

Read Billionaire's Match Novel

Chapter 901 – “Hungry? It’ll be ready soon.”

Charlotte assumed Ethan was starving and casually handed him half a peeled apple.

“I’m good.” Ethan smiled gently but didn’t take it.

“If you’re really hungry, have a bite first.”

“If I eat now, I might not be able to finish what you made. Let me take a look-see if there’s anything I can help with.”

The word “help” sounded oddly out of place coming from Ethan.

Charlotte chuckled. “No need. Just rest, young master.”

“I’m not a young master anymore,” he said quietly.

Before Charlotte could respond, he stepped forward and began slicing the washed scallions on the side.

“Besides, if you ever go on strike, I’ll at least need to know how to feed myself.”

At that, Charlotte paused mid-slice over the tomatoes but said nothing.

The noodles were ready in no time-topped with a rich tomato-and-egg sauce and sprinkled with chopped scallions. The aroma

and color were irresistible.

Ethan was already famished. In just a few bites, he devoured more than half the bowl.

Watching him, Charlotte couldn’t help but smile.

Where was the once picky, hard-to-please young master? This was clearly a starving wolf.

And somehow... this version of Ethan wasn’t nearly as irritating as before.

After finishing her meal in silence, Charlotte was about to clear the dishes when Ethan stopped her.

“Leave it. A maid will come tomorrow.”

“Alright, then I won’t worry about it.” She nodded.

As Charlotte stood and began tidying up, Ethan hesitated, the words lingering on his lips until he finally spoke.

“By the way...”

“Yes?”

She looked up, her gaze clear and unguarded. In that moment, the barriers between them seemed to quietly fall away.

“I...”

He hesitated for so long that Charlotte’s eyes flickered. She spoke first.

“I really can’t stay tonight. I need to go home. But in the evenings, if you’re alone and want someone to talk to, you can message me.”

Truthfully, Charlotte’s opinion of Ethan had already changed.

Yes, he had sides of himself she disliked-but he wasn’t beyond redemption. He had plenty of flaws... and just as many reasons to be pitied.

At the cemetery earlier, she had suddenly realized-Ethan might just be a boy who never grew up. A very lonely child.

Chapter 901

+25 Bonus

“So, by your meaning... we’re friends now?” he asked, trembling slightly.

Charlotte nodded, a teasing smile playing on her lips. “Half a friend, maybe. Whether we become real friends depends on your performance.”

“You really are...” Ethan shook his head, speechless. “You’ve made a habit of being strict with me.”

“Take care of yourself. Get some rest.”

With that, Charlotte waved and left without looking back.

When the door closed, and silence settled over the house once more, the faint smile in Ethan’s eyes slowly faded.

Friends? But what he wanted to ask had never been just about friendship.

Ethan's villa was quite remote, and the drive back would take a while. Charlotte pulled out her phone and logged into the game.

Yesterday, Noah had come online around this time. She wondered if he would be there today.

She didn't expect much-but the moment she logged in, she saw that he was online too. And it seemed he had just logged in as well,

Charlotte quickly sent a message: [What a coincidence. You're online today, too?]

The "typing..." indicator flickered on the other side, but the reply came after a brief delay. 19

[Yeah. Just logged in.]

Four simple words-but for some reason, Charlotte felt that he didn't seem to be in a very good mood.

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 902 – But maybe it was just the distance of a screen-maybe she was overthinking it.

[Want to play? I should have some time tonight.] Charlotte offered.

This time, the reply came quickly. [Sure. I'll form a team-wait for me.]

They entered the game soon after.

Charlotte picked things up fast. She was no longer as clumsy as before. Though she wasn't the main damage dealer, her coordination was excellent, and they won three matches in a row. 1

By then, the car had already arrived at her doorstep.

She logged out and sent a message.

[I'm switching networks. Give me a moment.]

[You just got home?]

Back in her room, Charlotte saw his message and replied: [Yeah, just got back.]

[You were out all day?]

[Pretty much. What about you? What were you busy with today?]

A smile curved at Charlotte's lips.

It was rare for Noah to ask about her life. For some reason, it made her heart flutter.

[I spent the day with a friend too. Went out for a bit.]

[A friend? Someone from your organization?]

A hint of concern surfaced in her mind.

Noah had told her before-he was being watched. At a time like this, wouldn't it be safer to stay alone?

