

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 671

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 671 – Delilah didn't dare dodge. The cane struck her lower leg, pain shooting through her as she gasped sharply. But she gritted her teeth, lowered her head, and quickly apologized. "Even you would betray me? Haven't | treated you well?" Henry's steps were heavy as he slowly approached her. The aides hurriedly returned the cane. Delilah didn't lift her eyes. "I would never betray you. You've treated me like a daughter. | will serve you faithfully for the rest of my life." The old man snorted coldly. "Then why didn't you stop her?" "In the current situation, for your dignity...

we cannot forcibly detain Miss Khloe," Delilah quickly explained. Henry knew full well that controlling Khloe now was impossible. The more he couldn't, the more it stung his pride. Delilah had just happened to be in the line of fire for his frustration. He glared at her for a long moment before finally turning and leaving. -- "Go. Summon Clarice to see me." Normally, Henry would pamper and favor Delilah, but today, seeing her limp slightly, he didn't even spare her a glance.

She lowered her head and whispered obediently, "Yes, Sir." Khloe stormed out of the restaurant, scanning frantically for Nick, fearing he had already left. At the hotel entrance, however, she saw him waiting in the car. Without waiting for her entourage to open the door, she opened it herself and slid inside. "Nick! You need to explain yourself!" The moment she was inside, she grabbed his arm. Nick had been quietly waiting in the car, and Khloe's sudden outburst made a flicker of surprise cross his eyes. "Explain? Explain what?" he asked, his voice low and steady, though a touch hesitant.

Seeing her flushed cheeks in the dim night light, Nick's brow furrowed. He immediately pulled her into his embrace. "Did your grandfather trouble you? Why do you look so upset?" -- More than Khloe's questions, he worried about her mood in that moment. "it doesn't matter whether he troubled me... what matters is you. How could you agree?" Khloe's eyes shimmered with tears, her face illuminated by the faint night light. She looked fierce and fragile at once, tugging at his heartstrings. Nick's chest softened instantly. "Grandfather said...

you agreed to divorce me." Khloe's voice dropped, and she avoided his burning gaze, her chest tight with unease. Could their love really be so easily shaken? They had promised each other not to retreat from the path ahead-so how could a few words from Henry make Nick...? Watching her reaction, Nick's lips curved with a small, calm smile, faint creases forming at the corners of his eyes. "[never said that." "Really?" Khloe looked at him, seeing the certainty in his nod, her cheeks burning even hotter. "Then... Grandfather lied to me... such an obvious attempt to -- drive a wedge between us.

Khloe couldn't believe Henry would stoop to such low tactics. She had known it-Nick would never casually give her up over someone else's words. But Henry's childish

scheme... did he really think they were children, or mute? “| have never said | would divorce you. | said... the day Khloe wants a divorce, | will agree.” Khloe was stunned. Nick looked at her gently, his warm hands grasping hers tightly. His voice deepened “Unless you choose to leave me first, I’ll stubbornly cling to you. Even if it becomes a burden to you, | will not walk away.”

Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 672

Read Billionsaire’s Match Novel Chapter 672 – Nick’s words carried a practiced lightness, a self-deprecating humor masking deeper tension. Yet anyone could tell that whatever Henry had said to him had been far heavier, far more hurtful. Nick was simply shielding her from the full weight of it with his calm tone. Khloe’s eyes trembled as she buried her face in his shoulder. ” What did he say to you? Did he... say a lot of harsh things? Did it make you feel awful?” “Not at all.” Nick’s hand stroked through her silky hair with the gentle patience one might use on a cat, soft and unhurried.

“I’ve heard far worse things in my life. Your grandfather... he was. actually fairly polite.” “You always just act tough with your words...” “I understand your grandfather’s mind,” Nick said, voice even.” He has his prejudices against my father, but I’ve somehow won his granddaughter’s heart... It’s only natural he can’t fully accept it” The first half of his sentence was earnest; the second half slipped into teasing, a playful lilt in his tone. “Nick... how can you... be getting more shameless by the day?” — Khloe murmured, half exasperated, half flustered.

“Am | wrong?” Nick chuckled low, his warm breath brushing her ear, sending a shiver down her spine. Khloe knew he was deliberately shifting the topic, avoiding anything too serious to keep her from worrying. She didn’t press further. Late at night, Clarice emerged from Henry’s private library and immediately drove away from the estate. She leaned back in the car seat, finally letting out the long-held tension in her chest Tonight, the old man had summoned her to play the villain, to find a way to break apart Khloe and Nick.

