

N Destiny 1371

Chapter 1371 Preparing for the Banquet

He had seen through all of her previous attempts. It was impossible for him to fall in love with her now. Hence, she was determined to dress attractively for the banquet in order to take full advantage of such an opportunity.

Brandon left for work after their breakfast. Bonnie would be attending the banquet with him at 4.00 PM later. For Bonnie's sake, he decided to keep the banquet a secret from Queenie, as he knew Queenie would definitely attend if she knew about it.

Everyone could see that Brandon and Maggie were both biased toward Bonnie. The duo felt sorry for Bonnie, who had a difficult time growing up, and so they showered her with as much love as they could now.

Meanwhile, after lunch, Queenie received a call from Nigel, who asked her to go to a high-end store for evening gowns. When she arrived, she was treated as a distinguished guest of the shop, and she was even served a sumptuous set of afternoon tea.

Queenie did not inform her parents of this. She simply informed her mother that she would be returning home late tonight.

In the high-end store, she was treated like an honored guest. As the time was still early, she enjoyed a spa and afternoon tea in the shop's private restaurant while preparing for the dinner banquet tonight.

She exuded a natural elegance and confidence. After enjoying everything served, at 4.30 PM, she began meticulously selecting a gown that would suit her.

At the same time, Bonnie was also preparing for the dinner banquet in another store. She had spoken with Lina earlier in the day and knew the other woman would be attending the banquet as well. With that, they both agreed to meet at the banquet.

Bonnie was in a good mood, knowing that she could fully enjoy tonight's banquet without Queenie stealing the show. Brandon had also given her enough money so that she could dress up well.

Time flew by as both Queenie and Bonnie did the same thing at different evening gown stores, trying on gowns and applying makeup.

Queenie chose a one-of-a-kind rose-themed gown from the store. It was elegant and romantic. She looked like a fairy with it on, and she was absolutely stunning.

Her makeup was light and simple, with a pink undertone. Her complexion and facial features were naturally lovely, and the light makeup accentuated them perfectly.

Her style that night was completely appropriate for her age. The rhinestones on her gown, as well as the textured tulle beneath it, enhanced her youthful vigor and beauty to the fullest. She looked like a princess who had just emerged from her palace.

“You're so beautiful, Miss Silverstein,” the store manager couldn't help but exclaim from the bottom of his heart. He hadn't seen a lady with such an elegant, pure, and innocent aura in a long time.

“Thank you,” Queenie replied with a shy smile.

Someone came up the stairs at this precise moment. Queenie turned around to see Nigel coming up the stairs, one of his hands tucked into his pocket. He was dressed in a dark-colored shirt and slim-fit trousers. His straight brows, rounded eyes, and sharp facial contours all exuded a wild and unruly aura.

“Look, Young Master Nigel. Miss Silverstein is so beautiful, isn't she?” the manager quickly asked.

Nigel's gaze was already fixed on Queenie. Her dressing up in such a way had truly astounded him.

“Yes, she is stunning,” he praised.

Queenie loved the gown she was wearing, and she was looking forward to attending tonight's dinner banquet with Nigel. Meanwhile, Bonnie chose a gown that she thought was the best she could find. She purposefully chose a bright red feminine

gown that revealed a little of her bosom to attract attention. She was completely confident in her body shape, particularly her upper body.

She stood in front of the mirror, admiring herself, and was pleased with her own decisions. She reasoned that she would definitely stand out from the crowd tonight.

She was also pleased that Queenie would not be able to attend such a grand dinner banquet.

Not long after, Brandon's driver picked her up from the store and drove her to the hotel where the banquet was being held. The host for tonight happened to be the Royal Hotel, a hotel owned by the Manson Group.

Hope arose in Bonnie's heart. Will I run into Nigel here tonight? What if he shows up later at the banquet? I have to attract his attention! Excitement flashed across her eyes as she was immersed in her thoughts.

Brandon arrived at the venue after a short while. When he saw Bonnie's outfit, he furrowed his eyebrows and queried, "Bonnie, don't you think you should wear a coat over your gown? It does not appear appropriate!"

Chapter 1372 Queenie Appeared

Bonnie blinked as she commented, "Dad, this is the current fashion! It's not very revealing!" "All right, then." Brandon still thought the gown was inappropriate, but he couldn't do anything about it.

When he brought Bonnie into the hall, he noticed some other ladies wearing the same type of gown. With that, he finally agreed with her decision. After all, his biggest wish was for Bonnie to find someone she loved at the dinner banquet tonight.

As the banquet began, more and more guests arrived. Bonnie awkwardly followed Brandon around for a while because it was her first time attending such a grand event after returning to the Silverstein Family.

Suddenly, a lady's voice called out to her. "You're here, Bonnie."

"Hello, Miss Perez," Bonnie said enthusiastically as she approached Lina. Lina had also put effort into her appearance today. She was a few years older than Bonnie and had a more mature and feminine style.

