

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 961

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 961 – Khloe actually had one more thing she wanted to tell Charlotte: Ethan had come looking for her yesterday.

But at that time, she had accompanied Nick to the hospital, and she didn't know how that matter would develop-she didn't want Charlotte to get her hopes up for nothing.

Now, just as Khloe was about to ask, Nick interrupted.

“Who are you chatting with?”

“Charlotte. She complimented your photography skills.”

A faint smile curved Nick's lips. He wrapped his arms around Khloe from behind and kissed her cheek. Leaning back into his embrace, Khloe casually set her phone on the coffee table.

“Charlotte also mentioned something else,” she said, tilting her head. “Remember the medical team that cared for you before? There's a female doctor named Anna Reid. She came to see me at the office today, saying she had some alternative remedies she wanted to try on you.”

Nick paused mid-motion, his brow barely furrowing.

“Anna?” He repeated the name in a flat tone, betraying no emotion.

“Do you remember her?”

“No.”

He released his hold on Khloe and, seemingly uninterested in the news, picked up a glass from the table and took a sip.

Khloe glanced at him but didn't press further. Nick wasn't the kind to engage with unrelated people- forgetting her was normal.

“But I think she's genuinely a good person. She still cares about your condition. Even if it's an alternative remedy, it might be worth a try.”

Khloe wanted nothing more than to cure Nick's illness.

That afternoon, just after arriving in Swinterland, she had sent the staff to settle their things while she accompanied Nick straight to the specialized hospital.

Although the local tumor research was world-class, after a comprehensive analysis of Nick's condition, the best they could offer was a drug regimen to slow its progression. The risk of further deterioration could only be slightly reduced.

Essentially, it wasn't much better than what they could do back home, far from what Khloe had hoped for.

Nick hummed softly, clearly uninterested in the discussion.

1/3

+25 Bonus

But Khloe could tell his reaction wasn't about the treatment itself-it was that he didn't dare to hope for a cure.

After sending her message, Charlotte stared at Khloe's single-word reply: [Good.]

Khloe and Nick's lives were now calm and sweet-perfectly peaceful. If Charlotte interrupted now, it would feel intrusive, so she set her phone down on the coffee table and closed her eyes.

No comparison, no heartbreak.

After slowly eating a little, she intended to rest. But once she lay down, sleep refused to come.

She sat up, wanting to slap herself awake.

What was wrong with her? Hadn't she long ago understood human emotions? They were all tricks of the mind, psychological mechanisms, projections of the self.

Love was a luxury, costly beyond most people's reach in a lifetime. And even those rare few who attained it... could pay a bitter price.

Maybe it was better that Noah had left. For someone like her, too attached to the person she loved, having them close would be a disaster.

Though she tried to reason, Charlotte couldn't help picking up her phone. On impulse, she logged into the game.

Her friend list remained gray. It showed he hadn't been online all day.

She went back to her social feed. Beneath Khloe's sunset post, dozens of new likes had appeared.

She clicked to see, and Ethan's avatar was right there among them.

Three in the morning, and he still hadn't slept.

The next day, when Charlotte arrived at the office, she saw the workflow had been approved.

Ethan's assistant came over to collect the documents requiring her signature.

Charlotte rose, intending to head straight to Ethan's office, but the assistant stopped her.

2/3

+25 Bonus

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 962

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 962 - "Just give it to me. I'll handle it."

Charlotte blinked in surprise. Ethan usually liked to boss her around-she was used to it-but she still nodded and handed over the documents.

Soon, the assistant returned the papers. Ethan's signature was sharp and decisive, the handwriting impressively neat.

"By the way, how's Ethan's health? Everything okay?" Charlotte asked.

The assistant nodded. "He looks fine, all things considered. He's been in meetings all day."

3

If his work energy was running at full throttle, then he was probably alright. Charlotte relaxed and didn't press further.

That afternoon, after finishing a project meeting, Charlotte stepped out of the conference room and ran straight into Ethan. He was perfectly dressed in a tailored suit, his tie meticulous, but his complexion was pale and the dark circles under his eyes were pronounced.

