

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1121

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1121 – Trey jolted as if struck by electricity. He suddenly remembered. When their entire family had fled the country in disgrace, he had, through personal connections, borrowed a large sum of money from an underground institution. The collateral had been the frozen fund under his grandmother, Lauren.

At the time, Trey had already believed there was no hope of turning things around. Afterward, he simply cut ties with that organization, blacklisted them completely, and took his mother and Alicia abroad, relocating to Yustonia. Later still, with Ariana's protection, he cared even less about some underground lender. He never expected they would come looking for him at a time like this. Even more unexpected—now that he had Ariana backing him—those people still dared to lay hands on his family.

“Money? Just money alone probably won't be enough to calm our anger. Besides, Trey, you've never been a man of your word. As citizens of Goldmont City, we trust Nick Hunt more.”

Only then did Trey fully understand what was going on.

So that was it. No wonder they had found them so easily and dared to openly kidnap his family. He'd fallen into Khloe's trap.

“What do you want?” Trey's veins bulged along his neck, straining all the way up to his jaw.

At that moment, another video arrived on his phone.

Inside the footage, Alicia and Stella were locked in a cramped, dilapidated room. The conditions were abysmal.

Stella was clearly ill, lying motionless on the bed.

Alicia knelt beside her, crying uncontrollably.

Someone walked into the frame, pointing a camera at her. Alicia immediately begged for help, calling out to Trey again and again—each cry stabbing straight into Trey's chest with fury.

A voice from the video said coldly, “Trey, with a son and brother like you, your mother and sister aren't innocent either. From this moment on, the debts you owe will be repaid by them—slowly.”

Then the video cut off.

The call ended abruptly.

Trey tried to call back in panic, but the line would no longer connect.

“Khloe!”

He stormed straight toward her, raising his hand as if to grab her, only to be stopped by her cold, indifferent gaze.

“If you still care about your family's lives, I'd suggest you don't act recklessly.”

Khloe looked at him with open contempt.

She watched as his raised arm slowly, stiffly lowered, inch by inch.

“Khloe, how did you become so despicable? Using this kind of method to threaten me?”

“Despicable? You're the least qualified person to say that word.” Khloe's lips curved slightly. “Besides, that is your debt, isn't it?”

She gave a faint smile, completely unbothered by his accusation, then turned and sat down calmly nearby.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1122

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1122 - He hurried to the bedside. Outside the window, on the street opposite, a row of luxury cars was parked. Beside them stood several men who looked

like bodyguards, their attention flickering toward the window from time to time.

It was obvious they were Khloe's people.

But today, they had clearly agreed to meet alone. If Khloe brought anyone else, their deal would be off.

Trey had assumed Khloe would do anything for Nick—that she would be completely at his mercy.

Was it possible...

A realization struck him.

Khloe hadn't come alone as a desperate gamble for Nick. She was... playing along with his act?

He had deliberately lured Nick here, intending to force a complete rupture between them.

Yet, Khloe's people had been stationed outside the entire time. She could have stopped Nick the moment he arrived.

So that meant...

Nick's appearance tonight wasn't his plan alone.

Everything had already been anticipated by Khloe.

No—more precisely, Khloe was using his hand to push Nick to give up and walk away from her for good.

"Trey, if you don't hand over T7 today, tell me—will your family suffer more, or will you die faster?" Khloe's voice turned icy again when she saw his expression falter.

Trey was completely stunned. "Khloe... since you already knew what I was planning today, then why did you still—"

Khloe didn't answer. She only smiled faintly, almost leisurely.

"Do you really want to break up with Nick?"

Trey's heart tightened. Even without her saying it, the answer was obvious.

He had thought Khloe's divorce was only a delaying tactic. He hadn't expected her to be this ruthless.

"You wanted T7 for Nick, didn't you? You even negotiated the terms with me. So why—"

"Nick is different from you," Khloe interrupted calmly. "He's sincere with me. I just don't want him to spiral into something irreversible, so I decided I'd make him give up completely.

