

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1131

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1131 – Did Khloe mean... for him to start with Clarice?

The reason he had ever managed to get in touch with Lacuna before was entirely because of Clarice.

An organization like Lacuna was terrifying. Once he became entangled with them, he would inevitably be dragged into their fallout sooner or later.

He had known from the start that Clarice was no innocent party. Perhaps she had been using him all along, waiting to reap the benefits from the sidelines.

Maybe... this was the perfect chance for him to reconcile with Khloe.

Nick and Khloe were already divorced. Even if Khloe regretted it and wanted to reconcile, the Hunt family would never agree again.

And Khloe had already taken action against Ariana just to retaliate against him—proof that she still cared.

If he could use this opportunity to bind himself to her again, or even rekindle their relationship, not only could he reclaim his dignity, but he might even secure a stake in Morrison Group in the future.

Compared to revenge against Khloe, perhaps becoming her man again was far more “cost-effective.”

Thinking this, Trey couldn't help but let out a low chuckle.

Since he couldn't let go of Khloe anyway... then they might as well torment each other for a lifetime.

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Late at night, Nick woke in the hospital room.

The moment he opened his eyes, his first instinct was to look toward the bedside.

Lenny was curled up asleep on the sofa nearby. In the partially drawn inner partition, a caregiver rested quietly inside.

Other than that, the entire suite was empty.

Streetlights from below were filtered through the curtains, casting broken circles of light that swayed faintly across the floor.

Perhaps because of the worsening condition, even breathing felt painful.

He picked up his phone from the side and swiped through the screen, seeing countless messages. But among all of them, there wasn't a single one he wanted to see.

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Having once stepped through the gates of death, he had thought he would become more detached. Yet even in his dreams, it was still Khloe him and her sharing sweetness and hardship to the point where he didnt even want to

wake up.

If time could just stop... Stop at the moment she loved him the most, and at the moment they were both most certain of each other.

“Sir, you’re awake...”

Lenny jolted awake suddenly. The moment he opened his eyes, he saw Nick looking at his phone.

He immediately stood up, intending to press the call button for the doctor on duty.

“Lenny.”

Nick called him back. His voice was very low.

“Did she come?”

“Sir...”

Lenny’s gaze flickered. He knew exactly who Nick was referring to.

Arista and Loretta had given instructions—if Nick woke up, no one was to mention Khloe.

Everyone understood clearly that the situation had already become irreversible.

Since Khloe had chosen to cut things off completely, the sooner Nick gave up, the better. Otherwise, enduring illness while also suffering emotional torment-how pitiful would that be?

Seeing Lenny hesitate, a faint redness crept into Nick’s dry eyes. He gave a self-mocking smile.

“Forget it. I already know.”

“Madam came,” Lenny finally said through gritted teeth. “After hearing the news she rushed over immediately. She was very worried about you but... the chairman didn’t allow her to see you, so she was sent away.”

“So even if I die, it still won’t be complete relief for her.”

Lenny had expected that hearing this might bring Nick some comfort—at least to show that Madam still cared deeply for him. But instead, Nick’s tone only turned more sarcastic.

“Sir, don’t overthink it,” Lenny said quickly. “Madam would never think that way. I think... she might even feel regretful and blame herself seeing you suffer...”

Nick tightened his grip on his phone and lowered his head.

“Is that so?”

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1132

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1132 - "Of course! Madam's eyes were red when she came. She waited until the operating room lights—"

"Enough."

Nick interrupted Lenny before he could finish.

In the past, he would have pressed for every detail without missing a single word. Not a trace of Khloe's presence, no matter how small, would ever escape him.

Lenny immediately noticed the change in him, and a quiet ache settled in his chest. He lowered his head and poured a glass of warm water, placing it by Nick's hand.

Nick shook his head.

"Tomorrow... help me take care of something."

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Early the next morning, Arista and George hurried to the ward, only to find several people already standing by Nick's side.

One of them appeared to be a lawyer.

Seeing them, Lenny quickly stepped forward to explain.

It turned out Nick was going through notarization in advance—arranging all assets under his name.

Arista and George were both slightly surprised, but since they had no intention of interfering with Nick's decision, they quietly stepped out to wait.

