

Billionaire's Match Novel

Chapter 1151-1160

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1151 – Now that this case had surfaced, it was as though someone had handed the police a completed answer sheet.

Information on every individual connected to Michael's case had been found on the victim, and without exception, every one of them was a member of Lacuna.

The police moved quickly, only to discover that these members had also died unnatural deaths in different cities across the country over the past several days. Each body carried, to varying degrees, evidence linking them to Michael's case, along with clues confirming their identities as Lacuna members.

As a result, not only had Michael's case finally begun to unravel, but the police investigation into Lacuna had also made enormous progress.

"Based on the methods used, we believe the murders were committed by the same person. The killer is ruthless, highly efficient, and extremely professional. Almost no traces were left behind. We can now confirm that the person captured in the witness's photograph is the killer."

The officer spoke evenly as he continued.

The police had already reached a preliminary conclusion. Judging from the killer's behavior and level of expertise, this person was most likely a member of Lacuna as well—and someone who harbored deep conflict with the organization.

At first, investigators believed the killer was acting out of personal vengeance and simply using the police to retaliate against Lacuna.

But as the investigation deepened, they realized someone this capable would never need to go through such elaborate trouble if revenge were the only goal. Moreover, committing crimes so frequently while deliberately leaving behind clues would inevitably expose the killer.

Because of that, the police now believed the murderer likely had a much stronger motive—he was trying to seek justice for someone.

The moment Charlotte heard those words, she could no longer hold herself together. Tears streamed uncontrollably down her face.

She couldn't begin to imagine what Noah had endured all alone during this time.

Had he been hurt? Had he eaten properly? Had he ever... regretted any of it?

Ethan's throat tightened.

Forget Charlotte—even he felt a deep ache in his chest hearing all this.

Noah was someone fiercely loyal and responsible.

Michael had been dragged into danger because of him, and Charlotte was the woman he loved. There was no way he would let those people go unpunished.

It was just... once he chose this path, there was no turning back. A peaceful life no

longer belonged to him. Neither did the ordinary life of a normal man.

Seeing Charlotte unable to stop crying, Khloe immediately pulled her into an embrace.

"I'm sorry. Charlotte is timid by nature. These things are too overwhelming for her."

The officers nearby exchanged glances before speaking gently.

"We understand the situation now, Ms. Roswell. If you think of any additional leads later, please contact us immediately."

Before Charlotte had arrived, Khloe had already explained the circumstances to the police, both directly and indirectly.

Regardless of whether Noah truly belonged to Lacuna or what kind of past he had, during the time they knew him, he had only ever been a very good friend.

As for his sudden disappearance now, they genuinely had no further information to provide.

After the police left, Charlotte's sobs finally broke free completely, growing harsher and more uncontrollable.

She buried her face against Khloe's chest until her crying gradually raway and her body, finally .net

went limp with exhaustion.

Ethan lifted a hand as though to comfort her with a pat on the shoulder, but before it landed, he quietly withdrew it again.

At a moment like this, any words of comfort would feel meaningless. Maybe crying was better.

He looked toward Khloe, and she gave a faint nod, understanding immediately.

Ethan silently turned and left, closing the executive office door behind him.

After only a few steps, he felt a suffocating tightness in his chest.

He tugged at his tie, yet his overnet

breathing still felt strained

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That afternoon, Khloe approved leave for Charlotte and brought her home for lunch.

On the way back, Khloe had already informed Barney in advance, so the meal prepared was exceptionally lavish.

Charlotte had no appetite whatsoever, but for Khloe's sake, she still forced herself to pull herself together.

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1152 – Ever since the day Noah left, Charlotte had already prepared herself mentally.

She had imagined that once they parted, they might never meet again, never hear another word about each other for the rest of their lives.

But now it seemed that perhaps no news at all would have been the best possible outcome.

"I heard about Noah's situation from Khloe as well. Since he's capable enough to eliminate every person involved in harming Michael, then surely nobody can easily harm him either."

Seeing Charlotte's tearful expression, Barney couldn't help but soften and offer a few words of comfort.

Charlotte sighed, her voice filled with melancholy.

"Even if Lacuna can't catch him, he's a wanted fugitive now. The police won't let him go either."

"The police are after the truly unforgivable criminals," Khloe said calmly. "The law may be merciless, but people are not. Even if Noah falls into police custody, that may not necessarily be a bad thing."

Her words seemed to suddenly awaken something in Charlotte.

