

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1051

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1051 – “Silly girl.”

Noah didn't answer Charlotte. He simply reached out and gently cupped her face, rubbing her cheek with quiet affection before brushing his thumb across the corner of her eye.

Charlotte was about to say something more when, without warning, Noah lifted her into his arms and carried her all the way back to the bedroom.

It was already late into the night, yet he didn't turn on the lights.

The moment they landed in the center of the bed, Charlotte seemed to realize something.

She hooked her arms around his neck and, without hesitation, pressed a quick kiss to his Adam's apple.

They had been sleeping separately these past few days.

Charlotte was traditional—she didn't want anything to happen before marriage.

Noah had always respected that.

Their relationship had already moved quickly enough. He would rather take things slowly, get to know her little by little, and save the most precious moment for last.

But now, it was clear—Charlotte had changed her mind. She refused to let him pull away, her hands wandering over him in a clumsy, inexperienced exploration.

Noah was a man. Being teased and tempted like this by the woman he loved—it was impossible not to feel something.

But he allowed himself only a brief moment before firmly catching her wrist.

“Don't...”

“I want to.”

Charlotte's eyes shimmered, her voice trembling.

She felt like crying. It wasn't just the heat burning through her body—her heart burned even more fiercely. Noah felt like the wind—impossible to grasp. Just when she thought she had him in her hands, he would slip away again, leaving her restless, uneasy.

So this was the only way she knew how. Even if it didn't feel like herself anymore...

“Thank you for wanting this,” Noah said. “But I'd rather remain something beautiful in your heart—always.”

His voice was low as he released her wrist.

Charlotte slowly sank back beneath him, her long hair spreading across the bed like black silk, tangling lightly around his fingers.

Leaning down, he studied her carefully in the faint glow of moonlight, tracing every delicate line of her face.

Unable to resist, he lowered his lips, brushing over her gently—from top to bottom. But only just.

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He never went further, never deepened the moment, never let it

ignite. It was as light as a spring breeze, untouched by the weight of the mortal world. The intimacy that never quite caught fire faded like retreating moonlight, quietly settling under Noah's gentle restraint.

Charlotte refused to let him leave. She insisted on falling asleep with her head resting against his arm.

Noah didn't go.

That night, they shared the same bed.

Even in her sleep, Charlotte held onto him tightly, as if he might disappear at any moment.

When she still couldn't settle, Noah softly hummed a tune to soothe her.

It was a melody Charlotte had never heard before—gentle and flowing carrying an ancient, almost timeless quality, as if it had drifted across ages from some distant past

As she listened, drowsiness gradually overtook her. Half-asleep, she murmured a question, asking him what song it was.

Noah answered.

But she didn't catch the name.

When Charlotte opened her eyes again, it was already morning.

The space beside her was empty. Her hand rested against the pillow, the lingering warmth of the man who had lain there long since gone.

"Noah?" she called out.

No one answered.

Charlotte immediately threw off the covers and got out of bed, padding barefoot out of the bedroom.

The living room was silent.

Breakfast had already been set on the table—cereal, fried eggs, pancakes, and a glass of warm milk.

Beneath the milk sat a neatly folded letter.

On the front, a few carefully written words stood out: For Charlotte.

It was the first time she had seen Noah's handwriting. It wasn't elegant at all—crooked and uneven, almost like a child's. But every stroke was pressed down with

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unmistakable force.

She held the letter in her hands, yet for a long time, she didn't dare open it.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1052

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1052 – It took Charlotte a long time before she finally opened the letter.

“Charlotte, there are a few things I don’t know how to say to you, so I’ve written them here.

“First, thank you for coming into my life and giving me so much happiness and warmth.

“Second, I’m sorry—I lied to you. The person who saved you that night wasn’t just me. Ethan was there too. To be precise, he was the one who saved you. He didn’t want you to feel burdened, so he never told you. Ethan is a good man, and he’s sincere with you. He’s someone you can rely on.

