

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1101

But Christy was still a bit surprised that after twenty years, he was still like an ignorant child when it came to certain things. Not only did he feel that it was nothing to sleep with a girl, but he also slept with the girl naked!

Thinking about that made Christy feel a headache.

She called Noah for help. She did not know how to teach Jacky.

Noah asked a few questions. When he heard about the IOU and the ugly handwriting, he thought for a moment and said, "This girl might be very outgoing. You don't have to do anything on this matter. Just leave it to Jacky."

"That's all we can do," Christy said.

Jacky woke up by evening.

After he finish his meal, she took out 1000 and gave it to Jacky, "Go and return the money to that girl."

"No need, I'll check her address and transfer the money to her." Jacky rubbed his face, his face and back hurt.

Christy pulled him up, " Send it over in person. Be sincere and apologize to her later."

"But...", Jacky was reluctant to go there again.

"After all, she took you in for the night. Did you say thank you to her?" Christy asked.

"No."

Christy stuffed the money into his hands. Thought for a moment, she stuffed another 1000 into his bag.

"Well."

"Do you know where to find her?" Christy asked.

"Yeah, I can find her with my computer." Jacky entered the room and took out his modified computer.

Genius was indeed imperfect.

This genius was imperfect in many ways.

He not only knew little about life but also had no sense of direction.

However, once he had a computer, he could do anything.

He arrived at City Y reluctantly.

Then he found Zoey at the station.

As soon as he came out of the station, the computer connected a hotel's network. Then the computer found Zoey. Jacky could also see her the moment he came out.

Zoey once again put on thick makeup and sat on a motorcycle with a group of girls whose hair was dyed in various colors. They were discussing something.

Jacky walked towards them in a white shirt. That was a very different world from the one he belonged to.

Then, the girls suddenly quieted down.

"Who is this person?" Someone asked.

Zoey turned her head, got down from the motorcycle and walked toward Jacky. She asked, "Are you here to pay me back?"

"What competition?" asked Jacky.

The yellow-haired girl came over and said, "It's a racing competition. We will race around the entire street. The first person to arrive there will get 1000."

"The entire street?" Jacky asked.

The yellow-haired girl explained it to him, "Yes. In fact, it is like a gamble. If you are lucky enough to meet green lights all along the road, then you will win. Otherwise, you will lose."

"That's easy. All you have to do is to make the lights on the entire street turn green." Jacky said.

Everyone looked at him in shock.

Zoey looked at him as if he was a fool.

Jacky took out a pair of earphones from his pocket and handed one to Zoey, " You are in this competition, right?"

"What? What is this?" Zoey looked at him in confusion.

"Wear it." Jacky looked at her and said, "I can make you win."

"Zoey, this friend of yours is very cute." The yellow-haired girl burst out laughing.

"He is just an idiot." Zoey rolled her eyes.

Jacky looked at her with seriousness, "If I make you win, you are not allowed to call me an idiot or hit me again, okay?"

"Okay." Zoey put on the helmet, looked at him through the helmet, and muttered, "Idiot, where on earth do you get the nerve to say that?"

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1102

"I can hear you." Jacky was sitting on the ground, working on the computer without looking up. He pressed the black earphone in his ear and said, "Don't forget that you are wearing my headphone. I can hear you."

Zoey was speechless.

"Why didn't you leave just then?" Before the competition, Zoey looked at him and asked.

"You're very short of money." Jacky looked up at her. One of them sat on a motorcycle, and the other sat on the ground. Their gazes met. He said very seriously, "I'll help you win 1000. Then you can buy more instant noodles."

Zoey put on her helmet. She smiled and said, "Idiot."

"I can hear you," Jacky said.

"I know!" Zoey said.

"Get ready!" A girl in a pink dress walked to the middle of the road, holding a small flag in her hand, "Go!"

Zoey leaned on the motorcycle. She raced out like a cannonball.

At this moment, Jacky's computer screen was filled with a dense map, with only a small red dot flashing instantly. That was Zoey.

She came to the first crossing at the traffic light with the other six contestants. When the others saw that the light was red, they slowed down, but Zoey did not slow down.

She listened to the instruction from her earphone.

"Forward."

Less than one minute before she passed the crosswalk, the traffic light instantly turned green. She did not know how that idiot did it, but Zoey still could not hold back and cursed under her helmet, "Holy shit!" "It's awesome!"

"When crossing the second traffic light, speed up to the maximum," Jacky said.

Zoey sped up to the maximum. There were many cars and many people in front of her. They were all waiting for the red light to change. No one moved. She was the only one that raced past.

She had already left the others behind. It was quite certain that she would win the first place, but she did not relax. Only when she parked the car in front of Jacky did she take off her helmet and run over to him.

"Zoey, you broke the record this time!" The judge by the side said in amazement.

"Are you serious?" Zoey smiled happily. She walked up to Jacky and said, "I hate to admit that, but you are really awesome!"

"It's nothing. It's just a piece of cake," Jacky said as he packed up his computer.

He put the computer in his bag and turned to walk towards the station.

"Hey, why are you leaving so quickly? I want to treat you to a meal later." Zoey shouted at him.

Jacky glanced at the time and nodded.

The others also came back one after another. Some felt the result was unfair because Zoey got Jacky's help. Others gathered around Jacky and begged him to help them win.

Jacky couldn't help but open his backpack and take out the IQ detector.

"You...hey..." Zoey didn't know his name. She remembered that she promised him that she wouldn't call him idiot if she won. She ran over,

patted Jacky on the shoulder and said to the girls, "Don't stand here. Let's go find a place to have a meal."

### Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1103

Levin finished cleaning up and picked up the trash. He planned to go downstairs to throw it away and go to the supermarket to buy some daily necessities.

He had just moved there and was not familiar with the surroundings.

Although Ferne was a careless man, he did his best to help clean up the house this time. He even let Noah rest on the sofa because Noah was sick.

Noah had not been sick for many years. But this time, his throat hurt so much that he could not speak. So Ferne asked him to sit on the sofa and not move.

In fact, they didn't have much work to do. Before Levin moved in, the landlord had already cleaned up the house. Moreover, Levin didn't have many belongings. So he only needed to make the bed, tidy up his shoes, and clean up the floor and table. It took less than an hour to finish.

Ferne patted Levin on the shoulder proudly before he left. "I'll come over every week to help clean up your house."

He was so "considerate" as if he was a mother taking care of her son.

Levin tried his best to persuade Ferne to give up his plan. Levin wanted to live alone in the future and did not need others to clean up his room.

In the future, he would be the only one here.

When Levin came out with the garbage, he saw an acquaintance standing opposite.

Zaid dressed in a white dress and waved at him. "Hi, Levin."

"Why are you here?" Levin looked at her and asked.

"I moved here too. What a coincidence. We will be neighbors from now on," Zaid said.

Levin was stunned. "You live here?"

"Yes." Zaid locked the door and put the key into her small bamboo bag. "Let's go. Where are you going next?"

Levin was still looking at her. "Your mother agreed to you living here?"

"Originally, she didn't agree." Zaid got closer to Levin and said with a sly smile. "But she immediately agreed when I said that you lived in the opposite house."

Levin could say nothing.

"Let's go. I'll help you throw away the trash," Zaid said as she ran over with small steps and picked up the trash in Levin's hand.

Levin fixed his eyes on her face. "Why are you living here?"

"I just live here. What else can I do?" Zaid smiled.

"Levin, do you have any other questions?" she asked intimately.

Indeed, Zaid was about to go to college this year. Her grades were good, but she still chose a college in Happisland City. For one reason, Stephanie and Harold were worried about her going to other places alone. For another, she did not want them to worry, so she applied to Happisland University.

