

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1111

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1111 – Nick guessed that Khloe's recent unusual behavior might be related to Olympus and Lacuna.

Perhaps she didn't want to drag him into it. Or perhaps Olympus and Lacuna had already done something to her...

Since he couldn't get the truth from Khloe herself, he would have to investigate it on his own.

Lucas had always been efficient. Even if he hadn't uncovered anything substantial, after so many days there should at least be some form of report.

Not to mention, he couldn't possibly have missed today's news.

If Lucas wasn't going to come to him, he didn't have the patience to wait.

It wasn't even midnight yet—at this hour, Lucas was definitely still awake.

And as expected, after the phone rang for a long while, Lucas finally picked up.

“Nick, it's so late. You don't want to sleep, but you won't let others sleep either?”

“Tell me what happened to Khloe. You already know, don't you?”

Nick cut straight through his evasion.

Silence fell instantly on the other end.

Lucas's breathing grew heavier.

Even though Nick was ill, his perception was still sharp.

“You don't want to know,” Lucas said. “I suggest you just divorce her, stop asking questions, and focus on your recovery.”

“Lucas, are you going to tell me or not?”

Nick's voice was soft, but the finality in it was chilling.

Lucas rubbed his temples, reluctant, before finally speaking after a long pause. “Where are you right now?”

“At home.”

Lucas exhaled heavily. “Khloe... simply didn't choose you. She chose someone else. Do you understand what I'm saying?”

“What do you mean by that?”

Nick paused for a moment.

Then his phone vibrated.

Lucas sent several photos.

Nick opened them immediately.

Trey's figure appeared on the screen.

The photos showed Khloe and Trey alone together inside a restaurant.

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“You recognize him, don't you? You asked me to look into Khloe's movements. These past few days, the person she's been in most frequent contact with is Trey.

Lucas took a deep breath. “I know the truth is hard to accept. Honestly, when I first saw this I didn’t believe it either... but this is reality.

“What are you trying to say?”

Nick’s voice turned ice-cold.

Even through the phone, Lucas could feel the killing intent radiating from him.

But strangely, it wasn’t directed at Khloe—it was aimed at him.

“There’s no reason for Khloe to insist on divorcing you under these circumstances... unless she truly doesn’t want to be with you anymore.”

Lucas’s voice grew strained. He didn’t want to say anything this cruel to Nick.

Suddenly, a cold laugh came through the line.

Nick sneered. “Lucas, did Khloe tell you to pass this to me?”

Lucas froze. After a beat, he replied,

“If you don’t believe it, you can see

for yourself tomorrow. My people

found out Khloe and Trey have

arranged to

et alone tomorrow

night. I’ll send you the location later.”

The moment he finished speaking, the call was cut off.

Nick had already ended the conversation, as if unwilling to hear another word.

Lucas rubbed his brow in frustration.

Why was he always the one forced to play the bad guy in situations like this?

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1112

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1112 – Shortly after, Lucas contacted Khloe.

After hearing what he had to say, Khloe showed no particular reaction. She fell silent for a moment before replying softly, “Thank you, Lucas.”

“Khloe, is what you’re doing really appropriate? Nick is in a lot of pain.”

Lucas understood Khloe’s plan very clearly.

From the very beginning, she had never hidden it from him.

Because Lucas and Nick were close friends, and because of his identity and background,

he could not only help her continue investigating Lacuna,

but also serve as a natural part of the arrangement to deceive Nick.

In truth, Lucas did not want to be involved in something like this. But Khloe’s reasoning left him no room to refuse—neither emotionally nor logically.

Her goal was to save Nick’s life, even if it meant sacrificing their relationship.

More importantly, she was the mother of his friend’s child. Even if she was, in a sense, emotionally coercing him, Lucas still couldn’t refuse.

And above all, he was a businessman.

Khloe had promised that once the matters involving Lacuna and Nick were resolved, she

would transfer five percent of her inherited assets to him, along with an additional three percent of Morrison Group's shares. From that moment on, Lucas would have a solid foundation in the domestic business landscape.