But then again... having friends was better than drifting alone, rootless and adrift. At least this way, he wouldn't seem so pitiful.

[Enough about me. Tell me about you.]

Suddenly, his reply cut the topic short.

[About me?]

[Yeah. How was your day?]

(It was alright, I guess.)

(Also with friends?)

Charlotte didn't hide it this time. She told him about taking care of Ethan.

[It sounds like things between you two have improved?]

Though she didn't want to admit it in front of Noah, she couldn't bring herself to le.

[We had some misunderstandings before. But now... I don't find him as annoying anymore.]

After she sent the message, the other side went quiet for a moment. T

1/2

Chapter 902

+25 Bonus

[Just... not annoying?]

Warmth crept into Charlotte's chest. She stared at the screen for a long while before replying.

[I may not dislike him anymore, but Ethan and I belong to completely different worlds. Even as friends, we can't be that close. So ... it ends there.] 1

Ethan might have feelings for her, but in her heart... he was, at most, a friend.

[Why?] came the quick reply.

Because...

She typed and deleted the words over and over, hesitating for a long time before finally gathering the courage to send:

[Because... there's someone I like.]

[Who is it?]

Charlotte felt he was asking a question he already knew the answer to. Even through the screen, her face flushed red.

She didn't respond. After a moment, she changed the subject.

[Alright, I answered your question. Your turn. You went out with a friend today-did you have fun?]

This time, it took much longer for Noah to reply.

[I did. I was happy being with her. Just... I'm not sure she felt the same.]

At those words, something in Charlotte's chest sank.

[A... female friend?] 1

[Mhm.]

The simple, direct reply completely unsettled her. A wave of sharp disappointment left her at a loss.

The chat fell silent.

After a long while, Charlotte tried to say something, but nothing felt right.

Then, another message came through.

[You must be tired today. Get some rest early.]

After sending that, his avatar dimmed before she could reply.

Charlotte stared at her phone for a long time before her body went slack, and she collapsed onto her bed.

What was wrong with her? Hadn't she told herself long ago that feelings were something she should never touch?

And now look at her falling for someone who didn't feel the same way about her.

7/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 903

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 903 – Three days before Nick and Khloe's wedding, they had already arrived in Jayelle City.

For the occasion, the Hunt family had purchased a brand-new luxury residence near the Royal Palace, registering it solely under Khloe's name as the place where the bridal party

would be received. They had also booked out an entire seven-star hotel beside the palace to

accommodate all the guests.

By now, Nick and Khloe had long risen to the very top of the domestic business world. News of their wedding spread like wildfire, becoming one of the hottest topics in the media. Any detail even remotely related to their big day would instantly trend online.

The list of invited guests—from business elites to entertainment celebrities—became a topic of intense speculation, with countless fake guest lists circulating across the internet.

Some opportunistic businessmen had even rented buildings and viewing platforms nearby in advance, selling tickets online. A well-positioned spot to watch the event could fetch a healthy

sum.

“Wedding of the century... global attention... a model couple for the nation? Isn’t this a bit... over the top?”

Khloe stared at the central news coverage of their wedding, utterly stunned.

It was one thing for other media outlets to hype it up, but even the official channels were promoting it?

Nick, however, remained unfazed. “Because we deserve it.”

“This wedding will showcase our country’s traditional culture to the world and stimulate the domestic economy. Naturally, it needs momentum in advance. Besides, our business activities in Goldmont City have already gained national recognition. Right now, we represent a positive public image at its peak.”

Khloe understood everything he said, but that was precisely what worried her most.

“Water can carry a boat, but it can also capsize it. The spotlight on us is too bright right now. If anything goes wrong in the future, the fall won’t be pretty.”

She frowned, a faint unease lingering in her chest

Nick stepped closer and leaned down, pressing a gentle kiss to smooth the crease between her brows.

“As long as you stay by my side and we remain devoted to each other, nothing will go wrong.” Khloe narrowed her eyes, a faint smile tugging at her lips.

The collar of Nick's shirt was slightly open. As he leaned in, it revealed the defined lines of his chest beneath. She reached out, lightly gripping the edge of his shirt and pulling him closer.

1/2

Chapter 903

+25 Bonus

As Nick was drawn nearer, two more buttons came undone. Her palm slipped naturally against his chest.

