

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1101

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1101 – Charlotte had received a message from Ethan earlier.

The news that Khloe had sent Nick a divorce agreement was spreading like wildfire. By now, the entire company knew. It was only a matter of time before the media caught wind of it—possibly even making headlines across Goldmont City. They had only just gotten married, and their wedding had been witnessed by the entire internet. If news of their divorce broke now, it would inevitably affect not only their personal reputations but also their company.

Ethan had already begun preparing contingency plans. He'd even used his connections to suppress the news for as long as possible—buying time, even if only for a little while.

Still, he believed Khloe and Nick's relationship shouldn't have come to this. No matter what had gone wrong between them, he hoped they could at least slow things down.

Khloe was stubborn by nature, and Nick had always been decisive, even ruthless in his actions.

When things were good, they were perfect.

But if the two of them truly fell out, it would likely be earth-shattering.

Ethan had seen the look on Nick's face when he went to find Khloe—it hadn't been good. So he asked Charlotte to warn Khloe: better not let the two of them confront each other in the heat of anger.

If things escalated, it would only deepen the rift.

"Mm." Khloe responded softly without looking up, calmly dressing herself.

"Let's go quickly. There's a passage out back—"

"Why should we leave?" Khloe cut her off, lifting her gaze to look at Charlotte, the corners of her lips curving faintly. Her smile was shallow, not reaching her eyes. If anything, it carried a trace of coldness.

"Nick... doesn't seem to be in a good mood. Whatever the issue is between you two, maybe it's better to avoid each other for now and cool off..."

"Goldmont City isn't that big. Besides, we're married. We might avoid each other for a moment, but we'll have to meet eventually."

Charlotte frowned in confusion. "But just now at the Morrison Group..."

"I didn't want to talk to him there. It wouldn't look good. And you probably already know—I'm divorcing him."

Khloe's tone was flat, as if she were talking about something utterly ordinary.

Charlotte's jaw nearly dropped.

"Khloe, you're serious—"

"I wouldn't joke about something like this."

"But you and Nick clearly love each other..."

"Does loving someone mean you have to stay together? If it's not right, isn't it better for both people to

part ways, sooner rather than later?

Don't you think?

With just a few words, Khloe once again cut off whatever Charlotte had been about to say.

She finished dressing and stood before the full-length mirror by the consultation room door. Her lower abdomen had begun to show a slight curve, yet her graceful figure remained unchanged—only now softened by a touch of maternal gentleness.

Khloe opened the door and stepped out—only to be blocked by a figure standing directly in her path.

It was Nick.

Dressed in a black overcoat, he had grown much thinner than before. Yet his broad frame still carried his tall stature, and as he stood before

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Khloe, he remained as imposing as a mountain.

Nick's gaze burned intensely, locked onto her face. The moment he saw her, the emotions he had forcibly suppressed surged to the surface.

His brows furrowed inch by inch, his breathing turning heavy.

"What am I, some kind of monster, that you're so desperate to avoid me?"

Khloe stared at his gaunt face, momentarily lost in thought.

Lenny stood beside Nick, wanting to step forward to intervene but not daring to. He could only offer a soft reminder, "Sir, Madam is still pregnant..."

"Nick, Khloe has been under a lot of stress lately. She might be acting impulsively..."

Afraid that Nick might lose control and clash with Khloe, Charlotte quickly moved to shield her.

"Get out of my way!" Nick snapped.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1102

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1102 – Nick's voice wasn't loud, but the pressure and killing intent behind it sent a chill through everyone present.

Those words weren't meant for Lenny alone—they were for Charlotte and everyone in the room.

Since being with Khloe, this was the first time Nick had lost his temper like this.

His gaze never left her for even a second. The fury contained in his words felt as if it could burn flesh and devour bone.

Only Khloe remained calm. She drew in a slow breath and said evenly to everyone, "You

should all step aside first.”

Charlotte hesitated, unwilling to leave. She had never seen Nick like this before, and she was afraid Khloe might be bullied.

Seeing this, Lenny had no choice but to usher everyone out, pulling Charlotte along with him.

The doctor in the consultation room had already been warned and tactfully left as well. Khloe turned and walked back inside. Nick followed, and the door shut behind them, plunging the room into silence.