After all, even if Khloe had caused Henry repeated disappointments, she was still his blood. In his old age, he wanted someone loyal and close by. Clarice had long seen through his schemes. From the very beginning, everything—the way he manipulated Khloe into coming here, the Remington family project, even Ralph’s pursuit —had been excuses for his selfish desires. But he could never have predicted that Khloe and Nick’s bond would be so strong. His tactics failed utterly. Even putting the entire Morrison family at stake, Khloe remained defiant.

The drama would unfold on its own; Clarice wouldn’t even need to intervene to reap the rewards. — Earlier, Henry had finally promised her the power to regain control of the Morrison Group—but only if she avenged Niel and destroyed the Hunt family. Clarice’s own

goals aligned perfectly with this. Her aim was always to reclaim the Morrison Group and make Khloe suffer. Henry's orders were a perfect fit. Love that is stronger than gold? Fine-then they would have to be separated by death and distance.

A smile crept onto Clarice's lips, uncontainable, growing louder until she laughed softly to herself. "Niel... watch closely from above. Watch your daughter gain everything-and then lose it all." Just as Clarice was reveling in her thoughts, the sudden ringing of a phone cut through the night. At this hour, very few would call her. Her eyes narrowed, and she quickly put on her earpiece to answer. It was Spence on the line. "Clarice... something's happened." The next day, at dusk. Noah's expected arrival time had come and gone, yet Khloe still -- had no word from him.

Arista had been trying to reach him for some time, but there was no response. Meanwhile, Lenny had managed to relay some troubling news. Those searching for Ryan had found a fishing village he had been spotted in... and discovered a disappearance case: all six members of Ryan's family had vanished.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 673

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 673 - Based on the timing of Noah's contact with Arista, it was clear that this disappearance case was likely connected to Ryan. Most probably, another group had already made their move, and Noah had rushed ahead to get there first. If that was the case, going in alone could put Noah in serious danger. Noah's whereabouts were unpredictable, and he had always refused interference from others- now, he was completely unreachable. Khloe couldn't just wait. She had to contact her own team again to gather intel on Clarice's movements.

If anything had gone wrong with Noah, there would surely be some reaction from Clarice's side. Sure enough, Khloe's team sent back several photos. Clarice hadn't been in the estate at all these past few days; she had been hosting guests at a hotel several dozen kilometers away. Even for the most important contacts, she couldn't meet them in the dead of night every time. Previously, they had suspected Rick was inside that hotel. If Noah couldn't retrieve Ryan and the surveillance evidence, Rick could still serve as a potential breakthrough.

Nick noticed the thoughts running through Khloe's mind and -- spoke, "Sometimes, extraordinary measures are the only way." Clarice's people clearly operated in the shadows, and Rick was no different. Fighting fire with fire, they could turn the enemies' own methods against them. Khloe hesitated for a moment, then steeled herself. "I'll go see Clarice." With that, she and Nick exchanged a single glance, and the unspoken understanding passed between them instantly. Nick nodded and turned to Arista. "Mom, stay at home and keep in contact with Noah.

Any news, let me know immediately.” Arista sensed what the two were planning and looked at Khloe with a hint of worry. “Khloe, Nick, do you really need to go yourselves? Isn’t it dangerous?” Khloe hugged her as reassurance. “It’s fine. Clarice won’t dare act in the open.” Arista didn’t argue further. She placed her hands over Khloe and Nick’s joined hands. “Be careful. Everything else doesn’t matter- just make sure you two are safe.” “We will,” Khloe and Nick said in unison. Nick then drew Khloe close into his arms.

Lenny’s team left ahead in one vehicle, while Khloe and Nick, along with a few — others, followed to confront Clarice. At that moment, Clarice had just received Spence’s message and was preparing to leave the hotel. As she approached her car, a black Bugatti slid to a stop, blocking her path. The door opened, and two bodyguards stepped out first, followed by Nick and Khloe. Clarice froze for a moment, her pupils constricting in surprise, but she quickly regained her usual arrogance. She waved off the bodyguards who moved instinctively to shield her and stepped in front of Khloe.