"But Trey, you should understand me. Once I decide to abandon a relationship; I never look back. So from the moment I chose to save

Nick, he was never going to be someone who walked the same path as me. Do you still think hold the advantage?”

Only then did disbelief surface on Trey’s face. His body swayed slightly, and Khloe saw it—the collapse, the panic, the loss of control.

During this entire period, she had woven lies so seamlessly that even she was nearly convinced by them. Tricking Trey had been even easier.

Before, he had been certain Khloe could be restrained through Nick, and so he had manipulated her without restraint.

But without Nick as leverage, everything had reversed.

From this moment on, he had no bargaining chip left against her.

His family was in her hands—and even he himself...

Suddenly, Trey understood completely.

Khloe was insane. And she would stop at nothing to win.

All this time, she had pretended to be under his control, appearing to be focused entirely on T7. In reality, she had been lowering his guard, buying time—so she could eliminate him completely.

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“Since everything is clear now, I’ll give you one more reminder.”

Khloe’s tone remained unhurried.

“Your father’s medical care in the sanatorium is expensive, isn’t it? You may have a backer now, but money you don’t earn yourself never sits well in your hands. Stolen comfort is always uneasy. How about I help you handle that too? After all, your father’s condition isn’t exactly stable...”

“Don’t you dare!” Trey snapped.

“Still thinking about mutual destruction?” Khloe’s smile faded into something cold. “Unfortunately for you, if I want it to happen your entire family will disappear by tomorrow—every last one of you.”

Trey’s jaw tightened. “Khloe, do you really think you’re untouchable?”

He was still forcing himself to hold on.

No. He still had Ariana.

Ariana had promised to take care of his family. Everything had already been arranged.

And Yustonia... was not Khloe’s territory.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1123

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1123 - Khloe was most likely just trying to scare him.

As if reading Trey's thoughts, Khloe spoke before he could react.

"Oh right, I almost forgot—you still have that royal heiress backing you. You can call her over to help you. I'll wait."

Trey was speechless.

He instinctively gulped and immediately pulled out his phone, dialing Ariana's number.

No answer. Not a single call went through.

"How dare you... She's not someone you can afford to offend!" he snapped, his voice tightening.

Seeing Khloe sitting there with calm composure, Trey didn't even bother calling his subordinates to confirm. He had already concluded that Ariana had fallen into Khloe's hands as well.

Khloe said lightly, "No matter how powerful her identity is, she's still in my territory. And coming all the way back to the country with you to handle these dirty little schemes—she probably didn't even dare inform her family, did she? If something happens to her while she's with you... tell me, who do you think will be the first to suffer the consequences?"

Her indifferent tone sent a wave of cold dread through Trey.

In Goldmont City, Khloe did, in fact, have means.

If Ariana disappeared, he would be the perfect scapegoat. He might not even get a chance to defend himself.

Khloe had also lost her patience.

She suddenly stood up.

Trey flinched and took a step back.

In that instant, a far more terrifying possibility surfaced in his mind.

Could it be... that Khloe's so-called breakup with Nick—and even the news of her divorce—were all part of a trap set for him?

If Khloe and Nick separated at a time like this, the outside world would inevitably speculate wildly.

He and Khloe had a past. They had met alone again. Rumors of rekindled old feelings leading to her divorce would surface sooner or later.

And if he died here right now, everyone would assume it was an accident.

No one would ever suspect Khloe.

Even Nick could testify that she had left him because of Trey...

"I'll ask you one more time. Where is T7?"

Khloe's voice suddenly cut through his thoughts like a blade.

Trey's lips trembled. He tried to speak, but his throat felt as if it were being strangled shut.

Khloe's flawless face was still enough to stir anyone's heart, but now, he felt nothing but bone-deep fear. His bones seemed to be trembling.

When did Khloe become this... monster?

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At 4:00 a.m., the surgical lights in Central Hospital were still on. Outside the operating room, George stood grim-faced to one side. Arista paced anxiously back and forth, her face as pale as paper. The person inside the emergency room was Nick. He had not returned home for several days. It was only two hours ago that they received word—he had collapsed outside, his condition critical.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1124

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1124 – Just as Arista tremblingly dialed home, hurried footsteps echoed from the end of the corridor.

