

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 871

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 871 – But the thought passed as quickly as it came. Khloe glanced at Arista and Loretta, laughing and chatting warmly with the guests, and a wave of warmth filled her chest.

“What are you thinking about?”

Nick noticed her daydreaming and quietly walked over to her side.

The dinner had a casual, barbecue-and-campfire vibe, with a wide variety of food. Arista was busy directing the servants to lay out dishes across the garden.

Guests arrived gradually, signing their names on the large blessing screen by the lake at the center of the courtyard. Under the starry sky, every figure seemed touched by romance.

Khloe sat on a swing at the edge of the garden, smiling faintly. She reached back and gently took hold of the arm behind her.

“Thinking about you.”

“Really? Only been two minutes, and you're already missing me?”

Nick let out a soft hum, moving around to sit beside her. He pulled a chair close and handed her a cup of warm tea. The kitchen hadn't finished preparing her drink earlier, so he had made sure to get a fresh one for her first.

“Yes... don't even say two minutes. Just one minute apart, and I already miss you.”

Khloe's lips curved like honey as she took the cup. Her hands lingered on his strong, knuckled fingers, teasing him deliberately.

Nick, used to her playful antics, suddenly leaned closer, lips brushing hers.

“Then, if that's how you feel, I'll have to satisfy your longing right now.”

“N-Nick!”

Khloe's cheeks flamed red, and she hurriedly reminded him that people were around. But Nick ignored her. Before she could finish, his lips pressed fully against hers, his tongue boldly seeking entry.

“Sir! Madamn!”

At that moment, a familiar voice rang out.

Khloe startled, dropping her cup. The hot tea spilled across the ground.

Lenny froze, realizing he had walked right into another dramatic scene. He tried to retreat, but Nick's calm, commanding voice stopped him.

"Stand there."

+25 Bonus

Nick released Khloe and straightened his slightly ruffled clothes. His composure was calm, but there was a subtle tension beneath it. "So flustered... what's going on?"

Khloe's cheeks were still pink, and she instinctively touched the corner of her mouth, glancing aside. Lenny gulped and cautiously returned, eyes lowered.

"Sir... Madam... someone sent a congratulatory gift outside. It's... from Solara Energy's side."

Both Khloe and Nick froze.

Barney?

"What kind of gift?" Nick asked, voice neutral.

"Quite a lot... they're still at the gatehouse, being counted and recorded," Lenny said, pausing before adding, "The gift list is here. They said it's for both of you-housewarming and wedding congratulations. They hoped you would accept it. I wanted to notify you first, but they left immediately after dropping everything off."

Lenny held out a thick, embossed gift list with both hands.

Nick took it but didn't open it immediately. Instead, he handed it to Khloe.

The faint blush on her cheeks had long faded, replaced by serious concentration. Slowly, she opened the list, furrowing her brows.

The contents were staggering: Golden ornaments, jewelry, rare paintings, rare furniture—each item clearly worth a small fortune. And at the very end... a parcel of land near Cloud Palace.

Judging by the scale, these gifts were worth millions at least. It felt less like a congratulatory present and more like an extravagant wedding gift.

Even if Barney wanted to smooth things over, there was no need to go this far.

What exactly was he trying to do?

+25 Bonus

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 872

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 872 - Khloe led Nick over to examine the gifts. Barney had gone all out-this was no idle gesture.

Before they could fully process it, Khloe received a message from him.

It was brief.

[Congratulations on your new home. Wishing you a lifetime of happiness. -Barney]

Nick's gaze fell on her as she read it.

"He seems genuinely sincere," he said, his tone calm, though Khloe caught a hint of jealousy beneath it.

"I don't know what he's plotting," Khloe replied, looping her arm through Nick's, lifting her chin proudly," but as long as he's trying to get at me, it won't work."

To her, Barney had no chance-whether for business or romance.

Yet, as far as romance went, his behavior was puzzling. Barney obviously liked Angela, didn't he? Khloe had warned him before that Angela wasn't exactly a good person. But even so, would he shift his affections so quickly?

"It may be useless, but if he's coveting you..."

