

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 911

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 911 – By now, Khloe had calmed herself, her fear settling into a sharp, calculating clarity. Her mind raced, analyzing every possibility.

The man on the other end hadn't even bothered to disguise his voice with a voice changer. He wasn't someone she knew.

Anyone who knew the nature of her relationship with Barney had to either be someone close to her or someone who had been watching her in secret.

Her enemies were now few—only one remained: Lacuna. Before leaving, Noah had warned her to be vigilant against the remnants of the underground organization still lurking in Goldmont City.

Khloe and Nick had kept an unusually low profile in recent weeks, always alert, leaving no openings. These maniacs must have realized they couldn't get to her, so they had shifted their target to Barney instead..

If she called the police now, Barney wouldn't survive. And the kidnappers might not even be caught. The wedding would be ruined as well.

Khloe said nothing. Silence, in this case, was tacit consent.

The caller's voice dropped, satisfied that their objective had been set. Finally, they got to the point.

“Do exactly as I say.”

Khloe listened, then suddenly shouted at the driver. “Stop the car!”

“Stop? Miss Roswell, what are you—do you need someone to buy something? There isn't—”

“I said stop. Stop now!”

The driver, taken aback, had no choice but to pull over abruptly.

The convoy had maintained gaps between the cars, so Khloe's vehicle came to a halt at a crossroads. The other cars, unsure of what was happening, also stopped.

Then, without warning, Khloe leapt out, lifted her gown, and sprinted into a pharmacy.

Security immediately followed to check, but in less than two minutes, she vanished completely,

Khloe emerged from the pharmacy's back exit, already clutching the phone, She slid into a waiting taxi, prearranged by the caller. Every detail had been meticulously planned.

The pharmacy was in the perfect blind spot, away from prying eyes. The taxi was ordinary, and the driver had been given only a single destination. (1)

1/2

Chapter 911

+25 Bonus

The caller's instructions were clear: she could not hang up. Once in the taxi, the driver handed her another phone, from which a video call rang immediately.

Khloe answered. She was instructed not to interrupt the call, to remain visible in the frame, and warned that any attempt to contact anyone or signal for help would immediately end Barney's life..

"I'm already on the way," Khloe said firmly. "If you want me, you must honor your agreement.

11

"Of course," the man on the other end replied. Though masked, the smirk in his eyes was unmistakable. "We keep our word. But I must admit... we didn't expect you to choose this."

Khloe refused to engage further. She drew in a long, steadying breath, trying to calm the storm inside her. She didn't know if her decision was right, but in this moment, it was the only choice she had.

All she could do was hope that Nick... wouldn't blame her.

Meanwhile, Nick had just arrived at the banquet hall when he received the news that Khloe had suddenly run off en route.

Lenny immediately pulled up nearby surveillance footage. But the stretch of road was a blind spot; the only thing captured was Khloe stepping out of the car.

Nick's mind went blank, a wave of vertigo crashing through him.

Within seconds, he snapped back, replaying the footage carefully.

Then, his eyes darkened abruptly.

Chapter 912

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 912

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 912 – “Sir, is something wrong with the Madam? Should I call the police...?”

Lenny's voice was tight with anxiety. Having witnessed so much with Nick and Khloe, his nerves were frayed to the edge.

Before he could finish, Nick cut him off coldly.

“No need.”

He tossed the surveillance footage back to Lenny. “She didn't send me a message in advance. She might show up any moment.”

“This... this can't be possible!”

Lenny froze, dumbfounded. He thought for a second he had misheard. Was this really the same man who treated his wife as if she were his life?

Nick's voice was sharp and icy. “Why not? Look at the footage. She got out of the car on her own.”

Lenny's mind buzzed. Could it be that Nick was sulking with his wife?

He leaned closer to the monitor. And indeed, just as Nick said, Khloe had stepped out herself. There was no one beside her. She lifted her gown and started running, even dropping her veil along the way.

