

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 201

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 201 –

Love Demands Honest Hearts — Yash Malhotra 201

Chapter 201

+25 Bonus

As they wrapped up their conversation with George, the evening banquet officially began.

Clarice approached together with Oscar. She warmly greeted Khloe and ushered the Hunt family members to the main table.

This was only the second time Khloe had met Clarice, yet the latter's attitude toward her was noticeably friendlier than before. She addressed her affectionately as "one of our own," as if she had long accepted Khloe's identity and was openly standing in for her maternal family.

But the more welcoming Clarice appeared, the more goosebumps rose on Khloe's skin. She had an unsettling feeling-like walking straight into a carefully prepared trap.

Once the hosts had taken their seats, the rest of the invited guests followed suit. Everyone, however, waited knowingly, as if expecting the hosts to speak first.

The Morrison family banquet had invited many distinguished guests, clearly signaling that an announcement was coming. Some people already knew what it was about-most likely a celebration of the marriage alliance between the Hunt and Morrison families.

Sure enough, Clarice took the microphone, said a few opening words, and then brought up the engagement

between Nick and Khloe.

"Thank you all for coming tonight," she said with a poised smile. "Besides getting together, we mainly wanted to share some good news with everyone."

Her gaze shifted toward Nick and Khloe. "Khloe and Nick have officially become engaged."

As soon as she said those words, applause erupted across the room.

Many eyes moved back and forth between Nick and Khloe, filled with scrutiny, admiration, and calculation.

Not far from the main table, Michelle also turned her head in Nick's direction, though with so many people in between, she couldn't see him at all.

She hadn't wanted to come tonight. The elders of the Keller family had practically dragged her here, insisting she maintain appearances. After all, the Keller family currently had business ties with both the Hunt and Morrison families.

Hearing Clarice's announcement, Michelle immediately poured herself several more drinks.

"From today onward, the Morrison and Hunt families are one," Clarice continued. "In the future, we hope our old friends and new partners alike will continue to support and guide us. Now, let's invite today's main character, Khloe, to come up and say a few words."

Clarice directly invited Khloe onto the stage.

Khloe hadn't prepared anything. But with Clarice's enthusiastic public invitation, she had no way to refuse.

She had just stepped into the center of the banquet hall and steadied the microphone when, before she could speak, a rough middle-aged male voice cut in sharply.

1/2

Chapter 201

+25 Bonus

"Khloe? Aren't you Trey's wife? I remember just last month you and your husband attended a business banquet together. You looked so affectionate that it made everyone envious... So how have you suddenly become the Morrison family's heiress and are engaged to Nick instead?"

His words landed like a thunderclap out of nowhere.

The entire scene fell into stunned silence, the atmosphere freezing in an instant.

All eyes converged on Khloe, shock written plainly across every face.

Was this true? Had Khloe already been married to another man?

On second thought, it didn't seem entirely impossible. Everyone knew she was Niel's illegitimate daughter, only recently acknowledged and brought back into the Morrison family. She was young, but that didn't mean she had

no past.

But if she had been married, how could she still be engaged to Nick?

The Hunt family was an old, prestigious household. Any woman who married into it had to be impeccable in character, ability, appearance, and family background.

On that point alone, Khloe would already be enough to disgrace the Hunt family... so how could they possibly continue with this alliance?

Oscar and the members of the Hunt family also grew tense.

Arista instinctively tried to stand up and intervene, but George pressed her back down with a firm hand.

He remained calm, clearly wanting to hear what Khloe would say.

As for Khloe's situation, he had only heard bits and pieces from the two elders at home and from Nick himself. Arista, gentle and soft-natured by temperament, would naturally never investigate her daughter-in-law on her

own.

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

P

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 202

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 202 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 202

Chapter 202

+25 Bonus

After all, Khloe was an illegitimate daughter. Even if she truly had a past, that in itself was understandable.

But if she had concealed a previous marriage and still married his son, that would be a matter of moral character. In that case, the marriage could no longer stand.

Khloe didn't recognize the man who had spoken, but the moment she heard his words, her nerves snapped tight and her face quickly drained of color.

She parted her lips, wanting to respond, yet for a moment she didn't know how to refute him. What he said wasn't entirely true-and it was clearly someone Clarice had deliberately arranged.

But if she tried to argue, she would have to explain her past with Trey.

She could endure the ridicule directed at herself...

The problem was that everyone present came from powerful, influential families, prominent figures in the business world. If she revealed her past here, it would drag the Hunt family's reputation down with her.

Loretta and the others had treated her so well. Khloe truly couldn't bear to disappoint them.