That had been the ultimate reason he followed Nick and Khloe back to the country. But Nick was still his friend. Watching him suffer, Lucas couldn't help but feel conflicted. Still, he had business integrity. Since he had agreed to Khloe, he could not back out halfway—even if what he was doing made him uncomfortable.

"That doesn't sound like something you would say," Khloe replied lightly, her tone calm and emotionless.

Lucas couldn't understand her. Only a short time ago, she had been so deeply in love—now she could become so rational, so detached, in an instant.

"I don't really believe in emotions," he said after a pause. "In the end, people only have themselves. Profit is everything. But I still hope the two of you could have had a better ending. Because know that of fate hadn't interfered, you two would have grown old together

"No one can be certain of growing old together until the very last moment," Khloe said softly. "Trading an uncertain illusion for a real chance in front of me... I don't think it's a loss."

She let out a faint laugh.

She had long since understood this. No one can hold on to a love for a lifetime. Not her, and not Nick.

She loved Nick—but the best way to love him... was to let him live. Even if, in his future, she was no longer part of it.

"But using such an extreme method... Nick might end up hating you for the rest of his life."

"For his personality, hatred might actually be a good thing."

Lucas fell silent.

Khloe's composure was far beyond what he had expected.

Indeed, Nick was proud and stubborn. If he ever found out Khloe had done all this for him, he would never accept it—not even at the cost of his life.

And even if there were other ways to separate, as long as his feelings for her ran deep enough, they would only weaken his will to live.

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So, for safety's sake, Khloe had chosen the most decisive path... To make Nick hate her. Even if they became strangers from that point on, it would maximize his chances of survival and recovery. With emotional ties binding him, with his

abilities, Nick would surely recover quickly.

Only then did Lucas realize that Khloe had likely already run through every possible outcome countless times this finer step she must have considered it for a long time. That was why she could face it with such calmness now.

“Is it worth it?” Lucas asked helplessly.

By doing this, she would have to face public scrutiny and the weight of her own conscience.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1113

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1113 – If Nick came to hate her, perhaps he would be able to move on. But Khloe herself would never find relief again. The pain and torment she would

bear... would be at least twice his.

“Yes. It’s worth it,” Khloe answered without hesitation.

She loved Nick. As long as he could find happiness, she could accept being... a little less happy.

Lucas ended the call. He lifted his gaze to the night sky outside the window—deep as ink, a thin crescent moon hanging high, cold and clear.

What was love? Perhaps only those who had never truly touched it could still believe it was beautiful.

The next morning, Khloe’s phone did not stop ringing.

Calls and messages flooded in. Even Barney sent her multiple messages in succession.

Everyone had been shocked by the news of her divorce from Nick.

If it was fake, then Nick had already personally come forward to clarify it. Yet Khloe’s side not only remained silent, but further “evidence” of marital breakdown had begun to surface.

Those who knew Khloe well understood immediately—something was very wrong.

Even Henry sent Delilah to verify the truth.

Khloe did not reply to a single message. Upon arriving at the Morrison Group, she went straight to Winnie’s office.

During this period, Winnie had been buried in work at the company. Her responsibility was to implement her mother’s new technology—conducting large-scale drug testing and application trials.

Among all of Khloe’s friends, Winnie was surprisingly the calmest regarding Khloe’s breakup with Nick.

She understood Khloe too well.

If Khloe were the type to abandon love for profit, she would never have risked so much just to secure a sliver of survival for Nick.

Even though Khloe had never told her the full truth, Winnie was certain—everything she

did was for Nick.

“The new technology has passed all rounds of testing. There are no issues.”

Winnie handed the report to Khloe, her voice crisp and decisive.

After confirming that it had gone through all approval layers, the tension in Khloe’s chest finally eased slightly.

Now, they only needed T7.

She set the report down and, a little emotionally, grasped Winnie’s hand. “You’ve worked hard these past few days. Thank you.”

“It’s nothing. Whether professionally or personally, I should give it my all.”

Winnie’s tone was light, but the exhaustion on her face—the fatigue and dark circles from consecutive sleepless nights—could not be hidden.

