, she pretended ignorance.

"What are you talking about?"

"Stop acting, Khloe."

He gave a cold, humorless laugh.

"You call me despicable, but aren't your methods even more so? On the surface, you cooperate with me, while secretly using underhanded tricks to sow discord and buy time. Do you really think I came back this time still as foolish as before?"

Khloe said nothing.

Of course she didn't think Trey was as defenseless as before—but she also didn't believe he had become particularly intelligent. At best, she had simply miscalculated the urgency of the situation.

"Trey, let's meet and talk," she said calmly after checking the time.

"No need. You're insincere, and I'm honestly very angry right now."

He let out a cold scoff. "So I think... you probably don't need T7 anymore either."

Khloe's expression tightened. "Just say what you want."

Trey sneered. "As punishment for breaking our agreement, I'll give you three days. Within three days, your divorce Nick hold a press conference, and announce it to the entire city."

"Three days isn't enough... there are still procedures—"

"Khloe, that excuse won't work on me. Think carefully. If you can't do it, I'll destroy T7. Nick's life is now in your hands."

"Trey!"

Before she could finish, he had already hung up.

For the first time, she cursed several times in succession out of pure rage.

But there was no time to vent. Khloe immediately got up and headed to the Morrison Group.

On the way, she called Ethan.

It was barely seven in the morning. After the phone rang for a while, Charlotte answered

it.

Ethan was still unconscious, having developed a fever again during the night.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1097

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1097 – Charlotte had slept uneasily and woke early in the morning. Seeing that it was Khloe calling, she answered.

“Hello, Ethan...”

“Khloe, it's me, Charlotte.”

There was a brief pause on the other end. “Where is Ethan? What happened to him?”

“He was injured last night and is still running a low fever. He hasn't woken up yet. Is it something urgent?” Charlotte asked with concern. She had already suspected something was off—Ethan would never randomly get into a fight at a bar without a reason. Something must have happened.

“Yes. Tell him to come to my office as soon as he wakes up. I need to speak with him.”

“Alright... okay.”

Charlotte wanted to ask more, but sensing the sharpness in Khloe's tone, she held back. And the call ended.

“Was that Khloe?”

Charlotte turned around just as Ethan had already woken up.

His voice was hoarse, his complexion no better than the night before. In truth, Charlotte had been planning to take him to the hospital that morning.

“Yes. Khloe said she needs you at the company. It sounds urgent... Are you okay?”

Frowning, she poured him a cup of warm water and handed it over.

Ethan shook his head. “It's on me. I should've gone to her first.”

He swallowed a tablet with the water, then immediately got up to get dressed.

His car was parked downstairs. Charlotte took the initiative and drove, sliding into the driver's seat.

It was still early. She clearly hadn't slept well either. There were faint dark circles under her eyes.

Ethan glanced at her. “Sorry for disturbing your rest.”

“Don't be so polite, Ethan,” Charlotte replied lightly. “It's not really for you. If Khloe has trouble and I can help even a little, I feel more at ease.”

Her words were so proper, so flawless, that Ethan couldn't find a single opening to read too much into them.

He sighed and pulled his thoughts back. What mattered now wasn't Charlotte—it was how he was going to face Khloe.

Soon, they arrived at Morrison Group.

The entire building was still quiet, almost unnaturally so.

The CEO's office door was closed.

Ethan stood outside for a long time, to gather the courage to unab

push it open.

“Come in.”

Khloe had already noticed the shadow lingering outside. Her voice was cold as she spoke. Ethan had no choice but to push the door open.

“Running a fever?”

Before he could even explain, her words struck first. But there was no warmth in them—only a chilling edge.

“It’s fine. I’ve already taken medicine,” he replied awkwardly.

“Looks like you were beaten pretty badly. You even ended up at Charlotte’s place.”

Her tone sounded almost casual, even teasing—but there was not a trace of amusement in her expression.

Ethan stole a glance at her.

She never once looked up from her desk while speaking, still working through documents with brisk efficient movements

He gulped. “Did that bastard, Trey, come to you?”

“Even if he didn’t, anyone can guess from your condition,” Khloe said. flatly, finishing the last of her documents before finally lifting her eyes.

“Tell me. What exactly did you do?”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t follow your instructions...”

At this point, Ethan could no longer care about pride. He lowered his head and apologized sincerely.

Then, in full detail, he recounted everything that had happened the night before.

Khloe’s face gradually turned pale. The air around her grew cold enough to freeze.

Ethan could tell—this time, she was truly furious.

The moment he finished speaking, several folders on the desk were hurled straight at him. He didn’t dare dodge. He could only stand there and take it, letting her anger land as it pleased.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1098

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1098 – The folders brushed past Ethan’s face, and the sharp edge of a couple of papers left two thin cuts along his cheek.

