

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1435-1438

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1435

The hotel manager had told Nigel about what happened at the hotel earlier that morning. Nigel knew that Queenie had a twin sister and that she had taken the room card to catch her sister sleeping around with her fiancé. Yet, just hours later, Queenie was the one who was chased out of the home. What happened after that? What did this woman go through?

Nigel took his phone out to search for Brandon's name. The recent news mentioned how Brandon's company had received recognition for being a 100-year-old company, and some other articles also spoke of his recent reunion with his daughter. Nigel tapped on the news to read about the celebration that they had for the younger daughter that had just come home. There was an image of the family in a hall, where Brandon and his wife were hugging their long-lost daughter. Queenie was standing beside them.

It was clear from the image itself that the younger daughter had turned into the princess of the family, while the elder daughter looked like she was just blending into the background. After Nigel saw the news, he looked up to see the girl who was still drying her tears. He felt both amused and sorry for the girl when he saw how she had finished all the snacks on the table.

Then, Nigel kept his phone away and went downstairs. Queenie quickly hung her head low as she rubbed her eyes furiously. Why did this man come downstairs again? "If you want to work, you'll have to leave the house with me at 8.00AM tomorrow" The man walked past her without looking into her eyes, and he headed upstairs after taking a bottle of water from the kitchen.

When Queenie came to her senses, she let out a cry of joy. "Alright. I'll wake up on time. Thank you, Young Master Nigel."

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The following day, Nigel stood outside the guest room with a bag in his hand. It was already past 8.00AM, and the woman who agreed to wake up the night before was completely quiet inside the room. He bit his lip for a moment before he stepped forward to knock on her door. Queenie was barely awake when she heard the man's knock on her door, and she mumbled some words in response to him. "Stop knocking. Mom.... I'm coming..."

All of a sudden, something seemed to click in her mind, and she immediately opened her eyes wide. She took in the unfamiliar room around her and quickly recalled everything that had happened the night before. Ah! What time is it? She threw the sheets off her before rushing to the door with her sleeping robe on. While opening the door, she pushed her hair back and put on a wide grin on her face. "Hey, Young Master Nigel. Good morning!"

The girl's smile was as bright as the sun, and her lips were as red as roses. Her wrinkled sleeping robe and her messy hair gave her a lazy yet adorable look. The loose sleeping robe revealed the bare skin below her collarbones, and Nigel found himself stunned when he saw the girl in front of his eyes. For some reason, he felt a lump building up in his throat, and he quickly turned his head away as he shoved the bag of clothes into the girl's hand. "I want you in the garage in five minutes. If you don't reach in time, you won't get the job," he uttered.

"I got it. I'll be right there." The girl immediately grabbed the bag and shut the door behind her. Nigel let out a soft sigh. His mind had been occupied by thoughts of the meeting he was about to have later, but he couldn't seem to focus on anything else after he saw the girl's smile. He shook his head furiously as he walked toward the elevator.

Meanwhile, Queenie's room was like a battlefield. She hastily threw a shirt on before pulling a

pencil skirt up to her waist. Then, she rushed to brush her teeth and wash her face in the washroom before pulling her hair back into a half-bun. Once she was done, she sped out of the room. She knew that she didn't have much time, and she wasn't sure if her five minutes were up, but she rushed down to the garage anyway.

When she got downstairs, she found the man dressed in white shirt and white slacks. He was sitting on the couch in the garage. The regular man might not have been able to pull off a full white outfit, but Nigel seemed especially elegant and posh in it. Furthermore, there was a mixture of class and trendiness in the aura he gave off, so whatever he wore somehow made him seem unique.

He had one leg crossed over the other as he glanced at the watch on his wrist. He looked as if he was very focused on the time. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Was I late?" Queenie asked the moment she appeared. The man scanned her from head to toe before he let out a laugh. "Are you planning to wear slippers to work?" he asked.

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Queenie bowed her head in embarrassment for a few seconds before replying. The shoes I wore yesterday were too dirty. I already threw them out."