“Third, I’m going back on my word. There’s something more important I need to do. It will take a long time, so you don’t have to wait for me.

“Charlotte, I’m not good with words. There’s a lot I don’t know how to say, but I think you understand. Eat well, take care of yourself, and live this life happily.

“Signed: Noah.”

Noah’s handwriting was crooked, but neat.

The letter wasn’t long, but it was clear he had written every word with care, weighing each sentence again and again.

He had always been a man of few words. Writing anything sentimental had never been his strength.

Charlotte had thought there might be some tearful farewell or confession in it. She read it over several times, but there wasn’t a single line like that.

And yet, that was exactly who Noah was. Rather than writing or saying anything overly emotional, he had always chosen to express his tenderness through actions.

And at a moment like this, no matter how much he felt... he probably wouldn’t write those things to her anymore.

He had once told her that in their line of work, people didn’t say goodbye when they parted. It was an unspoken rule. To leave too much emotion behind at a parting only became a burden.

In truth, she hadn’t even needed to open the letter. She had already guessed what it would say.

Something about him had been off the night before. He hadn’t finished what he wanted to say, but she hadn’t wanted to hear it either. As long as he didn’t say it out loud, and she didn’t force the truth into the open, maybe they wouldn’t have to face reality.

He had said she understood him—but clearly... he was the one who understood her best. And yet, that kind of unspoken understanding could feel unbearably sad. So sad that even grief itself felt like an indulgence.

Her gaze drifted to the side. Noah’s new phone lay quietly on the table.

Beside it was the matching ring they had bought together—his ring, left behind.

Charlotte stood there for a long time, lost in thought.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1053

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At a time like this, Winnie was the one person who could stay by Michael's side.

Khloe had already told her that if she needed anything, she could come to her. As for everything else, Winnie didn't need to worry—Khloe would handle matters at the Morrison Group.

Winnie understood. Right now, what Michael needed most was her.

This time, it would be her turn to protect him.

Michael gave no response.

Winnie opened the thermos and lunch containers one by one, poured out a bowl of soup, and sat beside his bed, calling to him softly.

But no matter what she said, Michael didn't react at all.

She waited for a long while. By the time the soup had gone cold, she quietly packed everything away again.

"If you're not eating... then I won't either. I'll stay with you."

Michael's back remained completely still.

Winnie took a slow breath and spoke in a low voice. "I know you're hurting. I know some things... no one else can ever truly share or replace for you. But I'm willing to bear it with you."

Over the past two days, aside from keeping him company, she had said very little to comfort him. Because she believed words were the weakest form of comfort. And she was afraid that saying too much—or saying the wrong thing—might only push him further into despair.

The room was unbearably quiet. Other than Michael's restrained breathing, there was no response.

After waiting a while longer, Winnie stood up.

"If you don't want to talk, then don't. If you don't want to be disturbed, I won't bother you. But you have to eat. The doctor said if you keep getting weaker like this, your body won't be able to take it—you won't even be able to go home.

"Your dad hasn't been well lately. Khloe and Nick are both worried about you too. You know... you're not the only one facing difficulties right now.

Even if life feels unbearable... please, for everyone's sake, try... just try to pull yourself together a little. Okay?"

Her words were careful, tentative, afraid of placing too much pressure on him.

All his life, Michael had probably never gone through something like this. She wasn't even sure whether, in a moment like this, he could still think about anyone else.

But letting things continue like this wasn't an option. This was the only way she could try. Still, Michael gave no response.

In the end, Winnie could only stand and leave the room for the time being.

The doctor had advised that if Michael continued refusing to respond, it might be best to give him some time alone.

It wasn't until evening that Winnie returned.

A nurse had just come by and taken away some of the monitoring equipment.

At a glance, Winnie noticed the lunchbox by the bed had been opened. The utensils were

set to the side.

Michael had finally eaten something—though not much.

A quiet wave of relief washed over her as she silently tidied up the containers.

