

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1521

At first, she thought that Leslie would still care about her feelings like he always did. Yet, she only heard him snort lightly. "I was blind. How could I have left such a good woman like Queenie and get seduced by a heartless woman like you?"

"Excuse me. Did you say I'm heartless? How am I heartless?" Bonnie refused to admit that.

Watching them about to get into a heated argument, Queenie wanted to leave as she stood up and said, "You guys go on. I'll be in my room."

However, Leslie grabbed her wrist as soon as she rose to her feet. "Queenie, don't leave."

Immediately, she withdrew her hand and warned, "Don't touch me."

Despite being given the cold shoulder, Leslie did not show any displeasure. On the contrary, he smiled and offered, "Since we can't be lovers, can we be friends?"

Bonnie's eyes were wide with shock. Has Leslie fallen for Queenie?

Clearly, Queenie did not want to have anything to do with him, so she went upstairs, but Leslie had no intentions of leaving either. Meanwhile, Bonnie sat on the couch and pretended to be aggrieved.

She wanted to test Leslie's reaction because she did not believe that he would forget about her overnight. In fact, she was confident that her charms could keep him around.

As soon as she noticed he had turned his head to look at her, her eyes reddened. "I'm sorry, okay? I didn't want to hurt you last night. I was mad."

However, she did not know that the car accident from last night almost killed Leslie. After the near-death experience, he finally understood that the most important thing in the world was not outer beauty but having a conscience.

"We're done. All I want to do now is to compensate for what I've done to Queenie," he stated.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1522

"Leslie, have you forgotten how she brought Nigel to dinner last night and humiliated you? I don't recall seeing her being sad about that!" Bonnie snorted lightly and argued.

At that moment, Leslie received a call before he answered it while rising to his feet. "Has everything been sent over?"

Then, he quickened his pace out the door. Bonnie involuntarily got up and stood before the French window, wondering what he sent over. As he was from a well-off family and was not a stingy person, the gifts he had given her throughout the six months they were together might have exceeded a few hundred thousand.

Soon after that, she saw him returning with three employees from a jewelry store. They were wearing gloves as they carefully drew out four sets of jewelry from the suitcases they had brought.

The sun was shining down on them, making the jewelry dazzle ravishingly, and every piece made

Bonnie's heart skip a beat. These four sets of jewelry must have cost at least a hundred thousand! When has Leslie become so generous?

"Mr. Payne, the jewelry you ordered has arrived. Please sign here."

"Very well. I'll contact you if there's any issues." Leslie nodded as he sat down on the couch.

Once the jewelry store employees had left, Bonnie quickly sat down beside him and pointed at one of the necklaces. "Leslie, the dress I ordered just happens to need a matching necklace! Can you give me this one?"

"You see these four sets of jewelry? Well, none of them are yours and you can stop dreaming about it. These are all for Queenie." After finishing his words, he shut the jewelry boxes and carried them upstairs.

Bonnie, who was left alone in the living room, narrowed her eyes and secretly stomped her feet. As expected, one never knew what they had until they lost it. At this point, she realized that she was now more attracted to Leslie than before.

Yet, the man only had eyes for her sister now.

On the other hand, Queenie was passing the time in her room by flipping through books. She was waiting for the clock to strike 11.00AM so that she could leave for her date with Nigel. Unexpectedly, someone knocked on her door.

"Queenie, open up. I have something to tell you." The sound of Leslie's voice rang from the outside.

Frowning, she wondered why he had yet to leave. She wanted to ignore him, but he would knock on her door every few seconds, which annoyed her. Thus, she got up and opened the door to see him carrying a few jewelry boxes in his arms.

‘Queenie, why don’t you have a look at these and see if you like them? I picked them out especially for you.’ Leslie clumsily unlatched the first jewelry box to show her the contents.

However, Queenie merely swept her gaze over the jewelry before looking back at him. “Leslie, I’m telling you, don’t bother me ever again. We can’t even be friends, let alone be lovers, so please leave my house.”

