

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 951

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 951 – After settling everything at the Morrison Group, Khloe could finally leave with peace of mind.

When she stepped out of the office building, the car was already waiting at the entrance.

Nick had been sitting inside for quite some time, yet he hadn't made a single call to rush her. He had always been endlessly patient with Khloe-no matter how long he waited, it never felt like too much.

After watching Khloe's car drive away, Charlotte suddenly felt as though someone was watching her from behind.

She turned around-and across the street, beneath a tree, she caught sight of a familiar figure.

The man looked just as he had before. Tall and broad-shouldered, his presence drew attention wherever he stood. He wore a simple hooded sweatshirt, with a black fitted tank underneath. 1

He stood facing forward-directly toward her.

Noah!

Charlotte's heart began to race.

Before she could think, her body moved on instinct.

A road separated them, traffic surging back and forth. Before she could reach him, several passing cars blocked her view.

"Noah!"

In her urgency, she called out his name at the top of her lungs.

But her voice was no match for the roar of traffic-it was swallowed almost instantly.

At last, the cars sped past, but the man who had been there was already gone.

Charlotte frowned, disappointment crashing over her in an instant.

Was it just her imagination?

Suddenly, a piercing horn blared. 1

Lost in thought, she had forgotten she was still standing alone in the middle of the road. A sedan was barreling straight toward her.

Before Charlotte could step back, a strong force yanked her into a solid wall of muscle.

A familiar scent enveloped her. It carried a trace of dust and the faintest hint of tobacco—not subtle, yet strangely captivating.

Her cheek pressed against his firm, taut chest. She could clearly feel the powerful lines of muscle beneath the fabric, along with the steady, forceful rhythm of his heartbeat. 1

The car sped away, the sharp screech of tires fading as the world seemed to fall silent.

She lifted her gaze abruptly and finally saw Noah’s face, close enough to touch.

His brows were tightly knit, and in his deep, steady eyes was unmistakable concern.

“Standing in the middle of the road like that is too dangerous.”

1/2

Chapter 951

+25 Bonus

He spoke in a low voice, his tone relaxed and gentle.

Charlotte’s face flushed instantly—half from their intimate proximity, half from embarrassment at her own lapse. She hurriedly stepped out of his arms, and the hand on her shoulder loosened as well.

“Noah... when did you come back?”

“I was just passing by, so I came to take a look.”

Charlotte followed him to the shade of a nearby tree, her racing emotions gradually settling.

In truth, he had already come on the day Nick and Khloe got married.

The locator he had given Khloe had sent out an alert, and he guessed that people from Lacuna might have found them. Otherwise, Khloe wouldn’t have needed to activate the emergency tracker he’d given her for protection. 1

But distance had delayed him—by the time Noah arrived in Jayelle City, it was already night, and everything had ended.

Still, he knew Khloe and Nick were capable of handling things.

Even so, he had wanted to see for himself that they were safe.

“Ah, you just missed them-Khloe and Nick left not long ago...’

“It’s fine. I saw them earlier. As long as they’re alright, that’s enough.”

Noah smiled faintly. Seeing Charlotte staring at him in a daze, he couldn’t help but reach out and gently ruffle her slightly messy hair.

Charlotte froze, her face heating up again. “Then... did you come back just to see me?”

2/2

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 952

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 952 – Just as Lenny escorted Nick and Khloe to the dedicated security checkpoint, Khloe called out to stop him.

“Let’s part here, Lenny.”

She glanced at the other assistants and staff accompanying them. The luggage Lenny had been carrying was immediately taken from his hands.

But Lenny was completely confused. “Madam... what do you mean?”

“It means you’re staying. You won’t be coming with us to Swinterland,” Nick spoke calmly as he stepped closer, studying Lenny for a moment before lifting his hand to pat him lightly on the shoulder.

Lenny’s suit was as impeccably pressed as ever.

Thinking about it, Nick realized he had never seen him dressed any other way. From the very first day Lenny joined the Hunt Group and began working at his side, he had strictly followed Nick’s habits and standards in every detail.

“Sir... did I do something wrong?”

Lenny was stunned. All these years, no matter where Nick went, he had followed like a shadow.

“No. I just have something I need you to handle this time, so you’ll have to stay at the company.”

The corner of Nick’s lips lifted slightly, a faint trace of a smile in his eyes.