“You should eat something too. You don’t have to stay with me the whole time.”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1054

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1054 - “You have the right to do what you want,” Winnie said, “but I also have the right to fulfill my duties as your wife.”

After speaking, she gathered her things and turned to leave.

She understood clearly—what Michael needed now wasn’t more words of comfort, but steadier, unwavering companionship.

Early the next morning, when Winnie arrived at the hospital, she found the bed neatly made.

Startled, she stopped a passing nurse and asked. Only then did she learn that Michael had completed his discharge procedures early that morning and had already left.

Winnie rushed home at once, but Michael wasn’t there.

Still, it seemed he had come back. His clothes were gone from the bedroom. But he must have packed in a hurry—he had only taken his clothes.

Walking to the window, Winnie dialed Michael’s number.

His phone was off.

She called again.

Still off.

Standing by the window, she gripped her phone tightly, watching as the sky outside grew brighter.

The sunlight was beautiful. But her world had already fallen into shadow.

She thought of the one sentence Michael had finally said to her yesterday—

You should go.

Tightening her grip on her phone, she made another call—to Khloe.

Half an hour later, Winnie arrived at the CEO’s office of the Morrison Group.

Khloe had also received the news early that morning that Michael had been discharged and had left.

Given Michael’s condition, she had already informed the hospital in advance and arranged for people to keep watch near him around the clock.

After leaving the hospital, he had returned briefly to the home he shared with Winnie, then headed straight to the airport and flew to Jayelle City.

The moment Khloe got the news, she contacted her connections in Jayelle City.

Barney was there. It had been a long time since Khloe last called him—though it was for Michael, the call still excited him.

He had fully recovered. Solara

Energy’s attitude toward him hadz

softens and many matters within

the company still required his

handling, so his position in Jayelle City had largely been restored.

Barney had also heard about what had happened in Goldmont City. The emergence of Olympus had stirred unrest in both the Morrison and Hunt Groups.

Originally, he had wanted to reach out to Khloe to ask about her and Nick, but he had been afraid of disturbing their time away.

Now that he heard Khloe had returned and Michael was in trouble, his desire to help surged to its peak.

Khloe didn't explain much—she simply asked Barney to keep an eye on Michael.

Barney didn't ask further questions. He quickly mobilized his network and soon located Michael.

Michael had returned to his company. For now, there didn't seem to be anything unusual. Barney had already arranged for people to monitor him around the clock.

“What is he thinking?” Winnie let out a soft, almost disbelieving laugh after confirming Michael was safe. “Yesterday at the hospital, he told me to leave. Today, he disappears without a word... Does he really not want me anymore?”

Khloe looked at her.

Winnie's eyes were red, yet not a single tear had fallen.

With Michael in this state, her emotions were bound to unravel even more. At this moment, it was hard to say which of them was acting more impulsively.

“He won't leave you,” Khloe said gently, reaching out to stroke Winnie's aggrieved little face. “He probably just doesn't know how to face you right now.”

Winnie frowned, her lashes fluttering as she turned her head away.

“If he just runs off like this, how am I supposed to face all of this?”

“He's a man,” Khloe said softly. “After something like that, he needs time to process it. Maybe it's better to let him be alone for a while—better than letting the pressure build until he can't handle it...”

Winnie lowered her head. After a long silence, she murmured, “But I'm scared... I'm afraid if he goes too far, he won't come back.”

Khloe stood and walked over, pulling Winnie into her arms.

“It's okay. If he runs, I'll help you bring him back.”

Winnie didn't speak, but she held Khloe tightly in return.

Khloe understood—no matter how much Winnie suffered, her feelings for Michael ran too deep. And because of that, she would endure.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1055

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1055 - Billionaire's Match () novel Chapter 1055
But now, hearing Khloe's lofty, well-meaning words of comfort, Winnie no longer felt as certain.

If being together couldn't bring happiness, then perhaps parting... might also be a kind of fulfillment—a release.

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Khloe stayed at the Morrison Group for only half a day.

