

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 581

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 581 – “Grandpa, | don’t believe Nick’s father had anything to do with my father’s death. I’m certain there’s some misunderstanding.” After a long pause, Khloe finally spoke again. She had quickly gathered her thoughts and, taking a seat beside Henry, her voice softened, her tone measured and calm. Clarice let out a cold laugh. “Khloe, whether there’s a misunderstanding or not remains to be seen. But you speak with such certainty... clearly, your heart is already leaning toward the Hunt family.” Henry remained silent, but the lines of his face continued to tighten.

His breath seemed to lighten, and the air around him thickened, suffocatingly heavy. Khloe knew Clarice’s provocation was working. Every word she’d said hit Henry’s heart, and his disappointment in her was unmistakable. “| am not favoring the Hunt family,” Khloe said evenly, “| am simply stating my thoughts honestly. There is no conclusion yet. | could say what you want to hear, Grandpa, but in front of you, | will speak only the truth.” -- Seeing through Clarice’s trap, Khloe maintained her composure, calm and logical “Grandpa, | know you want her to take a stand.

| wasn’t raised in this house, and | haven’t had much contact with you, so it’s natural that you might not fully trust me as your granddaughter.” “But my principles are simple: | never act against my conscience or betray those who have treated me well. The Hunt family has been good to me, and | remember that. You are my family, and | will always treat you with the same heart. Please trust me-if...” Khloe spoke deliberately, and as she did, Henry’s expression softened. He finally lifted his eyes to meet hers.

Clarice sat straighter, chin raised, curiosity flickering-she wanted to see how Khloe would twist her words next. Khloe’s lips curved slightly as she cast a sidelong glance at Clarice, then turned solemnly back to Henry. “if the Hunt family truly had a generational feud with me, | would never turn a blind eye. As a daughter of the Morrison family, | would sever ties with the Hunt family completely and thoroughly. At that moment, Henry’s gaze cleared. He studied Khloe carefully, nodded slightly, and let his lips twitch in what might have been a faint smile. -- “Khloe, this...

this is exactly what a Morrison heiress should say. Emotional attachments are fleeting, passing clouds. People age, hearts change, the world is unpredictable. Only the life you hold in your hands, your family, your legacy-that is your true foundation and your lasting strength.” He had told Niel the same thing once. Niel, in his day, had nearly acted rashly over Clarice, cutting ties almost completely. “Khloe, that’s all well and good,” Clarice said, feigning a sigh,” but you adore Nick so much...

if you had to cut the Hunt family off completely, what would you do then?” “If | couldn’t do it,” Khloe said, her voice firm, “| would forfeit all of Niel’s inheritance, including my rights as heir to the Morrison Group. | would leave with nothing.” Her words landed like

a hammer. Clarice froze. Her eyelids twitched slightly as she fixed her gaze on Khloe's face. Khloe's expression remained calm, and she spoke without hesitation. Even Henry had not expected her to make such a grave pledge.

"Khloe, words alone are meaningless—" "I can put it in writing," Khloe interrupted, her tone still light, as if signing a legal document were no more than a trivial matter. -- Clarice nearly leapt out of her seat in excitement-she wanted to call someone immediately to have Khloe sign the document. Khloe turned to Henry with a small, confident smile. "But there is one condition. I want to participate in the investigation myself. In matters of doubt, innocence must prevail. I won't allow my husband-or the Hunt family-to be falsely accused."

Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 582

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 582 - Clarice was momentarily speechless. Before she could even speak, Henry cut in, "You may." "But I don't need you to sign anything to declare your stance," he continued. "All I ask is that you stay here until the investigation reaches a conclusion." Clarice froze, about to protest, but Henry's cold, commanding gaze silenced her instantly. Khloe's eyes flickered, and she remained silent. Investigations weren't something resolved in a day. Seeing her hesitation, Henry added, "Don't worry. It won't be long. I'll only keep you here for two months.

