

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1041

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1041 – Tell me where you are. I'll come to you.” Charlotte ended the call and immediately woke Noah, who had been asleep in the living room.

She pushed the door open, and he was already up.

“What’s going on?” he asked.

“Michael is missing,” she said while hurriedly getting dressed. “Winnie went to the Olson family estate, but they wouldn’t even meet her. Now she’s alone at the gate of the Olson villa.”

Noah looked slightly surprised. “The Olson family... It seems unlikely they’d make a move against Michael.”

“I think it’s possible,” Charlotte said. “Maybe they want to use him to force Winnie to drop the lawsuit or give up the inheritance.”

“In the past, that might’ve been plausible,” Noah said calmly. “But now, everything between the Olson family and Winnie is out in the open. All their moves are being watched. If they really went that far, it would be total mutual destruction. At that point, there’d be no room to bargain—they might as well just die together.”

His analysis was calm and rational, but Charlotte didn’t have time to think it through. She grabbed Noah and rushed out the door.

No matter whether it was the Olson family or not, she couldn’t let Winnie stand out there alone in the middle of the night.

They arrived at the Olson family residence quickly and immediately spotted Winnie being forced away from the gate.

She was already frantic, pressing the doorbell over and over. The butler came out with two bodyguards, his tone no longer polite.

“Miss Winnie, please have some self-respect. Mr. Olson is resting. More importantly, he doesn’t want to see you. If you know what’s good for you, leave now—or we’ll call the police.”

“If he didn’t do anything to Michael, then why won’t he meet me face to face?” Winnie refused to back down.

She knew that after such a major incident, the Olsons were definitely not asleep. They were likely inside watching everything through the security cameras.

The butler stopped responding. His brows tightened, and the bodyguards stepped forward, ready to drag her away.

That was when Noah moved.

He grabbed one of the bodyguards’ arms and twisted sharply, throwing him straight to the ground.

Seeing Charlotte and Noah arrive, Winnie finally felt like she had some backup.

She immediately turned back to the butler.

“I just want confirmation about Michael’s whereabouts. If

something happens to him at a time like this, do you really want, tomorrow's headlines dragging the Olson family into even more trouble?"

"That's right," Charlotte added quickly, gripping Winnie's hand to keep her from escalating. "Please just explain things properly to Mr Olson if he really didn't do anything, clearing it up now is better than waking up tomorrow as the scapegoat if this thing blows up."

Noah stood behind them, silently watching the butler and the bodyguards slowly getting back to their feet. The cold killing intent rolling off him was unmistakable.

The group eventually backed off.

The butler said stiffly, "Miss Winnie, I already told you. Michael's disappearance has nothing to do with us."

"What you say doesn't count," Charlotte said coldly. "We need to hear it from Mr. Olson himself."

Just as the standoff continued, a voice came through the gate's intercom. It was Mr. Olson. His voice was low and icy through the speaker. "Let them in."

...

Hearing that, Winnie immediately walked into the villa. The butler and the others did not dare stop her anymore.

Mr. Olson stood at the entrance, wearing a coat as if he had already been waiting for them.

"Winnie, I truly don't know where Michael is," he said evenly. "I know you harbor deep resentment toward us. But I raised you. For you to treat me like this now, don't you think you've gone too far?"

His tone was calm.

He looked at Winnie without the rage they had expected—no shouting, no fury, only an unsettling stillness.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1042

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1042 - But under the light, the exhaustion on Mr. Olson's face was impossible to hide. In just a few short days, he looked as if he had aged ten years

overnight. Even his hair was streaked with patches of silver.

“Bitch! Bitch! Winnie! You bitch!”

Suddenly, a piercing scream echoed from an upstairs room.

It was unmistakably Mrs. Olson’s voice.

Immediately after, the sound of objects being smashed rang out.

The butler glanced at a servant beside him, who quickly turned and left.

Because of what had happened to Veronica, Mrs. Olson had suffered a severe emotional breakdown. Her mental state was now extremely

unstable, and she kept screaming that she wanted to kill Winnie.

In the end, Mr. Olson had no choice but to have her locked inside a room.