“You’ve read the divorce agreement, haven’t you? The child will stay with me. I won’t take a single cent of Hunt Group’s assets. I can even give you some of my shares in Morrison Group as compensation. As for Cloud Palace, I’ll move out. But the gifts from our wedding—”

Khloe finally spoke, but the moment she did, she was already discussing the division of property.

“I’m not divorcing you.”

Nick’s voice was cold. A dull pain spread wildly through his chest, leaving him too weak to even speak.

If he hadn’t heard her say such heartless words with his own ears, he wouldn’t have believed it... that she truly intended to leave him.

Even after seeing the divorce agreement, on his way here he had still thought she might just be acting on impulse—perhaps even affected by pregnancy hormones.

“Nick, I remember you said you would respect my decision. This is my decision now... I hope we can part on good terms.”

Khloe stood with her back to him, fists clenched. Every word felt like blade stabbing into her own heart. She had rehearsed this countless times, yet in this moment, the pain only grew sharper.

“Part on good terms? What did I do wrong for you to treat me like this?”

Nick’s eyes reddened instantly. His breath caught, and he could no longer hold himself upright. His head dipped, and the strength drained from his squared shoulders.

“You didn’t do anything wrong. I just don’t want to live like this anymore...

I don’t want to watch the person I love walk away from me, and I don’t want to be trapped in emotional limbo. You know me, I was never... never someone without ambition.”

Khloe took another deep breath and continued.

“Khloe, you’re not like this. Why are you lying to me? Why are you saying these things just to hurt me?”

Nick shot back immediately. He reached out, trying to grab her arm, to make her face him—but Khloe flung his hand away at once.

She didn't dare turn around.

Every word from Nick felt like a punishment she could barely endure. But she knew the only thing she could do now was end this as quickly as possible.

"Everything I said is the truth. But we really were happy once, so I don't want things to end too badly. Nick, don't force me..."

"Happy once?" Nick let out a cold, mocking laugh. "Khloe, you're the one forcing me.

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"You might be able to fool everyone else, but don't bother trying with me.

If what we had was really so meaningless that you could just weigh the pros and cons and Walk away, then why were you willing to give up your inheritance from the Morrison family for me? Why did you go to such extreme lengths to take on Solar Energy on my behalf?

We've been through life and death together. A long time ago, we became the kind of people who could never walk away from each other—not in this lifetime."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1103

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1103 – Nick's words landed with force, each one firm and resolute. His slightly hoarse voice carried an unshakable certainty.

No matter how cold and heartless Khloe appeared, he refused to believe she would abandon him—betray the vows and love they once shared.

"The past is the past. This is now. People change."

Khloe sniffed softly, her voice gentler than before. "Nick, back then, I could face life and death with you. But you also know... now I'm going to be a mother. These feelings will only hurt me, and I have the right to take them back..."

"Feelings aren't something you can just take back because you say so. I... I can't."

Nick let out a faint laugh, a tremor threading through his voice.

Khloe didn't turn around, but she could hear the suppressed sob in his tone.

It took him a long moment to steady himself, as if he were struggling to bury his vulnerability.

He had come here burning with anger. Khloe had expected his accusations to be harsher—perhaps even laced with hatred.

Just like when he had faced Michelle's wavering back then, he had been so resolute, so

unyielding...

But why had he become like this? Why was he yielding to Khloe to such an extent?

“I’ve said everything I needed to say. If there’s nothing else—”

“I don’t want a divorce.”

Nick spoke again. His jaw clenched tightly, as if he had swallowed all his grievances whole.

“If you think our relationship is a burden, then you can take back your feelings. But I don’t want to... at least not in what little time I have left. I don’t want to lose the person I love most.”

“Nick, I’m sorry, but don’t make this harder for me...”

“Harder? We’re husband and wife. After I die, you’ll still be free! But you know very well my body won’t hold out much longer... Is it really so difficult for you to stay by my side just a little while longer?”

At last, Nick’s emotions surged. He stepped forward again and grabbed Khloe, pulling her toward him.

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No matter how she struggled this time, he didn’t let go. Using all his strength, he forced her to turn around and pinned her against the window.

Their eyes met.

Nick’s eyes were already bloodshot, tears brimming.

The humility on his face had reached its breaking point—a depth of despair and helplessness Khloe had never seen before.

At the sight of it, her heart felt as though it were shattering.

And yet, reflected in Nick’s pupils, her own expression was no less unbearable.

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Khloe’s brows were tightly drawn together. Her beautiful eyes were streaked with red, the corners damp, though her lips were pressed light, forcing her face to remain cold.