If there's no conclusion in that time, you're free to return home." "All right," Khloe said through gritted teeth She couldn't rest until the matter was resolved. Moreover, unlike Clarice, Henry genuinely recognized her as his granddaughter and was willing to nurture her to inherit the Morrison family empire. At present, Khloe naturally hoped to earn his favor, to smooth over the family's internal conflicts, and ensure that Clarice could no longer interfere with her.

-- Once she and Henry had settled the conversation, her personal restrictions were lifted-though her staff were another matter. Henry refused to release them. Khloe herself was trustworthy in his eyes, but he had no confidence in her team. He knew her bodyguards were connected to Nick. Yet, he reassured her that he would make sure they were well cared for, treating it like an extended vacation. Khloe tried to argue but failed, so she called her assistant to reassure them and told them there had been an unexpected situation, urging them to enjoy a worry-free break.

After leaving Henry, Delilah returned Khloe's phone. She stared at it but didn't pick it up. "Clear the monitoring programs inside before giving it back." "Miss Khloe..." "Do I need my grandfather to tell you himself?" Khloe said, turning to leave. Delilah immediately called after her. "I apologize, Miss Khloe. It was my mistake." "also, clear the room's monitoring systems. I'll wait in the lounge. -- Khloe had no intention of returning to her

room. The night was deep, and she wrapped a shawl around herself, sitting in the leisure tea room across from Henry's quarters.

Delilah nodded, her expression grim, and moved quickly to carry out the orders. Clarice emerged last from Henry's room. Seeing that Khloe hadn't left, she approached. "Khloe, you really do know how to talk. Even Henry, who's impossible to coax, has been completely won over by you." "That's nothing compared to you," Khloe said without lifting her head. "You can turn white into black. Once you investigate, the Hunt family will probably collapse." Khloe's gaze was fixed on the dazzling diamond ring on her hand, her expression contemplative.

"You're not thinking I'm trying to frame the Hunt family, are you?" Clarice asked. Khloe remained silent, giving nothing away. Clarice rolled her eyes and said lightly, "If I wanted to deal with the Hunt family, I wouldn't need to take such a roundabout way." "You don't need to deal with the Hunt family. Just deal with me," -- Khloe said, rising to her feet, her gaze sharp as a blade, locked on Clarice. She continued, voice cold, "I used to think you were sincere with my father, after all those years together. Now it seems... you could even exploit his death. This marriage of yours..."

it must have tormented you greatly." Her words dripped with icy sarcasm, leaving Clarice unable to even force a smile. "Khloe, watch your tongue! If it weren't for Niel suddenly producing a daughter like you, do you know how happy I could have been with him?"

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 583

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 583 - Clarice's voice trembled, and for a moment, a faint redness appeared in her eyes. Khloe's eyelids flicked downward, taking in Clarice's restrained expression-but all she saw was affectation. Out in the world, rumors painted Clarice and Niel as a devoted, loving couple. Even Oscar said Niel truly loved Clarice, and that Clarice had stopped having children for him, choosing instead to adopt Ethan... Because of this, whenever Khloe faced Clarice's hostility, she tended to yield slightly. Clarice was, after all, the person her father had loved most.

If Clarice were willing to coexist peacefully, Khloe had hoped they could eventually become a true family. Yet from the start, Clarice had been a storm. Now it seemed her resentment toward Niel ran even deeper than Khloe had imagined. Before Khloe could say anything further, someone arrived. Clarice quickly turned away, and moments later, she left with her escort. Khloe felt a flicker of unease. When Clarice had spoken of Niel, -- there had been a trace of emotion. If they had truly been that close, why had Niel left his entire estate to Khloe alone?

Khloe had assumed that Clarice, with the backing of the Davis family and her own status as an heiress, would hardly care about Niel's fortune. Meanwhile, Nick's convoy threaded

through the night, entering the wide perimeter of the estate. But before he could reach the main grounds, a car blocked his path. After a brief negotiation, Lenny returned to inform Nick that the estate had rules-no visitors were allowed at night. Even when Nick mentioned Khloe's name, the barrier remained. Just as Nick was about to get out of the car, his phone vibrated.