"Khloe, then if Noah turns himself in... could he possibly earn redemption through merit? If he helps the police wipe out Lacuna..."

"Of course."

Khloe smiled gently and reached out to lightly stroke Charlotte's cheek.

In truth, she and Charlotte had long shared the same thoughts.

The difference was that Khloe never liked giving people hope first, only to leave them in despair afterward.

She and Lucas—one working openly, the other in secret—had been tracking Lacuna's movements all this time. Naturally, Noah was someone they hoped to bring back as an ally.

But Noah had always acted alone, and he hated dragging his friends into danger. First, he disappeared without a word, and now he had caused such a massive upheaval that finding him had become even harder.

Khloe had also promised the police that if they found Noah, and if his hands were not stained with the blood of innocents, then perhaps they could ensure his safety and help him obtain a chance to atone for his crimes and clear away the burden of his past identity.

But all of that depended on one thing—they had to find Noah first. And Noah himself had to be willing.

"Really? Khloe, thank you!"

Hope instantly flooded Charlotte's eyes. She dropped her fork with a loud clatter and threw herself forcefully into Khloe's arms.

"Careful!"

The sudden movement nearly frightened Barney out of his mind.

Khloe was pregnant. What if Charlotte's reckless enthusiasm disturbed the baby?

Charlotte realized it instantly as well and hurriedly steadied Khloe with nervous care.

"I'm sorry, Khloe! I got too excited. Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. I'm not that fragile." Khloe smiled faintly before her tone turned gentler and more serious. "But as for you only meant that you don't need to worry too much about Noah. That doesn't mean I can guarantee he'll come back. I still hope you can learn to let go of some of your feelings for him."

As she spoke, Khloe brushed a loose strand of hair away from Charlotte's face. The light in Charlotte's eyes flickered slightly before her expression slowly returned to calm. She nodded.

"I know. As long as he's safe and well, I won't ask for anything else." She understood clearly.

Khloe was afraid that a single hopeful sentence might trap Charlotte in endless waiting. But when it came to Noah, all Charlotte truly wished for was his safety. As for everything else... having once met him, known him, and shared those moments together was enough. Barney gave a faint smile from the side.

Sometimes loving someone was not as good as forgetting them.
Sometimes holding on was not as good as letting go. It seemed Khloe wasn't the only one in this world burdened by love.

After Khloe sent Charlotte home, Winnie called.

Nick's medicine had finally been rushed through production.

Inside the laboratory, exhaustion was impossible to hide from Winnie's face, yet her expression brimmed with excitement.

"These pills should roughly cover one full treatment cycle. Based on the experimental feedback, after about three treatment cycles, the progression of the illness should begin reversing completely. The remaining materials were used without even the slightest discrepancy."

As she spoke, Winnie handed Khloe a small sealed plastic bottle

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1153 – This was the first batch of medication Winnie had rushed to complete for the initial treatment cycle. The remaining doses were

expected to be finished
within another week.

Nick's condition couldn't afford any further delays, so she planned to deliver these first.
"Have the biological tests been completed?"

Although Khloe was equally excited, she still remained cautious as she carefully reviewed the experimental data.

Over the past few weeks, she had been gathering information on T7 through every channel available to her and had finally uncovered quite a few treatment cases connected to it.

T7 wasn't merely a classified military substance from Naraida. It had also been used among the upper classes in several other countries outside their own.

The doctor who had supplied her with information completely vanished after returning home. Even the internationally renowned hospital tied to the matter had suspended operations indefinitely under the excuse of construction work. Clearly, all of it was connected to the leak of T7.

But if T7 wasn't considered a secret among the upper circles of other countries, then why was there not a single trace of related information domestically?

Khloe knew very well that the country's pharmaceutical regulations placed enormous emphasis on compliance and human rights.

Unless...

As a classified substance, perhaps T7 wasn't merely strategic in value. Perhaps the substance itself...

A vague thought slowly surfaced in Khloe's mind.

"The tests passed. This medication shows no obvious side effects, and its safety level is nearly one hundred percent."

Even Winnie sounded astonished. According to the experimental data, the drug displayed extraordinary adaptability within animal cells, almost as though it functioned like the body's own immune system.

Khloe spoke softly. "So even if it fails to reverse the illness completely, it won't cause any harm to the body?"

Winnie nodded.

After receiving confirmation, Khloe lowered her gaze to the tiny pills inside the small bottle once more.