However, there were still more than two months until the start of university.

And Zaid moved here so early...

Levin just thought that she wanted to adapt to her new life in advance and did not think any further.

"No. Let's go in," he said.

Levin bought things at a very fast speed and he did not expect Zaid, as a girl, to buy things so quickly, too. She was different from other girls who would carefully select things and seemed to have a list in her mind. She pushed the shopping cart to the shelf, found something, and threw it in. Then she went to another shelf. Levin was quite surprised.

He thought that all the girls in the world would be like Janessa and would have to pick things for a long time.

When paying, he wanted to help Zaid pay, but she stopped him. "Levin, although you are older than me, it does not mean that you need to pay for me."

She was still smiling, but her persistence could be seen.

#### [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1104](#)

Levin withdrew his hand and watched as Zaid took out her phone from her bag to pay.

When Zaid was born, Emily had given her a house in Hapisland City as a greeting gift. The house had been empty for seventeen years as Zaid's wedding house.

And at Zaid's first birthday party, Emily presented her a set of gold as a dowry when she was married.

On Zaid's tenth birthday, Emily's gift for Zaid was a hundred thousand in cash as pocket money.

Zaid had been well-fed since she was a child. Although she lived in the countryside, she would not feel inferior the same as rural residents who had never seen the world. On the contrary, she knew that she was rich all the time. However, she obediently pretended that she did not know anything. She was sophisticated, tactful, and knew how to play dumb.

A very cunning girl.

Levin looked at her and couldn't help but think about a question.



'Ms. Stephanie was simple and Mr. Harold was stiff. So how could they have a daughter with such a personality?

It could be called a puzzle of the century.'

When they returned, Levin closed the door and did not care about Zaid. He was going to work tomorrow. It only took him fifteen minutes to run from where he lived to the police station.

He planned to run around after dinner and familiarize himself with a few streets nearby.

His phone rang.

Levin glanced at it and picked it up.

"Going to work tomorrow?" Janessa asked.

"Yes." Levin could tell that her tone was alright. It seemed that she wasn't angry, so he was not going to explain.

"Alright. You've made a decision before telling us. It's up to you. You have grown up and I can't care too much about you. The job is a bit dangerous and you ... take good care of yourself. Don't always rush in the front. I brought you a gift and left it with your two fathers," said Janessa.

"I will. Thank you, Mom," Levin said.

After hanging up the phone, he was silent for a moment. Then he entered the kitchen and prepared dinner.

During the time he lived in Noah and Ferne's house, it was always Noah who cooked. Every weekend when he came back, he could always see Noah's tall figure in the kitchen.

He didn't understand it before and thought that Noah liked to cook.

Later, Levin realized that Noah was willing to do anything for a person he liked.

After working for a month, Levin returned to Noah's house and got the gift that Janessa gave him. It was a talisman.

"How do you feel?" Noah asked.

"Not bad." Levin kept the talisman with him and drank the tea on the table.

Blood was everywhere from the stairs all the way to the door.

He didn't have time to wipe it and washed his head in the bathroom. Before he could bandage his wound, someone knocked on the door.

Levin walked out and saw that it was Zaid through the peephole. He did not open the door and walked to the kitchen. He took some ice wrapped in a towel and pressed it against the back of his head.

But the door lock suddenly moved. The next second, the door was opened from outside.

Zaid came in and saw Levin standing in front of the refrigerator, shaking the key in her hand. "Are you here? Why aren't you opening the door?"

Levin stared at the key in her hand. "You have the key to my house?"

"Yes. It's better to prepare one." Zaid walked over and looked at the back of his head. "In case of such an incident. Sit down first."

She went back to her house and brought her bag and a small medicine chest.

"Let me see if you need a stitch."

After all, Zaid was a professional. Levin did not struggle, but lay on the sofa and gritted his teeth.

The wound was not very deep. Zaid applied ointment on it and let Levin rest until tomorrow. Then she took a mop and went to clean the corridor.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1105

Levin lay on the sofa and said, "Thank you."

"You owe me a favor. Just remember it." Zaid winked at him.

After she cleaned up the corridor, she went into the kitchen to cook. Levin was surprised to see that she was skilled in cooking. "You can cook?" he asked.

"Yes."

Levin changed his impression of Zaid.

About ten minutes later, Zaid served the food that she had prepared. "You didn't expect this, right?"

Levin ate some vegetables and said with a strange expression, "I didn't."

"What's wrong? It's not delicious?" Zaid glanced at him.

Levin was in disbelief. "Do you think it's delicious?"

"Not bad." Zaid tasted it.

Levin was speechless.

Later, Levin was injured when fulfilling his duty as a policeman. It was also Zaid who helped bandage his wound. Zaid would never ask how he was injured and he rarely talked about that to others.

Every time Zaid finished bandaging, Levin would make a meal to reward her.

Until Zaid started school.

"If I don't come back at 9 pm, call the police for me," Zaid said with a smile. Then she thought of something and patted Levin on the shoulder. "Forgive me. I have forgotten that a police officer lives opposite me."

Zaid was good-looking and also mischievous. During her military training, many male students took a fancy to her and she received many love letters. When she left school, many boys followed her. Some invited her to watch a movie or have dinner and the others asked her to go to the concert.

Zaid smiled and rejected all of them.

At 8:50 in the evening, she returned home on time. When she opened the door, she turned around and had a look, muttering, "He doesn't care if I'm back or not..."

However, Levin saw her return home through the peephole. Then he changed his shoes and sat down on the sofa.

Gradually, Levin formed a habit. On the night shift, he would check the surveillance camera he had installed at the apartment at nine o'clock and turn it off when he saw the light on Zaid's house.

As long as he stayed at home after work, he would look through the peephole when it was almost nine o'clock. Usually, Zaid would come back before nine o'clock. But there was an exception.

Levin thought about it and took out his phone to call her. After searching for a long time, he found that he did not save her number.

So he drove to the entrance of Hapisland University and asked a few students about Zaid's whereabouts. Then he found out that Zaid and her classmates were in a hotel for dinner.

When Levin arrived at the hotel, Zaid was standing at the door.

A few male students were holding the trash can and vomiting. Only Zaid stood calmly on the side and casually chewed on the gum.

"What's going on?" Levin walked over and asked.

"Why are you here?" Zaid saw him, narrowed her eyes, and smiled.

"Are they your classmates?" Levin looked at the boys who were vomiting and patted them on their shoulders. "What's wrong with you guys?"

The several boys looked up at Zaid weakly. But Zaid looked at them innocently. "What's wrong?"

"That's it."

"I'm drunk. How can you take me back?" Zaid pointed at herself. "Carry me on your shoulder, hug me, or carry me in your arms?"

Levin walked over and picked up the back of her collar. "I'll carry you as carrying a bag of things."

Zaid said nothing.

Her clothes were too thin to bear her weight.

Levin was just joking.

Zaid laughed for a moment and then pounced on his back. "Then you should carry me."

Levin carried a girl for the first time.

He stiffened for a moment and reached out to hold her up.

"When my mom is unhappy, my dad will carry her out for a walk. I'm not very happy today," Zaid said, lying on Levin's back.

Levin did not ask anything and carried her to the car.

"But you are here. I'm suddenly happy again," Zaid said softly.

Levin stopped in his tracks.

He turned his head and saw Zaid lying on his back with her eyes closed and looking at ease.

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1106

"Zoey! Your young master is drunk!"

Zoey turned around and saw Jacky fall to the table with his head facing the table.

"What's going on? How much did he drink?" She asked as she walked over.