Nick's hand slid around her waist, drawing her closer. He lowered his voice to a low growl in her ear, "It still makes me uncomfortable."

A shadow flickered in his eyes, sharp and possessive. Without a word, he snatched Khloe's phone and held it out of reach, cutting off any chance she might have to reply.

Khloe nestled into his chest, murmuring, "That won't do. Anyone else can be unhappy, but not my husband."

Her gentle, teasing tone drew a restrained smile to Nick's usually stoic face.

"Sir, Madam... about these gifts..." Lenny hesitated,

“We’ll accept them,” Nick interrupted decisively. “Since the gesture is sincere, we have no reason to refuse.”

“Keep the land for now. The rest—we don’t lack anything ourselves—let’s use it as wedding gifts for our guests, maybe for a lucky draw,” Nick added. His words sounded generous, but Khloe could detect a streak of jealousy underneath.

She pressed her hands to his waist, quietly watching the usually gentle man reveal a rare edge of sharpness.

“So many valuable items... all for a raffle? Lenny blinked. He had grown accustomed to Khloe’s instructions over time, so he instinctively looked at her for guidance. After all, the gifts were primarily meant for her.

1/2

+25 Bonus

“Do as Nick says,” Khloe replied lightly. “Oh, and don’t forget... we should send Barney a wedding invitation as well. After all, he contributed to the gifts for the celebration.”

She smiled, eyes fixed on Nick rather than Lenny.

Nick’s brows tightened, a flicker of displeasure passing through his eyes. He raised a hand and gently pressed it against her head.

“Who said we’d invite him?”

“You were being so generous just now,” Khloe teased, enjoying the rare sight of him showing even a hint of jealousy.

He was always so proper, so composed, even when jealous—always the gentleman. But she wanted to see him flustered. She wanted to see how long he could hold in that green-eyed frustration.

Nick seemed to understand her thoughts. His gaze darkened. He lifted her chin, fingers pressing lightly. He hesitated, not wanting to hurt her, and softened his touch, caressing her face gently.

“Generous? My mistake for letting you get the wrong idea,” he said with a snort.

He paused, voice dropping lower, colder. “I can be generous with anyone... except with men who try to show off in front of you.”

Khloe’s eyes sparkled with mischief. “Then what do we do? We’ve accepted Barney’s lavish gifts, but not inviting him to the wedding would seem stingy, right?”

Nick couldn't help but laugh at her boldness. He raised a hand as if to tap her forehead. Khloe closed her eyes, feeling only a cold brush against the tip of her nose.

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 873

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 873 – Nick gently brushed the tip of Khloe's nose.

“Of course we'll invite him.” Khloe smiled against his chest. “If we don't invite him, how will he know just how much you love me?”

Nick held her tighter, a surge of jealousy twisting in his chest. Yet, as long as Khloe was in his arms, it softened into something almost tender, like silk wrapped around his heart.

“When the time comes, if he dares to look at you...” (1)

“Hm?”

Khloe looped her arms around his neck, fingers threading through the short hair at his nape, curious for him to continue.

“I'll make sure someone plucks his eyes out,” he said flatly. “At my wedding, my bride will see only me.”

Rarely had Nick spoken with such ruthless intensity. His tone, calm as ever, sent a shiver down the spine. Even Lenny, standing nearby, felt goosebumps rise along his arms. Nick had changed entirely- this wasn't the composed man everyone knew.

Khloe's heart skipped a beat, yet there was no trace of fear. She lifted her face and kissed him.

“What's happening? I just got here, and I'm already being showered with PDA,” a familiar voice called from behind them.

Lenny was the first to recognize the visitor. “Mr. Remington!”

The newcomer was none other than Ralph. Khloe had invited him to the wedding days ago, but she hadn't expected him to arrive in the country so early-or without giving prior notice.

"Ralph? What brings you here?" Khloe asked, a touch of surprise in her voice, finally releasing Nick's embrace.

Ralph smiled faintly. "What, you're not welcoming me?"

"Of course I am! I'm delighted you're here."