"Why are you here alone? Is your sister not coming?" Lina curiously asked.

"Her schedule is packed, so I'm the only one attending with my father."

"Since Young Master Nigel will be here tonight, I assumed your sister would as well!" "What? Young Master Nigel will be here?"

"Yes. I looked through the guest list and saw his name. Furthermore, tonight's banquet is being held at his hotel. He would, at the very least, appear to greet the guests," Lina responded, her face flushed with anticipation.

When Bonnie heard that, a thought flashed through her mind. Nigel is coming, so I'll have a chance to impress him tonight!

Lina is also a very pretty lady, but I have the advantage of being younger. Furthermore, I resemble Queenie. Nigel may develop feelings for me as a result of this!

At this moment, Nigel's sports car slotted itself in the hotel's designated parking spot. This was a spot specifically reserved for him. As the Manson Family's young master, he was given preferential treatment in all Manson Group's assets.

Queenie emerged from the sports car not long after. Nigel felt unwilling to have to bring her to the dinner after looking at her, with the bright, silver light of the chandelier shining on her face. He wished to take her home right away so that he could admire her beauty alone.

“Let’s go! Are we running late?” Queenie asked, as they had even gone for their dinner earlier. In response, Nigel simply walked over to her and took her hand in his, saying, “It’s fine to be late.”

Queenie then took his arm as the both of them walked into the hall. When they both stepped in, the usher was stunned. Oh my! That’s Young Master Nigel, but who’s the lady next to him? She’s absolutely gorgeous and looks just like a goddess!

Under the scrutiny of the entire crew in the hall, Queenie strolled in shyly. She was well aware that Nigel was the dream lover of every unmarried woman employee in the hotel.

That was why when she walked in with Nigel, they all looked at her with shock—they were all envious of her.

In the hall, all of Averno’s reputable figures and wealthy businessmen were there. Bonnie had left her father and began walking around with Lina. While they were going around socializing, Lina told Bonnie about all the wealthy young masters from various

reputable families. As Bonnie did not know much about the upper class of the society in Averno, she learned a lot from Lina just by walking around with her.

Looking at all the wealthy men, Bonnie was more interested in their wealth than in their appearances. They were all either unkempt or plump, and none of them seemed to care about their appearances. They were completely incomparable to Nigel.

Lina too, was uninterested in these men. The only person she desired to be with was Nigel. With that, she could become the lady boss of thousands of hotels and travel the world for the rest of her life. Such a life was exactly what she dreamt of.

However, she was concerned, as Nigel was nowhere to be seen even after the banquet had begun for a while. Why hasn’t he arrived yet? Is he not coming tonight? Just as she was troubled over Nigel’s absence, her gaze which was fixed on the door brightened up.

But it was only for a few seconds before it dimmed again.

Nigel was here, but he was accompanied by a lady who was holding his arm. Isn't that Bonnie's twin sister, Queenie? It's such a surprise that she is here with Nigel.

Wait a minute... Her gown looks familiar. It is the latest design in the fashion industry, with only one piece in the entire country, and now, Queenie is wearing it!

Chapter 1373 The Incomparable Eldest Daughter

Queenie quickly became the person in the hall who everyone envied the most. Every woman in the hall tonight worked in the fashion industry and was up to date on the latest trends. Hence, they were well aware of how special the gown Queenie was wearing was.

It was the top-tier gown of the Rose Series, launched last spring by Blaire, the world-renowned designer. Seeing the gown in the hall, one of the women couldn't help but exclaim, "Who is that lady? How did she get the gown?"

"Isn't the answer obvious given who she's holding? That's Nigel, the Manson Family's young master! Of course she gets to have any gown she desires!"

Meanwhile, Bonnie was making her way back to the hall after leaving the ladies. She gently patted away the few water droplets on her chest, fearing that her gown would become soiled. She, however, sensed a bright light emanating from the crowd in the hall, and the rose on that shining gown appeared extremely elegant and mysterious in the light. With the diamond detailing, it looked exactly like the first rose that bloomed in the morning mist.

Just as she was astonished by the gown, she saw the woman wearing it take a glass of red wine from the waiter. That stunning look from the side completely took Bonnie aback.

Why is Queenie here? How is this possible?!

Queenie appeared to be a noble princess, drawing everyone's attention. Bonnie's heart swelled with jealousy when she saw how charming Queenie was. Then Bonnie noticed Nigel, who was busy greeting the guests, standing next to Queenie, and she realized that Queenie was Nigel's companion for the banquet tonight.

Bonnie expected Queenie to be unable to attend without Brandon's invitation, but to her surprise, Queenie arrived with Nigel.

Bonnie then lowered her head to look at her red gown, which now appeared uncouth in comparison to Queenie's gown. Realizing this, she frustratingly lowered her hand that had been patting off the water droplets on her chest earlier. Then, she looked at Lina, who was talking with her friends in a hushed tone while looking in Queenie's direction every now and then.

