

# Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 521

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 521 – Chapter 521 Winnie looked at Michael's face and, without knowing why, spoke. There were still droplets of water on his features. Without his glasses, his brows and eyes looked so gentle it almost hurt to see them. Over the years, Winnie had seen countless men's eyes, but only this pair-she felt she would never grow tired of them. "What way?" Michael asked seriously. Her heartbeat quickened. That way was... marriage. If she married Michael, she could leave the Olson family openly and legally, freed from the Olsons' guardianship.

That was precisely why the Olson family had always gone to such lengths to sabotage her relationships and marriage prospects. Winnie thought it over and over again. In Goldmont, the only family the Olsons dared not act against recklessly was the Morrison family. Seen that way, Michael was an exceptionally good marriage candidate.

-- And that was exactly why, from a very young age, the Olson family had been wary of him. They had planted a seed in her heart early on, making her believe that an heir like Michael could never stay by her side forever-that clinging to the Morrison family would only bring her humiliation. On the surface, Winnie seemed bold and sharp-tongued, but in truth, she was the most timid of all, especially when it came to love. If Michael had not treated her so well-if he had not given her even the slightest chance to develop real feelings for him- perhaps she would have been with him long ago.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Michael waited for her answer. "Do you need my help? As long as you ask, I'll do everything | can." She believed him. If she opened her mouth now, even if she asked him for a sham marriage, he would agree. But his gaze was too gentle. The words that hovered on her tongue were swallowed back down. Their bond, built from childhood to now, was far sturdier than -- she had imagined. Time and again, Michael had charged forward for her sake, even knowing that the emptiness in her heart could never truly be filled-even when it left him covered in wounds.

Thinking of him, a wave of tenderness surged through her chest. She had always been reluctant to part with Michael. But it was not that kind of reluctance. Step forward, and she feared losing him. Step back, and she feared drifting too far away. Good was wrong. Bad was wrong. Having him close was wrong, Letting him go was wrong. She could not return his feelings, yet she could not bear to become his lover either-twisted and tangled until even she found it painful. So she understood very clearly: no matter how good Michael was, the one she cherished most was still herself.

She could not bear to let herself be hurt. But now, things were different. She wanted to be with Michael-not only to escape the Olson family, but because a feeling she had suppressed for too long was stirring again, beyond restraint. -- She knew this was not a moment of impulse. It was the first time she had ever wanted to be with someone, even if

it meant getting hurt. Yet, as she looked at Michael's gentle face, reason still outweighed emotion-just slightly. She could not help asking herself: was she really going to drag Michael down with her?

He could have a partner far better suited to him. With his character and integrity, he could live happily with anyone. Why should he burden himself for her sake-for old ties, for past promises, for a rescue that only brought him trouble? She could not bear for him to do that. And she could not bear for him to be hurt again because of her. "Winnie..." "Was the message Khloe sent me last time... true?" Michael froze. A moment later, he realized she meant the confession Khloe had sent on his behalf. But... Khloe had already withdrawn that message! Winnie had seen it anyway?

-- Heat rose to the tips of his ears. He quickly lowered his head, brushing the bridge of his nose with his fingers "Th+that was a misunderstanding. Khloe thought I... anyway, it was just a misunderstanding. Just pretend you never saw it."

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 522 - Chapter 522 Michael did not know how to explain himself. He was genuinely nervous, afraid that Winnie would think he was trying to cling to her again. But when she heard him repeatedly emphasize the word "misunderstanding," her heart went completely cold. Michael quickly changed the subject and asked about what she had not finished saying earlier. Winnie smiled wryly. "There's another way too... | can get married." Michael's pupils trembled slightly. His lips parted, but before he could speak, Winnie patted his arm again. "So, could | trouble you to keep an eye out for me?"