"Sir, is what you're saying really true? Could you have mistaken someone else for her?"

Clarice spoke up with feigned surprise, turning to question the guest. But those words only gave the man an even better opening.

He stood up at once and pulled out his phone, as if he had been prepared all along. He showed everyone a short video of Khloe and Trey together. Yet it wasn't the intimate, affectionate scene he had described-only the two of them appearing at the same business reception.

"I remember it clearly. I didn't get it wrong. Take a look yourselves-isn't this Khloe?"

Before he could pass the phone around, someone suddenly seized his arm. The grip was vicious, as if it were about to snap his bones in half.

"Ah-ah-!" The man grimaced in pain. When he turned around and saw it was Nick, the phone slipped from his hand and smashed onto the floor.

Nick's expression was cold and unreadable. He stepped down hard on the screen.

The video cut off instantly. Under his foot, the phone screen shattered completely.

“Sorry. I accidentally crushed your phone. I’ll compensate you later.”

There was a faint, chilling edge of killing intent in Nick’s voice. A thin smile lingered in his eyes as he swept his gaze across everyone who was still staring at the fallen phone-yet the cold in that look was terrifying.

George’s expression darkened even further.

He had clearly warned Nick with his eyes just moments ago, but Nick still ignored him and stood up from the table without hesitation.

“I-It’s fine...”

1/2

Chapter 202

+25 Bonus

The man whose wrist Nick was gripping trembled as he spoke through the pain. Even though he had acted on Clarice’s instructions, facing Nick directly still terrified him.

But Nick showed no intention of letting him go.

With a sharp crack, the man heard a dull sound from his bones. He clutched his arm and collapsed to the floor, rolling in agony.

“Nick, all our guests are visitors tonight. There’s no need to be angry,” Clarice said quickly as she hurried over with her people. Her subordinates immediately dragged the man away.

“If this is a misunderstanding, it can be explained clearly. I believe Khloe wouldn’t lie to you. These matters... you should already know about them, shouldn’t you?”

As soon as she finished speaking, murmurs spread through the crowd.

Michelle clenched her hands tightly, watching Nick with unease.

She had warned him long ago that Khloe had been involved with another man, but he had refused to listen.

Having known Nick for years, she understood him better than anyone. Whenever he cared about something, he threw himself into it completely, without regard for consequences. Seeing him like this now, his heart must have taken another devastating blow.

Ethan, meanwhile, sat calmly to the side, watching the drama unfold.

His gaze swept over every member of the Hunt family. Seeing them all fix their eyes on Khloe-concern mingled with unmistakable scrutiny-he felt satisfied. The corner of his lips curved upward as he lifted his glass and took a slow sip.

Killing without bloodshed-striking straight at the heart.

Khloe's acceptance by the Hunt family rested on nothing more than appearances. But all elite families were the same: they valued face above everything else. 1

No matter how close Khloe and Nick were, they had known each other only a short time. With her past laid bare before the Hunt family, it would be impossible for Nick alone to continue insisting on this engagement.

P

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 203

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 203 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 203

Chapter 203

“Nick.”

Khloe didn't care how others viewed her. At this moment, the only thing that mattered to her was Nick-and the feelings of the Hunt family elders.

She dropped the microphone and hurried to his side, but Nick didn't turn to look at her.

Her heart sank hard.

The chill radiating from him felt like an invisible wall of ice, separating her from him.

Was it because of that man's words? Had he begun to feel disgust or disdain toward her?

His earlier outburst-was it only for the Hunt family's dignity, and not for her at all?

“...I'm sorry, Nick. I do have a past, but I was never married, and it's completely over. I didn't want to talk to you about it before because-”

She lowered her voice as she tried to explain, but before she could finish, Nick cut her off.

And this time, his action completely overturned everyone's expectations-Khloe's included.

Nick turned around and pulled her into his arms with force, holding her tightly against him. 1

"Of course I know everything," he said in a low voice, a trace of helpless amusement in his tone. "What are you afraid of, silly?"

"Nick..."

Caught off guard, Khloe crashed into his solid chest. In an instant, all the noise around her seemed to fade away. All she could hear was the steady, powerful beat of his heart.

Her own heart finally settled.

So he wasn't angry.

She tilted her head up, able to see only the sharp, defined line of his jaw.

His Adam's apple bobbed slightly before he loosened his hold, one arm still around her waist as he turned to face

the crowd.

"I apologize for losing my composure just now and making a spectacle of myself."

Nick spoke again, his voice restored to its usual calm. Beneath that calm, however, surged a chilling authority that pressed down on the room.