"Then I'll leave the delivery to you."

"Alright. I'll make preparations tonight and personally deliver it to Nick tomorrow," Winnie replied.

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When they exited the Morrison Group building, Barney was already waiting outside. His nicotine cravings had kicked in, and he idly toyed with a cigarette pack in his hand. Only after seeing Khloe and Winnie walk out together did he tuck it away again.

After exchanging greetings with Barney, Winnie got into the car, and Khloe immediately asked about Michael.

Michael was still in Jayelle City. Barney's people had been secretly watching over him the entire time to ensure both his safety and mental condition.

Barney informed Winnie that Michael's state still wasn't good. He had been living in seclusion and barely stepping outside. He had even completely abandoned his business affairs in Jayelle City, forcing Barney to personally coordinate matters with Ralph's side.

After hearing what happened to Michael, Ralph had also been deeply concerned. He visited several times, only to be turned away every single time.

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Still, Ralph had shown loyalty. Not only had he refused to terminate their partnership during such a difficult period, he had instead directed even more resources toward Michael's company, hoping Michael could recover and regain his footing soon.

Barney carried significant influence in Jayelle City's business world. Since he had already handled matters behind the scenes, no one dared take advantage of Michael or kick him while he was down.

"A few days ago, someone photographed Michael going out. Late at night, he went alone to the seaside. But don't worry, he was probably just clearing his head."

Barney forwarded all the information he had gathered to Winnie.

The moment she saw Michael's figure in the photographs, Winnie's emotions plummeted. Though she had spent these days buried inside the laboratory, she had been thinking of Michael the entire time.

She had sent him countless messages. Not a single one had received a reply.

It was as though, unless she agreed to divorce him, Michael intended never to see her again for the rest of his life—and never return to Goldmont City.

"Have you thought about what you want to do?"

Khloe looked at Winnie's shadowed profile, as though she could already see through the turmoil in her heart.

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1154 – Winnie took a deep breath. “If he won't come back, then I'll go find him.”

Only after confirming Winnie's resolve did Khloe say, “Considering Michael's current attitude, I'm afraid that approach won't work very well.”

Michael and Winnie's situation was different from most. They had known each other for years and understood each other too well. Naturally, Michael knew exactly what would hurt Winnie the most—and what would push her away most effectively.

Besides, Michael had already sacrificed plenty for Winnie in the past. There wasn't a foolish thing he hadn't done for her before. Even if Winnie tried to reverse their roles now, it would still be difficult to move him. For all she knew, he had already prepared countermeasures.

Closing himself off and cutting all contact was the best possible strategy.

“What do you mean?”

Winnie looked at Khloe, who immediately leaned close and whispered a few words into her ear.

Barney watched the two women through the rearview mirror. A trace of panic quickly appeared on Winnie's face.

“T-That's not a good idea, is it?”

“I think this method will definitely work on Michael. Whether you use it or not is up to you.”

Khloe raised a brow, unable to hide the teasing in her tone.

Heat crept up Winnie's ears, though the dim lighting concealed the color rising on her face.

“I... I understand.”

Her hands pressed against her thighs, fingers curling into fists before slowly relaxing, as though she had finally made up her mind.

By the time Khloe returned home, it was nearly midnight.

She had said she would properly rest and focus on the pregnancy, yet she still couldn't sit idle for even a moment.

Barney remained worried. He stayed until Khloe finished washing up, changed clothes, and lay down in bed before finally leaving.

When he reached downstairs, he instinctively looked back up toward her bedroom.

As if she had guessed what he was thinking, the bedroom lights went out the moment he lifted his head.

Barney let out a sigh. The tension in his nerves finally eased as he lit a cigarette and gazed into the distance.

But with that single glance, he noticed a conspicuous black luxury car slowly pulling away from across the street.

The road was secluded and far from any commercial district. Day or night, there was barely any foot traffic. Aside from his own car and Khloe's, he had never seen another luxury vehicle there.

No one would normally pass through at this hour.

More importantly, the car had been parked directly outside the residential entrance—facing Khloe's standalone villa.

Almost instantly, Barney knew who it was.

He strode after the car, but it had already disappeared beyond the intersection.

One of them hid in plain sight, while the other stayed concealed. Even when apart, they could still read each other's minds. They really were a perfect husband and wife.

Barney took a hard drag from his cigarette without realizing it and suddenly choked, coughing until tears sprang from his eyes.