See if there's anyone suitable and introduce me for a blind date or two? "My standards aren't high. Just one thing-he needs to have some standing in Goldmont, at least someone the Olson family can't push around." She said it with a smile, but every word was icy, like hailstones pounding against Michael's heart. He hesitated, as if only now understanding. "So all this time, -- you've been dating people... for the sake of marriage?" "Yeah." Winnie smiled indifferently and turned away, lifting a hand in a casual wave. "Then... you don't have any feelings for those men?" Michael asked tightly.

Winnie replied flatly, "Of course not. I'm not some hopeless romantic. How much feeling could | have for someone I've only known a few days? Besides, how would someone like me ever run into true love?" Michael's jaw shifted. It felt as though a breath he had been holding deep in his chest for years finally escaped-yet the aftertaste was bitter.

He asked again, "Then why haven't you looked for a marriage partner these past few years?" Ever since his accident, he had never heard of Winnie having another boyfriend

For a time, Michael had truly believed she had washed her hands of her old ways and turned over a new leaf. Winnie said, “I never found the right one.

Back then, I was too immature-I didn’t realize how fragile all those so-called relationships were.” — Either the men were too green and got scared off by a few words from the Olson family, or they were too weak and vanished from Goldmont the moment the Olson family made a move. Winnie had heard from Veronica that the breakup money her “ex- boyfriends” had taken from the Olson family was probably enough to last her several lifetimes. Michael’s throat tightened. He almost blurted out-What about me? Why, even now, was it still not his turn?

Did she really dislike him that much-that she could marry just anyone, but not him? “In Goldmont, the family the Olsons can’t easily touch is the Morrison family,” Michael said in a low voice. Winnie froze for a moment. She did not think much of it-the Morrison family had vast assets and many relatives; it was not as if Michael were the only eligible one. “Oh? Have you thought of someone suitable?” “Lhave,” he said. “And I think you can guess who.” His voice carried no emotion, light as a breeze, yet it stirred — ripples in her heart. Winnie turned back. “Michael... you?” “Yes, me.

In the Morrison family, is there anyone more suitable than I am?” At first, Winnie had only been hesitant. She had not expected him to say it outright. “Are you joking? If you fake-marry me, your dad would really die of anger.” She gave a short laugh, but Michael stepped in front of her. The air around him suddenly grew still, his presence heavy and serious-nothing like a joke. “It wouldn’t be a fake marriage,” he said. “It would be a real one.” The words fell abruptly, and it was as if someone had struck the strings of Winnie’s heart hard.

Michael looked at her quietly, his gaze calm and steady.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 523

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 523 – Chapter 523 In Michael’s eyes, Winnie’s cheeks were faintly flushed. She seemed flustered, unable to utter a single word for a long while. Sunlight gradually filtered into the room, just catching the two of them in a warm glow. But Michael leaned closer, bending slightly forward and blocking half the light in front of her. He stood like clear moonlight-no longer the figure Winnie had always seen as belonging only to daylight, untouched by shadows. Winnie drew in a breath, her lashes fluttering as she frowned slightly. “Michael...” “Fake marriages mean lying and deceiving people.

I don’t like that. If we really get married, your problem can be solved. So let’s get married.” Michael’s fingers brushed lightly across the corner of Winnie’s mouth. The bruise from last night had faded a great deal. Only a faint trace remained, but it was still visible in the light. “Ahem... do you even know what you’re saying? Michael, don’t tell me you still...” — Her voice caught in her throat. Emotions tangled in her chest, and for a

moment she could not read what he truly meant. Was he helping her? Or was it because he...

Michael smiled faintly, his fingers slowly sliding down from her cheek. “Don’t misunderstand. I’m not trying to take advantage of you, and I’m not talking about growing old together. “It just so happens that | don’t have anyone | like right now, and my dad is eager for me to settle down. Since, for the moment, neither of us can find a suitable person, why not take care of each other first?” After saying this, Michael deliberately turned away as if at ease, but his smile vanished at once. Inside, bitterness spread through him.

