

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 591

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 591 – The Morrison Group and the Morrison family were important to Khloe, but Nick mattered more. She wanted to protect him with her own strength, not merely selfishly enjoy his care. Nick's eyes held confusion. "You don't want me to stay here?" "It's not that | don't want you here," Khloe said, holding his hand tightly. "I just can't let you get caught in danger because of me." She chose her words carefully, knowing that saying too much would only make him worry more. She explained that if he stayed abroad with her for too long, it would alarm too many people.

The people who had followed them last time were still out there. If the enemies George had made back home were too afraid to move against Nick in their country, what would stop them abroad? Even with countless bodyguards, no one could be everywhere at once. And with Khloe being held within the Morrison family grounds, Nick getting involved would only complicate things further. It was better for them to be apart for a while. At least this way, both of them could remain safe. -- Hearing her, Nick's gaze darkened, like a night without end, cold and unlit.

He lowered his head, staring at her delicate fingers, and didn't speak for a long while. "Two months," Khloe finally whispered. "Just two months. Don't worry-I'll come back to see you as soon as | can." Her heart ached. She wanted nothing more than to leave with him, to never be apart. Even a few days without him tore at her. But both of them bore responsibilities. Khloe had obligations to herself, to the Morrison family, and to Nick. Nick carried the weight of the Hunt household behind him.

If he abandoned everything for her, it would be like climbing out of one abyss only to fall into another. She loved him-deeply, completely-and wanted him to rebuild the fragments of his broken heart on her. Not by avoidance or fear, but with courage and love. "Nick..." Her voice trembled. Seeing him silent for so long stirred waves of emotion inside her, threatening to shatter her into pieces. Such entwined longing made her judgment waver. She feared that one misstep would make her abandon her principles. "Lunderstand." -- At last, Nick spoke.

His voice was low, rough at the edges, but when he lifted his head, a faint curve of a smile softened his lips, and warmth spread across his gaze. Even after she had asked for this separation, leaving his heart shattered, he understood her worry. Her love for him wasn't just passion or gratitude for his care. She knew his weaknesses, his dark side, yet she trusted him wholly-without attachment or calculation. It pained him deeply. He wished she might be less lucid, less independent, less self-sufficient-so their moments together could last longer.

Time felt unbearably short; every second was precious. Two months sounded like an eternity to him. "Nick, it's not that | don't want to be with you... or that | don't want you here. | just..." Even as he smiled, sorrow radiated from him, seeping into Khloe's chest, leaving her mood heavy, as though saying goodbye. Her voice wavered with unshed tears.

Before she could finish, he pressed her head down and captured her mouth with a deep, insistent kiss. This time, his hunger was stronger, more greedy, more unrestrained. They clung to each other, entwined, unwilling to -- part.

Morning light spilled through the sheer curtains, casting gentle patterns across the tangled bed sheets.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 592 - This time, they stayed entwined for a long while. Nick sweated more than usual. Normally, he was wild, unstoppable-but this time felt different. Khloe noticed he was unusually gentle, as if handling a treasure, as if he wanted to imprint every inch of her onto himself. "Nick," she murmured, nestled in the crook of his arm, sunlight falling on his shoulder, "do you know what I'm thinking about right now?" "Hm?" "The ancient tree at the Royal Palace in Jayelle City," she said.

Seeing the sunlight on him reminded her of the photo she had taken of him that day; her phone wallpaper was still that image. Sunlight on him made him feel divine-untouchable, radiant, almost like a dream she had to hold close to experience such brilliance. "If you want, once you return to the country, we'll go again," Nick said softly. "Okay," she replied. "Anyway, we'll be going there for the wedding. After that, I want to eat all the street food in Jayelle City, take tons of photos...

not just in Jayelle City, but everywhere -- we haven't been yet." Khloe spoke of the things she longed for, trying to drive away the lingering sadness. This had always been her way of comforting herself. When she was at the orphanage, she told herself that one day she could live well on her own, so she couldn't give up. When she felt she couldn't go on, she reminded herself that someday, she would shine, and good things would come. Even after Trey had deceived her for six years and drained all her effort and heart, she still believed she could start over.