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 1523

Leslie pursed his lips. Of course, it did not feel good to be rejected, but the usually proud and arrogant man was humbled at this moment. He reasoned with her while hugging those jewelry boxes to his chest. “If you want me to leave, sure, I’ll leave, but you have to accept these. I’ve hurt you so much, so I must compensate for it.”

Before Queenie could react, he pushed her door open and placed all the boxes on the couch in her bedroom. Then, he turned around and left.

“Leslie, take them with you,” she called out from behind him.

However, Leslie ran downstairs and left through the living room. Bonnie approached him and wanted to converse with him, but he did not bother to even spare her a glance.

“Leslie,” she called out again as she bit her lips.

After he left, Queenie looked annoyedly at the four jewelry boxes without any desire to look at them. For her, those were not anything good; they were trouble.

Before she could close the door, Bonnie came over with a resentful expression.

“Queenie, what did you say to Leslie last night? Did you talk sh’t about me?”

She believed that Queenie definitely had something to do with why Leslie suddenly changed his mind about her.

While raising her eyebrows, Queenie questioned, “Didn’t you say you never loved him? You should be happy he chose to break up with you.”

A wicked glint flashed across Bonnie’s eyes as she smiled. “That’s right. I don’t love Leslie anymore because I fell for another man.”

The moment Queenie heard those words, her expression fell. She could guess who Bonnie was talking about as she clenched her fists. “Bonnie, you can have whatever that belongs to me, but that man... I suggest that you don’t even think about touching him.”

As if she had found something she could use against Queenie, Bonnie smirked even more triumphantly. “What right do you have to warn me not to touch him? Aren’t all men the same? [could steal Leslie away from you. Who’s to say I can’t take Nigel away too?”

At this point, Queenie did not know where her rage came from, but when she saw the smug look on Bonnie’s face, she stepped forward and gave Bonnie a hard slap.

The sound from the slap was loud and crisp. Though Queenie never slapped anyone, Bonnie had stepped on her tail this time.

Bonnie’s gaze turned furious as she thought about hitting Queenie back. However, just at that

moment, she heard her parents’ voices coming from downstairs.

“Oh, Leslie came over? Where is he?” It was Maggie’s voice.

Biting her lips, Bonnie looked at Queenie and threatened, “Just you wait for the day where you’ll be chased out of this house again!”

Once she finished, she turned around and ran into the doorframe beside her, letting out a pained

scream.

“Ahh!”

Before Queenie could react, she saw Bonnie crash into the doorframe as a trail of blood was running down her hairline. It was not serious, but the blood that flowed down and stained her face made the scene look terrifying.

Downstairs, the Silverstein couple was about to take a rest and have a drink of water when they heard the commotion from upstairs. They did not even get to have a sip before running upstairs.

Meanwhile, Queenie was stunned by what had happened. She never expected Bonnie to be so ruthless as to run into the wall and injure herself just to frame her.

“My gosh! Bonnie!” screamed Maggie when she saw the terrifying scene of her daughter lying on

the floor with her face covered with blood.

“Queenie, w—why did you push me? What did I do wrong?” Bonnie struggled to get up and looked at Queenie with her innocent and pained eyes.

“Honey, send her to the hospital, quick! Send Bonnie to the hospital. She’s going to get disfigured.” Maggie was so anxious that tears started to flow down her eyes.

Brandon immediately carried Bonnie into his arms and yelled at Queenie, “What did you do to her?”

“I—I didn’t push her. She ran into the wall herself.” Though Queenie was telling the truth, the current situation rendered her words unconvincing.

Maggie was also looking at Queenie as if her youngest daughter’s distressed state was all caused by Queenie. Besides the blood flowing from Bonnie’s forehead, there was a visible handprint on one side of her face, but her eldest daughter was standing there as if nothing had happened.