She is obviously irritated as well! After taking a deep breath, Bonnie walked toward Queenie. "You're here too, Queenie," Bonnie called out.

Queenie thought that she was hallucinating when she heard Bonnie's voice. At that, she quickly turned around and saw the person approaching her was indeed Bonnie.

"Why are you here?" Queenie asked in surprise.

Bonnie let out a broad smile in response. "Dad brought me here to have a look!" She was, in fact, flaunting the fact that Brandon had only brought her here. That worked on Queenie. Dad brought just her alone?

"Don't blame Dad, Queenie! I'm not like you, who has attended grand events since you were a child, so Dad brought me here," Bonnie continued with the smile still on her face.

Hearing that, Queenie raised her head to look for Brandon, whom she found among a group of businessmen. "I'll go greet Dad," she told Bonnie.

Then, she walked toward Brandon's direction. Brandon was both surprised and happy to see Queenie appear in such a gorgeous manner, and he said, "How did you get here, Queenie?"

"I came with Nigel, Dad," Queenie responded smilingly.

"Wow! Is this your eldest daughter, Mr. Silverstein? You are truly blessed to have such a lovely daughter!" "That's right! She is not only beautiful but also graceful and elegant."

Everyone was full of praises for Queenie. Indeed, she deserved such compliments as well, as she truly looked stunning in the spotlight.

But Bonnie, who was planning to approach them, was displeased. She realized she shouldn't go to them right now because she would look like an accessory who was only there to complement Queenie.

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Brandon noticed her and called out to her. "Bonnie, come over here." With that, Bonnie had no choice but to follow his words. "This is my younger daughter, Bonnie."

Everyone turned to look at Bonnie immediately after that. They were all surprised by how different Bonnie and Queenie looked, and even doubted whether they were twins. Bonnie, on the other hand, seemed to sense their doubts and felt helpless. Her face flushed with embarrassment, and her heart was filled with hatred for Queenie.

Chapter 1374 Possessive Desire

Queenie appeared to have dressed up specifically for tonight's event. Could she possibly have known that her father would attend the banquet with Bonnie? That had to be the case and Queenie was here to embarrass her intentionally. How evil of her!

Meanwhile, Lina took advantage of the chance to approach Nigel and greeted him, "Hi, Nigel, it's nice to see you again."

Nigel responded with a slight nod before turning his head to search for Queenie. At that moment, two young men stood next to her, and they were Brandon's friends' sons. While they were going around

greeting the various guests, they happened to notice Queenie. They didn't miss the opportunity to chat with her, and she couldn't be impolite to them because her father was friends with their parents.

Nigel happened to catch sight of that scene and an instantaneous surge of possessive desire swept through his chest. Contrarily, Lina attempted to buy him a drink by calling the waiter and preparing to pass him a glass of wine.

However, just as she took the wineglass in her hand, Nigel was nowhere to be found.

"Nigel, let's have a—" She looked down at her red wine glass in shame as she watched him leave without saying anything. A flame of resentment flared in her eyes as she caught sight of the girl whom he was approaching. It turned out that the girl he was walking toward was Queenie, and the moment he was close enough to her, the first thing he did was give her a warm embrace around the waist.

"Your friends, Queenie?" Nigel inquired naturally.

Queenie was slightly embarrassed by his affectionate embrace. Then, she introduced him to the two men but barely knew their last names.

"My girlfriend and I have to greet a few elders now. Please excuse us." Nigel excused himself from the two young men and walked away with her in his arms.

"My dad is over there. Do you want to say hello?" she asked him. He already knew Brandon was here, so he nodded. "Of course."

Brandon was conversing with his friends when he suddenly noticed Nigel and beamed with excitement. "You're here, Nigel," he exclaimed.

Nigel greeted, "Hello, Mr. Silverstein."

Since Nigel had rarely socialized with Brandon's group of friends, many of them were unfamiliar with him. In addition, he maintained a low profile, and no one appeared to have heard of him.

“Who is this young boy, Brandon?” “He’s my daughter’s boyfriend.”

“What a good-looking boy. Which family is he from?” One of them was curious when he noticed the plutocratic aura Nigel exuded.

Brandon replied boastfully, “This hotel belongs to Nigel’s family.”

The hotel was managed by the Manson Group, so could the young man before them be the next in line to succeed as the group’s heir apparent?

“What a lucky man you are, Brandon! I can’t believe your daughter is seeing such an outstanding man. That makes me envious!”

Soon, Brandon's group of friends started expressing their envy for him. After having such a beautiful daughter, he was able to attract a wealthy son-in-law! What a blessing!

Brandon let out a hearty laugh, and Queenie could feel her father’s happiness as she sneakily glanced at Nigel. She was thrilled that he could make her father proud.