“This time it’s my fault. I didn’t listen to you. But we don’t need to fear a mere Olympus...”

Ethan knew very well that the mistake he had made through recklessness and overconfidence was likely irreparable.

At the very least, there was no longer any chance to use Ariana as a pawn.

Since it was already impossible to dismantle Olympus from the inside, they might as well confront it head-on.

After all, in terms of business capability alone—him, Khloe, and the Hunts together—would they really lose to someone like Trey, and a sheltered

royal heiress who knew nothing of the world?

“What do you know?!” Khloe snapped.

She tried to rein in her emotions, but the moment she thought of Trey’s threat, her blood surged.

Her body swayed slightly, and a dull pain rose from her lower abdomen. She braced herself against the edge of the desk.

Ethan immediately noticed her condition. “Khloe, it’s my fault, don’t get angry... your health comes first!”

Grinding her teeth, Khloe shot him a glare.

She said nothing for a long moment.

Ethan hurried forward to help her sit down, then carefully handed her a glass of warm water.

“Should I take you to the hospital?” he asked, genuinely anxious now. Sweat beaded faintly on his forehead. “Khloe, don’t worry. I won’t let that bastard Trey get away with this. If you want Olympus gone, I can make it happen—but right now, you should rest. Does Nick even know you’re pushing yourself like this?”

“Shut up,” Khloe snapped.

A cold sweat broke out across her body as the cramping in her lower abdomen finally began to ease.

She took several deep breaths, then looked at Ethan again.

“If I ask you to bring Ariana completely over to our side, do you still have confidence?”

“Continue our initial plan?” Ethan was stunned. “But they’ve already discovered my identity. It’s going to be very hard for her to trust me again...”

“What are you saying? All that confidence from before is gone now?”

“You’re right. My cards are already on the table, so what’s there to be afraid of now? I just didn’t anticipate Trey’s move last time. If he dares—again, I’ll make sure her

for it,

Seeing Khloe like this, Ethan could only grit his teeth and agree.

At that moment, the office phone rang.

Ethan picked it up. “Nick? Isn’t this obvious? Of course, he can come in—”

“No. I said no one gets in. Especially him.”

Before he could finish, Khloe snatched the receiver from his hand. Her voice was icy as she spoke, then she hung up directly.

Ethan froze.

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After a moment, he came back to

his senses. “Khloe, are you okay?

Nick came here in person to see you,

and

ou won't even meet him? Even =
if you're busy—"

The front desk had just called to say that Nick was downstairs, asking to see Khloe.

Ethan had even found it
strange-Morrison Group might as
well be Nick's own territory. He
remembered that Nick used to have
unrestricted access here. So why
was he being stopped at the door
now?

"People from the Hunt Group no longer have special access here. From now on, anyone
from their side is to be kept out."

Khloe had already issued the order to security. It was just that Ethan and the others
hadn't known.

"You two had a fight?" Ethan still didn't quite understand.

There was no way Khloe would cut off Nick over work alone, would she? Especially since,
not long ago, they had still been inseparable.

And in his understanding, wasn't Khloe doing all this against Olympus and Trey precisely
for Nick?

Khloe didn't respond. She only cast him a sidelong, impatient glance.

Ethan frowned. "Don't tell me... it's because of Trey?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1099

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1099 - The only explanation Ethan could think of
was this.

Nick must have been jealous—trying to stop Khloe from having any contact with Trey.

But Khloe was far too stubborn; no one could sway her decisions.

Marriage was like this. No matter how sweet it started, differences in personality would
eventually lead to conflict.

"Khloe, as your older step-brother, I really have to advise you on this. You're going to be a
mother soon—you can't be this—"

Before he could even finish the word "willful," Khloe cut him off coldly.

"Get out."

"Khloe, am I really—"

Ethan's temper flared slightly as well, but before he could finish, he was silenced by her
icy stare.

Fine. A man under someone else's roof had no choice but to bow his head. Especially since
this time, he had indeed made a mistake.

"Khloe!"

Charlotte's urgent voice came from outside as she knocked rapidly on the door.

Khloe gestured to Ethan. He went to open it.

"What is it?"

"Nick's people are fighting with security outside. He's trying to force his way in... he said
he wants to see you!"

Charlotte spoke quickly toward Khloe, just as confused as the others. What on earth was going on between Khloe and Nick? Just moments ago, she had heard staff rushing downstairs to watch the commotion, thinking some troublemaker had shown up... only to find out it was Nick forcing his way into the company. By all reason, Nick should have had access rights here. The security team even recognized people from the Hunt family. Yet both sides had actually come to blows, and Nick was still trying to push his way in... The hostility between them was far too abnormal. Ethan also turned to Khloe. "Khloe, if there's something you need to say to Nick, you should probably make it clear to him. If this escalates, it won't look good for the company..." "Give this to him." This time, Khloe stood up and slammed a neatly arranged document into Ethan's hands. "What is this?"