"I came at Michael's invitation. As one of his investors, I needed to come here for a preliminary review. And I've brought along a cooperation proposal with the Morrison family... I thought I'd come early and give you both a little surprise."

He removed his gloves, his travel-worn appearance suggesting he had only just arrived. His assistant hurriedly handed over the gifts he had brought to Lenny.

After exchanging pleasantries with Khloe, Ralph turned toward Nick. "Nick, good to see you safe and well. I'm genuinely glad to hear you're doing fine."

Nick's lips curved into a faint smile. "Thank you."

1/2

"Did you come alone?"

+25 Bonus

Khloe and Nick escorted Ralph to the dining area, hoping to introduce him to more friends. But she suddenly remembered Delilah. Since returning to the country, Delilah had been checking in on her. Khloe had informed her about reuniting with Nick and invited her to the wedding. As for Henry, Khloe had hesitated to contact him, leaving that for another time.

"Yes, I'm alone," Ralph answered before she could ask. "Henry isn't well, so she stayed behind to take care of him. She couldn't come."

Ralph's slight hint of melancholy didn't escape Khloe's notice.

At that moment, Michael strode in. He had known Ralph's schedule tonight and sent the invitation, hoping to surprise Khloe.

Although this was the first time Michael and Ralph met in person, they greeted each other like old friends. Their embrace was firm and sincere. Admiration sparkled in Ralph's eyes, and Michael reciprocated not as an investor but as a kindred spirit.

Khloe watched, genuinely pleased. Introducing Ralph to Michael had been the right decision.

She led Ralph through the circle of friends and family. With her introductions, he became the center of attention.

Ralph's renown in the international finance world was impressive, drawing the curiosity of the Keller family. Recently, Mrs. Keller had been discreetly searching for a suitable son-in-law, though none had met her standards.

2/2

+25 Bonus

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 874

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 874 – After Nick, finding a man who could catch Michelle's attention again was no small feat.

Yet, the man standing before them made both of Michelle's parents' eyes light up.

In terms of looks and physique, Ralph was stunning: sharp, well-defined features, tall and muscular, the kind of man who seemed effortlessly elegant.

When it came to wealth and capability, he was on par with Nick.

On top of that, he was friends with Khloe and Nick, which suggested a solid character.

By chance, Michelle and Ralph had started chatting. Michelle's friends happened to attend the same university as Ralph, and soon they were laughing and talking as if old friends.

Mrs. Keller watched the two of them and felt her hopes rising-there was potential here.

She quietly tugged on her husband's sleeve. Mr. Keller caught on and discreetly called Khloe aside.

“Is Ralph single?”

“I'm not sure, we'll have to ask him...”

Hearing Mr. Keller inquire about Ralph's personal life, Khloe immediately understood their intentions.

Though Michelle and Ralph looked well-matched, Khloe hesitated for a moment, thinking of Delilah. What was going on between Delilah and Ralph? After so many years, her long-time crush should have realized her feelings by now.

Logically, if there had been any development, they would have told her.

But between Ralph and Delilah, there had been no sign at all.

Mr. Keller nodded. “Khloe, Michelle isn’t getting any younger. I’m sure you understand a parent’s concern. Ralph is exceptional, and since he’s your friend, if there’s a chance... perhaps you could give us a little help?”

“Well...” Khloe found herself momentarily at a loss.

Before she could respond, Lenny approached. With so many guests around, he had taken up the role of serving drinks, carrying a tray of champagne.

Seeing Lenny, Khloe quickly called him over and handed a glass of champagne to Mr. Keller.

“I can make some inquiries first,” Khloe said tactfully. “Of course, it depends on Michelle’s feelings.”

Her words were polite and reasonable. Michelle’s pride had to be considered, pushing a match too quickly wouldn’t do.

Mr. Keller nodded in gratitude.

1/2

Chapter 874

+25 Bonus

After Mr. Keller stepped away, Lenny’s gaze wandered briefly toward Michelle. He hadn’t expected her parents to be eyeing Ralph. Indeed, Ralph did look strikingly compatible with Michelle.