“Please continue with your conversation and have fun. We’ll be heading off to greet other guests,” Nigel said. “We’ll be back in a bit, Mr. Silverstein.” “Go on!” Brandon nodded.

Bonnie, who stood nearby, almost crushed the wineglass that she was holding. She was no longer in the mood to head out tonight in search of a wealthy, eligible bachelor because Queenie had ruined her mood entirely.

Meanwhile, Lina rejoined her group of friends. They had all witnessed her futile attempt to initiate a conversation with Nigel, so they began muttering.

“What’s so good about Queenie? She’s not as beautiful as Lina.” “Exactly! You can tell she’s an escort by looking at her sister.”

“Bonnie is still useful to me. Don’t say that in front of her,” Lina warned her friends. She could tell at a glance that Bonnie had a significant setback. Although they shared a family tree, it was clear that she was more like a leaf than her sister, Queenie, who was more like a flower in full bloom.

Therefore, it was understandable that Bonnie was upset.

Chapter 1375 Presumptuous Gaze

Bonnie’s demeanor was gloomy as she walked out onto the balcony. Shortly after she had settled in for some peace, a man’s voice asked her tentatively from behind, “Nina? Are you Nina?”

The mere mention of that name sent shudders through her entire body. Instantaneously, she covered her face with her hands and huffed, “You have the wrong person. I’m not Nina.”

“I’m sorry, Miss. You resemble someone whom I know, and I may have mistaken you for her.” His words were followed by an awkward pause during which he appeared to collect his thoughts. Then, he sipped the glass of wine he was holding before he walked away.

Bonnie waited until the man had left before she lowered her hands. There was frantic worry written all over her face. How could this be? Given that I have undergone such drastic changes to look like her, how can anyone possibly recognize me?

It dawned on her that it wouldn’t be sensible to stay, so she opened the door from the opposite side, took the elevator to the hall, and then called her father.

“Dad, I have something up, so I’ll be leaving first,” she informed him.

Brandon didn’t say much to her and allowed her to head home. Meanwhile, she was in a cab with her hands tightly clasped due to her anxiety. She felt as though her deepest secret had been disclosed. Although that person didn’t recognize her, it was a sign that her disguise would be uncovered sooner or later.

The only person who knew about Bonnie's past was herself, and she vowed never again to bring up the traumatic memories. "No. I'm Bonnie Silverstein. I'm Bonnie Silverstein—" she muttered to herself nervously.

The driver was startled by her utterance as he turned to ask her, "Miss, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," she answered him, albeit a little fiercely.

She bit her lower lip to suppress her panic and fear. The past was no longer relevant; from now on, she would be known as Bonnie Silverstein, the Silversteins' second daughter.

At the banquet hall, Queenie was introduced to Nigel's group of close friends and acquaintances. Some of them eyed him with

envy, wondering where he had gotten his hands on such a beautiful woman. When she was introduced to the group, one of the men couldn't help but stare at her. He was known for being a playboy, and she had piqued his interest tonight. When Nigel gets tired of her, I'm going to have her all to myself.

She sensed the man's presumptuous gaze and that made her extremely uncomfortable. Then, she reached out, grabbed Nigel's arm, and urged him to leave.

Unbeknownst to her, Nigel was also staring at the man. He had done so ever since the man started to give Queenie the eye. Nigel gave a ferocious glare. Then, he gently pried open her hand while commanding her, "Stand here and don't move."

Before she could respond, he violently raised his fist and landed a punch in the face of that presumptuous man. There was no time for the man to react before he was knocked to the ground. He tipped over a table before he was soaked in wine and made a general mess.

"What are you doing, Nigel Manson?" the man roared as he was helped to his feet by his friend.

Queenie was taken aback when she saw that. She covered her mouth as she stared at Nigel, who emanated an aura of menace. Then, she found out he'd gotten into an argument with another man over her.

"Do you want to lose your sight? How dare you stare at my woman!" Nigel's handsome features were veiled in a stern expression and his dark orbs glowed with a piercing and frigid radiance.

The man's sense of guilt made him holler, "You must be sick, Nigel! What's wrong with me staring at her? Is that against the law?"

Nigel clenched his teeth and growled, "I dare you to stare at her again with those beastly eyes!"

The uproar startled everyone in the banquet hall, and when they saw the two parties fighting, it dawned on them that both came from wealthy families. They did not risk offending or trying to persuade them, so instead, they chose to observe the heated show from the sidelines.

Brandon pushed his way through the crowd and inquired anxiously, "What happened, Queenie?" Queenie reached out to grab Nigel's arm and urged him, "Let's go, Nigel!"

Instantaneously, Nigel transformed into a tamed werewolf. After ensuring her safety, he reached over and stroked the back of her head while he assured her, "Don't be afraid."

