

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 121

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 121 -

## Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 121

Chapter 121

Khloe froze. “Grandma...”

“I saw that after we mentioned Nick during dinnertime, you couldn’t eat a thing,” Loretta said softly. “You don’t need to pretend when you’re with me. Worrying about Nick is perfectly normal. After all, you two will soon be husband and wife. A wife caring about her husband-that’s only natural, isn’t it?”

Hearing that, Khloe’s face flushed a deep red at being called “wife.”

She immediately sat up and turned her head away. “Please, don’t tease me like that. I’m just worried Nick is pushing himself too hard and it’ll affect his health.”

“All right, all right, no more teasing. I’ll call him now,” Loretta said, taking out her phone without waiting for a response and dialing Nick’s video line.

The ringtone sounded, and Khloe instinctively straightened her clothes.

After what felt like an eternity, the video finally connected, and his deep, low voice came through the screen.

“Grandma... it’s late. Is something wrong?”

Something about Nick’s voice was off. Before, when he spoke on the phone, he was brief, and it was hard to detect anything-but now it was unmistakable. His tone was not only hoarse but heavy with congestion.

“Nick, are you sick? You don’t look well at all,” Loretta said, immediately noticing something was wrong. Khloe, too, dropped all pretense and hurried closer to her side.

On the screen, Nick leaned against his chair, his face unusually pale. One hand covered the base of his nose as he coughed a few times.

When he saw Khloe, his pupils flickered, and his body stiffened. Startled, he coughed even harder.

“Nick, are you all right?” Khloe’s voice trembled. She had never seen him look so frail and weak; her heart ached for him.

Loretta quickly explained, “Khloe came over for dinner today. When she heard about what happened on your side, she was very worried. And you, when you get busy, never say a word. You’re already engaged-Khloe is your fiancée. Don’t let her worry, okay?” 1

Though she was scolding him, there was clear affection in her voice.

“What are you doing... cough...” Nick began, annoyed at first by Loretta’s meddling. But seeing Khloe there, eyes fixed on the screen, glistening with concern, all his irritation melted. His heart twisted in a thousand ways, and his pride completely vanished.

He lowered his gaze, speechless, a faint flush creeping across his pale cheeks.

Nick had always feared being cared for. As a child, he thought concern was a sign of weakness, so no matter the hardships or illnesses he endured, he never let anyone know. Growing up, with the weight of the family on his shoulders, he had even more reason to never show vulnerability.

But Khloe’s direct concern hit him differently, like a wave of childhood loneliness crashing back. It felt like wound exposed for everyone to see.

Khloe studied him carefully. “Nick... do you have a fever? Your face is really red...”

“...I’m fine. Just a small cold,” he said quickly, forcing his voice to sound normal, though he avoided meeting her

1/2

+25 Bonus

eyes

“Have you seen a doctor?” Khloe asked again.

Though Loretta was also worried, she didn’t want to interrupt them further. Silently, she handed the phone to Khloe and, with the housemaids, quietly left the ver

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

□

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 122**

## Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 122

### Chapter 122

The living room fell into a hushed quiet. Khloe's concerned questions came one after another, each word gradually wearing down Nick's defenses.

"Khloe." Nick's voice suddenly deepened, heavy and low. "I really am fine."

Hearing her name, Khloe felt a jolt in her chest, as if awakening from a dream. She paused, suddenly aware of herself was she overstepping?

"I... I'm sorry. I know I may be bothering you by saying so much. But no matter if you like hearing it or not, I have to say it: your health is the most important thing. You must care for yourself first. I don't want to see you hurt over anything because..."

Her words trailed off abruptly.

"Because what?" His voice softened, his dark eyes glistening, fixed intently on the crease between her brows.

"Because..." Khloe bit her lip, her voice tinged with sadness. "...I would feel heartbroken."

The last few words were barely audible, yet Nick caught them clearly.

"Khloe..." His hoarse voice softened even further, like a damp string pressed against her chest. "Do you know what it means to say that to a sick man?"

Khloe froze, but before she could reply, he spoke again, "Khloe... I want to see you.'