The moment she heard that Winnie had arrived, Mrs. Olson started spiraling again.

Although Mr. Olson also harbored deep resentment toward Winnie, at this point, he knew he bore responsibility as well.

He had once held genuine affection for Winnie’s mother.

But for Winnie’s biological father, he shared the same contempt as Mrs. Olson did—which had left him biased against Winnie from the very beginning.

Add to that his excessive indulgence of his own daughter, Veronica, who had clashed with Winnie since childhood, and his partiality only deepened over time. Eventually, all father-daughter affection between him and Winnie had been completely severed.

At this point, he could not even call it regret—but seeing that Veronica not only hated Winnie, but also hated him as her father, he admitted he had indeed gone wrong somewhere.

If he had never adopted Winnie, or if he had raised both daughters with more care and responsibility... perhaps none of this would have

happened. He had been too greedy and failed to shoulder a father’s duty.

Compared to his own mistakes, his hatred toward Winnie had already begun to falter.

“Of all people in Goldmont City who might have a conflict with Michael, only your family fits the bill. From my position, since Veronica already tried to kill me, and now Michael has disappeared, I can’t ignore this without confirming the truth.”

Winnie’s voice was firm and cold. She met Mr. Olson’s gaze without yielding.

Mr. Olson held her stare for a moment before finally saying, “Fine.

If you want to check then check.

Search however you like. If you can find Michael here, I’ll turn myself in to the police.”

...

Winnie said nothing. She turned and walked straight past Mr. Olson into the house.

Noah moved even faster than she did. While they were speaking, he had already mapped out the villa’s layout in his mind.

During the search, Winnie and Charlotte checked the rooms, while

Noah immediately located several hidden chambers and a basement in the Olson residence. But there was still no sign of Michael.

“Do you believe me now?” Mr. Olson said coldly when they returned empty-handed. The butler added, “We don’t have the time or energy to deal with Michael. Maybe he’s already gone home, or he left on his own.”

Indeed, if the Olson family wanted revenge, they would not have chosen this timing. Charlotte looked toward Winnie.

Winnie looked toward the gradually brightening sky, her expression turning even more grim. She said nothing more and turned to leave. Even without hope, she still rushed back home.

Charlotte went with her, while Noah searched the surrounding area for clues.

The moment the door opened, Winnie froze.

At the entrance lay a scattered pile of clothes—and Michael’s shoes.

“Michael!”

He had really come back. He was safe.

The tightly coiled tension in her chest finally loosened. Overcome with relief, she called out to him and rushed inside.

Charlotte also let out a breath, but her eyes quickly caught the mess on the floor. The clothes were in disarray, streaked with dirt and grime. Torn fabric lay scattered across the ground.

What exactly had Michael gone through to end up like this?

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1043

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1043 – But Winnie had no time to pay attention to any of that. She searched the entire house and finally, on the second floor, heard water running in the master bedroom bathroom.

The door was tightly shut. From outside, she could see that the light was on, and the shower was running at full force.

Winnie knocked hard and called Michael’s name several times, but there was no response at all.

“Michael, where were you? You didn’t come home all night. Do you know how worried I was?”

Now that the tension in her chest had eased, anger surged up in its place.

But no matter how hard she knocked, Michael showed no intention of opening the door. The sound of running water remained constant and heavy.

After waiting a long time, Winnie finally couldn’t hold back and tried to force the door open, but it was locked from the inside.

At that moment, Charlotte also came upstairs. Seeing the scene, she was slightly startled.

“What happened to Michael?”

“I don’t know. He locked himself in the bathroom.”

“Maybe he’s just taking a shower... Let’s wait a bit—”

Charlotte tried to calm her. She also mentioned that Michael might have encountered something earlier—his clothes had been extremely dirty, as if he had been robbed.

Hearing this, Winnie grew even more anxious. She slammed harder and harder on the door. But no matter how much noise she made, the water inside never stopped.

Charlotte went to get the keys after asking around, but Winnie couldn’t wait any longer. She kicked the door forcefully several times—and it finally broke open.

The moment she saw the scene inside the bathroom, her heart nearly stopped.