“Being affectionate with you? That’s easy for me..”

Khloe leaned close to his ear, her voice deliberately light and teasing.

A flush instantly spread across Nick’s pale ears.

Taking advantage of the moment, he wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace. “Is that so? Then we might as well be a little affectionate right now.’

He lowered his head, his warm breath brushing against the sensitive curve of her neck.

Khloe tilted her head back, responding with a few soft, fleeting kisses.

At that moment, the phone on the table began to vibrate.

Her attention broke for an instant, but Nick captured her lips again, refusing to let her drift

away.

Yet, the calls kept coming, one after another, relentless. In the end, neither of them could ignore it any longer.

Nick reached over and picked up the phone. It was for Khloe—a number she didn’t recognize.

Her expression darkened slightly before she answered.

“Khloe, it’s Angela.”

The moment she heard the name, her expression changed. Before she could hang up, the urgent voice on the other end continued, “Barney’s been in a car accident. He’s in critical condition. You have to get to the hospital now!”

“Angela, have you lost your mind? Do you really think I’d believe anything you say?”

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 904

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 904 – “I have no reason to lie to you. You know exactly what Barney means to you. I’ve sent you the address. Whether you come or not is up to you.”

With that, Angela hung up.

Khloe’s expression darkened. Nick had heard everything as well.

“Don’t worry. I’ll have someone check it out,” he said, his brows furrowing.

He immediately made a call.

When Khloe saw the address Angela had sent, a sudden heaviness pressed against her chest.

Thirty minutes later, she was standing outside the emergency room.

Nick had already confirmed with the hospital-what Angela said was true. A patient with the surname Lemont had indeed been rushed in after a car accident.

Outside the emergency room, Angela stood among Barney’s subordinates, friends, and relatives.

The people who had accompanied Khloe and Nick stepped forward to ask about the situation. “Khloe, you finally came.

Before Angela could approach, Nick and the bodyguards beside him stepped in front of Khloe, blocking her path.

Angela didn’t push her luck. She simply looked at Khloe.

“At a time like this, I don’t want to keep dragging up our past grievances. Let’s call a truce. Barney is your brother. On his account, let’s make peace.”

“How interesting. Is it that you don’t want to dwell on the past... or that you’re hoping I’ll go easy on you for Barney’s sake?”

Though Khloe’s mood was low, dealing with Angela still came effortlessly.

Nick didn’t even bother to speak. With a single glance, he signaled his men—before Angela could say another word, they seized her and began dragging her away.

“What are you doing-”

“What are we doing? Sending you where you belong.”

Khloe’s voice was soft. Nick turned and drew her into his arms, as if even the air around Angela was unclean and might taint her,

gesture carried little force-but immense humiliation.

1/3

Chapter 904

+25 Bonus

Solara Energy seemed unwilling to pursue Angela’s responsibility any further, but Khloe’s side had never relented.

Angela knew very well-if Khloe refused to let go she would soon go from being under investigation to being formally imprisoned.

Barney had once promised her a sum of money to help her leave, but ever since he saw Khloe again, he had never mentioned it.

Her parents were now deeply disappointed in her as well. Together with Pete, they had shut her out completely. Now she had nowhere left to turn. Aside from Barney, she had nothing left to rely on. 4

If Barney chose Khloe, then all she could do was hope Khloe would show mercy for the sake of blood ties. But Angela hadn’t expected Nick and Khloe to be this ruthless-Barney was still in the emergency room, and they were already discarding her like a spent pawn.

“Barney’s accident-I was the one who found him first! Khloe... I’m your brother’s savior now! You can’t treat me like this!” 1

“Then how did Barney end up in a car accident in the first place? You say you found him first- doesn’t that give me reason to suspect you caused it?” (2

Khloe’s voice turned icy. One hand pressed lightly against Nick’s arm, her gaze cold and sharp. “Don’t slander me, Khloe...” Angela’s face flushed red with panic. “Barney got into the accident because of you! He’s been out of sorts these past few days—your news has been everywhere. He was watching your interview with Nick while driving... that’s why he got distracted!”

What Angela said was true.

Since returning to Jayelle City, Barney had been in a slump.

Even before Solara Energy removed his authority he had already requested a leave of absence himself.

With Angela entangled in lawsuits and Barney failing to fulfill his promise, she had no choice but to ask him out to talk.