When he heard Winnie say she wanted to marry someone else, he felt his composure slipping away. If he hadn’t been so good at regulating his emotions, he would have turned dark-faced and questioned her on the spot. After all these years of feelings, if she had even the slightest conscience, she would have asked him once-just once- --- instead of not giving him even half a chance. Michael had thought that whatever he felt for Winnie was long past. No matter how much he protected her or thought about her, surely he wouldn’t need to rekindle anything with her.

But what she said today caught him completely off guard. He almost made the decision without thinking. He didn’t even know what he was doing. It was as if he were acting out of spite. If Winnie insisted on going around him, then he refused to let her pass him by. Even if it was just playacting. If she was going to marry, it had to be him. After hearing Michael out, Winnie felt a little embarrassed. She really had been overthinking things. He had made himself so clear. If she twisted it any further, it would be questioning his character.

Yet, after confirming that his intention was merely to help her, a nameless disappointment rose in her heart. She said at once, “Your dad wants you to get married, but not necessarily to me. This only benefits me-it’s not fair to you.” “My focus right now is entirely on work. | don’t want blind dates or alliances. If | help you avoid that trouble, how is that not a --- benefit to me? As for my dad, I’ll handle him.” “Michael, you don’t have to do this. “This is my decision. You don’t need to persuade me. Of course, | respect your choice. I’ll give you two days to think it over.

If you agree, then two days from now, eight o’clock in the morning, we’ll meet at the courthouse.” Michael ended the conversation calmly. Rationally, he sounded as though he were discussing a business deal. But to Winnie, there was still an inescapable sense of charity in it. He told her to think it over, and she did not refuse him on the spot. After Winnie returned to Morrison Group office, she received a call from Khloe that afternoon. Michael took her matter seriously. The moment he went back, he told Khloe about it.

## **Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 524**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 524 - Chapter 524 Khloe immediately called Mr. Olson. She knew Winnie's situation well. Even if Michael hadn't asked her to step in, she would have contacted the Olson family anyway. Ethan and Winnie had clashed head-on at the company, causing a huge uproar. The Olson family would very likely seize this chance to make things difficult for Winnie. What Khloe had nearly forgotten was Clarice. In fact, Winnie had already offended Clarice once because of Michael. Khloe carefully explained the entire sequence of events to the Olson family.

Of course, she wasn't trying to make them view Winnie in a better light. Instead, she framed Winnie's actions as "not a fault but a merit," cutting off their excuse to discipline her. Between the lines, Khloe applied pressure. She began politely, then turned firm, abandoning her usual courtesy. Morrison Group had long since changed hands. -- Anyone under Khloe's authority could not be dealt with casually- even Clarice, let alone the Olson family.

When the Olsons had met Khloe before, they had thought she was inexperienced and green, no match for Clarice, and that her position at Morrison Group might not last long. But this time, Khloe's attitude forced them to reconsider. With Michael now protecting Winnie so openly, and Khloe willing to step forward for her as well, the Olson family could only take the hint and retreat, attributing everything to a simple misunderstanding. "I've already spoken to them," Khloe told Winnie over the phone.

" | said your internship period is very intense, so you'll be staying near the company for now." She added that there was a business hotel nearby, one that specialized in receiving corporate clients, and she had reserved a room for Winnie. Because of the Olson family's guardianship, Winnie still couldn't cut ties with them completely. This time, Khloe took advantage of the fact that Winnie had been wronged and made the Olson family yield in a way that looked proper and justified. -- At least for now, Winnie could enjoy a stretch of freedom "Thank you, Khloe," Winnie said sincerely.

"You've helped me so much, | don't even know how to repay you." "Don't be so formal. Friends help each other-it's only natural. Didn't you help me block Ethan too?" When Khloe casually defined their relationship as "friends," Winnie's eyes instantly grew warm. She muttered, "That was nothing. | didn't really help much..." "Winnie, relationships don't have to be perfectly equal in give-and -take. Caring about each other, walking the same road for a while, and feeling good about it-that's enough. Don't always think you're not good enough, because | think you're great.

