

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1451-1454

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1451

One had a pair of clear, bewitching eyes, while the other had a risque look in their eyes.

"Who's this?" Bonnie pretended not to know who Nigel was. She assumed that all men would introduce themselves enthusiastically when she asked this question.

However, Nigel merely turned to look at Queenie. "I'll come and find you after work."

Queenie blinked and answered with ease, "Got it." Then, she realized that they were in public, and she had to show more respect for Nigel, so she added, "Have a good day, Mr. Manson."

Nigel, who started walking off earlier, turned back to give her a complex look before striding off to the elevator without looking back again.

Bonnie's eyes were glued to Nigel as he left. She even started comparing Leslie with him and realized that Leslie, whom she considered rather handsome before this, was completely average when held up against a distinguished man like Nigel. In fact, they were leagues apart and shouldn't even be compared to one another.

Leslie saw what was happening, but he could scarcely believe his eyes. Queenie, the woman he tossed aside, was now involved with Nigel Manson, the heir of the Manson Group. They even showed up here at a hotel together. What's going on? Are they here to get a room together?

He was furious. Once upon a time, he tried to get Queenie to come to a hotel with him, but she acted as if she were staunchly against such behavior before marriage. And yet, she was perfectly willing to come to a hotel with Nigel now.

Was she just looking down on my family? On me?

“So, Queenie, this is the type of woman you are, huh?” Leslie came over with an icy expression and grabbed Bonnie’s hand. “Let’s go, Bonnie.”

“You go ahead, Leslie!” Bonnie didn’t want to leave with him.

“Bonnie, why do you want to stay here? Let me take you home.” Leslie didn’t want to be apart from her.

Queenie watched as they had their back-and-forth and turned to Bonnie. “Tell Mom and Dad that I have a place to stay. They don’t need to worry about me.”

She left right after finishing her sentence. Bonnie’s eyes were full of overwhelming jealousy. Is Queenie staying with Nigel? Did my plot to get her kicked out of the house end up pushing her into his arms instead? D*mn it! Bonnie was so mad that she nearly stomped her feet.

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“Let’s go, Bonnie!” Leslie pulled her hand again, but Bonnie swung him off at once and walked off. She didn’t let him hold her hand anymore. Now that she had a chance to latch herself onto an even better man, Leslie wasn’t even fit for her to keep on the back burner.

Queenie changed into her uniform and started working. Those working at the reception didn’t dare to gossip about her. Though she continued to work as a greeter, she somehow enjoyed what it felt like to be working.

At Silverstein Residence.

Bonnie came home and saw the police officers gathered in the living room. Her eyes flickered shiftily, and she quickly called out. "Dad, I saw Queenie this morning. She's not missing She's at a

hotel!"

"What? You saw Queenie? Is she alright?" Maggie asked at once.

"Queenie's fine. She told me to tell you guys not to worry about her," Bonnie said. She wanted the police to leave as soon as possible.

Brandon sighed in relief. He apologized to the police and saw them out while Maggie pulled Bonnie over to continue asking more questions. "Where's Queenie staying now? Who was she with?"

Bonnie chuckled darkly to herself. Trying to stay with Nigel, huh, Queenie? I won't let you. I'll make Mom and Dad get you to come back. She thought this would give her more chances to meet Nigel as

well.

She was fully confident that she would be able to snatch Nigel away just as easily as Leslie. I'm so much better than that dull Queenie, after all.

"Dad, Queenie... Queenie's staying with a man. I don't think it's a good arrangement, so why don't you let Queenie come back instead? I'm afraid she might get taken advantage of."

“What?! Queenie’s staying with a man?” Maggie’s expression was grim. How could a daughter of mine be so promiscuous?

Brandon’s expression had darkened as well. He looked deeply disappointed. “How could she be so irresponsible? How’s she going to get married in the future?”

“I’ll go and bring her home. Which hotel is she at?”

“I’ll come with you, Mom.” Bonnie didn’t want to miss out on any opportunity to run into Nigel.