It was only by afternoon, when Loretta and Leon arrived, that the lawyer and others finally left.

Only Nick and Lenny remained in the room, but Nick's complexion had already turned extremely poor.

"Sir, you should rest for a while," Lenny said, worried that Nick's body might not hold up. But Nick did not respond. Instead, he handed over a document.

"Send this to the Morrison Group. Give it to her."

Lenny's hand trembled slightly as he took the file.

"Sir?"

Arista and George exchanged a look—and immediately saw the words on the document. Divorce Agreement.

So Nick had truly made up his mind.

But even knowing this was the outcome, Arista still felt an ache in her chest.

Loretta and Leon had also seen it clearly. Yet neither of them spoke.

A few seconds of silence passed.

George frowned impatiently at Lenny.

"If you're told to do it, then do it. Why are you hesitating?"

"Yes, sir." Lenny lowered his head.

Just as he turned to leave, a subordinate entered the ward.

Seeing everyone inside, he hesitated for a moment.

"Mr. Hunt..."

"What is it?" George asked sharply.

"Well..."

"Spit it out!"

The subordinate flinched under the pressure and quickly lowered his head.

"Khloe has arrived. She said she wants to see Nick."

In an instant, all eyes turned toward Nick.  
George's expression darkened with fury.  
"Didn't I already give the order? Are you all deaf?"

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1133

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1133 - Nick leaned against the headboard. Even in a relaxed posture, his figure remained upright and composed.

He gave a slight nod, his gaze resting faintly on the agreement in his hands.

There was no reaction to Khloe's presence.

No anger. No joy. Only an extreme, unsettling calm.

Khloe understood him well. The calmer he appeared on the surface, the more dangerous he truly was beneath it.

She had already prepared herself mentally.

In truth, after learning he had woken up, she had hesitated—wondering if she should come at all. Perhaps not meeting would have been better.

But selfishly, she still wanted to see him once. Even if it was the last time.

"How are you feeling? Better?" she asked.

She studied his face. It was almost colorless. Barely a couple dozen hours had passed, yet he seemed thinner again.

Nick regulated his breathing. His pale lips pressed together slightly. When he lifted his gaze to her, Khloe suddenly felt as though he had become unfamiliar. A completely different aura surrounded him. Coldness.

"I don't need your concern," he spoke evenly, then raised the document in his hand and handed it to her. "I've revised the agreement. Take a look. If there are no issues, you can sign it."

Khloe froze slightly. Her hand trembled faintly as she reached for it.

The words Divorce Agreement were clearly printed at the top.

Her expression didn't change, but after a moment, she finally spoke.

"No need to read it. I trust you."

"Still, read it. I don't want any future trouble. Even a one-in-ten-thousand chance is still a chance."

His voice was not heavy. In fact, it was calm and gentle.

Khloe turned her head.

Their eyes met.

This time, there was no trace of emotion in his gaze—deep, still, and impenetrable. He looked exactly as he had when they first met. Always rational. Always composed. A man who never concealed his intentions. He never broke his own rules for anyone.

“Alright.”

She nodded and quickly flipped through the document.

The agreement she had originally drafted had been extremely thorough. She had waived all assets under Nick and the Hunt family, even allocating him a portion of the Morrison Group’s shares.

As for Cloud Palace and all marital assets accumulated after their wedding, she had given everything to Nick.

Apart from the child in her womb, she had been willing to leave with nothing.

Even child support had been waived. She had only retained the child’s future inheritance rights within the Hunt family.

But in Nick’s revised version, there were no excessive compensation clauses.

He had simply divided their premarital assets fairly.

As for post-marital property—including everything he had once gifted her—it would all be split evenly.

Cloud Palace would also be auctioned and divided equally.

“If we’re separating, then we should owe each other nothing,” Nick said evenly. “As for the child... I don’t have much time left. He will be the Hunt family’s only heir. I know you’re capable of raising him well! He will inherit my assets, as well as the Hunt family and Hunt Group.’

His tone was calm, yet firm.

Khloe understood. He had clearly thought this through. It was rational and fair.

But he had never considered what would happen if he did not die—if he survived and had another family, another child in the future. How would inheritance be divided then?