“Khloe, what are you doing here?” Khloe smiled lightly. “I came to see you.” Clarice’s eyes darkened as she glanced at the few people following Khloe and Nick. Everyone present felt a chill run down their spines and quickly lowered their heads. Khloe knew her movements-she had clearly underestimated her opponent. “Me? And you came all the way here?” Clarice forced a polite smile, though it didn’t reach her eyes. “Is it something urgent?” Khloe nodded. “Yes. It’s very important. Perhaps we could step aside and talk?” “Too bad... | actually have to go out right now.

Maybe you could wait until | return-” — “Is your matter so urgent that it requires you to go in person?” Nick interrupted smoothly.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 674

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 674 – Nick stepped forward from behind, flanked by his people who formed an unyielding line in front of Clarice. He gave a slight nod. “There shouldn’t be anything more important now than the truth about Khloe’s father’s death.” Clarice was momentarily speechless at his calm assertion. Seizing the moment, Khloe spoke up. “Clarice, | came specifically about my father. I’ve uncovered some details | need to discuss with you. After all, the ten-day deadline is approaching, and | still have questions | hope you can clarify.” Clarice smiled coldly.

“| don’t think there’s any need for us to discuss anything. And until the matter is resolved, | have no desire to be in the same place as the family of the person who caused Niel’s death.” “Precisely because we both want the truth, we should set aside our grudges, even if temporarily.” Khloe’s gaze was unwavering. “Whether you choose to believe me is up to you. But you loved my father dearly-surely letting the real culprit walk free isn’t what you want, right?” Clarice narrowed her eyes, trying to read Khloe’s intentions.

She knew she wouldn't get the answers she wanted from this encounter... Could Khloe have heard some news and was -- deliberately stalling her? For several tense moments, the two sides stood at the hotel entrance, the air taut as a drawn bow. Clarice's bodyguards readied themselves, while Nick's men refused to yield an inch. But Clarice's patience snapped. Spence had just informed her that Noah and Ryan had split up, and Ryan's location wasn't far from hers. She needed to move now to capture him personally--there was no time to waste here with Khloe.

Then, a shrill, piercing fire alarm cut through the hotel. Clarice spun around, eyes wide, as red lights flashed on her floor. Thick smoke poured from the windows. "Fire!" "Evacuate immediately!" Chaos erupted in the hotel lobby. Guests and staff panicked, rushing toward the exits. Clarice's face turned pale as she raced back, only to be stopped by her bodyguards. "Madam..." one stammered. "Get upstairs, now!" she snapped, fury and fear flashing in her eyes. -- The bodyguards hesitated--an alarm was going off, people were evacuating, and storming back inside seemed impossible.

But Clarice's voice brooked no argument. They had no choice but to charge in. Khloe and Noah remained calm, their eyes meeting briefly in silent understanding. Amid the chaos, Clarice had no time to notice them. Surrounded by her guards, she forced her way against the flow toward the elevators. Despite attempts to block her, she pressed forward relentlessly. Khloe and Noah followed at a measured pace. 1 The elevators were unusable, forcing Clarice to take the emergency stairwell. By the time she reached her suite floor, gasping for breath, the scene before her nearly stopped her heart.

The suite door was wide open, the interior in shambles. Balcony windows were shattered. Two of Rick's accompanying men lay unconscious on the floor--and Rick himself had vanished without a trace. "Clarice, the hotel fire alarm is active. For your safety, it's best not to linger here," Khloe finally said casually, after Clarice had stormed into the room searching frantically. Clarice froze, whirling to glare at Khloe and Noah. A cold laugh -- curled on her lips. "So that was your intent all along," she sneered, finally understanding why they had come.

Her remaining subordinates whispered urgently to her--ear to ear--telling her that a group of dangerous men had stormed in, violently abducted Rick, and triggered the alarms. The hotel staff had been terrified and already called the police. Clarice closed her eyes and clenched her fists.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 675

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 675 - Clarice realized Khloe must have already uncovered a great deal and likely had people watching her, trying to resist. Yet, she never expected... Khloe would completely disregard the usual rules, daring to abduct someone right under her nose. "Khloe, what do you think you're doing? You've taken my key witness--do you really think this will let you win?" Clarice's face darkened like iron. Khloe,

calm and measured, replied, “What key witness? Could it be... “Could it be that you already know... that Nick’s father had a sworn enemy?”