Lenny had long been accustomed to his boss’s cold, commanding tone when giving orders. Hearing him speak so gently now only made him more uneasy.

“Sir, is there really no one else who can take care of it? I’d still prefer to stay by your side and Madam’s... Besides, others at the company handle things better than I do...”

Lenny grew anxious as he spoke. He knew he wasn’t indispensable, but this trip was for Nick’s medical treatment. Beyond his role as an employee, he considered Nick a friend- and wanted to accompany him.

“I trust you more with this matter. And after all these years of working you day and night, it’s about time I let you slow down and take a proper break.” 1

Before Lenny could respond, Khloe added with a smile, “That’s right. Nick and I have already discussed it. After the wedding, we planned to give you some time off.”

Lenny immediately shook his head. “Sir, Madam, I don’t need a break. I don’t want to-”

“It’s not a full vacation. The task we’re leaving to you is still very important.”

As they spoke, a figure hurried toward them.

“Nick, Khloe.”

Khloe turned back-it was Michelle.

The moment he heard her voice, Lenny stiffened as if struck by an electric current. His entire body tensed, his expression turning visibly unnatural.

Nick’s gaze deepened, calm and unreadable, as he took in Lenny’s obvious reaction.

1/2

+25 Bonus

Khloe really was far more perceptive about matters of the heart than he was.

Michelle also noticed Lenny standing beside Khloe the moment she greeted them, but she quickly averted her

gaze.

“So,” she continued, “you called me here so urgently to see you off-what’s the arrangement?”

She had a family dinner that evening and had already been on her way when Khloe personally called, insisting she come to the airport.

Michelle didn’t believe Nick and Khloe needed her just to send them off.

“There’s a small arrangement.”

Khloe slipped her arm through Michelle’s and smiled sweetly.

She knew Michelle was the kind of woman who responded well to gentle coaxing-give her enough emotional reassurance, and she’d become perfectly agreeable.

Nick looked at Michelle and said evenly, “You’ve received the promotional partnership for the new project, correct?”

“I got it a while ago,” Michelle nodded. “But my studio will still take some time to finish setting up, and your new product line needs to be reworked as well. Don’t tell me this is all about that?”

The project Hunt Group had won from Solara Energy had already officially begun.

Since Michelle had participated in the bidding process, she was now Hunt Group’s promotional partner.

Taking into account that she was establishing a new studio domestically—and that her reputation and image aligned with the brand ambassador they needed for the new product line-Nick had initiated the collaboration with her on behalf of the company after securing the bid.

2/2

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 953

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 953 – Since it was a win-win arrangement, Michelle was naturally willing to cooperate.

However, with the new product not yet finalized and everything still in preparation-coupled with Nick and Khloe’s recent wedding-Michelle hadn’t had the chance to sit down with Hunt Group’s team to work out the details.

Khloe smiled brightly. “That’s right. It’s exactly because of that. Since neither Nick nor I will be at the company for now, we’re worried there might be issues with coordination. So we thought we’d assign you a ‘guardian escort.’”

“A guardian escort?” Michelle looked completely baffled. “What do you mean?”

She turned to Nick, whose gaze shifted slightly-landing on Lenny.

Lenny looked even more confused.

“Starting today, your collaboration will be fully handled by Lenny. He’ll represent Hunt Group and oversee the entire process with you and your team, ensuring smooth communication and proper resource allocation.

“If you have any needs going forward, you can go directly to Lenny. And...

Nick paused, and Khloe seamlessly picked up, “And since you contributed significantly to this bid, to show our sincerity, I’m upgrading Lenny from liaison to your personal assistant. Until the collaboration ends, you’ll have full authority over his assignments.” 1

“What? Lenny?”

“Sir! Madam!”

The two of them reacted almost simultaneously, both stunned.

A few seconds later, Michelle immediately turned to Khloe. “No! Pick someone else. Lenny is Nick’s right-hand man-he should stay with you.”

“Y-yes... Sir, Madam, I’m not suited for this kind of work. Please assign someone else!”

Lenny snapped out of it and quickly echoed her.

“This is a decision Nick and I reached after careful consideration. To ensure both business and personal matters run smoothly, Lenny is the best choice.”

Khloe’s smile remained gentle, but her tone allowed no room for refusal. She had anticipated their objections. After speaking, she shot Nick a subtle look.