"Hi Ethan," she greeted proactively.

He only gave a brief nod in response, not sparing her a second glance as he brushed past.

Charlotte felt the chill radiating off him and couldn't help but feel slightly awkward.

Clearly, Ethan was still harboring some emotion toward her.

Perhaps that was for the best-after some time, once his feelings cooled completely, things between

them could return to normal.

Work had piled up, and Charlotte stayed late at the office.

As she left, she passed Ethan's office. He was still there, with no indication of leaving anytime soon.

She hesitated. Should she check on him, since he was technically the patient? After a brief pause, she decided against disturbing him.

On the way back to her apartment, Charlotte followed her usual routine, buying a few things on the way and taking the quiet path home. 1

Night had fallen, and she again heard footsteps behind her.

This time, she wasn't panicked-just quickened her pace to get home.

Unexpectedly, a shadow appeared around the corner ahead.

The tall figure blocked her path, and men emerged both in front and behind, moving toward her with clear intent.

1/2

Chapter 952

+25 Bonus

By the time Charlotte realized something was wrong, there was no escape. She tried to scream, but a hand clamped over her mouth, pressing her against a wall.

The apartment complex was old, with no security and mostly elderly residents. She had rented here for peace and quiet-not anticipating danger like this.

"Help! Ugh-"

Her cries were silenced. Two men pinned her tightly. From the shadows behind them, a familiar figure approached.

Even in the dim night, Charlotte recognized him instantly.

It was her father.

He leaned forward, moving calmly behind the two men, lighting a cigarette.

“My good girl... do you have any idea how disappointed you’ve made me?”

“Mmm-”

Charlotte struggled, but the man pressed a towel over her mouth. No words could escape.

“I raised you, I gave you life. Now that you have money, it’s one thing if you refuse to give it to me-but how dare you collude with criminals to send me to prison? Tell me... if I don’t retaliate, does that make sense?”

He inhaled deeply, the cigarette’s ember illuminating the deep lines on his face, sending a chill through

Charlotte’s veins.

“My dear young friends,” he continued, exhaling smoke, “I may not be able to pay my debts, but this daughter of mine? She’s still young, beautiful, and capable. Whether you sell her, kidnap her, or do... whatever else, she’s worth every bit of it!” (1

Tears spilled from Charlotte’s eyes uncontrollably. She struggled with all her might, but against two grown men, her strength was useless.

2/2

Copter 9&3

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 963

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 963 – Somehow, Charlotte felt herself growing dizzy, her vision blurring, her legs weakening. The moment she loosened her grip, she nearly collapsed.

Inside the towel pressed against her was laced with a drug.

“Don’t bother resisting. Just sleep,” her father sneered.

He leaned close, methodically crushing the cigarette butt against the wall, mere millimeters from her face.

Charlotte’s final vision and consciousness froze there.

But then, a dull thud rang out.

Her father screamed as he collapsed. Glancing back, he saw a man behind him, swinging a brick with deadly precision.

Touching his own head, he felt a rush of warm blood. 1

“You... it’s you again!”

He recognized the man instantly-the same one who had sent him to prison before. And now... he was

here!

He had made sure Charlotte’s route home was carefully monitored for the past few days, ensuring she walked alone each day. How was this man still haunting them?

Seeing her father struck, the two men turned their attention, but Charlotte had already fallen unconscious to the ground.

Ethan, still carrying his own injuries, had overexerted himself in striking her father, but seeing Charlotte on the ground, he didn’t hesitate. He swung the half-brick at the two men again.

A one-on-two fight had no advantage. Within moments, both men landed blows that sent Ethan sprawling.

They ignored him entirely and moved to lift Charlotte, but Ethan recovered swiftly, seizing the half-brick and striking one of them from behind.

A scream of pain erupted. The remaining man finally lost his temper, grabbing Ethan by the collar and raining down furious blows.

The other, enraged by his companion’s cries, drew a knife and slashed toward Ethan.

Before the blade could strike, an invisible force pinned it in midair.

