

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1093

Levin saw Zaid in the hospital again.

Ferne was lying on the hospital bed and the whole ward was full of people. Noah sat in the chair silently.

Levin gave Ferne some water. Ferne grabbed his hand and said something to him.

Ferne was having a fever and wasn't awake when he spoke, but he still vaguely explained his words before closing his eyes and falling asleep.

Noah had just woken up from his hangover. He had a headache but was still stubbornly sitting here.

Christy tried to persuade him to leave but failed.

Levin came over and said something. Then, Noah obediently went next door to rest.

"What did you say to him?" Zaid asked curiously.

Levin looked at her and said, "I told him to rest."

"Impossible, Mr. Ferne must have said something." Zaid raised her left eyebrow cutely. "Levin, tell me?"

"Guess." Levin took an apple and began to peel it.

"I guess..." Zaid quietly leaned close to Levin's ear and asked, "Did he say..."

Levin's ears were tickled by her breath. He suddenly stood up and rubbed his ears as he looked at Zaid.

"What? Am I wrong?" Zaid asked in confusion.

Janessa and Stephanie also brought in a lot of fruits. As soon as they entered, they quietly asked Levin, "How is it? What did the doctor say?"

"Mom, Mr. Ferne is hospitalized. Why do you look so happy?" Zaid asked.

Stephanie didn't know how to reply.

Janessa also fell silent.

"Is it obvious?" Stephanie touched her face.

"Very obvious," Zaid said, nodding.

Janessa smiled and said, "You don't understand. We just came to see him."

She put down the fruits. Ferne was still sleeping soundly, so they kept quiet and did not disturb him.

Janessa walked towards Levin and asked in a low voice, "You just graduated. Have you decided on any work?"

"No." Levin shook his head.

"You can go to your dad's museum," Janessa suggested.

Levin shook his head again.

"Then, his hotel?" Janessa continued to ask.

Levin continued to shake his head.

"Then what do you want to do? You don't want to be a NEET, do you?" Janessa was confused.

Levin was silent.

"Levin, you can't do this. Ferne and Noah have worked so hard to raise you. You should at least cheer up and find a job. Then, you can make money to support them. You don't have to take care of me and Armando. It's not easy to make money. You should adapt to society first. We can talk about other things after you have a foothold," Janessa said.

"I don't intend to take care of you," Levin finally said.

Janessa fell silent.

The conversation between them was always like this. Janessa was always talking, while Levin was either silent or ended the conversation with one word.

Stephanie and Zaid were amazed.

"Well, why don't we go out and eat something?" Stephanie tried to lighten the atmosphere.

"You guys eat." Janessa turned her face away.

"All of you can go. I'm here," Levin said.

"Alright." Janessa glanced at him.

Then, they left.

Not long after, Zaid came back alone with food. "For you."

"Thanks." Levin took it and opened it to find that it was a vegetarian dish.

"You should be tired of eating meat every day. You need to have some vegetarian food," Zaid said with a smile.

"I'm not tired of meat. Please give me some meat," Levin said expressionlessly.

Zaid clicked her tongue and took out a box. "Your mom was right. She said that you like to go against others. Here you are. You'd better eat it all."

Levin looked at the chicken, beef, and pork in the box, silent.

"What? Think about which one to eat?" Zaid asked.

"I am thinking." Levin looked up. "Why haven't you left yet?"

"I have to change your dressing later." Zaid poked his arm. "Did you forget it? You are my patient."

"Don't fake a smile." Levin opened the box and took out a fork. "You look tired."

Zaid pinched her cheeks, "You should have told me earlier. I was also tired from laughing."

Levin glanced at her. When Zaid did not smile, she was like a mature adult. Her eyes were filled with indifference and tranquility.

"You..." he said.

Zaid tilted her head.

"You are interesting." He smiled faintly.

"Hey, you can smile." Zaid poked his cheek. "You look pretty good when you smile."

"...I'm not a robot." Levin glanced at her hand. "Don't poke at others like this."

"What's wrong?" Zaid poked him again.

Levin was helpless.

He felt itchy.

He opened his mouth but did not say anything. He just continued chewing.