

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 461

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 461 - -- Chapter 461 After learning that Khloe was the Morrison heiress, Stella felt an unexpected sense of calm What had happened to their family was a calamity they could never have avoided. Angela had been a curse. Khloe was their destined reckoning. Lauren had already fallen. She was old and no longer capable of holding up the family. Arthur currently had to rely on the family, and Stella did not want Trey to sink into complete ruin again. After listening to Stella, Trey said nothing. He turned and knelt once more before Lauren. He did not speak. He silently cried.

No matter how Stella tried to call him up afterward, he neither answered nor moved. At dawn, Lauren's heartbeat stopped. The entire Fox family was present. After the doctor confirmed the time of death, they followed procedure-washing and dressing her body, preparing for the funeral. By the time everything was done, it was already morning. -- Lauren had left a will. Her funeral was to be simple, with no grand ceremony. She was only to be buried together with her husband.

After cremation, her ashes were brought straight back to the mourning hall set up at the Fox residence, where Trey kept vigil Exhausted, Stella stayed with him for a while, together with Alicia and Stanley, before going to rest. Alicia and Stanley did not remain long either. Someone still had to look after Arthur. For the time being, however, they did not dare tell him about Lauren's death When they left the Fox family estate, Stanley hesitated, clearly wanting to say something. Once they were on the road, he blurted it out to Alicia. "Khloe is the Morrison heiress.

The Fox family is finished! What are we supposed to do? | think the next one she's going to take revenge ons Trey. Why don't you... cut ties with your brother and the rest of them?" "Stanley, can you have a little humanity?" Alicia snapped." Grandma just died. Do you really have to bring this up now?" -- She avoided the topic with all her strength, partly because she herself felt guilty. When she learned that Khloe truly was the Morrison heiress, she had broken out in a cold sweat. Not only the Fox family, but Stanley might even lose his job.

Now, recalling what Khloe had said-that she had been too merciful with the Fox family-Alicia finally felt real fear. Khloe truly had shown mercy. She even wanted to ask Stanley whether the things she had said before had been especially cruel-if he were Khloe, would he hate her enough to want her dead? But she did not dare ask. She was afraid that once she did, she would never be able to sleep again. "That's just the truth," Stanley went on. "Didn't you hear? Khloe is the Morrison heiress, and her husband is the CEO of the Hunt Group.

Either one of them could crush your family with a flick of a finger." He gestured with his hand, looking as if he wanted to die on the spot. "In front of Khloe and Nick, we're

nothing but ants. Have you -- ever seen ants chasing after people to bite them? | think everyone in your family, from old to young, has completely lost their minds” Under normal circumstances, Alicia would have slapped him for saying that. But now she had lost her anchor. She was terrified and said nothing. Stanley felt nothing but regret.

He had long known that Khloe was no ordinary woman-her looks, her abilities, her bearing all marked her as a true young lady of a great family. If Alicia had not interfered back then, he could at least have maintained a decent relationship with her.

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Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 462 - -- Chapter 462 “What should we do now? Should we... send Khloe a message and apologize?” Alicia asked softly. Just thinking about it made her hands tremble. In fact, she had already typed out a long apology while standing outside Lauren’s hospital room, but she never dared to send it. Of course, her messages probably wouldn’t go through anyway. If she had known Khloe was someone this powerful, she would have cherished their friendship back then. Alicia still remembered when Khloe first married into the Fox family-she had been gentle and warm. It wasn’t that Alicia truly disliked her.

It was just that... Khloe had no notable family background, yet she shone everywhere she went. That made Alicia jealous Still, she had enjoyed Khloe’s kindness toward her. Alicia was picky with food, and during her pregnancy, she had suffered constant nausea and loss of appetite. When Khloe noticed, she enthusiastically researched and cooked all kinds of creative dishes for her. Khloe’s food was delicious and incredibly appetizing-better even than what the family chef made. -- With Khloe around, Alicia’s entire pregnancy had been much easier. But...

the kinder Khloe was, the more people wanted to suppress her, to make her less outstanding. Alicia herself didn’t know when it started, but she grew colder and crueller toward Khloe. And once Khloe resisted, the fault always became hers. “If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place? It’s too late for regrets now!” Stanley shot her a glance. “If you apologize now, do you want to remind her you even exist?” Alicia lowered her head in frustration. Seeing that she was genuinely afraid, Stanley stopped pressing the issue and lit a cigarette irritably.