She never expected that Barney would end up in a car accident,

”

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 905

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 905 – The last phone call Barney received before the accident had been from Angela. So she had heard everything-the entire moment it happened.

At the time, Nick and Khloe’s wedding coverage was playing inside Barney’s car.

He had gotten into the accident because he was distracted.

Angela had called an ambulance immediately. If she had been even a few minutes later, there would have been no need for a rescue at all.

Nick didn’t give her another chance to make a scene. With a cold glance, he signaled his men, and Angela was forcibly dragged away.

The corridor fell silent.

On their way there, Khloe and Nick had already looked into the details of the accident. They knew Angela wasn't lying. But when it came to someone like her, Khloe had no interest in reasoning.

The doors to the emergency room suddenly swung open, and a doctor hurried out.

The people waiting outside immediately rushed forward.

Barney didn't have many close relatives-only a few elders. Now that he held a high-ranking position in Solara Energy, the state of his personal assets was closely tied to the company. If he were to die suddenly, it would trigger an even greater wave of instability.

"Who is the patient's immediate family? He urgently needs a blood transfusion!"

The doctor's urgent call instantly stilled the corridor.

The few elders from the Lemont family exchanged uneasy glances and instinctively stepped back.

The doctor pressed on, "The sooner the better. The blood bank may not have enough."

As his anxious words hung in the air, Khloe stepped forward. "Take mine. I'm a universal donor."

70

Nick immediately grabbed her wrist, his grip tight. "Khloe..."

She turned to look at him. "It's fine. Donating some blood won't hurt."

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Nick swallowed his concern, though it weighed heavily on him.

A nurse quickly arrived. After a brief check, she led Khloe away for rapid matching and oration.

1/3

Chapter 905

+25 Bonus

Nick followed closely behind, his expression dark the entire time.

The blood draw was quick. But Khloe's face soon turned pale. Nick stayed by her side the whole time, shielding her as if she might collapse.

Lost in her thoughts, Khloe remained distant and unfocused-until the nurse brought a cup of warm glucose water to her lips. Only then did she nod slightly.

"Are you alright? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Nick asked, his voice full of concern as he gently touched her cheek the moment it was over.

Khloe shook her head and leaned against his shoulder. "I'm fine."

"What are you planning to do now?"

His voice was low as he intertwined their fingers, his expression even heavier than hers.

After all, Barney was Khloe's brother. Now that his life hung by a thread, there was no way she could remain indifferent.

Just moments ago, Barney's assistant had arrived

Right after the accident, Angela had sent him to retrieve a DNA test report-the comparison results between Barney and Khloe.

Before leaving Goldmont City, Barney had secretly arranged the test. But it hadn't been for final confirmation-it had been meant as a way to acknowledge her.

And yet, seeing Khloe's attitude toward him, Barney had ultimately given up. If acknowledging her would hurt her, how could he as her brother, bear to do it?

Khloe had only glanced at the report before setting it aside.

She didn't answer Nick. Instead, she buried her face in his chest, as if hiding there could shield all her emotions.

A sharp ache gripped Nick's heart as he held her tightly.

"Don't worry. He'll be alright."

Time ticked by, second after second, each one stretching unbearably long.

At last, the doors to the emergency room opened again.

This time, the doctor who stepped out looked noticeably more at ease.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 906

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 906 – “The patient is out of immediate danger... for now. Thankfully, the transfusion was given in time,” the doctor said.

The Lemont family elders all let out quiet sighs of relief. After giving a few instructions to those staying behind, they left first.

They had considered going over to exchange a few polite words with Nick and Khloe, but in the end, Nick's cold, imposing presence kept them at bay.

Barney was transferred to a regular ward, still unconscious.

Nick wanted to take Khloe home to rest, but she caught his arm.

“Alright.”

She didn't say a word, yet Nick agreed without hesitation.

The two of them stayed in the nearby lounge until evening.

At last, one of their subordinates hurried in. “Sir, ma'am-Mr. Lemont has regained consciousness.”

Khloe lifted her head from Nick's shoulder, but before she could speak, he said softly, “Let's go see him.”

This time, she tugged at his sleeve again.

“Maybe... we should just go back.”

But Nick didn't waver. He took her hand and stood. “No. You've already given blood, and we've waited this long. At the very least, we should see him before we leave.”

