

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 921

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 921 – Loretta's words set the entire hall ablaze, the atmosphere surging with both exhilaration and emotion.

In that moment, Khloe became the most envied woman in the country. She had wealth, her husband had wealth, her in-laws were wealthy-and her husband lavished the entire family's favor upon her.

Applause rippled through the hall.

With the elders' speeches concluded, it was time for the exchange of vows.

Nick lifted Khloe's left hand, his gaze fixed on her ring finger as he slowly slid onto it the ring he had carefully chosen himself.

It was an extraordinary, rare red diamond, its setting unique and radiating a dazzling brilliance-like fire itself. As if embodying Khloe, a soul so warm and luminous that she could melt any coldness, even the chill in his own heart.

Back in Naraida, their previous rings had been lost to flames. But they had survived. Now these red- diamond rings symbolized rebirth from fire, a love tempered and unbreakable.

"Khloe," Nick's voice, low and resonant through the tiny microphone at his collar, carried clearly across the hall and into the ears of billions watching worldwide. "I have never been so grateful to fate. Grateful that it brought me to you, and even more grateful that you chose me, to stay by my side."

His words were simple, without flourish, yet each syllable carried immense weight, steeped in emotion.

"From this day forward, my life, my honor, my everything, I share with you. I love you-until the end of my days."

Khloe's tears spilled freely, trailing down her cheeks. She bent to wipe them, but Nick's gentle fingers had already brushed them away before she could.

Applause thundered once more.

Khloe couldn't help but laugh through her tears. It all felt like a dream-too beautiful, almost unreal. She didn't want to cry, yet her heart overflowed.

After a moment, she lifted Nick's left hand and placed the matching ring-fitting perfectly with her own- onto his finger with equal reverence.

“Nick, I once thought happiness was a distant luxury. You showed me that love can be tangible, powerful, and real.”

She drew in a deep breath, her voice choking with emotion. Tears fell again, but the smile at the corners of her lips reached her eyes.

“From this day forward, I will stand by your side, anywhere, anytime. To share your glory and weather every storm with you. I love you-not because you are perfect, but because you are you.”

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+25 Bonus

Her words sent a surge through Nick’s eyes, turbulent and fierce. He lifted his hand once more, tenderly wiping her tears as if they were the rarest treasure.

Then, before everyone, he slowly lifted the delicate veil from her face. Beneath it, Khloe’s tearful, radiant expression was fully revealed-breathtaking in its beauty.

Unable to restrain himself, he leaned forward, in a reverent gesture, and kissed her lips.

Even the host and the staff on stage couldn’t hold back tears, moved by the depth of their devotion. The guests and family in the hall were equally touched.

Even Ethan, normally indifferent to such displays, found his eyes reddening. He reached for his handkerchief, dabbing at his eye, only to catch Michael’s glance.

They... Khloe and Nick... this is so sappy,” Ethan muttered, clearing his throat awkwardly. Then he added, “Something’s caught in my eye, that’s all.”

Seeing Khloe and Nick finally triumph over every hardship and achieve their perfect moment, Michael felt deeply moved-but Ethan’s comic attempt at nonchalance made him smile through the tears.

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## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 922

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 922 – On the other side, Ralph watched the couple kiss on stage. A wave of emotion swelled in him, yet beneath it lingered an inexplicable loneliness.

Without thinking, he unlocked his phone and opened the chat with Delilah. The conversation was frozen in time-back before he'd arrived in Goldmont City, when she had simply wished him a safe journey.

The kiss ended, but Nick did not immediately pull away. His forehead rested against Khloe's, lingering, tender, unhurried.

The ceremony concluded. The host delivered a final congratulatory speech, and the Royal Palace banquet officially began.

An hour later, this breathtaking moment streamed live across the globe, its popularity so immense that the servers briefly stuttered under the load.

In the video, petals and golden confetti rained down from above, settling on the newlyweds as they held hands, stepping together into the celebration. Nick faced the crowd, hand in hand with Khloe, basking in the flood of blessings from around the world.

The live chat exploded. Amid countless well-wishes, messages poured in overflowing with emotion.

[Oh my god, I'm literally crying!]

[How can one couple be this perfect?]

[I believe in love again!]

[Nick and Khloe are soulmates-end of story!]

[That entrance was insane. This is what a real century wedding looks like!]

[Just the two of them, and it's already this romantic!]