“I’m approving your leave starting now. You don’t need to handle anything else for the time being. Go rest a few days... and take care of your own matters too.”

Khloe gently touched Winnie’s face, her concern evident, though she herself was powerless to do more.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1114

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1114 - “Winnie, leave the rest to me...”

“Khloe, let me face this with you.”

Winnie cut her off with a faint smile, then turned and left without waiting for a response.

Khloe stood there for a moment, slightly surprised.

Outside, the news about her and Nick was already in an uproar. She had assumed Winnie would at least ask a question or two.

After a brief pause, Khloe also left, a faint warmth lingering in her chest.

Since childhood, she had been used to carrying everything alone—no matter how great the difficulty, she would grit her teeth and bear it to the very end. The harder the path, the more she insisted on walking it herself. The less she needed anyone’s support.

Only in that way could she remain strong. Only in that way could she keep going.

But this time, all the people around her responded with unconditional trust and tolerance.

Every message and call she received was filled with concern and questions.

Even Arista and Loretta had sent messages, saying they would respect her decision, hoping she would not clash with Nick, and urging her not to let emotions spiral—her priority should be her health.

That afternoon, when Khloe left Morrison Group, she saw Michelle in the parking garage. Michelle was leaning against Khloe’s car, clearly waiting for her for some time.

“Khloe, why haven’t you been answering your phone? What exactly is going on between you and Nick? Is what’s online true?”

Michelle was currently collaborating with the Hunt Group, preparing for a live broadcast promoting an official event, but the couple’s news had completely crashed her livestream.

The comment section was flooded with questions about Khloe and Nick, to the point where she no longer dared to go live.

But Michelle didn't believe they would actually divorce. After hearing the rumors, she had immediately tried to contact Nick.

As expected—just like Khloe—he didn't answer calls, didn't reply to messages, and completely ignored her.

Michelle then contacted Lenny, only to receive vague and evasive responses, which finally made her realize something was wrong.

“Yes. Nick and I are preparing to divorce,” Khloe said calmly.

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She glanced at Michelle and added,

“But don't worry. I'll issue a statement soon, and the public opinion will be suppressed quickly.

Just hold on a few more days.

“Khloe, are you crazy? Are you really going to divorce Nick?”

Even after hearing it directly from her, Michelle still couldn't believe it. She immediately grabbed Khloe's arm and stared into her eyes.

“You don't seem like an impulsive person. Even if you were upset, there's no way you'd go this far just out of anger...”

“Michelle, since you already know I'm not impulsive, there's nothing more to ask.”

Khloe curved her lips faintly.

Michelle froze for a few seconds. Seeing Khloe reach for the car door, she quickly stepped in front of her again.

“No, Khloe... you know exactly what condition Nick is in right now, don't you?”

“I know.”

“Then you—”

“That's precisely why I chose to separate from him.”

Michelle was instantly left speechless.

She had also seen the online comments—many people said Khloe and Nick were ultimately pragmatic, that no matter how deeply they once loved each other they would eventually part because of interests.

Since Nick's illness had already been exposed online, most speculation now centered on the idea that the divorce was due to his condition.

“Long illness at the bedside tests even filial devotion, let alone marriage.”

The public had no idea Nick's condition had reached its final stage. Naturally, they assumed Khloe still so young and net ambitious simply didn't want to be

tied down by a sick husband and that it was understandable.

But Michelle, who knew the truth, could never accept that explanation.

“Khloe, what are you even talking about? Have you been under some kind of shock or pressure?”

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1115

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1115 – “Michelle, I have things to do. If you came only to confirm what’s going on between Nick and me, I’ve already answered you.”

Khloe didn’t want to waste any more time. She finished speaking, then pulled open the car door and got into the driver’s seat.

Michelle snapped back to her senses and quickly grabbed the window frame again.

“Khloe, I only stepped back because I thought you and Nick truly loved each other! You know better than anyone—Nick is a very, very good man.

He’s been hurt too much, and he’s given you everything he has! Whatever your reasons are, you shouldn’t be treating him like this!”