You're sincere to your friends, and whenever you stand up for others, you never think about yourself. Michael told me he's liked that about you since you were young. | do too." Khloe couldn't help saying a little more. When she had first gotten to know Winnie, she had thought Winnie was all thorns-rebellious and hard to deal with. But over time, she realized those thorns were only a fragile shell of self-protection. Deep down, Winnie wanted to be kind to others too.

-- Perhaps because she and Michael had reconciled, Winnie was becoming gentler now-no longer bristling at every small disturbance, no longer constantly on guard. That was why Khloe dared to show her goodwill so openly Winnie had never heard words like these before. It was the first time anyone had spoken of her this way. She didn't know how to respond, and after a long pause, she only murmured, "Mm... Khloe, thank you. Really." After hanging up, Khloe returned to the examination room next door.

She had accompanied Nick for his checkup early that morning, and by now all the tests were finished. The results had just come out. Several specialists were gathered together, and when Khloe walked back in, Nick reached out to her and pulled her down to sit beside him.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 525

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 525 -- Chapter 525 "How is my husband's condition now? Is he recovering well?" That was what Khloe cared about most, and she asked it the moment she sat down. The doctors exchanged glances before going over the test results one by one. Overall, all the indicators were normal. Most of the internal bruising had been absorbed. The main issues left were physical weakness and muscle injuries, which meant he needed to be careful and avoid overexertion. Khloe finally relaxed and turned to look at Nick. "Did you hear that?"

You still need to rest properly." "Mm, | heard." Nick replied softly, pulling her closer until she was almost leaning against his chest. Khloe asked again, "What about the occasional fever? Is that normal too? Does it mean the inflammation in his body is still serious?" "That... is possible." The doctor hesitated for a moment, then nodded. Khloe was about to say more, but Nick wrapped an arm around -- her and pulled her to her feet. "Let's go. 'm hungry. Let's eat." "Wait..." Khloe felt that something wasn't quite right, but Nick insisted on dragging her away.

Before the examination, Nick had already spoken to the doctors, asking them to perform only basic tests. Although the specialists had advised him to undergo a gastroscopy and biopsy as soon as possible, he stubbornly insisted on waiting until Khloe left the country. Otherwise, given her personality, she would definitely stay behind to accompany him. He didn't want her to stay with him. Even if there was only a one-in-ten-thousand chance of bad news, he didn't want her to worry alongside him. Originally, Loretta had called that morning and suggested having a meal together.

Khloe had agreed, but no matter what, Nick refused. Khloe was leaving early the day after tomorrow, and for these two days, he didn't want anyone taking even a minute of her time. Not even his grandmother. -- So Khloe could only stop by to see the elderly couple briefly on her way out that morning Loretta and Leon lacked nothing materially; they

simply missed Khloe and Nick from time to time. But when they learned that Nick and Khloe had begun preparing for their wedding, they didn't intrude much.

They only said that if there was anything they could help with, the two of them were too idle at home and found it boring. Khloe pressed Nick's head down as she agreed, saying that once she returned from abroad, she would come home and stay for a few days. They would also set a date for the wedding and discuss the details together.

Hearing this, Loretta instantly beamed like a child, holding Khloe's hand and repeating, "Then you must come home as soon as possible." Khloe wanted French food, so Nick hired the country's top French culinary team and arranged a private lunch for the two of them at the Sky Tower's top-floor restaurant beside the Hunt Group headquarters. -- The restaurant was wrapped in floor-to-ceiling glass, like a dreamlike spire. Standing inside felt as though one had stepped into a crystal palace. But its most breathtaking feature was the view.

Sky Tower had eighty-seven floors and was the tallest building in Goldmont City, offering a sweeping panorama of the entire city. Its vantage point was unmatched. Sunrise in the morning was a spectacle; the evening glow was the gentlest; and at night, the city lights resembled a vast, scattered galaxy. When Khloe and Nick arrived, it wasn't yet evening. The sky was a boundless blue, and through the transparent windows, the rolling clouds outside seemed close enough to touch.

