

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1095

"You are so mean. I can't count on you. I can only count on my son to take care of me." Ferne took a sigh.

Noah went out for a long time this time. Ferne had cursed Noah three times in the room before Noah came in again. Noah had taken a shower with his hair half dry.

"Why did you take a shower in the middle of the day? Did it rain outside?" Ferne asked as he looked out the window.

"Shut up," Noah said as he climbed onto the bed.

Ferne glanced at him and realized the reason. Ferne shut up, but the corners of his mouth curled up.

"Noah." After a long time of silence, Ferne couldn't help speaking.

"What?"

"Don't you have anything to say to me?" asked Ferne.

Noah did not speak.

"Forget it." Ferne closed his mouth and fell asleep before long.

Noah wrapped his arms around Ferne and then slowly closed his eyes.

Noah was transported to his childhood.

He had a simple and happy childhood like others.

When he was a child, he was very naughty and liked to fight. He hung around with other boys and caused trouble for his neighbors from time to time.

Most memories of his childhood were beautiful.

However, one day, his parents led him to see a man who promised that he could make Noah a star so that Noah could earn a lot of money. His parents believed in that man.

Noah didn't want to go with the man.

But his mother was pregnant again and his parents almost begged him to go. "Just go, please. Become a star and earn a lot of money. Or we can't afford to have another baby."

"I'm not going!" He shouted.

"You are the older brother of the family. You must go!"

That sentence changed his mind.

He followed the man to a city.

He saw the hustle and bustle of the city.

Only then did he realize the dark side of human nature.

"Where is it?" He felt that something was wrong and wanted to go back, but he couldn't.

The man who brought Noah over waved at him through a door, smiling at Noah viciously with a load of money in his hands.

Noah prayed that his parents would come to save him.

But they didn't.

When he was suffering the most painful and disgusting thing in the world, no one came to his rescue.

He realized something at that time.

He could only count on himself.

He could only count on himself to get out of there.

No one could help him.

"That's enough! I don't want to hear this! I'll give you one more fucking chance. Tell me what I want to hear, or I'll fucking break up with you."

Noah was speechless.

When Levin came back, he found that Ferne was dancing and singing in the living room.

"Have you recovered? That's ... fast." He glanced at Ferne from behind with surprise.

"What are you looking at? I'm dancing. Don't stand in the way," said Ferne, driving Levin away with the remote control.

"You are in a good mood today." Levin put down two boxes of shoes in his hands and walked to the kitchen. Noah was also in a good mood. He wore an apron and was all smiles.

Levin smiled and came out of the kitchen without asking anything.

In the living room, Ferne had already opened a shoe box. "Levin, the size is strange."

"What?"

"Look, it's the same size as mine!" Ferne had already put one on and showed it to Levin.

"That's because I bought it for you." Levin sat down.

"Really?" Ferne unpacked another box excitedly.

"That's for daddy," Levin said.

"I am your daddy. Why did you buy me two pairs of shoes?" Ferne asked happily.

Levin was already used to it. He poured himself a cup of water and drank it slowly.

Noah came out of the kitchen and saw that Ferne was trying on a pair of shoes that were obviously two sizes larger. But Ferne insisted that they suited him well after putting them on.

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Levin didn't know what to say.

And so did Noah.

"Have you found a house?" Noah asked Levin.

Levin nodded.

"When will you move out? Will you come back on the weekend?" asked Ferne.

"Tomorrow," Levin said.

"That's good. I'll help you tomorrow. Don't worry, I'll definitely clean up your room," said Ferne, patting his chest.

"Forget it." Levin looked at Ferne doubtfully and said, "If you go, you'll only ask my dad to do it."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" said Ferne, glaring at Levin.

"Go get the soup," Noah said, patting Ferne on his head.

"OK." Ferne went to get the soup, wearing a pair of shoes that didn't fit his feet.

"Did you tell your parents?" Noah asked Levin.

"No, I haven't." Levin put down his teacup. "They don't care about me, and I don't want to tell them."

"Who said that they don't care about you?" Noah poured a cup of tea and put it in front of Levin. "There are many things that are not what you see. Look at this cup of tea. It looks nothing special, but you can only know its taste when it's in your mouth."

Levin pursed his lips.

"How does it feel?" Noah asked.

Levin did not speak.

"Your father made this." Noah pointed at a box under the tea table. "This is something your mother would take a look at every time she comes over. Open it and take a look."

Levin took out the box and opened it.

It was Levin's photo album in the box.

Many photos were taken after Levin started school in Happendland City and at his graduation.

These were the photos taken secretly by Janessa and Armando, and each of them had words written on the back.

"The school uniform is so cute."

"Levin doesn't look like me at all! Angry!"