“Yes. The way you’re emotionally blackmailing me... it makes things very difficult.”

The moment she spoke, her tears nearly fell. She quickly lowered her head.

But a cold hand cupped her face, lifting it.

Nick forced her chin up. “Look at me when you speak.”

His voice was low and hoarse, as though his throat were steeped in blood, painful to hear.

“If you hate me this much now, then say it to my face.”

Khloe couldn’t break free. Nick’s strength was astonishing, but she no longer had the energy to resist.

She dug her nails into her palm, staring at his pale face. “Nick, look at

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Ynow. You're nothing like the person I saw when first met you."

"Is that so? Go on. What's the difference?"

A faint curve touched Nick's lips. His dark eyes were still and hollow, as if he had already been hurt past feeling.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1104

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1104 - "From the very beginning, we agreed this was a marriage of convenience—each taking what we needed. I thought you'd be like me, rational when it came to feelings."

This time, Khloe didn't look away. She held Nick's gaze steadily.

A faint smile still lingered on his lips. The hand cupping her cheek loosened slightly, his thumb brushing her skin in an unconscious caress, though his voice had grown even hoarser.

"If being cold and heartless is what you call rational, then I suppose I'm not."

"Nick, I don't want to waste any more time with you..." Khloe paused for a few seconds before finally averting her eyes. Something dark flickered

beneath them, as if a thought had crossed her mind, and her voice turned even colder.

"I believe your family will be sensible enough not to cling to the mother of a child."

Her words struck deep. Nick's grip tightened abruptly. "You're planning to let Grandma and the others know about this?"

"Sooner or later, everyone will know. Of course, I still hope we can resolve this peacefully between ourselves. There's no need to make it bigger than it has to be."

There was no room for negotiation in her tone.

"You're the one who chose to give your heart, and now you're the one who wants to take it all back as if nothing matters. Khloe... I really can't understand you anymore."

"That's right. You've never truly understood me. This is who I am. Did you really think someone like me—without parents, betrayed time and again—

would depend on love that much? If anything, it's you. As the head of the Hunt family and the CEO of Hunt Group, you should value profit over feelings. If you're willing to sit down and talk, then the divorce settlement—"

Before she could finish, Nick cut her off by crushing his lips against hers.

The kiss came fierce and unrestrained, stripped of all the gentleness it once held. It was wild, almost punishing, as though he wanted to turn all his anger into something that could steal her breath away.

Khloe froze for a moment before struggling immediately.

Even weakened, Nick was still far stronger than her. Against the difference in strength between them, she had no choice but to endure.

But after only a short while, his strength began to falter.

Her resistance was too intense—he softened.

Khloe didn't hesitate. Seizing the moment, she shoved him away and struck him across the face.

She hadn't used her full strength, but the slap still snapped his head to the side, a faint redness blooming along his cheek.

"Nick, if you do that again, we won't need to talk face-to-face anymore."

Khloe took several sharp breaths, quickly pulling away as she moved toward the door. This time, Nick didn't follow to stop her.

Khloe could feel it—when she had pushed him just now, his body had clearly wavered. But things had already come this far.

She couldn't... turn back.

Khloe opened the consultation room door. A crowd had gathered outside.

Lenny looked frantic, his face flushed as he stared at her. "Madam, what are you doing...?"

Charlotte, meanwhile, noticed Khloe's disheveled hair but held back her words.

Khloe adjusted her clothes before saying calmly to Lenny, "Go check on your boss. Take good care of him."

With that, she didn't wait for anyone's reaction. She grabbed Charlotte and quickly left. Lenny hurried into the room.

The moment he stepped inside, he saw Nick hunched over by the window.

"Sir!"

Lenny was stunned. He rushed forward to support Nick, only then noticing how pale Nick's face was, cold sweat soaking the hair at his temples.

Nick said nothing. One hand pressed against his lower abdomen, veins standing out sharply

Throughout the entire conversation with Khloe, he had been enduring the pain not just the pain in his body, but the pain in his heart as well. .

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1105

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1105 – When Khloe left just now, Nick had felt an unexpected sense of relief. Relief that she... hadn't turned back.

Because if she had seen him in this state—his body unable to hold on even for this little while—she would probably have despised him even more.

After a moment, Nick steadied himself and spoke calmly. "I'm fine. What happened today

is not to be leaked. Lock down the news across the entire city.”