He lifted his chin slightly, sharp, hawk-like eyes sweeping across the hall. Contempt was plain in his gaze, yet his hand remained firmly at Khloe's waist, protecting her.

"My wife is soft-hearted and good-tempered. Even when she's wronged, she doesn't want to trouble her elders. But there is one thing I cannot tolerate-and will never allow."

1/2

Chapter 203

+25 Bonus

As his words fell, his gaze naturally shifted to Clarice.

"I will not allow anyone to slander my wife in front of me, using despicable tactics and spreading malicious rumors."

Clarice clearly hadn't expected that in just a few short days, Nick would protect Khloe so fiercely-without even caring about her past. Her color drained instantly, the smile freezing at the corners of her mouth.

"Clarice, thank you for your concern," Nick continued calmly. "But I can answer you clearly: I know Khloe's affairs inside and out."

The corner of his lips curved into a faint, almost-smile, heavy with mockery and pressure. "Videos can be fabricated. Rumors end with the wise. She has never had a marital relationship with anyone else—because she is now my wife. Last week, we officially registered our marriage."

He deliberately slowed his speech, enunciating every word, as though striking a hammer against the room.

The moment his words fell, an uproar exploded throughout the hall.

Weren't they just engaged? How had they already registered their marriage?

If Nick and Khloe were already legally married, how could Khloe possibly have been married to anyone else?

Did that man really dare to maliciously slander her in public-right in front of the Hunt family? Had he lost his mind?

Under the lights, Nick's tall figure cast a commanding shadow. With just a few sentences, he reversed the entire situation-and sent ripples through Khloe's heart.

Her eyes flickered. She quickly lowered her head, her fingers twitching slightly-only to have Nick grip her hand more firmly, interlacing their fingers until they were tightly locked together.

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

P

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 204

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 204 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 204

Chapter 204

Michelle shot to her feet in shock.

Her palm slammed against the edge of the table, knocking over her wineglass. The liquid spilled all over her clothes, yet she didn't even react.

Nick hadn't just been saying it casually... He had actually registered the marriage with Khloe?

The elders of the Keller family frowned at her, one of them clearing his throat heavily. Michelle's mother hurriedly grabbed her daughter and forced her back into her seat.

Every bit of this was caught by Ethan, seated across from them.

He, too, was startled by Nick's words. He had assumed that today, Khloe would lose the Hunt family as her backing. Instead, Nick had swallowed the humiliation and gone so far as to help her save face.

But seeing Michelle sparked a new line of thought.

He had heard some rumors about Nick and Michelle's past. For years, there had been no woman by Nick's side, and it seemed to have something to do with Michelle, his childhood friend.

The Hunt family had always been tight-lipped and mysterious. He hadn't been able to dig up anything concrete.

Still, a woman's feelings were the hardest to hide. Michelle didn't look like someone nursing an unrequited love.

Perhaps Nick's sudden infatuation with Khloe was also meant to provoke someone?

Clarice's gaze darkened. With Nick pulling this move, it made her look as though she had deliberately tried to tear a couple apart.

She quickly regained her smile, raised an eyebrow, and looked toward the Hunt family. "So you've already registered your marriage? Then it seems that man was just talking nonsense. But Nick, don't you think you rushed into marriage a little? It's such a major matter, and none of us in the Morrison family knew. Khloe didn't tell us either... Could it be that even the elders of the Hunt family weren't aware?"

With just a few words, she shifted the focus right back onto Khloe.

The fact that they had registered their marriage without notifying either family was indeed improper.

And even if Nick protected Khloe, her past was still a ticking time bomb. The expressions on the Hunt family members' faces said it all.

They knew nothing about her, unlike Nick. There was no guarantee they would be willing to accept this situation.

George remained silent, his expression unreadable. Arista, however, looked at him anxiously, clearly unable to hold back any longer.

Everyone present was sharp. No one failed to hear the blade Clarice was handing them with her words.

If the Hunt family didn't want to give Khloe any face, they could easily seize on the fact that the marriage registration had happened without prior consent-or simply deny having known about it-to push Khloe into an even more passive position.

1/2

Chapter 204

+25 Bonus

That way, even if the alliance between the two families eventually fell apart, all the blame could be placed squarely on Khloe.

Nick would be nothing more than someone kept in the dark, momentarily bewitched by an illegitimate daughter.

George's stance was unclear, but in Arista's heart, her sympathies had long since tilted toward Nick and Khloe.