Yet, all of it was so... abnormal. 1

“This isn't like Madam at all. Perhaps there's some other reason-

“Are you free all day?” Nick's tone cut through Lenny's words like ice.

The chill radiating from him was almost palpable

“The wedding starts in one hour. It's being broadcast live worldwide. Do you really think she would run away at a moment like this?”

“Run away... no—”

Lenny was speechless. He shook his head.

Nick didn't give him the chance to speak further. The banquet hall was already full; every corner required attention. Lenny had his responsibilities, and Nick had to prep at the studio for filming.

Nick's calmness was terrifying, but the elders and close friends were far less composed.

Lenny had initially brought the news only to Nick without spreading it. But Khloe had disappeared in broad daylight, in the middle of the wedding procession. Word had spread on

1/2

Chapter 912

+25 Bonus

its own.

By now, the Hunt family elders had heard. To understand what was happening, Charlotte and Winnie were questioned about whether they could contact Khloe.

Charlotte immediately tried calling her. But the line was constantly busy, and messages went unanswered.

Everyone gathered and ran through every possible scenario. The only plausible explanation: Khloe was facing a situation so urgent that she had no choice but to leave.

Winnie couldn't sit still. "Where did this happen? We have to find Khloe!"

Michael grabbed her hand. "Don't act rashly. There are so many guests and media outside. If you leave wearing your bridesmaid dress, you'll attract attention."

For now, the news was still contained internally. If it turned out to be a false alarm and Khloe merely had a temporary issue, stirring up a scene would make things hard to manage. The best solution: she needed to be at the wedding within the next hour.

Ethan frowned thoughtfully. "Even if something happened, Khloe wouldn't ignore the consequences. I think Michael is right-she'll probably return on her own soon."

"Wait, wait, wait! What if Khloe really got into trouble this time?"

Charlotte, ever impulsive, flushed with worry at Ethan's calm detachment.

Seeing Lenny step out from the crowd, she called him over immediately.

“Lenny, what’s going on? What did Nick say?”

Everyone’s eyes fixed on him. Lenny’s face was grim. He swallowed hard before speaking.

“Sir said... Madam ran off by herself. So... we’re to... leave it be.”

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 913

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 913 – “What? Leave it be?”

Charlotte and Winnie were stunned.

Was that really what Nick had said?

Winnie couldn’t help blurting out, “Has Nick gone mad? That’s Khloe! That’s his wife!”

Seeing Winnie’s volume spike, Michael quickly pressed her against his chest to calm her.

Meanwhile, Michelle and Ralph arrived, having also heard the news from Arista and Loretta. The elders were already a nervous mess.

Oscar had just suggested calling the police-forget the wedding for now, the priority was finding Khloe. But the moment the suggestion was made, Nick had it blocked.

When Michelle arrived, the Hunt family elders had gone to find Nick.

“I remember-Lucas’s network is quite powerful Can’t we get him to help?” Michael suddenly thought of Lucas. He had heard Khloe mention that Lucas’s underground intelligence was top-notch. Previously, when Clarice and Lacuna aimed to harm Nick, it was Lucas who handled things behind the scenes.

Now, with the wedding, Lucas’s people were already deployed in Goldmont City, presumably prepared for emergencies.

“Yes! Lucas!” Winnie’s eyes lit up.

But at that moment, everyone realized-Lucas was nowhere to be found. Among all the family and friends present, he was the only one unaccounted for. 1

Minutes ticked by. The wedding was about to begin. The group paced back and forth outside the Royal Palace several times, but there was still no sign of Khloe.

Finally, the live broadcast of the wedding started

The doors of the Royal Palace's grandest banquet hall, "The Monarch Ballroom," opened. Guests poured in, elegantly dressed, the camera capturing every detail. A massive circular screen played a breathtaking epic of the country's civilization-from ancient river maps to modern aerospace marvels-drawing gasps of awe.