So now-being apart from Nick for just two months-she shouldn't be this sad. She already had the person she loved and the status of the Morrison family's heir. No matter how difficult the road, she could walk it. She would not fear, she would not retreat. "Good," Nick said with a small smile. "Once this is all over, we'll go to the ends of the earth together." Hearing his words, Khloe's smile became even sweeter. She turned and planted a loud, determined kiss on him Soon, her time was almost up. She had slipped out temporarily, and Ralph had only granted her until the afternoon.

Afterward, they would need to stop by the mall to leave a few consumption records, so that Henry wouldn't become suspicious. -- "Does Ralph like you?" Nick asked suddenly as Khloe dressed. She had always downplayed him when mentioning him before. Of course, Ralph's willingness to help carried that undertone- she knew it, and she had used it to her

advantage. But she hadn't revealed anything about Nick, and Ralph hadn't asked. He didn't know why Henry was watching her so closely; he just wanted to do his best to earn her favor. "...He-" Khloe hesitated, unsure how to answer.

"He must like you. Otherwise, he wouldn't go through so much trouble to help you, and he wouldn't keep your secret. Most people wouldn't bother that much," Nick said, his eyes flicking aside. "I used to have some connection with him, so... he probably has a little affection for me. But I made it clear-I had no choice this time, and I won't be in a situation like this with him again." "I'm not concerned. It's normal for a man to like you," Nick said calmly, cutting her off. Turning back to her, he pressed a small package into her hand: a brand-new luxury watch

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Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 593 - Khloe looked at Nick in surprise. The watch in her hand was a bespoke luxury piece-one of a kind in the world, designed this year specifically for Nick. Its value wasn't even measurable. He loved this watch and had only worn it once when they went to Jayelle City together. Nick said casually, "He helped you, so there should be some form of thanks. I didn't prepare anything when I came, so I hope he won't mind this." "No, this is your precious" Before she could refuse, Nick pulled her close and silenced her with a kiss.

His lips were gentle, but his attitude left no room for argument. "It has to be something precious to be sincere," he said firmly "Nick... are you... okay?" Khloe's eyes flickered with concern. She studied him carefully. His features were always commanding, his demeanor composed. He masked his emotions with ease; anything he didn't want revealed was impossible for others to guess. But with her, it was different. With her, Nick's emotions flowed freely, unguarded. -- She knew that in front of her, he was like a child, completely unmasked.

Deep down, Nick was sensitive and possessive; the more he restrained himself, the more extreme he became. Yet now, she saw no anger on his face. Her heart thumped nervously. "I'm jealous," he admitted softly, "but I know your heart belongs to me alone. No man-no matter how talented or handsome- could take that from me." Nick was amused by the careful way Khloe looked at him. He reached out and pinched her cheek gently. She looked so utterly adorable. If anyone dared covet the woman he loved, how could he not react? But even as jealousy flared, his pride in their love was overwhelming.

Giving her the watch was another way of marking his territory. Khloe suddenly understood. By giving her such an extravagant gift, he was sending a sharp, unmistakable message. Ralph might have feelings for her, but Nick's gift was a bold declaration -public, confident, even almost disdainful in its dominance. "Nick, you're too cruel," she said,

laughing and lightly nudging him. “Are you trying to make enemies? Ralph might just die of -- jealousy.” Nick pressed the watch firmly into her palm: “I’s sincere.

If | can’t be by your side, having someone else protecting you isn’t a bad thing,” he said. “I don’t need anyone else protecting me. | only want you,” Khloe said firmly. Nick paused, the words he wanted to say catching in his throat. He had thought of telling her that if Ralph treated her as well as. he did, it might be fine for them to be friends. That way, if something ever happened to him, she wouldn’t lack someone good by her side. But the words wouldn’t come out. “Stop overthinking,” Khloe said, standing on her toes to press her cheek against his.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, clinging to him. “| know what you’re thinking. You want me so. smitten than I’ll never leave you.” Nick let out a soft sigh. “Looks like that trick won’t work-you’ve seen right through me.” Their quiet conversation was interrupted by the reminder from Khloe’s alarm. She had to go. Nick, unwilling to let her leave, escorted her to the elevator. When it was time to part, he grabbed her hand. -- “Can you... not go back?” he asked softly. Khloe’s heart tightened. She feared leaving him more than anything.