Having had a past relationship was hardly a big deal. Besides, Khloe had grown up alone and unprotected. Even after getting together with Nick, she might not have felt secure enough to bring up her past with his family. Wasn't that perfectly understandable?

What's more, Nick rarely cared this deeply about any woman. Arista had no desire to embarrass the two of them.

After a brief silence, Arista was about to speak when Loretta beat her to it.

"Well now, if we're being strict about it, this was our family's oversight."

Loretta rose with a smile and walked over to the couple, her gaze gentle as it rested on the unease in Khloe's

eyes.

“Nick can be impulsive. He did all this to satisfy his own wishes, so he dragged Khloe off to register the marriage. If anyone was wronged, it was Khloe-she didn’t even get a proper proposal.

“We, as the family, feel quite embarrassed about that. We were actually thinking of finding a more suitable time to visit and formally apologize. After all, Khloe has only just returned home, and everything should be handled with greater care.”

Loretta’s words were warm and perfectly measured, dissolving Clarice’s pointed attack in an instant.

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

P

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 205

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 205 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 205

Chapter 205

It also left no room for retreat in the marriage between Nick and Khloe.

Loretta had already made her decision and publicly acknowledged Khloe as her granddaughter-in-law. With that, Khloe had the entire Hunt family standing behind her.

Even if Khloe truly had a marriage in her past, who would dare question it now?

“I see.”

Clarice’s expression remained composed, but her chest rose and fell sharply, her breathing visibly unsteady.

As soon as Loretta finished speaking, Leon nodded repeatedly, smiling broadly. His cheerful demeanor spoke volumes about the Hunt family’s attitude toward Khloe-unlimited tolerance and affection.

Seeing this, Arista finally relaxed. “It’s our fault for not communicating with our in-laws in advance. That’s what caused this awkward situation. Clarice, you wouldn’t blame us, would you?”

“...Of course not.” Clarice’s voice was gentle, but the stiffness in her expression was hard to conceal.

Watching Loretta, Leon, and Arista all speak up for her, Khloe suddenly felt the urge to cry. At no point in her life had she ever expected someone to stand behind her, offering unconditional support.

When a person expects nothing, anything is bearable. But once expectations are born, so is vulnerability.

She looked at Loretta, unsure how to properly express her gratitude.

But Loretta simply shifted her gaze toward Nick.

Nick understood his grandmother’s meaning instantly. Holding Khloe’s hand, he dropped to one knee.

Even kneeling, his tall frame remained straight and imposing, like a pine standing firm.

Brilliant lights fell across his shoulders, dazzling and impossible to ignore.

“Khloe, with all these guests here as witnesses, I promise that for the rest of my life, you will be the only woman by my side. Marry me. From this moment on, let me love you, protect you, and walk with you until the end of my life, Will you?”

Nick meant every word. He truly gave Khloe a public proposal on the spot.

He hadn’t prepared anything elaborate, yet every sentence carried immense weight, solemn enough to leave everyone stunned.

This man was the head of a top-tier financial empire-this was Nick Hunt. And he was kneeling in public to propose to a woman.

Even for Khloe, the Morrison family’s heiress, this was more than enough honor.

Her emotions were already in turmoil, tears shimmering in her eyes, threatening to spill over.

Nick’s brows drew together slightly, his expression serious. Those deep, unfathomable eyes-vast as a sea of stars-were now focused entirely on her face.

1/2

Chapter 205

+25 Bonus

Under his gaze, the ice in her heart melted away, like snow thawing after a long winter, warm beyond measure.

“Of course I’m willing, Nick.”

She smiled, and at last the tears grew too heavy to hold, sliding down her cheeks.

Her voice was soft, like a feather drifting down. A faint flush crossed Nick’s face as he rose, instinctively pulling Khloe back into his arms.

The moment they embraced, the entire hall burst into spontaneous applause. Some people even called out loudly in praise.

Several sentimental society ladies pulled out tissues, lowering their heads to wipe away tears.

Their own marriages and romances had all been grand and proper, but genuine joy-true excitement over marriage was something they had rarely experienced.

Nick and Khloe were a couple so well-matched that it made others envious.

Amid thunderous applause and congratulations, Nick led Khloe back to their seats.

The earlier awkwardness dissolved without a trace. No one focused on Khloe’s past anymore; all attention had shifted to the moving proposal.

In everyone’s eyes, for Khloe to earn the Hunt family’s approval and Nick’s devotion, she herself must be exceptional.

And so, no one gave any further thought to what that man had said earlier.

No one, that is, except Veronica, who clenched her teeth in fury, nearly biting through her lip. “That shameless woman, putting on a show!”