The yellow-haired girl stretched out a finger.

Zoey found it hard to believe. "Getting drunk with just one bottle of wine? What a terrible alcohol tolerance."

The yellow-haired girl shook her head and corrected Zoey with her index finger, "It's one cup."

Words failed Zoey.

Everyone dispersed after eating and drinking.

"We're going to KTV. Are you going?" The yellow-haired girl asked Zoey.

Zoey looked at Jacky and said, "No. I have to take care of him."

"He is much more handsome than Sam. If you don't like him, give him to me?" The yellow-haired girl whispered.

"Go. He is not the same as us." Zoey flipped his collar and said, "You see it? A shirt is worth two months of your salary."

"Damn! He is really a young master." The yellow-haired girl was shocked.

"Go have fun."

After the group of people left, Zoey went to pay the bill and then patted Jacky on the shoulder. "Hey! Wake up! Go home and sleep."

Jacky maintained the same posture.

"Hey! Wake up!" Zoey held his head up.

Jacky's eyes were closed. He seemed to have been completely drunk and unconscious.

"It can't be. How can he be drunk like this with just a glass of wine?" Zoey patted Jacky's face.

Jacky's skin was delicate and even smoother than that of a woman. Zoey couldn't help but touch and pinch him. "Although you look good, you are a fool."

She sighed, "Stupid young master, where should I send you?"

Zoey supported Jacky up and took a few steps. It suddenly occurred to her that Jacky did not have an ID card.

"Damn it," she cursed.

Then, Zoey placed Jacky on her motorcycle and left.

"Nonsense. Or why would I bring him here?" Zoey rolled her eyes. "If you have something to say, say it quickly."

"Zoey! How long have you known him? You even bring him to your house!" Sam asked angrily.

"The first day I met you, didn't I bring you to my house?" Zoey looked at him disdainfully.

"We were only eight years old at that time! But he is a man, a strange man! You can't take him in. What if he harbors evil intentions at night..."

"Don't worry. I am the one who is plotting something." Zoey patted Jacky's shoulder. "Look! How handsome he is. I want to sleep with such a man even in my dreams."

Sam said in anger, "Zoey! Don't force me!"

"Are you done?" Zoey threw Jacky at the door of the house and rubbed her shoulders. "Sam, speak plainly. So what? Do I owe you money, or what else?"

"You can't find another man after breaking up with me for just a few days." Sam looked at her with grievance.

"So, you can find a woman when we haven't broken up, but I can't find a man after breaking up. The laws and regulations were invented by you?" Zoey asked.

"Didn't I tell you? It was an accident."

"It was a wonderful accident, wasn't it? You enjoyed it a lot. Admit it, Sam. You're a hooligan." Zoey poked Sam's chest.

"Which man isn't a pervert? I admit that I drank some wine that day. I originally didn't want to do that, but she insisted on getting close to me. I..."

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1107](#)

"Enough. I don't want to know the details." Zoey frowned and waved her hand.

"She hooked up with me!" Sam was about to explode because of anger. "Zoey, we were like friends when we were together. Have you ever had any desire for me? You don't even allow me to kiss or touch you. Are we truly a couple?"

Zoey looked straight at him, "If I release my desire and get pregnant, I have no money to get married, so I have to get an abortion. Is that the desire you want? It is an irresponsible desire! My mother has given birth to me irresponsibly. I don't want to give birth to another 'me'! Sam, let me ask you. Do you have the money to get married? If you kneel and propose to me, promising that you can raise me and our child, I will immediately marry you! But can you? You don't even have a proper job!"

"I..." Sam was panting. He asked, "What if I find a job?"



Zoey asked, "Do you have money?" She stretched out her hand and counted, "Do you have the money to buy milk powder, diapers, or even a house? If I'm pregnant, I have to do all kinds of checks. What about our living expenses? Have you counted these?"

Sam was completely speechless.

Zoey turned around and waved her hand, "Leave."

"So, you chose him, didn't you? Is he richer than me?" Sam asked.

Zoey was already out of strength. She looked down at Jacky, who was sleeping at the door, and responded in a low voice, "Yes, he's richer than you."

Sam finally left.

Zoey carried Jacky into the house and threw him on the sofa. Then she took a can of beer from the refrigerator and sat on the sofa, drinking quietly.

Jacky vomited. It was not wine, but water.

Zoey sighed. She carried him to the bathroom and threw him under the sprinkler.

Then she started to clean up the floor.

Zoey had lived alone for three years since her mother died of illness. That year, Zoey just graduated from high school and she could have continued to study in college as the tuition fees could be covered by a student loan.

But Zoey had given up studying.

Instead, she started seeking a job. Since she had lived with her mother for more than ten years in a rented house, her goal was to have a house that belonged to her. But obviously, the goal was too big. She had worked hard for three years and could only afford the rent.

Zoey's mother was not a goof-off, but she earned very little. Since she was not educated and was in bad health, she could not do hard work. She fell ill when giving birth to Zoey. Every winter, she had to take expensive medicine. Therefore, they often stayed at home for the whole winter to do needlework.

Zoey remembered that her hands were full of blisters caused by needles. They had to sew pearls on the clothes and could get five yuan for one piece of clothing.

It took half an hour to finish sewing one piece of clothing.

So the winter in Zoey's memory was especially cold.

Her limbs were cold.

When she was ten years old, she asked her mother why other people were rich but they were poor.

Her mother answered, "That was because I spent all my money and exhausted my youth to give birth to you! If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't be so poor!"

She cleaned up the floor and entered the bathroom. Jacky was still lying under the shower and his clothes were drenched.

"Hey. Get up. I want to take a shower." Zoey put the mop down and began removing her makeup.

Jacky was somewhat clear-headed by the water. He looked around and found that he was bathing, so he took off his clothes.

After Zoey removed her makeup, she turned around and saw a naked man.

She looked at him expressionlessly, held back her breath, and then turned around.

Her face in the mirror was already blushed.

She clenched her fists and said, "Young Master, please put on your clothes before coming out."

Jacky only heard "coming out" and he walked out.

Zoey saw in the mirror that a naked idiot walked over. She could not help but shout, grabbing the towel on the side and throwing it at him.

Jacky did not respond and did not take the towel at all.

Zoey broke down, "You fucking..."

She closed her eyes and picked up another towel to cover Jacky's chest. "Cover yourself with it."

### [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1108](#)

Jacky reacted slowly and covered his chest. When he went out, Zoey noticed that his body below his waist was still naked. She was about to collapse again, but she struggled to find a large towel to wrap him in.

"Sleep on the sofa." Zoey laid a new sheet on the sofa and ordered, "Sleep here, lie down."

Jacky lay down obediently.

Zoey heaved a sigh of relief and entered the bathroom tiredly.

But when she was taking a bath, her mind was full of Jacky's naked body. She had to admit that Jacky's figure was quite good. Although he did not have many muscles, he did not have any fat. His skin was fair, youthful, and tight.

When she helped him out, she noticed that his feet were especially good-looking.

They were long and their nails were trimmed neatly, looking very clean.

Seeing them, people would have the urge to put their feet on his feet.

Zoey shook her head and shook off her dirty thoughts.

After finishing showering, she came out of the bathroom. She poured a glass of water and put it on the tea table, saying, "There is water on the table. Don't spill it at night."

Jacky was already asleep.

Zoey found a blanket from the room and covered it on his waist. Then she turned off the light.

She had also drunk some wine, but her mind was still clear. Perhaps because she had told Sam everything today, as soon as she laid down, she remembered many things in the past.

Her mother often told her not to hang out with those hooligans. Otherwise, sooner or later, she would become like them.