“Yes...” Lenny hesitated. “But Madam didn’t seem like she was—”

Before, they had thought there might be some misunderstanding. But after what had just happened, anyone could see Khloe wasn’t joking.

“She’s pregnant. It’s only natural that her emotions are a bit impulsive.”

Nick cut him off, coughing lightly. “Have someone pick out some gifts for the Morrison Group’s employees—make them expensive. Consider it compensation for today.”

“Sir...”

Lenny couldn’t help feeling aggrieved.

Even if Madam had her reasons, Nick was still a patient.

They had forced their way into Morrison Group out of necessity—yet now they were the ones expected to smooth things over...

Nick could see straight through Lenny. He cast him a cold glance, silencing him before he could speak.

“Go handle it.”

“...Yes, sir.”

Lenny had no choice but to comply.

Nick felt terrible, but he still confirmed with the doctor that Khloe’s prenatal checkup results were all normal before agreeing to go back and rest.

On the way back, he stayed on the phone with the company, listening to reports without pause.

Lenny wanted to stop him from overexerting himself, but he knew that at a time like this, only Khloe’s words would matter.

After all, the reason Nick was pushing himself to work despite his condition... was for Khloe.

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On the way back, Khloe kept her eyes closed, resting without saying a word.

But Charlotte could tell—it wasn’t just fatigue. Her mood was deeply low.

Though Khloe’s actions puzzled her, Charlotte swallowed all her questions.

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Unlike others, she wouldn’t judge

whether Khloe was right or wrong

She had always trusted Khloe

She trusted that whatever Khloe did, she

must have her reasons.

Khloe had no mind for work. Instead of returning to Morrison Group, she dropped Charlotte off at the company and went back to her residence to rest.

By the time Charlotte arrived, Ethan was already waiting.

Not seeing Khloe, he quickly brought Charlotte into a meeting room and asked about the situation.

“Is Khloe really divorcing Nick?”

Ethan couldn't believe it. Even if Khloe wanted to settle things with Trey, there was no need to cut ties with Nick.

He turned it over in his mind again and again but still couldn't understand.

Charlotte nodded. “But I think Khloe must have her own reasons.”

“What possible reason could there be? Aren't they deeply in love? Could it be Trey—”

Ethan almost let something slip, his words cutting off abruptly.

Khloe had warned him not to say anything.

“Do you know something?” Charlotte looked at him sharply.

Ethan's expression turned uneasy. “I do. But Khloe told me not to tell anyone.”

“Then don't tell me.” Charlotte sighed, losing the urge to press further.

Ethan found it odd. “That's not like you. Whenever something happened to Khloe before, you'd dig until you got to the bottom of it.”

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“I've realized. there's nothing I can really do to help. Some things have to be faced and resolved by the people involved. If I could help, Khloe would definitely tell me. The on thing I can do now is quietly wish her well.”

As Charlotte spoke, a faint smile curved her lips. But the smile carried a deep trace of loneliness.

Ethan's gaze darkened as well. He understood what Charlotte was thinking.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1106

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1106 – Too much had happened in such a short time. Everyone was being forced to change—Khloe, and Charlotte even more so.

Ethan wanted to comfort her, but he knew it would likely be useless.

He lifted his hand and rested it lightly on Charlotte's shoulder. “You're right. So we just have to keep going—do our best, and take care of ourselves.

Even if things don't go our way, at least we can say we stayed true to ourselves. No regrets.”

Out of the corner of her eye, Charlotte noticed his hand. He was careful, keeping a respectful distance, and soon withdrew it.

“Thank you, Ethan.”

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As for Khloe, once she returned home, she collapsed onto the bed.

Her whole body felt unwell. Nausea, queasiness, pain... yet she knew these sensations were illusions. There was nothing wrong with her body—the problem lay in her heart.

Nick's face replayed over and over in her mind.

Even though she hadn't dared to look at him, every expression, every trace of pain on his face had etched itself into her, refusing to fade.

She had thought she could let go of a relationship with ease.
But it was him.
Deep love does not last long—and he, of all people, loved the deepest.
Suppressing her discomfort, Khloe drifted into a restless sleep.
Half-awake, she felt her phone vibrate. It was a message from the company.
She opened it to find several photos. Nick had sent over gifts and care packages—one for every employee in the company.
As for her, her office had been filled with vibrant, flourishing potted flowers, along with gifts from brands she usually liked.
The expense was considerable, though for Nick, it was nothing.
And yet... after everything she had done to him, he still went this far for her.