“Michelle, the promotion of this new product is crucial-not just for your new venture, but for Hunt Group as well. I chose Lenny to work with you because... he’s the person I trust most.”

As Nick spoke, his gaze settled firmly on Lenny.

Lenny froze. The words of refusal that had been on his lips ‘died instantly.

Having been by Nick’s side for so long, he was used to putting the bigger picture first.

After everything that had happened, Nick and Khloe had made their share of enemies. There were many things they had to guard against.

1/2

Chapter 5753

+25 Bonus

Even Michelle... perhaps that was what Nick's look implied.

Seeing Lenny fall silent, Michelle's brows furrowed even deeper. She had expected him to refuse alongside her. 1

What had happened between them that night... even now, she still couldn't fully face it.

She felt like she was losing control. And she was afraid of losing it even more.

The best solution, then, was simple-cut it off completely. If they didn't see each other, over time, she would stop thinking about it.

"Nick, even if he's the only one you trust, I don't want-

"Why? Did Lenny offend you somehow? Or is there something between you two we don't know about?"

Before Michelle could finish, Nick cut in again, seizing the upper hand. His gaze was sharp and intense.

Under his scrutiny, Michelle instantly lost all resistance, as if he might uncover every hidden thought she had in the next second.

"N-no... that's not it." Defeated, she lowered her head and spoke softly.

In the end, the two of them had no choice but to accept the arrangement Nick and Khloe had firmly imposed.

Watching them leave one after the other, Nick let out a quiet breath.

Noticing the tension in his expression, Khloe asked, "Worried?"

Nick didn't answer directly. "We're forcing a match like this... do you think it'll work?"

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 954

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 954 - "I don't know. But I know what you're worried about. That's why I wanted to give Lenny a chance."

The smile faded from Khloe's face. Looping her arm through Nick's, she spoke softly, like a quiet confession.

Nick's thoughts were easy enough to read. Khloe acted on emotion, but his considerations were entirely rational. He was fiercely protective of his own. Between Michelle and Lenny, Nick would almost certainly prefer that Lenny not be the one who got hurt.

Even if there were feelings between them, the Keller family was far from ordinary. Standing before Lenny was a gap in status he could hardly cross.

And Nick knew Michelle too well-he was certain she would find it even harder to overcome that divide.

Night gradually fell, and the bustling city was bathed in a glow of neon lights.

The streets in the central district were at their liveliest at this hour.

With the workday over, pedestrians hurried along-some rushing home, others meeting friends, weaving through shopping malls and crowded sidewalks.

Faced with such a scene, Charlotte usually felt only weariness. The more prosperous the city, the lonelier its people seemed.

But today was different.

Watching the supermarket aisles crowded with shoppers gathered around discounted goods, Charlotte felt a rare sense of contentment.

"I want this, but it's not on sale."

Noah's voice sounded beside her. She turned to see him already at the freezer section, pushing the cart.

Inside were neatly arranged cuts of fresh beef, along with various types of beef sausages.

He picked up a few items with surprising seriousness and held them out for her to see.

"If it's not on sale, then it's not on sale. I said I'm treating. I can't let a guest leave unhappy."

Smiling, Charlotte took everything from his hands and placed it into the cart without hesitation.

No matter how much she added, though, it was still just one meal.

Noah was leaving tomorrow. After tonight, who knew when they would share another meal together?

Truthfully, after confirming Nick and Khloe were safe, he should have left quietly. But when he saw Charlotte, he couldn't resist showing himself.

Charlotte knew he wouldn't stay long, yet she still insisted on inviting him to dinner.

Noah agreed, but only on the condition that she cook.

There were no ingredients at her place, so after work, she brought him straight to the supermarket. Whatever he wanted to eat, she would make.

Hearing her say that, Noah's eyes lit up. "Then I'm definitely going to eat a lot."

1/2

Chapter 54

"Deal."

Charlotte let out a soft laugh, her heart brimming with a joy she couldn't quite put into words.

Where they were didn't matter. What mattered was who stood beside her.

+25 Bonus

Following the direction of his hand, Charlotte saw several beautifully marbled steaks, along with a few varieties of imported beef sausages. The price tags were noticeably higher than those in the regular meat section, with no discount labels in sight.