But in the school, only those hooligans were good to her.

Sam was the head of them. After dropping out, he often came to Zoey.

Zoey knew Sam because they had lived in the same alley. They lived so close and could see each other as long as they went out.

She moved into the alley when she was ten years old. Sam had given her many things, such as the lucky money and the candies or biscuits robbed from other children. As long as he had something, he would give it to her.

Like presenting a treasure.

And Sam's eyes were bright at that time.

Being born in such an environment, few people succeeded in going to a bigger world. Everyone felt that it was fine to go through their lives without planning them carefully.

But Zoey didn't want to accept her fate.

Her mother had told her that she would make a lot of money when she grew up.

Zoey didn't know the exact amount.

But she knew that she would be able to afford medicine for her mother.

In winter, they didn't have to sew pearls on the clothes and their limbs wouldn't be cold.

In summer, they could eat a lot of ice cream and enjoy the air conditioner.

But her mother died before it.

Zoey was the only one to achieve the goal.

Only herself.

Zoey sniffed and wiped her tears.

She heard a movement at the door and listened carefully.

She was curled up in his arms.

With a weak and lonely posture.

While he wrapped her with his long arm.

An intimate gesture.

Jacky remembered a painting he had seen in his parents' room. On it, the man was sitting on the bed while the woman was lying behind him and kissing him intimately.

They were his parents.

He did not understand why humans had such rich feelings.

Kinship might be easy to understand, but love wasn't.

Jacky never knew how he would feel when he fell in love with a woman. He was confused and curious about it.

But now, he thought that he might understand what it was like.

His heart would beat fast.

He would have an impulse.

He lowered his head.

At that moment, Zoey happened to open her eyes. In fact, she had already woken up and just wanted to see what Jacky was going to do after looking at her for so long. His lips were only three centimeters away from hers. She finally couldn't hold on and pushed him away. she frowned and her cute face was filled with killing intent. "Do you want to die?"

Jacky was speechless.

It seemed that she did not have that kind of impulse toward him.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1109](#)

The arrival of Chase was purely an accident.

Initially, Lord Top planned to wait for a few years after graduation before having a child. However, unexpectedly, she was pregnant before she graduated. Randy was worried that she would have an abortion if she could not think it through. So he took the annual leave to accompany her. As a young master who had led a life of luxury and privilege, Randy began to learn how to wash clothes, cook, and do housework.

Pregnancy could not stop Lord Top's enthusiasm for studies. She still read books for a long time every day. Unlike in the past, she began to exercise, such as standing or walking while reading.

Reading on the treadmill was not allowed.

Randy was worried that she would fall, so he set the speed of the treadmill unbelievably slow.

Since Guard D often abandoned his work to play games with Lord Top, Randy was sometimes unhappy and joined in. They formed a team and always won the victory.

Lord Top had always thought that the child in her belly was a girl because the child was quiet and did not like to move. Thus, she bought a lot of girls' clothes, including cute dresses.

However, until the day of giving birth, the doctor told her that it was a boy.

Lord Top felt that the skirt she had bought was wasted.

Chase had been taken care of by Randy's parents before he was three years old. For one reason, Lord Top wanted to work for a period of time. For another, taking care of a child was a formidable task. When Chase had just been born, Randy and Lord Top had suffered insomnia for almost a month and Randy had lost five kilos.

Lord Top wasn't very energetic. She didn't eat much and didn't sleep well, so she was extremely thin.

Charles and Jen directly moved into Randy's house. Fortunately, there were extra rooms. Originally, Randy was worried that his parents were not familiar with the new city and wanted to take them out for a walk.

But when Randy got up in the morning, his parents and his child were gone.

Standing on the balcony and looking down, Randy saw Charles and Jen holding Chase and chatting with the neighbors, "You're back from buying groceries? This is my grandson. He looks good, right?"

Words failed Randy.

He suddenly missed Carl.

If Carl was still alive, he would be very happy to see this scene.

Chase was very well-behaved. Although Randy and Lord Top were new parents and were a little flustered at first, they could handle it, because as long as Chase was full or his diaper was changed, he would not cry and would sleep peacefully.

The teacher looked at Chase.

Chase blinked his beautiful big eyes and lowered his head shyly.

"She is really beautiful. Don't worry. I will take good care of her." The teacher's heart was captured.

Randy would always call a male teacher and ask him to bring Chase to the bathroom. After proving that Chase was indeed a boy, he would then leave at ease.

Later on, Randy did not often go to school.

Every time he went to pick up Chase, he would see that Chase was surrounded by male students. Each of them was escorting Chase and some of them were holding lollipops and wildflowers.

"Your daughter is so beautiful. My son likes her too." Randy stood at the school gate and heard the parents of other children praise Chase.

Randy's feeling was indescribable.

Lord Top didn't think much of it and kept Chase free. Chase could dress freely, speak freely, and think freely.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1110](#)

Randy was worried about more. He was worried that Chase might ... be born gay. So when Chase was fourteen, Randy specifically had a formal and serious talk with him.

Chase said naturally, "Girls receive more benefits than boys."



Although Randy admitted this, it did not mean that he approved of Chase being gay.

In short, Randy and Chase had a quarrel. Randy even hit Chase with Chase's favorite keyboard, smashing his shoulder.

Chase wasn't injured but two keys were knocked off the keyboard.

They were in a bad place.

Chase was not on speaking terms with Randy for two days.

Randy was pissed off and didn't speak to Chase.

They had to see them every day at home. It was Lord Top who cooked a meal and asked them to sit down for a conversation. Only then did Chase convince Randy.

Lord Top could not refute Chase, feeling that Chase got a great point.

Chase thought that being a girl had its perks, so there was nothing wrong with him wearing women's clothing.

At the very least, Chase had no other purpose.

As a result, Chase almost always wore women's clothing when he was six.

Randy and Lord Top did not go to Chase's school to explain this to the teachers, because Chase could explain it himself. Of course, it was on graduation day that Chase confessed.

When all the boy students could not bear to part with Chase, crying, and wanted to date him, Chase said to them apologetically, "Sorry, I am a boy."

Boys in elementary school were psychologically fragile. Some boys couldn't accept this fact after crying for nights at home.

Things were better in middle school. Some schoolboys were just angry while others were in disbelief with vacant expressions.

Things were different in high school.

When a boy stood in Chase's way on the corridor and declared his love to Chase, Chase asked him to go to the toilet with him and then lifted his skirt in the bathroom...

The boy who came back from the toilet all bent over a desk in shock for the whole day.

"I am not a girl." Chase walked in front of him. "Don't try asking me out. I don't like men."

The team member was not surprised at all and said indifferently, "I know."

"So...?" Chase looked at him.

The man smiled at Chase. "I'll give it a try."

Chase was helpless.

He was nice to Chase. He invited Chase to dinner and bought Chase milk tea, porridge, lozenges, fruit, ice cream, cola, all kinds of snacks, and fun gadgets. Besides, he continued to escort Chase back to the hotel at night.

Chase was helpless and turned to Kaden. However, Kaden was courting Livia and asked him to turn to Levin.

Therefore, Levin showed up at the training base.

"What's the matter?" Levin asked directly as soon as he saw Chase. Levin was a freshman in college and lived in a dorm. He returned to Noah once a week.

Chase came out and said to Levin, "He is courting me. "He's a real pain in the ass. I can't get rid of him."

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1111

"Is he from your dad's training base?" Levin looked at the man standing at the door. He wore the same uniform as those in the base.

"Yeah."

"Don't you like him?" Levin asked.

"Am I crazy? Do I look like I have a thing for men?" Chase poked Levin.