Chapter 1376 Don't Commit A Crime

As the commotion unfolded, Lina watched from a distance. She did not anticipate Nigel, who had maintained a low profile, to fight for Queenie! In addition, he had thrashed another wealthy heir from a well-known company in Aversa.

Was it worthwhile to stand up for Queenie?

The man who had been beaten was called Steve Nolan. He came from a wealthy family and was a member of the same social circle as Nigel. In addition, his vile personality was well-known among his peers. It was rumored that he had a penchant for hooking up with women and that he sought only attractive women.

As a result, Nigel's anger surfaced almost immediately when Steve looked at Queenie earlier. Even if he had continued staring at Queenie for another two seconds, it would be regarded as insulting her.

"Just you wait, Nigel Manson. We're not done yet." After leaving those words, Steve walked away while he was aided by his friend.

"Are you alright, Nigel?" Lina seized the opportunity, approached him, and asked in a concerned tone. "I'm fine," he replied and took Queenie's hand. "Let's go."

Lina turned around and exhibited an evident expression of disappointment upon seeing their backs. At that moment, she was feeling quite envious of Queenie. She admired Nigel's manliness but knew she could not claim him as her own.

Nigel and Queenie approached Brandon, who was delighted with how Nigel protected his daughter. "Nigel, showing your dominance over these unruly people is the right thing to do. You did well."

"I'll send Queenie back home now, Mr. Silverstein. Feel free to have some more drinks," Nigel said. "Okay. I'll leave her with you, then." Brandon nodded, relieved that Nigel was with Queenie.

As soon as they stepped into the elevator, she reached out to examine his fist. "Does it hurt?"

"Why should I feel pain? I regret not kicking him, too." Nigel's anger was still raging uncontrollably. How dare Steve try to hit on his woman? As such, he deserved to be beaten.

She was relieved that he was protecting her, but she also felt distressed! If the man fought back, Nigel could get hurt.

“Did | scare you?” After noticing that her pretty little face was still tense, he concluded she was terrified. How could she not be? It was the first time in her life that she had witnessed a fight and her boyfriend’s involvement made it even more shocking.

“Nah, I’m fine. It doesn’t hurt to be stared at—” Queenie appeared indifferent to the situation.

However, the man beside her did not share her sentiment and was not magnanimous. He wrapped his arm around her waist, drew her into his embrace, and stared at her with dark orbs. “Who said so? You’re my soon-to-be wife. No one else besides me is allowed to look at you. If anyone tries to hit on you, | will make them go blind!”

In response to Nigel’s shocking declaration, Queenie reached out a hand to cover his mouth. “D-Don’t break the law because of me! | don’t want you to be imprisoned before | marry you! What would | do if that happened?”

Nigel was speechless at her remark, after which he gave a low chuckle before he finally burst into laughter. Queenie, who was also amused, covered her mouth with her hands as she giggled.

The two of them laughed all the way to the elevator, and when they arrived, several guests were waiting outside the door to enter. When they saw a handsome man and a beautiful woman laughing at each other, the guests couldn’t contain their laughter! “Stop laughing. This is a serious matter. You must listen to me.” Queenie glared at him.

Nigel suppressed his laughter and nodded. “Okay, I’m going to stop laughing now. | will never do anything illegal for your sake. | will keep my promise and marry you. Moreover, | won’t let you spend the night alone in the room on our wedding night.”

Queenie couldn’t help but roll her eyes bashfully at him. “What’re you talking about? You honestly think | don’t want you to break the law because we can’t be together? That’s not what | mean! All | ask is that you always be by my side.”

After making that statement, her face flushed as she continued walking forward. A black car failed to notice her and nearly collided with her, but Nigel quickly pulled her back to safety. She was so startled that she clung tightly to him.

“Let's get something to eat before | send you home,” he suggested as he held her hand and led her to his car.

Meanwhile, Bonnie dashed home and sat on a park bench near the Silverstein Residence. She frantically reached for her phone, tapped a few numbers, and anxiously asked, “I'm scared. When | arrived at the banquet earlier today, someone unexpectedly called my actual name. Do you think they recognized me?”

Chapter 1377 Lisbeth Camdon

“Don't worry. You're now the Silverstein Family's second daughter. Nobody will doubt you. Do you remember that they looked at the report of your DNA test with their very own eyes?” Someone on the other end of the line had a soft, female voice.

“What if they request a retest? Then, what am | going to do?” Bonnie's hands trembled as she clutched the phone in her fearful grip.

“No, they won't because they've been looking for you for years, and | know they'll shower you with double the amount of affection to make up for the lost time. So, from now on, avoid overcrowded banquets. All that is required of you is to continue acting as though you are the second daughter in the Silverstein Family to eventually obtain half of their assets. You'll feel like a winner when you finally achieve your goals.”

“Do you think | can get five billion?”