"You don't need to know. Just give it to him. Then tell him to leave. If he forces his way in again next time, call the police."

Her tone was calm and indifferent.

After speaking, she took off her coat and glanced at Charlotte, who was equally stunned.

"Let's go, Charlotte. Come with me to the hospital. I need a prenatal checkup."

"Okay..."

Charlotte snapped back to reality and quickly followed after Khloe, who had already left. She exchanged a glance with Ethan, who looked just as baffled.

Khloe appeared calm—almost unnaturally calm. And that... made everything even stranger.

Ethan hurried toward the elevator.

The doors slid open... and Nick was standing right there. Behind him were Lenny and several bodyguards the group radiating a sharp, O intimidating presence.

Nick's expression was restrained, but the aura around him was far more terrifying than Khloe's.

"Mr. Hunt..."

Ethan instinctively corrected himself. Given their family relations, he had originally intended to call him by name.

"Where is Khloe?"

Nick gave him a cold glance and stepped forward without hesitation.

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No one on this side dared to stop him. Even the security guards who

rushed in afterward had no choice but to force themselves forward.

“Mr. Hunt, we’re just following Ms. Roswell’s instructions. Please don’t make things difficult for us...”

“Move.”

Nick spat out a single word.

Lenny immediately signaled the bodyguards behind him, and they confronted the security team head-on.

Nick continued forward. Everyone else was forced to part.

“Nick!” Ethan froze for a moment, then hurried forward. “Khloe asked me to give you this. She’s already left.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1100

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1100 – Nick’s gaze lingered on Ethan’s face for a few seconds before he finally took the document from him.

Without hesitation, he tore open the file bag and pulled out the agreement inside.

There were very few people around. Lenny and Ethan both fixed their eyes on Nick—and in that instant, they all clearly saw the two bold words

printed on the page: Divorce Agreement.

Was Khloe... actually divorcing Nick?

Lenny drew in a sharp breath and suddenly looked up, glaring at Ethan.

Ethan’s face turned deathly pale. The shock in his eyes had not yet subsided when he was met with the furious stares of Nick’s people.

His lips parted, but no sound came out.

He didn’t even know Khloe had asked him to deliver a divorce agreement!

Had she just set him up?

“N-Nick... did you and Khloe have a fight? Couples argue all the time. It’s nothing. You’ll make up soon. I was just delivering what she told me to—I didn’t know—”

“Where is she?”

A suffocating pressure descended.

Nick didn’t even look at him. His voice carried no obvious emotion, yet that single question landed like the calm before a storm.

Ethan didn’t even have time to think before he blurted it out.

“She went... to the hospital for a prenatal checkup...”

The next second, a sharp tearing sound rang out.

The document in Nick’s hand was reduced to shreds in an instant. He crushed the paper in his palm with such force that it looked as if he wanted to break the bones in his hand along with it.

With a flick of his wrist, he threw the torn file and fragments to the ground. His pale lips trembled slightly, but he still forced himself to push forward and enter Khloe’s office.

No one dared to stop him this time. Ethan quickly signaled security to disperse the onlookers.

The CEO's office was already empty. Khloe's computer screen was still on, and half a cup of warm water remained on the desk. She had left in a hurry.

Nick swept the room once, then turned and strode out again. When he passed Ethan, the latter opened his mouth as if to say something, but the oppressive cold around Nick made it impossible to speak.

Lenny nodded slightly at Ethan and hurried after Nick into the elevator. "Contact the hospital. I'm going there now," Nick said coldly. His voice was steady and controlled, but there was no room for doubt in it.

Lenny immediately complied, contacting every hospital that could possibly be conducting Khloe's prenatal checkup. By the time Nick got into the car, the results were already coming in.

She was indeed at the Central Hospital.

Lenny quickly instructed the hospital staff to keep Khloe there for the time being, then turned to Nick.

"Sir, maybe there's been some misunderstanding. Please don't rush."

Nick said nothing. Though his face showed no expression, his chest was rising and falling violently.

He closed his eyes, lips pressed into a tight line, both hands clenched firmly and resting on his thighs. The creases on his tailored trousers deepened under the pressure of his grip.

Lenny had noticed it earlier—when Nick saw the divorce agreement, he had nearly lost his balance.

He had refused support, forcing himself to stand.

His body was already at its limit; today's appearance alone was nothing more than him holding on by sheer willpower.

So why... would Khloe choose this moment to file for divorce?

Lenny didn't want to assume the worst, but Khloe's actions were too abnormal. He couldn't make sense of it at all.

At the hospital, Khloe had just finished her prenatal checkup when she heard movement outside the consultation room.

Charlotte hurried in, frowning.

"Khloe... it seems... Nick is here."