It occurred to Levin that Chase hated men the most. If Chase really liked men, he should have been secretly in love with a boy when he was in middle school and high school.

"Then why don't you date a girl?" Levin suggested.

"I asked Zaid out but she ignored me. Bart said that she would think about it. I don't dare to ask Livia out. Emily is in City Y and can't make it anytime soon. I never expected to be pursued by men from kindergarten to now," Chase said wearily.

Levin looked at Chase's pink dress helplessly. "I didn't expect this to happen."

"Why don't you get your dad to refund his tuition?" Levin suggested.

Chase sighed, "Forget it, let's go have a drink."

"You're not an adult yet." Levin looked at his watch. "I'll buy you a cup of milk tea and send you home."

"Levin, I am a man! Don't treat me like a woman, okay?" Chase widened his eyes.

"Really?" Levin said flatly, "I haven't seen any man wearing a pretty little girl dress all day."

Chase gave Levin the finger. "Of course, you can't appreciate it, and you are too big to wear it."

"Well, I don't want to wear it," Levin retorted.

"Let's go to drink. That bottle of wine your dad gave me hasn't opened yet. Chase pulled Levin toward the hotel. Before they went a few steps, a black car suddenly drove up and stopped in front of them. A bodyguard rushed to open the door.

Neon lights flickered at night.

When the rear door opened, a black high-heeled shoe came into view, followed by a pair of long legs.

Bart got out of the car in a suit dress, walked to Chase with an arrogant expression, and then said to him, "Who is courting you?"

Chase pointed at the man at the door, deeply shocked by her intimidating aura.

Bart walked over, passed Levin, and glanced at him.

They were born on the same day, but their aura was so different.

Bart walked to that man in her high heels step by step. She looked at him arrogantly and asked, "Do you have a crush on Chase?"

Looking at Bart's stunning appearance, the man was a little nervous. "... Yes."

"What about me?" Bart moved closer to him and said alluringly.

The man blushed and looked away, saying, "You are very good-looking, but I don't like you."

"Then tell me what you really like about Chase." Bart asked very patiently.

"Chase ... is very good-looking," He said after stammering for a long time.

"Hey, do you want to drink? I have good wine," Chase said to Bart.

"Are you an adult?" Bart glanced at Chase.

"I'll be an adult in a few months," Chase said as he straightened his back.

Bart smiled. "Alright, I'll give you a gift then."

Chase refused. "... No, Bart. I'm panicked when you smile like this."

Levin patted Chase's shoulder, "Don't worry, it's exactly what you think."

Chase was flustered.

When Levin was twenty, he also received Bart's gift.

Levin still dared not open the box that was half the height of a person, afraid that a girl tied with a bow would jump out of it.

Bart was crazy.

She was insane.

Levin didn't dare to mess with her.

Chase was also too scared to mess with her.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1112](#)

Chase's 20th birthday party was held at the Delton Hotel. There was a palm-sized cartoon princess in a pretty dress on top of the three-meter-high cake.

Chase looked at the princess carefully.

Levin and the others thought that Chase was going to lose his temper. Unexpectedly, Chase turned back and asked after looking at it for a long time, "Who's pretty, me or her?"

Everyone was speechless.

Chase loved parties, such as a gathering, wedding banquet, or a birthday celebration. He liked noise, bustle, and lots of people, which he shared in common with Randy.

But unlike Randy, Chase stayed out of the crowd after gathering them together. He either ate the buffet or played games in the lounge.

Levin, Kaden, and the others searched for Chase around before finding him in the lounge.

Chase was so focused on playing games with his phone in his hands.

"Chase!" Kaden took out Chase's earphones and shouted in his ear.

Chase shuddered and fell from his chair onto the ground. After seeing Kaden and the others, he said, "What are you doing? You scared me."

"Your gifts are piling up. You're not going to take a look?" Kaden sat on Chase's chair and took his phone over to play the games.

"No." Chase shrugged. "I've opened all your presents. I'm not in the mood to open anyone else's."

"Have you opened the gift Bart gave you?" Kaden asked.

"Did she give me that gift?" Chase asked in fear.

Kaden raised his eyebrows. "What kind of gift is it?"

Levin tilted his head slightly and said, "Go and see for yourself. It's next door."

"Kaden, take a look for me." Chase was reluctant to go by himself.

Kaden was busy playing games. "Wait a minute. Just a minute."

Chase leaned over to take a look and was judgy. "You suck at this game and sully me."

Kaden surrendered in the game.

Chase was pissed off!

"Damn it, Kaden! I have never surrendered in the game!" Chase was exasperated.

"What does it matter? It's just a game." Kaden was indifferent.

"What do you know about it? The game represents our fighting spirit! How can we surrender if we have the fighting spirit?" Chase widened his eyes as he watched the number of surrenders increase from one to four. Five seconds later, the game ended.

"They are all crazy!" Chase scolded his teammates, "They surrendered! Are they insane?"

"Yeah, yeah, they are all insane." Kaden put his arm around Chase's shoulders. "Let's go and open the gift."

Chase was so concerned about the game that he forgot about the gift. However, when Chase was pushed into the lounge next door and saw a particularly large gift box, he got a bad feeling.

"Wait, wait a minute." Chase looked at Kaden and Levin. "Is there someone inside?"

Kaden looked at Chase, confused. "Why do you think that there's a person inside?"

Chase pointed at Levin. "Levin told me that Bart gave him... Levin, you stepped on my foot!"

"I'm sorry." Levin's face showed no emotion.

Waiting for something to happen, Kaden raised his chin at Zaid and said, "Zaid let her go."

Zaid looked at Bart and said, "Bart, I know you're kind enough to give Chase a present. But can you stop doing this?"

"Doing what?" Bart looked at Zaid.

Bart was so intimidating. Everyone sensed a lot of hostility here when she said this.

"Bart, Zaid doesn't mean to offend you," Levin said, standing beside Zaid.

"Well, then what does she mean?" Bart laughed. "What? You think it's terrible, don't you?"

"I didn't mean that." Zaid smiled at Bart. "It's just a bit evil."

Zaid drawled at the last word.

The smile on Bart's face disappeared.

But the smile spread wider over Zaid's face.

Levin stood in front of Bart and said, "Let's go, I'll take you out for a walk."

Bart waved Levin away. "You guys go out."

Levin did not move but grabbed Zaid's wrist.

Kaden came over, put his arm around Bart's shoulder, and said, "Bart, what are you going to give me for my birthday next year? I take a fancy to something of yours. I wonder if you could give it to me then."

Bart struggled but did not manage to break free.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1113](#)

She attacked Kaden, but he not only dodged effortlessly but also attacked back. In the end, she punched him in the stomach. But he still wore a smile. "You've vented your anger?"

Bart looked in Zaid's direction, snorted, and left.

Kaden signaled Levin before closing the door.

Levin nodded. He then dragged Zaid out after Bart went out.



Now only Chase was left in the room. He stood blankly with awkwardness for a while, before continuing playing games on his phone. A few minutes later, someone knocked on the door. He stood up to open it.

He saw a short-haired girl with a male outfit standing there.

She looked very slender, her neck and wrist thin and white. So he knew she was a girl.

She held a cake, on which there were the words "Happy Birthday to Chase".

She looked at Chase and asked, "You are Chase Geller?"

Chase nodded.

"Happy birthday." She took out a candle from somewhere and inserted it into the cake. Then a flame burst out from her fingertip after she rubbed her finger on Chase's body.

Chase was stunned.

But the girl lit the candle with her finger and sang expressionlessly, "Happy birthday to you..."

It sounded horrible!

Chase could not help but interrupt her, "Stop..."