The Fox family was already finished. How much worse could Khloe make things? What worried him was himself-would he even be able to keep his job? Even if he cut ties with the Fox family now, it was probably -- already too late. “Oh, right-what about Angela?” Stanley suddenly thought of something and turned to Alicia. A spark lit up in her eyes, then quickly dimmed again. “No... Angela can’t possibly compete with Khloe. “Of course she can’t. But isn’t she still married to your brother? And hasn’t she recently met some powerful people in Jayelle City?

If we all go to develop ourselves in Jayelle City, maybe we can avoid trouble.” Stanley’s mind worked quickly. He had noticed before-Angela had attended that summit as a representative of Solara Energy. Solara Energy was a leading corporation in Jayelle City. If Angela managed to establish herself there, he could use the Fox family connection to get her help and move his own career to Jayelle City as well Stanley was thinking entirely of himself, but his words gave Alicia a new idea. Their family could rely on Angela to relocate to Jayelle City.

As long as they kept a low profile-far from Goldmont, under a -- different sky-could Khloe really reach that far? Once the thought took shape, Alicia immediately called Angela. She had already ruined her chances with Khloe before. Now she couldn’t afford to be reckless again and fall out with Angela too. But perhaps because she had offended Angela too deeply in the past, no one answered her call. With no choice, Alicia sent a text instead. Stanley coached her from the side-don’t ask for help right away, start by showing goodwill.

So Alicia only sent one message: the news of Lauren’s death This time, her wording was very polite. She even addressed Angela as “sister-in-law.” From today on, Angela was her real sister-in-law. Angela didn’t see the message until evening. She had been in meetings all day and had ignored Alicia’s calls. When she finally read the text, she was shocked and immediately called Alicia back.

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Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 463 – -- Chapter 463 “Alicia, you’re saying Lauren has passed away...is that really true? ” Angela asked. The moment the call connected, Alicia’s sobs came through the line. Angela was shocked by the news of Lauren’s death, yet after confirming it, the corners of her mouth couldn’t help but lift. She almost laughed out loud. That old hag-always wishing for her and Trey to divorce-had finally gotten her retribution. Suppressing her excitement, Angela questioned Alicia in detail about the situation. Following Stanley’s instructions, Alicia only said Lauren had suffered sudden heart failure.

She didn’t mention Khloe at all. Khloe’s matter would be better discussed face-to-face after Angela returned. Angela asked about the family’s condition, and Alicia patiently answered every question. After hanging up, Angela began to feel something was off. -- Usually, Alicia treated her like an enemy. Why was she being so polite today? She even kept urging her to go back and see Trey, saying her brother must need her company now. Had the family pillar finally collapsed, forcing them to face reality? No matter what, this news from Alicia had come at just the right time.

She and Trey were in the cooling-off period before divorce- exactly when they needed to repair their relationship. With Lauren gone, the biggest obstacle was removed. It was a perfect opportunity. Angela acted at once. She booked a flight, took Pete out of her small apartment, and sent him to her parents' home. She was busy with work and about to go on a business trip, so her parents didn't question it. But Pete couldn't bear to part with her. He cried and insisted on going with her. As if bound by some father-son intuition, he suddenly kept calling out for his dad. Angela's heart sank.

She could only coax him gently, telling him -- his father would come home to see him very soon. For her son's sake, she had to reconcile with Trey-no matter what. After arranging everything, the last step was asking for leave. On her way back, Angela called Barney. Barney was out entertaining clients. Hearing that Angela was driving, he asked her to pick him up so they could talk about her leave in person. Picking up the boss was never convenient, but Angela couldn't refuse.