“Michael!!!”

Halfway down the stairs, Charlotte heard Winnie’s piercing scream, and her heart jolted violently.

“Winnie, what happened?!”

“Call an ambulance! Call an ambulance!”

By the time Charlotte rushed to the bathroom door, she saw Winnie already stumbling forward and collapsing beside the bathtub.

She couldn’t see the pale figure
beneath her, but she could clearly
see blood everywhere on the floor.
Blood mixed with the running water,
staining nearly the entire bathroom
red

Michael... had tried to take his own life. He had slit his wrists in the bathtub.

Winnie would never forget the terror and heartbreak she felt at that moment.

Michael lay motionless, half-slumped over the edge of the tub, completely naked, one arm hanging outside the tub soaked in blood...

Why...

Her mind went completely blank.
She could not remember anything
that happened from the house to the
hospital All she could recall was the
shrill wail of the ambulance, her own
heartbeat thundering so loudly
seemed to tear through her ears.

Even the glaring light above the emergency room felt blindingly harsh.

And in that overwhelming haze, she finally slipped into darkness.

“Winnie, Winnie, are you alright?”

Charlotte’s voice gradually reached her ears.

Winnie opened her eyes to find herself in a hospital room. Noah and Charlotte were standing by her bedside, with a nurse in the room as well.

“Was I dreaming?”

A flash of that horrifying scene cut through her mind, and she grabbed Charlotte’s hand tightly.

Charlotte knew exactly what she was asking.

“Don’t worry. Michael is out of danger. I’m worried about you. You suddenly fainted. Are you feeling any better now?”

“I need to see him...”

Winnie immediately tried to get up, but Charlotte knew she couldn’t be stopped and only tightened her grip on her arm.

“Calm down.”

Michael was still in the intensive care unit. He had lost too much blood and was extremely weak—he still hadn’t woken up.

Outside the window, the daylight was strong; it was already afternoon.

Yet, the sunlight falling across Michael’s colorless face still felt unbearably cold.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1044

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1044 – Seeing Winnie walk forward in a dazed, unfocused state, Charlotte quickly took her hand and gently comforted her.

“Winnie... Michael will be fine.”

“Why?”

Winnie still couldn’t understand it—no matter how she tried, she couldn’t make sense of what had happened. He had only gone out to the convenience store to buy something. How did he end up... nearly dying?

“Could it be that Michael has been under too much pressure lately? Or maybe—”

Charlotte hesitated, then trailed off.

Everyone knew Michael was not a fragile man.

Now that he and Winnie had finally made it through everything, their relationship was stable and loving, with a promising future ahead. How could he possibly attempt something like that at a time like this?

Soon, the attending physician entered the ward.

Winnie immediately asked about Michael’s condition.

The doctor did not answer right away. Instead, he first looked at her—his gaze making her heart tighten.

“Mrs. Morrison, I’d like to ask you something first. Has your husband had any physical altercations recently? Or... has he been assaulted?”

Winnie froze.

When she saw Michael in the bathroom earlier, she had been so terrified she hadn’t had time to examine him closely. But as far as she could remember, there didn’t seem to be any external injuries.

Seeing that she clearly didn’t know, the doctor opened the examination report and

continued, “The wrist lacerations were severe, but they’ve already been treated. The issue is... during the full-body scan, we discovered additional injuries.”

Winnie and Charlotte spoke at the same time, “What injuries?”

“There are several palm-sized areas of bruising on the abdomen and lower back, though the skin surface is intact. The CT scan shows fluid accumulation in the abdominal cavity, multiple hematomas in the small intestine wall, and signs of mesenteric tearing. This indicates he was subjected to highly skilled, forceful blunt trauma. These injuries would have been extremely painful at the time, but they leave little visible trace...”

Winnie’s breath caught. She couldn’t help but glance back at Michael, and it felt as though even her internal organs were aching with him.

Charlotte quickly steadied her by the arm.

“Are these injuries serious?”

“They are not life-threatening and will recover with time, but—”

The doctor paused, noticing their tense expressions, as if there were something difficult to say.