"If you want it, we'll get it." Charlotte didn't hesitate. She reached for the exact steak he had been eyeing. "I said I'm treating. And..." She paused, the corners of her lips curving slightly. "You don't come by often. I can't have you eating discount cuts."

There was an ease in her tone she didn't even notice herself... and a hint of indulgence.

Noah watched her decisive movements, his gaze lingering briefly on her faintly upturned lips. He didn't argue, simply murmuring an "Mm" as he pushed the cart forward to make it easier for her to keep choosing.

They continued weaving through the supermarket.

Charlotte picked out vegetables, fruits, and seasonings, occasionally asking for his opinion. Most of the time, Noah only nodded or shook his head-concise, sparing with words-but his eyes never left her. 1

When she rose onto her toes to reach a bottle of olive oil on a high shelf, he quietly reached up and took it down for her without a word.

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Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 955

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 955 – This unspoken understanding between them gradually dissolved the faint weariness Charlotte had always felt amid the city's bustle. The supermarket was clearly noisy and crowded, yet with Noah beside her-pushing the cart, silent but steady-she felt an unexpected sense of grounding, something warm and real, like life itself.

At the checkout, Charlotte insisted on paying. Noah didn't argue; when he took the shopping bags, he simply lifted the two heaviest ones into his own hands.

"Let's go," he said. 1

Charlotte's apartment was not far from the supermarket, just over a ten-minute walk. Night had deepened, and the streetlights stretched their shadows long across the pavement, occasionally overlapping. The early autumn breeze carried a hint of coolness, sweeping away the lingering stuffiness from inside the store.

"This time... how long will you stay?" Charlotte tilted her head to look at him, finally asking the question that had been circling in her mind. His movements were always elusive, like the wind-arriving suddenly, leaving just as unpredictably.

Noah kept his eyes ahead, his stride calm and steady. "Depends. I have an old friend in Goldmont City I might need to see. And a few... other matters to take care of."

He didn't give a definite answer, but neither did he say he would leave tomorrow.

The small, hidden hope in Charlotte's heart settled for a moment-then lifted again. An old friend? Other matters? Would he... stay a few more days?

“Oh...” she replied softly, choosing not to press further. His world was far removed from her ordinary life; she neither dared nor knew how to step too deeply into it.

They walked back in silence and arrived beneath her apartment building. The elevator rose smoothly, the confined space holding only the two of them. Charlotte could catch the faint scent on him—a trace of tobacco mixed with something cool and distant. For some reason, it made her feel at ease.

She opened the door, and warm light spilled out, chasing away the night’s chill. The apartment was small but tidy and cozy, with several green plants thriving along the windowsill.

“Make yourself at home,” Charlotte said as she changed her shoes, a hint of nervousness slipping into her voice. It was the first time she had brought a man back to her place. 2

Noah took in the room with a brief glance, his gaze passing over the small, lived-in details before settling on the fabric sofa in the living room, which looked comfortably inviting. He set the shopping bags on the dining table but didn’t sit down right away.

“The kitchen’s over there?” he asked.

“Yeah, I’ll show you.” Charlotte quickly led the way.

The kitchen was open-plan—small but fully equipped. Noah glanced around, then rolled up the sleeves of his black jacket, revealing firm, well-defined forearms.

“I’ll handle the meat. You... prep the rest?”

He looked at her calmly, as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

Charlotte paused, momentarily taken aback. She had planned to do all the cooking herself while he simply waited to eat. She hadn’t expected him to offer help.

1/2

Chapter 955

+25 Bonus

“Okay... sure.” The surprise faded quickly, replaced by a quiet warmth. He wasn’t the kind of man who would sit back and be served.

They began working side by side in the kitchen.

Noah handled the steaks with practiced ease. He patted the excess moisture dry with kitchen paper, then seasoned the meat with black pepper and sea salt, his movements so skillful they almost seemed professional.

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 956

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 956 – Charlotte set the cake down on the table, then turned and went straight into the kitchen, skipping even the basic courtesy of pouring Ethan a glass of water. \$

It was clearly not a welcoming gesture.

Ethan understood that perfectly well, yet he still sat quietly on the sofa, pretending not to notice.

Out of the corner of his eye, however, he caught sight of the kitchen-where Charlotte and Noah stood close together, chatting and laughing.