The girl blinked blankly. "There are three lines left."

Chase raised his hand, "No, it's too unpleasant."

"Then make a wish and blow the candle," the girl said.

Chase had never made a wish on his birthday. He lowered his head and blew on the candle, saying, "Alright, I'm done."

The girl asked, "What is it?"

Chase was lost for words.

"Bart asked you to give me the cake?" he asked.

"She asked me to play with you for a day."

"A day? What are we going to play?" Chase asked in surprise.

"I'll show you magic." She stood on her tiptoes and snapped her fingers behind Chase's ear. Then a rose appeared in her hand. "This is for you."

Chase took the rose, dumbfounded. "What are you doing?"

"I'm giving you a rose," she said as if it was normal.

"Why did you do this? I'm not a girl." Chase was stunned.

"But you are wearing women's clothing," she said.

...

What the hell?

Chase was speechless.

"You can go now." He waved and wanted to continue the game.

The girl followed in, put the cake on the table, and said to him, "Cut the cake, and give me a piece."

Chase was confused.

Chase went to open the door and found Loneliness standing there.

He was an eighteen-year-old boy with tanned skin and white hair. He was tall and strong. Chase had always wanted to ask him a question whenever saw him, "How do you grow so tall?"

"Happy birthday." Loneliness gave him the gift, then glanced at the room and said with some understanding, "Go ahead. I'm leaving."

Chase nodded halfway and felt that something was wrong.

He looked back and saw that the room was pitch black. He could only make out a girl standing there.

...

"Wait a minute, it is not what you think! Really, she is a magician, you know? Someone specialized in performing magic!"

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone." Loneliness waved at him and left at once.

Chase was lost for words.

He looked back. The girl tilted her head and asked him, "Go ahead?"

Chase was awkward.

Damn it!

Levin pulled Zaid to the back door of the hotel.

There were many milk tea shops there. Levin bought a glass of juice and took it to her.

"The hotel offers this, doesn't it? Then why waste money?" Zaid glanced at him.

"Let's go," Levin said as he pointed at the path at the back door.

Zaid followed behind him, with the glass of juice in her hand.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1114](#)

"You misunderstood Bart," Levin said, "She did send a girl to me, but that girl wasn't..."

"Wasn't what? A whore?" Zaid asked.

Levin frowned slightly but did not refute. "She is very talkative. I found that she is very special after exchanging a few words with her. She is a very good speaker."

"So?" Zaid sipped her juice and asked casually.

"So, you should have seen that girl. There must be something special about her. Otherwise, Bart would not have sent her here," Levin said.

Zaid did not say anything.

"Bart is not what you think. She is very powerful." Levin thought about it and said, "Really powerful!"

"Do you like her?" Zaid asked, biting the straw.

"I really admire her." Levin commented objectively, "In certain aspects, she is much better than men."

After Zaid finished the juice. She then walked to the trash can and threw the glass in.

"Levin." There was no smile on her face and her eyes looked calm. "I don't like her attitude. She is too arrogant. She thinks she can do whatever she wants with money."

"You are rich too. So are Chase and Kaden. And I am also not poor." She suddenly moved closer, her eyes staring at him, "But none of us are like her. I saw her telling that girl to make Chase happy. She did this with good intentions, but I don't like it. A gift is a good gift when the sender prepares it with love, not only with money. What do you think?"

"You are right." Levin nodded in approval, "But think about her background. She was definitely affected."

"So, do you think I was wrong and want me to apologize to her?" Zaid asked.

She was smart.

Levin felt that if she committed a crime, people without special abilities might not be able to catch her.

"I can apologize. But Levin, you have to promise me something." Zaid smiled again.

Levin nodded.

"Why don't you ask what it is?" The smile in Zaid's eyes suddenly became cunning. She leaned closer, looked at Levin's face, and whispered, "If I need you to..."

Levin reached out and held her chin, not allowing her to speak.

Zaid laughed, "Levin, what's wrong?" She said innocently, "I just want you to attend the school dancing party. I need a male partner."

"I've been very busy lately," Levin said expressionlessly.

"Stop talking nonsense." "You will be off that day. I've checked it" Zaid poked him.

...

"If you will be busy, I'll be too busy to apologize. I'm going back. I haven't been home for a long time," Zaid said as she walked out.

"Zaid," Levin grabbed her arm.

"What's wrong?" Zaid looked back, her eyes curved into the shape of a crescent moon.

"Send me the date of the party," Levin said.

"Okay." Zaid made an OK gesture.

Seeing her cunning smile, Levin knew that he had been tricked by her.

But he could only sigh.

Zaid apologized to Bart, and Bart was very generous. She only said indifferently, "It's nothing."

## Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1115

After graduation, Chase became a full-time eSports player. He was indeed a genius in this field.

However, due to his special hobbies, people tended to neglect how great he was. Therefore, when Chase won the championship, everyone, including Randy, was a little surprised.

Chase didn't usually stand out in training matches, but he performed very well in official competitions.

Some people were able to do well in their daily practice matches, but they would get cold feet in real competitions. Once they got nervous, their palms would sweat. The more nervous they were, the worse they performed. In the end, they would lose badly.

Randy had never let Chase compete in an official tournament. Because Randy was worried that if Chase lost the competition, he would feel frustrated and afraid to compete again.

That's why Chase didn't win his first championship until he was 21.

What surprised Randy was not that Chase won the championship.

Instead, Randy was shocked by the fact that Chase defeated all the professional players. After all, Chase found his interest in video games when he was in college. So, he was only an amateur.

However, Chase was obviously more talented than those professional players.

Originally, Lord Top and Randy had no intention of interfering with Chase's life and future. However, they noticed Chase's talent for eSports and the two of them began to train Chase into a top professional player.

Since Chase was little, he had been obedient and tamed. As he grew up, other than the fact that he loved to wear girls' clothes, nothing was wrong. Therefore, Lord Top and Randy did not expect that Chase would have a rebellious phase.

It rained the day Chase disappeared.

He carried a backpack and walked out of the training base. No one had seen him ever since.

Chase stayed in the Delton Hotel, and he would usually go back to the hotel before eleven o'clock. The receptionist didn't see Chase come back, so she called Ferne. Ferne called Randy directly.

When Randy arrived at the training base, he found Chase's table clean. Nothing was left behind.

Chase ran away from home for the first time at the age of 22.

He didn't run away because of teenage rebellion. To him, playing video games used to be a hobby. Once it turned into a job, it became a restriction for him.

When he was in a good mood, he would play a few more games, and when he was in a bad mood, he would turn off his computer to do something else.

Ever since he set the goal to be a professional player, Lord Top made a rigid schedule for him. He had to report to Lord Top his training hours and standings every day. He had to exercise for an hour every day and swim, climb and have a gathering once a week.

Originally, Chase thought that playing games was a free activity, but when his parents stepped in, this job became too suffocating.

Thus, he chose to run away from home.

It was said that his parents had spent nearly six years traveling around the world and that they only settled down when his mother was pregnant.

But they took a lot of photos, and there was a room full of those photos. Chase had never been to those places.

"Hello?"

Chase looked at the phone screen blankly. It was indeed Jacky's phone number, but why was there a woman's voice coming from the phone?

"Hello? Chase? A girl?" The girl on the phone asked curiously.

"No. Where is Jacky? Why do you have his phone?" Chase asked.

"Mr. Peck is busy now. What do you want him for?" The girl said.

"Mr. Peck?" Chase was confused.

"Hello." The phone was given to Jacky. "What is it?" Jacky asked.

"I've arrived at City Y," Chase sighed in relief.

"So?"