[The Royal Palace wedding is stunning-absolutely breathtaking!]

[I tuned in for the palace banquet and now I'm completely hooked!]

[Sending all my blessings! May they be happy forever!]

[I'll believe the world is ending before I believe Nick and Khloe won't make it!]

And then, among the blessings, a lone, unwelcome comment flashed by: [They won't make it.]

That night, in a luxurious study, a man stood in the shadows holding his phone. The dim light stretched his figure across the expensive Persian rug. The comment he had sent into the live stream was instantly swallowed by the torrent of blessings-like a single drop of ink lost in the ocean.

He extinguished the smoldering cigar clamped between his fingers and turned, leaving the study to enter the main hall of his lakeside mansion.

## Chapter 822

+25 Bonus

The “palace” was impossibly grand. A ten-meter-high vaulted ceiling loomed overhead, adorned with a massive neoclassical fresco depicting the Olympian gods gazing down from the clouds, their forms coming alive as light and shadow danced across the walls.

He crossed the hall and walked through a corridor lined with classical oil paintings. At the corridor's end lay the villa's dining room, equally lavish. A long mahogany table, capable of seating thirty guests, dominated the center, while maids began placing the dishes. 1

“Darling, is your work finally done?”

A pair of slender arms wrapped around him from behind. The woman's voice was soft, carrying the faint accent of his native tongue.

“Mm.” He responded, looping his arm around her wrist and turning to kiss her. 1

She was slightly surprised-he was usually formal, polite, and restrained, especially in public-but she had always been obedient to him. Since he was being so forward, she welcomed it willingly.

On one side of the room, a massive marble fireplace blazed, sending warmth across the hall. The aroma of top-grade truffles and roasted meat drifted through the air, mingling with the clatter of dishes being set on the table. 1

And just then, their guests arrived.

“Brother!”

The bright, clear voice cut through their private moment. The man paused mid-kiss, easing away slightly, though his arm still possessively encircled her waist. 1

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## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 923

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 923 - "Trey, we're here!" 1

The woman quickly smiled and gently pushed Trey aside.

At the entrance of the dining room, the servants led Alicia and Stella inside. Alicia wore a brand-new haute couture dress for the season, her makeup flawless and delicate. Stella, in contrast, wore a deep green dress with no jewelry-simple and understated.

"Mom, Alicia, come sit."

Trey followed the woman, greeting the two warmly and motioning for the servants to arrange their seats.

"Ariana, these are gifts that Mom and I picked out especially for you. I hope you like them." 1

Alicia didn't sit down right away. Instead, she stepped forward to chat with the woman sitting next to Trey, her tone dripping with exaggerated flattery. She had brought a whole host of presents-every one of them carefully chosen for this young lady.

In the past, she never would have been in a position to suck up to anyone. But times had changed. The Fox family was done, and she was no longer an heiress. Compared to a poor, humiliating life-living under someone else's roof, constantly reading the room-this was nothing.

Not to mention, the woman in front of her was a genuine noble of the Yustonian royal family. This whole

estate belonged to her.

Still, Alicia had to admit that Trey impressed her even more. Back in Goldmont City, he had effortlessly juggled two women-Angela and Khloe. Now, overseas, with just a flick of the wrist, he had charmed a young lady five years his junior.

"Thank you, you're so sweet. Whatever you give me, I'll love it!" Ariana Talois accepted the gift, flashing a warm smile at Trey.

After a round of polite small talk, everyone sat down to eat. This was Trey's first time bringing Ariana to meet his family. Previously, when Ariana had wanted him to visit her family, he had politely declined. For a while, Ariana had wondered if he was hesitant to define their relationship. To reassure her, Trey decided to introduce her to his own family first.

He knew Ariana was young and impulsive-she could date him without hesitation-but her family was prominent and would likely run a background check on him, an outsider to their circle. Trey, now fortunate enough to be with someone like her, didn't want to reveal too much too soon.

During the meal, Alicia struggled to find topics to lighten the mood. Stella came across as more reserved. Having spent her life as a wealthy socialite used to giving orders, she now had to carefully curry favor with this young girl... even knowing her status, it felt awkward.

Moreover, she didn't think Ariana would ever become a Fox family daughter-in-law. Women like Khloe were a good example-too strong-willed, and they could end up running the husband's household. Could her son really let himself be pushed around by a woman his whole life?