"Levin doesn't even smile! He smiled in none of those photos being taken today."

The latest ones were taken at Levin's university graduation ceremony.

Levin remembered that he did not meet them in school, but Janessa and Armando still captured the scene of him sitting in the garden, including that when he talked to Noah.

On the back was written, "My son has grown up."

"Levin, everyone expresses his love differently." Noah patted Levin on his shoulder. "You should know that we all treat you as our own child. We all love you very much. Your parents are your biological parents. Their love will only be more than ours, not less than ours."

Levin said, "I know."

Levin and Armando had similar personalities. They were usually silent, but they would silently treat a person especially well and do many considerate things for him.

Levin shook his head and muttered, "If no one teaches him a lesson every day, he'll keep messing around."

"Levin, what are you muttering about?" Ferne asked.

"I said, this soup is delicious." Levin lowered his head and took a sip of the soup.

"Of course, I did it," Ferne said with pride.

Noah nodded, "Yes, kind of, after all, you served the soup."

"That's right," Ferne muttered.

Levin drank the soup as he watched the two bickering on the table. Levin put on a smile subconsciously.

In Levin's mind, he thought of the photos he had just seen.

Levin was the only son of the Mosby family.

Would Janessa be so cruel that let Noah raise him just because Janessa did not want to take part in his parent-teacher conference?

Levin did not understand at first.

Only when Levin grew up would he understand.

Levin looked at the two men in front of him who were bickering but also smiling.

What was the answer?

It was no longer important.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1097](#)

"Did you find him? Where did that kid go?" Christy asked Trevor after returning home.

"City Y." Trevor found the location and enlarged it.

"The City Y? Why did he go to City Y?" Christy asked in confusion.

Trevor shook his head. "I'm not sure. He took a car from Yang City to City Y. Moreover, he has been staying in a place for more than ten hours."

"A hotel? Did he sleep at the hotel last night?" Christy asked as she stared at the red dot on the computer screen.

Trevor enlarged the image with the mouse, and Christy only saw a road on the screen. "Where is this place?" she asked.

"A family."

"What? Does he have a classmate in City Y?" Christy turned to look at Trevor. "How come I don't know? Is their relationship so good that he can stay overnight in a classmate's house?"

Trevor thought for a moment and said, "I don't think so."

Christy took out her phone and dialed again. Jacky's phone was still turned off.

"Forget it. Let's wait until he comes back."

Jacky was sleeping soundly in bed at that moment.

Last night, Jacky and Zoey ran and hid from place to place. In the end, they were still found by Zoey's hooligan boyfriend. The hooligans said that they would remove one of Jacky's arms. In the end, the three of them were all beaten by Zoey. Of course, Zoey completely broke up with her hooligan boyfriend.

Jacky, as a passer-by, was so scared that Zoey's slap would hit his face the next moment.

Zoey's hooligan boyfriend did not give up. He felt that Zoey wouldn't like a pretty boy like Jacky and asked Zoey to prove it.

Zoey pulled Jacky's collar and kissed him.

Jacky was frightened. He saw Zoey turn around and say to the hooligan, "See?"

Zoey's hooligan boyfriend turned his back in pain.

Jacky also turned his back in pain, to wipe his mouth hard.

"Are you a woman? Would it kill you to kiss me? What are you wiping? It's not like I left any saliva on your lips," Zoey said as she walked.

"There are thousands of ways to break up." Jacky looked at her. "Why did you choose to make an innocent person involved in this?"

"Innocent?" Zoey glared at him unhappily. "You peeked at me in the car. Are you telling me that you're innocent? You used that stupid thing to test something on my head, and I didn't blame you either. You're innocent? If you were innocent, would you stand here?"

Jacky didn't know what to say.

"Alright, you can leave. " Zoey walked to a crossroad in front of him and waved at him, "Don't let him see you. If you get beaten up, I won't take any responsibility."

Jacky took a few steps and asked, "Where is the platform?"



"Where did you come from just now? Don't you remember?" Zoey pointed in a direction and said, "Turn left from here, go straight, turn right, turn left again, pass through a crossroad, and then..." She stopped and looked at Jacky, "You can't be directionless, right?"

"No," Jacky said with a poker face.

"Alright, goodbye." Zoey waved.

"You really are a Young Master." Zoey looked at Jacky critically. "You can't be minor, right?"

Jacky didn't say anything to her.

Zoey finished smoking her cigarette and walked away.

Jacky followed her.

"Why are you following me?" Zoey turned around.

"I don't have an ID card. I don't have money. I can't stay in a hotel," Jacky said.

"So?"

"You were the one who pulled me out of the car," he said.

"What about it?"

Jacky took a step forward and said, "So, you have to be responsible." Thinking about it, he added, "I am very hungry now."