She had already prepared herself to wait outside the restaurant, but to her surprise, Barney was already standing at the entrance when she arrived. As soon as he got into the car, Angela handed him the tea she had prepared. "Here, have some tea to sober up." "Thank you. | didn't drink much." Barney was clearly pleased by her thoughtfulness. He smiled. Then he asked, "Why the sudden rush to take leave? Did something happen?" "Yes. I need to go back to Goldmont to handle something. It's urgent, and I'm not sure how long it will take.

But don't worry, I'll -- work remotely and won't delay anything," Angela answered at once. Barney frowned. "Something happened at home?" "Yes. My grandmother passed away." Angela hadn't wanted to share too much about her private life, but she worried he might form the wrong impression, so she told him the truth. "You mean your ex-husband's grandmother?" Barney's question startled her. Only then did she realize he already knew about her divorce. That day, she had drunk too much at Kirsten's bar, and Barney had gone to pick her up. Afterward, Angela and Kirsten had quarreled.

Barney was her boss, and Kirsten had told him many things she shouldn't have. Still, Kirsten had shown some restraint-she had only mentioned that Angela and Trey were divorcing, attributing it to family opposition and the man's change of heart and betrayal.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 464 - -- Chapter 464 Not a single word about Khloe was mentioned. Angela nodded. "Yes. His grandma passed away. The procedures aren't finished yet, so | need to go back and take a look." "As you should." Barney nodded and took out his phone to approve her request. "I'll authorize your trip. Arrange things as you see fit." "Thank you." His easygoing attitude almost made Angela feel flattered. She added, "I'll handle things as quickly as possible and return to the company." "The company was planning to send you to Goldmont anyway. Doing the project inspection there ahead of time works just as.

well.” Barney spoke calmly. Angela wouldn’t be staying in Jayelle City long-sooner or later, she would return to Goldmont That in itself was fine. But... “Angela.” -- “Yes?” Barney hesitated before speaking. “Some unhealthy relationships can hold a person back in life. Since you’ve decided to divorce, I hope you can stay clear-headed.” Angela fell silent. What Kirsten had told Barney was that Trey had cheated and hurt her, and that the two of them were heading toward divorce. He didn’t know that she didn’t actually want to divorce.

He was even a little worried that once she returned home, she would be entangled again “Don’t worry,” Angela said, unable to explain and only able to go along with him. “Men are all the same when it comes to love. They’re not as steadfast as women. I’ll keep a clear head about feelings.” There was a trace of sadness in her words. At that moment, the alcohol was beginning to take effect on Barney-his body felt warm, and so did his heart. Turning to look at the lingering sorrow in Angela’s delicate brows and eyes, he suddenly gathered his courage and reached out to hold her hand.

-- “In fact, not all men in this world are the same,” he said softly.” There are men who are faithful, too.” The sudden gesture startled Angela. She slammed on the brakes “Barney...” Barney immediately realized his impropriety and withdrew his hand at once. A little awkward, he picked up the tea Angela had prepared, took a sip, turning his gaze away. Angela’s heart began to race. Before, she had thought his concern for her was simply the courtesy of a superior and his appreciation of her work. She hadn’t expected... that he might harbor such feelings for her.

For a moment, she couldn’t process it. Her mind buzzed, and her thoughts fell into disarray. She had never imagined that someone like Barney-a man of his stature-would take an interest in her. In truth, she admired him as well and felt a great deal of goodwill toward him. -- If it weren’t for her deep obsession with Trey, Barney would not have been a bad choice at all. The rest of the drive passed in silence. By the time she dropped Barney off at his residence, neither of them mentioned the boundary that had been crossed moments earlier.

It was as if nothing had happened When Barney returned home, his mood was still unsettled. Yet, even at such a late hour, someone was waiting for him in the sitting room. It was a private detective agency he had hired. The matter of finding his younger sister seemed to have made some progress. Late at night, Khloe’s phone also received a message from an unfamiliar number. But she was already asleep in Nick’s arms and didn’t see it. Not until the next morning, shortly after she woke, did she casually tap open the message.