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The driver took Maggie and Bonnie to the Manson Group’s main hotel. Soon, the car pulled into the driveway at the main entrance, and two greeters came forward Maggie stepped out of the vehicle, and Queenie, who was one of the two, stopped dead in her tracks.

“Mom?”

Maggie looked up and saw her daughter dressed in the hotel’s uniform standing in front of her She was stunned as well. “Queenie, why are you-

“I’m working here, Mom. Why are you here?” Queenie was calm and unruffled.

Bonnie stepped out of the car on the other side and studied Queenie’s uniform as she thought to herself, Is Queente working here at the hotel? She’s really doing whatever it takes to get to Nigel’ How can she be so happy about working as a greeter?

“Queenie, your father was a little harsh before this, but he’s not angry anymore. Come home with me”
As soon as Maggie finished talking, she tried to pull Queenie into the car with her.

However, Queenie was determined as well. “I’m not going back, Mom. I’m working right now You guys should leave!”

“Queenie, Mom came in person to bring you home. Shouldn’t you show her a little more. respect?”
Bonnie fanned the flames from the sidelines. “You’re the eldest daughter of the Silversteins, but here you are, working as a greeter. The whole family would be humiliated if words got out about this!”

Bonnie’s words of contempt made Queenie’s expression darken once she heard that. “Don’t be ridiculous, Bonnie. Everyone deserves respect for working to support themselves. People like you who rely on their parents’ money don’t have any right to look down on others.”

The other greeters standing nearby had been furious when they heard what Bonnie said, so when they heard Queenie’s response, they rejoiced and agreed wholeheartedly in secret

Bonnie flushed red and glared at Queenie. Meanwhile, seeing Queenie’s resolution to continue her job, Maggie had no choice but to respect her decision.

“Fine, but you have to come home after work. I won’t stop you from working, but you must move back home” Maggie didn’t want to lecture Queenie in public.

“Alright, I’ll go home after work. You should leave now,” Queenie replied. She felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off her chest Naturally, she was overjoyed to see that her parents still

loved her.

“Remember to come home, Queenie! People will talk if a young woman like you stays at a man’s house Bonnie didn’t forget to take a jab at Queenie before leaving

Queenie could sense the gazes coming from her colleagues. She was fuming over Bonnie’s actions but couldn’t do anything about it as the Silversteins’ car had driven off.

“Queenie, that’s your sister, huh?! Are you two really sisters?”

“Yeah, she’s my younger twin sister,” Queenie replied.

They weren’t supposed to chit–chat while at work, so they carried on with their job Queenie began to feel reluctant about going home again. She found it rather comfortable to stay at Nigel s

home.

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If Nigel didn’t chase her out, she was rather keen on staying longer. She had been forced to swallow all manner of anger and frustration for the past year ever since Bonnie came home. The once warm and inviting home now made her depressed instead.

Meanwhile, Nigel was in one of the hotel’s meeting rooms going through his daily task of listening to reports from various subordinates The hotel’s business had soared in the first half of the year, and the manager, who was giving the presentation, was reporting ever so enthusiastically.

However, it was clear that the manager s young superior, who was sitting at the head of the table, wasn’t paying any attention to the presentation.

Hm? What's going on with Mr. Manson?

"Mr Manson, what do you think about our suggestion?" the bravest soul among the employees asked

"Mr. Manson?"

Nigel finally snapped back to reality, but his usually sharp eyes looked a little blank right now. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "What was the suggestion? Say it again"

The managers were bewildered True enough, Nigel had been distracted earlier.

After listening to the presentation again, Nigel nodded Sure. Go ahead with the proposal Meeting adjourned

He got up and left the meeting room. Just then, his phone started ringing. He checked and saw that it was a call from one of his closest friends, Julian Gilmore. He answered the call with a lazy drawl, "Hey, Mr. Celebrity."

"Are you free today? Let's grab a drink together. I m almost at the hotel." A silvery, sophisticated voice rang out through the phone's speakers. It was a voice that could captivate its listeners