At the same time, Khloe stood by the window and slowly let the curtain fall shut.

She had noticed the suspicious luxury car even earlier than Barney had.

The vehicle had already been there that afternoon, though it wasn't a familiar model or license plate.

She hadn't expected the person to remain there until nightfall, only leaving after she turned off the lights.

She didn't need to guess who it was.

It was only a matter of time before he learned where she lived, but seeing him actually come still threw her heart into complete turmoil.

Early the next morning, explosive news from Goldmont City's business world shot straight to the top of the trending charts.

The Hunt Group had officially filed a lawsuit against Olympus, accusing the company of malicious competition, suspected theft of trade secrets, and multiple violations of commercial law.

The list of charges publicly released by Hunt Group's legal team contained as many as thirteen separate accusations

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Khloe saw the news first thing in the morning. Discussions surrounding her divorce, from Nick were still dominating the internet, and Hunt Group's actions were immediately interpreted as another

"sigh of the couple's marital breakdown.

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Some people even released insider gossip claiming this was part of Nick and Khloe's love-hate entanglement. After all, the Morrison Group had close ties with Olympus, and Olympus's person in power was also deeply connected to Khloe.

Olympus had previously competed with the Morrison Group for business projects, only to withdraw voluntarily later on. After that it had –

even given up competing for Hunt Group's projects altogether

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1155 – There was no way Olympus could be unrelated to the Morrison Group.

"Looks like Nick's determined to destroy Trey."

As Barney spoke, he placed a peeled egg onto Khloe's plate.

Khloe calmly stirred the sweet porridge in her bowl with measured movements, appearing unusually composed.

The phone screen on the table remained lit, live comments from the breaking news flashing by one after another.

Most of them were gossip and speculation surrounding the Morrison and Hunt Groups, but a smaller portion of the discussion centered on Olympus.

When Olympus first entered Goldmont City, it arrived backed by enormous capital and enjoyed a meteoric rise. Yet in barely a month, it already looked like a setting sun nearing the horizon.

Olympus had previously fought aggressively against both the Morrison and Hunt Groups, involving itself in nearly every major commercial project across Goldmont City. If it had managed to swallow up the Morrison and Hunt Groups, perhaps things would have ended differently. But instead, Olympus abruptly withdrew midway, dragging countless small and mid-sized companies down with it.

Naturally, it became the target of public outrage.

Hunt Group's lawsuit was the first shot fired, sending an unmistakable signal. Soon afterward, other companies began publicly voicing their support.

Many project investors even followed suit, demanding breach-of-contract compensation from Olympus.

With Ariana gone, Olympus's funds would dry up soon. This whole move was clearly designed to crush Olympus once and for all.

"He deserves it."

Khloe narrowed her eyes, though there wasn't the slightest hint of amusement on her face.

There was no way this evidence had been gathered overnight. It seemed Nick hadn't been idle during this period either. Perhaps he had already started preparing from the moment she moved out of Cloud Palace. He had once told her he wouldn't let her shoulder everything alone...

And he had always kept his word.

Her phone vibrated just then.

It was Trey.

Things had been unusually quiet on his end these past two days. Perhaps he had already realized the situation he was in, or perhaps he had been busy thinking of a countermeasure.

But Khloe knew very well that Trey only had one road left to take. After all, he was still in Goldmont City. And he had long since lost the right to choose.

“Hello.”

The moment Khloe answered, Trey’s agitated voice exploded through the speaker.

“Khloe! Has Nick gone insane? The Hunt Group is obviously trying to destroy me! Make him stop right now!”

Khloe let out a soft laugh. “Trey, what are you talking about? I don’t understand a single word.”

“You haven’t seen the news? Nick’s suing Olympus—”

“I saw it. But that’s Hunt Group’s business. What does it have to do with me?”

Khloe cut him off smoothly.

“Did you forget? Nick and I are currently going through divorce proceedings. I have no authority over his affairs, and I certainly can’t make decisions for the Hunt Group.”

“Khloe, what kind of nonsense are you saying? If you tell Nick to stop, how could he possibly continue targeting Olympus We had a deal!* I’m still helping you deal with? Lacuna’s matter, I—”

“Trey, get this straight. You were the one who pushed me to divorce Nick. I’ve already hurt him beyond repair He probably hates me more than anything right now Are you really sure that if I beg him, he’ll spare you instead of wanting to destroy you even more?”

The faint mockery in Khloe’s voice sent a chill through Trey’s entire body.