She had come specifically to examine the specialized technology Winnie had brought.

Ethan personally took her to the lab.

But her schedule was tight. She had to return home before evening. Nick was still undergoing medication treatment—she needed to be there with him.

Yet, after seeing the efficiency of that technology with her own eyes, Khloe couldn't calm her thoughts.

If T7 hadn't been lost, then in less than a month, they could have developed a targeted drug capable of reversing Nick's condition...

By the time she returned to Cloud Palace, Khloe spotted Lenny coming out of the villa from a distance, preparing to leave.

She stepped out of the car and greeted him, noticing the briefcase in his hand.

"How are things at the Hunt Group?"

"For now, things are stable," Lenny replied. "But the projects still aren't going smoothly." There was a trace of hesitation in his expression. Khloe guessed Nick had told him not to say too much.

After all, she must be really worried about Michael right now.

"Is it because of Olympus?"

"Yes."

Lenny nodded honestly.

Olympus had previously made moves against both the Morrison and Hunt Groups. But recently—perhaps because the matter with Winnie and the Olson family had just settled, and Morrison Group had regained the upper hand—they had shifted their focus, now competing directly with Hunt Group for resources.

Their funding and connections were formidable. And since Hunt Group had already lost the initiative, they
Wow struggling to secure,
suitable partners in downstream
sectors, putting them under O
immense pressure.

"Nick isn't in a condition to overwork himself right now," Khloe said after a moment. "For

the time being, suppress these matters. Let George take on more responsibility.”

Lenny nodded. “That’s what I was thinking too.”

Khloe watched his car drive away before turning and entering the villa.

The living room lights were off. Only the fading evening light filtered through the floor-to-ceiling windows, casting the space in a dim, ambiguous gray-blue.

Nick sat on the sofa, a document in hand, his brows slightly furrowed. At the sound of footsteps, he looked up and quickly set it aside.

“You’re back?”

“Mm.” Khloe changed her shoes and walked over, sitting beside him. “Why aren’t the lights on again?”

But she already knew the answer.

When a man was troubled, he tended to retreat into the dark. Leaving the lights off meant he was thinking about something weighing on him.

“I forgot.” Nick set the document aside and pulled her into his arms. “How’s Winnie?”

Leaning against him, Khloe replied calmly, “Michael went to Jayelle City.”

Nick’s hand paused slightly. “He left on his own?”

“Mm. Without a word.” Khloe hesitated briefly. “Winnie is having a hard time.”

Nick didn’t speak.

Khloe continued, “I’ve asked Barney to keep an eye on him. He has a company in Jayelle City—he probably won’t do anything reckless... but Winnie is worried. She’s afraid he won’t come back.”

Nick lowered his gaze to her. “Why wouldn’t he come back? It wasn’t easy for them to end up together.”

After a pause, she tilted her head up to look at him.

Khloe spoke softly, “Michael may seem gentle on the surface—someone who would give up everything for love. But deep down, he’s proud. Maybe facing the person he loves right now is its own kind of torment.”

“If it were you—facing someone you love, but knowing that being together might no longer bring happiness... what would you do?”

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1056

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1056 – Nick fell silent for a moment, then pulled her closer into his arms.

“If I were Michael,” he said, “even if it meant hurting each other, I’d still choose to be with the person I love.”

“You’re lying. That’s not who you are.”

Khloe looked straight at him. His words came easily, but it was obvious he hadn’t truly taken them to heart.

“I am.” Nick smiled faintly. “I’d cling to the person I love no matter what. Even now, like this... I still want to hold your hand and walk with you to the very end.”

“Nick.”

After a brief silence, Khloe suddenly called his name, her tone turning serious.

“Mm?”

“I went to see that technology today.”

Nick didn’t respond, so she continued, “If T7 were still here, with that technology, they could produce the medicine within a month. Maybe...”

“Khloe.” Nick’s breathing grew heavier as he cut her off. “Don’t talk about T7 anymore. And besides, it hasn’t even been tested. There’s no guarantee it would work.”