“Even if you don't have five billion, three billion is enough to make a fortune. This is a corporation owned by the Silverstein Family that has been around for a century, and while | am unsure of their precise value in today's market, the Silverstein Family has promised that they will leave you half of any inheritance. Just be patient and wait for the right moment!”

“Are you positive that the Silverstein Family's second daughter is no longer alive? What if that girl eventually returns home and reveals her true identity? | will be charged with a crime if my identity is revealed.”

“Don't worry. The Silverstein Family's second daughter was only three years old when she went missing. How could a three- year-old child remember who they were? It's likely that she's still living in an orphanage. Furthermore, she is now a common person excluded from high-society circles. No matter how hard she tries, she will never know who she really is.” The woman on the other end of the line calmly reassured Bonnie. “However, you must assure me that you will share the inheritance equally with me once you receive it. Remember that | invested a lot of time and resources to help you.”

“Sure, | know what you're talking about, and | get it. Your generosity to me is something | will never forget. You are like a second parent because you provided me with everything | have right now.” Bonnie addressed the person on the other end of the line respectfully.

“Okay. Get a firm grasp on who you are as the Silversteins' second daughter. Don't try to pull any fast ones, and don't forget who you were before this! How can you possibly compare your life as the second daughter of the Silversteins to someone responsible for entertaining guests? Stop behaving like that if you don't want to return to that terrible life.” The other woman sounded resentful, suggesting that she was aware of Bonnie's recent behavior.

“I-I didn't do anything!”

“You didn't do anything? Didn't you chase that maid, Courtney, out of the house? You accused her of stealing. What did that maid do to offend you?”

“I only wanted to earn my parents' approval, that's all!”

“You have already been showered with more love and affection than Queenie. Just be grateful for what you have! Don't make things difficult for me and do your best to be Bonnie Silverstein.”

“| got it, Aunt Lisbeth.” Bonnie addressed the woman by her name. “Don't forget to transfer me the living expenses for this month.” “Alright,” Bonnie replied in a hurry.

Lisbeth Camdon was a childhood friend of Brandon's wife, Maggie Elmhurst. In the past, Lisbeth's life was picture perfect; she married into a wealthy family, and her husband was successful. However, after his death, her son was arrested for gambling debts, and her life went downhill rapidly. She had fallen from her former status as a wealthy wife and was now running a restaurant as her sole source of income.

She relied on Bonnie's monthly transfer of fifty thousand to cover her living expenses. It was impossible to tell the good and bad of the people one might meet. Unfortunately for Maggie, she made friends with an ambitious and cold, calculative person.

Lisbeth was familiar with the Elmhurst Family and their lives from a young age. When she went to a nightclub to pay off her son's debts, she met a girl dancing on stage and was completely blown away by that girl's performance. She never expected to run into someone who looked so eerily similar to someone whom she already knew. There was a striking resemblance between the girl on stage and Queenie Silverstein, the eldest daughter of the Silverstein Family, by at least 70 percent, and the two even shared a similar voice.

Lisbeth was so fed up with her life's shambles that she suddenly had a bold idea. She wanted the girl to pretend to be the Silverstein Family's missing twin daughter. After conversing with that girl, Lisbeth sent her to Hogland, which was well-known for its plastic surgery, and had that girl's face reconstructed to look like Queenie's.

Following her recovery from the operation, the girl resembled Queenie by ninety percent.

Chapter 1378 | Am Bonnie Silverstein

Consequently, Lisbeth fabricated a story for the girl's adoptive parents and took Maggie and her husband to a DNA research facility. Then, she cut a strand of the girl's hair in front of everyone to send off for analysis.

The Silverstein couple had no idea Lisbeth had paid bribes to the DNA testing center staff to switch the girl's hair with Queenie's hair she had collected, which resulted in Maggie and Brandon receiving a

complete DNA test report. In addition, the girl had the same birthmark on her back shoulder; it made them so happy that they cried tears of joy.

They made the snap judgment that she was their long-lost second daughter and embraced her with tears streaming down their faces. Hence, she was known as Bonnie Silverstein.

From a nightclub dancer to the second daughter of a century-old family, Bonnie went from being submissive to gradually showing her true colors when she returned to the Silverstein Family. She tried to outdo the real Silverstein daughter in the family's affection and eventually planned to force her out.

Her initial plan was successful, but she was startled out of her dream this evening when she unexpectedly heard a former patron calling her name. She was shaken to her core by it.

Bonnie was worried that if her identity was revealed, everything she currently possessed would be taken away, and she would be forced to return to clubs to earn a living and entertain customers. She transferred funds to Lisbeth, leaving her with approximately one million in her account. Moreover, Bonnie could have had more money if she'd asked for it, but she began to feel that the total amount was less significant. However, she had to maintain her stance as the second Silverstein daughter above all else.

Afterward, she wiped away her tears before grabbing her bag and returning to Silverstein Residence. As soon as she opened the door and stepped inside, she saw Maggie conversing with a maid in the hallway, and she couldn't help but feel apprehensive.