Michelle was genuinely anxious now. She had a faint feeling that Khloe’s decision wasn’t as simple as it sounded. But right now, she felt even more heartache for Nick.

Nick’s feelings for Khloe far exceeded what he once had for her.

If Khloe continued to hurt him, Nick might not even be able to go on living...

“If you can’t let go of him, you can go find him. He should be in need of a woman who can comfort him right now.”

Khloe didn’t even look at Michelle. Her words were light, one by one—cold and cutting, laced with irony.

Michelle froze for a couple of seconds. Before she could react, Khloe stepped on the accelerator and drove off without hesitation.

“Khloe! You’re awful! How can you say something like that!”

Michelle chased after the car a few steps, shouting in anger. She was both furious and speechless. Khloe should have known better than anyone that she had long since stopped harboring any other feelings for Nick—she only hoped they could be well.

Her face flushed red with anger as she called Nick again. Still no answer. On the next attempt, the line turned busy.

Fine! Both of them were ignoring her.

Unable to vent her frustration, Michelle thought for a moment and quickly got into her own car, following Khloe out of the parking garage.

Khloe’s car headed toward the city center, seemingly not going home.

Michelle followed closely behind, but it looked like she had been noticed. Soon, she was shaken off at an intersection.

The sky gradually darkened. Rain suddenly began to fall, blurring the neon lights against the windshield.

Khloe parked in front of a hotel and handed her keys to the valet.

At the same time, a black Rolls-Royce pulled up behind her.

Seeing Khloe step quickly into the hotel, Nick’s gaze darkened completely.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1116

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1116 – Khloe ignored Trey completely and walked straight into the room, taking a seat on the edge of the sofa.

“Why meet in a hotel room? If your fiancée finds out, that won't look good, will it?” Khloe glanced at the watch on her wrist, speaking lazily.

“You already know it's not appropriate, yet you still came. Khloe, admit it—you still have feelings for me.”

Trey walked to the door, gently pulling it closer, but not fully closing it. Then he returned to the sofa and immediately leaned down, trapping her within his reach.

His shirt collar was open, and from Khloe's angle, she could see everything clearly. She frowned in disgust. He had clearly put effort into his appearance tonight—even the strand of hair falling by his cheek looked deliberately styled...

like a peacock desperately showing off its feathers.

“Trey, you're becoming more and more disgusting.”

He chuckled dismissively. “That hurts. I even used the same cologne you once picked for me. I thought it might make you nostalgic.”

“Cut the nonsense. Where is T7?”

Khloe grabbed his collar abruptly, her voice cold and dangerous. “I don't have patience for this. If you dare go back on your word, you'll find out whether I'm capable of killing you or not.”

Trey lowered his gaze to her slender fingers and curved his lips slightly.

“Oh? Been with Nick too long and now you've become so sharp-tempered? I think you were much gentler when you were with me.”

As he spoke, he suddenly seized her hand, forcing her into restraint with sheer strength.

In the struggle, their distance closed further.

Trey even dropped to one knee between her legs, grabbed the back of her head, and forced a kiss toward her lips.

Khloe was about to resist when—

Bang!

The door was kicked open.

A dull impact echoed through the room.

A faint smile flickered in Trey's eyes. His grip loosened slightly, and Khloe seized the chance to break free, escaping from the sofa.

The moment she stood up, she met a figure she knew all too well.

Nick stood right in front of her. His tall frame was swallowed by shadow, like a storm held in human form. His face was as pale as paper. Those sharp, hawk-like eyes locked onto her as if they wanted to pierce straight through her soul-burning, relentless, bone-deep.

Khloe's breath caught. Her legs felt as if they had been frozen in place, unable to move

even an inch.

Her lips parted. She wanted to say something, but no sound came out at all.

Nick's throat moved. His lips parted slightly as well, but for a long moment, neither of them spoke.

Soon, Khloe averted her gaze.

The storm in his eyes was too violent—one more second and she felt she would collapse under it.

Seeing the guilty expression on her face, the last line of defense in Nick's heart finally shattered completely.

When he came upstairs, he had thought Lucas was talking nonsense. But the moment he stepped inside, Khloe and Trey were indeed close—too close and intimate.