“No... that medicine would definitely work.”

Khloe shook her head stubbornly.

Though she kept her head lowered, Nick could still see the guilt in her expression at a glance.

“Even without it, if I continue treatment and keep things stable, I can still stay with you for a long time.”

Nick cupped her face in both hands, his deep gaze locking onto her evasive eyes. “Didn’t we agree? As long as we’re together, however long it is —it’s enough.”

Khloe avoided his gaze and quietly leaned into his chest.

Nick lowered his head and kissed her a few times, then held her in silence.

Late that night, Khloe lay nestled in his arms, but she couldn’t fall asleep.

The moment she closed her eyes, memories surged like a rising tide. Every moment she had shared with Nick—how they met, how they grew close.

And the bitter scenes from the past, when she had torn ties with Trey.

Michael’s crisis, the lurking threat of retaliation from Lacuna, Nick’s worsening illness—and on top of it all, Olympus’s relentless pressure...

“If it’s true love, then it shouldn’t be about possession—it should be about letting go. You’ve reduced my feelings to nothing so we see just how far you’re willing to go for this so-called true love of yours.”

Trey’s words echoed like a nightmare, looping endlessly in Khloe’s mind.

Suddenly, she heard a violent coughing fit from beside her.

But it stopped almost as quickly as it began.

It was Nick.

Pressed against his chest, she could feel his breathing shift—from steady, to rapid, to heavy and suppressed.

It seemed he didn't want to wake her. He endured it for a while before finally shifting and getting out of bed.

Only after he left did Khloe open her eyes. She reached out. His pillow was damp. When her fingertips brushed against it, the sticky moisture sent a chill through her.

His condition had clearly worsened. And yet, in front of her, he always acted as though everything was fine.

Nick went downstairs. Khloe got up as well, quietly following him to the doorway.

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Hearing the sound of him retching as if he might cough up his very insides tears streamed down her face but she forced herself to hold back and turned, returning to the bedroom.

The next morning, by the time Nick woke up, Khloe had already prepared breakfast. She seemed to be in a good mood, even humming softly as she moved about the kitchen.

Nick hadn't even changed out of his sleepwear. Now, the first thing he did after getting up was pull her into his arms, holding and kissing her. Khloe had grown used to his clingy nature, but lately he had become even more so. He wouldn't even let her go while washing up, insisting she stay with him, coaxing her never letting her out of his sight

"Nick, if you keep this up, it's going to be a problem."

"What problem?"

"If I'm not around, you won't even be able to take care of yourself."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1057

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1057 - Khloe had only been joking, but the moment Nick heard it, his expression darkened.

"If you're not around? Where are you going?"

"I was just making a comparison..."

"Not even as a comparison. You're not allowed to leave me."

Nick wrapped an arm around her waist, pulling her face against his chest. His gaze burned—intense and serious.

"Okay, okay. I won't leave," Khloe said with a soft laugh. But her eyes shifted away almost immediately. "Hurry up and finish. I'm hungry. I want breakfast."

Only then did Nick seem to relax. He obediently went back to what he was doing.

After breakfast, Khloe suddenly took his hand. “There’s something I want to discuss with you. I hope you’ll agree.”

“Just say it.” Nick looked at her with indulgence, his voice gentle. “Is there anything you want to do that I wouldn’t agree to?”

“That’s great.” Khloe’s lips curved in satisfaction. “In a little while, Mom and Dad—and Grandpa and Grandma—will be coming over.”

A flicker of surprise crossed Nick’s eyes, as if he didn’t quite understand. “Are we having a family meal?”

They had only just returned to the country, and with Michael’s incident, the family hadn’t gathered yet.

However, his parents and grandparents had come to visit him and Khloe. They all knew about Nick’s condition now, and every meeting had been difficult to manage emotionally.

To ease his mind—and to avoid disturbing the couple—the Hunt family had decided to accompany him only during his medical visits, leaving the rest of the time to Khloe and Nick.