"It's so beautiful here." Khloe gazed out the window and couldn't help lifting her phone to snap a few photos from different angles. A faint overlapping reflection appeared in the glass-hers and Nick's. She focused on photographing the clouds, while Nick stood -- behind her in silence, keeping her company as he looked at the view she admired. She took several pictures and then showed them to Nick.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 526**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 526 - Chapter 526 Nick shamelessly saved the best photo Khloe had taken and replaced the landscape picture he'd casually snapped years ago as his wallpaper. Before meeting Khloe, Nick had also loved scenery. Whenever he needed to unwind, he would steal bits of time to visit beautiful places and record them--recording that he was still alive. The world was beautiful, but when he looked at it, there was appreciation without true stir of the heart. Only after seeing it through Khloe's eyes did those endless miles of splendor seem to gain a soul, suddenly tender and alive.

The dishes were served slowly. By the time they finished, nearly two hours had passed, and the evening glow had spread across the sky, dyeing all four walls of glass in blazing color. The entire restaurant turned orange-red. Khloe let out a soft cry and immediately pulled Nick by the hand to watch the sunset. They sat side by side on the window-side viewing cushions.

Nick had booked the entire Sky Tower for the day, so the two of them could admire the scenery however they wished and stay as long -- as they liked. When Khloe grew tired of looking, she lay down on his lap, holding his hand as she talked about other things. With Nick, she always seemed to have endless words. Nick usually spoke very little, but whenever Khloe said anything, he listened intently, remembered it carefully, and responded with equal seriousness. Only when night fully fell did the two finally leave the restaurant, reluctant to part from the view.

The night scenery of Sky Tower was just as beautiful. But the lawyer Nick had arranged to meet had already been waiting for them at the Hunt Group headquarters. No matter how awkward Khloe felt about it, Nick insisted on notarizing their property rights. The process didn't take long. He had made arrangements in advance, and the lawyer had everything prepared. From that day on, all of Nick's personal assets--stocks, funds, investments, and properties nationwide--would be jointly owned with Khloe, including all of his shares in the Hunt Group.

If Nick were to die unexpectedly, everything he owned would go -- to Khloe as the sole heir. Hearing this made Khloe deeply uneasy again. "Nick, what are you doing? This sounds like a will." Notarizing property was one thing, but why did there have to be insurance clauses and inheritance provisions too--everything bundled together for her to sign? Nick was still so young. Preparing all this in advance... wasn't that too early? And wouldn't they have children in the future? What if there were more than one--two or three? Wouldn't such enormous assets need to be redistributed?

"Since we're here, we might as well get everything notarized at once." Seeing her full of doubts, Nick couldn't help but laugh. He affectionately pinched the tip of her nose, placed the pen in her hand, and firmly guided her to sign. Khloe frowned the entire time, confused and reluctant, yet helpless. After everything was finished, Nick took her on a proper tour of the Hunt Group building. -- Before, Khloe had always been busy with her own affairs, and he'd never had the chance to show her the place where he worked. The Hunt Group was different from the Morrison Group.

Morrison Group was in pharmaceuticals, so its office areas were more businesslike--mostly white, clean and efficient, with lighting and layout that felt orderly and restrained, fresh and open. But the Hunt Group was different. From the lobby to every floor, the décor was lavish, like a luxury hotel, with an exceptionally high level of comfort. After walking her through the building, Nick focused on showing her two places in particular. One was his private dining room. The other was his office. Before marrying Khloe, he had spent most of his time at the Hunt Group, living a very simple life.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 527**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 527 – Chapter 527 Together, these two places were practically his second home. “At lunchtime, most of my meals are custom work lunches prepared by Lenny. There’s a small kitchen here, but I prefer to keep things simple,” Nick said, answering Khloe’s question. Inside the Hunt Group building, traces of Nick seemed to be everywhere. Khloe couldn’t help imagining his daily life back when she didn’t yet know him. She asked about every detail of his routine, as if she were curious about each and every movement he made. “Your office is enormous-like a presidential suite.