Winnie shot her a sideways glance and said coolly, “A show or not, it’s a good one. Better than some people- who don’t even get the chance to put on a show.”

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

P

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 206

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 206 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 206

Chapter 206

“Winnie, are you asking for a beating?” Veronica snapped at Winnie at once.

Her mother quickly cleared her throat, warning her with a look.

If the banquet hadn’t still been ongoing, Veronica would have already slapped Winnie across the face.

She forced herself to hold back,

It didn’t matter. If she couldn’t deal with Khloe, she could certainly deal with Winnie. Sooner or later, she would settle the score with her.

What had begun as a carefully laid trap had turned into a “proposal banquet” that gave Khloe every bit of face. Clarice felt she had never swallowed such humiliation in her life. Barely having eaten a few bites, she excused herself on the grounds of feeling unwell and left early.

Not long after Clarice departed, the Hunt family also left with Khloe. By then, the banquet was essentially over.

As Clarice’s representative, Ethan stayed behind to see the guests off.

When Oscar left with Michael, they ran into the Olson family again. Winnie had changed into a different gown and was still walking quietly at the very back.

After hesitating for a moment, Michael stepped forward and called out to her.

“Winnie.”

Hearing the familiar voice, Winnie’s body trembled slightly. She turned back, her gaze lingering on Michael’s face for only a brief second before shifting away. “What is it?”

“Your bracelet.” Michael took a delicate mermaid-tear bracelet from his pocket and held it out to her.

It was something she had dropped during her earlier confrontation with Veronica. Michael had happened to see it and picked it up.

A faint ripple passed through Winnie's eyes. The deep blue "tear" on the bracelet was a rare aquamarine gemstone.

It was a gift Michael had searched for and bought for her on her eighteenth birthday.

Back then, he hadn't had much allowance. He had saved for a very, very long time to afford it.

Winnie had loved it. Soon after receiving it, she had it made into a bracelet and had worn it ever since.

"Since it's broken, you should return it to its original owner."

Winnie looked at the bracelet but made no move to take it. Instead, her gaze stayed fixed on Michael's face.

Michael wore glasses, his expression calm and detached, giving away nothing.

Since they had stopped contacting each other, it was as if he had become a completely different person. The warmth, impulsiveness, and frankness he once had were all gone.

1/2

Chapter 206

+25 Bonus

All that remained was a hard, cold shell-restrained, overly proper, dull, rigid, and suffocatingly boring.

"Once a gift is given, it belongs to you. If you don't want it, then throw it away.

After saying that, Michael forcefully pressed the bracelet into Winnie's hand and turned to leave.

Panicking, Winnie flung her arm and hurled the bracelet at the man's back.

"Michael, there's no need for you to act like this with me! If you can't handle it, then don't play. Don't walk around acting like I owe you something. Who do you think you are?"

With that, Winnie ran off in her high heels.

Michael halted, stiffening for a moment, before turning back to pick up the bracelet.

Of course he knew that, in her heart, he had never really counted for anything. And yet-why, after all this time, did it still hurt?

Watching from the side, Oscar's expression grew heavy. He walked over and patted his son on the shoulder. "Michael, it's not easy to walk back once you've gone down this road."

"Dad, I'm not," Michael said softly, already slipping the bracelet back into his pocket.

"That's good. But sometimes, following your heart doesn't work," Oscar sighed. "You're not young anymore. Starting next week, I'll introduce you to some suitable society ladies."

"Dad, I'm not in a rush about this..."

"How can you spend every day buried in work? You may not be in a rush, but I am. Seeing Khloe and Nick today- didn't it move you as well? You, my son, are outstanding. You'll surely find a wonderful match of your own."

P

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 207

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 207 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 207

Chapter 207

After Oscar finished speaking so earnestly, Michael couldn't bring himself to say anything more. He could only nod.

Once most of the guests had been seen off, Ethan finally noticed Michelle standing alone in a corner.

She had wanted some time to herself and hadn't left with her parents, remaining seated at one of the banquet tables. Now that almost everyone was gone, she rose in a daze, preparing to leave.

"Michelle, please wait."

Ethan strode over and called out to her softly.

Michelle turned around. The redness and swelling around her eyes were obvious. She shot him a resentful glance. "Is there something you need?"

“I noticed you seem quite down. Did we fail to take proper care of you tonight?”

Michelle shook her head. “No.”

“You’ve had some drinks tonight, haven’t you? I’m free at the moment-why don’t I give you a ride?” Ethan offered with a polite smile.