Charlotte handed Noah a freshly mixed drink. He took a spoonful, tasted it, and nodded. "Not bad."

Then, without another word, he poured a glass and walked over to Ethan. 1

"Charlotte's special blend. It's good."

Ethan's lips twitched slightly. He accepted the glass, only to set it down on the table. "Thanks."

"By the way, how's your condition? Are your injuries healing?"

Noah's tone was calm, but there was something unhidden in his gaze. It almost seemed like genuine concern.

Ethan looked at him for a moment before replying, "Much better."

"That's good. I have a few medicines that work well for knife wounds and scarring. I'll write them down for you." As he spoke, Noah took out a pen and paper, jotted down several names, and handed the list over.

Ethan accepted it but said nothing more.

The atmosphere turned subtly tense.

At that moment, as if sensing it too, Charlotte softly called Noah's name.

He immediately stood and returned to the kitchen to help.

The dishes were soon laid out on the table.

As an “injured patient,” Ethan sat and waited the entire time. But watching Noah and Charlotte move together- passing dishes, exchanging glances, communicating without words-made something flare in his chest. His emotions slipped out of control.

“Why is there so much meat? Not a single vegetable? I’m a patient. I can’t eat anything this greasy.”

The moment Ethan spoke, the atmosphere turned awkward.

Charlotte had already been irritated by his uninvited intrusion. Now, with that one sentence, he struck a nerve.

Still, with Noah present, she forced herself to remain polite.

“If you can’t eat it, then perhaps you should go home, Ethan. I’m sure your housekeeper prepares light and nutritious meals.”

“Charlotte, I got injured because of you. You even promised Khloe you’d take care of me. And now, just because I said one thing, you won’t even let me eat? You’re throwing me out?”

“I’m not throwing you out. I’m just worried my simple home cooking might not suit your taste.”

1/2

Chapter 158

+25 Bonus

“Not my taste, but it suits Noah’s?”

The tension between Ethan and Charlotte escalated instantly, the air thick with hostility.

With a sharp clack, Noah set his fork down. 1

Ethan turned to look at him. Noah carried an undeniable presence-even that small movement sent a faint chill down one’s spine.

But Ethan wanted to provoke him. In fact, he almost wished Noah would lash out.

Liking someone and being suitable for them were two different things. Ethan knew this well. Charlotte hadn't grown up in a good environment-she hated violence above all else. And Noah... carried exactly the side of himself she feared most.

Sure enough, Charlotte glanced at Noah with a trace of concern. But to her surprise, when Noah looked up at Ethan, there wasn't a hint of anger in his eyes.

"I chose these dishes. We didn't know you were coming. If you want something else, we can order takeout." 1

His calm response left Ethan momentarily at a loss.

Charlotte looked at Noah, her eyes softening with a new light. She steadied herself as well.

"That's right, Ethan. What would you like to eat? I can order it for you.'

"Forget it."

Ethan let the matter drop, finally picking up his fork.

But before he could take a bite, he saw Charlotte placing all kinds of food into Noah's bowl.

Noah didn't stand on ceremony-after offering Charlotte a few compliments, he began eating heartily, clearly enjoying the meal.

The two of them carried on back and forth, as if Ethan, sitting across from them, didn't exist at all.

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 957

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 957 - Ethan could no longer hold back and let out a cold laugh.

"Noah, what brings you back all of a sudden? I heard Lacuna's been taken down. You should be lying low too, shouldn't you?"

Noah paused at the words.

Charlotte shot Ethan a sharp glare.

Of all things to bring up-he was clearly picking a fight on purpose.

"Ethan, if you really can't eat, then don't force yourself."

Charlotte forced a smile at him, awkwardly trying to change the subject.

But Ethan only pressed further. Leaning his elbow on the table, he edged closer toward Noah.

“How could I not? Sharing a meal with an internationally wanted mercenary-I’m honored.”

“Ethan!”

Seeing Noah’s expression darken, Charlotte slammed her hand against the table.

“Charlotte.”

But almost immediately, Noah spoke as well.

He set down his bowl, lightly brushing a finger across the corner of his lips where a trace of sauce lingered. His voice was low. 1

“I’m leaving tomorrow. Don’t worry, I won’t drag you into anything.”

There was no discernible emotion in his tone, as calm as ever. Yet, his head was lowered, his expression hidden in

shadow.