His breath pressed through the screen, hot and urgent against her ears. Even for a brief moment, he longed for her presence, simply her being there. No words, no action-just her beside him.

It was the first time in his life Nick had felt such intense longing, a yearning so strong it left him uncertain and unsteady.

"Where are you now?" Without thinking, Khloe asked immediately.

"I'm in Jayelle City... cough..." Nick's voice cracked, his throat clearly still uncomfortable. He nodded slightly and furrowed his brow before forcing a faint smile.

“It really moves me to know you care about me so much. Don’t worry. I just have a cold, and I’ve taken medicine. It’s late, so you should rest too... I’ll see you when I get back.”

Nick spoke in a steady stream, clearly trying hard to reassure her. The final words softened her heart completely.

Khloe nodded. Not wanting to keep him any longer, she hung up, though sleep felt far away.

No sooner had Nick put down the phone than a harsh bout of coughing overtook him.

Hearing it, Lenny quickly brought over some medicine. “Sir, maybe you should go to the hospital. It wouldn’t even set back the project much...”

He couldn’t bear it any longer. Nearly onr billion in project funds were at stake, and a single day of downtime could cost a fortune-but Nick had already pulled three consecutive all-nighters. Now, with a lingering low fever, if anything happened, the consequences could be catastrophic.

“You may leave. I want to finish this as quickly as possible,” Nick said, surprisingly calm. He downed the medicine in one gulp, not even scolding Lenny for speaking out of turn.

1/2

Chapter 12

+25 Bonus

The next morning, Nick opened his eyes to find himself lying in bed.

Frowning, he touched the cooling patch on his forehead and slowly sat up.

His clothes had been changed, the blanket tucked around him tightly. He had sweated a lot during the night, yet his body felt markedly lighter.

EE

2/2

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 123**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 123 -

# Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 123

Chapter 123

“Lenny...”

Nick’s voice was hoarse, his throat dry and painful. He remembered working in the study all night, but he had no memory of when he’d returned to his bedroom.

“Nick!”

He threw back the covers and was about to get out of bed when a familiar figure suddenly appeared in his line of sight. Squinting, he wondered if he was imagining things.

“Khloe?”

“It’s me. Your fever just broke-don’t move. Lie down and rest.”

Khloe carried a bowl of chicken porridge to the bedside. After setting it down, she gently held his arm, guiding him back onto the bed.

Nick’s frame was large and imposing, and even in his weakened state, her strength alone couldn’t restrain him. As he shifted, he effortlessly drew her into his embrace.

Khloe pressed herself against his broad, firm chest like a small kitten, their eyes meeting in an instant.

A thin veil of haze clouded Nick’s dark eyes, red veins visible beneath, while Khloe’s gaze shone like stars scattered across the night, soft and luminous, her cheeks tinged with a delicate blush.

Afraid she might have hurt him, she whispered, “Sorry...” but Nick’s hands remained firmly on her waist.

“Why are you here?”

His heated breath brushed against her ear and neck, making her shiver slightly.

“I was worried about you, so I came to check on you. Some of those project files fall under my expertise, so I handled part of the work for you without asking. Now you can rest a little longer without slowing progress.”

Her lashes fluttered as she spoke softly, glancing at his still-pale face and the crease between his lightly furrowed brows.

After hanging up the phone last night, she had immediately called Lenny to confirm Nick's condition. It wasn't just a minor cold, as he had claimed-he'd been running a fever for days while still working.

Without hesitation, she decided to come to Jayelle City to help.

By the time Khloe arrived in the early morning, Nick had already collapsed at his desk, utterly exhausted. She had Lenny carry him back to bed, waited for his fever to break, and then helped complete the unfinished work he had left behind.

Hearing this, a flicker of surprise crossed Nick's eyes, but his expression quickly returned to calm. Only now, as he held her hand, he applied a little more force than necessary.

"Who told you to do all this? You didn't sleep all night?"

"If you had listened, Nick, I wouldn't have had to interfere... Besides, staying up all night is better than watching you pull a few consecutive all-nighters."

Khloe now understood him better-he was stubborn but soft-hearted, always speaking with a feigned authority. Sure enough, upon hearing her words, a faint trace of guilt appeared across his face.