And based on his understanding of Khloe, if she didn't want something, she would never place herself alone in such a situation. The fact that she had come here willingly.... sard. everything.

Nick's gaze turned ice-cold. Slowly, he shifted his eyes to Trey, who had just walked up behind her.

Trey adjusted his collar, his expression calm and disdainful.

"Nick, you could've said you were coming earlier. To show Olympus's sincerity, I would've arranged a proper banquet for you."

"So... you're the one behind Olympus."

Nick's voice was eerily calm.

Trey smiled. "That's right, it's me. But Khloe already knew that. We've been very honest partners. Didn't you notice there hasn't been anyone competing with Hunt Group for business lately?"

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1117

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1117 - Hearing this, Khloe shot Trey a cold glare. He was clearly provoking them on purpose.

Out of the corner of her eye, she noticed Nick staring at her, clearly waiting for her explanation.

Seeing that neither of them spoke, Trey chuckled again. "What's wrong? Nick, aren't you and Khloe the most loving couple? She never told you about this?"

"Trey!" Khloe finally couldn't hold back and snapped at him.

Trey pressed his lips together briefly, but when he lifted his gaze again, the provocation in his eyes toward Nick only deepened.

Suddenly, Nick let out a low laugh.

“My wife and I don’t have secrets. And if we do, they’re part of our intimacy. It’s not for filthy outsiders to speculate on or comment about.”

His voice was rough and hoarse. Although his words sounded composed, there was a strained edge to them, like he was forcing himself to stay upright.

A sharp pain twisted through Khloe’s chest, as if it had been stabbed.

In the next second, Nick suddenly grabbed her wrist and yanked her hard to his side.

“Come home with me.”

His voice remained steady, but it was so low it sounded almost broken.

Without waiting for a response, he pulled her toward the door.

“Khloe, our date tonight is only halfway through. Are you sure you want to leave now?”

Trey’s voice drifted calmly from behind them.

Khloe, half-dragged by Nick, had barely reached the doorway when she abruptly stopped.

Nick’s grip was too strong—her wrist was already red and swollen, a burning pain shooting through her. She couldn’t help but gasp. “Nick, it hurts!”

The moment he heard that, Nick instinctively loosened his grip.

But in the next instant, Khloe shook off his arm and stepped away from him.

“We’re divorced. From now on, I have nothing to do with you. Don’t interfere in my affairs... You can go.”

She bit down hard on her teeth, deliberately turning her face away so she wouldn’t have to look at him.

“We are not divorced yet. You are still my wife. At this hour of the night, How can let my wife stay alone with a vile man who clearly has ulterior motives?”

Every word from Nick was forced through clenched teeth.

His eyes were already burning red with rage. His emotions felt like they were tearing through his blood and bones, yet he still forced himself to stay rational.

He was afraid of losing control. No matter what Khloe had done, he would not allow himself to hurt her. So now, he had to take her away.

The moment he finished speaking, a slow round of applause echoed through the room.

Trey tilted his head slightly, a faint smile on his face. “As expected of Nick. So devoted... Even at this point, you still refuse to let go.”

A dull impact rang out. Before Trey could even react, a heavy punch slammed directly into his face!

Nick had used full force. The blow left Trey reeling, nearly blacking out on the spot.

He immediately clutched his bleeding nose, stumbling hard against the edge of the table.

But Nick had no intention of stopping. He grabbed him again and slammed him violently into the wall.

Trey’s head struck the surface repeatedly. Blood streamed down his face even more

fiercely.

Khloe snapped back to her senses and rushed forward to grab Nick's arm. "Nick, stop! You're gonna kill him!"

His eyes were bloodshot, his entire presence twisted with a terrifying, almost unhinged energy.

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Khloe suddenly remembered the last time Nick had lost control—his psychological trauma might be flaring up again. If he kept going like this, he really could kill someone.

But if Trey died here, Nick would be finished too.

As expected, Nick didn't listen at all. He violently shook her off and grabbed Trey by the throat.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1118

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1118 – Trey finally managed to draw a breath, only to be plunged back into suffocation. His face turned an alarming shade of red as he clawed desperately at

Nick's hand, trying to pry it off.