"Where are you?" Chase coughed softly.

"Are you coming?" Jacky asked.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1116](#)

"I need your help. Where are you now? Give me your address." Chase said.

Jacky gave the phone to the girl from before, and the girl gave Chase the address.

Chase called a taxi.

The driver saw that Chase was wearing girls' clothing and the dress looked expensive, so he naturally assumed that Chase was a girl from a good family. But the place Chase was going to was a chaotic region. So,



the driver could not help but ask, "Little girl, why are you going there? That's a rough neighborhood."

Chase ignored him.

"A beautiful little girl like you should be careful there." The driver warned.

When they arrived, the driver still wanted to say something, but Chase handed the money over and said, "I'm not a girl."

The driver widened his eyes in shock, then quickly drove the car away.

Chase touched his wig gently and carried his backpack as he walked forward.

There was a girl standing at the door with heavy makeup. He walked past her and did not see Jacky. Just as he was about to call Jacky, the phone in his pocket rang.

"Are you here yet? There's only one girl here. Where are you? Did the driver take you to the wrong place?" Zoey said to the phone.

Chase held his phone and turned around. He smiled at Zoey and said, "Hello."

"You are Chase Geller?" Zoey trembled.

Chase nodded.

Zoey eyed Chase up and down. This man looked more like a woman than she was. But his voice was too recognizable. It was obviously a man's voice.

'Well, the friend of crazy Jacky is crazy. That's not surprising.'

Zoey didn't continue to bother herself.

Then, she led Chase into her house.

Jacky was sitting on the sofa and typing on the computer. He was recently developing a new program.

He got the inspiration for this program from Zoey, so he gave Zoey 10,000 yuan and moved in. Zoey even let him live in the only room and chose to sleep on the sofa.

Chase walked over and looked at a plate of food on the coffee table. Chase couldn't tell what it was. "Is this what you gave him to eat?"

"Yes. Do you want to eat?" Zoey nodded.

"Is this even edible?" Chase felt disgusted.

Zoey was speechless.

She turned to look at Jacky, who was typing on his computer, and asked, "Mr. Peck, is something wrong with your friend?"

Chase thanked him and stood up.

"You want to travel?" Zoey had heard their conversation in the room, so she walked out and asked.

She sized Chase up and down, "Are you gonna wear this?"

"What's wrong?" Chase asked.

"If you don't want to be raped and killed on the first day of your vacation, listen to me and change your clothes," Zoey said.

Chase was shocked.

Jacky heard the conversation between the two and raised his head to look at Chase. "Are you traveling alone?"

Chase shook his head, "No, I'll go with Kaden."

Jacky picked up his phone and was about to call Kaden.

"Wait! I'm going alone! Don't tell them! I just want to take a trip. Jacky, I thought you didn't care about these things. I came to you to let you know that I'm very safe now. If my parents ask you to find me, don't tell them where I am, okay?"

As he spoke, he looked at Zoey and Jacky, "Speaking of which, you also have secrets, right? We didn't know that you actually are living in ... a girl's house?"

This girl's face was covered with heavy makeup, so it was impossible to see what she looked like at all.

### [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1117](#)

"My parents know it." Jacky typed on the keyboard, paused for a moment, looked at Chase, and said, "So does Kaden."

"Fuck!" Chase was furious, "So I'm the only one who doesn't know!"

"Yes."

"Are we still friends?" Chase was pissed off, "I treat you as my brother, but you treat me..."

"As her sister? To be honest, you are more beautiful than a girl. Why don't you do the surgery?" Zoey said.

"What surgery?" Chase did not understand.

Zoey made a cut sign and said to him, "With a scalpel, you will become a true woman."

...

He silently clamped his legs.

"I'm leaving. Don't tell my parents that you've seen me." Chase carried his bag and walked out.

"Hey, it's not safe for you to be alone. How about this?" Zoey stopped him. "Give me some money, and then I'll introduce you to a reliable group. You can follow them then," she said.

"A tourism group?" Chase looked at her suspiciously.

Jacky looked up and asked Zoey, "You are short of money?"

Zoey slapped him and asked, "Is there anyone who doesn't lack money? Tell me?"

Jacky was silent.

"How dare you hit him?" Chase was shocked.

After that, Zoey rubbed Jacky's shoulder, "No!"

Chase thought, "I am not blind, okay?"

Zoey walked over with a smile. "Let's talk about your vacation first. I know a girl who just happens to be going to a commercial performance in a few days. You can join a group. They offer meals and rooms. It's so cost-effective."

"I don't like to be with a group. I want to be alone." Chase frowned.

"I'm not judging you. But with your clothes, you would have been stripped naked and killed in the wilderness without me." Zoey pointed at him and said.

...

"Listen to me. If you want to be alive, change your clothes." Zoey pointed at his face and said, "Also, make your face a little tanned. When you are out, don't show others that you are beautiful and rich. It is easy to be targeted."

Chase asked curiously, "Your makeup is so bad. So are you worried about being targeted?"

Zoey was stunned, then smiled and said, "Yes."

Jacky looked up in front of the computer and his eyes fixed on Zoey's face.

"What are you looking at? Not busy anymore?" Zoey turned to ask.

Jacky lowered his head to continue work, but he worked much slower.

He sneaked into the room and asked Jacky, "Tell me, are you dating her?"

Jacky closed his eyes and enjoyed the mask.

"How is that possible!" Chase didn't believe him. "She took care of you so much. At dinner, she gave you all the eggs and ham sausages. She even gave you everything in her bowl. But now you said impossible. Alright, Jacky, you only look honest! Now you even have a girlfriend!"

"Ten thousand..." Jacky said.

"What?" Chase did not understand.

"I gave her ten thousand yuan," Jacky said, opening his eyes.

Chase was stunned.

Money was really a magical thing.

So the day Zoey led him into the group, Chase silently clenched his fists and made a decision. When he met up with the group, he would hire someone to serve him well every day, trying to feel the charm of money.

"Chase, come over here," Zoey called out to him from the front. A short-haired girl was standing next to her. The girl was dressed in men's clothing and looked a little familiar. "Come over and get to know each other. This is my friend, Skylar Forley."

Chase walked over and finally saw the face. She was the girl performing magic for him for an hour on his birthday.

He had had dreams about fireworks because of her magic.

"Hello," he said.

The girl looked up at him and seemed a little surprised. She raised her eyebrows slightly and then said to him, "Hello."

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1118](#)

"Don't wander around when you get there. Remember to tell me your location wherever you go. Call me if you need anything. If you don't, just stay where you are," Skylar said as she gave him a number.

Chase suddenly felt that this trip seemed a little different from what he imagined.

"Wait a minute, I'm here for a vacation. I can't stay alone all the time, right? I'm here to enjoy a good trip." He took a few steps forward and caught up with Skylar.

"I know. Don't worry," Skylar turned to look at him. "You'll have the time."

Chase was not convinced. But she had already ignored him and turned to walk away.

So Chase left with the circus, no, the magic group.

Skylar even gave him a job, standing there with a sign.

He was told that this way, he could get free lunch.

Chase originally wanted to say no. He wanted to find someone to serve him, but now it seemed he was the servant.

He was depressed.

But Skylar said that if he said no, he could only carry a big bag instead. Everyone in the group had to play a role, otherwise, he would be out.

Considering that he was unfamiliar with this city and Skylar was domineering, Chase only held the sign.

Passers-by always praised him for his good looks.

The clothes that Zoey bought for him were cheap, a hundred yuan for four shirts. The retailer even gave him a pair of shorts after Zoey bargained.

This was the first time Chase knew that a hundred yuan could buy so many clothes.