“Khloe?”

Arista's eyes flickered. She quickly went forward.

There stood Khloe, arriving in haste with a group of bodyguards behind her.

She moved as if carried by the wind, not even stopping to greet George nearby. Her gaze locked onto the surgical light as she asked at once, “How is Nick?”

Arista froze. For a moment, she didn't know how to answer. She shook her head, tears threatening to fall again.

“He hasn't come out yet.”

“He'll be fine.” Khloe's voice was low and steady—like she was comforting Arista, or perhaps herself.

Yet her face was completely drained of color. Her hand was clenched so tightly that her knuckles seemed ready to break through her skin.

Arista had a thousand questions she wanted to ask.

But then she noticed Khloe's thick coat—beneath it, she was only wearing a thin nightdress. Clearly, she had rushed over the moment she heard the news.

Arista hesitated.

Khloe had clearly decided to divorce Nick, yet now she looked more concerned about him than anyone.

And her abdomen was already noticeably round. If she truly did this for herself, she shouldn't have come here at all to bear such emotional strain.

Just then, the doors of the operating room opened.

Khloe was the first to react. She rushed straight to the bedside.

Nick was still unconscious, with a respirator attached to him. He looked utterly lifeless.

“Doctor, how is he?” Khloe's eyes never left Nick. Her voice trembled with tension.

“He's temporarily stable. We still need to observe him,” the doctor replied briefly before transferring him to the intensive care unit.

Only after confirming Nick was out of immediate danger did Khloe immediately turn to continue questioning the doctor.

“Khloe, what exactly do you think you're doing?”

George could no longer hold back.

“You were the one who demanded a divorce from Nick. What you choose to do is none of our business, and we don’t want to use Nick to restrain you. But since you’ve decided to abandon him at a time like this, why bother putting on this act now?”

He had suppressed his anger these past few days only because of Nick and the child in Khloe’s womb, as well as Arista’s constant persuasion.

But if this had been before, with his temper, he would have already demanded an explanation.

How could Nick’s sincerity be treated like this? Was Khloe really so selfish? To bring up divorce at a time like this—it was practically pushing Nick toward death!

“George!” Arista hurriedly stopped him, afraid he would escalate things.

But George pushed her hand away firmly, his eyes bloodshot as he stared straight at Khloe.

“If you’re this heartless, able to abandon Nick at a time like this, then from today onward, you are no longer our daughter in-l
For Nick
and the child in your belly’s sake, |
don’t want to make things harder for you, but I hope you never appear in front of Nick or our family again!”

This time, George did not listen to Arista.

Arista looked at Khloe, her shoulders slightly slumped, and all the questions she had been holding back finally spilled out.

“Khloe... do you have some kind of reason you can’t tell us? You know you and Nick truly love each other. He’s at his weakest right now he really can’t endure this without you
Why are you doing this?

Khloe lowered her gaze and said nothing for a long moment.

Finally, she spoke softly.

“I’m sorry, Dad. Mom.”

“Don’t call us that!” George snapped coldly, fury still burning in his chest. He immediately ordered Lenny, “Lenny, see them out! From now on, no irrelevant people are allowed near Nick.”

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1125

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1125 – Arista shook her head, her face full of helplessness.

Khloe quickly lifted her gaze. Her voice was low and restrained.

“Mom, Dad... can I stay until Nick wakes up?”

George said nothing more. He simply took Arista's hand and left with the doctor.

Khloe tried to follow, but Lenny stepped forward and blocked her path.

He did not meet her eyes. His voice was hoarse.

“Madam, please leave.”

Khloe froze.

Lenny's stance was firm, his entire body radiating a coldness that clearly showed his dissatisfaction with her.

Seeing her blocked, the bodyguards behind her immediately stepped forward half a pace.

But Khloe raised her hand at once, stopping them.

“Lenny... please take care of him.”

Her throat tightened. It took her a moment before she could get the words out.