"Bonnie, why are you returning so soon? Where's your dad?" Maggie inquired out of curiosity.

"Dad is still at the banquet. I was bored, so I came home right away. Mom, I don't like these banquets because they are too boring. I don't wish to attend these events anymore." Bonnie spoke up on purpose to make it more convenient for her to politely decline their invitation to attend a subsequent banquet.

"That's true. That kind of banquet is no fun at all. How about this? I invited some friends to an island over the weekend. You can come with me!"

“Will there be a lot of people?”

“Of course! We're going for two weeks! There will be a show, a jewelry exhibition, and dinner on a cruise.” Maggie couldn't wait to bring her second daughter on that trip.

However, Bonnie had been traumatized by crowded places, so she quickly waved her hands and declared, “I don't think I'm coming. I get seasick, so I don't want to go on the cruise. You should go ahead, though!”

“But I've already signed up for you! If you get seasick, we can also take a helicopter,” Maggie persuaded.

“Let's talk about it later! I'm quite exhausted now. I'm going back to my room.” The only option Bonnie had was to agree for the time being and pretend she couldn't go when the time came.

Maggie likewise found nothing wrong with her daughter. On the contrary, she was looking forward to the opportunity to introduce her daughter to her friends while they were on the trip!

Bonnie stood in front of the mirror in the room. After a moment of scanning both directions, she began to regain her composure. The operation that she had undergone turned out to be very successful. Initially, she had about a sixty percent similar appearance to Queenie, and there weren't many obvious signs that she had undergone extensive plastic surgery, even when she moved her face slightly.

If she were to consistently apply her makeup daily, no one would be able to notice how drastically different she appeared when she did not have any makeup on. In addition, her makeup application skills were exceptional, and she has a firm grasp of every facial feature of Queenie.

“This persona is mine to keep for the rest of time. I am Bonnie Silverstein. Bonnie Silverstein is my name.” A pair of determined eyes could be seen in the mirror's reflection.

At around 9.30PM, Queenie returned home in Nigel's sports car. She had chosen to wear a stunning evening dress in a rose color that, combined with her natural beauty, was enough to make anyone's heart skip a beat.

"I'm getting off now." Queenie was hesitant to leave as she looked at the man seated behind the wheel.

Chapter 1379 Attempt to Reconcile

"Wait for a second. I've got something to tell you." Nigel stopped Queenie from leaving. She was startled and began to wonder, He said nothing along the way, so what does he want to say now?

"What?" she inquired while blinking. "Come closer."

Queenie lowered her upper body in a submissive stance toward him and Nigel did the same to close the distance between them. When their faces were so close to one another that they could feel each other's breath, she blinked her long lashes in bewilderment.

At that moment, he reached out and rested his palm on the back of her head before leaning in to seal a dominant yet tender kiss on her lips. Her lips curled up as she allowed him to kiss her, and she returned the affection, albeit bashfully.

Then, in hushed tones, he said, "I like you." Did he deliberately kiss me to convey this message? So, if we don't kiss, he won't say it?

"I know, and I like you as well," she confessed finally. It was a statement that she had the intention to tell him for some time. "Don't forget to think about how much you will miss me tonight," Nigel reminded her.

"Okay, I will." Thrilled, Queenie stepped out of the car.

She stood at the door for a while before realizing that Nigel was waving at her from the car, signaling her to enter before he left. However, she waited until he had driven off before entering. She went through the gate reluctantly but was relieved to see him turning around to drive away. It was only then that she entered the house with a smile.

Meanwhile, someone on the third-floor balcony saw the whole scene unfold. The person had noticed their intimate behavior in the car as well as their passionate kiss and reluctance to part ways.

Bonnie feared that Queenie would marry Nigel as she viewed him as intimidating. Even though she had met numerous men before this, she had never encountered someone like him. He had a knack for reading her mind and took great pleasure in mocking her, which left her feeling trapped and threatened. So, she had to prevent Queenie from marrying him if she wanted to keep using Bonnie's identity indefinitely.

After taking a shower in the evening, Queenie changed into her pajamas and went downstairs to get water.

At that moment, Bonnie walked up and said, "Queenie, I'm sorry for any mistakes I've made in the past or offense | might have caused you. | wanted to be loved and acknowledged in this family, which is why | am always picking on you. | had no intention of doing so. Will you forgive me?"

Standing there with the cup in her hand, Queenie was taken aback by her words. She had been mistreated by Bonnie on so many occasions that she could not determine whether or not Bonnie was honest with her. It didn't matter how Bonnie approached her because she always felt like Bonnie was setting up some elaborate conspiracy trap.

As Queenie brushed past her, she remarked, "If you have nothing to do, you should get to bed early!"