“Argghh...”

The man’s wrist snapped before he could react.

Chapter 043

+25 Bonus

Ethan fought with all his strength, but when the companion screamed in pain, the distraction allowed him to push the man down.

“Noah...”

He looked up and saw Noah.

Noah moved with lethal speed and precision. The two assailants had no chance; within moments, both were flipped and struck at vital points, collapsing unconscious.

Ethan exhaled heavily, relief flooding through him as he focused on Charlotte, slumped in the corner.

He stepped forward-but silently, Charlotte’s father was rising from the ground, clutching an open folding knife.

He charged, aiming the blade at Ethan’s lower back.

Noah’s reflexes kicked in before thought. He lunged, seizing Ethan’s arm and yanking him to the side.

The knife grazed Ethan’s waist, slicing through fabric and leaving a shallow, bleeding cut.

As Charlotte’s father tried to strike again, Noah spun and delivered a side kick square to his chest. The force sent him crashing into a trash bin, unconscious.

Ethan sank against the corner wall, looking down at the burning, sticky gash on his side. The wound wasn’t deep, but the force had cut a wide line, blood seeping freely.

“You okay?” Noah asked, steadying him.

Ethan’s body trembled with pain, cold sweat breaking out, his vision darkening. Yet, in front of Noah, he

refused to show weakness.

“I’m fine...” He hand

ed his phone to Noah. “Call an ambulance... and the police.”

2/2

Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 964

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 964 – Noah paused for a moment, then immediately followed through.

After making the call, he quickly tied up the ruffians on the ground.

“You holding up?” Noah asked, glancing again at Ethan.

Ethan didn't answer, just stepped a few paces outward. “Charlotte... she shouldn't be seriously hurt, right?”

11

Noah nodded. He had checked her first thing-Charlotte had merely fainted. Her pulse and vitals were completely normal.

“Go with her to the hospital. I'll handle the rest,” Ethan said with effort, wanting to catch a cab to the nearby ER to treat his own injuries.

Noah moved forward to support him. “You don't want me to go with you?”

“My pain's enough to kill me... no time for that,” Ethan muttered.

Though his words were curt, Noah knew his heart was far softer than his mouth suggested.

At the street corner, Noah flagged down a cab for him.

Once inside, Ethan looked back. “Don't tell anyone I came here.”

“But-”

“I'm not doing this so you can take advantage and act all grateful.” He cut Noah off, then added, “Even if she knew, she wouldn't care. But I don't want to owe anyone anything.”

With that, he slammed the car door.

The vehicle sped off, leaving Noah's tall, solitary figure merging into the night.

It had been just after midnight when Noah left yesterday, and he had seen Ethan lingering beneath Charlotte's building.

Ethan hadn't left all night. He'd sat in the car the entire time, just to meet Noah alone.

Noah had assumed Ethan wanted to warn him to stay away from Charlotte. But instead...

“I know Charlotte likes you. Don't you see that?” Ethan's words were blunt, leaving no room for evasion.

Noah answered honestly. “I appreciate that she likes me. But we won't be together. Don't worry. I won't see her again.”

“You only appreciate her? You don’t feel anything for her?”

“That’s not important.”

1/2

Chapter 904

+25 Bonus

“It’s very important to me.”

Ethan’s voice was low and firm, his gaze unusually sincere.

“If you don’t like her, then be decisive. Cut off all her illusions about you-that’s the right thing to do.”

“Ethan...”

“But if you even feel a fraction for her, I hope you can act like a man. Don’t let a woman suffer uncertainty over you.” 1

Noah was taken aback. He had expected Ethan, with his temperament, to do everything possible to keep him away from Charlotte. He hadn’t expected Ethan to go this far for her. It was clear now-Ethan valued and adored Charlotte even more deeply than either Noah or Charlotte realized.

And as Ethan had said, Noah himself had indeed developed feelings for Charlotte. But he knew he couldn’t match Ethan’s openness or certainty. His hesitation alone revealed his answer.