Only after speaking did she turn and glance once more at the intensive care unit.

The doors were shut tight. No sound came from inside.

Outside, the sky had already begun to lighten. Winter had just passed. The morning air carried an even sharper chill.

“Ms. Roswell, aren't you going back?”

A bodyguard beside her asked softly after seeing her stand at the hospital entrance for a long time.

Khloe shook her head.

“Not yet. I'll wait a little longer.”

She sat down in a chair in the hospital lobby. The bodyguards behind her did not dare to speak further and stood in an orderly row.

Gradually, the sky brightened completely. Foot traffic at the hospital entrance increased, and the group of bodyguards around Khloe drew quite a few

glances.

But she sat there as if her spirit had been drained from her body, completely unaware of the attention.

It was only when she noticed someone taking photos that she snapped back to herself and motioned for her men to stop them.

She stood up, her eyes slightly red. Gripping a nearby pillar for support, she steadied herself.

She glanced at the time—8:30 a.m.

She had already been outside for three hours.

“Miss Roswell, are you alright?” a bodyguard asked with concern.

Khloe shook her head. Her lips were faintly pale.

“Let's go back.”

She knew Nick would not be in immediate danger for now. But

every time she thought about how she had been the one to hurt him to this extent, she wished she could bear the pain in his place.

“Khloe! What are you doing here? How is Nick?!”

Just as she reached the elevator, a voice called out to her.

It was familiar—Michelle.

Michelle walked quickly, with an elderly woman at her side, also hurrying along.

It was... Loretta.

Loretta saw Khloe too. Her expression changed slightly, her lips parting as if she wanted to speak.

But Michelle spoke first.

Khloe froze for a moment, unsure how to respond. Just as Michelle stepped closer, her arm was suddenly pulled back.

It was Loretta, who seemed anxious and distracted. She did not look at Khloe again. She urged Michelle forward and entered the elevator

Michelle had no choice but to follow, but before stepping in, she turned back and gave Khloe a deep look.

Khloe stepped aside, making room for the elevator. The moment the doors closed, she slightly bowed her head toward Loretta’s direction.

‘I’m sorry, Grandma. I’ve let you down,’ she said it silently in her heart.

The elevator doors shut completely.

Only then did Loretta finally release Michelle’s hand.

Michelle frowned. “Since Khloe is here, why don’t you ask her directly?”

Just as she spoke, she noticed Loretta’s eyes were slightly red.

Michelle had obtained the news from Lenny after relentlessly pressuring him the night before she had even used a past secret between them as leverage before he finally gave in.

The moment she arrived at the hospital, she ran into Loretta, who had also rushed over in a hurry.

Clearly, the old lady still did not know the full situation. Michelle also did not dare say too much.

If she told her that Nick had met Khloe on the night of the incident... the elderly woman might not be able to bear it at all

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1126

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1126 – “After all, everyone knows how much you adore your granddaughter-in-law, Khloe!” Michelle said.

“Enough! If you’re going to keep nagging, don’t follow me. You’re not even part of our family. Why are you sticking your nose in?” Loretta snapped at

Michelle. Just as she finished speaking, the elevator doors opened. She immediately abandoned Michelle and stepped out briskly.

Michelle almost lost her breath in exasperation.

She let out a helpless laugh. She had been trying to be kind—why was she the one getting scolded?

So when there was injustice, the wrong person took the blame? They couldn’t bear to make things difficult for Khloe, so they decided to take it out on her instead?

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‘I hate you, Khloe.’

Khloe jolted awake. Her entire body was drenched in sweat as she sat up abruptly. Only then did she realize the sky had already darkened.

She had been completely exhausted—what should have been a short rest had stretched from morning all the way into evening.

Her mind was still in chaos, filled only with Nick’s cold voice, as if it had been seared into her consciousness.

‘I hate you, Khloe.’

“Are you awake?”

The door suddenly opened, and a familiar voice reached her ears.

Khloe looked over in mild surprise before quickly regaining her composure.

“Barney?”