Out of a personal vendetta, he’s been targeting the Hunt family. He even hired people on the dark web to cause us trouble before... “Oh, his name seems to be Rick Orion,” Khloe spoke the name slowly, deliberately, and the shadows in Clarice’s eyes deepened. Clarice said nothing, but the lethal tension in her gaze made it clear how furious she was. Nick’s eyes cooled as he looked at Clarice. He gripped Khloe’s hand, pulling her close just as she was about to continue, keeping her safe at his side. — “Clarice,” Nick’s voice was low, pressing like steel. “Rick is not trustworthy.”

If he approaches you, you must carefully discern his intentions. But... | believe a desperate man like him-like a rat in the street-cannot withstand interrogation or temptation. He can harm others, so he can also betray.” “Getting the truth from someone like him is hardly difficult.” Every word was loaded, and Khloe’s calm tone echoed in perfect harmony. Clarice’s composure faltered; the two of them together were infuriatingly precise. She couldn’t deny that Nick had a point. Rick was a thorough scoundrel.

Even if he shared some goals with Clarice, even if their interests temporarily aligned, she would have to guard him closely. Should Nick and Khloe make a move against Rick, he would be the first to betray her. And in recent days, they had clearly been planning plenty-Rick might already hold some leverage against her. “You know what you’re doing is illegal!” Clarice’s face flushed red as she glared at Khloe. “Have we done anything illegal?” Khloe asked calmly. She tried to step forward, but Nick held her firmly, and she had to settle beside him.

“Clarice, if you’re truly concerned, call the police. If they -- intervene, they’ll uncover even more truths hidden in the shadows.” Khloe’s gaze didn’t waver. Clarice’s face paled. Khloe’s lips curved faintly, pushing her further. “But | think... if the authorities investigate Rick’s dark web activities, you might end up implicated as well.” “You’re threatening me?” Clarice snorted. “I’m not. I’m offering a choice.” Khloe’s eyes shifted slightly. “Hand over Ryan, vanish from my sight forever. For my father’s sake, | can let you leave with some dignity. Otherwise...”

when Rick speaks, and the truth comes out, you think you can escape unscathed after all the filth you’ve done?” “Fine. Then we’ll wait for that moment.” Clarice’s voice trembled with restrained fury, her smile forced and brittle. “Let’s see what you can do to me.” Khloe studied her-so fierce yet internally trembling-knowing Clarice’s mental defenses were about to collapse. Nick held Khloe close, signaling her to remain silent. With that, Khloe and Nick, flanked by their bodyguards, left, leaving Clarice alone. She stood at the ruined suite doorway, paralyzed, her face ashen.

After a long moment, she shakily pulled out her phone and -- dialed Spence. “.. They’ve taken Rick. End this now.. Clarice drew in a deep breath. She had intended to torment Khloe slowly, but Khloe had forced her hand.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 676

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 676 – Lenny’s efficiency was impressive. The moment Khloe and Nick returned to the hotel, he called to report that Rick had already confessed everything. The man had no backbone whatsoever. By the time Nick’s team had him in custody, he was already cowering and begging for mercy. After that, he answered every question without hesitation, revealing everything. The overall picture aligned closely with their suspicions. Rick had long harbored resentment toward George. Once George cut him off financially, Rick sought every possible means of revenge.

The toxic gas leak in the park was one such attempt to ruin George’s reputation. But at the time, he panicked, acted clumsily, and caused no serious harm. Over the years, buried under debts and desperation, Rick approached George again. But George showed no mercy and had long since lost any sense of guilt toward him or his associates. Frustrated and consumed by hatred, Rick turned to the dark web to threaten Nick. Eventually, he stumbled upon the connection between the Hunt and Morrison families. After some calculation, he reached out to Clarice.

That was how Clarice discovered George’s involvement -- in Niel’s death. But Clarice wasn’t an idiot to be easily fooled. She had already investigated Rick thoroughly. His deep-seated grudge with George was well known, and if he really had solid evidence, he would have confronted George directly long ago. What he did or knew didn’t matter to Clarice. Her only goal was to pin Niel’s death on George. Rick, eager for profit, agreed to help Clarice gather the evidence. Originally, he only intended to swindle a little money and leave. He didn’t expect to find actual clues online from that night.

Years ago, before the park closed one evening, George had taken people there for a walkthrough. Later that night, Rick bribed George’s staff to distract the night watch, sneaking in briefly. He thought no one had noticed, but the security cameras at the entrance had recorded everything. Fearing the footage might leak, Rick had no choice but to inform Clarice. She was to acquire the critical items, trace the seller, and locate the people involved.