1/2

Chapter 122

+25 Bonus

"I..." 1

"Enough. I have things to handle at the Morrison Group this afternoon, so I'll be leaving soon. But before that, I need to see you resting properly. Promise me you won't overexert yourself, alright?"

Nick froze. Since taking control of the Hunt Group, no one had ever spoken to him like this.

He was Nick Hunt, the sole heir of the Hunt family, wielding power capable of shaking global markets. At eighteen, he managed the family empire; at twenty-two, he quelled internal strife to take full control; at twenty- six, he had taken the company international. No one had ever dared to treat him like a child, let alone coax him in this way. 1

Khloe smiled gently. As Nick was still caught off guard, she reached up and removed the cooling patch from his forehead, checking his temperature.

“Finally... no more fever.”

She carefully moved his arm aside, sat up straight, and stirred the porridge she had brought.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 124**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 124 -

### **Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 124**

Chapter 124

“Lenny said you haven’t been eating properly these past few days. If your throat hurts, start with something light -it’ll feel better.”

“...Thank you.”

Looking at the spoonful of porridge brought to his lips, Nick felt a surge of embarrassment. His Adam’s apple bobbed awkwardly, but in the end, he leaned forward and took the spoon.

The warm porridge slid down his throat, and Khloe’s gentle expression flooded his vision, almost melting his heart like molten lava.

When he finished the entire bowl, she finally relaxed, intending to leave so he could rest a little longer.

But Nick suddenly grabbed her hand. “These past few days... have you missed me?”

His voice was hoarse, rough with illness, yet it still sent shivers through her bones.

“Nick...”

Khloe froze, shy under his gaze, but before she could say more, he added, “Being able to see the person you’ve been thinking about... it feels so good.”

Looking into Nick’s increasingly intense eyes, her heart raced as if it would burst from her chest. Her body seemed to ignite, warmth spreading through her in an instant.

“Miss Roswell... you should be heading to the airport...”

Just then, Lenny pushed the door open.

He had come only to remind Khloe about her flight, but instead, he caught sight of them holding hands, whispering to each other. His lips pressed into a tight line, wishing he could vanish on the spot.

“Ah... yes, I should catch my flight. Nick, make sure you rest properly.”

Khloe tucked her hair behind her ear and stood, moving toward the door. At the threshold, she paused, turning slightly to whisper, “This trip... was rushed. But I feel the same.”

With that, she hurried out of the room, too embarrassed to glance back.

Nick averted his gaze and looked toward Lenny. “Aren’t you going to see Miss Roswelloff?”

“Yes!” Lenny snapped back to attention and quickly left. 1

Recalling Khloe’s reminder, Nick leaned back against the headboard. The room still carried a faint trace of her scent. Seeing the empty bowl nearby, a small, almost imperceptible smile tugged at his lips.

Being sick... sometimes wasn’t so bad.

Night fell. In the Fox Group’s CEO’s office, through the floor-to-ceiling windows, city lights shimmered and reflected the tired silhouette of a man hunched over his desk.

Trey was reviewing company reports, but his mind could not focus.

At that moment, a graceful figure appeared at the doorway. His mind immediately conjured Khloe’s image.

1/2

Chapter 10

+25 Bonus

He rose swiftly and opened the door first. “Khlo...”

“Mr. Fox, here’s the report you requested. I just finished organizing it.”

The woman in front of him looked unfamiliar. Trey realized she was the new project assistant.

He nodded, taking the documents. “Working this late?”

“There’s so much work in the project department. Many people are still working. Thank you for your concern, Sir.

11

She seemed slightly shy, nodded respectfully, and then turned to leave.

The project department was the company’s frontline; the workload was always heaviest there.

When Khloe had been here, efficiency was high. People could usually leave on time, and if overtime was necessary, it was always just Khloe staying late.

Trey often stayed alongside her, sometimes sleeping in the office when hours ran long. Whenever she finished, she would pause at his office door to see if he was asleep, careful not to disturb him.

Yet, the hardest work was never his.