“Khloe, you can’t do this. We agreed—”

“Trey, I don’t have the time or patience to help you take care of your family. I’m giving you very little time. By the day after tomorrow at the latest, if you still can’t give me What I want, then what you’ll be facing won’t just be the Hunt Group.”

After saying that, Khloe gave him no chance to respond and hung up directly. When he called again, she declined the call without hesitation.

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1156 – Late that night, the moment Ethan arrived home, he heard a frantic pounding on the door, from the same direction, at the same hour.

The maid, who had already gone to bed, hurried out of her room to take the coat Ethan had removed.

"Just as you instructed, no one opened the door to her room," she said quietly.

"Was there any commotion during the day?"

"She shouted a few times, but after no one responded, she quieted down."

"I understand. Go get some rest."

Noticing the maid's concern, Ethan smiled faintly.

That pampered heiress would never truly torment herself. This little performance was only happening because she had heard he was home.

Ethan returned to his room. As he loosened the buttons of his shirt in front of the full-length mirror, he picked up his phone and logged into the game.

Sure enough, Charlotte was already online.

The reason he had come home so late tonight was because he had spent the evening asking around for information about Noah.

The police didn't have much, but based on the clues they had provided, he had managed to uncover more details about Noah.

The more information he had, the more reassured Charlotte could be.

And as expected, the moment she saw him online, Charlotte's messages flooded in.

[How are you?]

[Are you okay?]

[Why did you make such a huge scene...? Do you even realize how dangerous your situation is right now?]

[Are you hurt?]

Several messages arrived almost simultaneously. It was obvious how anxious and worried she was.

Ethan's fingers paused over the screen. After a long moment, he finally organized a reply.

[I know. Don't worry. I'm not hurt. Everything's fine.]

He tried to imitate Noah's calm, steady demeanor. Though he had no idea whether he was convincing or not.

Still, Charlotte probably didn't have the energy to pay attention to such details right now. To her, any reply from Noah was like a lifeline.

And indeed, she didn't think too deeply about it.

Even though she had only just received news about Noah today, and he had coincidentally appeared immediately afterward.

[Do you... have any plans going forward?]

Charlotte quickly sent another message.

Ethan replied just as quickly.

[I'll lie low somewhere for a while. The world's big. There's always someplace to hide.]

[You're still in the country?]

[Mm.]

[Actually, I think staying in the country is safer too. The damage you did to Lacuna this time wasn't small. They're not going to let your off easy But luckily, the police d

fully involved now. Your situation is stiffbad, but Lacuna's men won't dare do anything reckless either... I have a favor to ask... If...]

Her message stopped halfway through.

Ethan watched the typing indicator linger for a long time without another word appearing.

But of course, he understood exactly what she meant.

[You want me to turn myself in and seek police protection.]

Charlotte's reply finally came through.

[Yes. I want you to come back. At the very least... don't shoulder all of this alone anymore.]

When Ethan didn't respond for a long while, Charlotte continued: [I can stay with you. I'm willing to wait for you forever.]

Ethan's pupils contracted slightly.

The glow from the screen seemed to sting his eyes, making his brows knit involuntarily.

He typed out words, deleted them, then typed them again.

In the end, he only wrote: [Okay. There are still some things I need to handle. Once I'm done, I'll definitely come back.]

He truly didn't want to give Charlotte false hope.

Ethan didn't really know Noah. But he understood one thing clearly when someone desperately wanted to love another person, the choices they made could become unimaginable.

If he were Noah, he would never go back to Charlotte until Lacuna was completely destroyed.

Living and dying together with the person you love isn't the hard part.

The hardest part is watching innocent people around you get caught in the crossfire because of you leaving both lovers trapped in the middle, suffering in ways words can't describe.

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1157 – Even if they never saw each other again, it was still better than exhausting the love between them through endless suffering.

But Ethan couldn't do it. He simply couldn't bring himself to deny Charlotte even the smallest shred of false hope.

More messages from Charlotte soon arrived, all filled with concern as she continued asking about his situation.

Ethan didn't dare say too much. After replying with a few perfunctory answers, he adopted Noah's tone, telling her to rest well and take care of her health before hurriedly logging off.

He knew that continuing the conversation wouldn't ease her longing. And he feared that if they talked any longer, he wouldn't be able to endure it either.

The light from the phone screen went dark.