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Chapter 923

+25 Bonus

While everyone nursed their own thoughts, only Ariana was genuinely happy. She chatted with Alicia while discreetly adding grilled meat to Stella's and Trey's plates.

"Trey, why are you so quiet today? Are you tired?"

Halfway through the meal, Ariana noticed Trey's unusually cold demeanor.

Alicia instantly picked up on it. "Trey, forget them. They're in the past. A jerk and a shameless girl... they throw one wedding and act like it's a royal coronation, and the whole internet won't stop gushing over them... pathetic..."

"Alicia!" Stella snapped, immediately cutting her off.

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## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 924

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 924 - "What wedding?"

As expected, Alicia's words immediately caught Ariana's attention.

Stella quickly interjected, "It's nothing-just some of Trey's old friends, holding a wedding."

"Friends? They're enemies, plain and simple." Alicia didn't dare say more, but she couldn't resist sneering. After all, Trey was now far from home, untouchable in this foreign land-there was no way for anyone back home, be it the Morrison family or the Hunt family, to affect him now.

"Enemies? Trey... you actually have enemies?" Ariana's eyes widened with concern as she looked at Trey.

Trey set down his utensils and gently took her snow-white hands in his.

"Alicia is exaggerating. They're just people I had conflicts with in the past-not real enemies."

His calm, warm tone made Ariana relax slightly. She nodded, and just as Alicia opened her mouth again, Trey's sharp, warning glance stopped her. Stella discreetly kicked her under the table.

The rest of the meal proceeded relatively harmoniously. Stella and Alicia watched Trey's expressions closely, carefully engaging Ariana in conversation. <sup>1</sup>

Even after only a few months, the once-flamboyant young master aura around Trey had completely vanished. In its place was a deep, unfathomable darkness-brooding, cold, and reserved. Even in the warm dining hall, he exuded a subtle chill.

Even Alicia, who had always loved to cling to him, now kept her distance, speaking only with polite respect.

After the meal, the group chatted a little longer, until it grew late. Trey finally escorted Stella and Alicia

out.

Ariana had just finished her nightly call with her family when Trey returned.

They had only confirmed their relationship for half a month and were still in the honeymoon phase. During the day, Ariana was usually busy, so these few evenings together were precious. She wanted to cling to him, to be close at every possible moment.

But tonight, she noticed Trey seemed unusually low in spirits. After showering and getting into bed, he made no further moves—simply held her gently.

“Trey... did I not behave well just now, meeting your family?” Ariana whispered, her hand stroking his sharp jawline.

“Not at all. You’re beautiful, gentle, elegant, and so likable. Even if you had made mistakes, my family would still adore you.” (1)

His words flowed smoothly, soft and tender. As he spoke, he leaned in, placing a kiss on her brow

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Chapter 924

+25 Bonus

Yet, the moment his eyes closed, his mind wandered to another, more familiar face.

Once, he had lain in the same bed with Khloe. She had been naive, gentle, and shy—just like this, reaching for his hand, asking why he hadn’t touched her on their wedding night.

He no longer remembered exactly how he answered her, but he vividly remembered how his heart had raced then. That had been Khloe at her most enchanting...

And now?

Khloe must be in Nick’s arms, enjoying herself fully, far beyond the innocent girl he once knew. No longer flawless, no longer the poised beauty at his wedding. But even so, nothing could erase the sweetness of that first bloom, the first taste of passion that had captivated him completely.

‘Khloe... admit it. The one who first made your heart race, the one who first made you love and hate with equal intensity, will always be me... And Nick? In the end, you’re only getting what I left behind,’ Trey thought bitterly.

His kiss grew more consuming, moving from Ariana’s brow down to her lips.

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## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 925

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 925 – Ariana felt the strength in Trey's hands against her face grow, as if something within him had awakened -a force that was both intoxicating and terrifying. Yet, she remained lost in the warmth of the moment, her heart swelling with sweetness, responding obediently to his touch.

Then, without warning, he suddenly stopped.

Trey lifted her chin, his eyes deep and shadowed in the dim glow of the bedside lamp. The gaze that met hers felt strange, almost as if... it wasn't truly seeing her.

"Trey? What's wrong?" Ariana asked, unease creeping into her voice.

Only then did Trey snap back to himself. The haze in his eyes cleared in an instant, and he reached out, pulling her gently into his arms once more, letting her rest her head against his chest.

"It's nothing... I just... missed you a little," he murmured.