Knowing that Noah and Charlotte liked each other made Ethan feel that stepping aside had been worth it.

Ethan realized that his words alone couldn’t persuade Noah to stay, so he called Khloe.

“Charlotte likes someone. That person likes her back, but he insists on giving up. Will you help convince him?”

At the time, Khloe and Nick were in a hospital in Swinterland. Ethan’s words caught her off guard.

Charlotte liked someone... who?

Khloe, quick-witted as ever, soon recalled Charlotte’s mood when Noah left-she had seemed a little

down.

But since Noah and Charlotte hadn't known each other long, and their worlds were so different, Khloe had never imagined putting them together. 1

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Comments

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 965

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 965 - Ethan handed his phone over to Noah immediately after speaking.

"Noah, talk to Khloe," he said. "If you consider her and Nick your friends, you should at least hear a friend's advice."

His words left both Khloe on the line and Noah beside her momentarily speechless.

"Noah?" Khloe called out, realizing he was there.

"Mm," Noah replied, taking Ethan's phone as he stepped out of the car.

Ethan stayed behind, watching Noah walk a short distance away to speak with Khloe. Inside, his chest felt as if it were being split in two.

He could probably guess what Khloe would say. She cared about Charlotte, so naturally, she wouldn't want the two of them to hurt each other. But with Khloe's pragmatic style, even if she had a personal preference, she would weigh the pros and cons. 1

Her solution would almost certainly align with Ethan's own thinking.

And indeed, it did.

Khloe, now happily married and emotionally secure, would never want Charlotte to be upset. Moreover, Noah had saved both her and Nick-if he and Charlotte could be happy together, she would gladly

support it.

Yet the shadow of Lacuna, and the debts Noah carried from his past, would always be ticking time bombs over their peaceful lives.

Having experienced such things, Khloe could understand Noah's hesitation.

Ultimately, she suggested that Noah assume a new identity to start fresh. If the old one posed problems, a new identity could solve them. And with friends like them in Goldmont City, even if Lacuna's people found Noah, they wouldn't necessarily reach him.

Khloe had proposed this before. She had even mapped out the new identity in detail for Noah. But he had refused-and nothing had changed since.

Still, she encouraged him to reconsider, assuring him that there was no need to fear extreme, malicious forces. They were friends; no one would endanger the others. Even if Noah left, would Lacuna's reach

not still affect them?

Neither she nor Nick wanted Noah to carry this burden alone. To do so would not be friendship-it would be selfish.

Khloe had initially respected his choice to leave, assuming he had his own plan. But now, knowing he had left solely for their sake, she approached him not only emotionally but rationally, discussing the matter objectively.

1/2

Chapter 965

+25 Bonus

Her words, blending reason and sentiment, did cause Noah to waver slightly.

Back in the car, however, when he handed the phone back to Ethan, he still intended to leave.

"You're a mercenary, right? I'll hire you-name your price."

Seeing this, Ethan didn't try to stop him. Instead, he shifted tactics.

"Hire me... for what?"

"To stay."

"To stay?"

"Yes. Stay. Do anything you want, just stay-that alone completes the mission. Besides the fee, I can also provide you with work. This isn't hard for you, right?"

Noah couldn't help but smile wryly at Ethan's unusual offer.

“Thanks. Being protected is easy, and I trust you can do it. But I don’t want to owe anyone or drag anyone down. The waters behind me run deep-you couldn’t even imagine.”

Ethan was silent for a moment. He looked down, unlocked his phone, hesitated briefly, and then held it

out to Noah.

“I know you’re good at this game... then maybe you can help me check something in it?”

When Noah saw the game interface already open on the screen, he finally froze. 1

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Comments

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 966

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 966 – Ethan’s account wasn’t high-level by any means.

Of course, he hadn’t logged in to show off.

The chat interface that appeared was the one between Charlotte and... “him.” As he scrolled through the messages, Ethan realized something startling: Charlotte had been treating him as Noah.

“I had wanted to pursue her seriously,” Ethan murmured to himself as he put the phone away, “but I was already out before I even started... because of you.”