If the video ended up in his hands, it could be manipulated to make it appear as though only George had been in the park that night—forever tying the leak to him. Clarice’s intentions were likely similar: regardless of the truth, as long as the evidence was in her hands, she could twist reality to her favor. -- With Rick’s testimony, the truth was effectively clear. Khloe could even report to Henry with confidence. Yet, Rick’s criminal

history made him unreliable; he could turn on them, or Clarice might deny the account. That made the evidence Ryan held extremely important. Khloe frowned.

“Earlier, Clarice seemed to be in a rush to leave. Do you think it has something to do with Ryan?” Nick had considered the same. Though their operation was sudden, catching Rick today revealed obvious negligence. If it weren’t for some urgent, unexpected event, Clarice might have handled Rick more carefully rather than leaving him in her own room. “If that’s the case, the person backing Clarice should be someone like Noah,” Nick murmured, eyes dark, voice low. Lenny’s men had tracked Noah, who had been operating alone and couldn’t make any major moves. But Clarice’s side?

They went straight to killing and silencing six people. The audacity of such an act was staggering. Only a truly underground organization could operate with such brazenness.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 677

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 677 – “Noah shouldn’t be in danger... right? If we can’t get Ryan’s evidence, I’m not sure we can stop Clarice.” Khloe’s brow furrowed, her fists clenching tighter with every thought. Thinking of Clarice’s ruthless, underhanded methods sent a chill down her spine-and sparked a burning anger. At that moment, Arista rushed over, phone held high for them to see. “It’s news from Noah!” Noah had sent a voice message with an exact location. He explained that he and Ryan had been pursued, and to protect Ryan, he had drawn the attackers away, separating from him.

The coordinates pinpointed Ryan’s current location. Ryan was carrying the surveillance footage. Noah said he might not be able to retrieve him immediately, urging Arista to find someone to go quickly. Noah’s coordinates were transferred directly to Nick’s phone. But before Nick could give orders to Lenny, a sudden, muffled explosion shook the floor beneath them. “Sir! Something’s wrong!” Lenny’s panicked voice came from the doorway. Nick opened the door as Lenny dashed in, barely able to catch his breath. -- “What happened?” Khloe asked immediately. “The hotel lobby...

there are armed men... lots of them... and it seems... they’ve already killed people...” Lenny’s words tumbled out incoherently. He had just returned to report to Nick, but when entering the elevator, he had seen a vehicle crash straight into the hotel entrance. A group of people jumped out, guns in hand, opening fire on everyone in the lobby. Chaos erupted instantly. Lenny’s first instinct was to close the elevator doors and get to Nick. At that moment, he had only two. bodyguards with him; the rest were guarding Rick. As they exited the elevator, someone attacked them from the hallway.

The bodyguards shielded Lenny as they ran to Nick and Khloe. It was clear: the attackers’ primary target was likely Khloe and Nick. “Go.” Before Lenny could finish, Nick had already grabbed Khloe’s wrist. But instead of running outside, he pulled her back into the

room. He motioned for Lenny to lock the door and barricade it with furniture, then led them and a few others toward the balcony. They were on the twentieth floor. Exiting directly to the outside was impossible, but they could use the balcony to reach another -- room, bypass the attackers, and then find a way to escape the hotel.

Nick had already scouted the balconies. The one they were on was semi-open and spacious, and the distance to the neighboring room's balcony was only about two meters. By tying themselves with bedsheets and carefully taking turns, it could work. Time was critical-but for Khloe and Arista, climbing between balconies at such a height was no small challenge. Nick glanced at Arista. Her face had gone pale; she had never faced a situation like this. Trying to stay composed was impossible, and her legs trembled. Lenny quickly steadied her. "Mom, things are urgent.

You'll have to endure some discomfort, " Nick said, frowning. Outside, armed men waited. Exiting through the lobby would almost certainly mean injury or death. The danger of staying hidden on the balcony was far lower. Khloe's breathing quickened. "Is this really the only way? But it's so high... if we slip..." Normally, she wouldn't hesitate in a life-or-death situation. But now, there was a child in her womb. "They're one step behind us. They want us dead. They're armed, -- and if we go out there head-on, there's no way we can survive."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 678

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 678 - "Then... should we just wait here for help?" Khloe's voice trembled. Fear still gripped her. At that moment, a series of gunshots rang out at the room door. Lenny peered toward the sound. "It's no good... they've found us. They've probably come fully prepared. It won't take them long to break through." Nick didn't hesitate. He grabbed the bedsheet Lenny had brought, tore it into strips, and yanked down the hotel's thick curtains. Working together with Lenny, he twisted them into a single, sturdy rope. He tested its strength, then turned to Khloe, his gaze dark as ink.