But on the red carpet where the bride should have appeared, no one showed.

Whispers slowly spread across the enormous hall

"Did you hear? The bride is missing!"

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Chapter 913

+25 Bonus

"What happened?"

"They say she's run away...?"

"No way! This is a globally broadcast wedding at the Royal Palace!"

"Absolutely! Someone actually saw her get out at the intersection. She even took off her veil herself!"

"Oh my god... if this is true, this love story is about to become a national joke!"

"A joke? This is shaming our country!"

Arista could no longer contain herself. Nick had repeatedly told them not to worry, but now, with Khloe still missing, something must have gone wrong! She should have called off the live broadcast and alerted the authorities earlier, but Nick had refused. (1)

Loretta and Leon were also unable to sit still. Even George, who had always been the most confident in his son and daughter-in-law, now felt sweat prickling his palms.

The host waited at the end of the red carpet, tense.

Then, Nick suddenly appeared from the opposite side.

The hall fell silent once more.

Charlotte seemed to realize what was happening and quickly stepped forward to intercept him.

“Nick! Khloe must have a reason! She wouldn’t

“No matter the reason, she’s run away.”

Nick’s voice was cold and flat, not even giving Charlotte a glance.

“Nick, how can you be so heartless? You know Khloe’s character-she wouldn’t just... unless something catastrophic happened!”

“I don’t know what catastrophe could be so great that, one hour before her wedding, she would abandon all the guests, abandon me, and leave alone.”

2/2

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 914

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 914 – Nick’s expression was cold, his voice low, yet it carried a chilling detachment that made the blood run cold.

“Perhaps... this is her choice.”

Charlotte and Winnie froze, stunned by Nick’s words.

At that moment, Loretta and the other Hunt family members arrived, and she planted her cane firmly in front of him.

“Nick, what are you doing?”

“Canceling the wedding.”

The three words, spoken so calmly, hit everyone like a shockwave.

Loretta slammed her cane against the floor. “Khloe is not that kind of person! What wedding are you canceling now? Something must have happened to her! Send someone to find her immediately!”

“Grandma,” Nick’s voice darkened. “As you can see, Khloe has run away. I have to give everyone an explanation.”

He spoke, not looking at anyone else, and strode directly toward the banquet stage.

The host, unsure what to do, handed him the microphone.

Under the dazzling lights, the music cut off abruptly. Every spotlight was fixed on Nick.

His custom-tailored suit was flawless; the man himself looked impossibly handsome in the glare. But the cold aura emanating from him made the crowd shiver.

He raised the microphone.

“Thank you all for being here today. But I’m afraid...”

His voice carried through the speakers, reaching every corner.

“My wedding to Khloe... has been canceled.”

A ripple of shock ran through the audience.

“Nick!” Michael couldn’t help standing up. He couldn’t fathom how Nick could make such a decision so lightly, with Khloe’s whereabouts unknown!

Nick’s gaze swept coldly across the crowd, showing no hesitation.

“Due to unexpected circumstances today, I ask for your understanding for any inconvenience. The banquet will proceed as planned—please enjoy yourselves.”

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Chapter 914

+25 Bonus

He returned the microphone to the stunned host and walked off the stage decisively.

Loretta’s face flushed red; she nearly couldn’t breathe. Leon and Arista quickly handed her a special medication to calm her.

After the hall fell into dead silence, chaos erupted

The live broadcast of Nick leaving the stage cut to a deserted chemical factory on the outskirts of Goldmont City.

Seeing this, Angela nearly split her sides laughing.

Tears glimmered at the corners of her eyes as she doubled over in mirth.

“Yes! Cancel the wedding, just like that! Khloe! You finally get a taste of rejection! Nick must hate you to death right now!

“No, it’s not just Nick-your betrayal has humiliated the entire Hunt family, and all those friends and relatives who were left in disgrace... no one will forgive you! “The shame has gone global! Forget the so-called wedding of the century, hahahaha... this is priceless!”