Winnie immediately tensed. “Is there something else wrong with him?”

After a moment’s consideration, the doctor continued carefully, “The most severe injuries are concentrated in the lower unmet
There is obvious internal bruising in the abdominal cavity, signs of intestinal contusions, and mild damage to the bladder wall. We suspect...”

He stopped short, unable to continue.

But both Winnie and Charlotte understood. Their expressions turned deathly pale at the same time.

Winnie could barely remain standing.

She suddenly thought of those dirt-stained clothes... and an image flashed through her mind of Michael repeatedly soaking himself in the Bathtub, trying desperately to wash something away.

No wonder... No wonder he had suddenly broken down like that...

A man like Michael—proud, untouchable—could endure failure, bleeding, even death. But he could never endure this kind of humiliation.

Who... who were those bastards who dared do this to him?

The doctor was still speaking, but Winnie could no longer hear a word.

Charlotte quickly helped her sit down beside the chair.

Behind them, Noah stood silently. Upon hearing everything, something seemed to flash through his mind, and his face darkened completely.

He swallowed hard, then turned and quietly left the ward.
That very evening, Oscar rushed back after receiving the news.

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He had been recovering in another city, but upon hearing Michael's condition, he abandoned everything and flew straight back to Goldmont City.

Winnie had already spoken with the doctors and did not disclose too much to Oscar.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1045

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1045 – Seeing that his always stubborn and unyielding son had resorted to such an irrational act, Oscar felt both heartache and rage.

He immediately

declared that once the culprit was found, he would tear them to pieces without mercy.

Michael had woken up in the afternoon, but upon seeing Winnie sitting by his bedside, he said nothing—only turned his head away again and went back to sleep.

By the time Oscar arrived, Michael was still asleep.

Winnie knew Michael had not yet recovered from what had happened. All the questions and words pressing at her throat were forcibly swallowed back down.

The police had already opened a case. Lucas and the Morrison family had also sent out people to investigate. It would not be long before the truth of what happened last night came to light.

Yet, for the first time, Winnie found herself wishing she knew nothing at all.

The next morning, Khloe and Nick returned to Goldmont City.

The first piece of news they received upon landing was about Michael.

Khloe wanted Nick to go home and rest first, while she rushed straight to the hospital to see Michael—but Nick refused to leave her side, so the two went together.

Michael seemed unwilling to see anyone and remained asleep the entire time.

Oscar, physically exhausted, had already returned home, leaving only Winnie to stay by his side.

After assessing Michael's condition, the doctors concluded that he was not in a state suitable for disturbance.

Khloe and Nick met the doctor together with Winnie in a private consultation.

After learning the details, Khloe nearly blacked out on the spot. A surge of blood rushed to her head.

Nick quickly pulled her into his arms. Although he, too, was deeply shaken, he still reminded her immediately, “Don't get worked up. You're pregnant.”

“Those damned bastards...”

Khloe gritted her teeth, clenching her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palms.

The force was so great she could barely feel the pain. Seeing this, Nick quickly pried her fingers open and forced her hand into his. But Khloe seemed unaware, still clenching her fist—her nails now digging into the back of Nick’s hand instead. Nick frowned but made no sound, only looking at her with concern. “Khloe.” It was rare for Khloe to show such an expression. Her eyes were slightly red, but not with tears—with killing intent. Yes. Khloe was nearly driven mad. The bastards who had done this to Michael—she did not even need to think to know who it was. It had to be the people from Lacuna. She wanted nothing more than to flatten their entire lair immediately, to make sure every single one of them died without a burial place. Anyone who hurt Michael—she would personally kill them. No. Killing them would not be enough. They had to repay every ounce of pain Michael had suffered—hundreds, thousands of times over. Fearing Khloe’s emotions would spiral further, Nick kept calling her name while tightening his embrace around her. After a long moment, Khloe finally came back to herself. Only then did she realize she had scratched Nick’s hand until it bled. “Sorry... are you okay?” Guilt flashed in her eyes. Nick immediately lifted her face in his hands.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1046