"I'll go first and meet you on the other side. Lenny, watch over them from behind." The balconies on both sides had footholds. Lenny and Nick would each stand on one side, shortening the distance Khloe and Arista would have to cross. Khloe knew there was no time to hesitate. She nodded but instinctively placed a hand over her belly. Nick's eyes flicked to her in that moment, catching the small -- protective gesture.

His chest tightened, heart skipping a beat- but he said nothing He tied one end of the rope securely to his waist and the other to the balcony railing, then instructed Lenny, "Hold it tight." Lenny nodded, straining every muscle to keep it steady. Nick..." Khloe called, her voice laced with worry, "be careful." He nodded once, then moved with calm precision, swinging his legs over the balcony rail. Pressing along the wall's edge, he measured the distance, then leapt. His hands gripped the opposite balcony firmly. Khloe's heart nearly leapt out of her chest.

Arista gasped, clutching her tightly. Only when Nick was safely on the other side did they exhale in relief. He quickly untied the rope from himself and secured it on the other balcony, creating a handhold for Khloe and Arista to use. Lenny immediately picked up the remaining rope to secure it for Khloe. Khloe nudged Arista forward. “Mom, you go first. Nick will catch you on the other side—you’ll be fine.” “Khloe...” Arista hesitated. — “No time,” Khloe urged, already fastening the rope around Arista. Lenny stayed close, leaning over the balcony to support Arista.

She had to move slowly, each step measured. Outside, the noise grew louder. The door was about to give way. Arista’s foot slipped. “Mom!” Khloe and Nick shouted in unison. Luckily, Arista caught the thick rope twisted from the curtain. Her other foot found the opposite balcony edge. Nick didn’t wait for safety—half his body leaned over, and he grabbed her, helping her swing fully onto the balcony. Arista’s legs gave way as she landed, pressing against the wall to steady herself, gasping for breath. “Your turn,” Lenny said, looking at Khloe with concern.

Khloe steeled herself, swinging over the balcony. But looking down, vertigo hit her. Her belly twitched, a subtle pain shooting through her nerves, and her legs wobbled. “Madam.” Lenny caught her arm, steadying her. From the direction of the room came a massive crash. The barricade of furniture Lenny had stacked against the door — collapsed. Gunfire erupted again, making Khloe flinch violently. “Khloe!” Nick’s voice called from the other side. “Keep your eyes on me. Don’t look back. Don’t look down.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 679

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 679 – Khloe lifted her head and met Nick’s eyes. The tension in his expression was palpable, but beneath it lay unwavering trust and encouragement. In that instant, courage ignited within her. She drew a deep breath, and each step forward was deliberate and unhesitating. When she had crossed just over halfway, Nick could no longer restrain himself. He leaned forward and grabbed the rope, even though it might pull him into danger as well. His arm muscles coiled like steel, veins standing out at his temple.

His eyes never blinked as he focused entirely on her, inching her forward with painstaking care, refusing to allow a single misstep. As she neared the last few steps, Khloe closed her eyes and leapt toward him. Nick flinched but reacted instantly, catching her safely. Arista, behind them, also helped steady him. The short span of barely two meters felt like a journey across another world. Nick held her tightly, his heartbeat hammering in his chest. “It’s — okay... it’s okay...” he murmured against her ear, unsure if he was soothing her or himself.

Khloe rested briefly against him, feeling the slight tremor in his body. But instinctively, she freed herself from his embrace and once again placed a hand protectively over her belly. Lenny followed right behind her. The room had been completely breached; footsteps echoed closer. Lenny, sweating bullets, quickened his pace, while Nick and Khloe simultaneously gripped his arms. “Move!” Before Lenny could fully climb in, Nick led Khloe and Arista from the balcony toward the room door. The corridor was relatively safe for the moment. They chose the stairs, descending floor by floor.

