

Billionaire's Match Novel

Chapter 1181-1185

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1181 – Khloe would need to focus on prenatal care, childbirth, and eventually postpartum recovery.

As a soon-to-be mother, her priorities would naturally shift away from the company.

Besides, she wasn't exactly hurting for money—and her biological brother Barney was a heavyweight in Heatherton City's circles. Forget this lifetime;

even in her next life, she wouldn't need to worry about a career.

As Ethan mulled it over, he started to feel like he'd been projecting his own sense of drama onto her. He'd actually thought her handing over the

Morrison Group was some grand, tragic gesture.

But really—had she been planning her retirement all along?

What if she'd seen this coming from the start and used her enemy's move to kill two birds with one stone?

She'd get to step away from the company with perfect justification, and at the same time, earn even more respect from everyone at the Morrison

Group.

Ethan stared at Barney for a long moment. Barney simply smiled and offered him the slice of apple again.

This time, what Ethan saw in Barney's eyes wasn't calm detachment—it was the quiet, calculated composure of someone who'd already seen ten moves ahead.

He pursed his lips and shoved the apple into his mouth.

Khloe laughed. "Ethan, I didn't peg you for such a sentimental guy. If that's the case, I feel even better about leaving the Morrison Group in your hands.

"Back when the Hunt and Morrison families were joined by marriage, and with everything else going on, I had to be in the public eye way too often.

Truth is, I'm a pretty low-key person. I don't really like the spotlight..."

As she spoke, Khloe looked down and gently touched her rounded belly. Her voice grew softer, her gaze turning warm and fluid.

"I think my baby would want their mom to be fully present, stable, and by their side."

Watching her like this, Ethan felt something squeeze his chest—a mix of ache and tenderness, a swirl of complicated emotions.

Khloe really was something else. Her journey hadn't been easy. She'd weathered failures and heartbreak, and now, pregnant and alone, she was facing all of this...

And yet, she seemed to carry a light within her—a warmth and hope that never dimmed.

"You're right. My little nephew or niece needs you right now. So here's the deal—I'll take on the burden of the Morrison Group, and in exchange, you'd better become one hell of a good mom."

Ethan chewed on his words for a while before finally delivering them in the same

lighthearted, teasing tone.

Khloe shot him a glance and curved her lips. "Don't you worry about that."

After Ethan left, Barney came back to Khloe's side. Her expression hadn't changed—she seemed perfectly at ease with everything.

"Don't worry about me. I'm really fine. What's coming will come. No need to look so glum."

Barney's lips twitched into a smile, but it didn't reach his eyes. He could put on a good front in front of Ethan, but not with Khloe.

"If that's the case, you don't have to force yourself. There's no one else here—you don't have to put on a brave face." Khloe looked up. The smile in her

eyes was faint, but there wasn't

much else behind it. "I'm not putting on a brave face. I meant every word,

The Morrison Group doesn't need

me as much anymore, and I can

finally let go of that responsibility."

"You know I'm not talking about the Morrison Group. Things on his end probably aren't quiet either..."

Barney couldn't help but say it. Everyone knew what Khloe cared

about most. Besides the Morrison

Group it was Nick. The more,

composed she acted, the more likely

there was a storm raging beneath

the surface.

Sure enough, at Barney's words, Khloe's gaze faltered for just a moment.

But quickly, her hand, resting on her belly, curled gently inward.

The little life inside her seemed to stir. It could sense her emotions even better than she could.

Khloe lowered her head, and suddenly her eyes felt warm and misty.

"Do you think..." She started, then stopped. "Never mind. I want to rest now. You should go."

Even though she didn't finish the question, Barney could guess what she'd been about to ask.

What she cared about most wasn't the insults or the accusations—it was what Nick thought of her.

Even if they never spent their lives

together again, even if she knew he

resented her, she still hoped she'd

left something beautiful in his heart

Barney held back what he wanted to say, nodded, and left.

The day had been far too long, especially the night.

Khloe hadn't even fallen asleep yet when a new video surfaced online—a clarification about T7.

And the one who posted it was none other than Nick

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1182 – Nick had always been direct in his actions, but he'd never once made a personal public appearance to clarify anything. The only exception had been for Khloe—when he'd used the official company account to draw a clear line between himself and Michelle.

Now, with the two of them still caught in the storm of their divorce, Khloe had been cold and distant toward the outside world, while Nick's deep affection remained restrained and private. He was the one the public had sided with. If he'd stayed out of this mess, the Hunt Group wouldn't just have avoided being dragged in—they'd have gained even more sympathy.

But instead, not only did Nick step forward at this critical moment, he went all in. The video was only three minutes long, but the bombshells it dropped left everyone stunned.

Nick held up two lab reports—one was his own medical examination results, the other an official document on T7.