“No. Starting today, they’ll be living with us.”

Khloe’s eyes flickered as she spoke softly.

Cloud Palace was large. She had already asked the housekeeper to prepare rooms in the adjacent building.

“Khloe.” Nick’s expression darkened slightly, his brows knitting together. “Why all of a sudden? Didn’t we agree to enjoy our two-person world...”

“I know you, don’t want the family to worry,” Khloe interrupted, lowering her gaze and avoiding his eyes. “But they won’t disturb you. And Cloud Palace is so big—it be much more convenient living together

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She smiled faintly, then looked back at him. “You’re undergoing treatment at home now. And I still have matters at Morrison Group to handle Think of it as putting my mind at eas

be someone by your side. Having family around... I’ll feel more at Want there t

–I always ease.”

Nick stared at her for a long moment, a faint unease stirring within him.

Something felt off—but he couldn’t quite place it.

Her reasoning made perfect sense.

With Morrison Group facing recent issues, Khloe did need to divide her time. And in his current state... he would indeed leave her worried.

Seeing that he remained silent, Khloe gently squeezed his hand. “Didn’t you say you’d agree to anything I want?”

Nick’s gaze darkened slightly. After a long pause, he finally nodded. “Alright.”

“Are you unhappy?”

Khloe noticed the subtle shift in his expression and reached out to touch the corner of his lips, but Nick caught her hand.

“No.”

“You say that, but it’s written all over your face.”

“If you know I’m unhappy, why insist on doing this?”

Nick couldn’t help asking—but as soon as he spoke, he saw a flicker of hesitation cross Khloe’s face, a trace of awkwardness.

His throat tightened.

Before she could say anything more, he suddenly let out a soft scoff and lightly flicked her nose.

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“I’m teasing you. It’s nothing serious—why would I be unhappy? It’s just that compared to having more people worry about me rather spend more time with you.”

He didn’t have much time left. And selfishly, all he wanted was to claim as much of that time with her as he could, even though he knew it wasn’t fair.

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1058

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 1058 – Billionaire’s Match () novel Chapter 1058 Besides, it would only put more pressure on Khloe.

Khloe’s heart was a tangled mess of emotions, but faced with Nick forcing a smile, she could only pretend not to notice.

“That’s better. Don’t be so clingy,” she said lightly, her tone bright and easy. “The Nick I know has always been perfect. And he knows how to hold himself back.”

With that, she stood up and returned to the bedroom before he could respond.

Not long after, the Hunt family arrived.

Khloe directed the servants and housekeeper to settle everything, then accompanied Loretta to chat.

Seeing that Nick seemed a little downcast, Arista stayed by his side the whole time.

There had always been a barrier between George and Nick. In situations like this, Khloe rarely left Nick alone with him.

But now, George seemed different from before—much gentler toward his son. Even so, after exchanging a few words of concern, an awkward silence still settled in.

With nothing else to talk about, George accidentally brought up company matters.

Nick answered smoothly, and before long, father and son fell into an easy back-and-forth, their conversation unexpectedly harmonious.

But Arista couldn't bear to listen any longer. She cleared her throat, and George immediately caught on.

"Oh—look at me. Company matters aren't urgent right now. What you need to do is focus on recovering. From now on, don't have Lenny report company matters to you anymore. None of that is important."

"It's fine," Nick replied casually. "When there's nothing else to do, it helps pass the time. Has Olympus made any moves recently?"

He didn't mind. Talking about work actually made him feel more at ease.

Just then, Khloe walked over.

Hearing him mention Olympus, her heart sank slightly.

"Khloe, come sit," Arista called warmly the moment she saw her.

Nick lifted his gaze toward her as well, but before he could speak, Khloe said first, "Dad, Mom, please keep Nick company. There's something at Morrison Group I need to take care of."

"Alright. Remember to come back for lunch," Arista added.