He had noticed Charlotte opening a particular game on her phone when she was caring for him, but only later did he learn that it was Noah’s only remaining point of contact.

From that moment, Ethan had understood Charlotte’s heart.

Yet, he couldn’t give up.

He didn’t believe that someone who had already left could compare to the person in front of him. Ethan wanted to try, to take it slow.

That night, Charlotte had left her phone unlocked in the kitchen, and he had caught a glimpse of her game account. He had initially intended to tease her, to make her smile, and so he added her in the game.

He hadn't planned to pretend to be Noah. But seeing Charlotte's hopeful tone, he found himself unable to deny it. Perhaps only when hidden behind Noah's identity would Charlotte treat him with the warmth he longed for. 61

But once Noah appeared, even the smallest piece of affection he had been clinging to had to be returned.

Ethan didn't want to disappoint Charlotte, but he also didn't want to lose his dignity. So he chose a way of stepping aside that even he didn't fully believe he would do: he gave his all to create a chance for

Noah and Charlotte.

He laid Charlotte's feelings bare for Noah to see.

Charlotte would never know how serious Ethan's emotions had been. And just as Noah could never fully understand the careful sincerity with which Charlotte liked him...

When Charlotte woke, her first sight was a blurry expanse of white.

This wasn't her apartment.

She was in a hospital.

"You're awake. How do you feel? Any better?"

Noah's voice reached her ears. Charlotte froze, then turned her gaze, and there he was—sitting beside

1/3

+25 Bonus

her bed.

Her brows furrowed, throat dry, lips trembling. "Am... I dreaming?"

Her memory still clung to last night: being forcibly subdued by two men and her father. She had thought

it was all over.

“No. You aren’t dreaming.”

Noah frowned as he took in her pallid face. A sharp pang twisted in his chest. He hesitated, then reached out to gently hold her hand.

“You inhaled anesthetic last night... and had a mild stress-induced fever. But you’re fine now.”

“You... saved me?”

Tears shimmered in Charlotte’s eyes as the memory of last night’s terror washed over her. She shivered despite knowing she had long since detached from her father. No one could face that kind of danger and

remain unaffected.

“I...”

She hadn’t been saved by him alone. But Ethan had insisted he say nothing.

Noah didn’t immediately know how to explain this to her.

Before he could speak, Charlotte had already flung herself into his arms. He could only hold her, stroking her back with gentle movements, soothing her.

“It’s over. You’re safe now.”

“And them?” she asked after a moment.

“They’ve been caught. They even found some contraband on your father. This time, it’s serious—he’ll face heavy punishment.”

Noah’s voice was calm, measured, trying to ease the fear gnawing at her heart.

Charlotte paused, then realization hit her. “You... called the police?”

“Yes.”

“Then you...”

Noah’s identity wouldn’t hold up under scrutiny. Stateless, still officially part of the investigated Lacuna organization, any official inquiry could drag him into serious trouble immediately.

Chapter in

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 967

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 967 - "Don't worry," Noah said softly. "I'm using a cover identity. The focus isn't on me."

Hearing that, Charlotte finally felt a deep sense of relief.

"But... I thought you left," she murmured.

Noah didn't answer immediately. He simply looked at her.

He had left.

Neither Ethan nor Khloe could keep him.

Yet, Charlotte's heart had pulled him back.

Noah suddenly understood what Spence had once said: the heart's resting place is often where one is

willing to be buried. But to live without regret-that is life's meaning.

"Charlotte... I want to stay," he said.

Charlotte froze, stunned, thinking she hadn't heard him correctly.

"You... said what?"

Noah no longer avoided her gaze. His eyes, usually calm and unreadable, now shimmered with gentle waves that seemed ready to swell into a tide.

"I said... I want to stay. In Goldmont City."

He repeated the words, voice soft but deliberate, each syllable weighted with meaning.

Charlotte clenched the edge of the blanket in her hands, fingers tightening.

"Why?" Her eyes flickered, a spark of joy breaking through instinctively. "But... you said... you were just a passerby?"