"Missed me? I'm right here every day," she replied with a soft laugh, sensing something odd but not dwelling on it.

What drew her to Trey in the first place was precisely his mystery, the way he carried a duality within him -one soul ablaze with passion, the other cold as ice.

They had met at a fundraising gala at Yustonia's top business school, an evening Ariana would never forget. Among a sea of students and young entrepreneurs, Trey had stood out like no one else.

That night, he was representing a mall brand, delivering a presentation in a perfectly tailored deep-gray suit. His tall, striking figure drew every woman's gaze, including Ariana's.

Few of her friends had ever met someone like him. His features weren't the deepest, his physique not the tallest or most muscular, and he lacked the overt, sunlit charisma of Yustonia men. There was no aggressive energy to put anyone on guard. Instead, he radiated a calm, restrained presence-mysterious and magnetic, like the depths of the sea.

Typically, a minor presenter from another country would struggle to command a room. Some students, mocking his appearance and status, nearly disrupted the event. But the moment he spoke, it was over

Trey's presence was commanding. Fluent, precise, and sharp, his words silenced even the most audacious critics. The room fell into an unusual stillness, and Ariana's attention was instantly captured.

He skipped the small talk and jokes, diving straight into the core message. His choice of words was elegant, even weaving in references to poetry, adding a lyrical, almost hypnotic layer to his presentation. Many students, including Ariana, listened spellbound.

When the presentation ended, the applause was thunderous. People were captivated not only by his skill on stage but by the depth and precision of his ideas. His little brand became the breakout star of the evening, and several students even purchased products on the spot.

Yet for Ariana, it wasn't the brand that fascinated her-it was Trey himself. She and her friends had

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Chapter 975

+25 Bonus

placed a large order, but her shy nature kept her from speaking to him at the gala.

Unexpectedly, after the event, he waited at the rear exit she had to pass through.

"Ariana, hello. My surname is Trey Fox," he said, introducing himself directly and handing her his

business card.

He had come to personally thank her for the substantial order, explaining discounts, follow-up services,

and custom details. 1

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## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 926

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 926 - Ariana and Trey exchanged contact information after that.

Up close, Ariana saw a different side of Trey-far from the man she had watched on stage. From a distance, he seemed like untouchable moonlight, cold and distant. But in conversation, his tenderness and attentiveness felt like that same moon melting into water, drawing her in completely, leaving her utterly captivated.

At first, Trey treated her purely as a major client, diligently managing after-sales service for the products. But as they interacted more, something unexpected happened. Whether it was her chattiness or their natural affinity, they quickly became inseparable confidants, sharing everything without reservation. In just a few weeks, their lives intertwined-from likes and dislikes to ideals, from past experiences to future plans.

It was then that Ariana realized Trey wasn't just a brand salesperson. He had once been the heir of a wealthy domestic business family overseas, only to see his fortune collapse and be forced to leave his homeland.

Though Ariana was studying business, it was a path chosen by her family, and she struggled with it. Simply keeping up with assignments and exams left her exhausted. Yet, with Trey's selfless help, she grew by leaps and bounds, her grades improving noticeably. Her teachers and family were delighted.

Friends weren't lacking in her life, but she had never had one who could both hold all her emotions and serve as a true mentor and confidant. Trey fit that role perfectly.

And he fit... all her expectations of a lover, too.

Despite the short time they had known each other, Ariana had never felt so enthralled by anyone, never so obsessed. Fearful of losing the man she loved, she boldly asked him to be with her. She didn't care about the disparity in their social status, nor the age difference. To ease his worries, she even told her family about their relationship. <sup>1</sup>

Trey, however, hesitated. He told her he had nothing to offer, that he wasn't worthy of her. Even if her parents adored her, they would never approve of a match between a royal heiress and a mere brand salesperson.

But the more he pushed her away, the more Ariana refused to let go.

If he had nothing, she would stay by his side until he rose again. She would ensure he lacked for nothing in Yustonia-his living, his meals, his safety-and she would arrange for her family to watch over him. She believed in his talent; once he succeeded in business, she could introduce him to her family. With their support, how could their shared future not expand into even greater achievements?

Ariana's confidence in the future was absolute. As a daughter of privilege, she had never known the meaning of failure. With family backing, nothing she attempted could truly fail. And if it did, there would always be a second chance-until she succeeded.