Khloe was calling The moment she got her hands on her phone, she had immediately tried to reach him. She knew he would worry if he couldn't contact her-and sure enough, there were several missed calls. "Nick." Hearing his voice eased the tension in her shoulders, and her tone softened almost unconsciously. "Khloe, what happened? Why couldn't I reach you?" Though he had been frantic inside, his voice remained calm and -- steady, carrying a reassuring weight even across the line. "Something came up... I can't explain right now, but I might...

be returning home later than planned." Even as the words left her mouth, her heart felt heavier than her voice suggested. She felt guilty. They had planned to speak, return home, and hold their wedding. Now everything would be delayed. And... the conversation with Henry and Clarice felt like a mountain standing between them. She didn't yet know how to climb over it. On the other end, Nick's breath hitched ever so slightly, though his tone remained composed. "Henry put you in a difficult position?" "No." Khloe moved to the window and lowered her voice. "Grandpa just talked to me.

He wants me to stay nearby for a while, get familiar with his business. There's also a cross-border project with Morrison Group that he wants me to take over." Khloe suddenly felt that she had been premature in lecturing Nick about honesty. She had always told him never to hide anything from her. But now... she couldn't tell him the truth. If she told him straight away that Henry suspected his father of being the Morrison family's enemy, Nick would be heartbroken. -- Worse, he might panic or do something reckless In Khloe's mind, Nick was the one who needed protection more than anyone.

A pause followed on the other end of the line. "What are you thinking?" Nick asked. Lenny stood nearby, watching him closely. He expected Nick to simply tell Khloe they were outside, waiting.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 584

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 584 - Khloe's gaze fell on the inky night beyond the window. "I agreed." "Good." Nick didn't ask why. He simply said, "As long as it's something you truly want to do, I support you. No matter how long it takes, I'll wait." Khloe felt a rush of warmth in her chest, and tears welled up in her eyes. Yet her lips curled into a quiet smile. She had known Nick would say this. It was him-him alone-who made her ache with longing, made her feel fragile, yet gave her the strength to stand firm.

"But don't push yourself too hard." Nick added, his voice tinged with worry, as if sensing something. "Whatever comes, I'll face it with you." "Nick..." Khloe laughed bitterly, letting

tears slip down her cheeks. She wiped them away and said softly, “I just... really want to hold you right now.” Her casual words left the line on the other end silent. She waited a moment, then called his name again. Suddenly, Nick’s voice came again, sharp and serious, “Khloe, | want to see you.” — Khloe smiled. “! want to see you too.

| want to see you even more than you want to see me.” “Really?” Nick asked. “Then if | were standing right in front of you .. would you be happy?” “Of course.” Hearing her firm reply, the worry in Nick’s eyes finally eased. He spoke softly. “I’m at the entrance of Evergreen Manor right now.” Khloe froze for several seconds. She rushed to the far balcony and peered into the darkness. The estate was vast, its outer grounds lost to sight in the black night. “Nick... are you joking?” “Do | sound like it?” Her heart raced. She could feel his sincerity.

He wouldn’t tease her with something like this. “Where exactly?” “At the manor entrance. It’s after curfew. They won’t let me in.” Hearing him, Khloe wanted nothing more than to sprint to him immediately. But she knew that if she went out now, she would certainly alert Henry. And Nick appearing at this moment would — only make things more complicated “It’s late. Henry’s rules are strict. | can’t get out. You go back first; I’ll come to you first thing in the morning.” Even as she said it, her heart still fluttered with excitement. “Okay.