Noah didn't answer at once. Sunlight filtered through the curtains, brushing across his face and highlighting the sharp contours of his features.

“I’ve always been a passerby,” he said quietly. “Even when I encounter something beautiful, I’ve never dared to love it fully.”

His Adam’s apple moved. He lowered his head and gently clasped her hand in his.

“I still can’t promise forever... but I want to ask-do you... want me to...”

‘Stay.’

His voice grew softer, almost like it could vanish at any moment.

“I do.”

1/2

Ovpter 14?

+25 Bonus

Charlotte answered before he could finish. Her eyes carried a delicate flush of color, her decision so decisive it surprised even herself.

Noah couldn’t help but smile. “You don’t even know what I’m saying, and you just... want?”

“As long as it’s not leaving, not never seeing you again... I want it,” she said, pouting and lowering her gaze.

“Then... can I ask for something a little more?”

Charlotte’s heart fluttered. She nodded shyly, embarrassed, yet willing.

Noah didn’t speak. He raised a hand and let his fingertip brush lightly against her cheek. His fingers were cool, calloused, yet careful, as if afraid of breaking something delicate.

In that instant, Noah leaned in and pressed a gentle kiss to her forehead.

Their breaths mingled, close enough to see their reflections mirrored in each other’s eyes.

“Charlotte...”

His voice was husky, rough like sandpaper on wood.

She didn’t respond, only closed her eyes. Her eyelashes trembled violently, and tiny tears pricked at the

corners.

The kiss traced slowly downward from her forehead... first her brow, causing a subtle shiver in her lashes. She didn't pull away.

Warmth followed the curve of her face-across her eyelids, along the bridge of her nose.

Every motion was delicate, completely unlike the man who could hold a knife without flinching, who could move through gunfire unscathed. There was no trace of the lethal precision he usually carried, only gentleness.

She could no longer resist. Her small hands pressed lightly against his firm waist, pulling him closer.

Finally, Noah's lips met hers. Lightly, softly-just a touch.

It felt like traveling a long road and at last finding home. 2

But just then, the hospital room door creaked open ever so slightly. 1

Comments

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2/2

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 968

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 968 – Silently, Noah and Charlotte's intimacy was fully laid bare before Ethan.

He felt a sinking weight in his chest, the pain from his waist and abdomen now pressing against his heart. Yet the corner of his mouth curled into a faint, almost mocking smirk.

“Sir-”

His assistant had just opened her mouth to speak when Ethan silenced her with a single glance.

He took the health supplements she was holding, gently placed them by the door, straightened his suit, lifted his chin, and walked out.

The assistant cast a glance at the slightly ajar room door and quickly hurried after him.

By evening, Ethan had returned home and finally called Charlotte.

By then, Charlotte had been discharged and was back at home with Noah.

In the kitchen, Noah had transformed into the devoted cook, preparing dinner, while Charlotte rested on

the sofa.

He had hoped she might take a short nap or watch some television to relax, but she wasn't interested in anything. She simply watched his back, her heart swelling with happiness.

Being with someone you love felt like this-like living inside a dream.

As long as he was there, her heart felt full, and even the simplest moments were joyous.

No wonder Khloe and Nick risked their lives for each other, no wonder Winnie and Michael clung to each other even when battered and bruised. Love wasn't necessary for survival, but once it existed, it seemed to fill the soul completely.

Charlotte hugged the cushion tightly and couldn't help recalling the memory of Noah's kiss in the hospital, her face flushing as she buried it in her hands.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Seeing Ethan's name flash on the screen, Charlotte's nerves jolted.

Hadn't he already given up...?

After a brief hesitation, she answered.

"You took the day off today. Feeling any better?" Ethan's voice came through immediately.

"Mm, much better. I can go to the office tomorrow," Charlotte replied.

Her leave had only just been submitted in the afternoon, without notifying Ethan. Given his temperament, a call at this time was unusual.

1/3

Chacim 960

+25 Bonus

"You'll be in the office tomorrow?" His voice faltered slightly.