“Lenny, what do you think of Michelle?” Khloe asked suddenly, noticing where his eyes had lingered. “Huh?” Lenny snapped back to attention, instinctively replying, “I think Mr. Remington would probably like her.”

“I didn’t ask about him. I asked you. What do you think of Michelle?” Khloe fixed him with a steady gaze.

Lenny looked awkward, answering vaguely and distractedly, “Miss Keller... Miss Keller is certainly very admirable.”

“And do you... like her?”

“Huh?”

Lenny froze again, nearly dropping the tray of glasses he was holding.

“Ma... Madam, please don’t joke like that,” he murmured in a voice so low it was barely audible. His cheeks flushed even in the dim night.

“Miss Keller is someone I could never hope to reach.”

Khloe pressed on. “Marriage may consider compatibility, but matters of the heart are free. I’m just asking you: do you like Michelle?”

Lenny smiled awkwardly and quickly shook his head. “No, of course not.”

But as soon as he said it, he turned-and froze. Michelle was standing right behind him.

She had clearly heard every word.

Lenny’s lips twitched, his throat felt blocked, and it was as if a bucket of icy water had been dumped over him.

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 875

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 875 – “Miss Keller...” Lenny’s voice trailed off.

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“Give me a glass.” Michelle looked away, her expression cool and detached. She cut off Lenny mid-sentence, took the champagne he handed her, and walked off without a backward glance.

With Michelle gone, Lenny seemed completely thrown off balance. He looked utterly embarrassed, gave Khloe a slight nod, and hurriedly walked away.

Nick arrived just in time to see Lenny’s flustered retreat and asked Khloe, “What’s going on?”

“Ah... love really doesn’t obey anyone’s will,” Khloe murmured softly, shaking her head. She then told Nick about Mr. Keller’s attempt to pair Ralph with Michelle.

“They’re not right for each other.”

Hearing this, Khloe immediately pushed him away.

“Why, are you jealous? Don’t want your ex to be with someone else?”

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

Nick rolled his eyes. Smiling, he gently pinched Khloe’s cheek. “Even if I were jealous, it would only ever be for my wife.”

“Is that so? Then why do you think Michelle and Ralph aren’t a good match?” Khloe tilted her mouth, half-teasing.

“Because I know Michelle’s personality,” Nick said. “She doesn’t get along well with people who are too similar to her. Ralph and her lifestyle are too alike.”

“And while Ralph is kind and gentle, the fact that he’s admired you in secret for so many years but hasn’t made any real moves shows he isn’t proactive. Two people with pride at their core—would that ever

work?”

Nick’s analysis hit the mark, striking at the heart of Khloe’s thoughts. She hadn’t thought it through quite as deeply, but instinctively, she felt the two weren’t suited for each other.

Perhaps it was prejudice, but she secretly wished Delilah’s long-time crush could have a happy ending.

And... she couldn’t shake the feeling that Michelle and Lenny had been acting a little too close lately. Their interactions didn’t seem purely friendly.

Nick waited eagerly for her response, but Khloe didn't answer, instead, she shoved him aside and briskly returned to the crowd.

The party lasted late into the night. After all the guests left, Cloud Palace returned to its quiet, serene

state.

Khloe finished her skincare routine and stepped out, only to find Nick had just finished showering and

1/2

Chapter 875

+25 Bonus

was changing into his pajamas.

His wet hair clung to his face, and the mirror reflected beads of water rolling over his chest.

Nick's body was flawless. Even though he had lost some weight, the smooth lines and defined muscles only seemed sharper, the scars somehow adding to his allure.

Khloe only glanced once, then quickly looked away. She climbed into bed silently and slipped under the

covers.

Nick noticed her movement from behind.

Was she so tired? She didn't even wait for him-just went straight to bed?

He set the towel down and slowly approached the bed.

Just as he lifted the corner of the blanket to slip in beside her, he realized she was gripping it tightly, leaving no gap at all.

"What's wrong?" Nick asked gently. "Are you tired? Or... are you mad at me?"

Khloe didn't move or speak. After a moment, she shifted further in, pressing almost to the edge of the bed.

Nick realized then-she was genuinely angry.