She needed help now. Moreover, she was already four months pregnant—she could no longer act recklessly. From this point on, she had to take much better care of herself.

That meant she needed someone who could stay by her side 24 hours a day, and also handle emergencies at any time.

At a time like this, Barney—her biological older brother—was the best possible choice.

Besides, Barney had long wanted to make it up to her. After hearing about her divorce, he immediately contacted her and offered to come to

Goldmont City to stay with her through the pregnancy.

Khloe had agreed without hesitation.

Barney didn’t come alone. He brought a carefully selected nanny, along with two professional high-tier caregivers specialized in prenatal care.

They stayed with Khloe in her residence, while he rented a luxury apartment just across from her villa only a five minute walk away. ensuring he could be there on call at any time, day or night.

“Mm. You’ve slept for a long time. Get up and eat something. You need nutrition.”

Barney’s voice was gentle as he entered the room and pulled open the half-drawn curtains.

The warm light of dusk immediately poured inside. The dining table was covered with nourishing dishes. Barney had gone to great lengths—he had even personally prepared the stew himself. During this period, whenever he had time, he had been studying nutritional therapy and postpartum care methods. “How is it?” he asked expectantly as she took the first sip of the soup he made. Khloe nodded slightly. The corners of her lips lifted, but the smile didn’t reach her eyes. Barney could tell she was in pain, so he didn’t press further. Instead, he served her more food. “Even if you don’t have an appetite, you still have to eat. Don’t wrong yourself for the child.” “Who said I don’t have an appetite?” Khloe curved her lips again. Only then did she take a closer look at Barney. In the past, when they met, he was always in tailored suits—an elegant, calculating CEO through and through.

But now, he was dressed in casual clothes, an apron still tied around his waist. His hair fell loosely and neatly, giving him a surprisingly younger appearance. Even his entire presence had softened. He had gone from a sharp, scheming old fox to a warm, approachable neighbor-like older brother.

“You’re only putting on a strong front in front of others,” Barney sighed softly. “When you’re with me, no when you’re at home, you don’t have to force yourself.” He lowered his head, picked up her bowl, and added more soup. Khloe didn’t respond. After a moment, Barney continued, “Someone came looking for you while you were asleep.” Khloe’s gaze shifted toward the phone on the side. There were seven missed calls and three messages.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1127

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1127 – Six of the calls were from Trey. One was from Ethan. She opened the messages and glanced through them, then returned Ethan’s call. The phone connected quickly. Khloe barely spoke throughout the call. She only listened, responding with a few soft hums before hanging up.

Barney adjusted his glasses slightly. “Should I not be here?”

“Barney,” Khloe said instead of answering, stirring the soup slowly with her spoon, her voice low, “you said before that whatever I want to do, you’ll help me, right?”

“Of course.” Barney’s eyes lit up at once. “You’re my sister. Even if it costs me my life, I’ll help you.”

He had made that promise long ago—to protect her from this point onward. He had only been worried she might not trust him, which was why he had never pressed her for details.

“The person I’m dealing with now is indeed very dangerous.”

Khloe took a breath and finally looked at him with a steady expression.

Barney immediately understood.

“Lacuna.”

That organization was indeed terrifying. Its influence spanned the globe. Even within the country, there were desperate, reckless individuals willing to cause chaos under its banner.

Not just him—Khloe and Nick... even Michael had nearly lost their lives because of them. In that instant, Barney finally understood why Khloe had been so determined to divorce Nick.

Khloe spoke calmly, laying out her plan to him in full.

From the very start, Lacuna’s target had always been her. Nick had been implicated because of her. Michael as well.

As long as Lacuna remained, even if Nick recovered, there was no guarantee he wouldn’t be targeted again.

And as someone they would never let go of, how could the people she loved ever find peace?

She had hesitated before, but Michael’s incident had become the final straw that broke the camel’s back.

“So you deliberately worked with Trey to make Nick give up on you.”

Barney had already suspected Khloe was doing all this for Nick. He just hadn’t expected her feelings for him to run so deep.