Nick's strength was terrifying. No matter how he struggled, it was completely overwhelming, crushing any resistance he had.

But Trey quickly realized something—Nick had truly lost control. His own hand had been scratched in the struggle, blood streaking across his skin, yet he seemed completely unaware of the pain, only tightening his grip further... harder, fiercer.

Khloe knew this couldn't continue. It was already too late to call for help.

Her eyes landed on a bottle of red wine on the table. Without hesitation, she rushed over, smashed it, and grabbed a shard of glass, pressing it directly against the artery of her neck.

"Nick, let him go. Otherwise... I'll die with him!"

Her hoarse, desperate shout finally seemed to pull Nick back a fraction of consciousness. He turned his head.

And saw her holding the glass shard—actually pressing it toward her own throat.

In that instant, his expression shattered.

But just before the shard pierced her skin, a burning hand shot out and clamped around her throat instead.

Khloe opened her eyes.

Nick was staring at her in utter disbelief.

"Just for him... you're willing... willing to hurt yourself?"

He was completely unhinged now—no composure, no restraint. His eyes were rimmed with tears. His words came out broken, trembling, as if each syllable was being torn out of him.

Khloe's own eyes were just as red.

The glass shard fell to the ground with a sharp clink.

Behind them, Trey finally caught his breath again. He wiped the blood from his face, coughed a few times, and let out a low, mocking laugh.

"Nick, it seems you still don't understand Khloe. She's nostalgic. Sentimental. She would never let you kill me..."

Nick and Khloe stared at each other for a long time.

Seeing that she still refused to speak, Nick let out a cold, bitter laugh.

"Is that true? In your heart... do you still cling to old feelings?"

Khloe opened her mouth again. Her hand lifted slightly, as if she wanted to touch his face. The pain inside her was devouring her completely. One moment of resitation, and she more would collapse into his arms.

But at the very last second, she pushed him away.

"Go. I have nothing to explain to you, because we've already—"

Before she could finish, Nick pulled her into his arms again and kissed her fiercely.

She froze.

She struggled instinctively—but in that very moment, tears slid down and mixed into her lips.

Nick was crying. His tears were unbearably bitter. It felt like it was tearing her heart apart.

Trey's expression changed. "Khloe! Don't forget why you came to see me today!"

Her body trembled at Trey's words, but Nick still refused to let go. His kiss turned even more intense, domineering, unrelenting.

Unable to resist, Khloe finally bit down hard on his lip.

Nick frowned slightly. Blood spread between their mouths, yet he only deepened the kiss, holding on even tighter.

Trey grew anxious and stepped forward, forcibly pulling Khloe away from him.

"Nick, as the dignified CEO of Hunt Group, do you really like forcing, peopledike this? She just came back from abroad and immediately filed for Don't tell me you still.. divorce don't understand what that means!"

"Let her go!" Nick shot him a cold, lethal glare.

Trey flinched and immediately released her. The fear from earlier had not yet faded—he was afraid Nick would lose control again.

Nick ignored him completely and walked straight back toward Khloe.

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“I don’t believe you would abandon our marriage and everything between us for some rotten past. If you’re truly so sentimental then how much do mean to you?”

Khloe looked at him and nearly burst into tears.

## glassBillionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1119

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1119 – Khloe quickly turned her face away. “I already said it—we’re over. Everything between you and me is in the past.”

“Come back with me. I don’t care if there’s someone else in your heart... None of that matters. I can do better.” Nick lowered his voice again. He reached for her hand once more, but she avoided him again.

At last, she lifted her head and met his gaze—those eyes already on the edge of despair, staring straight at her.

“Nick, you said you wouldn’t stop me from choosing the path I want to take...”

“But he doesn’t truly love you! He’s already hurt you before—” Panic finally broke through Nick’s restraint. He urgently searched her expression, desperate for an answer—one answer he could never convince himself to accept.

Trey, smiling faintly, slipped an arm around Khloe.