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Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 594 – Khloe saw a hint of helplessness in Nick’s eyes. Though his expression was calm, the depths of his gaze betrayed a profound loneliness. Her own eyes immediately stung with heat. She didn’t want to cry, didn’t want to speak of their parting. It was just a brief separation, yet he looked as though they were saying goodbye for life. Before she could say anything, Nick released her hand, stepped forward, and once again opened his arms, pulling her tightly into his embrace, His hugs were always so deep, so intense. A single embrace felt like eternity.

Khloe closed her eyes, letting her hands wander over his back. ” I’ll be back soon to see you.” “I’ll wait for you,” he whispered. Stepping out of the hotel, Khloe didn’t dare look back. She pulled her hat lower and hurried away, afraid that even a single extra second would break her resolve. Inside the elevator, Nick hadn’t yet watched her figure disappear before the doors slid shut. -- Exhausted, he returned to the room, his stomach churning violently. This time, before he could call for the doctors, his consciousness blurred and faltered. On the way back, Khloe’s mood sank.

Perhaps it was thinking about how reluctant Nick was to part with her, or the pressure of the road ahead-it made her cry briefly. But it was only for a moment. By the time she returned to Dust Capital’s office tower, her composure was restored. Rain and darkness always pass. The brightest light comes after the deepest night. Even if it was for Nick, she had to persevere. When Ralph saw Khloe again, it was already evening. She was nearly an hour later than expected and looked different from that morning. Her eyes were slightly red and swollen, as if she had cried.

Yet, her expression was calm when she saw him. She smiled, holding out a watch. “Thank you today, Ralph. I managed to meet my friend safely, and this is a small token of appreciation from them.” The moment Khloe handed over the watch, Ralph’s expression shifted. Though she didn’t explain, they both understood. What kind of friend could make Khloe defy Henry’s orders, even — lowering herself to ask for his help? What kind of friend would give such a priceless, custom-made watch? Ralph felt a heavy weight settle in his chest, making it hard to breathe.

In truth, after Khloe left earlier, he had secretly followed her by car. Seeing the hotel she checked into confirmed his suspicions. The man who had won Khloe’s heart — of course, he had boldness. Even toward a rival, he was lavish without hesitation. Ralph smiled bitterly to himself. He looked up at Khloe. “Thank your friend for me. This watch is extremely valuable.” “He said the more valuable it is, the more sincere the gesture,” Khloe replied, pausing slightly, hesitant. “Ralph, I truly appreciate your help today. But please, keep this confidential.

“I’ll remember this kindness forever.” “There’s no obligation,” Ralph said softly. “Don’t worry. You’ve already given me such a precious gift; of course, I’ll take care of things properly.” He placed the watch into his drawer and turned back to her, a warm smile on his face. — He gestured toward the pile of shopping bags nearby. Knowing Khloe wouldn’t have time to shop today, he had instructed his assistant to buy a selection of items in advance, all matching her taste and size. Now, when she returned to Henry, Khloe could easily account for the day’s errands without raising suspicion.

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Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 595 - “Ralph, I really appreciate it,” Khloe couldn’t help but say again. Ralph cut her off with a wave of his hand. “Enough. Don’t thank me anymore, and don’t go giving me a ‘good person’ card. I’m just a businessman. My only concern is working with you, not Henry. Stirring up conflict between you two doesn’t benefit me in the slightest. And frankly, I don’t care about your family affairs. I don’t even know the full details of today’s events.

What I do know is this: we discussed a project, went shopping, and as a friend, I genuinely admire you.” * Thank you,” Khloe murmured, her heart finally settling. She hadn’t misjudged him. Ralph was level-headed and professional—a reliable partner both in business and in principle. He drove Khloe back to Evergreen Manor. Before she stepped out of the car, he retrieved his usual cologne from his assistant and spritzed it lightly in the car. “All right. You can go now.” “Thank you,” Khloe replied with a polite nod, smiling lightly.

— “Can we be friends?” Ralph asked suddenly, calling her back again. “I mean not just business partners-but friends in life, too.” There was no hidden desire in his eyes this time. Unlike before, when he had been subily pursuing her, now his request was genuine. He sincerely wanted to be friends with Khloe-not out of infatuation, but because he thought it might be worthwhile. Nick, internationally notorious for his icy demeanor and unapproachability, had visibly changed in subtle ways since being with her. Even unseen, the effect was clear: a once-prickly lion had been soothed.