Khloe didn’t just want Nick to survive—she wanted him to live a lifetime of safety and stability.

If separating from her was the only way to guarantee her safety, he would likely be just as stubborn as she was.

They were both equally unyielding. If they truly clashed, neither would back down.

But Khloe had gone further. Knowing she would become his obstacle, she had made the decision for him first.

If Nick ever learned the truth... what kind of emotions would he feel then?

Barney couldn’t imagine it.

“Do you also think I’m heartless?” Khloe let out a faint, self-mocking laugh.

Barney shook his head, his voice slightly heavy. “No. I just feel sorry for you. You really love him.”

“I do love him,” Khloe said lightly. “But I also know—we can both live well even if we’re

apart.”

Her tone was relaxed. Affectionate, yet detached.

But Barney understood exactly how much strength it took to reach that point.

She had always been strong. So strong that even she might be overestimating how much she could endure.

Still, he said nothing more. He simply nodded.

“Alright. Since you’ve made your decision, I will walk this path with you to the end.”

After they finished eating, night had fully fallen.

Khloe, having recovered her strength, changed into comfortable clothes and went with Barney to the Morrison Group.

Winnie had already been waiting.

In the middle of the night the day before, Khloe had someone deliver a mysterious set of materials and a formula, instructing them to immediately begin using advanced technology to produce a new drug.

Winnie understood immediately.

This was the experimental life-saving drug Khloe had been planning for a long time the one that could save Nick’s life.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1128

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1128 – Winnie did not delay for even a second. She took the materials and immediately headed into the laboratory.

Because Khloe had explicitly ordered that this was a confidential project, only a small team was assigned to assist Winnie. The timeline was tight and the responsibility immense—everyone had to operate at full capacity, every single moment.

Winnie herself had slept less than four hours. She had barely eaten or drunk anything. If Khloe hadn’t shown up, she had no intention of leaving the lab at all.

“How’s it going? Everything going well?” Khloe asked.

“It’s going relatively well. We should be able to complete the drug in about two more days.”

At those words, the tension in Khloe’s expression finally eased.

Two days—that was far better than she had expected.

Even for the Morrison Group, the most advanced pharmaceutical company in the country, the fastest development cycle for a new drug would usually take over two weeks. Sterile cultivation alone required more than seven days.

It seemed Winnie's preparations had been exceptionally thorough, and the new technology far exceeded expectations. No wonder even Naraida had once been willing to pay a premium for the old version.

If Morrison Group applied this on a large scale in the future, the possibilities were almost unimaginable.

"You've worked hard. These are for everyone." Khloe gestured, and the bodyguards behind her placed more than a dozen bags on the nearby table.

Late-night snacks, coffee, tea, as well as snacks and fruit.

"Once this is done, tell everyone they'll get paid leave and double bonuses."

"Got it. Don't worry. Once the drug is completed, we'll send it to Nick immediately," Winnie said.

Her words struck directly at Khloe's thoughts.

Khloe lowered her gaze. "The drug is produced by the Morrison Group—we can't hide that. But it cannot be given to Nick under my name."

"I knew you'd say that," Winnie sighed.

For a suddenly appearing, highly sensitive breakthrough drug to be administered to Nick, its origin had to be clearly established.

Now that Khloe had already gone this far, if Nick found out the medicine was from her, he would likely refuse it outright. And there was no way Khloe could step forward and explain things to the Hunt family herself either.

The best solution was to use Winnie's name.

Everyone knew Winnie had just taken over Morrison Group's R&D department and had developed a new drug using cutting-edge technology.

Moreover, Nick's condition was rapidly deteriorating. As long as Khloe coordinated properly with the hospital, and Winnie delivered the drug the Hunt family would likely agree to let Nick use it.

As soon as Khloe stepped out of the company, she saw a call from Trey. Barney got out of the car to pick her up. Khloe casually rejected the call.

"Khloe! I already gave you T7! What do you mean by this?"

Suddenly, a figure shot out from the darkness and blocked her path.

Barney reacted instantly, pulling Khloe behind him.