Angela’s laughter was so loud that the man watching the video lost interest and gave her a sharp kick.

“Quiet!”

Angela let out a muffled grunt but couldn’t suppress the twisted grin on her face. She lifted her head and looked at Barney in the center of the warehouse, bound to a chair, slumped into a deep coma by the toxin.

The thrill was unlike anything she had ever felt.

‘Barney... I treated you sincerely, and yet you betrayed me like Trey. Now this is your end-hardly anyone to blame but yourself. It’s all your fault... every single one of you, betraying me for Khloe!’

Just then, the sound of high heels clicked outside the warehouse.

Khloe staggered in, filthy and gasping, every step fierce and determined.

Everyone froze.

She no longer looked like a bride. Her gown was half-torn, snow-white fabric stained with mottled gray mud.

“I’m here... You... Give him the antidote!”

2/3

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 915

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 915 – Khloe’s voice cut through the warehouse, echoing sharply off the walls.

The men froze for a few seconds. One of them set the phone down and gestured to his companion to check on Barney.

The man probed Barney’s carotid artery and sneered. “Timely... another few minutes and he’ll be gone forever.”

Without hesitation, he injected the antidote directly into Barney's arm.

Dropping the syringe, he turned to Khloe with a mocking shrug. "Well, Khloe, see? We keep our word. Promise delivered."

"Don't let her get away! Otherwise, she'll take revenge on you-and what about Barney? How could you-

Angela screamed, seeing Barney receive the antidote.

But before her words even fell, a sharp slap cracked across her face.

"Shut the hell up! You think you get a say here?"

Tears sprang immediately to Angela's eyes. Fear kept her silent; she could only cover her face, humiliated and trembling. She knew the truth-these people might let Barney go, but Khloe? No chance. Today was her death sentence, no matter what.

Khloe moved to Barney's side, checking his pulse. He was alive. She then turned her gaze on the two men.

"You're from Lacuna?"

"Khloe, you're clever. Now it's your choice-how do you want to die?"

The man beside Angela spoke, tossing two items at Khloe: a syringe filled with poison and a sharp dagger.

"The dose in that needle is massive. Ten minutes of pure pain and it's over. Use the knife, and I'll make it quick-cut your throat

open in one go."

Khloe looked down at the weapons, her expression calm, unflinching.

"So... I'm meant to die today?"

"I'd say that's no joke. Surely you understood that before you came here."

The man stepped closer, utterly unguarded. His companion readied a gun, aimed at Khloe or Angela. One wrong move, and they'd be dead.

Khloe glanced at Barney. "Before I die, you release him. Let him leave first. Otherwise, how can I trust you'll honor your promise?"

The man laughed, low and amused. “Khloe, I let you choose your death out of some shred of sentiment I might still see in you. Do you really think you have the right to bargain with me?”

Khloe smiled faintly. She lowered her gaze to the two items at her feet, seeming to yield, and said, “Fine... I’ll choose.”

Angela’s eyes gleamed with perverse delight. ‘Just die!’ Once Khloe was dead, all her anger and hatred could vanish!

As Khloe reached for the syringe, she abruptly shifted, grabbing the dagger instead.

“Watch out! She’s fighting back!” Angela screamed, realizing Khloe’s intent.

The man in front of Khloe tensed instantly, and the gun-wielding companion fired,

A deafening shot rang out. Everyone froze,

The gunman’s forehead was pierced; he fell to the ground with a thud.

1/2

Chapter 915

Angela stared, stunned, then slumped onto the floor.

Khloe, at the same moment, had the dagger pressed to the other man’s throat.

At the warehouse entrance, a silhouette appeared against the backlight.

A man held a gun in one hand, aiming steadily-not at the fallen figure, but at the man standing before Khloe.

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 916

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 916 – “How come you're so late? You took forever.” Khloe's voice carried a hint of playful reproach, her lips curving into an irresistible smile.