Compared to this, Morrison Group’s office feels impossible to go back to.” Stepping into Nick’s office, Khloe couldn’t help but marvel. As expected of an internationally renowned corporation. She sank into the sofa for a moment, then wandered back to his desk, running her fingers lightly over the wide, cold black surface. “This is my favorite place.” Nick took her hand and led her toward the small balcony partitioned off to one side. — When Khloe looked out, she froze. “Wait... isn’t that...

our home?” When she had bought the apartment, Veronica had even made an embarrassing public scene fighting her for it-just to secure this very view. From the small balcony of Nick’s office, across several streets, she could see straight into the window of her living room. “Yes. That’s why | thought it was fate when you chose that apartment. Whenever I missed you, | could see you. But..” Nick paused. Ever since they met, he’d wanted more than just to look at her from afar. When he wanted to see her, he wanted to see her immediately. When he saw her, he wanted to touch her... to kiss her.

He was no longer satisfied with simply watching her from a distance. “Thinking about it now, life really does feel preordained. After we move into Cloud Palace, I’ll still come back often. Maybe I’ll even drop in sometimes to check on you.” Khloe smiled and leaned back against Nick’s chest, tilting her head up at him. The sweetness in her eyes was dangerously enchanting. Nick said softly, “Alright.

Then I’ll work on this balcony from now ‘on, so you can check on me whenever you want.” — That evening, on their way back, the driver noticed a car faintly tailing them Nick ordered the car to stop and had his people block the vehicle behind them. Anyone bold enough to follow him in Goldmont was rare. Khloe had been growing sleepy, but the moment she saw who stepped out of the car, she became wide awake. The vehicle behind them was a black business van. Two unfamiliar men got out-tall and broad-shouldered, wearing short sleeves despite the bitter cold.

One of them had thick, muscular arms covered in tattoos. They looked like underworld thugs. Nick’s bodyguards questioned them at the front of the car, then turned back to report. The men claimed they knew George and wanted to speak with Nick privately. How could George possibly associate with people like this? Everyone except Nick looked doubtful. Khloe nervously tightened her grip on Nick’s hand. “They don’t — look friendly.” Nick patted her hand calmly and instead signaled for the men to be brought closer to the window.

The bodyguards stayed close on both sides, alert for any sudden move. “You’re Nick Hunt, George’s son?” The familiar tone instantly dragged Nick back to the past—to the first question he’d been asked when he was once locked in a dark room after being kidnapped. He froze for only a second. Before he could respond, a bodyguard snapped coldly, “Enough nonsense. What do you want with Mr. Hunt? And who are you people?” The two men exchanged a glance and smiled faintly—smiles that held no warmth.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 528

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 528 – Chapter 528 One of the men lowered his head slightly. “Nick, don’t be nervous. We just happened to run into you and wanted to say hello. After all, you’re the son of an old acquaintance. It would be impolite not to greet you...” “Keep your distance!” Nick’s bodyguards were all retired mercenaries, highly trained and sharply alert. The moment the men so much as crossed a line, the alarm would have been raised. If Nick had not remained silent, the two of them would already have been pinned down and taken away.

“Heh.” Seeing how tightly guarded Nick was, the two men had no choice but to step back a little. “Nick, no need to be tense. Please help us pass along a message to George. Tell him... his old friends still think of him often.” At those words, Nick’s gaze snapped sideways. The two men chuckled softly, then turned and walked away. A bodyguard asked for instructions, “Should we follow them and — find out who they are?” “Record the license plate,” Nick said. When the window rolled up, worry filled Khloe’s eyes. “Who were they?”

How could someone your dad knows come looking for you?” Those two clearly didn’t look like decent people. Even though they claimed to be greeting him, every word sounded more like a veiled threat. She couldn’t understand how someone like George could have enemies like that. Nick’s expression had darkened as well. What exactly was going on? “I don’t know,” Nick said in a low voice. “I’ve heard he offended some powerful international figures when he was young, but I don’t know the details.