The man in front of them was dressed in a suit, but looked disheveled and dangerous.

"Are you Trey?" Barney asked calmly. He had never met Trey before, but it was easy enough to guess.

Trey did not expect another man to appear beside Khloe. His anger flared instantly.

"Khloe, where did you find this man? I thought you were so devoted to Nick. You haven't even finalized your divorce, and you've already lined up someone else?"

Before he could finish, a punch slammed straight into his face.

Trey staggered back, completely unprepared.

A sharp pain exploded from his nose straight into his skull. Warm blood instantly filled his nostrils and mouth. When he touched his face, thick blood was already flowing.

“Watch your mouth,” Barney said. coldly, his voice calm but carrying an undeniable pressure Khloe is my sister if you dare to touch her you’re going up against the Lemont family.”

He gave a faint, almost dismissive scoff.

“Do you really think clinging to some foreign heiress gives you the right to run wild in this country?”

The tone was light, almost emotionless. But the sheer authority behind it was enough to make Trey feel as though his bones were being crushed.

“You... you are... Barney Lemont?”

Trey had thoroughly investigated Khloe’s background since returning to the country.

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He’d heard of Barney, a prominent figure in the domestic business world. The Lemont family was based in Jayelle City, and Trey had assumed Khloe’s connection with Barney was not particularly close. Given the distance and power structure, Trey had believed the Lemont family would not interfere in her affairs.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1129

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1129 – But now, it turned out the rumors were just rumors after all.

Seeing that Barney seemed about to make a call and call in some guys, Khloe caught his arm and said calmly, “Trey, you just don’t know when to quit, do you? I let you off the hook last night, and now you’re showing up looking for trouble?”

After obtaining T7 the night before, Khloe had no intention of continuing to entangle with Trey. She left immediately.

Trey had assumed that once she got the drug, she would release Stella and Alicia. But even by today, they were still missing without any contact.

Ariana had also not returned home all night.

He had sent people all over Goldmont City today, practically turning the entire city upside down, yet he still couldn’t find her.

Even worse—recently, Olympus had just secured several major contracts, and payment deadlines were approaching. But all company fund

authorization was still in Ariana’s hands. Without Ariana’s signature and seal, Olympus’s cash flow would be cut off immediately.

“Trey, I’ve already given you T7. Shouldn’t you fulfill your promise and release my family and Ariana first?”

Knowing he was in no position to provoke Khloe, Trey rubbed his nose and quickly softened his tone.

“Heh.” Khloe raised an eyebrow, her lips curling faintly. “What are you talking about? Since when did I ever make any promise to you?”

“Khloe, are you planning to go back on your word...?”

“Let’s get one thing straight,” Khloe cut in coolly. “Our deal was: I divorce Nick, and you give me T7. Last night, you were the one who broke the agreement. I simply used some methods to retrieve what was mine.

“As for the people you’re talking about—did I ever make any agreement with you regarding them?”

Her words sent a chill from Trey’s head all the way down to his feet.

Khloe was playing him again.

Barney let out a faint, disdainful laugh and couldn’t help but speak as well.

“Trey, you really are good at twisting facts. If I were Khloe, you wouldn’t even be standing here in one piece right now. I suggest you know your place and stop showing up again. There’ve been so many accidents lately, and you don’t even have friends or family around you. If something really happens... you might not even know how you died.”

“You—”

Trey was nearly driven insane with rage. He glared at Barney, but in the end, the fist he had clenched slowly forced itself to relax.

Right now his people were still in Khloe’s hands. A wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. Khloe hadn’t touched him yet clearly, she still had lingering feelings for him.

“Khloe...” Trey’s voice turned hoarse.

“You ruined my family, forced me to leave the country. I hate you... but even with that hatred, all I ever did was to to make

you

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Don’t you understand my feelings at

all?

He frowned, tears even glimmering faintly in his eyes as he spoke each word slowly, as if moved by his own performance.

But to Khloe, the words were so disgusting that she almost felt like throwing up the meal she had eaten the night before.