"Apologies for the interruption. Since everyone is so concerned about the T7 matter, as the party directly involved, I will respond on behalf of Khloe in full.

"Some time ago, I sought medical treatment for a health condition. During that period, my condition deteriorated. My attending physician overseas privately contacted Khloe and offered a possible lifeline—that lifeline was T7.

"Both Khloe and I had our doubts about this drug. But since T7 was classified, we couldn't thoroughly investigate its origins in such a short time.

Later, the drug went missing, and Khloe spared no effort in trying to recover it.

"There are overseas organizations that have been targeting us. When they learned I was sick and searching for a cure, they used that as an entry point to go after Khloe. She was desperate to save me and had no knowledge of T7's actual composition. The drug produced by the Morrison Group amounted to only one course of treatment—nothing like the conspiracy theories circulating online.

"I am the beneficiary and the one who knew the most about this situation. So if anyone is to bear responsibility, the lion's share should fall on me. I never took the T7-based medication, and in fact, I only learned of its true composition shortly before the public outcry broke... Rest assured, I will give you all a proper explanation today."

In the video, Nick presented the T7-formulated drug, with a notary and his attending physician present for verification.

After confirming the substance, Nick said nothing more—and in front of the camera, ordered the destruction of all the medication on the spot.

His stance was unmistakable, and the act of destroying the T7 instantly sent shockwaves across the internet.

Within less than an hour of the video's release, a tidal wave of sympathy crashed over

social media, completely drowning out the earlier insults and boycotts against Khloe.

Public opinion began to shift. Many people started to understand Khloe's position, convinced that she'd genuinely been unaware of T7's nature—and were instead moved by her desperate, selfless love. Nick's statement, on the surface, seemed like nothing more than a response to the public. Throughout the video, he'd addressed Khloe with formal distance, But anyone with eyes could see that his sole purpose was to shield her. Every word of that statement boiled down to just a few words: he loved her beyond measure.

She was divorcing him. He could have quietly taken his medication, stayed out of sight, and never put himself in the line of fire.

But to restore her reputation, he'd sacrificed his only chance at survival.

This wasn't the stuff of romance novels—this was a love so fierce it left the entire internet with a collective ache in their chests. Nick's team had also come prepared, strategically releasing a flurry of supplementary
het

information—some verified, some not—pushing the narrative that Khloe had divorced him precisely because she'd been under constant attack and chose to let go in order to protect him. et

Between the explosive clarification and the cascade of supporting details netizens quickly pieced together the portrait of a pair of star-crossed lovers. The focus of the conversation had been successfully redirected.

One comment that went viral summed it up: What others saw as a shattered mess was, in fact, called devotion.

That single spark ignited a wildfire. Everyone was flooding the feeds.

Countless people wept for Nick, pouring out heartfelt essays begging the two to reconcile.

Just the morning before, Khloe's reputation had been in ruins. By midnight, she was fully vindicated. Come the next day, both the Morrison and Hunt Group stocks had hit their daily trading limits.

But for Khloe herself, all of this was nothing short of gut-wrenching.

The moment she saw Nick destroy the life-saving medication she'd fought so hard to obtain, she nearly lost her mind.

T7...

There wouldn't be any more.

That was the last of it.

His final hope.

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1183 – Khloe couldn't get through to Nick. She tried Lenny—same result.

She couldn't stay calm. She threw on her coat and was about to rush out the door when Barney, who'd hurried over, blocked her way.

"It's not even dawn yet. Where are you going?"

"I'm going to find him!"

Her eyes were bloodshot, her voice trembling violently.

This was the first time Barney had seen her this agitated since everything began. For the baby's sake, she'd always held herself together, but this moment had been coming for a long time.

"He's already destroyed the medicine. That should tell you everything about what's in his heart—all he wants is to protect you. No matter how much this hurts right now, your health and the baby come first. Don't act on impulse."

At his words, Khloe's chest heaved even harder. She tried to breathe, to steady herself, but the tears spilled over anyway.

The crushing grief in her chest wouldn't go down. She gasped for air, her lips trembling, then suddenly buried her face in Barney's chest.

Her muffled sobs grew louder, more desperate. Barney patted her shoulder tenderly, but the words of comfort died on his lips.

After crying herself out, Khloe was utterly spent. With Barney's coaxing, she finally managed to doze off for a while.

But her sleep was restless. Barely two hours later, she jolted awake from a nightmare. Barney had been keeping watch just outside her bedroom, not having closed his eyes all night.

Seeing her awake, he quickly poured a glass of warm water and asked how she was feeling.

Khloe shook her head. Glancing at the clock—only 5:30 a.m.—she turned to him. "Any word?"

"It's still early. Try to rest a bit more—"

"He still hasn't called me?"