“Queenie, how could you do such a thing? That’s your sister!” After spitting those words in disappointment, she quickly left with her husband, who had Bonnie in his arms.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 1524

Queenie fell into a daze while standing there. Tears of grievance welled up in her eyes as she thought about the questioning gazes her parents threw at her as if she was a ruthless person; those gazes were like knives piercing her chest.

But I didn’t do anything! She took a deep breath and suddenly had the thought of running away from home. Would this home be peaceful once I’m gone?

If so, she could move out for the time being.

As she made that decision, she went to her closet, took out her suitcase, and began to pack her clothes. She had decided to stay in a hotel for a while.

Meanwhile, in the hospital nearby.

Bonnie’s injuries had been cleaned and wrapped in gauze. As for the swelling on her face, which was left by the slap, the nurse applied some topical medication on it to help with the swelling.

“Bonnie, what were you guys arguing about? Why did Queenie push you?”

“Perhaps I said something wrong and triggered her.”

“What did you say?” Brandon frowned.

“I said I wanted to break up with Leslie, and she suddenly became irritated. She even framed me, saying that I was going to steal her current boyfriend, Nigel. I felt so wronged. Does breaking up with Leslie mean I wanted to snatch her boyfriend from her? How could she think of me this way?” As Bonnie narrated her sob story, she wiped her tears away.

Maggie met Brandon’s gaze and sighed. “Is Queenie being overly sensitive?”

“Even if she was, she shouldn’t have pushed you or hit you for that matter. If you had to be taught a lesson, we should have been the ones to do it. She’ll get it from me once we return,” Brandon comforted her.

“Dad, Mom, Queenie also said that she hates that I look like her. She said she hated my face. S- She wanted to ruin my face! I was so scared!” After saying that, Bonnie hid in her mother’s arms and sobbed even harder.

“What nonsense is that? You both are twins. Of course, you two look very alike,” Maggie reassured her.

“Queenie must be afraid that Young Master Nigel might see my face someday and that I will steal her boyfriend again, so she wanted to disfigure me.” Bonnie was desperately trying to lure the Silverstein couple to think that Queenie bore such a vicious thought.

“Queenie is a good child and she wouldn’t have such bad thoughts. Bonnie, you must have misunderstood her.” Maggie did not believe her eldest daughter would bear such intentions.

“Mom, you don’t understand. Queenie loves Young Master Nigel so much that she wouldn’t let anyone steal him from her. She must be in over her head. That’s why she did this to me, but I understand her and don’t blame her.” Bonnie put on a selfless act while smiling. “I hope she and Young Master Nigel can be happy together.”

Hearing that, both parents felt dejected. Their daughters saw each other as enemies and they would feel distressed if any one of them got hurt.

In the meantime, Queenie was inside the parking lot of the Silverstein Residence. She loaded her suitcase onto the passenger seat of her car before stepping hard on the accelerator and speeding out of the Silverstein Residence.

According to her understanding of Bonnie, she would bad-mouth her as much as possible before their parents. Instead of letting her parents lecture her when they returned, it would be better if she moved out!

I'm just gonna talk to them until they cool down.

Just as she drove onto the road, she stopped by the roadside and dialed Nigel's number.

"Hey. I'm on my way to pick you up."

"No need. I drove my car out." She was feeling devastated.

"Why? What happened?" Nigel keenly caught something wrong with her voice.

"I—I got in a fight with my sister. I want to move out for a while." After saying that, she asked, "Does your hotel offer monthly packages?"

"Let's talk after we meet up at the restaurant." Nigel's voice deepened.

"Alright."

At 11.30AM, Queenie arrived at the restaurant where she and Nigel agreed to meet. Very soon, a black SUV entered the parking lot and he had arrived.

Looking at the approaching man with an elegant and handsome demeanor, she imagined Bonnie wrapping her arms around his and showing off her victory to her. At that moment, a determined goal immediately appeared in her mind.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1525

No, I'll never let someone like Bonnie get close to Nigel.