Michelle had already called for a car, but after hearing his words, she didn’t refuse. She was still trapped in the shock of learning that Nick and Khloe were legally married, her emotions teetering on the brink of collapse.

After getting into Ethan’s car, she refused to sit in the passenger seat and went straight to the back.

He tried to make conversation, but she remained distracted and barely responded.

Left with no choice, Ethan focused on driving.

They hadn’t gone far when, at an intersection with a traffic light, Michelle suddenly began pounding frantically on the car door. “I’m going to throw up.

Startled, Ethan quickly pulled over near the street corner.

Michelle had clearly drunk quite a bit. She clutched a tree and vomited, abandoning all concern for her

appearance.

Ethan turned his head away and took out a silk handkerchief he carried with him, handing it to her.

“You’ve really had a hard night.”

Though his words were gentle, inwardly, he felt nothing but disdain.

Michelle had once been known as a goddess among society ladies-beautiful, talented, and from a distinguished family, cherished and protected by countless admirers.

And now, for the sake of Nick, she had reduced herself to this pitiful state, like a discarded woman. It was truly an ugly sight.

“Why are you giving me a ride? Ethan, don’t beat around the bush. Say what you really want to say.”

Chapter 207

+25 Bonus

After the worst of the nausea passed, Michelle wiped the corner of her mouth and tossed the handkerchief aside.

A flicker passed through Ethan's eyes. Even if he wouldn't have kept something she'd used anyway, the handkerchief was expensive-and Michelle hadn't bothered with even a token courtesy.

"I simply feel sorry for you, Michelle."

Ethan smiled faintly. He had known Michelle was a smart woman.

"Sorry for me? What do you feel sorry about?"

"Everyone knows you and Nick were childhood sweethearts, practically a match made in heaven. You nearly got engaged back then. Yet in the blink of an eye, everything has changed-Nick and Khloe are now husband and wife. Isn't that something to regret?"

"What do you know!" Struck where it hurt, Michelle glared at Ethan and snapped hoarsely.

Ethan smiled calmly. "I may not understand everything, but I can see how deeply you feel. And I can also see that a marriage formed in such a short time-between Nick and Khloe-is hardly reliable."

Hearing this, Michelle's expression finally softened. She knew Ethan had an agenda.

But right now, she was too helpless-too desperate for someone to comfort her.

"So what if it is?"

"I'm willing to help you. Just because they're married, does that mean they'll stay together forever? How long have Nick and Khloe known each other—and how long have you known him?"

Ethan paused, watching as the color slowly returned to Michelle's face. He lifted his hand and gently smoothed the messy strands of hair by her cheek.

"If pleading with sincere feelings can't get you what you want, then take it back. I'll help you.'

Michelle looked at Ethan's refined face and those piercing eyes. For a moment, it felt as though something inside her had been ignited.

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 208

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 208 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 208

Chapter 208

+25 Bonus

At that very moment, across the narrow road, a familiar figure slipped into Ethan's line of sight.

The woman was dressed in casual athletic wear, a large travel backpack slung over her shoulders, standing at the crosswalk waiting for the light to change. As Ethan noticed her, she seemed to glance over as well.

Their eyes met briefly. Almost at once, the woman turned and hurried away along a detour. Ethan's gaze followed her without pause until he saw her disappear into a small private hospital nearby.

Charlotte ran straight into the hospital elevator before finally letting out a breath.

She hadn't been mistaken. The man across the street had been Ethan-and beside him was another woman, her profile oddly familiar.

Though she had no real connection with him, an uneasy feeling churned in her chest, as if she had witnessed something she shouldn't have.

Charlotte pushed open the door to a shared ward in the inpatient area. Her mother and younger brother were squeezed together on a narrow hospital bed in the corner.

"Charlotte," Christopher Xander said as soon as he saw her.

Charlotte immediately raised a finger to her lips, signaling him to be quiet.

Their mother was asleep. She didn't want to wake her.

After unpacking the daily necessities she'd brought, Charlotte quietly led Christopher outside the ward and handed him a thick wad of cash for living expenses.

Her family had always struggled. When Charlotte had just started college, her mother was diagnosed with cancer and lost the ability to work. Her brother, Christopher, had been only twelve at the time and was sent to board at school.

So, even though Charlotte had been accepted into graduate school with excellent grades, she chose to enter the workforce immediately after graduation.

Fortunately, fate had been kind to her. Early in her career, she'd worked under Khloe, earning a decent salary at the Fox Group. After moving to the Morrison Group, money was even less of a concern.

Still, her mother's medical bills were a bottomless pit, and the pressure never truly eased.