At that moment, Nick was still sleeping soundly with his head resting on her shoulder, his breathing even and light. -- He had always been a light sleeper. Even with medication, he usually woke earlier than she did. It was rare for him to sleep this well. Khloe didn’t dare move an inch, afraid of disturbing him, and could only hold up her phone to pass the time. And then, at last, the message came into view.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 465 -- Chapter 465 [Trey's grandmother has passed away] The message came from an unfamiliar number, but from the tone alone, Khloe knew exactly who had sent it. Lauren had long suffered from heart problems. The doctors had repeatedly warned that she needed rest and absolute emotional stability. Her death... really had been triggered by seeing Khloe yesterday. Khloe was lost in thought when Nick woke up. Seeing her staring blankly at her phone, he instinctively pulled her closer into his arms and leaned over to look as well.

"What are you looking at?" The faint crease between her brows did not escape him. Nick shifted closer and reached for her phone. "Trey's grandmother died," Khloe said. Her voice was calm, betraying no obvious emotion, yet Nick could clearly sense the hidden ripple beneath that composure. He did not speak at once. Instead, he drew her deeper into his embrace, using his warmth to wrap around her slightly cool body -- He knew her well. Khloe looked strong and decisive on the surface, but her heart was soft. She was deeply sentimental by nature.

Even if someone had hurt her terribly, hearing that a life had ended-indirectly because of her-would only weigh heavily on her. The more she was like this, the more his heart ached for her. He did not care at all about the fate of the Fox family, but he could not bear for Khloe to feel even a trace of discomfort. "Khloe, don't overthink it. This isn't your fault." Nick set her phone aside, lifted a hand to stroke behind her ear, and gently pressed a kiss to her forehead "I really didn't expect her to..." Khloe had been a little worried yesterday.

Still, she had clung to a sliver of hope, believing Lauren would not collapse because of her. Her grudges with the Fox family were already over. No matter how infuriating Trey's grandmother had been, Khloe had never wished for her death. She could not quite describe how she felt now. Upon hearing the news, she could not help but blame herself. -- In truth, Trey's grandmother-like the rest of the Fox family-was not someone worthy of her pity. Yet as a woman, Khloe still mourned her misfortune. Lauren had lived her entire life for the Fox family.

She had been born into a good background and was capable in her own right, yet she had grown accustomed to standing beside Trey's grandfather, strictly fulfilling the role of a wife... until, in the end, she became nothing more than a tool of the Fox family, an accessory to the men. Her extreme selfishness had all been for her husband, Arthur, her son, and her grandson, Trey. She had no self left of her own. In the beginning, when Khloe first entered the Fox household, she could sense that the old lady truly appreciated her and wanted to support and protect her.

That faint kindness might not have been calculation at all, but instinct. Because Khloe was, by nature, different from the other women in the Fox family. And it was precisely because of that difference that their endings were doomed. -- "I know. Khloe, this was

just an accident.” Nick’s fingertips brushed lightly over the center of her brow, pressing gently, as if trying to smooth away the unease in her heart. Khloe looked at him, then slowly leaned against his shoulder. Nick did not say much, but as long as she could hear his voice, all the tangled thoughts in her mind seemed to vanish.

So this was what it felt like-no longer having an empty back. Nick could feel her relax like a small cat, completely letting down her guard and entrusting her softest side to him. He cherished that trust, handling her with care-stroking her head as if soothing a child, while continuing to place gentle kisses on her face. After a long while, Nick finally spoke again, his voice low, steady, and tender, as though he were giving her heart a quiet massage.

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Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 466 – Chapter 466 “Yesterday, she was the one who picked a fight first. She attacked you and insulted me with such vicious words. All we did was defend ourselves. Just because we didn’t cater to her wishes, does that mean we should be responsible for what happened to her?” Nick said. “There’s no such logic in this world. It’s not that whoever is weaker automatically has the moral high ground.” Khloe lifted her eyes to look at Nick. A sudden sparkle lit up in them, and a faint blush rose to her cheeks. Nick thought he had said something wrong.