I’ll wait for you,” Nick’s voice was gentle, even though she knew he must feel disappointed. After hanging up, Khloe leaned against the balcony railing, gazing toward the distant estate gates. Her mind was a tangle of emotions. She knew Nick must be frustrated ‘I’m sorry, Nick. | always make you wait for me,’ she thought sadly. That night, Khloe tossed and turned, unable to sleep. At the first hint of dawn, she got up to wash and dress, deliberately choosing a pale blue dress she knew Nick liked. When she came downstairs, Henry was already in the dining room, having breakfast.

Seeing her, he looked slightly surprised. ” Up so early?” Henry was a light sleeper, usually awake by five, so his schedule tended to start early. “Maybe | haven’t fully adjusted to the time difference yet,” Khloe — said casually, keeping her tone light. “By the way, Grandpa, | want to stop by Dust Capital later. I’ve made an appointment with Ralph.” Henry put down his newspaper and regarded her carefully. ” Ralph?” “Yes,” Khloe said. “I thought of a few things before bed last night that | want to discuss with him.

Since I’m staying in Naraida, and | have the time, | might as well push the project forward.” As she spoke, she naturally began to eat her breakfast.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 585

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 585 – Henry studied Khloe for a long moment before finally averting his gaze. Khloe kept her expression calm, but her heart still

thumped nervously. After a pause, he said, “This works too. Actually, Ralph is a fine young man. The last time he met you, he was very impressed. | also heard from the Remington family that he’s had his eye on you for a long time.” Khloe said nothing, her thoughts elsewhere. It seemed Henry had no idea Nick was here as well. Otherwise, if he knew she wanted to go out, he would have restricted them from meeting.

Henry’s real intent in keeping her was to separate her from Nick, to prevent her from acting on her emotions. If she requested to see him now, it would only escalate the conflict. She would have to see Nick secretly. Seeing Khloe silent, Henry assumed she was displeased. “Being with someone isn’t as important as what value they bring you,” he continued. “When you first returned to the Morrison — family, the Hunt family proposed the marriage. It could help you establish yourself in the domestic business world, so | approved it. But times have changed.

If the Hunt family can no longer be an ally, perhaps you should consider... finding a new one.” Having said his piece, he rose and patted her shoulder before instructing someone to arrange a car to take her out. Once Henry left, Khloe lost her appetite. To the Morrison family, the Hunt family was merely a strong business partner. Her marriage mattered less than a single corporate contract. Henry had kept her close not just for Niel. Since Clarice had exposed the Hunt family’s dark secrets about George, he had planned carefully.

Khloe’s own tactical delays might be anticipated; the other side may have been planning the same. If she and Nick simply left, it would play right into Clarice’s hands. The Morrison and Hunt families could truly turn into adversaries, and everything would spiral out of control. The car carrying Khloe left the estate under Clarice’s watchful eyes. She returned from the observation deck to the house, slouching into a chair, picking up her phone to reply to a message.

Nick had arrived at the estate the night before, but it was Clarice — who had stopped his convoy, preventing Henry from being disturbed. Since Khloe wanted to meet Nick, Clarice decided to let them. After all, she had once experienced the intensity of genuine feelings herself. But no matter how deep, when real interests were involved, even the strongest emotions couldn’t withstand them. Khloe and Nick were no exception. She already looked forward to the drama ahead with a thrill of anticipation. When Khloe arrived at the Dust Capital office building, Ralph’s car was just pulling up.

He never came to the office this early, but after seeing her message, he had rushed over. Khloe had reached out to arrange the meeting herself, and he was genuinely pleased, both personally and professionally. On the way, he had asked his assistant to swing by the city’s most popular coffee shop to pick up specialty coffee and pastries for her. As soon as Khloe got out of the car, Ralph greeted her. “Good morning, Khloe.” “Good morning.” Khloe smiled and nodded, her gaze falling on the shopping bags in his assistant’s hand.