Standing outside Barney's room, Khloe felt an unfamiliar tension tighten in her chest.

She had imagined facing all kinds of people in all kinds of situations-but never, not once, had she imagined that she would one day face her own flesh and blood. She didn't even know what name to give the emotions stirring inside her... or what kind of place they should occupy in her

heart,

Nick leaned down and pressed a gentle kiss to her eyelids, offering silent reassurance.

After a moment, Khloe pushed the door open.

The room was so quiet she could hear only her own heartbeat,

The spacious ward held no one else, Barney seemed to have been waiting for her. He lay flat on the bed, pale and frail, his entire body weakened,

Compared to how he usually looked, he seemed to have aged in an instant.

1/3

Chapter 908

+25 Bonus

Khloe stepped to his bedside. Seeing the monitors and tubes attached to him, a tangle of emotions rose within her, leaving her speechless for a long while.

Barney's gaze rested quietly on her.

From the moment she entered, something surged beneath the calm of his eyes-like waves hidden beneath the surface of the sea. He had no strength left. His throat moved as he tried to speak, forcing the words out with effort.

"Thank you... I heard... you donated your blood..."

As soon as he woke, the nurse and his assistant had already told him everything.

Barney had never expected Khloe to come. Before losing consciousness, he had been thinking -of all the people in his life, the ones he had wronged most were his mother and his sister. If not for securing his inheritance of the Lemont family, his mother wouldn't have had to endure a lifetime of compromise... wouldn't have suffered to the point of destroying herself.

And the most innocent of all... was Khloe. Unlike him, she hadn't even had the comfort of a warm childhood or a mother's gentle love. She was nothing more than an irreparable mistake their mother had made.

Barney had once sworn that when he found his sister, he would atone for their mother's sins- repay her a hundredfold, a thousandfold.

But... fate had its own cruel designs.

"I wouldn't just stand by and watch someone die

Khloe's voice was soft. It cut off his strained words-and perhaps, in some way, it was meant for herself as well.

Silence fell over the room again. Only the faint, rhythmic beeping of the machines filled the

air.

Khloe lowered her gaze. She looked at the needle marks and bruising on the back of Barney's pale hand, then unconsciously touched the small puncture left on her own arm from the blood draw.

"I'm sorry," Barney said after a long while. "I must have... disappointed you."

From the looks of it, she already knew everything. More than anything, Barney wanted to hear her call him brother. He had imagined it countless times-after finding her, the two of them sitting together, talking as family, hand in hand,

2/3

Chapter 907

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 907

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 907 - At this moment, aside from apologizing, Barney didn't dare say anything else.

"I never had any expectations to begin with. So how could there be disappointment?" Khloe spoke lightly.

Barney's lashes trembled. A flicker of complicated emotion passed through his eyes before sinking into a deep, endless desolation.

"You're right," he muttered.

"Focus on your recovery," she said.

Khloe felt a heaviness in her chest as well. Seeing him lying there, weak and barely alive, pained her. But asking her to accept him as a brother... to interact with him as family-it was simply too awkward. ·

Barney parted his lips, but no words of protest or plea came out. All he could do was watch her figure fade into the distance.

Nick had been standing outside the ward the entire time, never moving.

The moment Khloe stepped out, he walked up and took her hand.

Her fingertips were cold. Her expression was calm, but she looked utterly exhausted.

“Are you alright?” he asked softly, enclosing her chilled hand in his palm to warm it.

Khloe nodded and forced a small smile. “Let’s go

Only after getting into the car did she finally relax, leaning her head against Nick’s shoulder and closing her eyes.

Nick stroked her long hair. “If you’re tired, get some sleep. I’m here.”

Khloe played absently with his broad hand, not opening her eyes.

“Nick... it’s really nice having you with me.”

“Same here.”

He lowered his head and pressed a gentle kiss to the top of her head.

Before they reached Cloud Palace, Khloe had already fallen asleep.

Nick carried her back to the bedroom himself.

Late into the night, his phone kept ringing, Afraid of waking her, he took the call downstairs.

“What is it?”

1/3

Chaptor 907

“Sir... she got away.”

The voice on the other end trembled. Nick’s gaze nstantly turned cold.

+25 Bonus

With the wedding approaching, Angela might not be able to stir up a storm in Jayelle City, but she was still a potential threat. So Nick had taken the opportunity to have her detained. Whatever charge they used didn’t matter-he had intended to send her to a detention center

first.