Lost in these thoughts, a rarely-seen number flashed across his phone screen.

His expression darkened instantly. After a long pause, he answered, “Grandma... it’s so late. Why are you calling?”

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 125**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 125 -

## **Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 125**

Chapter 125

Although his voice remained calm, Trey felt a twinge of unease deep in his chest.

Lauren Leighton preferred solitude. She had lived for years in a quiet villa tucked against the hills on the outskirts of the city. Except for major holidays, she often refused even family visits.

Receiving a call from her was unusual.

Moreover, within the Fox family, she was the only one who had ever shown any real approval of Khloe.

When Trey first brought Khloe home, it was Lauren who stood firm against the objections of the entire family and insisted on their marriage.

Before leaving the Fox household after Nick's grandfather's passing, she had held both of their hands, speaking with solemn authority, "Although Khloe isn't from a prominent family and doesn't have relatives backing her, you must never bully her. I've been through life, and girls like Khloe—loyal, capable, and full of heart—are rare. You must cherish her, and I know you two will grow old together." 3

Now, recalling Lauren's words, Trey felt more than just guilt—there was a vague, inexplicable sense of loss gnawing at him.

"I've heard some rumors... have you and Khloe had a falling out?"

Lauren's voice was frail with age, yet carried undeniable authority.

Trey hesitated. "Grandma... where did you hear that? We're fine."

"If you're fine, why did she move out?"

He had intended to evade the question, but Lauren clearly knew more than he expected. He could only admit the truth.

"It was just a small argument. All couples quarrel. It's already much better now. In a few days, it should be completely resolved."

"I don't think Khloe is the type to throw such a temper lightly. Don't bother explaining over the phone. I'll be home tomorrow. Then you can tell me everything in detail—invite Khloe too. I'll help mediate. Couples shouldn't carry grudges overnight. You young people really don't know how to manage a relationship!"

"Grandma, it's fine. Khloe and I can handle this ourselves..."

Trey tried to protest, but Lauren was unwavering. She had made up her mind before calling, and before he could argue further, the call ended.

Though advanced in years, Lauren could no longer ignore family matters. The final wishes of her husband still weighed heavily on her heart. As long as she lived, she would ensure Trey and Khloe lived well together.

She knew Trey's character well. On the surface, he seemed to balance it all properly-but beneath it all, he was obsessively stubborn. 1

No one else, she knew, could make him bend so completely, especially considering the troubles from his past relationship, which still posed hidden risks.

Trey stared at his phone, his head aching as if it might split open.

After a moment, an idea struck him. He immediately called Khloe. When she didn't answer, he sent a message.

1/2

Chapter 125

+25 Bonus

Trey: [Khloe, Grandma is coming home tomorrow. She wants to see you. Why don't you come back for lunch?] 1

The message quickly appeared on Khloe's screen.

At that moment, she was still talking to Nick. Nick had just wrapped up a period of work and told her he would return to Goldmont City soon. Khloe was reminding him again to take care of himself. 1

Seeing Trey's message, her good mood evaporated instantly.

Her conversation with Nick came to an abrupt halt.

Lauren had always been the only one in the Fox family to genuinely protect her. When the old lady still lived in the household, no one dared to bully her, and Khloe had always been deeply grateful for that.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 126**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 126 -

## **Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 126**

Chapter 126

Khloe thought for a long moment before finally replying to Trey's message.

Khloe: [I have something to do. Don't let Grandma wait for me.]

Trey was no stranger to her refusals.

But the moment the message mentioned his grandmother, Khloe had responded-so he immediately sent a string of follow-up messages.

Perhaps Grandma's visit would be the chance for them to break the ice.

But Khloe only replied with that single message. No matter what Trey sent afterward, he received no response.

The next day at noon, Lauren arrived at Trey's villa precisely on time.

Trey had already instructed the staff to prepare everything meticulously, ready to receive her.

"Where's Khloe?"

The moment she stepped inside, Lauren barely spared a glance at Trey, whom she hadn't seen in a year, before searching for Khloe.

"Grandma, as I told you, Khloe hasn't been home lately. She's been busy these past few days and won't have time for lunch. Don't worry about her for now-just rest. We'll talk slowly afterward."