She deliberately — asked, with mock enthusiasm, “This is the famous online coffee shop everyone’s talking about?” “Yes,” Ralph said quickly. “It’s really popular-long lines first thing in the morning.” He had bought everything for her, unsure of her tastes. He had ordered all the signature items and recommendations, filling three large bags to the brim. Khloe smiled. “Thank you for thinking of me. | can’t wait to try them.” “Then let’s go. Welll try them right away.” Ralph hadn’t expected her attitude to change so much, and he spoke with a hint of nervousness.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 586

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 586 – Beside them, Delilah watched the two with a faint trace of surprise. No wonder Khloe was a daughter of the Morrison family-when it came to changing her approach, she was fast. The day before, she had maintained her distance, insisting she had a husband. Now, all for Henry’s favor, she turned around and interacted with Ralph as naturally as if nothing had happened. “Delilah, | don’t think you need to come along,” Khloe said suddenly, glancing back as Delilah prepared to enter the building with them. Delilah froze slightly, and Khloe smiled.

“Ralph and | need to discuss some matters. It’s company confidential, so it’s not appropriate to bring anyone along. Besides, Ralph and | might go somewhere else this afternoon, maybe have dinner. It wouldn’t be fair to make you wait all day. You should head back first; when we’re done, Ralph will see me home.” Khloe’s glance shifted to Ralph, and he immediately understood. “You’re right. You don’t need to follow Khloe.

I’ll inform Henry about today’s arrangements, and I’ll personally accompany her for the whole process,” Ralph said, his eyes crinkling slightly as — he turned to Delilah Delilah had no choice but to nod reluctantly. “Understood.” But as she watched Khloe and Ralph walk away, something in her gut told her something wasn’t quite right. “I’ll head back first. Keep two people behind, stay discreet, and continue monitoring Khloe.” “Got it.” “Khloe, the project files aren’t complete yet. We can discuss them this afternoon.

How about | take you around the company this morning, and regarding what you just mentioned-” Ralph was brimming with energy as soon as they stepped into the elevator, but Khloe interrupted him before he could finish. “Ralph, I’m sorry. Could | ask you a small favor?” The elevator held only the two of them. Khloe dared to speak openly now. She lifted her chin and looked directly at Ralph, her eyes shining with earnestness. Their gaze met for only a few seconds, but it was enough to make his heart skip a beat. He nodded before she could even elaborate.

Soon after, Khloe changed into an assistant’s uniform, donning a — baseball cap, and openly got into the car Ralph had prepared. Once seated, she handed the driver an address. “Please go as quickly as possible. Thank you.” She glanced at the time. Though it was still early, she guessed Nick had only just woken up. Her worry for him gnawed at her, and she

missed him intensely-so much that she wished time could be measured in seconds. At the hotel, Nick had barely slept all night. He had woken early to check his phone. Khloe must be hiding something from him after meeting Henry.

His eyes were shadowed with faint bruises of fatigue, and his stomach still throbbed from discomfort. He had taken medicine, but it hadn't eased the unease. Reluctantly, he made a call to have the attending doctors come to him. It was still early, and the two doctors hadn't fully woken yet. When they arrived, they looked more haggard than Nick himself. "Sorry to bother you so early. I'm not feeling well. I'm about to see my wife, and I don't want her to worry," Nick said softly.

There was none of the authoritative bearing one might expect; in fact, when he spoke of his wife, a faint smile touched his lips. -- The female doctor couldn't help but be struck once more. Even in his weakened state, he considered his wife. He concealed his own discomfort effortlessly, yet his excitement at seeing his wife shone through. Someone so reserved, who could even mask the pangs of pain in his heart, yet couldn't hide the joy of seeing her-this was the measure of how deeply he loved her.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 587

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 587 - The chief physician examined Nick carefully and checked the dosage of his medication. Normally, Nick didn't take much medicine, but today, feeling unusually unwell, he had increased his dose on his own. With an empty stomach and little sleep, it was no surprise he felt discomfort. Once assured there was no serious issue, the doctor used acupuncture points to ease Nick's stomach. Watching the movements, the female doctor's mind drifted, and she suddenly thought of her own father. The technique was almost identical to how he had treated patients when she was a child.