But he hadn't expected her to escape midway. After all, she was just a woman. His men hadn't been particularly guarded.

When their vehicle passed through a construction zone, one of the tires had an issue. While someone got out to check, Angela suddenly yanked open the door and bolted.

There were barricades and drainage ditches nearby. By the time they chased after her, she had already disappeared without a trace.

"Find her before the wedding. If you don't, don't bother coming back to work." 1

Nick's tone remained calm, but the fingers gripping his phone had turned pale at the joints. He didn't give the other side a chance to respond before hanging up.

Angela alone wasn't much of a threat, but her escape at a time like this left Nick uneasy.

His people weren't incompetent. Even if they had been careless for a moment, there was no way they still hadn't found her by now.

After a brief pause, Nick made another call—to Lucas.

Lucas's network spanned both the legal and underground worlds. Bringing him in wouldn't just help locate Angela-it would also strengthen security for the wedding.

After ending the call, Nick was about to return upstairs when a sudden wave of dizziness hit him. He immediately steadied himself against the wall. 1

His eyelids twitched sharply. He had been taking his medication regularly these past few days, and the stomach pain and discomfort had mostly subsided...

But this kind of sudden weakness and vertigo-this was the first time.

Was it just exhaustion?

When Nick returned to the bedroom, Khloe was still fast asleep.

He moved quietly, lying down beside her and pulling her back into his arms.

Deep into the night, in a remote and run-down rental on the outskirts of the city, Angela was doused awake with a bucket of cold water.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 908

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 908 - Angela opened her eyes to find two towering men standing in front of her. Both wore masks and baseball caps. One of them was idly toying with a compact firearm.

“Y-you... who are you...? Are you Khloe’s people?”

Angela’s voice was so hoarse it barely came out. Terror swallowed her whole, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

After escaping from the car, she had hidden in a drainage ditch. She had only just managed to evade Nick’s men and was about to leave when she was suddenly attacked...

And now, she had woken up bound in this godforsaken place.

The two men exchanged a glance. One of them stepped forward and lifted her chin with a small knife.

“Drop the act. You’re Khloe’s friend, aren’t you? Call her right now. Tell her to come alone to save you or else...” (1

“You’ve got the wrong person! I’m not Khloe’s friend!” Before he could finish, Angela reacted instantly, cutting him off with a sharp cry. Her breathing came fast and ragged, on the verge of collapse.

“Not a friend?” The man holding the knife paused, glancing at his companion.

What was going on? Had they kidnapped the wrong person?

The two men were members of Lacuna-new recruits personally promoted by Spence back when he was still in charge domestically.

They had been away on a mission not long ago. When they returned, they learned their leader had been framed. Now, the organization’s domestic branch had been wiped out, and its overseas forces had been taken over. They had also been ordered to leave the country as soon as possible.

But the thought of Spence-their benefactor-being set up like that was something they simply couldn’t swallow.

The traitor Noah was still on the run, and Khloe and Nick-who had sent their boss to prison- were busy holding a grand wedding.

Even if they had to leave... they needed to vent their anger first.

Their original plan had been to kidnap Khloe. But Khloe and Nick kept a low profile, surrounded by too many people. There had been no opportunity to act.

Time was running out, so they settled for a second-best option-seizing someone close to them.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 909

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 909 – Genres

Dressed in a tailored suit, his styling was relatively simple. The wedding ring on his finger stood out as he stood by the window, taking a call

Lucas: [Handsome much?]

And it was true-while Khloe's beauty was almost overwhelming, Nick's presence was a striking sight in its own right. That photo alone, even tossed into the entertainment industry, would have been enough to go viral at first glance.

But today, as specially invited representatives of the bride's side, Charlotte and Winnie were feeling competitive.

Charlotte: [Handsome, sure-but compared to how much effort went into Khloe's look, he still seems a bit plain.]

Winnie: [Tell him to keep it up. Barely passes when paired with our Khloe.]

Lucas immediately fired back with several more candid shots.

From Nick's profile to a full front view.

Clearly annoyed by the constant snapping, Nick turned and shot him a glare.

Though his expression was cold, his powerful aura only made him more captivating.

Lucas wasn't about to lose. He continued to flood the chat with messages.