He lifted his gaze and caught sight of himself in the mirror, shirtless from the waist up. The scars across his lower abdomen were mottled and twisted, ugly beyond words.

Even after so much time had passed, Ethan could still feel waves of pain when his slender fingers brushed across them.

Being a bad person was difficult enough.

So why was becoming a good person just as hard?

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Early the next morning, Winnie arrived at Cloud Palace with her medical team.

When the Hunt family heard that Winnie's team had developed a targeted drug specifically for Nick's illness, everyone was shocked.

According to Winnie, the medicine had been developed using a new type of cellular extract derived from her mother's patented technology. It had only recently been completed. Current trials showed no side effects, and testing indicated that for stomach-related diseases like Nick's, it could reverse the progression of the illness and completely cure it.

"You're saying this medicine can cure Nick's condition?"

Hearing that, Arista stared uneasily at the small bottle of blue pills on the table.

Although Winnie and the medical professionals accompanying her sounded completely confident, even the hospital had been helpless against Nick's

illness. How could a pharmaceutical research team suddenly produce an effective cure?

Most likely, it was merely a newly developed targeted drug with exaggerated claims attached to it.

"For now, the drug has been temporarily named Rapid-Effect Blue Nine. At full dosage, it has no side effects. Nick can try it for three days first. Within seventy-two hours three percent of the cancer cells will be eliminated, all without damaging normal bodily functions or healthy cells."

After Winnie gave a brief explanation, the professional pharmaceutical specialist beside her nodded in agreement.

Although she did not fully disclose the extracted ingredients, the fundamental principles had already been explained clearly.

The technology Winnie possessed represented the world's cutting edge

in pharmaceutical science, allowing medicine to target the body precisely without harming healthy tissue. As for the substance within the extract capable of eliminating cancer cells, she had not explained it in detail, but the safety testing reports were enough to prove both its harmlessness and effectiveness.

To ease the Hunt family's concerns, Winnie had already sent a sample to Nick's attending physician for testing before coming here. The doctor confirmed the medication's safety. However, he did not believe it was some miraculous targeted drug capable of reversing the illness completely. In his opinion, it was most likely a safe medication designed to suppress the spread of cancer cells. After finishing the call with the attending physician, Arista returned to the others, a flicker of hope reigniting inside her. Even if Winnie had exaggerated the truth, it was still better than waiting helplessly for Nick to die. Loretta looked solemnly at Winnie as she finally spoke. "In that case, let Nick try it." Winnie quietly let out a breath of relief. "All right. Thank you." "This medicine... was it Khloe who asked you to deliver it?" Just as Winnie was about to stand and leave, Loretta stopped her. Winnie froze for a brief moment before quickly smiling.

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"Of course. Khloe instructed us long ago to establish a dedicated research team focused on developing medication specifically for Nick's illness. Now that we've achieved a breakthrough result, it goes without saying that Nick should be the first person to use it."

Winnie had prepared for this question long ago. Her answer was flawless—reasonable, logical, and entirely professional.

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1158 – Since they were developing pharmaceuticals, everything had naturally been authorized by Khloe. This entire matter may have started because of Nick, but once Morrison Pharmaceuticals became involved, it was no longer solely for his sake. Khloe's role in it was entirely reasonable—strictly professional and business-related.

Although Winnie's answer was flawless, seeing the unmistakable disappointment on every member of the Hunt family's face made her chest tighten uncomfortably.

But Khloe had specifically instructed her beforehand: when delivering the medicine, avoid mentioning her whenever possible.

The less presence she had in the matter, the better.

Winnie also understood that obtaining this medicine had not been easy. Who knew what Khloe had traded in exchange for it?

Perhaps only if Nick completely let go of his feelings for her would he truly be willing to take the medication.

That afternoon, Lenny delivered the medicine to Nick's residence.

But after hearing the explanation, Nick showed little reaction. He merely nodded and told him to leave the medicine behind before going.

"Sir, the medicine has been tested and confirmed safe, but just to be absolutely certain, perhaps I should try it first on your behalf—"

"Didn't she already say the quantity is limited? There's no need to waste it." Nick spoke calmly.

His gaze swept briefly over the blue pills on the table, his eyes as still as a dead sea.

"She did say that, but..."

"This should be good medicine. Help me pass along my thanks. As for future deliveries, just accept them all."

"Yes, sir."

Lenny nodded, though confusion lingered in his heart.