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1046 – Anyone who came to visit him received no response from Michael. He didn’t even open his eyes. It was clear that his condition was no longer just physical—his mental state also needed time to recover. The doctor advised that only one close family member remain by his side. “Is Michael alright?” Charlotte asked Khloe in a low voice. Khloe didn’t know how to answer. “He should gradually recover. Just give him some time. You don’t need to go in—he’s resting.” “I just came back from the police station. They’ve completely ruled out the possibility that it was the Olson family. It looks like it really was those madmen from Lacuna...” Ethan said to Khloe. But before he could finish, the atmosphere suddenly turned cold. He paused, then followed Khloe’s gaze—Charlotte’s face had gone pale. She lowered her head, lips pressed tightly together, as if drowning in unspeakable guilt. Spence had already been arrested, and their domestic network had been wiped clean. They were now even on an international wanted list... No one had expected them to suddenly target Michael. But apart from the Olson family, only they had the capability—and the audacity—to carry out something this large in Goldmont City. Charlotte didn’t want to face it, but she could guess it. Michael’s incident was most likely connected to Noah. Lacuna’s real target... must have

been Noah.

She had returned home late last night, but Noah had come back even later. He had sent her a message saying he had something urgent to deal with and told her to rest early.

But they both understood without saying it. Behind that seemingly normal message, nothing was truly calm.

Noah knew Lacuna better than anyone—he must have gone to investigate Michael’s situation.

Charlotte wasn’t worried about Noah getting into trouble; in Goldmont City, he had full ability to protect himself.

The one without that ability... was Michael, a wealthy heir who had been sheltered and protected since childhood.

Back then, when Noah had wanted to leave, she had desperately insisted on keeping him. She had always believed that as long as two people loved each other, nothing was impossible to overcome...

Until she saw Michael’s bloodied injuries with her own eyes.

If it were her, she could have ignored everything—but that person was Michael. Because of her and Noah, Michael and the others had suffered such devastating harm.

How was she supposed to face them now? Face Khloe?

Noah’s words from before echoed in her mind again, pressing down on her heart like a thousand-ton boulder.

Moreover, beyond being a friend... she was not alone. She still had Christopher. She still had her mother.

The atmosphere suddenly sank. Ethan met Khloe’s gaze and finally realized he had spoken too quickly again. He glanced toward Charlotte and noticed Noah hadn’t appeared all day either.

Ethan opened his mouth to comfort her, but hesitated—no words came out in the end.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1047

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1047 – At Khloe’s words, the pressure in Charlotte’s chest finally loosened. She couldn’t hold it back any longer and buried her head as she cried.

Ethan felt a sharp pain in his heart. He instinctively lifted a hand as if to comfort her—but the motion froze mid-air, and he quickly pulled it back.

“Charlotte, our target is Lacuna. Don’t overthink it. And tell Noah... not to overthink either.”

“Mr. Hunt! Madam!”

At that moment, Lenny and Michelle hurried over.

When Khloe and Nick returned to the country, Lenny had originally planned to pick them up at the airport. However, he and Michelle had both been on a business trip out of town and were tied up with work.

They had cut the trip short and rushed back only after hearing about what happened to Michael.

Lenny hadn’t intended to come back with Michelle. He had already finalized all his work

arrangements. Previously, Nick had assigned Michelle to him because he was the most reliable, but now that Nick had returned, there was no need for that arrangement to continue.

Besides, during this period, things between him and Michelle had not been pleasant. The atmosphere between them had become subtly tense. At work, they minimized communication as much as possible—so much so that it had become awkward.

Lenny could even feel Michelle's impatience toward him, as though she was constantly wary of him getting too close.

He was self-aware. For unavoidable tasks, he handled everything alone so she would have less interaction. For things that could be separated, he

deliberately took different paths, even if it meant pulling all-nighters by himself.

He had assumed Michelle would be eager to end their forced pairing. Unexpectedly, this time back in Goldmont City, she insisted on coming with him no matter what.

But it was also understandable. With recent trouble in the Hunt Group, unrest in the Olson family, and now successive incidents involving Michael

—on top of Khloe and Nick's return—things had become increasingly chaotic.