But he still felt that Zoey was as foxy as Kaden.

He gave her 10,000 yuan, but she put him in this group, and now he worked like a slave.

There were more than thirty members in the magic group that Skylar was in. It was called Sky Magic. Every time they arrived in a city, they would first advertise for two days before starting their performance.

Chase could enjoy his trip when they were advertising.

But it was quite boring to be alone.

Most of the members in the group were older than him, except for Skylar who was one year younger than him.

"Because if you make so much money, you will definitely play games every day. It's three million, not three hundred," said Skylar.

"But I don't care about the money. I care about freedom." Chase took out a box of chocolate candy from his pocket and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Forget about it. Anyway, I came out for freedom."

"Freedom?" Skylar repeated the word and suddenly laughed. She looked up at Chase and said, "You are too naive. You have no idea how difficult it is for ordinary people to survive. It is already not easy to be alive. Do you still want freedom? If you die, you will be free."

...

"Everyone in our team is practicing every day. They practice every minute except for eating and sleeping just to avoid making mistakes. Do you know how long it took me to practice this?" Skylar rubbed her fingers on the table, and a fire burst out from her fingertips.

Chase guessed, "Two months?"

"Three years." Skylar extinguished the fire and showed him her index finger. "New skin kept replacing the old one. now my index finger has no fingerprints. I only practiced this magic for three years. You think it is very simple, right? But at that time, if I couldn't do it, my master wouldn't accept me. Then I would starve to death because of lacking food."

She looked at Chase. "We never know what freedom is. We only know we gave to earn money and get food. Only then can we live."

Chase looked at her in silence and did not speak for a long time.

They went all the way up north. During the performance in City B, one of the members was injured by the fire when he was performing. The curtain above his head fell down. But afraid that the audience would be injured, he almost did not move. Instead, he endured the pain and lay there, waiting for rescue.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1119](#)

Chase was sitting with the audience. He was very close and could even smell the smell of meat.

But he did not hear a painful wail.

Despite the accident, the performance was still going on. Chase wanted to go on stage to stop them from performing and send the injured performer to the hospital.



But Skylar had said that it had taken a lot of effort and time to prepare each performance, including the rent of the venue. The ticket fees could only support them to travel to the next venue.

That was the meaning of their lives.

After the injured performer was taken away, Skylar went on stage to perform.

She was dressed in men's clothing. She had short hair and a small beard.

This was to make the performance more attractive.

Her colleague was almost burned to death at the place where she was standing, but now she was performing the ignition magic calmly.

Chase sat with the audience, feeling complicated.

After the performance...

Chase went backstage and saw Skylar packing her things. Only two members were left in to take care of their luggage. The others went to the nearest hospital to see the injured member.

Chase drew some money and put it in a bag. He paid the medical bill in advance and left twenty thousand for himself when there was no one beside him.

In the evening, after he came back from a stroll, he found a stack of money on the bed in his room.

Skylar stood in his room. After he came in, she said, "Count and see if it's right."

"What do you mean?" Chase asked.

"No, what do you mean?" Skylar looked at him.

Chase was stunned. "No, how did you know that?"

"The nurse told me. She said it was a good-looking boy in his early twenties, with a Pikachu T-shirt worth ten and a pair of shorts. So it must be you."

Chase lowered his head and looked at himself. Yes, Pikachu T-shirt and shorts.

Fuck.

It looked terrible.

"It was a mistake. Those who make a mistake have to bear the consequences themselves. Master will give him some reimbursement, but he has to pay most of the bill. So we cannot make mistakes. Chase, I know you are rich, but it belongs to your parents, not you. Don't spend it on things like this."

"It's good to go out and relax. Your future is decided by you. Your Dad and I did not intend to interfere with you. It's just that seeing you decided to play games, we... I have high requirements for myself at your age, so I might think too highly of myself and be too hard on you," she said.

Chase's eyes burned a little as he touched them and found the back of his hand was wet.

He hung up the phone at once.

After thinking about it, he sent a message, "Thank you, mom. I understand. I will go back after I make it through."

She quickly replied, "Your father has wired money to you. Also, we have friends in City B. If you encounter anything, you can call them. I've sent you the numbers."

Chase stared at the numbers and his eyes slowly reddened.

That night, Chase went to buy a computer. During the few days when Skylar and the others were performing magic, he played games in his

room. He would enjoy the scenery on the way when they headed to the next place.

Gradually, he became familiar with the thirty-something members of the group. He knew that they came from all over the world and that Skylar was an orphan. Her master adopted her after she left the orphanage.

Her master's surname was Forley, and he gave her the name Skylar Forley. Skylar was like his daughter. But no matter where they were, Skylar only called him Master.

Chase asked her why.

She answered him like this.

## [Billionaire's Reborn Baby novel Chapter 1120](#)

"I am an orphan, I have no parents. My master raised me and educated me. I will take care of him when he is old, but I will not call him father." Skylar looked into the distance. Her gaze was a little empty, but her pupils flickered with a faint light. "Dad is synonymous with abandonment to me. I don't like it."

Chase patted her head, "Then you can call me daddy. I will take care of you."

Skylar, "..."

"I was just joking." Chase chuckled. "Isn't it funny?"

Skylar turned her face away, but the corners of her mouth raised. She pressed down and said with a taut face, "Not funny at all."

When the magic arts group went to Shanghai to perform, Chase saw the ACG poster on the rolling screen in the city.

Tomorrow's competition.

Chase planned to go take a look.

"Do you want to go with me?" He asked Skylar.

Skylar was to perform in two days.

After Chase finished asking, he felt that he was asking nonsense. Skylar must be staying in the room to prepare for her performance.

But unexpectedly, Skylar nodded in agreement. "Tomorrow? Sure."

The next day, Chase and Skylar went to buy tickets and entered.

He saw the flag of the Seven Young Masters' team from afar and said to Skylar, "That's our team."

"Then why didn't you go say hello?" Skylar asked.

Chase thought about it and waved his hand from afar.

Someone on the team happened to see him. It was probably Chase's first time wearing men's clothes. The person did not recognize him and turned around. Skylar stood up. "Hey! He is Chase from your team!"

Chase, "..."

His face turned green.

Just as he was pulling Skylar down, a team member suddenly turned around and looked at Chase. After a while, his eyes turned red.

Chase was confused.

He didn't think he and the team member were so familiar with each other.

The team member almost ran over from far away. He called out on his way, but before he could reach him, he hurriedly said, "Chase! Thank God, you are here."

Thank God?

What did he mean by that?

Could it be...

"Yes!" The team member said anxiously, "Josh has diarrhea. He has been in the bathroom until now. We can't wait."

"Why do you like gaming?"

"Then why do you like magic?" Chase asked.

"Answer my question first," Skylar said.

"My parents like games very much. I've received many keyboards, game handles, or many things related to games as gifts since I was young."

"Are you affected by your parents?" Skylar asked.

Chase thought for a moment and said, "Definitely, but they did not force me to play games. You like magic, so you practice every day. It's the same for me about games. Then ... After I finished studying in college, I found gaming quite interesting, so I went to the training base, and then..."

He stopped talking.

"What about you?" Chase asked, "Why do you like magic?"

"Magic can bring happiness to people." Skylar reached out and wiped his ear. A ball of fire burst out from her finger, illuminating their eyes. She smiled. "Look, you smiled.?"

Chase looked at her and said, "That's because you're smiling."

Skylar sat below the stage and looked at the moment Chase held the mouse.

Skylar stretched out her hand and snapped her fingers in mid-air. A ball of fire shot out from her fingertips.

The corners of Chase's lips slowly raised.