

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1459-1462

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1459

Oh, now she's threatening me? Just what sort of drama has she been watching? With her here, there's never a day that goes by without anything happening. Just what does she think is going on with Julian and me? "What are you gonna expose to the public?" Nigel wondered what was going on in her head.

Queenie smiled. "I've finally cracked the code. Mr. Gilmore has never dated any actresses he's worked with before, and I finally know why." She stared at Nigel. "Because he likes you'

Nigel almost crashed into the car in front of them, but fortunately, he had a quick reflex and slammed down on the brake right away. Though, it still gave Queenie a scare.

Why is he overreacting? Did I hit the bull's eye? Is that why he's panicking? "Careful, Mr. Manson. I'll keep that a secret. Nobody's gonna know." She regretted bringing that topic up when he was driving. She almost caused a car crash because of that.

Right then, Nigel pulled over to the side of the road, which was empty of cars.

As Queenie was wondering why the man had parked the car in this spot, she heard an icy voice coming from the driver seat. "What did you just say?"

She turned to him and noticed the fury in his eyes. If looks could kill, she figured she would be dead by now

Her skin started crawling Was it something I said? He doesn't want anyone to find out, does he? "Sorry, Mr. Manson. I didn't say anything. I don't know anything. That was just a joke, and I have seen nothing." She decided to take back what she said. So, he doesn't like anyone talking about his preference.

"Did you just say I'm in love with Julian?" Nigel was getting dangerously close to her.

Queenie took a deep breath and answered calmly, "Calm down, Mr. Manson. I'm an ally here. I'm not going to judge you because of your preference. In fact, I'll be supportive of your relationship with Julian Love is love, so who cares what the public thinks?" She thought that would calm him down, but it did the contrary.

### **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1460**

Nigel pressed his lips into a thin line, veins popping around his neck. He was refraining from yelling at her. How did she even get to that kind of conclusion?

For some reason, Queenie thought the air was getting thinner as he inched closer His pearly white skin tone made his cold, handsome features appear all the more menacing as she started to suspect he was a vampire.

Was that not enough to calm him down? She was panicking, and her palms were sweating. I knew I shouldn't have spouted his secrets just like that. It brings nothing but trouble. "I promise I won't tell anyone about it. I'll even come up with an agreement. If I tell anyone-" She didn't get to finish that sentence.

Nigel finally snapped. He held her cheeks with both of his hands, which resulted in her lips puckering up, looking like a heart-shaped jelly. He closed his eyes as if he were making up his mind before he leaned forward and pressed his lips against hers. Her lips were sweet and soft, not as detestable as he thought. He even shivered upon making contact with her lips as if a current of

electricity had been running across his body, and by instinct, he pried her lips open and went in for a French kiss.

Queenie quivered as well as if she were shocked by electricity. Instinctively, she shoved him away and shifted herself close to the window by her side, covering her mouth with her hand

“W–W–What was that?” she stammered. I–I thought he likes Julian? Why did he kiss me? Is he a bi? Oh my god.

Nigel lowered his head slightly as he brushed his finger across his lips. For the first time, he realized kissing wasn’t as bland as he thought it to be. In fact, he wanted more of it from Queenie

### **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 1461**

If she hadn’t pushed him away, Nigel felt he could have kissed her forever. He stared at the woman sticking close to the door in disbelief, his gaze burning with the passion that was usually

not there.

Queenie blushed and averted her gaze the instant she met his eyes, then fiddled with her fingers awkwardly.

He poked the insides of his cheeks with his tongue and explained, “Listen closely. Julian’s my best friend. Say he’s my boyfriend again, and I’ll kiss you. I don’t mind doing that.”

She blinked her eyes in shock. “A–Are you sure he’s not your boyfriend?”

Seeing the doubtful expression on her face, he couldn't stop himself from roaring, "I'm straight, you hear that?!"

Queenie felt her ears buzz and almost leaped up at his sudden roar.

I should speak up for Julian, or she might think he's not straight. Nigel snorted. "Julian is straight too. If you try to match us up again..." He curled his fingers up and threatened to knock on her head.

She quickly held her head and responded, "Fine, fine. I got it already, Mr. Manson."

He was still a little miffed, so he flicked her arms, earning a gasp from her. "That hurts."

"That's the point." His lips curled into a smirk.

Queenie shot him a glare. "You could have just said so. That kiss was unnecessary."

Nigel started up the car and snorted again. "You think I wanted to kiss you? I just wanted to prove my point and stop you from coming up with stupid theories again."

She wanted to get mad at him, but she couldn't. After all, she was the one poking around with his business, so she could only accept the consequences followed by her action.

In the meantime, a couple was getting out of a car. The guy was trying to cheer the girl up as he opened the door for her and pulled her out of the seat. The girl pursed her lips and got out reluctantly.

"I'm sorry, Bonnie. I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have let my mind run wild," Leslie apologized.

“If you think I’m cheating on you, we can break up. I have a line of men who would kill to be my boyfriend,” Bonnie snapped.

### **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 1462**

He quickly held her hand. “I’m sorry, but you wouldn’t take my calls, and I was worried. Look, I have reserved a spot at your favorite restaurant. Let’s go inside. Don’t be mad already, alright?”

She finally cheered up. The food here cost a ton, but she wasn’t worried. After all, she wasn’t paying for her meals; Leslie was.

Not long after they went into the restaurant, Nigel ‘showed up and parked his car. Queenie got out of the car, and Nigel stood beside her. She looked rather petite under the light.

She was wearing a long green dress and had not put on any makeup, but that only served to make her look even more refreshing, unlike most women. “This place isn’t cheap,” she muttered under her breath. She had come here once, and it cost about 14 hundred dollars just to have a meal.

Nigel cocked his eyebrow. “Are you saying we should leave?”

“No, we should go in,” she quickly answered and shook her head like a kid. He’s paying. Might as well take advantage of it. It’s not like one little meal can bankrupt him.

He was about to pat her head, but then he thought it was inappropriate, so he balled his fist and pulled his hand back.

They went up to the top floor. The place looked like a portrait with the sunset as its backdrop.

“We’ll take the table by the window,” Queenie told the waitress and went to the last window seat.

The waitress apologized, “Sorry, miss, but this spot is reserved. They’re in the bathroom right

now.”

Well, this is awkward. Queenie took the spot beside the window seat. She couldn’t have a full view of the scenery, but at least the vista was still okay.