Perhaps befriending Khloe could teach him how to better express emotions-and maybe, just maybe, he could find his own happiness sooner. Khloe’s lips curved into a faint smile. “| thought we already were.” With that, she turned and left decisively. Ralph’s assistant carried her belongings all the way to the villa. Delilah had been waiting. The people she had assigned to monitor Khloe all day hadn’t noticed anything unusual. She had returned early, allowing Ralph and Khloe to shop and have their meal without interference.

Seeing Khloe arrive with her arms full, Delilah felt a mix of relief and slight unease. — “Miss Khloe, welcome back.” Delilah handed some of the shopping bags to her staff and even helped carry a couple herself. “Mm,” Khloe responded softly, intending to greet Henry. “Master Henry is resting right now; no need to bother him,” Delilah reminded her. “t’s only eight o’clock. There’s plenty of time,’ Khloe said, ignoring her, and went straight to Henry. He was still in his study, not resting, though several aides and assistants were gathered around, seemingly discussing matters.

But when he saw Khloe enter, he broke into a gentle smile, prompting Delilah to step back. Delilah waited by the door for half an hour before Khloe reemerged. Her bright, refreshed expression made it clear she had enjoyed a pleasant conversation with Henry. Indeed, he was very pleased with her performance today. The Remington family had called, saying that Ralph had gone to the company early and praised Khloe to no end. Henry felt proud; having someone admire Khloe so genuinely brought him a sense of satisfaction. — Seeing her so obedient and capable reminded him of the past- raising Niel.

With Niel, he had truly experienced the role of a father. Back then, he had never raised Oscar personally, nor kept him close. It wasn’t until Niel kept falling sick as a child that Henry made the exception and kept Oscar close by, fearing Niel might not live long.

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Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 596 – Looking back, Henry remembered that being a father had genuinely made him happy. Now, being Khloe’s grandfather felt the same. If Khloe could just behave and listen, he would gladly trade the role of a strict, harsh head of the Morrison family for that of a grandfather who spoiled his granddaughter utterly. Khloe returned to her room. Delilah and the other staff had already organized her things and were preparing to leave. + But seeing Khloe still at the vanity, scrolling through her phone, Delilah slowed her steps, hesitant. “What’s wrong, Delilah?”

You look like you want to say something but aren't sure how," Khloe suddenly asked. Startled, Delilah quickly looked away. "No, |. I just wanted to see if you needed any more help." "Actually, | have a question for you." Khloe put her phone down and tured slightly, tilting her head to look at Delilah -- The young woman's disappointed expression had been difficult to hide ever since she entered the room. Khloe had noticed it over the past few days. Whenever Henry was particularly close to Khloe, Delilah would sometimes show subtle jealousy.

And whenever Ralph was around, Delilah seemed slightly irritated, too. "Do you... like Henry, or do you like Ralph?" Khloe asked. The question made Delilah stiffen, her mind freezing for a few seconds. "What are you saying? Master Henry is my employer, and Ralph... what does he have to do with me?" Her voice betrayed her guilt despite her words. Khloe stood and slowly approached Delilah. The young woman instinctively stepped back, lowering her head. "Let me guess-Master Henry has taken care of you since you were a child, right?"

You're not upset with me, are you, thinking I've come to take your place?" "N-No... of course not," Delilah stammered, but Khloe didn't give her a chance to deny it fully. She pressed on. "You seem to know Ralph pretty well. This isn't the first time you've met him, right? The last time my grandfather tried to set -- us up, you were testing me-I thought you were just helping Grandpa ask questions. But now... | guess you like him?" "Khloe! Don't say that!" Delilah's face flushed red. She forgot all about using formal speech with Khloe. "Oh?

Really?" Khloe's eyes sparkled, and she let out a soft, amused laugh. It had just been a guess, but Delilah's reaction confirmed it completely. As Henry's personal assistant, Delilah enjoyed his trust, yet she was still young-clearly younger than the standard he typically employed. Khloe had asked around and discovered that Delilah had actually been adopted by Henry. She had been with him since she was ten. Over the years, through her own efforts, she had climbed to her current position. Before Khloe arrived, Henry had pampered Delilah, treating her like a granddaughter.