His cool, refined features showed a hint of confusion. “Was what I said incorrect?” “No, I just think you are absolutely right... and it instantly cleared all the worries in my heart.” Her eyes shimmered with gentle light as she curved her lips into a smile so sweet it made Nick’s pupils tremble. Out of her sight, the tips of his ears flushed red. Nick continued to cradle her face, his gaze deepening as he said solemnly, “From now on, whatever you do is right. Even what’s wrong is still right. I don’t want you to be troubled by anyone or anything...

not even by me.” -- Khloe could feel how badly he wanted to hide her away and shield her from everything. She had only been seeking comfort, yet he looked as if his eyes were about to redden. She nodded, bumping her forehead against him like a little cat before he even finished speaking, then leaned in to kiss him back. She gently caught his lower lip between hers, tugging at it lightly. A strand of sunlight happened to fall by the pillow, illuminating the glistening silver thread between their lips. Nick lowered his gaze, watching her clumsy yet alluring movements.

His bare upper body shifted slightly. He guided Khloe’s hand to rest against the firm muscles of his abdomen, lifted her, and pressed her back into the softest place at the head of the bed. He could no longer hold himself back. Khloe let out a muffled moan at the sudden stimulation. He loved her collarbone and her neck the most. Every time, he started there-moving up or down as if never satisfied, as though he had to kiss her until her bones melted and her mind turned hazy. “Nick...

are you a lustful man?” -- They said men who loved kissing collarbones were the most lustful of all, endlessly greedy like gluttons. She couldn't remember where she had heard that, but every time Nick kissed her until she felt half-dead with pleasure, the thought surfaced again. Her soft murmur received no answer. Nick's body tensed as he felt her slightly cool fingertips tracing over the scar on his shoulder. He responded only with deeper tenderness. By the time they got up, it was already afternoon. The weather was bright today.

While Khloe was washing up and brushing her teeth, Nick had already changed into a crisp casual outfit. It was a black athletic set. The velvet fabric and tailored cut were refined and elegant, making his figure look even taller and more striking-narrow waist, long legs. From a distance, he looked nearly six feet two or taller. The brand was understated, with no visible logo. Khloe studied it -- for quite a while but still couldn't tell which label it was Nick fastened a sporty mechanical watch on his wrist. When he turned around, he found Khloe staring at him without blinking.

He smiled faintly and walked toward her. “Am I that good-looking?” “Yes, you are,” Khloe admitted generously. “Your new clothes look great too.” Hearing this, Nick's smile widened. “They are new. YL sent them a couple of days ago-custom-made just for me.” He hadn't expected her to notice so quickly. His wardrobe was full of clothes, yet she recognized at a glance that this was new. Nick couldn't help but feel secretly delighted.

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Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 467 - Chapter 467 “If you like it, I'll have them make a matching couple's set.” Nick lowered his head, standing beside Khloe as they both looked at their reflection in the mirror. Her face was fresh and fair. She was the kind of beauty with striking features-graceful without makeup, breathtaking with it. At the moment, dressed in simple loungewear and standing next to a man with such exceptionally handsome features, she did not lose out in the slightest. Instead, they somehow looked perfectly matched.

In fact, Khloe's face softened all of Nick's usual aloofness and authority, making him seem less like a lofty, untouchable figure and more like a big puppy beside a pampered young lady. The thought made her secretly smile The moment she smiled, Nick felt his heart melt. He asked gently, “Is that bad?” “It's good. Sure. Have them make it,” Khloe said. “I want to wear matching outfits with you.” She reached up and pinched his usually serious face twice There wasn't much flesh on his cheeks, and his skin was thin, -- but it still felt nice to the touch.

And when she kissed him, it was always smooth and soft. Nick looked at her indulgently, letting her toy with his face as she pleased. “You must be hungry. After we wash up, let's go out to eat,” he said after holding her for a while. Khloe had already noticed that he had

packed up early that morning, as if he were preparing to go out. “Where are you going? You can’t go too far. The doctor is coming today to check on you.” She remembered his medical appointments very clearly. These past few days, he had been taking his medicine on time.