“Trey, you are truly the most shameless person I have ever met. No—calling you a person is too generous.”

She tilted her head slightly, lips curving.

“But since I’m in a decent mood today, I can give you a chance to beg me. I’ll consider it if you get on your knees and sincerely beg me.”

Barney glanced at Khloe. He understood her well—no matter how much she hated Trey, she would not waste time like this without a purpose.

She had detained his people but not dealt with him directly. Clearly, she had another plan. Trey’s face cycled between green and white. Humiliation flooded his entire body, and rage surged straight to his throat.

Once again... he had lost to Khloe.

Seeing that he still hadn’t moved, Khloe glanced at Barney. He immediately opened the car door.

The moment Khloe stepped forward to get in, Trey’s legs suddenly gave way. His knees slammed heavily onto the concrete ground.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1130

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1130 – “Sorry, Khloe... please show mercy and spare me this once!” Trey pleaded.

Khloe didn’t turn back. The corner of her lips lifted into a cold, faint curve.

“Fine. I’ll spare you.”

“Khloe! I knew you—”

Trey’s heart leapt. He had barely started to rise when Khloe’s voice cut in again.

“But you have to do one thing for me.”

“What is it?” Trey froze in confusion.

“Help me locate Lacuna’s headquarters... and wipe them out.”

Khloe turned her head slightly, her voice slow and unhurried.

For a moment, Trey thought he had misheard.

He stood there in stunned silence for a long time before suddenly snapping upright.

“Khloe, are you insane?! Not to mention how terrifying that organization is—I don’t even have the ability to do that! Just say you don’t want to release them!”

“If you truly can’t do it,” Khloe said calmly, “why would I waste time on you? Do you really think I let you go last night because I wanted you to keep bothering me?”

A chill ran straight through Trey.

The Khloe standing before him was no longer the same person he once knew. She had become cold, merciless—like something in human skin pulled straight from hell.

Barney stepped forward and grabbed him by the collar.

“Trey, my sister is giving you a chance out of kindness. Don’t be ungrateful. This may be your last chance.”

He shoved him away.

Trey staggered back two steps.

“Khloe... I really can’t do it. I’ve dealt with the people from Lacuna before. I already gave you the list. I heard those people have already gone missing. I think I’ve already been targeted by them...”

Khloe glanced down at her fingers.

Indeed, the list Trey had previously provided had already been cleaned up.

One person had remained in the country and was secretly captured for interrogation. The rest had fled overseas, but two days ago, Lucas had already tracked them down.

But capturing these people alone was far from enough. What she wanted was the complete eradication of Lacuna. Only then net

Sache truly pay tribute to what she had lost-and the precious things taken from her.

Falling into the hands of someone like Lucas, those people might have wished they had surrendered to the police instead.

“Don’t worry. You’re perfectly safe right now,” Khloe said evenly. “As long as you cooperate, no one in Goldmont City will touch you. Not even Lacuna.”

Trey’s brows were already tightly locked.

“Khloe, if you want to kill me, just do it outright Do you really think I can only rely on you? Ariana’s family background is not something you can afford to provoke Worst case, SIVA

we all die together!”

“Fine.” Khloe’s tone remained calm. “If you’re not afraid of death, then your entire family can die together.”

Then, as if suddenly remembering something, she smiled faintly.

“By the way, who told you I kidnapped Ariana? Do you have any proof?”

“Khloe, you—”

“I’ll give you time to think. Give me an answer before ten o’clock tomorrow morning.”

She glanced at her watch.

Without another word, she got into the car.

Trey tried to rush after her, but Barney raised a hand and blocked him firmly.

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“Do you still remember how you originally contacted Lacuna?” Barney said coldly “I suggest you reconsider your path while there’s still time. Whether you choose to turn back now and walk away with what you have... or drag your entire family into ruin and end up with nothing but suffering and regret-that shouldn’t be a difficult choice.”

As he finished speaking, his hand lightly brushed off the dust on Trey’s chest. The car drove off.

Only then did Trey slowly begin to realize exactly what kind of situation he had just stepped into.