After a moment, she spoke.

“Everything else is fine. As for the child’s inheritance rights, we don’t need to include them in the divorce agreement for now. This involves the entire Hunt family. I don’t want to take advantage of anything at a time like this.”

Nick glanced at her.

“Suit yourself.”

After she signed, he spoke again, “The divorce procedures can be completed tomorrow. I’ll have someone expedite everything.”

Khloe nodded and placed the items she had brought onto the side table—among them, a thermos flask.

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1134

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1134 – Inside the thermos flask a pot of ginseng chicken soup she had gotten up before dawn to make herself.

“Have you eaten? I brought... soup the housekeeper made. It should taste pretty good.”

“Thank you. I’m not hungry.”

Nick answered softly.

Khloe had only just begun to unscrew the thermos when she paused awkwardly halfway through.

The air seemed to freeze.

For a long while, neither of them spoke again.

It was as if Nick had nothing left to say to her.

No reproach. No questions. Nothing at all.

Khloe pressed her lips into a faint smile.

This was exactly Nick’s way—clean, decisive. Once he decided to end something, there was no hesitation, not even a trace.

“Then... I’ll be going. Take care of yourself.”

She looked at him one last time.

“Mm. You too. Take care of the baby. Your health comes first—don’t overwork yourself.”

His voice was gentle.

But this time, he didn’t look at her. He only idly rubbed his fingers together.

Khloe noticed—the wedding ring on his ring finger was gone.

A surge of emotion crashed over her. Her eyes reddened instantly, and she turned away at once.

The moment she opened the door, Lenny and the Hunt family were all there.

Her flushed eyes didn’t escape anyone’s notice.

Loretta and Arista, in particular, watched her closely.

But Khloe was afraid she wouldn’t be able to hold herself together any longer. She gave a hurried nod in greeting, then quickly walked away.

Arista made to follow, but George caught her hand.

“She chose this path herself. I believe she can bear it.”

He wasn’t wrong. Though Khloe was pregnant, she wasn’t lacking in care or support. If anything, Nick was the one everyone worried about most.

When they returned to the room, they had expected him to be in terrible shape. Instead, there was a faint smile on his face.

“Dad, Mom, Grandma, Grandpa... why do you all look like that? Did something happen?”

As he spoke, his gaze drifted to the bruised mark on his arm where the IV needle had been.

“Nick, stop pretending to be strong. If you’re hurting, just cry. We’re here for you.”

George’s voice caught slightly as he turned his head away. All his life, he had never allowed Nick to show

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weakness. But seeing his son

remain so composed at a time like  
this made it harder for him to bear

Arista sat down by the bed. Her gaze darkened slightly when she noticed the items left on the bedside cabinet. They were probably brought by Khloe.

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“I feel much better now,” Nick said with a faint smile. “A few days of rest and I’ll be fine. I still have a lot I want to do need to start planning I don’t have time to be sad,”

His tone was calm and clear, without the slightest hint of forcing himself.

George and Arista still looked worried, but Loretta broke into a smile.

“Good. That’s my grandson. Life is just like this—you taste the good and the bad. What’s there to make a fuss about?”

“Grandma’s right.”

Nick truly seemed to have shaken off his gloom, and the tension in the Hunt family finally eased a little.

Moreover, his condition appeared better today. With the doctor’s treatment from the night before, he even managed to eat more than usual.

The doctor also said his condition was temporarily under control. After a few more days of observation, he could return home to recuperate.

By the afternoon, the Hunt family headed back first.

Only then did Nick call Lenny over again to go over some company matters.

Recently, a number of Hunt Group projects had been interfered with by Olympus Luckily, Olympus had so the backed out of them later on company hadn’t taken any real hits.

But even so, Nick had no intention of letting it go.

Since Olympus dared to snatch their projects, there was no way they were getting off scot-free.

Did they really think the Hunt Group had earned its ironclad reputation across the domestic business world just by luck?

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1135**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1135 – These past few days, Nick had returned to the company for this very matter.

The offensive against Olympus had already been fully laid out. All that remained now was for Lenny to wrap things up.