But once Khloe came into the picture, he assigned Delilah to assist Khloe with her duties. As for Ralph, Delilah's jealousy had been obvious from the very start. Ever since he expressed his interest, her subtle hostility had become increasingly noticeable. "... | didn't..." Delilah stammered, unable to fully deny it. "I just -- feel... you shouldn't take advantage of Ralph." She struggled to clarify herself and ended up abruptly shifting the topic back to Khloe.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 597 - "How am | taking advantage of Ralph?" Khloe fixed Delilah with a steady, calm gaze, her tone gentle, her expression relaxed.

There was a natural sense of equality in the way she spoke. Delilah went all in, her voice cold. “You don’t like him, yet you approach him just to please Master Henry. All day long, you’ve been chatting with your husband. Since you don’t intend to divorce, you shouldn’t have been meddling with Ralph.” “You don’t like him, yet you care so much about him?”

Perhaps you should ask Grandpa to make some arrangements for you.” Khloe stood and walked over to Delilah. She suddenly reached out and lightly pinched her face. Delilah frowned, trying to resist, but Khloe held firm. She studied Delilah’s face, a slight curve lifting her own eyes “Delilah, your features are sharp and beautiful, and you’re competent and capable. Don’t be so lacking in confidence.” “I told you, I don’t... feel anything for Ralph...” — “If that’s true, why is your face so red? Listen, I’m just a guest here temporarily, and I’m leaving soon.

I won’t be staying with Grandpa long-term, nor will I get entangled with Ralph. You don’t need to fixate on me. Rather than spending your energy watching me, why not focus on yourself? You’d be happier that way, wouldn’t you?” Khloe didn’t mince words. She exposed Delilah’s little schemes and frankly explained her own thoughts. Delilah felt a little embarrassed. She had wanted to argue back, but hearing Khloe speak so openly, she couldn’t bring herself to. “My duty is to serve you, so naturally, I’ll stay by your side,” Delilah said. “I understand.

Grandpa has you keep an eye on me-you can do that. But you also have a choice. We can make this mutually beneficial, can’t we?” “Mutually... beneficial?” Delilah blinked, caught off guard Night had fallen. Clarice, exhausted after a full day, returned to her room. She dismissed the people following her and walked alone onto the spacious terrace. From there, the entire estate- and even the cityscape beyond-stretched before her. — Ground lights cast a warm yellow glow. She had changed into sleepwear and carried a glass of champagne.

She stared out at the familiar night view, memories of standing here with Niel rushing back. 1 Back then, he had held her hand and promised to treat her as the center of his life. Perhaps that’s how all married couples are- sharing hardships but never fortune. Together, they had witnessed the rise of Morrison Pharmaceuticals. Yet, just when her love burned strongest, thinking theirs was an unbreakable bond, he died suddenly, exposing the truth of their marriage: all manipulation, all calculation. ‘Niel... did you ever feel anything for me?’

Even the time you risked your life to save me-was that all just brilliant acting?’ Clarice’s thoughts grew darker, a chill cutting through her bones She downed her champagne in one gulp, picked up her phone, and the hesitation in her eyes was gone, “I have a new plan. Your people don’t need to act yet-wait for my orders.” Earlier, she had received news that Khloe and Nick had met, and he seemed ill. Hotel staff claimed medical personnel had been urgently dispatched to the hotel. Yet all night, Nick had neither — left the hotel nor gone to the hospital.

Her informants had learned that Nick was seriously unwell but hadn't told Khloe. If that was true, then toppling this perfect couple wouldn't require her to involve any other forces. Immediately, Clarice dialed a familiar domestic media contact.

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Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 598 – “There's a major news story | think you'll be interested in.” The next morning, Khloe had just finished washing up when her phone exploded with notifications. Endless news alerts, messages from acquaintances, and several missed calls. The calls were from Loretta and Charlotte. Before she could respond, Khloe saw a message from Charlotte, urging her to check the news. At midnight, a report titled “Nick Hunt Seriously Ill in Naraida” had gone viral, dominating domestic headlines and trending in international business circles.