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Khloe smiled. "It's getting late—1 won't be back at noon. But I've arranged for an excellent chef. His cooking is exceptional. hope you guys will enjoy the meal."

Arista froze for a moment. Hearing this, even Nick's expression shifted slightly.

Khloe's attentiveness was as thorough as ever, but something about it felt off. As if... she were deliberately avoiding him. Or perhaps, she was trying to leave him behind.

After speaking, Khloe turned and left.

The moment she stepped out of Cloud Palace's gates, she sped up, driving as fast as she could, as if she were fleeing.

The look Nick had given her before she left flashed through her mind, and it felt like a blade slicing through her chest—an ache of unease spreading through her.

But she had to suppress it.

By the time she arrived at the Morrison Group office, the lawyer she had arranged to meet was already waiting in the CEO's office.

Ethan was a little surprised to see her.

He had assumed Khloe would be too busy to come to the company these days, Nick had returned to the country for treatment—yet instead of

staying by his side, she had thrown herself into work. It was... unusual.

The door to Khloe's office remained tightly shut.

It wasn't until evening that Ethan finally saw it open.

Khloe's assistant respectfully escorted a man who looked like a lawyer out.

Ethan immediately stepped up and knocked on her door.

"Come in," Khloe said calmly.

She was flipping through a stack of documents, leaning back in her swivel chair, her posture languid, almost weary—her attention clearly elsewhere.

"Khloe, what are you working on?"

Ethan asked suspiciously, stepping closer to get a look at the documents in her hand, but Khloe pulled them away at once.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1059

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1059 - "Nothing important. Just a personal matter. Do you need something, Ethan?"

Khloe lifted her gaze. The cold sharpness in her eyes made Ethan's heart jolt.

Her expression was grim.

For a split second, it felt as though they had returned to those tense, confrontational days between them.

"Why so serious?" Ethan said, frowning slightly. "I'm just curious—should you really be at the company at a time like this?"

His words made Khloe curl her lips into a faint smile.

"I'm the CEO of the Morrison Group. Now that I've returned to the country, why shouldn't I be here?"

Ethan tilted his head, studying her. Something about her felt off today.

Khloe didn't bother to continue the small talk. She slipped the documents into a drawer before asking, "What did you come to see me about?"

"Charlotte took leave. I'm a little worried about her."

Ethan pulled out a chair and sat across from her, his voice lowering.

Khloe looked up, her brows knitting slightly. "Charlotte? What happened to her?"

Ethan had expected that reaction.

"Noah... left."

After Michael's incident, Ethan had been concerned about Noah as well.

When Charlotte didn't show up yesterday, he made an excuse and went to her place. Sure enough, Noah was gone.

Charlotte appeared calm, but anyone could tell she wasn't truly okay.

What Ethan hadn't expected was that Charlotte had thanked him.

She knew his old injuries hadn't healed and that he had been hurt again all because of her. But she couldn't return his feelings, s

hoped he would find his own happiness in the future.

The more she said that, the more it felt like knives twisting in his heart.

For the first time, he truly understood what it meant to love someone— to not want to let go, yet to wish even more for her happiness... to see her smile.

Khloe fell silent for a few seconds, then let out a long sigh. Her worries had come true after all.

Noah and Charlotte were never from the same world. And yet feelings were never governed by reason.

Still... sometimes, just meeting someone like that was a kind of fortune. Even if they couldn't be together, having had that love was enough— something to be grateful for.

If love were only about demanding a perfect ending, how many regrets would life be filled with?

"You've seen Charlotte. How is she?" Khloe asked.

"Not great, but calmer than I expected. She said she wants a couple of quiet days and asked us not to worry."

Ethan spoke in a low voice, lowering his head as he clasped his hands together.

"Now that Noah's gone, doesn't that give you a chance? You should spend more time with her."

Khloe's words caught him off guard.

"I'm just concerned as a friend. There's nothing else," he said quickly.

"Nothing else?" Khloe arched a brow. "Then why aren't you worried about Winnie? She's taken leave too."