Charlotte felt as though something had gripped her heart and squeezed-painful, but impossible to put into words. She no longer had the energy to argue with Ethan.

Even Ethan found himself caught off guard by Noah’s reaction. He had expected that with such obvious provocation, Noah would show at least some irritation. But instead, the man’s composure-almost to the point of tolerance-made Ethan feel, for the first time, that he might be the one going too far.

“This braised beef brisket is rich and tender... and the scallion-seared chuck is incredibly soft. No matter how good the food is at a restaurant, it never quite compares to a home-cooked meal. So if you can sit down and eat in peace, you should savor it-eat well, eat more.”

Noticing that Charlotte had fallen silent and hadn’t picked up her fork again, Noah spoke gently, a faint smile playing at his lips.

As he spoke, he placed a piece of meat into Charlotte’s bowl-and another into Ethan’s.

“This one isn’t greasy. Ethan, you should try it. Light food is good for recovery, but a little fat is helpful too.” Ethan felt his mind stall for a moment.

He had always been calculating, driven, and guarded-meticulous down to the smallest detail. When faced with

1/2

CANCER ITS

+25 Bonus

hostility, even kindness usually carried a hidden edge, veiled in sarcasm or implication.

But Noah's response-meeting resentment with grace-left him unable to read the situation.

Was he putting on an act in front of Charlotte?

Charlotte looked at Noah, just as he lifted his gaze to meet hers.

He gave her a faint smile. "Thank you, Charlotte. You worked hard to cook this meal for me."

"Cooking for you... isn't hard."

Her voice was soft. After speaking, the tips of her ears warmed, and she hurried to add, "When a friend enjoys my cooking, it makes me feel accomplished too."

Watching the two of them, Ethan felt a swirl of conflicting emotions rise in his chest.

By instinct, anything he wanted-he would obtain, no matter the cost. And if he couldn't have it, he would rather destroy it.

But Charlotte was an exception. For once, he had given a piece of his sincerity, trying to change, trying to approach her with honesty. Yet time and again, she trampled on that sincerity.

Under normal circumstances, he would have already flipped the table. But in this moment, beneath the anger, what lingered more was a quiet sense of desolation.

After dinner, Noah took the initiative to wash the dishes. 1

Charlotte seemed reluctant to be apart from him even for a moment. Though he told her to rest, she insisted on staying to help.

Ethan remained seated where he was. His gaze drifted to the unopened cake, which had been sitting alone on the coffee table ever since he arrived.

2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 958

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 958 – By the time Noah and Charlotte finished cleaning up and returned, Ethan had already left.

“Ethan didn't seem very happy tonight,” Noah remarked, his gaze falling on the cake that had been moved. It now sat at the center of the dining table instead of the coffee table.

“That's just how he is-he gets upset at the slightest thing. Don't take it to heart.”

Though Charlotte said it lightly, her eyes dimmed just a little. She knew Ethan still harbored feelings for her. But she had already made her stance clear.

Still, at times, when she saw the faint vulnerability hidden beneath his arrogance, she couldn't help but feel a trace of sympathy.

“I don't mind,” Noah said, his voice steady. “But he is your friend-and colleague. I wouldn't want there to be any distance between you because of me.”

He paused briefly, then added, “After all, I'm just a passerby. It's never worth affecting the people around you for the sake of someone passing through.”

“You're not a passerby.”

Charlotte stepped quickly in front of him. Her expression turned serious as she fixed her gaze on his quiet, unreadable eyes. “No matter how you see yourself, at least to me... you are ”

“Let's have some cake.”

Noah cut her off before she could finish. He had already looked away, opening the cake box beside him.

Inside was an exquisite cake-a two-tiered mille crepe in a soft shade of lavender. On top sat an ornate castle crafted from cookie pieces, decorated with colorful chocolate accents. It was clearly a custom design, made with

care.

A small card was tucked into it, reading: Congratulations on your promotion.

Though Noah didn't know Ethan well, he could tell his feelings for Charlotte were genuine. He was likely someone worthy of trust.

It felt as though a bucket of cold water had been poured over Charlotte's heart.

Noah didn't want her to continue-that in itself was an answer.

And yet, she still searched his face, hoping to find even the slightest sign that she was special to him.

Only when he calmly sliced a piece of cake and handed it to her did she finally force down the impulse rising inside

her.

