

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1094

Christy found out that her son was missing after talking to Kaden.

"Didn't he go to find you yesterday?"

Kaden replied on the other side of the line, "He went back yesterday."

"But...he did not come back." Christy returned home and checked the house. "There's no one. His phone is also off. Where did he go?"

"I don't know. You can ask Mr. Trevor to find his location," Kaden said.

"Alright, I got it." Christy nodded.

After hanging up the phone, she told Trevor about the situation. She was not afraid that something would happen to Jacky. After all, he was already twenty years old.

Ferne left the hospital that afternoon. Christy visited him. Noah was cooking soup in the kitchen. In the past few days, Ferne could only eat soup.

"Where is Mr. Ferne?" After she entered, Christy put the gifts down and walked into the kitchen.

"In the room," said Noah as he turned the heat down.

"Don't blame yourself." Christy walked to Noah and hugged him. "You were suppressing yourself too much, so..."

Noah remained silent.

Christy asked, "Where is Levin?"

"He went out to find a house." Noah turned around and threw the carrot silk into the pot.

"Is he going to move out?" Christy picked up the remaining carrot on the table and took a bite.

"He found a job."

"What job?"

"Take a guess," Noah said, cleaning the knife.

Christy thought for a moment. "The Mosby family works on antique repair for generations, and so does he?"

"He's a policeman," Noah said.

"What?" Christy was surprised. "How could it be? Didn't he just graduate yesterday?" As she spoke, she frowned again. "But he didn't take the police training."

Noah was calm, as if he had known about it.

Only then did Christy realize that Levin had already made preparations. She praised, "He's the type that takes action. That's good."

Christy looked at Noah and said, "Being a police officer is your dream."

Noah looked at the soup, not saying a word.

"What?" Christy looked at his expression and asked, "Do you think you've affected him? Well, that's inevitable."

"Not just that." Noah washed the bowl and spoon, and his voice was low, "He is secretly doing what I am doing."

Christy was truly shocked.

Levin was usually quiet. She never thought that he would do such a risky thing in private.

There could only be one explanation.

"Noah." Christy patted him on the shoulder, "Levin loves you and Ferne more than everyone can see..."

"I know." Noah turned off the heat.

Soon, Christy left.

Noah took the soup to the room.

Ferne was lying on the bed and looking at the tablet. When he heard the noise, he looked up. Seeing it was Noah, Ferne grimaced and threw the tablet away. "I heard someone talking in the living room."

"Yes, she has left." Noah put down the bowl and put the tablet on the table.

"What's this? Vegan?" Ferne sniffed.

"Yes. It aids digestion." Noah handed the spoon to him.

"Can't you secretly add a bit of shredded meat?" asked Ferne, who had taken a few spoons of the soup.

"Here you are." Noah stretched out his arm.

Ferne said, " ...Noah, are you serious? It is not funny at all."

"Alright," said Noah.

Ferne continued to take a sip of the soup, and then he couldn't hold back his laughter.

"Damn it." Ferne hissed and held back his laughter, "Don't make me laugh."

"Didn't you say that it wasn't funny?" Noah took a tissue to wipe him off.

Ferne bit Noah's arm.

Noah kept a straight face.

"Old meat with a bad texture." Ferne winced.

Noah glanced at him.

Once people became old, they were particularly sensitive to age. Noah was no exception, even if he looked no different from thirty years old.

Noah took the soup and walked out.

"Hey! Are you serious? I was kidding!" Ferne shouted in grief.

"You look energetic. You won't die if you eat less." Noah went out.

Ferne leaned against the bed with a sad look on his face.

Not long after, Noah came in with another bowl of soup.

"What is this?" asked Ferne, his eyes lighting up.

"Try it." Noah handed it over.

Ferne tasted it and it was sweet. He gulped it down and said, "I want more."

"No more." Noah stood up and left.