The man before her froze, pupils dilating with shock. From the depths of Khloe's gaze, he caught sight of another figure standing behind him.

The next instant, a cold gun barrel pressed against the back of his head.

“Sorry. First time being a groom-there's a lot to handle today.”

The voice was teasing, calm... impossibly familiar. It was Nick. At the wedding, right when it had just begun... he shouldn't even be here, yet here he was.

“No... no way...” the man stammered, disbelief rooting him to the spot.

“Not possible?” Nick's voice was low, confident. “Nothing is impossible.”

At that moment, more reinforcements stormed into the warehouse.

“Get Barney onto the ambulance!”

It was Lucas's voice.

Barney was rescued and loaded into the waiting ambulance. Angela, realizing the situation, tried to flee but was forcibly held

down.

Seeing Lucas's men arrive, Nick lowered his gun and returned it to them. He quickly grasped Khloe's hand, ensuring she was unharmed before finally exhaling.

“You really scared me. If you keep pulling stunts like this, I'll have to keep nitroglycerin tablets on me like Grandma.”

His voice softened as he held her hand. Khloe smiled and embraced him.

“Good thing you're here. I knew you could handle anything.”

The captured man, staring at his fallen companion, still couldn't comprehend what had happened.

“Why... why did this happen? Didn't you announce the wedding was canceled?”

Lucas approached, smirking. “Still don't get it? With the intellect you guys have, and yet, you still try to pull this kind of stunt— aren't you overestimating yourselves?”

Nick cradled Khloe and subtly shifted her to his side.

Her delicate arm emerged from beneath his embrace, and on her wrist gleamed a broad, diamond-studded watch.

At first glance, it seemed like a luxury accessory, But closer inspection revealed the dial held not numbers, but tiny red and blue lights. Blue indicated real-time location, red indicated a micro camera.

It was a gift from Noah before he left-a parting present for Khloe, though at the time he had been vague. She'd thought it was a defensive weapon, like a dagger.

Later, she discovered it was actually a sophisticated tracker. The instruction manual explained that the watch had been upgraded to transmit live location signals and capture video.

They'd provoked Lacuna, and in case of emergencies, precautions were necessary. Noah couldn't attend their wedding, but this gift served both as a protective charm for Khloe and a symbolic wedding gift.

Two days ago, after learning of Angela's disappearance, Nick and Khloe had already planned a preemptive security scheme for the wedding. They couldn't have anticipated the events today, but having faced danger in Naraida, they had safeguards in place

1/2

Chapter 916

+25 Bonus

for a wedding of such importance.

Nick had flagged potential threats from Lacuna and requested police assistance, then coordinated with Lucas to deploy personnel across the city. Any emergency could be met instantly.

That's why the people who just stormed in weren't Lucas's men-they were police. Nick's armed actions against the assailants were legally justified self-defense under police support.

Meanwhile, Khloe had been wearing the tracker Noah left her. Any deviation from the wedding route would immediately alert Nick with her location and live video feed.

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 917

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 917 – They had made a pact in advance: if a life-threatening situation arose, removing the veil would be the signal.

So when Nick saw Khloe on the surveillance footage step out of the car and lift her veil, he immediately sprang into action.

Angela couldn't believe what she was seeing. After all her scheming, Khloe was still alive!

Outside the warehouse, the wail of approaching police sirens grew louder.

Soon, reinforcements rushed in and handcuffed Angela. The cold steel biting her wrists made her erupt into hysterical laughter.

“Khloe? You think you've won? Your wedding is ruined! In front of the whole country, you two have become a joke! The Hunt family is a joke, the Morrison family is a joke! Everyone's a joke!”

Even as they dragged her away, Angela spat out her vitriol, straining every last ounce of energy to lash at Khloe.

“Really? Then why don't you open your phone and watch the livestream now?”