He replayed every moment of the evening in his mind. Had he done anything wrong?

Sitting up, he pressed his arm against the edge of the blanket. “Khloe, tell me. What’s going on? Don’t make me guess.”

Khloe remained silent, though her breathing grew slightly heavier.

2/2

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 876

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 876 – “Hmph.”

Nick waited a long moment before Khloe finally spoke.

She tugged at the blanket, trying to put some distance between them, but Nick’s reflexes were too fast. In an instant, he pulled her back into his arms, cradling her close.

He leaned over her, his gaze warm yet teasing as it hovered above her head. “What did I do? I must be really dense. Tell me, and I’ll fix it right away.”

“I’m jealous.”

Khloe’s hands pushed lightly against his chest, but without much force.

The faint motion sent a jolt through him, his heart racing, his body suddenly ablaze. “Jealous? You’re jealous because of me?” 1

“Mm.”

Nick froze for a moment, then immediately realized what had gone wrong. The tension in his expression melted, and the corner of his mouth curved into an almost imperceptible smile.

“Sorry... I was wrong.”

“That’s a quick apology. So, tell me, what exactly did you do wrong?”

Her voice carried a hint of displeasure, but her body leaned even closer into his embrace.

“I was wrong in...”

Nick’s deep voice held a teasing lilt. He paused, then continued, “...showing understanding toward another woman in front of my wife, even if it was just a reasonable, objective judgment.”

Khloe didn't reply, but her fingers curled lightly into the front of his pajama top, a subtle squeeze betraying her amusement.

He smiled softly and went on. "I've recognized my mistake... I've been completely ungrateful, self-righteous, and utterly shameless."

Khloe stifled a giggle and let out a soft, affectionate "hmpf."

"Just admitting your mistake isn't enough."

"Of course." Nick grasped her fingers and drew her face into his line of sight, locking her eyes with his. Acknowledging it is not enough. I have to make it right."

"Oh? And how exactly will you do that?"

He bent his head, brushing her earlobe with his lips. "By making sure my wife knows, every single

1/2

Chapter 876

+25 Bonus

moment, that all my attention, all my thoughts, belong only to her. What others are like-proud or gentle, round or sharp-what does that matter to me? My eyes, my heart... there's only space for my wife."

His hand drifted to her small, round belly, where their child was growing.

"And here, and here," his palm warm and tender, "is the entire world I must spend my life understanding and protecting."

His words were at once candid and deeply heartfelt, completely dissolving the tiny seed of stubbornness lingering in Khloe's heart.

"Flattering words..." she murmured softly, her fingers tracing his nearby cheek.

"Only for you," he said, capturing her hand and pressing it to his lips in a solemn kiss. His gaze seemed to hold all the starlight of the night.

"But still... you think I'm being unreasonable, don't you?"

"There's an old saying," Nick murmured, brushing his lips along hers. "The wife is always right."

“Alright, your apology is perfect... I’ll forgive you this time,” Khloe whispered against his lips.

Her tone softened, tinged with playful scolding. “But next time... don’t show so much understanding toward other women in front of me. Even objective analysis... is not allowed.”

“Understood.”

Nick’s smile crinkled the corners of his eyes. He cupped her head gently, placing a few soft kisses along her cheeks before sliding down toward his lips, hunger mixing with tenderness.

They shared a few slow, gentle kisses before Nick’s tongue brushed hers.

After savoring that sweet, fluid moment, he took Khloe’s hand and untied the waistband of his pajamas.

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 877

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 877 – Khloe’s hand followed Nick’s lead, tracing the hard, defined lines of his abdominal muscles. The heat radiating from his body and the taut strength beneath her fingers made her heartbeat stutter, leaving her breathless.

Nick’s kiss deepened, his other hand deftly undoing the tie at the side of her nightgown. The silky fabric slid silently off her shoulder, leaving her skin to the cool night air. She shivered instinctively, only to be pulled even closer into his warmth.

“Cold?”

He drew back just slightly, lips teasingly close, noses brushing, breaths mingling and burning against one another.

Khloe shook her head, eyes misted with a delicate haze.