Zoey looked at him as if he was crazy.

At last, Zoey said, "You're crazy."

The night view of City Y was beautiful, but the two people walking on the road were not in the mood to look at the night scenery around them.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1098

This time Zoey took an hour longer to get home. When she arrived at the door of the house, Jacky was still following behind with his bag in his arms. She was completely speechless. "Damn, don't you have anywhere else to go, do you?"

Jacky said expressionlessly, "I am very hungry."

Jacky was crazy.

Zoey came to this conclusion. She opened the door and watched the lunatic enter her home. She put her backpack on the sofa freely and then opened the refrigerator.

Although Zoey's residence looked a little crude, it had everything it should. However, the refrigerator was very small and the sofa was very narrow. The entire room was not very large, and there was only one room.

"Listen, I don't want to see you tomorrow morning." Zoey took out a thin blanket from the room and threw it on the sofa. "This is where you sleep tonight."

Jacky walked to the sofa and pressed it. "Sleep here?"

"What else?" Zoey walked into the bathroom and began to remove her makeup and take a shower.

"I am very hungry," Jacky shouted in a heavier tone.

"Find the food yourself." Zoey's voice was a bit vague and unclear through the door.

"What did you say?" Jacky walked to the bathroom door.

"I said!" Zoey suddenly opened the door. She had just removed her makeup, and her hair had been tied into a bun. The thick makeup on her face had already been removed. Only then did her entire face reveal her original appearance. She had a cute baby face. Her eyes were open widely

because of anger, making her face even more adorable. "Find something to eat yourself!"

"OK..." Jacky was stunned.

After the door was closed, he knocked on the door again.

Zoey opened the door again, the expression on her face wandering between impatience and anger, "What else?"

"It's nothing. It's just, it looks like you have changed your face." Jacky looked at her face carefully and said, "So this is what makeup can do. It's really amazing."

Zoey didn't know what to say.

After taking a shower, Zoey found that the dining table in the living room was full of things.

They were freezing dumplings, noodles, fire legs, eggs, and a bag of flour from the refrigerator.

And now, Jacky was sitting in a chair, anxiously peeling the fifth orange.

There were two banana skins in the trash can.

Seeing Zoey come out, he said innocently and aggrievedly, "There is no food."

"Have you ever cooked it before?" Zoey asked, holding her forehead.

Jacky nodded.

"Then how do you eat food?" She asked.

"Just eat it directly." Jacky looked at her as if he was looking at a fool.

"What I mean is, how did you get the food?" Zoey asked.

"I ... have put it in front of you. When it's time to eat, someone will send food to me," Jacky said, trying his best to make it easier to understand.

"How can you bite the ham with your teeth?" Jacky stared at her mouth with a look of disdain.

Zoey turned around and pointed at him with a spoon. "Do you want to eat or not? If you don't, get out of here."

Jacky shut his mouth.

In the end, two bowls of noodles were ready. One bowl had more noodles, and the other had fewer noodles.

Zoey took one with fewer noodles.

Zoey ate very slowly. After a few bites, she opened the refrigerator and took out a cucumber to wash and eat.

Then Zoey went to the bathroom to brush her teeth. Then she entered the room, closed the door, and prepared to sleep.

However, Jacky was not full. He opened the refrigerator and looked at the eggs and ham in the refrigerator for a long time.

It occurred to Zoey that the lights in the bathroom were not turned off. Just as she was about to turn it off, she saw that Jacky was almost lying in the refrigerator.

"What are you doing?" Zoey asked.

"I am not full. forgot to eat lunch too," said Jacky as he turned around.

"Forgot?" Zoey seemed to have heard a joke. "How can someone forget to eat lunch?"

Jacky nodded.

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Zoey was speechless. She wished she hadn't pulled Jacky out of the car.

If she could turn the clock back, she would definitely kick him out of the car the moment she got in the car.

"My back hurts too," Jacky said as he lifted his clothes, revealing his back.

Zoey looked at his back. Surprisingly, the skin on his back was quite good, and it was pretty white. However, there was a large bruise caused by the attack he had just taken. The bruise looked serious.

'Well, he was beaten for no reason. He has learned his lesson.' Zoey thought.

"Sit down and wait," Zoey pointed to the sofa.

She cooked another bowl of noodles with two eggs and two sausages in it. After the noodles were ready, she also cooked some dumplings. When Jacky finished the noodles, the dumplings were also ready.

"Are you full now?" she asked.

"Well, I'm not sure." Jacky was eating the dumplings.

Zoey was lost for words.

"Put the bowl there when you finish." Zoey pointed to the kitchen.

Jacky nodded.