He had assumed that because of his feelings, Nick would refuse to accept goodwill from Morrison Pharmaceuticals. He hadn't expected Nick's trust in

Khloe to remain completely unconditional.

Still, Lenny didn't believe the medicine would actually have much effect. If there truly existed a drug capable of reversing Nick's illness, then why would Khloe still... separate from him?

Could it be...

Had Khloe really rekindled old feelings with that despicable Trey?

The thought had barely crossed his mind before Lenny shivered violently.

Could it be that Nick thought the same thing?

"Sir, I think this medicine probably has nothing to do with Madam. Maybe it's just some special medication that can slow your condition down. Miss Winnie likely exaggerated its effects."

The added explanation came out abruptly enough that Nick glanced at him.

"Whether it has anything to do with her isn't important."

Only after a long silence did he finally speak in a low voice.

What mattered was that she no longer wanted to have anything to do with him.

Lenny was rendered speechless, unable to think of a response.

"How are things progressing on Olympus's side?"

"Everything is proceeding smoothly. They're already at the end of their rope. Their cash flow will probably collapse within this month."

Nick nodded before continuing, "What about the other matter I asked you to investigate? Any results?"

Lenny immediately opened his phone and forwarded the information he had just received.

"There are results. The man you asked me to look into has currently disappeared. I've already sent all his files to you."

Nick silently looked down at the phone.

Just as he had suspected.

The man he had asked Lenny to investigate was the Swiss doctor who had given Khloe the T7.

The man had once worked for the military in Naraida. Since T7 couldn't be publicly disclosed, its extracted components undoubtedly hid secrets that could never see the light of day.

Nick once again looked toward the blue pills sitting nearby.

Based on the timeline of his employment, along with several & Swiss news reports from that same period that had been suppressed, the composition of T7 wasn't difficult to guess.

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"You think Nick will really follow your plan and take the medicine to recover?"

Seeing Khloe staring absentmindedly at her phone, Barney finally couldn't help asking. Ever since Winnie delivered the medicine earlier that day, Khloe hadn't mentioned the matter again, but it felt as though her soul had drifted somewhere far away.

Khloe snapped back to herself and set down the tiny knitted baby booties she had been absentmindedly working on.

"Mhm," she answered softly.

"Should we call and ask about it?" Barney suggested again.

"No need."

Khloe immediately rejected the idea.

"Morrison Pharmaceuticals' medicine meets the highest domestic safety standards. Even experimental drugs won't cause problems as long as doctors monitor the process the entire time."

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1159 – "Your medicine is fine, but the person taking it may not necessarily choose to take it."

Barney knew Khloe herself wasn't entirely certain.

If Nick still held any resentment toward her, he might not accept the Morrison Group's goodwill at all.

"If he refuses to take it, he'll return it. And he's not a childish person—he won't use something like this to vent his anger at me. The angrier he is, the more he should accept it and focus on recovering his body."

Khloe took a deep breath before speaking slowly.

Even though she wasn't fully confident, based on her understanding of Nick, as long as he remained rational, he wouldn't act out of spite at a time like this.

More importantly... he had already initiated the divorce.

If she was no longer within the scope of his concern, then Morrison Group's medicine naturally became one of the available treatment options.

The Hunt family had agreed. The hospital was informed. Everyone was willing to try it. Nick had no reason to refuse.

"Then why are you still so uneasy?"

Barney's question made Khloe hesitate for a brief moment.

Yes—if she was so certain, why was she still so unsettled?

Because she was afraid.

Afraid that everything she had painstakingly arranged would not produce the outcome she expected.

And the only unpredictable variable in this entire plan... was the one person she had absolutely no control over.

Khloe didn't answer. Barney also chose not to press further—he didn't want to invite unnecessary irritation. After all, his role as her brother right now was simply to take care of her, both physically and emotionally.

After dinner, Khloe went to bed early to rest.

Before leaving, Barney still couldn't help knocking on her door.

"I just checked on things. Nick accepted the medicine. Just like you said—he didn't return it. He should be taking it."

The doctor had already said that pregnancy care wasn't just about nutrition and rest. Mood was equally important.

On the surface, Khloe looked calm, but her emotional state was likely already in ruins. If Nick didn't take the medicine and recover, then no matter how well she was cared for it would all be meaningless.

"Alright," Khloe responded lightly, without saying anything else.

After Barney left, the room fell completely into darkness.

She held a faint glow in her hand—the phone screen illuminating her fingers. A string of numbers lay on it, so familiar she could dial them with her eyes closed.