Khloe drew a deep, steadying breath. Watching Angela, she suddenly found the other woman far more ridiculous than hateful.

Angela froze.

But Lucas wasn't idle. He immediately pulled out a phone he had prepared and tapped the livestream. Rarely did such entertainment present itself-he loved kicking someone while they were down.

On the screen, the Royal Palace broadcast still showed the previously filmed wedding footage of Khloe and Nick.

After every segment of the wedding video, a related historical documentary and staged performances were woven in. By now, only the first segment had been shown.

"Impossible..."

Angela's mind short-circuited, unable to process. The wedding... wasn't it already over?

"You still don't get it?" Lucas's words cut like knives. "The livestream you saw was nothing but a show. If it weren't realistic, how could we buy you enough time to save someone? From start to finish, you've been the ones getting played. Finally, you see a little of what you wanted-but don't get too caught up in the act."

Angela's eyes went wide, almost popping out of her skull. Her mouth gaped, and not a single word could escape.

For the global broadcast, the Royal Palace had not aired a real-time feed. Instead, they delayed it by one hour to prevent mishaps.

When Khloe was rushing here, Nick had already left the palace. That meant what they had just seen was footage from an hour earlier.

Technicians had removed that segment from the worldwide livestream entirely, What Angela and her accomplices had seen was a targeted feed.

Seeing that Angela still didn't fully understand, Lucas pulled out a portable signal device.

"From the moment the alarm triggered on Khloe's wrist, our technicians locked onto every mobile signal in this area. The instant she reached the warehouse, combining the feed from her watch camera, we overlaid your signals with hers in real time."

They had timed it perfectly with the wedding's scheduled start. What Angela saw on the livestream was the video Nick had recorded an hour earlier.

He paused, letting the revelation sink in. "Simply put, the network you connected to? We provided it. The livestream you viewed? We made it."

"How... how could you have predicted all this..."

1/2

Chapter 917

Angela's disbelief was total.

+25 Bonus

"And the livestream... there were so many guests, Hunt family members, even Khloe's friends. Were they all acting?"

Lucas scoffed. "Exactly. That's how foolish you are. With Nick and Khloe's resources, anything they wanted to pull off against you was possible. But you didn't take the easy way-you had to dig your own grave."

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 918

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 918 - Khloe held Nick's hand as they walked slowly toward Angela.

"Do you think we'd let you get carried away without reason?" Nick's voice was calm, cold, and cutting. "If it didn't feel real, how could you have been so recklessly smug? Because the livestream was delayed by an hour, the people in the banquet hall... were all actors."

Seeing that Angela still clung to illusions, Nick explained the details with deliberate coldness.

The wedding was scheduled to start in an hour. There had originally been a simple rehearsal in the hall, but when the crisis struck, Nick canceled it on the spot. He pulled a random group of people from Lucas's team to fill the hall.

As for the families and friends, since there was no time to inform them, Nick used their genuine emotions to stage an impromptu performance.

By now, Lenny, who had received updates, had already briefed everyone else.

"Liars... you're all liars..."

Angela's facial muscles twitched violently. She couldn't accept it-she had been fooled again! 1

"Ah"

She lunged toward Khloe, struggling wildly, but the people behind her held her down with iron grip.

“Khloe! Nick! You plotted against me! I curse you may you die in torment! Even as a ghost, I won’t let you go-”

Though her struggles were futile, Nick instinctively pulled Khloe into his arms, shielding her. Angela’s curses soon faded into the distance.

Once the scene was cleared, the police arrived to check on Nick and Khloe. After a brief record of the situation, they left. 1

“You two go on ahead. I’ll handle the aftermath.

Lucas helped them into the car and checked the time. The wedding would officially begin in half an hour. Though they wouldn’t make it on time, arriving late was better than not at all.

“By the way... Barney...” Khloe’s thoughts immediately went to the man being rushed to the ambulance. Her chest tightened. Though the antidote had been administered, there was no telling whether he was out of danger yet.