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Ethan had left her a message, saying
Nick asked him to pass it along: he
wouldn't disturb her for the time
being and hoped she would rest
well. He would take care of matters
for both companies. He also added
that his health was fine, he had just
undergone a checkup-so she
needn't worry.
Not once did Nick mention the divorce.

He was so considerate that he even
reported on his own condition. Every
word sounded calm and ordinary, as
if nothing had ever happened
between them. As if the divorce
Khloe had struggled to bring up...
had never existed.
When she got back, Khloe had already blocked Nick.
After hearing Ethan's message, she checked her blocked messages and found the texts
Nick had sent her.
Even knowing she might never see them—or choose not to—he had still sent many.
Yet, not a single one mentioned divorce. Instead, he only reminded her to take care of
herself.
In the consultation room earlier, he had noticed her pale complexion and the slight
tremble in her body. He had been deeply worried.

He had asked the doctor about her
condition and arranged for
supplements to be delivered to her
office every day. For the sake of the
child, he hoped she wouldn't
refuse that she would steady her
emotions and take good care of

herself.

Reading the lines he had typed so carefully, Khloe felt utterly unforgivable.

In the end, that blow had landed squarely on her own heart.

Suddenly, Trey's call came through.

Khloe wasn't in the mood to answer. She rejected it again and again.

But he was persistent. Finally, she picked up, her tone far from pleasant.

"I'm resting. What do you want?"

"You still have the luxury to rest? I've run out of patience. I kept my promise not to target the Hunt Group, but now they're attacking Olympus at every turn. Is Nick planning to drag me down with him before he dies?"

Trey held a report just submitted by the project department, his eyes fixed on a line showing a massive sum of frozen funds.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1107

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1107 - Though Trey's tone remained disdainful, the anger simmering beneath his words was impossible to hide.

No one knew what had gotten into the Hunt Group—they had slashed prices to an extreme and snatched away a project Olympus had invested everything in.

The project itself was already a money pit. Hunt Group might not even be able to digest it. What's more, Trey had agreed to Khloe's request not to compete with the Hunt Group for business—for now. Yet, Hunt Group had come at him on its own.

This wasn't competition. It was a fight to the death.

If Hunt Group had truly gone mad, then in the short term, both sides would suffer massive losses.

Olympus's foundation wasn't stable enough to endure that kind of drain. The Hunt Group had more than one project in hand, but even a towering tree could collapse under such strain.

"Nick won't die. And if he does, forget Olympus, I'll bury you with him!"

Khloe's voice cut sharp with disgust.

Trey drew in a breath and let out a mocking laugh. "Is that so? Then I suppose you don't want T7 anymore?"

"Stop threatening me. If you push me too far, it won't just be Hunt Group dragging you down. I'll do it myself."

Khloe's anger flared. After being snapped at, Trey fell into a brief silence. He knew her temper. If she were truly pushed to the brink, it would end in mutual destruction.

And that would ruin the rare chance to watch her and Nick suffer.

"If that's the case, then wouldn't everything you've done so far be wasted?" Trey relented at the right moment, his tone easing. "Khloe, I know you don't want Nick to die. I can hand over T7 ahead of schedule... but from then on, your development of the special drug will have to cooperate with Olympus. Help us recover our losses."

"Cooperate?" Khloe let out a cold laugh. "Sorry, we never discussed any partnership. And

since I'm divorcing Nick, Hunt Group's actions have nothing to do with me anymore."

Her words struck exactly where it hurt.

"Khloe, don't be ungrateful—"

"Trey, I'm the one running out of patience. I've already kept my promise and brought up divorce with Nick if you still don't hand over T7, then the divorce can just as easily be called off

"I've thought it through. Whether Nick lives or dies, I'll lose the person I love. But if he dies, and I inherit everything from Hunt Group, that will be the end of you and Olympus. So right now I'm the one giving you a chance. While I still want Nick to live, you'd better hand over T"

With that, Khloe gave him no room to argue and moved to hang up.

"Fine. I agree."

Trey spoke suddenly, his voice edged with urgency. "Then let's meet tomorrow night. I'll hand T7 to you personally."

"Alright."

Khloe didn't hesitate. She ended the call immediately.

She knew full well that Trey's quick agreement meant he had other plans in mind.