She looked at Barney. The man's throat tightened, as if he was holding something back. If Nick wouldn't answer her calls, why would he answer anyone else's?

Khloe's expression shifted instantly. She got up again.

Barney's voice dropped. "Khloe. He's gone."

She froze mid-step.

Barney let out a heavy sigh and continued, his voice strained. "What matters most right now is the baby. Don't go digging into what's happened with Nick."

"Gone? What do you mean gone?" She turned her head slowly, mechanically, her eyes shot through

with red veins. Her mind felt like
had stalled she couldn't process
what he was saying. et

Barney was silent for a moment, then rose and pulled her into an embrace, rubbing her
back gently as if soothing a child."I had people searching all
night-Cloud Palace, the Hunt family
estate, everywhere. We reached out
to everyone around Nick. No one
could get in touch with him. The
hospital said.... he'd already checked
himself out. He's not in Goldmont
City anymore."

Khloe shoved Barney away, her eyes full of disbelief.

Nick hadn't taken the T7. His body was already on its last legs—and now he'd left the
hospital... The implications were unspoken, but devastatingly
clear.

She could see it. Barney could see it too.

"No..."

She murmured the single word, then turned to leave again.

Seeing there was no stopping her, Barney didn't try. He took her hand and went with
her to Cloud Palace.

Outside the estate, several cars were parked. Servants were carrying belongings out in
steady streams.

As Khloe arrived, she spotted the familiar housekeeper walking out with luggage.

She bolted out of the car and stopped her.

"Where is Nick? Where are you all going..." "Madam." The housekeeper looked
surprised to see her. "Sir moved out
a few days ago. Then the elders left
too. We got word yesterday that our
services were no longer needed for
now, so we're heading out... But Sir
said our pay would continue, and
we're to return to the Hunt estate."

Barney was at Khloe's side, about to say something—but before the housekeeper could
finish, Khloe had already turned and walked away.

Cloud Palace had once been their sanctuary.

Now, not a single servant remained. He'd abandoned it completely...

Khloe swallowed the surge of emotion rising in her throat as she kept calling and texting
Nick.

But every message sank into silence. Every call went unanswered

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1184 – It didn't take long for Barney to take
Khloe to Hunt Group's headquarters, and then to the Hunt family estate.

But the news was no different from what Barney had already learned—Nick had left

long ago.

At Hunt Group, Khloe couldn't find a single familiar face. Nick had taken even Lenny and the rest of his usual staff with him.

It was the same at the estate. The servants told her George hadn't been back in a long time. Leon and Loretta, along with Arista, had left two days earlier too—no one knew where they'd gone, let alone when they'd be back.

Barney tried to convince Khloe to go home first and look for Nick later, but she refused to leave. She insisted on staying at the estate and waited through the night.

The servants didn't dare turn her away, of course. They waited until deep into the night, until Khloe seemed to be sound asleep, then quietly made a few phone calls.

Before they could hang up, a hand snatched the phone away.

"Mrs. Hunt, how did you—"

The servant jumped. Khloe stood there in her robe. She hadn't been asleep at all.

Khloe took the phone. Whoever was on the other end had clearly heard the commotion and gone quiet.

Her chest tightened. Her voice trembled as she said, "Nick?"

Silence.

There was a rustling sound on the line. Khloe pressed on, anxious, "I know you don't want to see me right now, but I have something to tell you. For the baby's sake, if nothing else—please, just one meeting!"

After a moment, a woman's voice came through the receiver. "Khloe, I'm not Nick. It's Michelle." It really was Michelle's voice. She let out a sigh.

"Don't worry, Nick's fine for now."

The number the servants had called did belong to Nick, but he'd cut himself off from the outside world and left everything in Lenny's hands.

Michelle happened to be with Lenny. When she learned Khloe was looking for Nick, she'd taken it upon herself to check in.

They'd all seen the news. What Khloe had done for Nick—Nick had already guessed it long ago, and so had the rest of the Hunt family, along with their circle of friends.

But sympathy was one thing. When it came to the two of them, there was nothing anyone else could do.

"He must hate me, doesn't he?"

After a long silence, Khloe finally spoke, her voice low. "If I told you he didn't hate you at all,

that'd probably be a lie," Michelle said with a sigh "But you should be hoping he does where there no

hate, there's no love left either."

"Let me see him. Just once," Khloe said, her tone firm. "I'll wait for him."

Michelle scoffed. "So you're certain that if you ask to see him, he'll just come running? What makes you so confident, Khloe? When Nick and I broke up, he—"

“Just pass the message along. I have to see him.”
Khloe cut her off and hung up without another word.
“You—”

Michelle listened to the dial tone, a knot of frustration tightening in her chest. What had she done to deserve this?