Nick’s low chuckle was rough with desire. “Feeling it?”

“All of me... belongs to you.”

He kissed the corner of her lips, his calloused fingertips gliding over her soft skin, tracing a path from her collarbone downward.

Khloe arched her neck, melting under his touch, skin warm and responsive. She pressed lightly against his lips, halting his whispered promises of intimate devotion.

Nick lifted his head, fine beads of sweat glinting on his forehead. “Remember this every moment-I belong only to you... and you belong only to me.”

At that, her fingers dug lightly into the muscles of his back, unconscious yet yearning.

Though neither could resist, the doctor’s advice lingered in the back of their minds—they had to be careful.

“I know,” Nick breathed, hot and deep. “Don’t be afraid.”

His movements were painstakingly slow, the gentlest of caresses.

“...Nick...”

She couldn’t stop herself from calling his name, the end of it trembling with desire.

“Hm?” He paused, eyes dark with restraint. “Uncomfortable?”

Khloe shook her head, then nodded slightly, finally burying her flushed face against his shoulder in resignation. “It hurts.”

His chest tightened, a low vibration of tension. He kissed her damp temple and circled her from behind, one arm across her waist, his palm still resting on her belly.

She turned instinctively, seeking his lips, kissing with abandon. Nick responded urgently, pressing her deeper into his embrace.

Time seemed to stretch endlessly. Khloe felt his breathing grow heavier, pressed against her neck as if to steady himself.

“...You...” she murmured, trying to shift.

“Don’t move,” he commanded softly, holding her in place. “Just like this... let me hold you a little longer.”

He kept his embrace from behind, tightening slightly as if to fuse her into his very bones, Warm, lingering kisses traced her

neck and shoulders.

After a long while, he exhaled slowly, his taut muscles finally relaxing.

“Sorry to trouble you,” Khloe whispered, fingers teasing the back of his hand around her waist.

Nick chuckled, kissing the crown of her head. “Nonsense. What trouble? Being able to hold you like this... feeling you and the baby here with me... nothing else matters.”

+25 Bonus

He drew the covers over them both, hand still pressed against her belly, as if guarding the most precious treasure in the world. “Sleep now,” he murmured.

The next morning, Khloe received a call from Barney. Thinking of the polite thing to do after not responding the night before, she answered.

Barney’s voice came swiftly through the line. “Khloe, congratulations on your new home.”

Khloe’s tone was even, measured. “Thank you, Barney, for your gifts, but they’re far too extravagant.”

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 878

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 878 – At that moment, Khloe was heading downstairs. The housekeeper was already busy in the dining area. She planned to spend a little time in the gym, doing some gentle exercise, and then have breakfast with Nick. The doctor had reminded her that a pregnant woman should maintain some daily activity, gradually forming a healthy routine.

“Just a small token of my sincerity... though I feel it’s still not enough,” Barney said when he noticed her tone soften slightly. “I’ll be leaving Goldmont City tomorrow. Would it be convenient to meet today?”

“Barney, why don’t you just be straightforward? What exactly do you want from me?” Khloe asked without hesitation.

Her blunt question silenced him.

“Rest assured, I have no ill intentions. I just... simply want to see you, talk with you.”

“I’m a married woman.” Khloe’s tone carried a hint of amusement.

Earlier, she had brushed off Nick’s jealousy as him overreacting. Now, talking to Barney, she couldn’t help but wonder if he actually had designs on her.

“Don’t misunderstand. I mean nothing else... it’s just... a brotherly feeling for a younger sister...”

“The more you explain, the less sense it makes,” Khloe said lightly, smiling. “You’re older than me, yes—but we aren’t even friends. How could we possibly have a brother-sister relationship? Besides, I already have someone I treat like a brother.”

Her words left Barney momentarily speechless. He swallowed, throat tight, and said, “But that’s not the same as a biological brother... Khloe, haven’t you ever thought that maybe-”

At that moment, Nick called out to her from upstairs. She hadn’t even heard Barney’s words.

Nick had just woken up and noticed the space beside him was empty, so he came searching for her. Wrapping his arms around her from behind, he pressed a quick, affectionate kiss to her cheek.