Aside from not being able to stand for long periods, he seemed almost fully recovered. The scabs from his external wounds had fallen off, leaving only fresh red scars. As for internal injuries, he felt no discomfort. The doctor had said that as long as he didn’t run a high fever again, everything was normal. “To Jayelle City,” Nick said calmly. Khloe froze. “Why are you suddenly going to Jayelle City?” — “There’s a project. I want to take a look while I’m there.” He used the word “while,” but Khloe didn’t notice the nuance and simply assumed he was in a hurry for work “No.

You’re not completely better yet. Even if it’s work... let someone else go.” She hurried over and looked at him sternly. She hadn’t taken all these days off for nothing. If he insisted on going, then next week, when she had to fly to Naraida, she would have to invite Loretta over to keep an eye on him “Don’t worry. I’ve made an appointment with the doctor. We’ll go to the hospital for a checkup first.” As he spoke, he continued packing and pulled her into his arms, planting another kiss on her cheek.

Watching him move briskly in and out of the room, Khloe almost felt as though he really had fully recovered. Nick took out a small suitcase, mainly to pack Khloe’s things. His own belongings would be handled by Lenny. But when it came to Khloe, he didn’t want to entrust her things to anyone else. — At first, she tried to stop him, but when she saw how insistent he was, she had no choice but to give up. Since he was taking her with him anyway, she would just supervise him the whole time. “It shouldn’t take long, right?” she asked. “Just two days,” he replied lightly.

“Then I’ll bring less stuff-just two changes of clothes...” As she was speaking, she saw him put most of her underwear into the suitcase-choosing all the styles he liked best, the more revealing ones. She nearly choked on her mouthwash. “Nick, you don’t need to bring so many of these.” She rushed over and waved her hand, signaling that she would pack them herself. When Khloe almost dumped all the sets back out, Nick frowned and pressed her hand down “We can’t bring any less than that. I like them.”

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Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 468 – Chapter 468 Hearing Nick speak so bluntly, Khloe felt as if her ears were about to burst into flames. She had no idea who had bought those bras for her. They had simply appeared in her lingerie drawer after Nick had people organize her closet a few times. And they were... outrageously daring She had even wondered whether Loretta or Arista had prepared them. But when she thought about how dignified and reserved both women usually were, it didn’t seem likely that they would add this kind of “spice” to her life with Nick. So now it seemed...

could it be that Nick actually had this kind of preference? No wonder every time he helped her get underwear after a shower, he always picked those exact sets. She was the one who had put them back herself afterward. At home, she didn't even dare wear them. Seeing the pleading look in his eyes, Khloe's heart softened in the end. They both compromised and brought only one set of the more provocative lingerie. -- She turned her head away, face burning red, and muttered, "Nick, you really... really are shameless." "Am I?" Nick didn't seem bothered by her comment at all.

Looking at the lingerie that had finally made it into the suitcase, he said calmly, "It's in a man's nature." Khloe was speechless. They always said men were different before and after marriage. So this was what they meant! The scans Nick had taken two days earlier were already back. They showed that the bruising in his internal organs had mostly cleared up. His muscles and bones were in good condition as well. There was only a faint shadow in his stomach area that wasn't very clear.

The doctor had already discussed it with Nick-it looked like residual bruising, but to be safe, he still wanted him to undergo a more thorough examination Nick didn't tell Khloe about this, nor did he allow the doctor to mention it to her. The report he showed her indicated that his recovery was excellent, almost enough that she no longer needed to worry. -- Even so, Khloe remained uneasy. She kept pulling the doctor aside to confirm again and again.

Only after several doctors reviewed the scans and assured her that he was recovering well and just needed proper rest did she finally feel relieved. After leaving the hospital, Lenny drove them straight to the airport. Nick had arranged a private jet at short notice that morning, and it was now ready for departure. Before boarding, Khloe checked his prescribed medication one more time. Lenny bought some light meals for them to eat on the plane. Nick opened a bottle of his treasured champagne to go with the food.