The article's tone was sensational, clearly bought to gain attention-there was no way such a story could achieve this level of coverage so quickly otherwise. It claimed that Nick had suddenly fallen gravely ill in Naraida, his life hanging by a thread. The report warned that the Hunt Group was leaderless and on the verge of shaking the entire Goldmont business world. -- Khloe's first reaction was disbelief. It was all fake news. She had parted from Nick just yesterday-he had been perfectly fine. How could he suddenly be gravely ill overnight?

Besides, she had been in contact with him all along after leaving. The only brief lapse had been on her way back, but they had resumed chatting before sleep, exchanging goodnights as usual. Without a second thought, she immediately called Nick, hastily dressing and gathering her things as she did. Even if the news was likely false, the mere one-in-a-million chance that it was true made her heart pound uncontrollably. Her pulse raced with each second the call went unanswered. Finally, just before the call cut off, his voice came through the line.

“Khloe.” Nick's voice sounded a little tired, but otherwise normal. “How are you? | saw the news-” “Fake news. Don't worry, I'm fine.” His words sent a wave of relief through Khloe, her heart settling -- back into her chest. She exhaled, almost in tears. “| was scared to death. Are these media people insane? Spreading nonsense like that...” “We may be under surveillance.” Nick's words snapped Khloe's thoughts back into focus. It wasn't the fake news that mattered-it was that he was in Naraida. They had only met yesterday, and now this news had appeared immediately afterward.

Nick's trip had been secret and unplanned. Even if someone knew he was away from Goldmont, away from the Hunt Group, they couldn't possibly have known he'd gone to Naraida. Clearly, either someone was watching Nick-or Khloe's movements yesterday had been discovered. A chill ran down her spine. “I think | know who it is.” If it were people watching Nick, there'd be no need to buy fake news to draw attention-they'd strike

directly. The only people who would use this method were those keeping tabs on her. Their intent was blatant.

By exposing Nick's presence in Naraida, they could attract, Henry's attention without immediately implicating Khloe. The -- focus on Nick's "illness" would stir anxiety among the Hunt Group while simultaneously destabilizing her. It was a classic feint: attack Nick, but make Khloe instinctively rush into danger. A move far more sophisticated than running to Henry and revealing her own needs. Khloe's stomach tightened. She knew this tactic all too well. Back when Nick had run into trouble in the border mountains, that same woman had used this exact strategy, trying to trap her in a dilemma.

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Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 599 - "She knew that if she did this, you would rush to come find me. And if you come to me now, you won't be able to explain yourself to Henry." Nick's line of thinking always aligned perfectly with Khloe's- often even more clearly than her own. She hadn't even told him about the promise she had made to Henry, yet from the current situation alone, he had already guessed most of it. She had to admit that nothing could be hidden from him. "So can you tell me now what exactly is going on?" Nick asked again in a low voice.

He knew that if it weren't something extremely serious, she would never have kept it from him. And that only meant one thing-the matter she was hiding had to do with him. The moment he saw the news, he hadn't thought about himself first, but about Khloe. He was certain she must be feeling the same way. "It has something to do with George and my father... but before anything is confirmed, it's still just speculation." -- Khloe didn't want to explain too clearly, yet she also knew that. continuing to hide it would only make him imagine worse possibilities.

As soon as she said that, Nick fell silent. Listening to his heavy breathing through the phone, her heart rose straight to her throat again. "Your father's death... wasn't natural?" Suddenly, it was as if Nick had understood everything. His voice sank, and it pierced straight through her heart. Her lips parted, but no sound came out. Her brief silence was enough to confirm his suspicion. With the current relationship between their two families, it couldn't be shaken by something trivial. Whatever it was had to be big enough- and tied to Niel as well. That meant it could only involve death.

Niel had been his lifesaver. If his father's death was connected to Niel's... how was he supposed to face Khloe? "Nick... matters of our parents' generation are beyond our control. Before we know the full truth, neither of us can draw conclusions. And now, someone is deliberately targeting me- -- you're only being dragged into this because of me. | don't believe in coincidences, so I've already asked Grandpa for permission to investigate. If-" "Khloe, you don't need to explain," Nick interrupted her softly. His voice sounded low, but still calm-far calmer than she expected.