Trey's voice softened like he was coaxing a child. He gave a subtle signal, and the staff immediately took Lauren's luggage from the bodyguard and placed it in her room.

Khloe still refused to return, but Trey remained calm. He understood her. Khloe was an orphan and had always been filial toward her elders.

Moreover, Lauren was the one family member who had treated her the best. If she wanted to see Khloe, Khloe would return sooner or later.

The longer Khloe resisted, the more it allowed him to appear patient and tolerant. In the end, Lauren would hardly place all the blame on him; perhaps Khloe would even feel guilty and grateful for all he had done.

Thinking this, Trey's enthusiasm to host Lauren grew. Just as he reached to guide her toward the dining room, her hand shot out abruptly.

"I'm here to see Khloe! If you don't call her back, no one is eating this meal today!"

Lauren hadn't expected Khloe to actually be out of the house, and a flash of anger crossed her face.

She looked around, and despite leaning on her cane, refused any assistance, hurrying toward Khloe's upstairs bedroom.

Trey quickly followed, and the staff dared not slacken, fearful she might fall.

When they confirmed that all of Khloe's belongings was gone, Lauren pursed her lips, breathing sharply.

She said nothing more, and the atmosphere in the house grew tense and oppressive. Everyone dared not even take a breath.

Trey realized just how much Lauren valued Khloe-far more than he had imagined.

1/2

Chapter 12

+25 Bonus

Still, he had to steel himself to explain. "Grandma, don't worry. Actually, Khloe moved out because she wanted some personal space. You..."

"You two were inseparable before I left. Just over a year apart, and now she's living separately from you? Do you take your grandma for a fool? I may be old, but I am not stupid!"

Lauren's voice cracked as she shouted.

Her temper had been fierce in her youth, but in old age, she had grown calmer. Over the years, Trey had never seen her this angry.

Flustered, he quickly took her arm to calm her. "Grandma! Please don't be angry. Your health can't take it!"

Lauren wore a cream-colored silk dress, and her completely white hair had been dyed black and pinned neatly. Though her face was aged, she exuded energy and authority, her presence as imposing as Arthur himself.

She shot Trey a cold glare before turning to sit on a nearby sofa.

"Now tell me. What exactly happened between you two?"

Trey's heart sank. He didn't know how much she had heard. He inhaled deeply, weighing his words before speaking.

"Earlier, Mom had a conflict with Alicia and Khloe. I was busy with work and didn't pay attention to Khloe's feelings. You know how it is between couples-there are always bumps along the way.

"Perhaps the pressure of the company's IPO built up too much stress for Khloe. She said she wanted a few days of peace alone, so she moved out and also requested leave from work..."

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

P

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 127**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 127 -

### **Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 127**

Chapter 127

"Call her. I want to speak to her myself," Lauren insisted.

Trey's words might not have fully convinced Lauren, but she took out her phone and handed it to him.

He dialed Khloe's number and switched the call to speaker.

After a moment, the call connected.

"Hello? Grandma?"

Seeing it was Lauren's number, Khloe answered, though she didn't particularly want to involve Lauren in the Fox family matters. The old lady was elderly, her heart fragile and blood pressure high. The doctors had repeatedly warned them: no emotional stress, speak gently, avoid anything that might agitate her-any sudden shock could be dangerous.

"Khloe, why didn't I see you at home today? Have you decided not to see Grandma anymore?"

Hearing Khloe's voice, her tone immediately softened, free of any trace of irritation.

"I..." Khloe began.

Before Khloe could speak, Trey interjected impatiently, "Khloe, Grandma heard you moved out and worried that something had gone wrong between us. I told her you were under a lot of pressure and needed some quiet time for yourself, but she wouldn't believe me."

Of course, he was worried she might say something to upset the old lady or incur Lauren's displeasure-but conveniently, this gave Khloe a graceful way to explain herself.

"Grandma, Trey is right. I've been exhausted over the past two years. Lately, I just wanted some time to recharge. And I'm meeting a friend today, so I couldn't come home to see you. Please don't worry."