She cut straight through him.

Ethan immediately deflected, "Right—Winnie. How's Michael doing?"

Khloe didn't answer. Instead, she stood up and shifted the topic.

"Ethan, you've been keeping an eye on Olympus, haven't you?"

"Mm." Ethan nodded. "But Olympus seems to have changed its strategy.

They can't beat us on price, they can't win partnerships, and with the specialized technology Winnie brought in, they're no longer much of a threat."

"Not much of a threat?" Khloe smiled faintly. "Ethan, I don't think you understand. We're not competing with Olympus anymore. What we're going to do... is wipe Olympus out completely."

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1060

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 1060 – Ethan froze for a moment, then broke into a smile. “Of course. Olympus deserves it. Is there anything I can do?”

“There is,” Khloe said. “The person behind Olympus is a woman—likely connected to the royal family of Yustonia. I want to meet her alone as soon as possible, without alerting anyone. Ethan, that’s something you should be able to arrange.”

As she spoke, Khloe took out her phone and sent him some information. It was the result of Lucas’s investigation into Olympus over the past few days.

The royal family of Yustonia wielded immense power. Even with his extensive underground connections, there were still boundaries Lucas couldn’t cross.

But he had managed to uncover that the other party was a young woman. Recently, her movements in Goldmont City had been limited—mostly confined to high-end venues in the financial district, including upscale bars.

Ethan was a regular in those circles. Finding a new face from Yustonia would probably take no more than a post or two in his social network.

“Didn’t expect Olympus to be backed by a young woman,” Ethan said, a hint of mischief flashing in his eyes. “Khloe, you’ve come to the right person. Not only can I handle this—I’ll enjoy it.”

His smirk met Khloe’s warning gaze.

“Don’t do anything reckless—especially don’t make a scene. And most likely, the moment she knows I want to see her, or that someone from Morrison Group is looking for her, she’ll disappear completely.”

“Got it.”

Ethan dropped his playful demeanor, straightened his sleeve, gave her an OK gesture, and strode out.

Once he was gone, Khloe’s expression darkened.

After a long hesitation, she finally made the call.

“Khloe... have you finally made up your mind?”

The familiar voice on the other end—Trey—carried unmistakable satisfaction.

“I have,” Khloe said, her tone steady as she looked out at the fading sky beyond the window. “We’ll proceed as you suggested. But I have some conditions—I want to discuss them with you in person. Can we meet?”

“With such a sincere invitation, how could I refuse?” Trey chuckled softly. “I’ll pick the place. Dinner?”

“Alright.”

Khloe clenched her teeth, then hung up.

A message arrived on her phone shortly after.

She didn’t return to Cloud Palace that evening.

After finishing his treatment in the afternoon, Nick drifted into a heavy,

drowsy sleep. By the time he opened his eyes again, night had fully

He grabbed his phone in a hurry and saw the message Khloe had sent.

She said there was something to handle at the company and that she would be back late—he didn't need to wait for her to have dinner together.

A flicker of disappointment crossed his face. A moment later, he dialed her number. She didn't pick up the first call. A few minutes later, he tried again. This time, she answered quickly.

"Still busy?" Nick asked at once, his voice low and gentle, filled only with concern. Khloe seemed to hesitate for a beat before replying, "Yes... there are still some things to take care of."

"Where are you? At the company, or out somewhere?" he asked again. It sounded quiet on her end.

"I'm out," Khloe answered, her voice still carrying a trace of hesitation.

"When you're done, tell me. I'll come pick you up."

"No need—" she said quickly. "Get some rest. Don't trouble Lenny either—I have a driver here."

"But I miss you," Nick said softly, his voice slightly muffled through the phone barely saw you all day t want to see you right now.

His words made Khloe's heart tremble. Caught off guard by the sudden confession, she didn't know how to respond.

But after a moment, she let out a soft laugh.

"Alright. I'll come home as soon as I'm done."