Trey knew this perfectly well. Yet, he played along, crafting the narrative of her first love: a girl's

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Chapter 926

+25 Bonus

unwavering devotion rescued by the love of a man who appeared broken but proved deeply faithful. In Ariana's eyes, he became the devoted, redeeming hero of a romance that seemed torn yet whole.

Because the script of this story-the one they were living-was authored by none other than Trey himself.

From the moment he first set eyes on Ariana before the gala, he had chosen her-the naive heiress, unaware of the world's rules. The Fox family had fallen, their assets frozen. They couldn't return home, and their time in Yustonia was nearly exhausted. To stay-and to regain his position-he needed a new ally, by any means necessary.

Fortune, however, had not abandoned him entirely. He had secured the chance to give a presentation at the gala.

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## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 927

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 927 - Using the excuse of preparing for his presentation, Trey had managed to get his hands on a list of potential key clients. After careful filtering, a handful of aristocratic young ladies, including Ariana, fit perfectly with his goals.

That night, after the gala, he added several of the young women who had placed orders to his contacts-but only Ariana became truly addicted to him.

He was always granted the best by fate.

The more Trey got to know her, the more he realized just how formidable Ariana's family background was. That was why he dared not act recklessly, afraid of letting a guaranteed opportunity slip away.

"It's because you're in front of me every day that I end up missing you even more," Trey murmured, letting his gaze settle in Ariana's eyes.

Her innocence reminded him of Khloe back then-but she was not Khloe. There was still a subtle difference, a beauty that didn't stir that lingering sense of attachment in his heart.

"You say that, but you seem colder toward me every day..." Ariana pouted slightly, more in complaint than accusation, frustrated at his aloofness today.

Trey silenced her words with his lips.

"Sorry," he whispered, "I wasn't really myself today. But having you here... already makes me feel much better."

"What's going on?" Ariana's worry sharpened. She remembered what Alicia had said at dinner.

"Is it because of those enemies?" she asked tentatively.

Trey's eyes darkened, and he nodded quietly.

Immediately, Ariana wrapped her arms around his neck, pressing herself against him. "Please tell me! I want to share your feelings."

Trey lowered his gaze, casting long shadows beneath his thick eyelashes. "If you knew... would you despise me? Or... look down on me?"

"How could I?" Ariana hugged him tighter. "I told you-I like you for who you are, no matter what you've been through."

Trey remained silent for a moment, then traced the corner of her eye, as if summoning great courage.

"Alright," he said finally. "I don't want to hide anything from you. I'll tell you... my family's downfall wasn't an accident. It was deliberate. It was caused by someone."

Ariana's heart tightened. As he recounted the story, her expression twisted with disbelief and shock.

"How could she do something like that?"

Trey lowered his head and sighed. "In the end... it's still my fault for failing her."

“Even if you wronged her, she didn’t have to retaliate to such an extreme, right?” Ariana couldn’t imagine it. What kind of woman would be so cruel and merciless to the person she once loved?

Trey revealed that, due to family conflicts, he had once betrayed a woman a woman of immense power and influence. She had leveraged her family’s authority to destroy Trey’s company, bringing his entire family to ruin. No matter how earnestly he pleaded for forgiveness, she refused to show mercy.

Frowning, Ariana asked softly, “Is that also why your family can’t return to your country?”

“That’s right,” Trey replied. “She married her current husband to make sure my family would have no foothold at home.”

+25 Bonus

“So... the wedding Alicia mentioned earlier-is that the wedding of these two people?” Ariana asked, already pulling out her phone to check the news.

But Trey gently took the phone from her. “Don’t look. I’m just feeling a little down today-not because of them, but because I was thinking about my grandmother... and my father.”

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## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 928

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 928 – “Trey mentioning his family instantly tugged at Ariana’s heart. She wrapped her arms around him, murmuring softly, soothing him like one would a child, “It’s okay. People with hearts as cruel as theirs will never be happy. From now on, I’ll protect you.”

“Ariana... thank you,” Trey whispered, pressing a few gentle kisses to her. Yet, there was still a hint of hesitation in his eyes, as if something unsaid lingered.

“Trey... you still haven’t let her go, have you?” Ariana asked, her intuition sharp.

Trey quickly shook his head. “No... the person I like now is you. My heart has room for only you.”

He paused, voice heavy with regret. “It’s just... I hate my own helplessness. Now, even going home to pay respects to my grandmother or fulfill my duties by my father’s side feels like a luxury I can’t afford...”