“Up this early?”

Khloe pointed to her phone, signaling him to keep quiet.

Nick, eyes unreadable, leaned closer and placed the phone back by her ear.

Barney, hearing nothing from Khloe, assumed she was upset. Panic crept into his tone.

“Khloe... are you still listening?”

The urgency in his voice came clearly through the receiver.

Nick, standing right behind Khloe, heard every word. His expression darkened slightly, but he kept his arms gently around her waist, chin resting heavier on her shoulder, breath deepening.

Khloe, focused entirely on Nick, responded to Barney with deliberate indifference.

“I’m listening. But I think there’s no need for us to discuss such matters. The bidding competition is over. In the future, if we meet in business, we don’t need to be friends—but we won’t be enemies either.

“If you truly wish to invite me for a meal, Nick and I will hold our wedding in Jayelle City next week. You’re welcome to attend then.”

Nick held her close, each word she spoke making him want to capture her lips. Khloe, however, did her best to dodge his attempts.

On the other end of the line, Barney felt as if a stone had settled in his chest. Words caught in his throat, courage failing him.

Then Nick leaned over the phone. “Barney.”

Chapter 878

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Hearing Nick’s voice, Barney snapped back, quickly responding and again suggesting a meal invitation-for both Khloe and Nick to meet him.

But Nick once again declined politely.

“That’s very kind of you, but Khloe has been fatigued lately. The doctor insists she rest, so she cannot entertain visitors at the moment. If you can attend the wedding, you will be most welcome-but beyond that, there’s no need.”

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 879

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 879 – Nick paused for a moment, his gaze settling on Khloe’s slightly flushed face-obviously embarrassed and a little annoyed at being interrupted. A faint, gentle smile flickered in his eyes. Yet his tone over the phone remained polite, cool, and distant. “Khloe and I still have things to do. We’ll hang up now.”

Without waiting for Barney to respond, Nick decisively pressed the hang-up button.

Instantly, the world went quiet.

Khloe spun around, narrowing her eyes in mock reproach as she reached for her phone. “Why did you hang up for me? I wasn’t finished yet.”

Nick lifted the phone out of reach, one arm wrapping her waist to pull her into his embrace. He leaned down and lightly, yet deliberately, bit her lips.

“You still have more to say? Wasn’t what I told you last night clear enough?” His voice was low, threaded with a hint of displeasure. “From now on, you belong to me.”

“Control freak!” Khloe let out a soft gasp from the bite, covering her lips, though her eyes sparkled with amusement. “Maybe it really was something serious.” 1

“Serious?” Nick raised an eyebrow, his gaze narrowing dangerously. Then, with a teasing edge of impatience, he handed the phone back to her.

“Fine. Then call back now.”

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Watching him so effortlessly play the domineering part, Khloe couldn’t help but laugh, both exasperated and entertained. She looped her arms around his neck and tipped onto her toes to plant a quick kiss at the corner of his tense lips.

“I’m just teasing. I’m not calling.” Her voice was soft, coaxing.

Nick’s expression softened at last. He took her hand, and together they headed to the gym for some light exercise before moving on to breakfast.

After breakfast, under Khloe’s supervision, Nick took several doses of his medication.

Though his health had recovered fairly well and they lived as if nothing had happened, Khloe’s worry remained buried deep in her heart. Every time she watched him take his medicine, the weight in her expression betrayed her concern.

“Has your stomach been hurting more often lately?” she asked suddenly.

Nick held her hand, shaking his head. “I guess I’ve fully recovered. It doesn’t hurt at all.”

“Don’t heal and forget the pain,” Khloe said sharply. She knew he liked to endure discomfort, getting used to it over time, so she kept a close eye on any changes.

These past few days, he had seemed in good spirits.

“We’ll go to the hospital again tomorrow for a check-up,”

“Didn’t I just get checked? So many tests, I can’t handle it.”

“Before the wedding, I need to make sure your body can handle the strain,” Khloe didn’t give him a chance to bargain.

Now he was like a spoiled child under her care-every treatment, every checkup, he had to be coaxed through.