“Don’t worry, sir. Olympus won’t survive this time. And that man...”

Lenny clenched his teeth as he spoke, then hesitated before asking further.

Olympus, in the end, was only a target. Even if it fell, it wouldn’t be enough to vent his anger.

But Trey—at a time like this, he had resorted to such despicable means, using who-knew-what tricks to drive a wedge between Nick and Khloe. Trey was the one who truly deserved to die.

“I’m only collecting debts for the company. As for anyone else, they have nothing to do with me.”

Nick’s tone was utterly calm, yet Lenny still noticed the way his fingers tightened as he spoke.

Lenny wanted to say more, but Nick raised a hand, cutting him off.

“Leave. I want to rest.”

“Yes, sir.”

There were still things Lenny wanted to ask—like the flood of news today, all discussing the divorce between Nick and Khloe. Should it be suppressed?

Just as Lenny stepped out of the hospital room, he saw several bodyguards dragging a woman away.

“What’s going on?” he asked.

One of his men quickly replied, “We’re not sure where she came from—some kind of folk healer. She claims she can cure the boss’s illness and insisted on seeing him.”

“A folk healer?” Lenny frowned slightly.

Even though news of Nick’s hospitalization had been kept tightly under wraps, all kinds of shady characters had still been showing up over the past few days.

And now, miracle workers who supposedly cure terminal illnesses were showing up too.

“Yeah. She even tried to force her way into the boss’s room, so we had no choice but to escort her out.”

“You did the right thing. Don’t let any outsiders disturb him.”

Lenny nodded and walked off.

Outside the hospital, two bodyguards were dragging along a thin, frail-looking woman. She struggled desperately.

“I’m not lying! My remedy really can save him—at least let me see Nick Hunt!”

“Why are there so many lunatics these days?” one of the bodyguards scoffed, letting go of her arm and shoving her aside.

“I’m not crazy!”

“I’m warning you—if you come back and bother Mr. Hunt again, we’ll call the cops!”

At the roadside, a bright red Maserati rolled slowly to a stop. The window lowered, revealing Michelle’s face.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1136

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1136 - "Nothing's guaranteed, but it's worth a try."

Anna didn't want to sound overly certain and risk losing credibility, so she left herself a bit of room.

Michelle studied the woman in front of her. She did seem sincere.

Still, she understood why the bodyguards had tried to drive her away. But Nick was already this ill—whether the woman was a fraud or not hardly mattered anymore. Hearing her out wouldn't cost anything.

Michelle stepped out of the car, tossed the keys to a bodyguard, and said, "I'll handle this. Go park the car."

The bodyguard hesitated. Michelle wasn't someone they could afford to offend. After a brief pause, he nodded and followed her instructions.

"Thank you for trusting me. But... could you take me to see Nick?"

Anna didn't give up. She hurried after Michelle.

Michelle curled her lips in a faint, careless smile. "Sure. But Nick is recuperating—he's not someone you can see just because you want to. I'd get scolded for it too. So how are you going to prove you can treat a terminal illness?"

After a moment's thought, Anna pulled a newspaper from her bag.

"This is a case my father handled. It was reported in the papers. An elderly man in Muliner City was in the late stages of a terminal illness, but my father cured him with an alternative remedy. The report is real—it just didn't get much attention, and there's no official recognition."

As she spoke, she took out her academic credentials. She was a top student from a medical university and had internship certifications from several well-known hospitals.

Her father practiced alternative medicine. He had devoted himself to studying lost pharmacological knowledge, focusing on helping patients who couldn't afford treatment, or those whom hospitals had already given up on, left only to wait for death.

But his work was thankless. In ten years, he had cured only a handful of terminal cases. Naturally, his methods weren't widely accepted—not even by Anna herself in the past.

"Every time modern medicine fails, people start talking about alternative remedies.

Sounds more like psychological comfort to me," Michelle said with

a dismissive shrug. "But since you're not a scammer, come with me."

She didn't actually believe this woman could cure Nick. Still, the intent seemed genuine.

And besides, Nick wasn't seeing anyone—she needed an excuse to visit him.

More importantly, she was curious whether Nick and Khloe were really about to part ways.