“Don’t worry. Barney has been taken to the nearest hospital. I’ll keep an eye on him. You two take care of your own matters first.

41

With that, Lucas closed the car door. Nick exchanged a glance of gratitude with him before wrapping Khloe in his arms once

more.

Only now did Khloe truly feel her soul settle back into her body. She had maintained a composed front earlier, but it would be a lie to say she hadn’t been afraid. She was carrying a little life inside her, and today was too important a day. Even a meticulously prepared plan could not erase the lingering fear after such a close call.

Nick felt the same, naturally. But both of them had long entrusted their backs to each other. No matter how sudden the danger, their coordination was instinctive.

He ran his fingertip along Khloe’s perfectly made-up features, his Adam’s apple bobbing as he leaned in to kiss the corner of her lips. More than any words could say, his pounding heart said it all.

Khloe’s hand rested over his on her chest. His heart was still racing, nowhere near calm.

“Sorry... for making you worry again...” she whispered.

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Chapter 918

+25 Bonus

“Do we even need to say that to each other?” Nick cut in gently. “You did perfect this time. Because you know-your decision is my decision.”

They didn’t need formalities anymore. Khloe knew it clearly: even if the wedding was ruined, they would face the fallout together. That trust was all the reward he needed.

She held him tight. “But I’m still sorry... for not choosing you when it counted most.”

“We’ve been one for a long time. There’s no you and me. You didn’t have to choose.”

“Nick... I really... love you so much...”

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 919

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 919 – Khloe was overwhelmed. She pressed a flurry of kisses against Nick’s neck.

“Today’s wedding... I’ll never forget it. Even when I’m old and gray, I’ll remember every second.”

+25 Bonus

“You’re right,” Nick said, still catching his breath, a wry smile tugging at his lips. “But my heart’s still racing... next time-”

He exhaled deeply and shook his head with a bitter smile. “No... there won’t be a next time. Even for us, once is enough.”

Hearing that, Khloe quickly rubbed his chest. “Should we go to the hospital? Get you checked out?”

“No way. Missing our own wedding would make me feel even worse.”

“But... we’re not going to make it on time...” Khloe frowned. Even if they rushed back, the drive would take over half an hour. Her dress was a mess, and she’d need to change.

“It’s okay. We’ve still got time.”

Seeing her confused look, Nick handed her his phone. On the livestream, a cultural segment was playing.

“How...?”

“Today, the Royal Palace cultural team added a lottery giveaway. It was supposed to run after the ceremony, but with all the changes, I negotiated to move it before the wedding. That buys us about another half hour. Subtract travel time, and we have-”

Khloe cut him off, already doing the math. “Twenty minutes!”

It wasn’t much, but it was enough for her to change into a fresh gown.

The car sped back to the Royal Palace. Nick had already coordinated with Lenny, pre-arranging everything.

When the vehicle arrived at the underground VIP entrance, the styling team was waiting with a backup gown and makeup kit. As the doors opened, the staff immediately helped Khloe change.

Nick, along with Lenny, returned to the hall via the private elevator, changing into a matching suit.

The livestream host kept glancing at the time. The ceremony countdown was displayed at the top of the screen. The banquet hall was full, with Royal Palace officials and prominent socialites present. Any delay at this point would be disastrous for everyone involved.

“Do you think Khloe and Nick can make it?”

Charlotte and Winnie waited anxiously backstage, while the Hunt and Morrison families also shared uneasy expressions. Even knowing Nick and Khloe were safe, a public no-show at the ceremony would cause chaos for both households,

Winnie stayed silent, eyes fixed on the hall entrance.

As the countdown ended, the doors remained unmoved. Murmurs began spreading among the guests.

“What’s happening...?”

“Where are the bride and groom?”

“I heard something happened... someone said the bride ran off. Could it be true?”

“False news, surely, Who dares skip a wedding at the Royal Palace?”