But if she called him... and heard his voice on the other end, she didn't know what she

would even say.

Given Nick's sharpness and intelligence, the moment he received the medicine, he would likely guess its origin.

She even thought he might call her, demanding an explanation.

But fortunately, he didn't.

Not a call. Not a message. Not even a polite "thank you."

Then again, it made sense. She had set the stage so carefully that no one would think this was done for Nick.

And Nick would never believe... that she had done all of this just to save him.

His indifference was appropriate. It suited the way he had always done things.

...

The next afternoon, a list of Lacuna's core members was delivered into Khloe's hands.

Barney said, "Trey really went all out this time. I heard he aged ten years overnight. He even camped outside the Morrison Group for hours, just trying to see you."

Trey had clearly lost control of the situation. With Olympus effectively abandoned, he had spent the past two

ways scrambling everywhere to get this list for Khloe.

"This list has already been handed over to the police, but it can't be verified in the short term."

"It's fine. I have time. We can take it slowly," Khloe said.

She snapped a photo and immediately sent it to Lucas.

Almost every name on the list belonged to foreigners—most likely without legitimate identities. Naturally, verifying them wouldn't be easy.

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1160 – But for someone like Lucas, that probably wasn't much of a problem at all.

Besides, what she wanted wasn't just a list—it was the complete and total eradication of Lacuna.

And that was not something that could be accomplished overnight.

At that moment, an unfamiliar number called in. Khloe didn't even need to think to know who it was.

Trey had barely managed to deliver within her deadline, yet she showed no intention of honoring her promise.

"Hello?" Khloe answered, her tone ice-cold.

"Khloe, I've already given you what you wanted. You can release him now, right?"

Trey's voice was tight with urgency, barely restraining his anger.

He regretted his soft heart. If not for lingering sentimentality—if not for that sliver of

hope he still held for her—he wouldn't have ended up losing both money and leverage. He had ended up being played and manipulated by Khloe again. "I got it," Khloe said evenly, ignoring his demand. "But how am I supposed to confirm that the list you gave me actually contains Lacuna's core members?"

"You—" Trey almost lost control, but forced himself to lower his voice. "I spent a fortune and went through enormous effort to get that list from the contact Clarice gave me. It's not fake."

Khloe's guess had been completely correct. Clarice and Spence still had a contact in the country.

That person was very likely one of Lacuna's core members. The reason Spence hadn't been silenced immediately after his arrest was probably because that contact had vouched for him.

Otherwise, with Lacuna's methods, Spence would have already disappeared.

It was also this same contact—originally provided by Clarice—that allowed Trey to direct Lacuna's people against Khloe overseas.

Now pushed to the edge, Trey had no choice but to spend a large sum to hire someone to kidnap that contact and extract this list.

However, the other party only provided half of it—and warned him that if the list ever leaked, Lacuna would never let him live.

Of course, Trey was afraid. But compared to his fear of that illegal organization, he was even more terrified of losing everything again.

After all, Khloe was the one who wanted the list. She was the one-dealing with Lacuna. Once both Sides

destroyed each other who

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would even remember him?

"Fine. I'll verify the list first," Khloe said after hearing him out.

A cold glint appeared in her eyes as she moved to hang up.

"Khloe!" Trey roared, suddenly losing control. "You can't do this to me! Aren't you afraid I'll tell Nick everything?"

Her hand paused mid-motion. Her brows furrowed slightly, but her tone remained almost unchanged.

"Oh?"

"Khloe, you and Nick separated because you wanted him to accept your sacrifice without guilt, didn't you? You love him so much that you wouldn't let him take even the slightest risk... But I told you before you underestimate a man's pride. If I tell him everything you've

done for him, do you really think he'll ever reconcile with you again?"

Trey gritted his teeth, believing he had finally struck her weak point. But instead, Khloe—who had been holding her breath—suddenly relaxed. He thought she wanted to reconcile with Nick in the future. But from the very beginning, she had never planned on that.

"Trey, I really hate being threatened. Especially by you."

She let out a soft, mocking laugh.

Across from her, Barney quietly placed a peeled egg onto her plate.

"Khloe, don't push me any further,"

Trey's voice turned increasingly vicious "If you leave me with no way out, I don't mind dragging" you and Nick down with me. All three of us can go to hell together!"

His tone grew more ferocious, but Khloe knew very well that men like him, when they raged like this, were no more threatening than a barking dog.