Michelle had come at just the right time. Lenny happened to be away, and the bodyguards outside the ward didn't quite dare stop her when they saw her.

She grabbed Anna's hand and said, "This is Dr. Reid. She's here to treat Nick. We'll be out

shortly.”

“But Mr. Hunt said—no visitors...”

“We’re not visitors. We’re here to treat him.”

Michelle cut the guard off before he could finish.

Before the bodyguard could react, she pushed the door open and strode in.

The guard snapped out of it and rushed after them to stop them, but the door was already open.

Nick was standing by the window, on the phone. He turned at the sound, his brows knitting slightly when he saw who had entered.

“Out.”

“Nick, do you remember me? I’m Anna Reid. I was your attending physician when you were in Naraida!”

Before Michelle could speak, Anna stepped forward and spoke quickly.

The bodyguard reacted at once,  
grabbing Anna and looking  
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awkwardly at Michelle. “Miss Keller, I  
told you Mritisnt seeing  
anyone. Please leave.”

“Mr. Hunt, just give me ten minutes—no, five! I have something very important to tell you!” Anna pressed urgently.

A flicker passed through Nick’s eyes.  
He didn’t remember any female  
physician, but he did recall that,  
white in Swinterland, Khloe had once  
mentioned a doctor who cared  
deeply about his condition.

“Everyone else, step out.”

Nick waved his hand. The people beside Michelle and Anna immediately released their grip.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1137**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1137 - Once the bodyguards withdrew, Anna immediately explained why she had come.

Michelle watched Nick closely. He didn’t look as despondent or tormented as she had imagined.

For reasons she didn’t want to examine too closely, a faint sense of balance settled in her chest.

Back then, Nick had let go of their relationship with decisive finality.

She knew very well that what he felt for Khloe was something she could never rival. Still, as the ex, who wouldn’t mind being compared so harshly?

And given Nick’s current condition, if she had to choose between him and Khloe, the one

she most wanted to protect was still Nick.

“Thank you for keeping me in mind all this time. I heard everything from Khloe already.” After listening to Anna’s explanation, Nick’s lips curved slightly, his expression softening. Something in Anna stirred. “Mr. Hunt, I’ve heard about your situation. You and Miss Roswell... are you really—”

“Aren’t you here to treat me? Why so many questions?” Michelle cut her off sharply, a hint of displeasure in her eyes.

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have asked,” Anna said, her face flushing. “I just... can’t quite understand.”

She truly couldn’t. Khloe and Nick had seemed so deeply in love—how could they suddenly part ways?

And the moment she walked in, she could tell Nick’s condition had worsened significantly. The progression of his illness had clearly accelerated.

Nick spoke calmly. “If you’re here to treat me, how do you plan to proceed?”

“Nick... may I take your pulse?” Anna asked.

He didn’t respond, only lifted his arm and extended it toward her.

His wrist was lean and elegant, the long, well-defined bones of his fingers almost mesmerizing.

But he’d had too many injections lately. The veins along his wrist stood out starkly, trailing across the back of his hand. It was a pitiful sight.

Michelle glanced once, then looked away.

It hurt to see.

Anna pressed her fingers gently against his pulse, concentrating for a long moment before speaking again.

“Nick, forgive my bluntness, but with your current condition... I’m afraid you won’t last more than six months.”

“That’s generous,” Nick said with a faint smile, withdrawing his hand. “I thought I had less than three.”

Anna was taken aback. She had seen many people who claimed not to fear death—but when time truly ran short, each of them clung to life in terror.

When his condition hadn’t been this severe, his optimism was understandable. But even now, he remained this composed.

Michelle’s brows knitted tightly. “Is it really that serious already?”

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1138**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1138 – The only problem was that Anna’s father refused to come out of seclusion. If Nick wanted treatment, he would have to leave Goldmont City with her

and undergo a closed, isolated course of care.

It could last a few months at minimum—or over a year.

“That’s absolutely out of the question!”

The moment Michelle heard this, she rejected it on Nick’s behalf.

“Are you joking? Give up the best medical care available now to gamble on an uncertain treatment and leave with you? The success rate isn’t even

fifty percent!”