Then, she ascended the stairs, leaving Bonnie staring with an expression that shifted from regret to resentment. Earlier, while in her room, Bonnie had racked her brain for a way to make amends with her sister and avoid any future confrontations. She tried to engage Queenie in polite conversation, but Queenie's apathy led her to abandon the idea.

After a moment's reflection, she realized that she could use her identity as Bonnie Silverstein to do whatever she pleased.

Anyway, only Lisbeth knew the truth about her identity.

Early in the morning at Manson Residence, Brenda couldn't help but be shocked when she received a message from a friend informing her that her son had beaten someone. How could her son have assaulted someone? She realized it had been several days since their last conversation because she avoided calling him out of respect for his work. At this very moment, she did not hesitate before grabbing her phone and tapping her son's number.

"Hi, Mom." A groggy voice sounded. "Nigel, why did you beat someone up last night?" Brenda asked anxiously. "Oh, nothing. I just didn't like him. Why? Did he come to our house?" Nigel asked his mother.

"We're not sure if he'll come to our house, but you shouldn't have beaten up someone last night. Stay away from him, even if you don't like him. Why did you have to hit him?" Brenda lightly reprimanded him.

Chapter 1380 Company Meeting

"Mom, I'll explain why I was beating him later. Tell him to look for me if he comes to our home." Nigel whimpered slightly. "I'm so tired and need to get some extra shut-eye."

Brenda let out a sigh as she hung up the phone. My son has been experiencing a lot of stress lately due to his work, so I should give him some space.

Suddenly, her phone rang again, and after glancing briefly at the display, she answered the call with a gleeful expression. "Hey, Jovane!"

"Brenda! I was able to ask the girl whose information you requested. She is currently single and has no boyfriend. Maybe you could set up a blind date for Nigel so they can get to know each other."

"Wonderful! I'm quite pleased with this girl, and I've noticed she has a pleasant personality since meeting her at the jewelry exhibition last time and having a little chat with her."

“Exactly! She comes from three generations of scholars, is beautiful in the classical sense, and has a stellar personality. There is utterly zero ground for any criticism.”

“Whenever I set Nigel up on blind dates, he reacts as though I’m pleading for his life. I’m worried he’ll turn me down.”

“Oh, Brenda! Simply invite him to join you for dinner, but don’t tell him that this is a blind date. Maybe he’ll reconsider once he sees the girl at the table!”

Brenda's eyes brightened when she realized that her friend had a fantastic idea, and she knew she ought to give it a shot, so she responded, “Okay. Let's do that. This Friday, we'll all go out for dinner together, and you can ask that girl out while I ask my son out.”

“Sure, no problem.”

“It's decided, then.” Brenda’s eyes sparkled with excitement as she ended the call. It would be wonderful if her son would get married this year so that she could have grandchildren in the coming year.

While having breakfast at the Silverstein Residence with his two daughters, Brandon’s gaze briefly strayed in their direction. He turned to Queenie and asked, “Queenie, are you available at noon? Come join me at a meeting.”

“What sort of meeting, Dad?”

“I'd like you to come along and sit in on a company meeting,” he replied. When Bonnie heard his words, she complained, “Why can’t I come, Dad?” “Bonnie, stay at home with your mother and listen to me,” he persuaded.

“What's the reason that Queenie gets to go and I don't?” A growing sense of resentment caused Bonnie to slam her spoon on the table.

“Bonnie, your dad is getting older and is hoping to find someone to manage the company’s affairs on his behalf. Queenie attended business school, so she is more qualified than you to join the company and oversee operations,” Maggie consoled her.

Bonnie’s frustration was amplified by that remark. Does this imply that my father intends to hand over the company to her rather than me?

“Dad, I may not have the same credentials as Queenie, but I can run the business just as well, so please let me come along,” she insisted.

Maggie and Brandon exchanged glances before she said, “Alright! You can join them!”

Bonnie finally picked up her cutlery and resumed her meal with contentment, but she soon discovered that her appetite was gone, even though the meal was delectable. It turned out that her parents had decided long ago to hand over the business to Queenie. Were they prejudiced against her because of her lack of education?

“Okay, we’ll leave after breakfast.”

At the Silverstein Family company headquarters, a summary meeting was taking place to conduct a semi-annual stocktaking. Since both Bonnie and Queenie came to the meeting merely as observers, they were given seats at the end. After taking a seat, Bonnie saw that Queenie was perusing the report on their performance that had been sent in.

After picking up the report, Bonnie flipped through a few pages and was astounded to see that, aside from the handful of words written in the local language at the introduction, the rest of the report was written in a foreign language. She had no idea what the numbers on the pages meant, but it was like reading a Bible verse.

Frustrated, she looked furtively at Queenie, who was reading the pages intently as if she understood them. It brought out an intense feeling of jealousy and anxiety in Bonnie’s heart. If Queenie was as good as she claimed to be, how could she beat Queenie for the company’s management position?