Her voice was as gentle and sweet as ever.

Lauren's frown softened slightly, and even Trey's expression relaxed. He knew that at crucial moments, Khloe always considered the bigger picture. Over six years together, he had made her upset more than once, yet whenever he faced difficulties, she had always stood firmly by his side.

Thinking of that, Trey suddenly felt a pang of guilt about the fifty percent stake-he truly owed her.

"You didn't have to move out just to rest, you know," Lauren said with a soft sigh. "I know you and Trey had a little spat, but couples always argue. I came back to set things right. I promised you that no one will ever bully you. My dear granddaughter-in-law, come home. I'll take you out for a walk, help you relax. Whatever you want to buy or do, Grandma will make it happen."

Hearing the words "granddaughter-in-law," Khloe's heart instantly swirled with conflicting emotions.

She had never been the legal granddaughter-in-law of the Fox family-and now, she certainly wasn't going to be.

Yet, Lauren had always been decisive in the family, and she had always treated Khloe kindly, even more so than Trey or Alicia. This made it impossible for Khloe to harden her heart.

She had avoided seeing Lauren today precisely to keep her emotions in check.

"Khloe, Grandma has said so much. For her sake, why not come home first?"

Seeing Khloe remain silent, Trey hurriedly spoke up again-but Lauren shot him a sharp look.

1/2

+25 Bonus

“Don’t talk. Don’t pressure my granddaughter-in-law. If she wants to come, she will. If not, she’ll wait a little longer. It’s not like she’s refusing to come home for good.”

Khloe took a deep breath. “Grandma, can it be later? I really have something I need to do today.”

“All right. Then I’ll wait for you.”

Lauren’s smile was warm, though a hint of disappointment lingered.

After hanging up, Khloe felt a heaviness in her chest. She could handle everyone else in the Fox family, but toward Lauren... she truly didn’t know what to do.

“Grandma, you see, it’s not as serious as you think.”

After the call, Trey felt a flicker of hope. If Khloe said later, that meant she would return home soon.

But as soon as the call ended, Lauren’s smile faded. She looked at Trey with a complicated gaze, as if something still didn’t feel right.

And at that very moment, Trey’s phone rang.

2/2

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 128**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 128 -

### **Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 128**

Chapter 128

It was Angela calling.

+25 Bonus

Seeing that Trey hadn't reached out, she could no longer sit still. She had already arranged for Pete to stay with her, yet Trey seemed to have completely forgotten both of them.

Trey didn't want to pick up, but as soon as he rejected the call, the call came through again.

Lauren's brows knitted in suspicion. "Who's calling so persistently?"

"Work... probably something from the company," Trey muttered reluctantly.

"Then take it. We're family-what could be inconvenient about that?" Lauren's tone softened, but she paused, as if recalling something. "By the way... where's Pete?"

Though adopted, he was still her little great-grandson. Since Lauren had accepted Khloe, she no longer fussed over bloodlines.

"Oh... I thought you might be resting, so I had someone take him out to play."

Lauren said nothing more and finally moved toward the dining room to eat.

That evening, Stella and Alicia also arrived at Trey's house.

Lauren had come on short notice, while Stella and Alicia had only just returned from a trip the day before. They immediately rushed back in the afternoon.

Lauren was known as the iron-willed matriarch of the Fox family. Even Arthur, who was generally indulgent with them outside of company matters, had to bow to her authority. In her absence over the past year, the household air had felt markedly lighter.

Sure enough, barely had they exchanged greetings than Lauren shifted into interrogation mode, immediately asking about Khloe and Trey.

Alicia could no longer hold back. "We didn't bully Khloe! Clearly Trey spoiled her too much, that's why she's acting like she owns me and Mom. I only asked her to cook me a meal. She refused, then used it to threaten the company, demanding apologies from Mom and me...'

"Alicia!" Trey sharply interrupted.

Lauren's expression darkened instantly. "What did you just say?"

"Mom... well, Alicia did overstep a little." Trey instinctively tried to defend Khloe, but before he could finish, Alicia snapped at him.