Even Anna felt a flicker of doubt under Michelle’s sharp words. She lowered her head. “My father’s prescriptions are adapted from ancient texts. Different constitutions and conditions respond differently, so the formulas have to be adjusted constantly. The patient must stay by my father’s side long-term... to ensure the treatment works.

“As for the success rate, that’s just my conservative estimate. Nick is young and strong—his chances might be higher.”

Nick inclined his head, his gaze unreadable.

He didn’t respond right away.

Anna watched him, then added, “I know you may not believe me. I brought records of my father’s cases—”

“I believe you. I can tell you genuinely want to save me.”

Before she could finish, Nick spoke calmly.

Michelle frowned at him. “This treatment sounds completely unreliable. Nick, don’t go grasping at straws just because you’re desperate—”

“My father’s medicine is absolutely reliable! And right now, there’s no better option. To be blunt, you’re dying. Isn’t it worth trying at least once?”

Anna pressed on, unwilling to give up.

A flicker crossed Nick’s eyes, and a faint smile touched his lips.

If Khloe were here... would she want him to try? He guessed she would support anything that might keep him alive.

And if it was what she wanted, there was nothing he would be afraid of.

“I’ll consider it.”

“Consider what? Nick, don’t do anything reckless!”

Michelle cut in immediately.

Nick had always been cautious. She never imagined a few words from this doctor would make him willing to risk his life on an unproven treatment.

It seemed Khloe’s departure had affected him more deeply than she thought.

Nick walked slowly to the bed and sat down. “Didn’t you bring her here to treat me? Now that I’m letting her do exactly that, how is it reckless?”

“I just wanted to see how capable she really is. Who knew what she’d say would be so outrageous...”

Michelle trailed off, at a loss for words.

Even Anna couldn’t refute that. Asking the top heir of Goldmont City to undergo isolated treatment with a reclusive rural physician—and to rely on alternative remedies—

It did sound absurd.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1139**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1139 – It was a threat—and not even a subtle one. Michelle’s brows tightened. Her whole body tensed.

Nick had always meant what he said.

Her current work was closely tied to the Hunt Group; in effect, he was her immediate

superior. The warning carried real weight. After hesitating again and again, she gave up the idea of contacting Khloe.

But she immediately called Lenny instead. Whatever treatment Nick planned to undergo, his family needed to know—just in case something went wrong.

As soon as he received Michelle's call, Lenny rushed over.

They ran into each other right at the hospital entrance.

They hadn't seen each other much lately, and even when they did, it was always hurried.

Time truly was the best healer—whatever had been between them... seemed to have completely faded.

Lenny looked noticeably thinner. He clearly hadn't had an easy time these past days.

Michelle opened her mouth, about to offer a greeting, but Lenny frowned. The first thing he asked when he saw her was about the female doctor.

"She's gone."

"Why did you let her leave?" Lenny's voice dropped. "You should've kept her—at least until I could investigate her background."

Michelle hadn't expected that tone from him. Whatever sympathy she'd felt vanished instantly. "Hey, are you giving me orders now? I told you out of goodwill!"

"Thank you, Miss Keller," Lenny said with a slight nod. "But since you know the boss's condition, you shouldn't have brought someone in to disturb him without permission."

With that, he turned to leave.

Michelle froze for a few seconds, then grabbed his arm.

"What do you mean by that? Are you blaming me?"

"I wouldn't dare." His tone softened a fraction, polite as ever. But his attitude remained cold, without the slightest concession.

"You're not leaving until you explain yourself!"

"I know you care about the boss, Miss Keller. Now that he's divorced, you must be very happy. But no matter how happy you are, at a time like this, you should show a bit more restraint."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Anger flared in Michelle's chest. Her sharp nails dug into his arm. "Do you have a problem with me, or do you just enjoy making me miserable?"

Lenny winced, but didn't dare pull away. He gritted his teeth and endured it before answering, "No."

Noticing how pale he looked, Michelle paused and quickly let go.

"What are you pretending for? I barely pinched you—do you have to look like that?"

"I'm sorry. I spoke out of turn. Please don't take it to heart, Miss Keller." Lenny lowered his voice, then tried to leave again.