But when he poured two glasses, Khloe immediately drew them both over to her side. "You're not allowed to drink while you're on medication." Nick smiled. "Yes, Ma'am." "... Sweet talker." Khloe nodded in satisfaction and took a small sip of wine. Nick watched her without blinking. "Does sweet talk earn a -- reward?" "A reward?" Khloe had just set down her glass when he captured her lips. His gaze always seemed on the verge of disaster. The kiss wasn't forceful, but it lingered, long and slow. He even drew in the wine from her mouth.

Khloe realized what he had done and pushed lightly against his chest. "| told you-you're not allowed to drink..." Nick said nothing. Instead, he rose and sat down right beside her, pressing close. He picked up a small pastry with a fork and held it to her lips. "Then I'll make amends by feeding you." Khloe felt completely undone by him. Was he planning to spoil her like some precious princess? Though she complained inwardly, her mouth still obediently bit into the pastry.

Nick's gaze was deep and dark, like ink that couldn't be dissolved, its sharpness withdrawn, leaving only a warm glow after rain. She had no resistance at all. -- Lenny had been about to step over to report the itinerary to Nick. Hearing their intimate murmurs, he quietly backed away. Even he felt his face heat up just watching them. Was this really the usually stern and unsmiling boss he knew? Lenny frowned and suddenly understood why he was still single.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 469 – Chapter 469 Lenny realized he was too thin-skinned and still not very good with words. That was probably why he was still single. After a two-hour flight, the plane landed in Jayelle City just as the sun was setting. Khloe had taken another sweet nap with Nick on the plane. By the time she got off, she felt refreshed and in much better spirits.

She linked arms with him as they walked out of the terminal and suddenly whispered, "Why do I feel like I'm on my honeymoon with you?" "With you, every day feels like a honeymoon." Nick tightened his grip on her hand, insisting on interlacing their fingers. They took a private passageway, with Lenny and another assistant following behind, carrying their luggage. It was already dinnertime, but both of them were still full. Only when they got into the car did Khloe learn the real purpose of this trip-Nick had come specifically to arrange their engagement banquet.

-- Goldmont City might be the nation's economic hub, but Jayelle City was still the center of the country. Nick had promised her the grandest and most magnificent wedding. Naturally, one ceremony would be held in the most central and symbolic palace of the country, and another in Goldmont City. The Royal Palace in Jayelle City carried thousands of years of history. Now it functioned as a famous museum and historical site. Only on especially significant occasions was it opened for large-scale celebrations. Khloe had never imagined that Nick would dare to hold their wedding banquet there.

"You said you liked the scenery here." "You remembered..." Khloe recalled it too. Once, while watching videos on her phone, they had happened upon footage of the Royal Palace through the changing seasons. From early spring to winter snow, every view had looked dreamlike. The landscapes of olden times were truly poetic-romantic to -- the very end, just imagining spending the seasons there with the one she loved-greeting the sunrise together, watching the moonlight side by side-made her heart overflow with tenderness.

"The people of today no longer see the moon of ancient times, yet the moon we see once shone on the ancients. I can't give you all four seasons there," Nick said, "but I can give you a wedding that is romantic to the end of time." His eyes reflected Khloe's shock and emotion. He spoke with absolute certainty. He had finalized everything before telling her.

Since the day he began recuperating at home, he had negotiated with the Royal Palace authorities again and again, donating millions as a show of sincerity.

To secure permission, he even allocated two percent of Hunt Group's annual profits to establish a special Royal Palace Cultural Preservation Foundation, dedicated to restoring and protecting its relics. That devotion to cultural heritage moved the relevant departments. The National Cultural Federation had already reached an agreement with him: Nick and Khloe would serve as cultural — ambassadors and film a romantic feature spanning ancient and modern times within the palace grounds. On their wedding day, several top-tier national treasures would be displayed as a special exception.