“Yes,” Charlotte answered, puzzled.

“Then rest properly while you’re sick. You don’t have any pressing projects recently. I’ll approve your leave and let you take three full days off.”

His words were measured, betraying no emotion. Charlotte couldn’t tell whether he was sincere or using it to lecture her.

“No need-” She started to decline, but Ethan cut her off. “Don’t overthink it. I promised Khloe I wouldn’t trouble you.”

“Dinner’s ready. Come eat.”

Charlotte hesitated, unsure how to respond, just as Noah came in carrying a pot of hot porridge. He set it

down on the table beside her and then noticed she was on the phone.

Charlotte gestured for silence, frowning slightly.

Noah froze, instantly realizing who she was speaking with. He pressed his lips together, a subtle, complex expression flickering across his face.

Ethan, on the other end, heard Noah’s voice as well.

Everything was unfolding exactly as he had anticipated. The two of them were probably very happy right

now.

Ethan’s Adam’s apple bobbed slightly as he listened to Charlotte whisper, “In that case... thank you, Ethan. But if there’s anything you need, you can reach me anytime. I’m home on leave.”

“...Okay, got it.”

A silence hung over the line. Ethan’s voice was low, tinged with clear despondency, though transmitted through the phone, it carried a deliberately restrained coolness.

The atmosphere became awkward.

Ethan finally broke the silence. “I won’t disturb you further.”

Without waiting for Charlotte’s reply, he ended the call.

Chapter 06

Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 969

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 969 – Charlotte froze. It seemed Ethan had heard Noah's voice as well.

There was nothing to feel guilty about, yet just his presence made her chest tighten with an inexplicable weight.

Seeing her rise and approach, Noah hesitated for a moment, then gently took her hand.

“Was that Ethan?” she asked. 3

“Mm. He just asked about my leave. Fairly reasonable, even gave me three days off proactively,”

Charlotte replied with a small smile. She hadn't waited for Noah to ask, as if anxious he might overthink

Noah had stayed behind for her sake, and she didn't want him to carry any concerns.

He saw through her thoughts and shook his head gently. “I know Ethan is a good person, and he treats you well. You don't need to worry that I'd mind any of this.”

“I wouldn't mind... but even if Ethan were pursuing me, you wouldn't be jealous at all?”

Charlotte blurted out the question, tossing a challenge at him. Inside, she was conflicted-part of her feared Noah might care about Ethan, while another part feared he wouldn't.

That day at dinner, when Ethan had intervened, Noah had handled it politely, but Charlotte had felt a pang

of sadness.

If you liked someone, shouldn't you feel at least a little jealous?

Noah showed no possessiveness, which made her wonder if he even liked her that much.

Even in the hospital today, though he had finally reciprocated her feelings and broken through the emotional barrier between them, he had never outright said he liked her.

Charlotte didn't want to be petty, but this sudden happiness felt almost unreal.

Noah smiled, not rushing to answer. Instead, he led her to the dining table and seated her. He ladled porridge into a bowl and handed her the utensils before sitting down himself.

“Eat first. It’ll get cold if we wait,” he said.

Charlotte blinked, momentarily thrown by his matter-of-fact remark.

He was really a foodie-always prioritizing the meal.

Still, she laughed softly. Even if her heart carried a trace of discontent, it no longer felt heavy.

The dinner he prepared was simple, yet delicious.

The seafood porridge was thick and silky, fragrant enough to make her stomach growl. The small side

1/2

+25 Bonus

dishes were lightly cooked but intensely flavorful.

Charlotte raised an eyebrow, impressed. “Didn’t you say you weren’t good at cooking?”

Noah looked at her, the first time he hadn’t immediately dug in. He smiled. “I can learn. I even found detailed tutorials.”

“You must have a real talent for it, then,” she said between bites.

He lowered his head and finally picked up his spoon. “It’s not just cooking I have a talent for. I learn things quickly. Back on the battlefield, if you couldn’t adapt fast enough, you’d die.”