“Trey, are you really spineless? I’ve heard how Khloe’s been treating you these days! She actually demanded fifty percent of the company’s shares! Do you think Mom and I didn’t suffer to make her happy?”

Stella chimed in. “Mom, even if we were wrong, that doesn’t give Khloe the right to treat us this way. I’m her mother-in-law; she should be showing some respect. Besides, she can’t bear children for our family. If I’m occasionally strict with her... she shouldn’t complain!”

Stella knew Lauren’s temper, and Trey had already briefed her. She understood that the old lady was here to support Khloe, so she swallowed her anger, careful not to speak too harshly against Khloe.

Lauren remained silent for a long moment. She wouldn’t take Alicia or Stella’s word at face value-but Khloe’s attitude now was clearly different from before. A girl of her character wouldn’t dare to show such defiance unless

1/2

+25 Bonus

she had a valid reason.

“All right, I’m tired. You guys go on ahead.”

With a wave, Lauren stopped them from speaking further and returned to her room to rest.

But no sooner had she closed the door than she called her people.

“Find out exactly what Khloe has been doing lately. And keep a close eye on Trey. See if there’s anything unusual going on with him.”

Seeing Trey hesitate to answer calls earlier, Lauren’s instincts told her she needed to act herself.

By nine o’clock that night, after sending Stella and Alicia off, Trey headed straight to Angela.

It wasn’t that he was annoyed by her nonstop calls and messages; he had to retrieve Pete to prevent Lauren from becoming suspicious.

On the way, Stella had reminded him firmly: no further involvement with Angela. Now that Lauren was home, under no circumstances could she discover that he still had contact with Angela.

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

☰

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 129

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 129 -

### Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 129

+25 Bonus

Chapter 129

Trey had planned to make it quick-but the moment he opened the door, the soft weight of a woman slammed

into him.

“Angela...”

He tried to pull away, but her lips clung to him like entwining vines, trailing from his cheek down his neck. Before he could react, she skillfully yanked at his collar, her wet tongue teasing the places he was most sensitive.

Angela wore a sheer red gown tonight, her lingerie and stockings all in the styles Trey preferred.

Even as he fought with every ounce of rationality, his body betrayed him, responding fully to her provocation.

“Don’t... I have to take Pete back...” he tried to protest.

“He’s still asleep. Just a little while. You haven’t spent time with me in ages...” Angela whispered near his ear, her breath warm, then sealed his lips with hers.

Trey had been repressing himself these days, and now his desire flared uncontrollably. His brow furrowed as they tumbled from the doorway all the way to the bed.

Angela’s outward composure and elegance melted away once she disrobed-every inch of her screamed seduction. He was addicted.

But Khloe was different. Her beauty was striking, every gesture tempting, yet beneath the surface she radiated innocence. Even when Trey felt desire for her, he often restrained himself at the mere sight of her eyes.

Yet now, his hands gripped Angela's neck, but all he could picture was Khloe's face. The thought of her made his pulse surge, his blood burn with longing.

"Ah... it hurts... Trey, be gentle... I can't take it!" Suddenly, Angela cried out, pushing him away.

Trey had always been gentle with her, but tonight, his touch was unusually rough, completely disregarding her comfort, as if she were nothing more than an outlet for his frustration.

Her scream snapped him back to reality-he realized he'd actually hurt her. Blood was streaming, worse than he expected.

"I'm... I'm sorry. Does it hurt a lot?" he asked, panic rising.

"You tell me... what's wrong with you tonight?" Angela shot back, incredulous. She tried to stand but felt too weak

to walk.

Trey's guilt spiked. Without a second thought, he took Angela to the hospital to treat her injuries.

As he went downstairs, he made sure to stay aware of their surroundings. The neighborhood was quiet at this hour; both wore hats and masks. They should have gone unnoticed.

But he didn't notice the car parked nearby stir as soon as his own drove off.

Inside sat Lauren's people. The passenger held a camera, glancing at the interior. The shot wasn't clear, but enough to tell it was a woman.

"Next time, be careful... that was way too rough..."

Angela's face burned red as the doctor treated her wound, and she could only nod in agreement.