“Nick, deep devotion has never been useful. Besides, you need to be alive to give her happiness, don’t you? Don’t forget—she’s still carrying your child... someone has to take care of that.”

Khloe shot him a sharp, furious glare. She only wanted Nick to give up and leave, but Trey kept deliberately provoking him, pushing every boundary.

And Nick was indeed pushed to his limit.

Before he could say anything else, his body suddenly folded forward. He clutched his mouth tightly. His emotions had been too intense, and his body was already at its breaking point.

Finally, he couldn’t hold it back any longer. A mouthful of blood spilled out.

Khloe froze in panic. Forgetting everything else, she rushed forward to support him.

“What’s wrong...?”

But Nick grabbed her wrist tightly. Struggling to lift his head, he asked in a strained voice, “Khloe... I’ll ask you one last time... are you coming with me or not?”

His breathing was ragged. Blood still traced the corner of his lips.

She hesitated.

Seeing him in such pain, for a fleeting moment, she felt as if she herself deserved to die.

After a long silence, she finally spoke.

“Sorry...”

The light in Nick’s eyes dimmed bit by bit. He released her arm.

She pulled out a tissue, trying to wipe the blood from his lips, but he turned away.

Using his fingers, he wiped it himself, letting out a low, hollow laugh. “If this is your choice,” he said hoarsely, “then I hope... you never regret it.” His eyes were red, glistening with unshed tears. And when he finished speaking, he stood up. Without another look at her, he brushed past her and left. Khloe froze for a moment, then turned around immediately. This time, Nick meant what he said. He didn’t stop. The door slammed shut with a heavy thud. Her chest tightened instantly, followed by a surge of emptiness and sorrow so deep it nearly crushed her. He had finally said it. Good. He had finally given up completely—he would no longer be troubled by her. That was good. Now her plan could continue smoothly...

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1120

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1120 – As he spoke, Trey lifted his hand, intending to touch Khloe’s face. But before his fingers could reach her skin, she seized his wrist in a vice-like grip. “Where is T7?” Her gaze turned sharp and ruthless in a heartbeat. It was as if all the earlier hesitation and anguish had been nothing but an act, vanishing without a trace in an instant. “I left in a hurry today. I forgot to bring it with me...” “Forgot it?” Khloe let out a cold laugh, tightening her grip. “Trey, do you really think I’m someone you can toy with at will? I’ll give you one last chance. Hand over T7. Now.” Before he could finish, she cut him off with a mocking smile. A flicker of surprise flashed across Trey’s eyes. She was too calm. Calm to the point that he almost suspected—just for a moment—that he might have been the one being set up. But that thought was quickly dismissed. This was just bluster. If she truly still had the power to resist him, why would she have gone so far as to divorce Nick? Her earlier struggle hadn’t looked fake. She was already firmly in his grasp—she was just forcing herself to hold on at this last moment. “Khloe, don’t worry. Since you’ve already divorced Nick, there’s no point in me going after his life. As long as you make me happy tonight, I’ll definitely give you T7...” He hadn’t finished speaking when Khloe suddenly laughed out loud. She released his arm, slowly tilted her head, and lightly turned the watch on her wrist with her fingers. “Fine. Since you insist on breaking your word, then there’s nothing left for us to discuss.” Her face was half-lit, half-shrouded in shadow at the edge of the light. In that moment, she carried a chilling, almost oppressive aura. Trey paused. Before he could speak, his phone suddenly rang.

He hung up impatiently without even looking at the screen.  
But the caller didn't stop. The phone rang again immediately.  
"Such a late-night, persistent call—it must be something urgent," Khloe said lightly, tilting her chin with a faint, almost amused smile. "Why don't you pick it up?"  
A strange jolt ran through him.  
His fingers stiffened. Then, reluctantly, he answered.  
It was an unfamiliar number.  
The moment the call connected, Alicia's panicked scream burst through the line.  
"Trey! Trey! Help—!"  
"Alicia? What happened?"  
He reacted instantly, his eyes snapping toward Khloe.  
She simply crossed her arms and walked unhurriedly to the window.  
Through the phone, Alicia sobbed uncontrollably.