Zoey glanced at him and thought, 'Although he is a bit silly, he is quite handsome. '

Jack's skin was even better than girls'.

His eyelashes were dark and dense, and Zoey could see the fan-shaped shadow cast by his eyelashes from such a distance.

He was also tall.

Zoey gazed at his face again. Jacky was sweating. When he saw her looking at him, he smiled at her.

' It's a pity that he was an idiot,' Zoey thought to herself.

She closed the door.

She hoped that when she woke up tomorrow, Jacky had already left.

After Jacky was full, he took a shower. When he came out, he was wrapped in a bath towel. Because he could not find suitable clothes, he went to knock on Zoey's door.

Zoey was already asleep, and there was no response to his knock.

Jacky tidied up the sofa and lay down. But the sofa smelled of instant noodles, dumplings, cosmetics and perfume. All kinds of smells from the sofa made him unable to fall asleep.

He went to knock on Zoey's door again.

However, there was still no response.

"Are you asleep?" Jacky said softly, then opened the door.

Zoey didn't lock the door.

When Jacky entered the room, he saw her sprawled on the bed with a thin blanket on her stomach.

Zoey took a deep breath and said, " You slept on my bed."

"Yes." Jacky nodded.

"Naked." Zoey tried her best not to flip out. She glared at Jacky in disbelief. "You're a grown man, yet you slept naked on a woman's bed. Can you give me an explanation?"

"The sofa." Jacky pointed outside, his voice sounded hoarse as he had just woken up. "It stinks."

Zoey said, "So you came to sleep on my bed?"

Jacky nodded.

Zoey said, "Don't you know there should be distances between men and women without close relationships?"

"I asked you whether I could sleep on your bed last night," said Jacky.

"When?" Zoey widened her eyes.

"When you were asleep," said Jacky.

Zoey was speechless.

"Do you still want to live?" Zoey glared at him as if she was going to kill him.

Jacky was frightened.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1100](#)

When Jacky returned home, there was a fresh palm print on his face.

"Jacky, have you been beaten?" Christy asked in surprise.

"Yes." Jacky touched his face and frowned, "It hurts."

Christy saw that the handprint on his face was thin, so she asked, "You were hit by a girl, right? Why?"

"Because I slept on her bed," Jacky replied.

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"What? You and a girl? No way!" Christy was so shocked.

"She said I was sleeping naked," Jacky was a little distressed, "I haven't slept well, and I was kicked out."

...

"Do you ...?" Christy could not utter a complete sentence. She patted Trevor on the shoulder and said, "Ask him."

"When are you getting married?" Trevor asked.

"Not that!" Christy patted Trevor.

Trevor thought for a moment, "Then what do I have to ask?"

...

"When did this happen? Where does the girl come from?" "Why did you suddenly have a girlfriend out of nowhere?" Christy asked.

"She's not my girlfriend. I don't even know her name," Jacky said.

"You slept with her without knowing her name?" Christy looked at him in disbelief, "Is the IQ of that girl super high? Or do you fall in love with her at first sight?"

Jacky shook his head.

"Then why?" Christy was puzzled and worried.

"Because the sofa stinks."

...

"Is there no other place for you to sleep?" Christy asked.

"Yes." Jacky nodded and added, "I still owe her money."

"Are you sleeping in that girl's house?" Christy asked again.

Jacky nodded. "Because I didn't have my ID card nor any money."

Christy finally understood what he meant. "So, you lived in her house. Because the sofa was smelly, you slept on her bed. But she didn't agree, she hit you. That's all, right?" Christy looked at Jacky.

It said, "This idiot owes me 500. It must be paid back."



She looked at Trevor and asked blankly, "Who is the idiot?"

Trevor looked at Jacky's room.

"Impossible. Jacky is so smart. How could she call him..." Christy widened her eyes.

"Well, you saw how Jacky acted just then." Trevor nodded.

Christy was speechless.

When Jacky was three, Christy found that although Jacky was smart, he was very "lazy". He did not know anything about daily life.

After he grew up, he never entered the kitchen. He would not take a shower, unless he had to get out of the house.

Moreover, when he was busy, he would often forget to have meals. Therefore, when he was at school, Christy had to call him to remind him to eat, or to have food sent to him directly.

When he was in school, Jacky was engaged in research and inventions, which made him popular. Many classmates or friends would bring some food for him when it was meal time. Besides, Jacky not being picky with his food, so there was little difficulty when it came to meals.

However, Jacky was very picky about the place where he slept. He could only sleep well in a clean place without strange smell. If he did not sleep well, he would be very unhappy. Therefore, Christy would clean up his room every day. She would dry and warm the quilt and make sure his bed was clean and cozy.

Jacky was born differently from other children, so Christy did her best to follow the pattern he liked and let him live freely.