Seeing her eyes glimmer with concern, Trey immediately took her hand and placed it over his heart. “Luckily, fate had mercy on me and brought me to you.”

Ariana felt a surge of emotion swell in her chest, a protective instinct rising. “Don’t worry. Going home is nothing. Your company, everything they took from you-I’ll help you get it back!”

Even though she knew her words were impulsive, Ariana made the promise to Trey with complete sincerity.

Trey’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

“Of course. I’m not going to let anyone push you around.” Ariana smiled, then cupped his face in her hands.

“But going back now... I have no way of going up against the Morrison family or the Hunt family,” Trey said, his expression darkening again.

Ariana smiled lightly. “That’s not hard. If you can’t take them head-on, then use leverage. Haven’t you seen how they bully other people? How they took advantage of your family?”

“My family’s background... we’re just rich in Goldmont City. Can we really compare to them?” Trey muttered, pretending to doubt, though Ariana’s words hit exactly the mark he wanted.

She shook her head, determined. “We’re in this together now. Your problems are my problems. Besides, my parents aren’t just helping you they’re giving me the education I need. Doing business at home or abroad doesn’t make a difference.”

Her eyes sparkled with resolve.

“What’s your plan?” Trey asked.

At her words, the faint sadness in his eyes vanished, replaced by a cold, barely noticeable gleam that Ariana couldn’t see. She simply pinched his nose playfully and leaned in close, whispering, “We fight fire with fire. We use their own tricks against them. If I stir things up in Goldmont City’s business scene, nobody comes out clean. If she can blow her whole fortune trying to destroy you, then I can use my power to leave them with nothing.”

Trey had been waiting to hear those words. With her status, her money, her connections, once Ariana made a move, neither the richest family in Goldmont City nor the Hunt Group would be able to stand against her.

He wanted to see, when Khloe and Nick had nothing left, if their grand wedding would still feel like the perfect, unbreakable fairy tale everyone thought it was. And then... he would make them get down on their knees and beg for forgiveness, just like he had once begged Khloe. 2

Late that night, after all their whispered scheming, Trey finally let himself relax. Arlana, content and secure, quickly fell asleep in his arms.

But Trey couldn't sleep. Every time he closed his eyes, the lavish wedding of Nick and Khloe played over and over in his mind.

What kind of life had he been living these past few months...

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## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 929

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 929 - 'Trey had been living in despair and pain for the past few months.

But Khloe? She was with Nick every day, indulging in romance and pleasure.

A grand wedding? True love?

The thought of the comments made Trey grit his teeth with fury. No. It couldn't be. They wouldn't have true love. Khloe had left him and she could never, ever be happy.

Early the next morning, in Villa Vista, Jayelle City.

"Nick!"

Khloe startled awake, her eyes snapping open to see Nick frowning, concern etched across his face as he looked at her.

"Had a nightmare?"

He reached over, brushing the fine beads of sweat from her hairline with the palm of his hand.

Yesterday, their wedding had gone off perfectly. After the ceremony, they'd been caught in a whirlwind of interviews and social obligations, only returning to the villa late at night to host a small gathering with family and close friends.

Though it was their wedding day, everyone had been considerate-no one lingered long, and the evening had ended quietly.

Exhausted, Nick had personally helped Khloe remove her makeup and freshen up. The moment they touched the bed, neither stayed awake for long; they fell asleep almost instantly.

Khloe, of course, succumbed first. She had spent the day making herself beautiful, yet her hands had remained tightly wrapped around Nick's waist, unwilling to let go even as her arms grew tired.

She nodded, pouting slightly, and shifted closer, curling like a kitten into his embrace, holding him even tighter.

"Yes... it was a terrifying nightmare."

"Dreams are always backwards. Don't be afraid. But tell me, what happened in your dream?" Nick's voice was soft, calm, and soothing-enough to instantly settle her racing heart.

She snuggled closer, murmuring, "I don't remember... just that I was so scared, as if something terrible had happened."

"Must be the emptiness people left a shadow on you. But from now on, nothing and no one will ever disturb our lives again."

Khloe nodded, then suddenly pulled back a little, studying his face. His complexion was indeed pale, with faint shadows under his eyes.

"You woke up so early... You look unwell. Didn't sleep?"

Nick's lips lifted in a quiet smile. "A little stomach ache. It's nothing."

"Why didn't you call me?" Khloe's worry spiked. She tried to sit up. "I'll get your medicine."