Her father often said that modern medicine worked quickly but could damage the body's natural self-healing. A person might recover from an illness but collapse afterward, their vitality depleted, their life force diminished. That was why he had devoted himself to finding a balance in treatment. Alternative medicine, he believed, could cure illnesses-not merely by eliminating symptoms, but by restoring life force, by helping the body truly heal. Snapping out of her thoughts, the female doctor realized the chief physician had already finished treating Nick. -- "Mr.

Hunt," she suddenly spoke, unable to hold back before they left. "Don't you think your wife should know about your condition? Nick froze for a brief moment. The senior doctor standing beside her was even more astonished. He slapped her arm sharply and shot her a warning glance. Everyone knew that working for someone like Nick meant keeping your mouth shut and focusing on your duties. Yet this girl had no sense of restraint at all. "Mr.

Hunt, she's new and inexperienced. Don't mind her—I'll go back and give her a proper lesson," the senior doctor said, trying to drag her away.

But the female doctor had a sudden surge of stubbornness. She refused to leave and pressed on. "Mr. Hunt, I understand you don't want to worry your wife, but she has a right to know, doesn't she? You shouldn't have to bear all the pain and pressure alone while she's completely left out. And if one day... she finds out later, wouldn't she feel betrayed?" Even she didn't know where the courage had come from. Nick was entirely unrelated to her, yet her chest ached with sympathy and frustration.

"Are you crazy?" — The chief physician reached to cover her mouth, but it was too late—his face flushed as he yanked her behind him. He intended to make her apologize to Nick before she could speak, but by the time he tried, Nick's expression of shock had softened into a faint smile. "It's fine. I like people who speak directly. If every doctor could empathize with patients like you, it would be a good thing." Seeing that Nick was not angry, the chief physician finally relaxed, though he still scolded, "Mr. Hunt is so generous.

Go on -apologize properly." The female doctor quickly said, "Mr. Hunt, I'm sorry. I overstepped just now, but—" "That's enough! Mr. Hunt's family affairs aren't for you to meddle in," the chief physician interrupted. Nick lifted a hand to signal the chief physician to stop. Then he took deliberate steps toward the female doctor. His tall frame radiated authority and pressure, yet the warmth around him carried no chill. Though the female doctor felt intimidated, when she met Nick's deep, ocean-like gaze, she sensed a warmth emanating from within him. — "Thank you for your concern.

I will tell my wife about my condition. But she loves me so much, and I... I'm greedy. I want to see her happy for a little longer. As for my illness, if you classify it as chronic, then I don't want to treat it like a disaster right now—no need to make everyone tense." Nick's words were gentle, reasoned, and full of consideration. They convinced the female doctor completely—so much so that tears welled in her eyes. She hadn't believed in love easily, yet here was a man so sincere, so devoted, standing right before her. Even under her own disbelief, she could feel the truth of his heart.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 588

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 588 – Seeing Nick lower himself to patiently explain to the female doctor, even the chief physician couldn't help but be moved. Outwardly, Nick's reputation was formidable. He acted decisively, kept to himself, avoided socializing, and was indifferent to women. To outsiders, he seemed flawless, a man without weakness. In rumors, he was often demonized—cold-blooded, ruthless, driven only by profit, harsh and demanding. He was a terrifying presence. But now, both doctors saw that beneath his icy exterior was a gentleness that no one had expected.

Even Nick himself wasn't sure when it had started-when speaking from the heart, when interacting with people, had begun to come naturally. Thoughts of Khloe now crossed his mind again. It was because of her, her presence, that he had let down his guard, that he had learned to connect with others. At that moment, a sound came from outside the room. Nick's hand trembled slightly, as if sensing something. Before Khloe could even swipe her card, the door was opened from the inside. -- A gust of cold air swept in, yet it didn't matter.