That afternoon, Khloe and Nick went to the pre-arranged boutique to select her wedding dresses. Sixteen gowns had been ordered for the banquet; Khloe needed to choose eight.

No matter how he looked at her, Nick thought she was perfect in every dress. Even choosing from sixteen options, he couldn’t

+25 Bonus

narrow it down-not even between two-so Khloe called in reinforcements.

Charlotte had been too busy with projects and taking care of Ethan. Michelle’s livestream career had just restarted domestically, and her schedule was packed. Arista was accompanying Nick’s grandmother out for the day.

To them, Khloe was naturally beautiful; any dress she wore would look stunning.

So in the end, only Winnie had time. She came straight from work to help Khloe with advice and suggestions.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 880

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 880 – Winnie had a sharp eye; the gowns she picked suited Khloe perfectly. To show her gratitude, Khloe treated Winnie to dinner. Nick, not wanting to intrude, had arranged for a driver to take them to the restaurant.

During the meal, Khloe noticed Winnie’s phone occasionally buzzing with messages. Still, Winnie was fully engaged in conversation and didn’t glance at it.

Suddenly, Winnie’s phone rang. She picked it up, briefly glanced at the screen, and then looked at Khloe with a hesitant expression.

“It’s Michael, right? You should answer.”

“Alright.”

With Khloe’s permission, Winnie accepted the call.

“I’m having dinner with Khloe... hmm... I’ll call you back in a bit,” she said softly.

“Okay.”

A faint blush crept across Winnie’s cheeks. After hanging up, she peeked at the messages on her phone and a small, shy smile tugged at her lips.

Khloe stirred the dessert on her plate with her spoon, teasing, “This is the first time I’ve seen—”

“The first time you’ve seen what?” Winnie looked confused.

“I mean... this is the first time I’ve seen someone still so sweet even after a divorce.” Khloe smiled gently at her.

Winnie’s face turned red in an instant.

“Don’t laugh at me, Khloe. I... I can’t help it,” Winnie murmured with a sigh.

Khloe tilted her head, studying her friend. “Your divorce cooling-off period is almost up. What are you planning? Are you really going through with it?”

Winnie lowered her gaze. “I haven’t decided yet.” 1

Khloe snorted softly, dabbing her lips with a napkin. “I think it’s not that you haven’t decided... You don’t want to decide.”

She knew Michael too well. After finally going all in and winning the woman he wanted, there was no way he would let go easily. The divorce cooling-off period was just a convenient excuse for him to delay the inevitable. He would see how things unfolded before committing. That was the Morrison family’s way-buying time, a classic tactic.

“Alright, let’s not talk about stressful stuff. You have your assessment soon. How’s your preparation?”

At that mention, Winnie’s frown melted. She leaned toward Khloe, a smile curving her lips. “I’ve improved a lot lately.”

“I think... you’ll be fine,” Khloe replied confidently.

In recent weeks, influenced by both Khloe and Michael, Winnie had thrown herself into her work. Even if she wasn’t the smartest, she certainly wasn’t the worst. What had always held her back wasn’t ability; it was confidence. A deficit she had carried since childhood.

Now, she was lucky. Surrounded by people who believed in her, she refused to let them down.

Her mother had left behind a wealth of data, materials, and personal notes in the cloud. Winnie had resented her mother, so she had never bothered to read them. But she no longer trapped herself in the past. Her mother had been brilliant; the materials were invaluable, the kind of knowledge no textbook could provide.

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+25 Bonus

Moreover, they were structured as lessons, dissected for Winnie's understanding. Even if she wasn't academically adept, she could easily digest them.

Suddenly, Winnie realized her mother had never completely given up on her. These original study notes-more precious to her mother than any of her own achievements-were a sign that, despite her contempt for Winnie's father and even for Winnie at times, there had still been a trace of hope for her daughter.

Yet that hope carried bias and tests; it wasn't warm or tender.

Hearing Winnie's words, Khloe wasn't surprised. She had long kept an eye on Winnie's progress at the company and knew she was no longer struggling as she had when she first arrived.

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