The entire ceremony would be broadcast live worldwide, presenting a civilizational spectacle from ancient times. This wedding would not only be Nick's ultimate expression of love for Khloe, but also a grand invitation from an ancient nation, inviting the world to witness its millennia of elegance and romance. "Y-you're serious... We're really having our wedding at the Royal Palace?" Khloe was so excited she could barely form words. When Nick had first promised her a grand wedding, she had only taken it as something nice to hear. As long as she was with him, she felt happy.

She never needed grandeur on this scale. "It's true. Everything's been arranged. I brought you here today to meet the person in charge. Tomorrow, a professional team will take several sets of photos for us as our wedding portraits." Nick spoke calmly, his joy already woven into every detail he had — prepared for her. He took her hand again and placed it solemnly over his heart. "If that's still not enough, we can take more wedding photos after we go back. As many as you like—I'll indulge you in all of them."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 470

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 470 – Chapter 470 Khloe was speechless. She could only look at Nick with tears welling in her eyes. She had faced every kind of storm since childhood—being bullied, being praised, being pushed down, being lifted up. None of it had ever truly shaken her. But she had never encountered someone like Nick. He treated every promise he made as if it were a lifelong mission. He loved a person as if love itself were the flesh and blood that kept him alive. Did such people really exist in this world?

A child who falls and no one helps up might not cry, but a child who knows someone will comfort them will. She had grown up without parents, without anyone to spoil her. Even when Trey deceived her, no matter how much she hated him or how much it hurt, she never felt wronged. But Nick treated her too well. So well that all the grievances she had buried deep inside suddenly surfaced. She just wanted to cry. — "Why are you crying..? Is it because I didn't tell you sooner and you're upset...?" Khloe shook her head, still unable to speak.

She took a moment to steady herself, and when she saw him about to panic, she suddenly buried herself in his arms. "Nick, the way you treat me... I feel like I'm dreaming. Ever

since | met you, everything feels unreal...” Her voice was muffled against his chest, thick with emotion and nasal from crying. Nick finally relaxed and stroked her hair gently. “Then hit me. If it hurts, you’ll know you’re not dreaming.” As soon as he said it, he took her hand and tried to guide it toward himself. Khloe immediately pulled back. She shot him a look tinged with concern. “Who does that?”

If anyone should be hit, it should be me.” “That won’t do.” Nick quickly clasped her hands together. ” What’s going on? This is supposed to be a happy moment, yet you’re crying, fussing, and hitting people.” He teased her lightly, and Khloe broke into a laugh at once. — - “Yes, I’m just that unreasonable. Do you regret it now?” Nick answered without the slightest hesitation. Then, as if to prove his resolve, he said, “| am marrying you, Khloe- and | will never regret it.” He only regretted that he hadn’t protected the woman he loved sooner, that he hadn’t kept her by his side day after day.

He only hated that time could not stop, so he could have more years entwined with her. Every second with her was precious. How could he ever regret it? “Me too. No matter what you become, Nick-whether you’re old and gray, or no longer this clever and handsome-| will...” Out of the corner of her eye, Khloe noticed Lenny and the others sneaking glances at them. She leaned close to Nick’s ear and whispered the rest of her words. Nick’s face flushed instantly. Outside the Royal Palace, the staff in charge were already waiting for them.

Nick and Khloe were escorted inside the museum to tour the — venue briefly, then joined the wedding organizers for a meal. There were many details to discuss, but none required their personal involvement. The Royal Palace staff would handle everything. They only needed to finalize the menu and the overall décor style. Their hotel was right next to the Royal Palace—a private, invitation-only residence reserved for state-level guests.

As Khloe walked back over the palace stones, she felt like she was floating. The wedding date had not yet been set, but the thought of a global live broadcast already made her nervous. Sensing her excitement, Nick held her hand firmly and urged her to stay calm and rest early, so she would look her best for the photo shoot the next day. But how could she sleep? Khloe put on an eye mask and tried to force herself to rest. Hours passed, yet she still felt wide awake. She wanted to hold Nick—his body was warm and always helped her fall asleep.

But when she turned over, the space beside her was empty. — She lifted the eye mask and saw that the bedroom door was open. Water could be heard running in the bathroom not far away. Hadn’t he already showered?