Michelle noticed a sheen of cold sweat on his forehead. Catching him off guard, she stepped forward and yanked up his sleeve.

A large patch of bruising covered his arm.

“What happened? When did you get hurt?”

“It’s nothing. Just bumped into something on the road a couple days ago,” Lenny said evenly.

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Michelle suddenly recalled that night Nick had been rushed to the hospital. She had called Lenny countless times. When he finally answered her call, she an

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medical staff in the background-but she had assumed it was because something had happened to Nick.

“So you were injured that night too...”

Her voice faltered.

Lenny immediately pulled his arm back. “It’s a minor injury. Not worth mentioning.” That night, in his rush to get Nick to the hospital, he’d been driving too fast and lightly scraped another vehicle.

He hadn’t noticed it at the time. Only after they reached the hospital-when the pain in his arm grew so severe he could hardly realize he’d been injured.

It was then, while a nurse was treating his arm, that he found a moment to return Michelle’s call.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1140**

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1140 – Ever since Michelle learned about Nick and Khloe’s marital breakdown, she had been deeply worried.

But Lenny had orders from his boss not to say too much, and with Michelle’s impatient temperament, the only way he could handle it was by not answering her calls.

Still, he hadn’t been heartless enough. She had called nonstop through the entire night—she must have been frantic.

Sure enough, the moment he returned her call, Michelle immediately demanded to know about Nick’s condition.

“That bruise is huge. It must hurt... it’s not exactly a minor injury...”

“It’s not important.”

Lenny cut her off, gripping his own arm as he lowered his head further.

He could hear the concern in her voice. But he would rather she didn’t notice him at all—better yet, that she showed none of this unnecessary

concern.

For someone like him, as long as a wound went unseen, the pain wouldn't linger. Michelle felt a little at a loss, but as she watched Lenny walk away, an inexplicable surge of anger rose within her.

She strode after him and suddenly shoved him into the corner of the wall.

"Miss Keller!"

Caught off guard, Lenny had no time to react.

Michelle pressed in close, rising onto her toes as she yanked hard on his tie, her face nearly brushing his lips.

"Listen carefully. What happened between Nick and I are already in the past. Yes, he still matters to me, and I am worried about him... but what right

do you have to be jealous?"

"I—"

Her abrupt accusation left Lenny speechless, but his body reacted before his mind could catch up. Heat rushed to his face in an instant.

"I'm not jealous. You misunderstand, Miss Keller. How would I dare be jealous over you?"

"You might not dare, but you are jealous!"

Michelle cut him off forcefully. Her breath brushed against his face, teasing in a way that was hard to endure.

"I'm not! How could I possibly still harbor any improper thoughts about you, Miss Keller!"

Lenny felt as if he were being toyed with, and the emotions he had been suppressing finally burst through.

He grabbed her wrist, applying just enough force to pull her body—nearly pressed against his chest—slightly away.

In an instant, their positions reversed. Lenny straightened, pivoted, and with a startled net cry

Michelle's back collided sharply with the corner of the wall.

But she felt almost no pain—Lenny had already braced her with his other arm.

"You said 'still'? So that means... you did before?"

Michelle stared intently at his face. This time, he finally met her gaze directly, and the timidity in his eyes was gone.

She had thought he was the type who dared to act but not to admit it—a coward.

Lenny's expression darkened, his breathing rough. "Before... I thought you might have felt something tooz But know my place. I know I'm not worth of you, Miss Keller. If you want to joke like this, you cando it with anyone—but I won't play along."

"Why not? Even if I'm just toying with you—since you're so aware of your place, would being with me really be such a grievance?"

Seeing the anger he dared not voice, Michelle found it almost amusing. Her voice softened as she reached up, intending to touch his face. Without his clothes, he was even more attractive than with them on. That night... hadn't been so bad.

"Miss Keller, please stop this!"

Lenny abruptly let go of her and avoided her touch.

For the first time, Michelle saw a trace of fierceness in his expression.

"Angry? Good. That's how it should be. Would it kill you to act like a normal person. If you're unhappy with me, why keep holding it in?"

She had wanted to say all this for a long time.

After that night, she had expected him to come and question her at least once.

But he never sought her out again.