She barely looked up-and already, her body collided with his familiar embrace Nick pulled her close, holding her as if the few days apart had been an eternity. 1 "Nick..." Just a hug, and Khloe's eyes were already red. A sudden ache filled her chest. He didn't need to say anything. Simply by holding her tightly, his longing and worry poured into her heart. The emotions he had held back over the phone-the ones he hadn't shown-now surged like a storm, consuming her completely. Khloe closed her eyes, pressing her hands into his broad back.

She drew warmth from him while trying to give back all she could, letting it serve as reassurance. After a long moment, Nick seemed to regain his composure, reluctantly releasing her. He had missed her so desperately that rationality had left him. The instant he saw her, all he had wanted was to claim her for himself, selfishly discarding everything else, never letting her go. His lips trembled, and a faint haze clouded his dark eyes.

His brows knitted as he studied her face intently, finally speaking in a hoarse whisper, "Let me look at you properly..." -- His hands were slightly cool at first, tracing from her neck to her ears, climbing up to her cheeks, gradually warming as they lingered. His breath was gentle, his movements careful and deliberate. Khloe, calm a moment ago, felt tears prickling her eyes under the intensity of his touch. "Really? Just a few days apart, and you act like you don't recognize me?" "Even if I see you in the next life, I'd recognize my wife at a glance," Nick said softly.

Khloe didn't catch the depth of emotion behind his words, thinking he was merely teasing. As he leaned in to kiss her, Khloe finally noticed that others were in the room. She quickly nodded, gently pushing his shoulder. "There's someone else here. Her words reminded him. He immediately pivoted, holding her close as he turned. Behind them, the two doctors shifted nervously, like ants on a hot pan, desperate for an exit, "Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, we'll take our leave," the female doctor said, sneaking a glance at Khloe before lowering her head.

-- The chief physician quickly added, "Yes, please continue, we'll step aside." Khloe's gaze flicked to the medical kits they carried. "Hello, I'm Khloe. You're Nick's private doctors?" She recognized the equipment instantly. She had seen all the doctors who treated Nick before, but these two were unfamiliar. New arrivals, perhaps?

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 589

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 589 – “They’re my accompanying doctors-Dr. Fred Kirby and his assistant,” Nick said softly, his words carrying a gentle warmth, almost magnetic in the quiet room. Even his tone and the calm in his expression seemed to radiate kindness. Standing next to Khloe, it was as if he had transformed from a solitary peak into a comforting sun. The female doctor glanced at him, a flicker of regret in her eyes, and nodded. Dr. Kirby hurried to explain, “We’re here temporarily. You probably haven’t met us before, Mrs.

Hunt.” “Thank you for coming,” Khloe replied warmly, shaking their hands before immediately asking about Nick’s condition. Although she had just accompanied him at the hospital, where all his tests had come back normal, and his recovery was nearly complete, Khloe’s concern lingered. A serious illness always left a shadow, and the sight of doctors made her instinctively double-check. Dr. Kirby responded professionally, reassuring her that Nick had no major issues-just needed to rest more. The female doctor, however, remained silent, head lowered, observing Khloe without speaking.

-- Khloe didn’t notice, and only after the two left did she turn back to Nick, holding his hand with relief. “Not bad-this time, you remembered to bring a doctor with you. Otherwise, | really would have been unhappy.” Now that they were alone, Nick relaxed. He slid a hand around Khloe’s waist, drawing her close against his chest. His lips hovered just above hers. “Unhappy about what?” “Unhappy that you went off and made decisions without telling me,” Khloe said, her eyes filled with concern, eyebrows furrowed slightly. “What if something happened on the way?

What if you got hurt?” She pressed lightly against his nose, a playful reprimand rather than force, grazing it like a kitten’s paw, teasing and stirring the waves of his heart. “Luckily, I’m here. If you had suddenly disappeared and I wasn’t around, | would’ve gone crazy... Isn’t mental health even more important than physical health?” Nick murmured, his breath brushing against her fingers like a cool, tingling snake. His voice slowed, lips tracing over her fingers, drifting up to brush against her chin.