“If the Hunt family becomes a burden to you, promise me this: choose yourself first. Protect your own interests, Protect yourself. Love yourself well.” “Nick... why does that sound so wrong to me?” A trace of fear crept into Khloe’s chest. “Is what the news said true? Your health-you’re not really...” “I’m fine.” Nick chuckled softly. “Be good. Listen to me. | said | would always stand on your side and support you. So no matter what choice you make, choose yourself.

Because | will always choose you.” She didn’t want to cry, but every time Nick spoke so lightly, he managed to pull tears from her eyes and twist her heart painfully tight. Her voice trembled. “You’re still at the hotel, right? I’ll come to you now. Let’s talk in person.” — “Don’t come,” Nick said. “I’ll be returning home soon. I’ll go back to Goldmont. You stay here and finish what you need to do.” “Nick... tell me the truth. How is your health really? | feel like you’re hiding something from me.” Her intuition was screaming in alarm. The news could be fake, but his condition couldn’t be.

Lately, she had felt that Nick was putting all his strength into being with her-as if every farewell might be their last, as if they might never see each other again.

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Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 600 – “| just have a bit of a cold,” Nick explained. “After you left yesterday, | took some medicine and rested. Lenny made a fuss and called in quite a few local doctors to check on me. Grandma even called just now.” Everything he said sounded reasonable, almost perfectly plausible, but it did little to ease the tight knot of worry coiling in Khloe’s chest. “All right, | won’t keep you. My messages are about to explode; | need to handle this.” Before Khloe could respond, he ended the call abruptly.

It was the first time he had ever hung up so decisively, and it only sent her anxiety soaring to a new peak. She quickly packed her things and headed for the door. Delilah was waiting outside. She had seen the news herself and had lingered outside Khloe’s room early, hesitating but ultimately stepping in to block her path. “Miss Khloe, you can’t go out right now.” “Don’t stop me.” “Master Henry is probably waiting to see how you handle yourself. If you go to him now, it could play right into the hands — of those with ill intentions.” Delilah frowned, her tone firm.

Though she didn’t care about Khloe’s dealings with Clarice, having spent so much time alongside Henry, she could read the subtle tensions between people. Khloe had tried to win her over last night, not out of friendship but to gain another ally. In the Morrison family, Khloe appeared to be a pampered heiress, but beneath the surface, like Delilah herself, she was isolated and unsupported. Delilah could see it clearly: Khloe’s nature was pure, without Clarice’s ruthless edge. If she allowed herself to get tangled in matters of the heart, she would suffer greatly. “| can’t control everything.

| just know that | have to go see him now. Khloe was grateful that Delilah was thinking of her well-being, not just keeping watch. But she could feel clearly that if she didn't go confirm Nick's condition, she would regret it. "Then I'll help you," Delilah said quietly. Meanwhile, after Nick ended the call, his body was already faltering. -- He had collapsed suddenly last night. The chief physician's initial assessment indicated his condition had worsened, and hospitalization was recommended. But to prevent Khloe from worrying, he had refused to admit himself.

Yesterday, he was too weak to respond to Khloe's messages, leaving Lenny to handle them. By morning, he had recovered enough to answer her call-but even after speaking for a short while, exhaustion weighed on him like a stone. The sudden, uncontrollable weakness in his body left him with a deep, gnawing helplessness. He was secretly relieved that Khloe had chosen to stay in Naraida temporarily. He didn't want her to see him looking so frail. "Sir... perhaps we should tell Madam..." Lenny couldn't bear to watch him suffer. Seeing Nick like this, even a man like him felt a pang of sympathy.

He could only imagine how distressed Khloe would be if she saw him. At that moment, he understood what it meant to love someone. Love first tortures oneself. "She doesn't need me right now. She needs me not to be here," Nick murmured, coughing lightly. His pale lips moved as he instructed the staff to continue packing. The doctors had said he would need a day or two of rest before -- returning home. To prevent Khloe from coming to him, he decided he would have to switch hotels. Thinking of George and Niel, another weight pressed down on his chest.

He called Lenny over again and whispered a few instructions. "Got it?" Lenny nodded, his expression somber. "Got it..." "Head back." "But sir, you'll be alone here. I=" "You think you're my only backup in this city?"