Christopher was returning to school the next day. After carefully reminding him of everything he needed to watch out for, Charlotte went back into the ward to check on her mother.

By the time she finally left the hospital, the streetlights along the road had already gone dark.

"Charlotte!"

A low, icy male voice suddenly called out to her.

She turned around-and saw her father standing behind her.

Almost by instinct, she broke into a run. But the man chased after her like a madman, caught up in seconds, and

1/2

Chapter 208

+25 Bonus

slapped her hard across the face. He seized her by the throat and slammed her against the wall at the corner of the street.

"I heard you've been making good money lately," her father snarled, the stench of alcohol and cigarettes rushing straight into her face. "Give me five thousand."

Charlotte frowned desperately and shook her head. “I don’t have it. The money all went to Mom’s treatment, and Christopher still has school-where would I get five thousand?”

“I know you have it!” he roared. “You just won’t give it to me, is that it? I’m your father. If you refuse, that’s unfilial. I can kill you, you know that?”

His eyes were bloodshot, his voice low and vicious.

Charlotte knew he wasn’t joking. She secretly reached behind her back, fumbling for her phone, trying to call the police.

Her parents had divorced when she was very young-because her father drank, gambled, and racked up massive debts, eventually ruining her mother’s health as well.

Over the years, her father had become a full-fledged desperado. When he had money, he gambled. When he didn’t, he did whatever it took to get some. He was already a regular at the police station.

Not long ago, Charlotte had even heard that he’d seriously injured someone and was currently on the run.

“What are you doing with your hand?”

Noticing her movement, her father flew into a rage. He twisted her arm hard and flung her phone away.

Then he pulled out a small knife and pressed it against her cheek. “This pretty face of yours came from me. Believe it or not, I can ruin it right now.”

“W-w...” Charlotte broke down in tears, terrified. She could only beg, her voice shaking. “Dad, please don’t... I really don’t have any money right now...”

P

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 209

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 209 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 209

Chapter 209

Even if Charlotte had the money, she would never give it to her worthless father.

That was her mother's lifesaving money-money she had earned with her own blood and sweat.

"You still dare to lie to me!"

Her father finally lost what little patience he had left. The tip of the knife trembled as he prepared to strike.

Charlotte was so terrified that her mind went blank. She squeezed her eyes shut-but the pain she expected never came. Instead, her father's scream pierced the air.

She snapped her eyes open to see a sharply dressed figure step in from the side and knock her father to the ground. The man was tall and powerfully built. A few swift, forceful punches sent Charlotte's father sprawling.

"E... Ethan?"

Charlotte couldn't believe her eyes. The person who had come to save her was actually Ethan.

Ethan didn't spare her a glance. It had been a long time since he'd thrown a punch, and the sudden burst of violence nearly wrenched his wrist. Thankfully, the old man had no training and a weak body.

He planted one foot hard on Charlotte's father's back, stripped off his suit jacket, and tossed it to her.

Charlotte caught it instinctively. A strong scent of perfume rushed at her, making her frown slightly.

Ethan pulled off his tie and tightly bound Charlotte's father's hands.

"Who the hell are you?!" her father howled hoarsely. "I'm disciplining my daughter-what the hell is it to you, you bastard?!"

He continued screaming curses at the top of his lungs. Ethan ignored him and asked without turning around, "This old bastard is your father?"

"...Yes," Charlotte answered softly, shame washing over her.

She quickly came back to her senses, ran to the side, and picked up her phone. The screen was cracked, but it still worked.

She dialed the police immediately.

When her father heard her calling the police, he started cursing even more viciously, his words growing increasingly obscene.

“1

Ethan lost his patience. He kicked him once, rummaged through his trouser pocket, pulled out a pack of tissues, and stuffed the entire wad into the man’s mouth.

Soon, nearby police officers arrived. Charlotte’s father was already a fugitive, so he was taken away on the spot.

Watching her father being dragged off, Charlotte’s expression remained calm-so calm it was as if she were seeing off a stranger. There was even a trace of cold resentment in her eyes.

Ethan let out a mocking snort. “Didn’t expect you to be so ruthless. You didn’t even hesitate when it came to

1/2

Chapter 209

+25 Bonus

your own father. I thought you’d beg me to let him go.

“He’s my father,” Charlotte said quietly, “but only by blood.”

She didn’t want to say more to Ethan. Still, she thanked him for saving her and handed his jacket back.

“Thank you. I’ll treat you to a meal next time.”

“You think I’m short on a free meal?”

Ethan was even more speechless. This woman sounded as if she were thanking an enemy-guarded, distant- and didn’t even ask why he’d been there.