Nigel stared at her in exasperation. He had no idea why he put himself through all this trouble. It could've just

ended with him letting her stay at his place for a week before shooing her away, so why did he even agree to give her a job as well?

"Forget it. Let's just go to the hotel." He opened the door to his sports car before calling out to her, "Get in."

"Thank you, Mr. Manson!" Queenie replied at once. She was beginning to feel bad about everything. Just last night, she even threatened to start a protest in front of his hotel!

I never would've expected Mr. Manson to be a pretty decent man and a rather forgiving one to boot!

After getting into the car, s My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1437he started apologizing again, "Mr Manson, I need to apologize to you. I threatened you last night by saying that I would bring a banner and start a protest in front of your hotel, but it was just something I blurted out in the heat of the moment. Please don't take it to heart!"

Nigel cocked his eyebrows and turned to look at Queenie. She flashed him a smile and said, "Someday, I'll do my best to repay your kindness for taking me in."

He didn't feel like talking. He felt like his cars had been buzzing all morning. Usually, he was the only one in the house, and thus he was used to having complete silence, which suited him perfectly.

The hotel he took her to this time was Manson Group's main hotel located in the city center. The one where Queenie had caused a scene was part of the chain and situated in a different location. Beneath the glow of the morning light, the hotel's brilliant facade seemed to take on a golden hue that made it look even more majestic as if it were a grand palace.

Meanwhile, Queenie had already gaped in awe at the sight of the magnificent hotel, while at the same time, she was still in somewhat disbelief that she got a ride from the heir of the Manson Group himself.

"Your family's hotel looks so luxurious!" She marveled.

For some reason, Nigel was pleased to hear those words coming out of her mouth. His lips curved into a faint smile as he pulled into his designated parking spot ever so elegantly.

The security guards immediately greeted him politely, and the doorman came over to welcome him as well. Their actions made it feel as if a prince had arrived.

"Good morning, Mr. Manson," said the manager who came over to greet Nigel.

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The manager, Faye Loughlin, glanced at the woman standing beside Nigel and wondered, Did Mr. Manson get a girlfriend?

"Ms. Loughlin, arrange for her to work at the concierge," Nigel instructed Faye.

Faye was a little taken aback. She's not his girlfriend? Is she just an employee he selected personally?

"What's your name, miss?" Faye asked Queenie.

Queenie smiled and replied, "My name is Queenie Silverstein."

Nigel eyed Queenie's shoes and instructed Faye once more, "Find her a pair of suitable footwear, along with a cell phone."

"Yes, Mr. Manson." Faye quickly acknowledged with a smile.

After glancing at Queenie one last time, Nigel strode off toward the elevator lobby.

Queenie had a look of surprise as she watched Nigel leave. Faye took it all in and couldn't help but probe with a smile, "Miss Silverstein, do you mind if I ask how you're related to Mr. Manson?"

"Uhh... I'm... I'm a distant relative of his... a cousin of sorts..." Queenie came up with a random

response.

Though, what she didn't know was that this random reply of hers led to her receiving far better treatment from Faye.

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Faye brought her to a changing room and gave her a uniform before instructing her to familiarize herself with the hotel first. Faye also gave her one of the hotel's staff handphones. Once Queenie took the phone, she felt like calling home..

However, she reminded herself that it had only been a day since she left the house. She couldn't give in so easily. I should at least wait until I have a stable job here before letting them know that I'm doing fine!

"Queenie, you do fit the bill of requirements for those working at the concierge. Tell you what, I'll assign you to the concierge as a trainee first. This is company policy as all new employees need to go through a three-month training period before they can be given an official role."

"Sure. That's fine with me. I'm open to taking on any tasks required of me." Queenie nodded in agreement. She saw this job as the start of her journey to being independent.

Faye led Queenie back to the main lobby and handed her off to another employee who would be her direct supervisor.

"Susanna, I'm assigning Queenie to you as a trainee. From today onward, you'll be in charge of her training

Susanna Conklin had just seen Queenie coming into the hotel with Nigel, so she was warm and friendly as she replied, "No problem, Faye. I'll take good care of Queenie."