But as long as she could get T7, she wouldn't let the opportunity slip.

Khloe tightened her grip on her phone and dialed another number.

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Early the next morning, news of Khloe and Nick's divorce exploded across the internet. They were among the top figures in the domestic business world—and a symbol of a perfect love story. The moment the news broke, it ignited nationwide discussion.

"Love isn't real," "There's no love in wealthy families," "Dreams shattered"—such phrases surged onto trending lists again and again.

Yet, neither party made a public appearance. It wasn't until the afternoon that Nick logged into a rarely used personal account. After swiftly verifying it, he posted a statement

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1108

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1108 – Nick's statement was brief.

[Thank you for your concern. We're doing well. We will not divorce.]

The moment Nick posted it, major media outlets picked it up and spread it rapidly. The uproar that had been raging finally subsided, at least for the moment.

Even so, many voices remained convinced that their relationship had already fallen apart. Otherwise, why would someone as aloof as Nick personally step forward to deny it, while Khloe remained completely silent?

Then, in less than half an hour, even more explosive revelations surfaced.

Photos, videos, and audio recordings—apparently leaked from Morrison Group—began circulating online.

The content showed Nick bringing people to forcibly enter Morrison Group the previous day, demanding to see Khloe.

Internal chat logs were also exposed. Employees claimed that Khloe had refused to meet Nick, and that their relationship had most likely already collapsed.

As soon as the news broke, Nick's earlier statement was instantly contradicted, and the comment sections erupted.

Seeing the flood of news online, Ethan nearly choked in disbelief.

Hadn't he already locked everything down? Everyone in Morrison Group had been strictly warned. Their phones had even been thoroughly checked to ensure no information leaked.

Besides, Khloe had only sent a divorce agreement—they hadn't even gone to the courthouse yet. So how had this news gotten out?

After thinking it over, Ethan suspected a few bold individuals might have slipped through. He immediately issued a company-wide notice, demanding a thorough investigation.

But no sooner had the message been sent than he received a message from Khloe, telling him to retract it.

Ethan quickly called her. "Khloe, the news is blowing up everywhere right now. It's not good for either company. Since Nick has already made a public statement, I think you should also release one..."

"Alright. Then help me post a statement—say the divorce is still under discussion. Thank everyone for their concern."

Khloe's response nearly made Ethan choke again.

He coughed a few times before continuing, "If you do that, Khloe, there may be no turning back..."

"Who said I want to turn back? You don't still think I'm joking, do you?"

Her cold words snapped him into realization.

Disbelief flooded his voice. "Don't tell me... you were the one who leaked the news?"
Of course.

Morrison Group's employees wouldn't dare. Nick's side would certainly have suppressed any divorce rumors.

Even if someone had tried to leak it, the media wouldn't have dared to report it so

aggressively.

Unless... the source of the leak was one of the people involved.

Unless it was Khloe herself.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1109

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1109 – Loretta was deeply saddened and disappointed, yet she agreed with Arista.

“You’re right. Khloe isn’t that kind of person. Perhaps we should wait for the two of them to give us an explanation.”

Nick’s illness had already reached the point where medicine could do nothing. Even if Khloe had grown distant because of it, it wasn’t entirely incomprehensible.

They had truly loved each other once. Now that things had come to this, even if they were to part ways, as family, they still hoped it wouldn’t end in bitterness.

More than anything, they feared Nick wouldn’t be able to bear it. They didn’t even dare to call him.

But soon, Nick returned to Cloud Palace. He had likely rushed back on purpose.

Loretta and Leon still held onto a sliver of hope—that Khloe might be by his side. But the one who returned... was Nick alone.

Everyone exchanged glances, at a loss for words.

Even Arista, as she looked at him, couldn’t hide the pain in her eyes.

George frowned and stepped forward, reaching out to pat Nick’s shoulder. “You’re finally back. Your health comes first now. Stop worrying about the company—you should rest more.”

“I know my condition. I won’t push myself.” Nick’s tone toward George was unusually gentle.

After speaking, he walked toward Arista and his grandparents. “You’ve seen the news?” Arista had been worrying about how to bring it up. She hadn’t expected Nick to address it himself. She immediately glanced at the two elders.

Loretta nodded, her aged hand gripping Nick’s arm, the sorrow on her face beyond words.

Leon sighed and spoke calmly, “We saw it. Are you holding up alright?”