The host tried to stall, but as the commotion grew, he had no choice but to take up the microphone and begin the ceremony.

“For a thousand years, the Royal Palace has stood-witnessing empires rise and fall, guarding the flame of civilization. But today, for the first time in history, its grand halls are dressed in wedding decorations to celebrate a union of love and prosperity.

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Chapter 919

“Please welcome the groom, Mr. Nick Hunt! And the bride, Ms. Khloe Roswell!”

+25 Bonus

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 920

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 920 – The moment the host’s words fell, every eye in the hall snapped to the grand doors. Even the host held his breath in anticipation.

A solemn wedding symphony swelled through the space.

As the guests collectively leaned forward, and every camera in the livestream focused, the elaborately carved doors slowly swung open. Bright light poured into the hall.

Nick and Khloe emerged, bathed in the glow.

Nick wore a deep gray suit, his tall, commanding frame exuding both elegance and quiet nobility. Khloe appeared in a pearl- white mermaid gown; its minimalist design traced the delicate curves of her figure with perfect precision. Together, they were a vision of harmony, a dreamlike match.

For a moment, all sound seemed to vanish.

Khloe held a small bouquet of pure white lily-of-the-valley. A diaphanous veil lightly covered her face, softening her exquisite features in a gentle haze.

Nick stepped forward slightly, extending his hand toward her, inclining his torso in a subtle bow. His eyes, deep and glacial, now held nothing but an endless, bone-deep tenderness.

Khloe nodded shyly, lips curving in a delicate smile, and placed her hand in his palm.

Nick enfolded her hand securely in his, tucking it into the bend of his arm. Their gazes met briefly, then together they stepped onto the red carpet strewn with flowers, moving toward the center of the hall.

Applause erupted like thunder.

Their pace was measured, unhurried yet resolute. Nick leaned slightly forward, as if ensuring Khloe's steps were steady, while Khloe's head remained bowed in quiet joy, her happiness radiating from every expression.

The guests lining the red carpet, after a stunned, reverent silence, finally reacted. Applause swelled, louder and more fervent with each passing moment. Camera shutters clicked nonstop. Many rose to their feet, recording with phones while cheering.

“Wow! The bride is stunning!”

“The groom is so handsome!”

Seeing this, Nick's grandparents, moved to tears, embraced each other in relief. Arista quietly dabbed at her eyes, only to be noticed by George, who pulled her into a protective embrace.

Charlotte and Winnie, too, clutched each other tightly, finally lifting Khloe's skirt along the preplanned route to help her navigate the aisle, 1

“Khloe, you look absolutely breathtaking today!”

“Khloe, Nick, wishing you eternal love and happiness!”

Nick and Khloe took their places at the altar. Winnie and Charlotte offered their blessings and handed over the prepared wedding rings to the couple.

“Thank you,” Khloe and Nick said almost in unison, their voices tender and sincere,

Under the lights, their figures shone even more brilliantly.

The host stepped forward at the perfect moment, his voice both thrilled and solemn.

“Ladies and gentlemen, honored guests and dear family and friends... let us once again greet today’s groom, Nick Hunt, and bride, Khloe Roswell, with the warmest applause!”

1/2

Chapter 920

+25 Bonus

The applause swelled once more, like a rising tide. Amid the crowd’s heartfelt congratulations, Nick and Khloe exchanged a tender smile.

They had agreed on a simple ceremony. Only Loretta and Arista would speak briefly as representatives of each family.

Loretta took Khloe’s hand, while Arista stood beside Nick. After offering her blessing, Arista gave him a light hug and reminded him to always take care of Khloe.

Loretta was more direct. She gave Khloe a kiss on the cheek and declared that from now on, she would be Khloe’s family. If Nick ever wronged her, she said, he would be out of the family with nothing. 1

All of this unfolded under watchful eyes, with the livestream capturing every moment.

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2/2