She’d actually thought she’d finally
get to see Khloe lower herself and
beg and instead, she was the one
left with egg on her face!

“What did Mrs. Hunt say?”

Seeing Michelle toss the phone back to him, looking thoroughly put out, Lenny had already guessed most of what had been said.

Michelle meant well enough, but she had that classic rich girl’s habit, deeply ingrained—
she liked to rub salt in the wound when there was drama to
be had.

Especially when it came to Khloe, her longtime object of jealousy. But Michelle wasn’t
Nick. Even if

he’d been the one to answer the
phone today. Khloe wouldn’t have
lowered herself much so the
chances of Michelle ever hearing her
beg were exactly zero.

“What else would she say? She wants to see Nick.”

Michelle pursed her lips.

The two of them were currently at a hotel in the neighboring city.

Lenny was there on a business trip, and Michelle, eager to get the gossip firsthand, had
been glued to his side every single day since.

But even she hadn’t managed to see Nick.

Because three days earlier, Nick had already left with a female doctor named Anna
Reid.

The clarification video from last night had been prepared by Nick in advance.

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1185 – The whole internet had been stunned—
but so had Lenny and Michelle, and they still hadn’t quite recovered.

Lenny had assumed that even if Nick suspected Khloe had her reasons, he wouldn’t
know the details. He hadn’t expected that Nick had already seen
through her intentions from the start.

The moment the Morrison Group had T7 delivered, Nick had someone run tests on it,
even tracking down former operatives from Naraida to verify its
composition.

If Khloe was willing to sacrifice herself for him, then he’d rather give up his own life than
owe her anything.

Only Nick had taken it further—from the wording of his statement to anticipating that
Khloe would come looking for him and avoiding her ahead of
time. He was clearly still angry.

And the angrier he was, the harder it was for him to let her go.

The people around him could see that most clearly of all.

"Mrs. Hunt's health matters most right now. Seeing Mr. Hunt pull something like this can't be sitting well with her. Maybe... you should try contacting that doctor again?"

Lenny, aching for both of them, put an arm around Michelle's shoulders and looked at her earnestly.

Michelle met his eyes and curled her lip, unimpressed.

"You think I need telling? I already left Anna a message, but she hasn't gotten back to me, and she won't pick up the phone either... You don't think something's happened on their end too, do you?"

As she spoke, Michelle's brow furrowed, unease creeping in.

With Nick's condition so dire, trying an unconventional treatment as a last resort shouldn't have been a big deal in itself.

But Anna was maddeningly secretive. The moment Nick left alone with her, no one else was allowed to follow. To avoid any disruption during treatment, visits were forbidden entirely, and the location was kept secret from everyone except the Hunt family.

Michelle had fought hard against it, but she wasn't part of the Hunt family, and she certainly couldn't make decisions on Nick's behalf.

Maybe Nick had truly given up all hope for his condition, or maybe he just wanted the chance to escape the place that reminded him of his heartbreak and put some distance between himself and Khloe—either way, he'd actually agreed to it.

Ever since he'd left with Anna, not even Lenny could reach him, let alone Michelle.

It wasn't a matter of whether they wanted to pass a message along to Khloe—there was simply no way to do it.

"So did you tell Mrs. Hunt all of that?" Lenny suddenly asked, staring at Michelle with alarm.

Michelle pressed her lips together, neither confirming nor denying it.

Lenny said quickly, "Mr. Hunt said this had to stay secret from everyone—especially Mrs. Hunt. How could you—"

"I never said I told Khloe. Why are you so worked up? Do you really think that little of me?"

Michelle shot back coldly, and only then did Lenny's heart settle back down from his throat.

Michelle wasn't supposed to know any of this either, but Lenny hadn't been able to resist her pleading—and since she was the one who'd introduced

the doctor to Nick in the first place, she'd already pieced most of it together on her own."Good, as long as Mrs. Hunt doesn't

know," Lenny said heavily. "It looks like Mr. Hunt wants nothing more to do with her, but I understand what's really going on in his head. He's just afraid that if the treatment fails, it'll all turn out to be false hope, all over

again.”

“Afraid of false hope, so he’d rather let Khloe believe... he never wants to see her again?”

Michelle froze, and then it clicked. But almost immediately, she felt a bittersweet urge to laugh. “No wonder they say the ones who love deepest have the hardest time staying together. I finally get it now. They both want what’s best for the other, they’d both put the other person first without a second thought and somehow, that’s exactly what’s standing between them.” “Things being what they are, Mr. Hunt didn’t have much choice. Mrs. Hunt has already been through so much. All he’s doing now is showing the reaction anyone would expect from him. As for bringing him back to her side if things don’t go well, how could he bear to put her through that heartbreak twice?”