Charlotte paused, her gaze softening. She knew Noah’s past was filled with fear and blood—a world she could never truly touch or comprehend.

“I’m glad... you made it through. You won’t have to go back there,” she said quietly.

Noah didn’t look up, just nodded gently. “Yes. Since leaving that life, I’ve realized it doesn’t matter what happens. Surviving is enough.

“I don’t care if I wander alone, if I’m lonely, or how I eventually die. As long as I can have a proper meal and live my life steadily, I am luckier than many who have died.”

His voice was calm, yet his words pressed heavily into her ears.

Charlotte put down her spoon, unsure how to respond. Noah wasn’t the type to offer comfort by trading his own pain.

“Noah...”

“I’m telling you this because I want you to understand,” he continued. “I am not extraordinary. My life forced me to lose certain things from birth, and in turn, allowed me to gain others.”

P

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Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 970

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 970 – Noah finally lifted his gaze to meet Charlotte’s. Their eyes locked, both shimmering with unspoken

emotion.

Charlotte’s brow was furrowed, tense with thought, but Noah’s lips held a gentle, quiet smile.

“Maybe in times of crisis, you’ve felt some reliance on me,” he began. “I know I seem stronger than most men, more reliable...”

Charlotte suddenly understood the direction he was heading. She didn’t speak, only watched him,

waiting.

He continued, “But I have many flaws. My education isn’t extensive. I’m not as smart as a university graduate like you. I don’t know much about social etiquette, and I’ve never worked in society or learned how to earn a living the hard way.

“Sure, I can handle myself physically, but that doesn’t mean I’d be good at taking care of someone, or being a good partner, or a husband.”

“Noah, I understand what you’re saying...”

Charlotte’s expression darkened. Suddenly, she didn’t want to hear any more. She rose to leave, but Noah caught her arm firmly.

“No, you don’t understand what I mean,” he said. He leaned closer, his body rising slightly to envelop her in his broad shadow.

“What I want to say isn’t about refusing you. I’m serious when I say this-I sincerely hope... we can love

each other.”

Charlotte’s heart jolted. Her pupils dilated as she finally saw the tenderness lingering in his gaze,

Her lips parted slightly, still only half understanding his meaning. Facing Noah, her mind seemed to stall; every thought, every reaction frozen. She could only let him lead her, as if she had no choice.

The sensation left her strangely unsettled.

He continued, “I never thought someone would like me. And I never imagined what I’d do if I actually liked someone... Until just now, when you asked if I’d get jealous, I realized I owe you an explanation.

“You want to confirm my feelings-that’s my fault. You’ve already made your intentions clear, and yet I failed to respond properly.”

Each word fell like a gentle weight into Charlotte’s ears, sinking deep into her heart. Slowly, the crease between her brows softened. Her long lashes fluttered, and her eyes glimmered with unshed tears as she gazed at him.

“Then tell me now... how you feel about me,” she whispered, her breathing light.

1/2

+25 Bonus

Noah’s Adam’s apple moved as he swallowed, then he continued, “Charlotte, my decision to stay was impulsive. In hindsight, it might not have been wise. But Khloe told me that only the impulsive things reveal true feelings.

“I used to think love could be restrained, but I’ve tried-and I can’t. I really like you. I want to be with you.

“But we haven’t known each other long, and I don’t want this feeling to be shallow and hurt you. I want you to understand me slowly, and I want to get closer to you, to protect you properly.”

So that was it.

Hearing his words, Charlotte's heart raced. She had judged him correctly. Every word he spoke was sincere, so sincere that it made her feel her own feelings were pale in comparison.

She reached out, pressing her hand to the back of his neck, letting her lips brush against his high, straight nose.

"So, are you jealous or not?" she asked, half teasing.

Noah's chest tightened. She'd focused on that, of all things. A soft chuckle escaped him.

"Of course I am."

"But it didn't look like you were," Charlotte teased.

"Because I didn't feel I had the right to be."

Her eyes trembled slightly.

Noah hesitated a moment, then said, "But now, it's different. I don't have a good temper. If I lose control while jealous, I might scare you."