Noah had an early flight the next morning, so not long after finishing the cake, they each went to rest.

Charlotte returned to her room, while Noah slept in the living room.

But Charlotte couldn't fall asleep. Scrolling through her phone, she suddenly remembered the few times they had played games together.

On a whim, she logged in-and saw that he had been online just two minutes ago.

He couldn't sleep either?

1/2

Chapter 58

+25 Bonus

With that thought, she got up and stepped out of her room.

The living room was silent, darkness spilling into every corner.

On the sofa, Noah lay curled up.

His tall, well-built frame looked slightly cramped on the narrow couch, yet he seemed to be sleeping soundly, his breathing slow and even.

Already asleep? But hadn't he just been online in the game?

Quietly, Charlotte walked over. 1

Seeing that the blanket covering him had slipped halfway to the floor, she carefully picked it up and draped it back over him.

Her movements were gentle, but Noah still woke. Years of training had made his sleep light and alert. Even in his own camp, the slightest disturbance would rouse him-let alone spending the night elsewhere.

“Charlotte... you’re still up?” he asked.

“Can’t sleep.”

Her voice was soft as she walked over and sat on the single armchair beside him.

“What about you? Did you just fall asleep?”

Noah pushed himself up slightly. “No, I’ve been asleep for a while.”

Charlotte blinked, surprised. “But I saw you in the game just now...”

“The game?”

He raised a brow, clearly puzzled.

“It’s nothing. You should get some rest. I’ll head back.”

Charlotte shook her head and turned to leave. She had already made her feelings clear enough. If Noah still chose

to avoid it, then pushing further would only make things uncomfortable.

2/2

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 959

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 959 – Charlotte slept poorly and woke early the next morning.

As expected, when she stepped out of her room, Noah was already gone.

The sofa had been tidied neatly. He had left nothing behind-not even the cake box on the table, which he had taken away with the trash.

He was like the wind-arriving without a sound, leaving without a trace.

Charlotte sat down where he had slept the night before, a dull heaviness settling in her chest.

What, exactly, was love?

Why was it so hard for two people who cared for each other to be together?

Why was it that the more you cared about someone, the harder they were to hold on to?

Exhausted, Charlotte ended up arriving at work an hour late-something that rarely happened.

But as she passed the front desk, she noticed someone making inquiries, asking to meet Khloe.

“Miss Roswell isn’t in recently. May I ask what this is regarding?”

It was uncommon for people to request meetings with Khloe through the front desk, so Charlotte couldn’t help but feel a little curious. The last time she had seen someone come looking for Khloe like

this... it had been Noah.

The receptionist quickly handed over a business card.

“Hello, I’m a doctor who previously worked with Nick Hunt’s medical team.”

Charlotte glanced at the card. The woman’s name was Anna Reid, listed as a specially appointed surgeon at Lurssen Hospital. 1

“Hello. May I ask what this is about?”

Anna responded at once, “I’m actually looking for Nick Hunt. But I don’t know him well and don’t have his contact information. Hunt Group told me he’s not in-has his condition improved? I’ve been researching

some alternative treatments I’d like him to try.”

After returning from Naraida, Anna had seen a great deal of news about Nick online, which had kept her worried for quite some time.

It wasn’t until she saw news of his wedding that she finally felt relieved.

During this period, she had also been researching alternative medicine remedies for tumors with her father. Many of her previous biases had gradually been overturned.

Now, she had come specifically to help treat Nick.

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“Unfortunately, Nick and Khloe just left the country. They’ve gone to Swinterland.”

Charlotte led Anna into a meeting room as they spoke.

Hearing this, Anna was visibly disappointed. But she quickly nodded, accepting it. “Swinterland is good too. I’ve heard it’s one of the best places for early-stage targeted treatment.”

Charlotte held the finely crafted business card, her thoughts drifting. The timing of this female doctor’s appearance felt a little too coincidental.

But she soon pushed those thoughts aside. Right now, the most important thing was handling the pile of matters left behind after Ethan’s departure-and reorganizing her team following her recent promotion.

She was overwhelmed the entire day.

With Ethan gone so suddenly, his team had been left without direction. Several projects urgently required her coordination. She forced herself to focus, using the intensity of her work to fill the emptiness left by Noah’s departure-and to temporarily forget the cold look Ethan had given her.