“I’m fine.” Nick inclined his head, a trace of apology in his expression. “Sorry to make you worry.”

“What are you saying? You’re our boy—if we don’t worry about you, who will? As long as you’re alright, we’re at ease.”

Leon patted his shoulder as well. His grandson stood tall and strong, yet never had he seemed so fragile and helpless.

The old man’s heart ached no less than Loretta’s or Arista’s. But too many words or gestures would only make Nick seem more pitiable.

And the members of the Hunt family—no matter how the sky fell—would never want to be seen as weak.

After he spoke, Loretta bent her frail frame and pulled Nick into an embrace.

Nick lowered himself, letting her hold him as she gently patted his back
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said little, yet warmth
passed between them all the same.

Arista held back her tears and said lightly from the side, “It’s nothing that big. It’ll pass.”
By unspoken agreement, no one mentioned the divorce. No one asked any questions.
But Nick didn’t move away from Loretta’s embrace for a long time.

Sensing something, she took his hand and led him alone into her room.

Only after sitting beside her bed did Nick lift his head slightly from where it had been bowed.

His eyes were red—he clearly hadn’t been able to hold back his emotions just now.
But Nick was proud. He didn’t want to cry in front of his family, and Loretta didn’t expose him.

She said nothing more, only rubbing his thin hand gently. “You really do love Khloe very much.”

Nick muttered, “I don’t want a divorce, but...”

“I know. You don’t want a divorce, but you’re afraid of hurting her. When you love someone deeply, everything you do feels wrong.”

Loretta saw straight through his heart. She felt such pain for her grandson that she couldn’t even bring herself to persuade him otherwise.

Nick lowered his head again. She pulled him into another embrace.

“Dear boy, don’t be sad. That’s how love is—sometimes, no matter how hard you try, you can’t change it. Promise Grandma, no matter what happens, don’t torment yourself. Alright?”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1110

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1110 – “Alright.” Nick nodded, his voice turning exceptionally gentle.

The warmth from his family had nearly broken through his composure just now. Fortunately, his grandmother had been there, giving him a moment to steady himself.

But now, he had gathered his emotions, and his rationality had returned.

He truly didn’t want a divorce. Before today’s overwhelming flood of news, he had already made up his mind—no matter what Khloe wanted to do, no

matter what difficulties she faced, he would never let go.
But seeing those headlines... his resolve wavered.
The only person who could have leaked news of the divorce despite his efforts to suppress it... was Khloe.
If she was willing to make their divorce public, willing to bear the blame, just to leave him—then he didn't know if holding on still had any meaning.
If everything she said was sincere, if he insisted on staying, would he only be making things harder for her?
But after returning home and seeing the family who still cared so deeply about him, he finally regained some clarity.
By the time Nick stepped out of his grandmother's room, night had fully fallen.
The hallway lights were off. Dusk filtered in through the windows, casting the corridor in a muted blue-gray.
Arista came upstairs and called softly, "Nick."
Nick seemed to come back to himself and lifted his head.
She walked up to him and looked at his face.
His eyes were slightly swollen, but his expression was calm.
Her heart ached, but she knew that at a moment like this, words wouldn't help.
"Are you hungry?" she asked. "I made some porridge. Do you want to eat something before you rest?"
Nick looked at her for a few seconds, then nodded.
"Okay."
Arista smiled faintly and turned to go downstairs.
Nick followed behind her, his steps slow.
When the porridge was brought to the table, Arista filled a bowl and placed it in front of him.
Nick lowered his gaze to the steaming bowl. The rising warmth stirred memories he hadn't expected.
There were housemaids at home, yet Khloe would always take the chance to cook for him herself whenever she could.
Anything she made with her own hands tasted better than any delicacy.
Arista warned him that the porridge was hot, but he seemed not to hear. He lifted the bowl and drank.
Soon, the bowl was empty.
Arista quickly filled another and set it before him. "Have a little more. You've lost too much weight."
Nick accepted it without a word, only giving her a slight nod before finishing the second bowl just as quickly.
After eating, he finally spoke. "Thank you, Mom. The porridge was very good."
"If you like it, I'll make it for you every day. Not just porridge—whatever you want to eat, I'll cook it for you."
Arista's eyes shimmered with tears, her voice trembling.
Nick looked at her with gratitude. He stood and gently embraced her, saying again, "Thank you... Mom."
Tears streamed down Arista's face instantly.