

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1423-1426

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1423

Queenie shut her eyes in exasperation. Throughout the year, all she heard from her parents were words of sympathy toward her sister. She had told herself not to care so much about this, but she was still their daughter, and her heart wasn't made out of stone.

\*Ahem..." Bonnie let out a sudden cough. "What is it? Are you ill? Do you feel unwell?" Maggie asked worriedly: "I'm thirsty, Mom," Bonnie said in a whiny tone. "Alright. I'll bring you a glass of water." Maggie hurried off to get water immediately. Queenie no longer wanted to stay home at this point. She was about to leave when Brandon stopped her in her tracks. "You need to delete those files in your phone before you leave. Otherwise, you're not allowed to go anywhere."

"Don't go. Queenie. I was wrong. I'm the one who should leave." Bonnie walked over and reached out to hold Queenie's hand. Queenie didn't want the other girl to touch her at all, but Bonnie had already grabbed Queenie's wrist before Queenie could avoid her. Queenie was about to pull her hand away when she felt a force pushing her hand toward Bonnie's chest. The moment her palm came in contact with Bonnie's chest, Bonnie let go of her wrist before falling backward, as if Queenie had shoved her onto the ground.

"Ah... Bonnie cried as the back of her head struck the coffee table. Queenie was stunned. She hadn't pushed her at all. Bonnie was putting up a show all on her own. "Bonnie!" Brandon immediately got to his feet to help Bonnie up. "It hurts! Why did you push me, Queenie..." Bonnie wailed as she held the back of her head.

When Queenie saw her parents' gaze falling upon her, she held her hands up with an innocent look on her face. "I didn't... I didn't push her. She fell on her own."

“Do you want your sister to die, Queenie? Do you think she’d survive if she hit the sharp corner of the coffee table?”

#### **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 1424**

“Since when did you turn into such an evil person?” Maggie’s eyes were burning with rage after she saw what had happened. To her, it felt like her daughter had transformed into a selfish, calculative, and malicious woman, and the thought of it made her heart ache. “I didn’t push her. Why don’t you guys believe me? She was just putting on an act. Didn’t you guys see that?” Tears trickled down Queenie’s cheeks as she felt sorry for herself.

“I know you don’t like me, Queenie. You’re angry at me because I stole Mom and Dad’s love away from you. But you can’t blame me for that...” Bonnie started wailing as well.

“Shut up, Bonnie. Do you think Mom and Dad don’t know what you’re doing? Do you think I don’t know the sort of person you are?” Queenie hissed. Cough... cough... Bonnie choked on her tears, and her face turned pale. “Queenie...”

“Stop it! Stop with your acting!” Queenie was losing her mind. The moment she finished shouting at her sister, Brandon stepped forward to slap Queenie across the face. “Get lost. I don’t have a daughter as evil as you. You don’t even care about your sister’s life! I’d rather care for a dog than a witch like you!”

Queenie was too stunned to do anything. Her father had never hit her as she was growing up, yet he was now staring at her with a hateful glare in his eyes. More tears threatened to roll down her cheeks. “Don’t hit Queenie, Dad...” Bonnie scrambled to her feet as she held her father’s hand. “You should hit me too!”

Queenie felt like regurgitating her breakfast when she saw the pretentious look on Bonnie's face. Brandon caught Queenie giving Bonnie a hateful glare, and he quickly stepped forward to protect his younger daughter. "I'll never forgive you if you cause any more harm upon your sister, Queenie."

His words felt like another stab in Queenie's chest. She hadn't done anything, yet her parents somehow saw her as an evil woman who was out to get Bonnie. "Fine. I'll leave. I'll leave now and disappear off to a place where you guys will never find me." Queenie ran clumsily toward the front door.

"Queenie..." Maggie was shocked. How did we end up chasing Queenie out of our household? "Ignore her. She's 24; she won't get lost," Brandon growled angrily. All he wanted to do was to teach his eldest daughter a lesson. He figured that she would come home after calming down.

### **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1425**

All of Brandon and Maggie's focus was on their elder daughter who was running out of the house, so neither of them realized the sly smile that had formed on their younger daughter's face. I finally managed to chase that nuisance out of the house! The Silverstein Residence will be my haven from now onward!

"She didn't drive, and she didn't even take her bag with her. All she has is her phone! Is she going to be okay?" Maggie couldn't help but worry about Queenie. "Don't worry, Mom. I'll try to convince Queenie to come home, Bonnie said in a comforting tone. "I just wanted you two to get along. I never knew how stubborn Queenie could be, Maggie muttered.

"I want to get along with Queenie too. Mom I don't know what I did wrong. She always seems to find fault in me. Maybe I should've never come home in the first place. She wouldn't be so mad if I didn't come back," Bonnie uttered with tears in her eyes:

\*This isn't your fault at all. We're so lucky to have you back home," Maggie said while giving Bonnie a loving hug. The grief and agony Maggie felt from losing a daughter had finally been resolved after Bonnie came home. Meanwhile, Queenie didn't hail a cab after she ran out of the house. Tears streamed down her face as she continued storming away from the residence. She had never felt so agonized and heartbroken in her whole life-she had decades worth of memories of her loving parents, yet she couldn't seem to recall what it felt like to be loved after what she had experienced in the past year. Maybe I'm the one who isn't needed in this household!

Upon having this realization, tears gushed down her cheeks. However, a determined look quickly flashed across Queenie's face after a while. She rubbed her tears away with the back of her hand. For everyone's sake, I'm not going to go home for now. I guess it's about time to take care of myself. Where

### **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1426**

should I go? My two best friends have boyfriends, so it would be nice to disturb them at night. Forget it. I'll go to some random hotel just to stay the night.

Queenie had just figured her plan out when the skies started roaring with thunder. The lightning that followed it zapped through the clouds like a slithering snake, and the sight of it sent chills down Queenie's spine. Without any warning, rain began to pour from the skies, and the thunder continued to growl. Queenie was so shocked that she covered her head and ran in search of shelter. She took a glance at the mall opposite her. There wasn't a pedestrian crossing on the road that lay between her and the mall, but she figured that she could just run over.

She looked left and right and made sure that it was safe to cross. However, she didn't catch a black sports car that was speeding along the road from a distance away. "The driver was in a rush, and he was practically just ten yards away from Queenie when he noticed her. Sparks of fire shot out of his car tires as the brakes screeched before stopping. The girl who was making her way across the road was so shocked that her legs gave way-by the time she knew what was going on, she found herself on the ground with water splashed all over her face.

A gust of warm air came from the black car in front of her-it felt like a fierce beast was breathing air against her face. Queenie's eyes rolled backward before she passed out. At the same time, a lanky figure hurried out of the car before bending down to check on the girl who had passed out. She was soaking wet, so he quickly carried her into his car before bringing her to Presgrave Group's private hospital.

A number of doctors and nurses were already on standby in the corridor of the emergency department when the sports car arrived, and they quickly brought the girl into the emergency

room after that. Meanwhile, a thoughtful nurse brought the man a clean towel. "You should wipe your face, Young Master Nigel!"

The man who had bumped into Queenie was Nigel. He took the towel over and let out a sigh. How could I have expected someone to cross the road when it's pouring outside? I wouldn't be sending this girl to the emergency room if I had braked a second later, but the cemetery. The girl was covered in dirt and water earlier, so Nigel didn't pay any attention to who she was. However, he figured that she'd be fine since she had just fainted from shock.