By the time the city lights flickered on, she finally dragged her exhausted body out of the office.

She declined a colleague’s offer for a ride. She wanted to walk alone.

The night deepened, traffic flowing endlessly along the streets. Charlotte followed her usual route back to her apartment, the early autumn breeze brushing against her with a faint chill.

Perhaps it was just her imagination, but she couldn’t shake the feeling that faint footsteps were trailing

behind her.

She glanced back several times, yet saw only hurried passersby or empty street corners.

She must just be too tired, she told herself, quickening her pace.

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D

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 960

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 960 – “Taking leave? Is Ethan feeling unwell?” Charlotte asked instinctively.

But the assistant shook her head, indicating she didn't know.

With Ethan absent, the process could only be put on hold for now.

Back at her desk, Charlotte considered sending him a message to check on his condition.

After all, he had only just taken office and was under a heavy workload. Unless he was truly unwell, he wouldn't have taken leave so easily.

But even after typing the message, she deleted it.

Their relationship was, first and foremost, that of superior and subordinate-only then ordinary friends.

Charlotte had already drawn a clear line between them, yet from yesterday's events, it was obvious Ethan hadn't completely let go of his feelings for her.

At a time like this, the only thing she could do was keep her distance.

If you don't like someone, you shouldn't give them hope.

After work that evening, Charlotte bought some barbecue and beer.

When she was in a bad mood, eating and drinking a little helped her fall asleep.

Her neighborhood wasn't particularly remote, but there was a quieter stretch of road she had to pass through.

After leaving the convenience store, the path was nearly empty. Then, all of a sudden, she sensed someone staggering along behind her.

A flicker of unease rose in her chest. She didn't dare turn around and instinctively quickened her pace.

But at that moment, the person behind her also started running.

Charlotte broke into a sprint.

Fortunately, her building wasn't far. She rushed inside, darted into the elevator, and rode it up.

Only after reaching her door did she finally turn back, breathing hard, and glance down through the

stairwell window.

On the path below, a few drunken men staggered past.

Cold sweat soaked her back as she let out a long breath.

Just a false alarm.

When Charlotte stepped inside and switched on the lights, a wave of melancholy rose in her chest once

1/3

more.

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At this same time yesterday, she had been in the kitchen with Noah, quietly sharing a sweet, easy rhythm together.

The barbecue in her hands suddenly lost its appeal. Eating alone could never compare to eating with someone else.

No-that wasn't quite right. Eating alone could never compare to eating with someone you loved.

She set the food aside and let herself fall backward onto the sofa.

With nothing better to do, she scrolled through her phone.

Just then, she saw that in the early hours of the morning, Khloe had posted a photo of the sky, glowing red beneath the setting sun, with the location tagged.

Charlotte immediately tapped "like" and left a comment: [So beautiful. What a great shot.]

There was a time difference between the two places. When Khloe had arrived in the early morning, it had been around five in the afternoon there. By now, it should still be daytime.

Sure enough, Khloe replied almost instantly.

Even the casual response carried a faint hint of sweetness: [Nick took it. I'll pass that along for you.]

Nick had always liked photographing the sky, even before he met Khloe. Back then, he preferred solitude as a way to unwind.

The scenes he captured at random often reflected his state of mind during those periods. But now, his heart was completely filled with Khloe. Every emotion, every thought, revolved around her.

At her offhand remark that the photo looked nice, he had carefully taken many shots, then selected the one he felt held the most atmosphere to send to her.

Khloe couldn't help but think that from now on, whenever they traveled, her social media would have someone dedicated to supplying material.

At the moment, Khloe and Nick were at their residence. Nick was in the shower, while Khloe was preparing afternoon tea. She had just replied to Charlotte's comment when another message came in.

It was a voice message from Charlotte, explaining that a doctor named Anna Reid had come looking for her earlier that day.

Khloe recalled that there had indeed been a female doctor back in Naraida. She hadn't expected the woman to still be thinking of Nick-and even to seek out alternative remedies specifically for him.

Although Charlotte wasn't convinced those remedies would be effective, she had still saved the doctor's contact information, just in case.

Khloe thought Charlotte had handled it well, but before she could say much more, Nick stepped out of

2/3

the bathroom, a towel wrapped loosely around his waist.

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