As a friend of Nick and Khloe, Michelle couldn't possibly remain indifferent.

When Khloe saw Lenny and Michelle, a faint spark of relief flashed in her eyes.

But no one had the mood for conversation; they exchanged only brief greetings.

Michelle wanted to visit Michael, but was told he needed complete rest, so she handed the gifts she had bought to the nurse instead.

Khloe still wanted to stay outside a while longer, and since Nick didn't intend to leave either, they arranged to take Charlotte home

for Leon

first.

Michelle had come in Lenny's car as well and naturally moved to follow them.

But Lenny instinctively said, "Miss Keller, it's not on the way. Should I call you a car instead?"

"I'll take her," Ethan said at once, just as the atmosphere was about to turn awkward again. "Lenny has already been running around all day.

He stiff has to come back later to pick up Khloe and Nick."

Michelle glanced at Ethan, seemingly a little speechless, but in the end said nothing.

On the way back, Charlotte remained distracted the entire time, not even hearing Lenny when he spoke to her.

Lenny could tell her condition was poor, and as she got out of the car, he said softly, "Charlotte, everything

will pass. I believe in Mr. Hunt and Madam and believe in our friends too”

“Thank you, Lenny.”

Charlotte gave a bitter smile and turned to leave.

When she returned home, she had assumed Noah wouldn't be there—but the moment she opened the door, a warm aroma filled her senses.

Her home wasn't large. Just inside the entrance, to the left, was the open kitchen.

Noah was right there, moving hurriedly between two stoves as he cooked, both burners on, as if braising meat.

“You're back? Wash your hands. Dinner's almost ready.”

He turned his head and smiled faintly at her.

And just that one sentence was enough to make all of Charlotte's tightly held nerves snap at once.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1048

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1048 – Eat?”

She didn't even have the mood to eat right now.

Besides, wasn't Noah supposed to be out there catching those Lacuna bastards who had hurt Michael? How did he still have the time to come home and cook?

Charlotte knew she shouldn't take it out on him, but at that moment, she couldn't control her emotions.

It was hard for her to accept that her friends were suffering while she herself was living in quiet warmth with the man she loved.

“I'm not very hungry. You eat,” she said in a low voice. After a pause, she turned and went straight back to her room.

Noah froze for a moment, as if he wanted to say something. But before he could, the bedroom door had already closed.

Back in her room, Charlotte only felt worse. She took a shower and thought about everything, forcing herself to calm down.

Michael's incident had already happened. No matter how much she blamed herself now, it wouldn't help. It would only add pressure to everyone around her.

And none of this was Noah's fault. She didn't want him to feel guilty either.

From the moment he was born, fate had already been cruel to him—he had never had the right to choose.

But it was her who had insisted on staying with him, who had firmly said she wanted to be with him and kept him by her side. So why, when something went wrong, was she the first one unable to handle it?

Looking at her own dispirited face in the mirror, Charlotte forced the corners of her mouth upward.

Taking a deep breath, she opened the door again.

Noah was sitting alone at the dining table with his head lowered.

The table was already filled with dishes.

All of them looked like they had gone cold.

Two sets of bowls and cutlery were placed in their usual spots. But he hadn't touched a single bite.

Since she said she wasn't eating, he really hadn't disturbed her—he had just sat there the entire time, quietly, without making a sound.

Seeing him like that, a sharp ache twisted in Charlotte's heart.

Noah seemed completely focused on something until she approached, and only then did he notice her.

"You're back?" He lifted his eyes and spoke softly. "The food's cold. I'll heat it up for you." He was smiling, but the loneliness in his eyes flickered for just a second—and Charlotte didn't miss it.

Only then did she notice the phone in his hand. He was playing a game. The same game they used to play together.

But Noah was far too perceptive; even while gaming, he would notice the slightest movement if she left the room.

So even while playing, his attention clearly wasn't fully on the game.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1049

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1049 – Noah's words only made Charlotte feel even more guilty, but at the same time, a new sense of resolve began to form in her heart. She immediately picked up her plate and followed him into the kitchen.