Khloe couldn’t pull away; his strong arms held her close, and she surrendered to his intoxicating warmth. -- Before this, they had endless words unsaid, countless things to do. Yet, the moment they touched, nothing else mattered. Their bodies and souls moved instinctively toward each other, seeking closeness, merging instinct with desire. Nick led her into the bedroom, pressing her into him as he did.

He was lightly dressed-a thin, tight gray sweater and soft light-colored pants-while Khloe was layered in multiple clothes, the inner and outer layers cumbersome and heavy, a wide suit jacket that felt all wrong in this intimate moment. He helped her undress along the way, gently removing each layer. But when they reached the bed, he froze. “Why are you

dressed like this today?” he asked, puzzled Khloe stiffened, cheeks flushed, body already sensitive under his touch. And yet here he was, holding her head and asking this question. Her eyes flicked to the floor.

Her inner dress was her own, but the outer jacket wasn't-it was taken from Ralph's side, an assistant's coat. Simple in style, but nothing like what she owned. The fabric, the cut, even the faint scent of perfume on it wasn't hers.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 590

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 590 – It smelled like men's cologne. Nick rarely wore fragrance, yet he attended enough formal occasions to distinguish subtle differences in scent. The moment the aroma hit him, the light in his eyes dimmed slightly, and his expression darkened Khloe's heart sank. She realized immediately that he might be misunderstanding and hurriedly cupped his face in her hands. “Don't jump to conclusions. This is not my jacket. | borrowed it from someone else.” “Someone else? Who? This is a man's jacket.” The words almost burst out of him.

Normally rational, he suddenly felt a spike of jealousy tighten around his heart. Even though he knew Khloe wouldn't betray him, the thought of another man near her made him ache. Every muscle in his body tensed, and Khloe could feel it all. “Relax...” she soothed, afraid he might lose control. “It's a friend, just his assistant's jacket. | haven't even met the jacket's owner- just borrowed it for a moment.” She hadn't planned to explain this so quickly, but seeing his expression-so visibly on the verge of panic-she sat up and — recounted the entire story of why she had come out like this.

“So... Henry doesn't allow you to see me? Why?” Nick's voice dropped, as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him. His expression tightened into a heavy frown. “Because... he's investigating some matters right now, and it might have something to do with your family.” Khloe knew she couldn't keep everything from him, so she avoided the most sensitive details. “The Hunts and the Morrisons haven't had much contact. Even if there's a business conflict, it should be manageable.

“Why would he treat you this way?” Nick assumed she didn't know the full reason and immediately sank into thought. His focus was entirely on her, and without waiting for her to explain the difficulties she faced, he had already stepped fully into her perspective- advising her not to act rashly, and affirming that her choice to appease Henry first was wise. Watching him so serious, Khloe found it harder to speak the words lodged in her heart. No matter how much he cared, he would never guess that his father had anything to do with Niel's death.

She'd only told him that Henry and the Hunt family had some conflict, and he had already bent over backward for her, willing to compromise. If he knew the full truth... — She

didn't know how much it would hurt him, or whether he might blame her for it. Seeing her remain silent, Nick let go of other thoughts, gathering her into his arms with a protective warmth. "Don't be afraid. I'm not leaving. If you're here, I'll stay here with you-until this is resolved." Normally, Nick would never tolerate anyone harming Khloe, not even the Morrison family.

But now he understood-his own health might not last long enough to see this through with her. Henry was one of the few family members she had, and the most powerful voice in the Morrison household. If Khloe clashed with Henry, the one person most able to shield her, and he were gone... there would be no one left to protect her. "No. You can't stay here. You have to go back," she said. She shook her head, reluctant to let him leave her side. But if he stayed, Henry would notice soon enough, and Clarice would seize the opportunity to stir trouble. Besides, Nick had left Goldmont City.

He didn't have sufficient protection. She couldn't feel at ease. If she failed to appease Henry, Nick might even get caught up in some danger.