Nick shielded Khloe, and Lenny supported Arista, their steps light and swift. By the tenth floor, faint footsteps from below echoed upward “This way,” Nick whispered, pushing open a door marked “Staff Passage.” Inside was a cramped, cluttered back area with dim lighting and stacked supplies. A wave of nausea suddenly surged from Khloe’s belly. Her body — rebelled, and she pressed forward harder, cold sweat beading on her forehead. Nick noticed her discomfort. “You okay?” “No.” She gritted her teeth and shook her head.

Finally, they slipped out of an inconspicuous service exit and arrived at a secluded loading area with a few narrow paths. Nick was about to contact rescue when a gunshot rang sharply from behind. Instinctively, they all turned. The bullet tore through a nearby shipping container. Khloe screamed, ducking instinctively into Nick’s embrace. Arista collapsed to the ground; Lenny rushed to help her, but she could barely stand. “Lenny, take my mom and leave,” Nick ordered. There were several pursuers, but the cluttered area and scattered barriers made direct lines of sight impossible.

They were unarmed, and it was far too dangerous to engage. Weighing the situation, Nick shielded Khloe with one hand and kicked over a few metal cans with his foot, creating a diversion so Arista and Lenny could escape. — Lenny understood immediately, but leaving Nick and Khloe behind gnawed at him. There was no time to hesitate. He gritted his teeth, hoisted the trembling Arista, and used the moment Nick was kicking the cans and guiding Khloe to make their own rapid exit. All the pursuers were drawn to Nick’s group, following closely. Gunfire continued to crackle intermittently.

The noise was deafening. There was no time for delay—they had to act fast and decisively.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 680

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 680 – The alley was narrow, cluttered with crates and barrels that made movement difficult. Nick gritted his teeth, dragging Khloe along while knocking obstacles over behind them to slow any pursuers. “It’s okay, this way,” he murmured, noticing her faltering strength. He wrapped half of her body against his, low and firm in his encouragement. Khloe nodded, following his pace as they raced toward another exit. As they cleared the passage, two men dressed in black came into view, guns in hand, backs turned to them.

Trapped between a blockade ahead and pursuers behind, there was no choice—they had to break through. Khloe drew a sharp breath. Seeing Nick prepare to face two men alone, she

clutched his hand tightly. His face flushed, sweat running down his temple, Nick's nerves were stretched to the limit. But he had no time to worry about himself-only one thought filled his mind: protect Khloe at any cost. -- "Don't be afraid. No one touches you unless they step over my dead body," he whispered in her ear. Tears welled in Khloe's eyes. She couldn't speak, only shaking her head frantically.

Nick pressed a kiss to her cheek, pried open her fingers, and pushed her behind a stack of goods covered with tarps. Then, he stepped forward, drawing the men's attention with the same boldness, Khloe's heart leapt. Her eyes fell on a taxi parked along the roadside. The driver had just opened the door, stepping out to smoke, momentarily distracted. Without hesitation, Khloe ran for it, leaping into the driver's seat as the man stared in shock. She yanked a gem-encrusted ring from her finger and tossed it to him.

"I'm buying the car!" Before he could even respond, Khloe slammed the accelerator to the floor. The taxi surged forward like a wild animal, tires screaming against the asphalt. She swung the wheel hard, sending the car in a sharp arc, its headlights blazing directly at the two men threatening Nick. -- The sudden glare of high beams blinded them, freezing their movements. Seizing the moment, Nick struck. His elbow smashed into one man's jaw while a kick sent the other flying backward Khloe pressed the pedal to the metal. The taxi lunged like an enraged beast toward the two men.

"Khloe--" Nick shouted in horror. She was risking her life without a second thought. The men rolled and scrambled aside, ignoring the pain, but the taxi barely missed them, crashing into a nearby pile of cargo with a deafening crunch. The hood crumpled, smoke curling from the engine. The impact slammed Khloe into the steering wheel, the airbags bursting out and bouncing her back into the seat. Dizzy, a sharp pain shot through her abdomen, and her face drained of color. "Khloe!" Nick's voice cracked with panic as he lunged, wrenching open the mangled car door.

Khloe's head was scraped, but she was otherwise unharmed. She instinctively checked her abdomen, relieved to feel nothing -- wrong, then looked back at him "You okay?" "I'm fine. But you..." Nick began, but the sound of footsteps from behind cut him off. They had to move-fast. He hoisted Khloe into the passenger seat, squeezed himself into the driver's seat, and fired up the engine. The car shot forward again and sliced through the alley. Nick had one hand gripping the wheel, the other clutching Khloe's hand as they fled.