

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1577

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## Chapter 1577 Finally Figured It Out

“Hello!” “Come out for a drink.” “What’s the matter? Having a bad day?” Julian immediately noticed that something was up.

“Come out and drink with me. Usual place.” Once Nigel said that, he hung up and sped toward the lounge he and Julian frequented.

When Nigel arrived, he found a couch in the corner and plopped onto it. Melancholia emanated from his whole figure as all of the memories he shared with Queenie, from the moment they met until tonight’s fallout, were replayed in his head. It was then he

discovered that he could not stand the idea of not having her in his life.

Soon, Julian arrived in his sports attire, obviously indicating that he had come from the gym. After he sat down, he discovered

that his friend seemed to have lost his soul. “What’s the matter? Fought with Miss Silverstein?”

“I don’t know what I did wrong to make her so angry that she doesn’t even want to take my calls.” After saying that, Nigel palmed his forehead and sighed.

“Do you want a drink? I’ll drive you home later.”

While saying that, Julian raised his hand and beckoned a waiter over to their seating before ordering two bottles of whiskey.

“Julian, do you know what liking someone feels like?” A depressed Nigel poured himself a glass and drank it.

Meanwhile, Julian was contemplating that question seriously. Having debuted for five years and been 'shipped' with other artists many times, he still felt like the idea of being in love was vague. In the end, he shook his head. "I'm not sure."

While clutching his chest, Nigel explained, "It hurts here, and it hurts bad. You can't imagine the pain I felt when she said she never wants to see me again. The pain is so intense that I felt like I was about to pass out. Do you know... Sigh. You wouldn't understand even if I told you." He then downed the whole glass of whiskey and submerged himself in his misery.

Julian was taken aback by what he saw. It seems like Miss Silverstein has him hooked. Or else, he wouldn't be this depressed.

“Nigel, you have to have more confidence in yourself. I’m sure there must be a misunderstanding between you and Miss Silverstein.”

“My mom made me go on a blind date today... Queenie was still messaging me then...” At that moment, Nigel’s eyes suddenly widened as if he had an epiphany. “I lied to her. She asked me where I was, and I said I was at the company. Could she have known that I wasn’t at the company? Did she find out that I lied to her?”

Nigel finally thought about this incident and immediately felt like punching himself. “It must be because she found out I was at that dinner party and not at the company. She has Cecily’s number, so maybe she called and asked Cecily about my

whereabouts. She knows I've lied to her."

Scratching his head, he ruffled his originally neat, ink-black hair and said, "Julian, come with me. I need to find her and explain everything. I need to tell her the truth about this incident."

"Have you gone mad? It's 11.00PM now. The Silversteins will never let you in. It'd be best if you head over tomorrow," Julian suggested.

"I'm so stupid and I deserve such treatment." While saying so, Nigel grabbed the whiskey bottle and poured himself another drink. "Julian, you must heed this lesson! If you manage to find a girlfriend in the future, you must not lie to her. The consequences are too immense."

“You haven’t figured out how to maintain a good romantic relationship, yet you’re already lecturing me about it.” Julian chuckled.

“Come on! Let’s go to your place! I need company tonight,” Nigel told him.

Luckily, Julian’s assistant sent him here, so he drove them home in Nigel’s car. At the same time, a black paparazzi vehicle was

following them with its camera aimed at the sports car, recording everything.

Since Julian’s home was a penthouse duplex in the city center, he parked the sports car in the basement before the black offroad vehicle followed him inside.

He descended the car and walked around to the passenger seat to help the drunk Nigel out of the car. Then, he affectionately

hugged Julian's shoulder, and the two headed for the elevator. However, they were oblivious that all of their actions were captured by the camera.

Subsequently, the two men inside the off-road vehicle began to discuss what they saw.

"This is solid proof. We're going to make this tomorrow's headlines."

"What should we name this piece? 'Top Actor Julian Gilmore Spends a Night with Mysterious Man'?"

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