From yesterday until today, Charlotte had barely eaten anything. Now, with a proper hot meal in front of her—delicious and comforting—not only did her body feel satisfied, but her tightly coiled nerves also finally loosened.

"Thank you. It's really good," she said sincerely.

"It's me who should thank you," Noah replied softly as he picked more food onto her plate. "You've given me the feeling of home, and let me understand how happy and fortunate it is to be with someone you love."

Charlotte was genuinely hungry and ate quickly.

Only after a while did she notice that Noah—who usually had such a big appetite—was eating unusually slowly, his movements refined, almost like a different person.

"Why aren't you eating?" she asked.

"I had some snacks before you came back," he answered lightly.

Charlotte didn't think much of it at first, but as she continued eating, she kept glancing at him, as if she had something on her mind.

Noah seemed to sense it. Before she could even ask, he spoke first.

"The operatives from Lacuna probably aren't in Goldmont City anymore. They may have hired another independent mercenary. That person is likely already gone, but I've found some traces. It's only a matter of time before I track him down."

This was extremely good news.

Charlotte's eyes lit up. "Really? That's great! We should tell Khloe right away."

She reached for her phone.

"That person doesn't need Khloe or the others to handle him. I'll take care of it myself,"

Noah said, looking straight into her eyes.

His expression remained calm, his tone unchanged—but an unfathomable chill suddenly rose from him. Charlotte could feel it clearly: that was lethal intent.

“The conflict with Lacuna has involved Khloe and the others too deeply. The cleanup shouldn’t be your responsibility anymore.”

“But even so... they’ve already targeted Khloe. Otherwise, why would Michael be their target this time?”

“The target wasn’t Michael. The target was me,” Noah cut her off. He lowered his gaze, then suddenly let out a faint smile.

That smile made Charlotte’s heart sink instantly. Something felt hollowed out inside her again, and that uneasy feeling returned.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1050

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1050 – But to Charlotte, Noah’s words felt as heavy as lead.

Thinking of how many times Noah had narrowly escaped death, how many times he had walked along the edge of a blade, how could she possibly laugh?

“Noah, from now on, don’t act alone anymore. And don’t treat yourself like someone who could disappear at any moment... You have me now. You have a home. We have to be okay together.”

Charlotte took a deep breath, her brows tightly furrowed as she spoke with rare seriousness.

She held his large hand in both of hers, turning it over again and again, gently rubbing the calluses on his fingertips.

Noah’s smile slowly faded.

Looking at her downcast expression, a complex mix of emotions surged in his chest, and a faint trace of loneliness appeared in his eyes as well.

But when Charlotte looked up at him again, he still forced a smile.

“Alright. Let’s eat first.”

Charlotte nodded and began serving him more food, almost obsessively.

After dinner, Noah washed the dishes in the kitchen while Charlotte wrapped her arms around his waist from behind.

The two of them tidied up the kitchen together in quiet intimacy. When they were done, Charlotte pressed him against the refrigerator, rising onto her toes to kiss him.

But at the very last moment, she stopped.

“Noah... let’s get married, okay?”

“What did you say?”

Noah froze in surprise, staring at her shimmering eyes, momentarily dazed.

“When Michael gets better, let’s go get our marriage certificate,” Charlotte said, holding him tightly as she leaned against his chest. “No wedding, no complicated process. Just the registration will be enough.”

She didn’t even know why she suddenly wanted to get married. But today, being with

Noah had left her feeling unusually unsettled. Perhaps it was the first time she had truly felt the loneliness he carried. She felt sorry for him. She wanted to give him a real home. A place where he no longer drifted, no longer had to blame himself for everything.

“If you stay with me, you might face danger at any time. Aren’t you afraid?”

Noah paused for a few seconds, then gently placed his palm on her hair. His voice was soft, almost tender beyond measure.

“I’m not afraid,” Charlotte answered without hesitation.

Noah’s chest rose and fell slowly.

“What about Christopher and your mother?”

Charlotte froze. Her lips parted, but no words came out.

Noah looked down at her, his gaze impossibly gentle.

“They’re the only family you have left in this world,” he said softly. “Don’t you care about them anymore?”

“Of course I care.”