After dropping Michelle off, he had come specifically to look for her near the hospital.

Charlotte had seen him with Michelle earlier.

It didn’t really matter if she had. In Khloe’s circle, he was already far from being a good man. Still, Michelle’s reputation couldn’t be tarnished. He had only wanted to confirm what Charlotte had seen.

As Ethan reached for his jacket, Charlotte's eyes flickered in surprise. The side of his palm was smeared with blood.

"Ethan, you're bleeding?"

She grabbed his wrist. A shallow cut had split the skin, blood welling steadily.

"Damn."

If Charlotte hadn't said anything, Ethan wouldn't even have noticed. Only now did the pain register. He pressed his suit fabric against the wound to stop the bleeding.

Meanwhile, after returning home with Nick, Khloe immediately explained everything between herself and Trey to everyone in the Hunt family.

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 210

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 210 -

Love Demands Honest Hearts – Yash Malhotra 210

Chapter 210

Khloe wasn't trying to hide anything. She had simply thought that this was nothing more than a marriage of convenience-no one would be interested in hearing about those unspeakable, undignified details of her past.

But now it was different.

She regarded Loretta and the others as family. And there was Nick...

She cherished him and cared deeply about his feelings. She didn't want even the slightest shadow of doubt to exist between them.

In truth, Nick didn't want Khloe to talk about these things. George was rigid and severe, not necessarily as tolerant as the rest of the family. More importantly, Nick knew... those memories were scars she carried.

He had already learned most of it from Lenny. Yet, even knowing she had loved the wrong person and been hurt, hearing it spoken aloud by others still left his heart aching-not

because he minded her past, but because he couldn't help feeling an indescribable tenderness for her.

Even so, despite Nick's reluctance, Khloe still chose to tear open her wounds herself, recounting her past in full, detail by detail.

Nick stood quietly beside her, listening to her voice, never once letting go of her hand.

Khloe's expression was calm, as though she were talking about someone else's life entirely.

Loretta and Arista, however, listened with hearts clenched tight. They could never have imagined that Khloe had endured such painful experiences.

Even the good-tempered Leon couldn't hold back and cursed under his breath, "Trey's a monster. Khloe, you've suffered so much all these years. But from now on, with Nick by your side, no one will dare bully you again."

Arista looked stricken, unsure how to comfort Khloe. A young lady born into privilege, yet she had grown up alone and helpless-and on top of that, had encountered such a terrible man.

Now, even the Morrison family didn't seem particularly friendly toward her.

Loretta's expression grew solemn as she asked directly, "Is the Fox family still causing you trouble? If so, let Nick find a way to stand up for you."

"Soft-hearted nonsense." At last, George-who had remained silent for a long time-spoke.

After hearing Khloe explain things clearly about Trey, his expression was no longer as dark as it had been at the Morrison family's banquet. Still, he couldn't say he felt at ease.

Even if Khloe was the victim and hadn't intentionally hidden her "marital history," she had still been entangled with another man for six years. To marry Nick so hastily-who could say it wouldn't lead to problems later?

Besides, the Hunt family had no obligation to help a woman seek revenge on someone else.

"George, don't be like this. Khloe was forced into it. If I'd suffered such a heavy blow, I wouldn't have wanted to talk about it everywhere either."

Arista was usually extremely accommodating of George's temperament, always going along with whatever he

Chapter 210

+25 Bonus

said. But today, she openly shielded Khloe. She had no children of her own; to her, Nick and Khloe were like her own son and daughter.

“That’s not what I mean.”

George lifted his gaze to Khloe, his voice sharp and cold. “Khloe, since you and Nick are married sincerely, then your past must be cut off cleanly. Our family will not pay the price for your history. Do you understand?”

The implication was clear: the Hunt family would not involve itself in her matters with the Fox family.

If Khloe truly cared about Nick, she shouldn’t think of using him or leveraging his power for her own affairs.

“She’s your daughter-in-law!” Loretta immediately protested.

Leon added, “George, why say such discouraging things? You’ll ruin the children’s mood.”

“Thank you, Arista. Thank you, Grandpa and Grandma... but you don’t need to worry about me. I’ll handle my own matters. They’re not worth dirtying Nick’s hands.”

Khloe understood George’s mindset perfectly.

A marriage alliance was ultimately about profits-about interests-not about dispensing justice.

“Dad, Khloe has never asked me to do anything.”

The moment Khloe finished speaking, Nick spoke up as well.

“But the prejudice and misunderstanding you showed her today has left me deeply disappointed in you.”