Lucas: [If you want to praise him, just say it. No need to hold back.]

Lucas: [After today's livestream, who knows how many women are going to lose their minds over our groom.]

Seeing Lucas being so unserious, Lenny quickly stepped in to keep things harmonious.

Lenny: [Mr. Hunt is very handsome! Mrs. Hunt is absolutely stunning! Today's wedding will definitely be unforgettable!]

Michael chimed in as well, sending a string of thumbs-up emojis.

While the group chat buzzed with excitement, Khloe quietly glanced at her phone.

At that moment, a message from Nick came through.

She tapped it open.

Nick: [You look beautiful today.]

The stylist was holding her head in place, but Khloe still managed to tap out a reply.

Khloe: [Mr. Hunt, you look especially handsome today too.]

Amid the lively preparations on both sides, time flew by in the blink of an eye, a

1

2/3

Chapter 909

Since their wedding would be livestreamed at the Royal Palace, they skipped some of the formalities to save time.

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Comments

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3/3

Cedella

Cedella

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 910

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 910 – Khloe and Nick went straight to meet at the Royal Palace's banquet hall, where they would toast both families' elders and film the wedding documentary together.

Khloe walked from the bridal suite toward the wedding motorcade. The massive train of her gown spread out behind her like drifting clouds..

Charlotte and Winnie stayed close on either side, carefully arranging the fabric as they escorted her out of the room.

In the villa's front courtyard, the convoy was already lined up. At the head stood a stretch limousine adorned with fresh flowers.

Nearby, reporters and photographers-held back by security-scrambled to capture every moment.

"Miss Roswell, your veil."

Just before she got into the car, the stylist hurried over and placed the exquisite veil on her head, its surface studded with pearls and tiny diamonds.

There were dozens of cars in the procession, more than enough space. Khloe sat alone in the lead vehicle, making it easier for her to step out later for filming.

After saying goodbye to Charlotte and Winnie, she got in first.

The moment she settled into the car, a strange sense of déjà vu washed over her-as if she had lived through this once before.

The road to this day had been anything but smooth, yet it had led her to something nearly perfect.

Lowering her gaze, Khloe gently rested a hand over her abdomen, a soft, sweet smile touching her lips.

She picked up her phone, suddenly wanting to send Nick another message, even though they would be seeing each other very soon.

Just as she unlocked her screen, a video file from an unknown number popped up. The figure in the video was unmistakably Barney.

Khloe's heart jolted. The footage was shaky, dimly lit-she couldn't tell where it had been taken. Only Barney appeared in frame. He was tied to a chair, his head drooping as if barely

conscious,

A moment later, a masked man stepped into view and injected something into his neck.

The video lasted barely twenty seconds. No sound. No text.

Khloe was still reeling from the shock when her phone suddenly vibrated.

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Chapter 910

Without thinking, she answered. "Who are you-

"Shh. Don't make a sound."

Her words were cut off immediately.

The driver, hearing her voice, glanced back. "Miss Roswell, is something wrong?"

+25 Bonus

The voice on the phone continued, cold and deliberate. "This is a private call between us. If we're interrupted, the conversation ends... and your dear brother won't have a chance to live."

Khloe held her breath, meeting the driver's eyes in the rearview mirror as her fingers tightened silently against the fabric of her gown.

Once the line on her end fell completely silent, the caller continued, almost gleeful.

"You've seen the video, haven't you? That injection we gave your brother contains a specially formulated neurotoxin. He has less than an hour left. If he doesn't receive the antidote within that time, he'll suffer extreme agony before slipping into brain death."

Khloe's gaze flicked toward the window.

She was being watched.

"I suppose you're wondering what I want?" the voice went on. "Don't worry, you'll find out when you get here. Oh, but you seem rather busy right now. A wedding, isn't it? Your wedding ceremony starts in less than an hour, doesn't it?"

"What a dilemma. It'll take you nearly an hour just to get here. If you don't come, your brother dies. But if you do... not only will you stand up the man you love, you'll also break your promise in front of the entire nation."

The caller sounded increasingly excited, almost talking to himself, until he couldn't hold back a laugh.

"So, Khloe... what will you choose? Will you sacrifice a loved one for your perfect life? Or will you destroy that perfect life-and perhaps yourself-to save him?"

Khloe said nothing, but her breathing grew heavier.

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