"Let's head up!" Nigel said to her. Seeing that she was in a bad mood, he held her hand as they headed upstairs.

At first, Queenie was stunned. She felt a warm feeling inside her when he held her hand and all the grievances she had suffered at home had all dissipated.

While Bonnie hurt her, Nigel healed her.

Inside the restaurant, he narrowed his eyes as he asked, "So, tell me. What did you guys argue about?"

Queenie did not want to expose the skeleton inside her family's closet, nor did she want Nigel to know that Bonnie was plotting to get close to seduce him. Having such a disgrace of a sister was indeed something she did not want to share with others.

Moreover, she did not know him that well. She thought that if he was someone who other women could easily seduce, she would not start a relationship with him anyway.

Therefore, she had to decipher what kind of person he was first and foremost. She smiled bitterly and replied, "Nothing much, just an argument between sisters."

"If you believe in my character, you don't have to stay at the hotel. You can think about staying with me," Nigel stated.

"B-But, wouldn't that be such a hassle?" Excitement secretly flashed across her eyes. She had thought about living at his home, but she was too embarrassed to mention it.

As for his character, according to her twenty-four years of life experience, he was very trustworthy.

Hooking his lips into a smile, he persuaded, "Did you forget? If we were to be together, wouldn't we have to live closer together? Otherwise, how will you get to know me better?"

She was stunned for a few seconds. Does he need to be so straightforward?

"Sure, I accept your offer." Queenie still remembered his junk food stash. If she stayed at his home, she would be able to eat all the snacks she wanted for free. She could use dating him as an excuse to eat all his delicious snacks. Wasn't that something to look forward to?

Meanwhile, Nigel had mixed feelings in his heart. Although she quickly agreed to his suggestion, he could not help but wonder if she would do the same if it were some other man.

He did not understand why, but he thought that the woman before him was so naive that he felt

worried for her. Therefore, he would only be reassured if she dated him.

At that moment, Queenie's phone rang. She glanced at it and felt nervous. "My dad."

Switching her gaze between the phone and Nigel, she decided to answer the call in private so that he would not watch her getting scolded.

"Excuse me while I answer this." Soon, she grabbed her phone, exited the restaurant, and

answered it out in the corridor.

Knowing that her father's first words would be very loud, she pulled the phone away from her after answering it.

"Queenie Silverstein, where are you?" As expected, her father's voice boomed out of the receiver.

She pouted in grievance before putting the phone closer to her ear and replied, "Dad, I'm having lunch with a friend."

"Your sister is seriously injured, yet you're still in the mood to eat? You're lucky Bonnie isn't disfigured. Do you know what the consequences would be if she were disfigured?"

Queenie silently argued that it was impossible that Bonnie would disfigure herself. She even chose to hit the part of her head that she could cover with her hair. No matter what, Queenie was able to see how ruthless Bonnie could be.

"Dad, I really didn't push her. She did it to herself." Queenie could not help but reason to him because she had no intention to take the blame for this incident.

"How dare you make any excuses! Bonnie isn't stupid. How could she do this to herself? Also, did you leave a slap mark on her face?" Brandon accused.

"Yes, I did slap her, but I didn't push her. I will admit to everything I did, but I will never admit to something I didn't do." She was also a person with integrity. If she did it, she would admit it, but if she did not, she would not want to be the scapegoat.

"Y-You... Look at what this home has become! Can you be more considerate of your sister? She has suffered so much since she was young. You're her older sister, so can't you be nicer to her?" Brandon was also at a loss for what to do. He thought he had spoiled his eldest daughter so much to the point that he had caused her to be ignorant, arrogant, selfish, and rude.

Forcing back her tears, Queenie bit her lips and stated, "Dad, I've already decided to stay at a friend's house for the time being. I think this home will be more peaceful without me."