He gently held her down. "It only hurt for a little while last night. I already took medicine. I'm fine now. Don't fuss; sleep a bit more." 1

Then he leaned down, pressing a soft kiss to her brow.

Khloe curled back into him, covering his stomach with her hand, lightly massaging it.

"You too... sleep some more. Tomorrow we'll go back early, get your health checked."

## Chapter 629

+25 Bonus

“Honestly... every day with you feels so happy, I almost forget I’m even sick...”

“No.”

Khloe immediately understood his meaning. He had never wanted to see a doctor.

Nick was careful, cautious. He didn’t want to worry her or let his body become a burden. So he delayed whenever he could, ignored it whenever he could.

“Alright,” Nick murmured, smiling indulgently.

Morning sunlight filtered through the sheer curtains, but he reached over, flipped the switch, and pulled the thick drapes shut. Darkness returned to the room.

Khloe pressed a gentle kiss to his lips, full of comfort and tenderness. Nick responded, deepening the kiss-slow and soft, lingering in the warmth of the moment.

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2/2

## Chapter 330

### Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 930

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 930 – Khloe and Nick held each other close, whispering softly until sleep claimed them both.

By the time they woke, the sun was already high in the sky.

The villa was bustling with guests. Today, there was a family luncheon with close friends. After this gathering, everyone would return to Goldmont City tomorrow. Yet, everyone moved with an unspoken understanding: the meal wouldn’t begin until Khloe and Nick were ready. It wasn’t until three in the afternoon that the luncheon officially started.

Nick’s appetite was still weak, so Khloe had instructed the kitchen to prepare light porridge and simple dishes. Still, she noticed him taking only a few bites before putting down his spoon.

“Still not feeling well?” she asked, her eyes tracking him closely. After the meal, she immediately brought him his medicine.

“I’m fine. Just a little,” he said quietly after taking it.

Khloe wanted to take him to the hospital, but the guests were present, and Nick gently stopped her. Seeing his complexion had improved, she didn’t press further.

As they spoke, Michael and Winnie approached, with Lucas trailing like an unnecessary third wheel.

At that moment, Charlotte and Michelle were helping Arista tidy up gifts. Ethan and Ralph weren’t attending-Ethan wasn’t fully recovered, and Ralph had a meeting he couldn’t leave.

Lucas, noticing the couple’s affectionate closeness, couldn’t resist teasing.

“Well, looks like you had a busy night, Nick?”

Nick glanced at him coolly. “You talk too much.”

Khloe, wary of being teased, quickly shifted the topic. “Winnie, we’re heading back to Goldmont City tomorrow. Are you coming along?”

“She’ll come later,” Michael answered for Winnie. “I still have work here. She’ll accompany me and take a few days off.”

“Oh, barely over one hurdle and already slacking? Taking leave without notice?” Khloe teased, and Winnie blushed.

“No, I’ve planned my work, and anything urgent I can handle remotely. I was just about to tell you...”

Khloe snorted at Winnie’s seriousness. “Just joking-I could never break up a happy couple.”

She glanced at Michael. “Michael, you better wrap up your work soon-don’t keep doing long-distance.”

Michael nodded, smiling. “You’re right. Once I finish tying up loose ends with Ralph, we’ll head back to Goldmont City. I’ve got to follow Nick’s example-together 24/7 from now on.”

“Who said anything about 24/7...” Khloe stammered, caught off guard by his quick response.

“Twenty-four hours isn’t even enough-you two need to keep learning,” Nick replied with quiet confidence, his calm tone shutting down any further teasing from the group.

Michael and Winnie, meanwhile, weren’t bothered at all. They just held each other, and Michael added, “You’re right. We’ll keep at it.”

Lucas, however, couldn’t quite hide his envy. “When love gets that intense, ambition goes out the window. Two people glued to each other all day-how much can they really get done?”

“There are plenty of good things to get done. Maybe someday, Laicas, you’ll see for yourself,” Michael said casually, leaving Lucas speechless. Though Michael’s tone was genuine, every word stung. Defeated, he got up and left, unwilling to stick around among all the lovey-dovey couples.

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+25 Bonus

After Lucas left, the other guests gradually filtered out. Charlotte and Michelle, finished with cleaning up, joined the conversation.

Now that Khloe and Nick’s wedding was behind them, the next big event on the horizon was Michael and Winnie’s wedding.

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