You know my father—if something happens, he never tells me.” George never spoke of his own affairs, and Nick never bothered to ask. Father and son had lived their own separate lives since Nick’s childhood. But people like this left a shadow in Nick’s heart — When he was young and kidnapped, it was men like these who had targeted him first. Because he was so young back then, the blame was later placed on the relatives who had been looking after him. Everyone in the Hunt family believed it had been an intentional leak of his whereabouts, meant to strike at George.

Nick vaguely remembered hearing a rumor—that the people who kidnapped him were actually ones George could not afford to offend. Knowing he couldn’t pursue the matter, George chose to let it go. If that was true, then George himself might be the greatest

hidden danger to the Hunt family. So many years had passed, and yet there were still people who remembered him. The thoughts ran through Nick's mind, stirring his emotions, but such unproven speculation would only make Khloe worry. "It seems your dad's enemies are no small trouble. You should be careful...

Maybe | should call Loretta and let her know." Khloe was already reaching for her phone when Nick stopped her hand. "She'd only worry. I'll have someone pass the message to Dad. His problems are his to handle." -- Khloe thought about it and agreed she'd been too anxious. "Then from now on, be extra careful when you go out. Bring more bodyguards with you. And once we find out who those people are, report it to the police." "Alright." Whatever Khloe said, Nick agreed without hesitation. The fact that those men had been able to follow them so quietly surprised her.

Their sudden appearance almost felt deliberate- like they wanted to be seen. In other words, if they truly meant harm, staking out Nick wouldn't be impossible. Still, Khloe knew that someone like Nick, with his wealth and status, was always surrounded by people. It wouldn't be easy for anyone to cause him trouble. After all, George had traveled all over the world for so many years without a scratch. But before their conversation could finish, the car suddenly jolted -and the engine died.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 529

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 529 - Chapter 529 Nick's first instinct was to pull Khloe into his arms. He moved so fast that she didn't even have time to react. "What's wrong?" His voice dropped, thick with displeasure. The driver answered at once, "It seems there's a problem with the tire... It looks like a blowout?" The bodyguards exchanged glances and immediately got out to inspect it Before every trip, Nick's car was subjected to strict checks and meticulous cleaning. Something like this should have been impossible. And there were no rough or dangerous roads in this area, A cold glint flashed through Nick's eyes.

Khloe realized something at the same time. "Could it be... those two men from just now?" After examining the tire, the bodyguard reported, "Mr. Hunt, it's the rear right tire. The valve core is missing, and the cut is very clean-like it was removed with professional tools." The air inside the car froze instantly. -- Nick did not move. He only tightened his arms around Khloe. "Can you determine when it happened?" His face showed no emotion, but every word was edged with ice. "It was probably tampered with while the car was parked," the captain said, forcing himself to stay steady.

"From the time we picked you and Madam up until now, it's been about four hours. The tire has been slowly leaking air. They likely calculated that we'd be on our way back... If we hadn't been delayed just now, it might have completely failed once we got on the highway..." By the time he finished speaking, everyone broke out in a cold sweat. If the

tire had blown on the highway, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Ironically, it had been those two men who delayed them earlier. So... was this a warning, or a reminder?

“Nick, it looks like they’ve been watching us for quite some time. The enemy was in the shadows; they were in the open. Someone was targeting the Hunt family—no, targeting Nick. — Achill crept up the back of Khloe’s head. Even though she herself had been in the car, her first thought was of Nick’s health. He couldn’t withstand another injury. If there really had been an accident tonight, his life would have been in danger... Still shaken, she looked at him. A cold light flickered in her eyes, her lips parting again and again without finding any words. Nick remained composed.

He pressed a hand gently to the back of her neck and soothed her softly. “Don’t be afraid. We’re fine, aren’t we?” Though his tone was calm and steady, the glance he cast out the window was dark and chilling. “Send people after those two and bring them back. Find out exactly what happened to this car—who tampered with it. I want a full report by tomorrow morning. And file a case with the police.” His orders came unhurriedly, but without the slightest warmth. He did not vent his anger on the two bodyguards who had failed in their duty. That only made them feel more uneasy and guilty.