1/2

A

+25 Bonus

“Is he your husband? I’d like to inform him, but he’s not here,” the doctor asked, a hint of curiosity in her voice. Seeing couples wrapped up like this was unusual-she suspected an affair.

“Yes, he is my husband!” Angela said firmly, her voice sharpening with pride, though she had initially been embarrassed to speak.

After the treatment, Angela remained in a foul mood on the way back. She had hoped to rekindle passion with Trey, yet she ended up injured, and the one responsible didn’t even dare to wait for her outside-as if she were someone who shouldn’t be seen.

Trey knew she was upset. Ashamed, he tried to soothe her.

“I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. But now that Lauren is home, it’s unbearable for me too. You shouldn’t see Pete for the next few days, and it’s safest if we stay apart for now.”

14

10

2/2

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 130**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 130 -

## **Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 130**

Chapter 130

“When will this endless cycle finally end?” Angela sniffled softly, knowing that pushing back aggressively wouldn’t work.

She felt a pang of helplessness. Trey’s mind was completely consumed by Khloe, and she had no intention of pushing him further toward her rival.

“Thank you for everything,” Trey murmured, squeezing Angela’s hand. His tone was tender, but beneath the surface, his heart had gone completely still-his thoughts were all on Khloe.

Just moments ago, as he swiped his card at the hospital, he’d noticed an unexpected addition to his account: a luxury health checkup package. He hadn’t purchased it himself.

When he asked the hospital staff, he learned that Khloe had bought it for him a month ago.

He remembered the time he'd gone several days without eating properly due to work, only to end up hospitalized with stomach cramps after drinking too much at a social event. Khloe had been beside herself with worry. Ever since then, she had insisted on attending all such events, drinking in his stead, eventually surpassing him in tolerance.

To monitor his health, she would schedule regular checkups and accompany him each time. Always, she made the appointments first and then pulled him along.

Thinking of this, warmth crept quietly through Trey's chest. He suddenly missed Khloe more than ever.

The next evening, Trey arrived in a rush at the Grand Hall of the National Conference Center.

The potential business partner he wanted to secure was hosting a dinner here tonight, and he had been called by a middleman.

The instant he entered the VIP room, Khloe appeared almost simultaneously, stepping into a nearby VIP room herself. She wore a delicate lavender tulle dress and carried a rhinestone-studded clutch.

Earlier, Loretta had called. The Hunt family was hosting a small family gathering; Arista's relatives had come to Goldmont City. Arista's family ran one of the country's top commercial groups, though their businesses were mostly in other states.

They were visiting not only to see Arista but also because they'd heard about Nick's engagement and wanted to meet the couple.

The hotel's proximity to the Morrison estate and the congeniality of Arista's relatives made Loretta comfortable asking Khloe to join for the meal. She was concerned that the relatives could be tiresome and that Khloe might feel out of place.

On the phone, Loretta told Khloe to make herself comfortable and that attendance was optional, especially since Nick wouldn't be there.

But the thought of Nick's absence made Khloe feel she should come. Arista had always treated her kindly, and she didn't want to disappoint her.

True to expectation, Arista was delighted to see Khloe. She seated her nearby and introduced her to several respected elders, praising Khloe's intelligence, poise, and thoughtfulness at every opportunity.

Arista's family elders were immediately taken with Khloe. Her beauty surpassed every socialite they had previously considered for Nick.

1/2

+25 Bonus

"Come, Khloe, I prepared a small gift for you. Take it. If you ever need anything, just come to me-don't hesitate!"

Arista's brother, Liam Collins, eagerly presented Khloe with a lavish gift: a beautifully carved wooden box. Inside were two sets of gold jewelry, crafted specifically for her wedding-complete with other hairpieces, earrings, and accessories.

"Liam might not be the most inventive, but he hired the finest artisans to make these for you. They're one-of-a-kind in the world. See if you like them," Arista said, smiling warmly.

Khloe's heart fluttered, and her cheeks flushed. She hurriedly thanked them.

"Of course I love them! Thank you so much, Liam. These are far too precious, I hardly feel worthy to accept them, but I will treasure them always and cherish your thoughtfulness!"

D