“Yes, Sir.” They took their orders and left. — The driver arranged for another car nearby to take them home. This time, the ride was exceptionally smooth. The night was deep, and everything seemed to return to calm. But Khloe’s heart could no longer settle. Nick never let go of her hand. He kept her close in a protective posture, quietly comforting her. “Still scared?” Her face was pale. Even in the dim light, Nick could feel her unease when he touched her icy cheek. “You’re so calm about it.

“We almost got into a car accident tonight...” “Our car has a very high safety rating, and the protection for the back seat is even stronger. If there really had been an accident, I would have stood in front of you as your last line of defense. I wouldn’t have let you be hurt.” He interrupted her gently, his dark eyes filled with unrestrained tenderness. When other people said things like this, it was usually just to comfort someone, but Khloe knew that Nick meant every single word.

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 530

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 530 – Chapter 530 Nick analyzed the consequences with painstaking care—but in all the scenarios he imagined, as long as Khloe came through unscathed, he felt no fear, no regret. Khloe’s chest tightened, a mixture of gratitude and anger rising in her. “What if you... if you get hurt while protecting me?” Even imagining the possibility made her chest ache. She could still see the mountainside, the peril, the way her heart had stopped—she would never, ever go through that again. One near-loss was enough. “I won’t get hurt.” Nick understood her thoughts before she could finish speaking.

He didn't wait for her protests, instead starting to soothe her, brushing her cheek and neck with gentle kisses and tender caresses. But Khloe wasn't in the mood. She pushed him back slightly. "How can you say you won't get hurt? Do you think you're made of steel? Even steel breaks when the sky falls... didn't you almost die saving someone?" He had risked everything for that little girl. If he had... if he had truly given his life, what would she have done? -- Khloe knew the fire in his heart, and she felt the weight of every word he spoke about protecting her.

She loved that fiery, incorruptible spirit buried deep in his bones. Yet sometimes, she wished he could be a little selfish, a little more mindful of himself. "You promised me-you can't only think about sacrificing yourself in the future. Even if you love me, it shouldn't be this way. Protecting yourself first is a form of love for me, too." She felt it necessary to emphasize it again. She lifted her hand, curling her fingers toward him "Promise me-if we ever face danger at the same time, you save yourself first.

That's perfectly normal, even if we're married..." "I can't." Normally, whatever Khloe asked, Nick would agree instantly. Listening to his wife was always the most important thing. Usually, these "promises" were just words-they'd never actually face such dangers. But today was different. The risk was real, tangible, and unavoidable. If it happened, he couldn't promise her that he wouldn't sacrifice himself. Beneath his gentleness and composure lay an unbreakable love -- for her.

Khloe felt it in every glance, every touch, every quiet word. Her hand lingered in midair, staring into the depth of his dark, almost obsessive eyes. Slowly, her fingers curled and retracted. She understood him. Because she understood, she also knew-some things were etched into his bones, impossible to change. "Nick... have you ever thought about what would happen to me if you weren't here? "You protect me so completely. | love you so much, | depend on you. And then... you leave me alone in this world. Do you think...

that would be happiness for me?" The neon lights outside the car window swept across Nick's chiseled features, throwing his conflicted emotions into stark relief. "I know, and I trust you. Even without me, you'll be fine. But it's me-I can't leave you." He had thought about it, over and over. And because he had, he couldn't bear to let her face even the slightest risk. Khloe was different from him. Though they had shared similar lonely childhoods, she loved this world more fiercely. Her soul radiated warmth like the sun, healing and relentless.

-- She would crawl out of any mire, over and over, and start anew. Even without being Niel's daughter, she could carve her own happiness. He was different. Because of Khloe, he found the world no longer dull and cold. Without her, even a brief sorrow she endured would follow him still, his love accompanying her-helping her walk forward, stronger than before.