

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1447-1450

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1447

Nigel kept staring at Queenie to the point that he didn't even notice when the traffic light had turned green. He snapped out of it once the car behind him honked, and he cursed under his breath before driving off.

As for Queenie, she slept soundly and didn't wake up throughout the entire trip back.

Meanwhile, at Manson's Group main hotel, a couple came to book a room, and the receptionists working at the reception desk kept sneaking glances at the female guest. They were shocked.

Isn't that Queenie Silverstein? Didn't she just leave? Why did she come back to book a room with a man?

However, they were soon thankful that they didn't try to greet her because the name on the identification card read 'Bonnie Silverstein.'

After watching the couple head toward the elevators, one of the receptionists exclaimed, "She looks so similar to Queenie!"

"I know, right?! I nearly said hi to her. Thank goodness I held myself back."

"Do you think they're twins?"

“You could be right. Both their last names are Silverstein.”

The lobby manager looked over, and those at the reception desk immediately fell silent. After all, they weren't supposed to gossip about guests at the hotel.

Meanwhile, at the elevator, Bonnie was holding Leslie's arm with a look of satisfaction. Leslie had treated her to an expensive dinner and gave her a gift as well. Now, she was going to spend a romantic night with him at the hotel's presidential suite. This was the best life she could ever dream of.

She had a man who adored and doted on her, but most importantly, he was Queenie's fiancé. The fact that she had snatched him away from Queenie made her even more pleased with him.

“Once Grandpa agrees to it, I can break off my engagement to Queenie next month. When the time comes, the first thing I'll do is arrange our engagement, and then I'll start preparing for our wedding,” Leslie announced eagerly. He was thirty, and it was time for him to start a family.

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Bonnie's smile was a little stiff. Leslie couldn't wait to get married, but she wasn't interested in marriage at all.

She only wanted to revel in the joys of dating him. She enjoyed being pampered and doted on without being shackled by marriage. Furthermore, she recalled that Queenie had gotten involved. with Nigel, and she was determined to steal away anything that Queenie had her eyes on.

“What's the rush, Leslie? Everything's great the way it is right now!” Bonnie flashed him a seductive smile and hooked her arms around his neck before getting intimate with him right in

the hotel elevator.

Leslie was more than happy to respond in kind, and never once did they part from each other as

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they made their way to the room.

Nigel drove into the basement and turned off the engine. He looked at Queenie, who was still sound asleep. He narrowed his eyes as he called out. “Wake up, Queenie.”

Queenie looked at him with bleary eyes. When she realized they were in the basement parking lot at his place, she smiled and exclaimed, “Oh, we’re here!””

She got out of the car as if it were the most natural thing in the world-as though this was actually her place instead of his.

All at once, it occurred to Nigel that she wasn’t at all shy about going to his place. They were complete strangers. Did she trust him that much? Didn’t she have any sense of caution?

His eyes flashed with a devilish glint. He wanted to scare her a little.

Queenie rubbed her sore arm as she entered the elevator. As soon as she got in, she saw the man inside the elevator studying her with predatory eyes.

She stared blankly at him. “Why are you looking at me?”

Nigel purposely tugged at his collar with a hungry expression as he stared at her dangerously.

Ding!

The elevator arrived at their floor, and the doors slid open. Queenie eyed him puzzledly as she got out. He followed her all the way to the guest room before raising his arms to trap her between his chest and the wall. "Miss Silverstein, you'll have to give me something in return for staying at my house."

Queenie realized what was going on now. Is he trying to chase me out? Does he think he can scare me off just like that? She blinked at him and seemed to have mustered up the courage to make a bold

decision.

"Mr. Manson, let's get married tomorrow!"

Nigel's hands shot back down as he took two steps back. "What did you say?"

"Let's get married! Then, we elope!" Queenie repeated in all seriousness.

It was Nigel's turn to be dumbstruck. "Is that some kind of a joke? Who wants to get married to you?"

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“You’re the one who started joking around,” Queenie retorted with a look of innocence. Then, she grew serious and said, “Mr. Manson, wouldn’t it be exciting if we eloped? Are you sure you don’t want to give it a go?”

Nigel wanted to scare her. He didn’t expect to be the one getting a shock. It wasn’t fun anymore. “Queenie Silverstein, you can stay here in my house, but don’t even think about setting your sights on me,” he warned.

Queenie watched him head off into his bedroom. She chuckled and went into the guest room as well.

It was 11.00PM when Nigel, who lay in bed playing a game, suddenly recalled something. He jumped out of bed and hurried over to his door to lock it. It was only then that he finally returned to bed with a sense of security.

He acted as if Queenie was some kind of hungry predator.

The next morning.

Queenie woke up at 8.00AM and opened her door to find a bag of clothes outside the room. A warm, fuzzy feeling blossomed in her heart. That man has actually prepared clothes for me! She took the bag and realized it contained underwear as well.

That’s quite thoughtful of him!

Right at that moment, the door to the master bedroom opened, and the two of them stared right at each other.

Nigel saw the bag of clothes in her hand and instantly figured out who had prepared it for her. The only person who could enter his house so early in the morning and knew that a woman was staying with him was his assistant, Cecily Wentworth. No one else could've done it.

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"Thanks, Mr. Manson!" Queenie happily took the clothes and went back inside the room to change.

Ten minutes later.

Nigel was sitting in the living room enjoying a cup of morning coffee when he heard footsteps coming down from the second floor. He saw a woman dressed in a long, green dress that made her look like a forest nymph who just came out of the woods. Her skin was pale as snow, and the sunlight that came in through the windows cast a glow over her. Even her hair seemed to sparkle in the light.

He stared transfixed for a few seconds before snapping out of it. Immediately, he turned away his gaze as if giving the woman any more attention would make her conceited.

"Mr. Manson, when are you leaving? Can you drop me off? I'm late," Queenie asked frantically.

Nigel glanced at his watch before setting his coffee mug down. He grabbed his keys and headed

toward the elevator.

Queenie followed closely behind.

At Manson Group's main hotel.

Bonnie was woken up by a call from her mother. The Silversteins realized that Queenie's phone had been off the whole time. Brandon got so anxious that he filed a missing person report with the police, and Maggie called Bonnie to rush her home.

Bonnie was reluctant to even bother with it. It's not as if Queenie would seriously go missing anyway. She then woke Leslie up, and the two of them got ready before heading down to the lobby to check out of the room.

While sitting on a couch in the majestic lobby, Bonnie could sense just how extravagant the Manson Group's hotel was. All she could think about was what it would be like if she were to become Mrs. Manson someday. Everyone would be so envious.

Just then, two people came walking in through the entrance. It was a man and a woman, and Bonnie's eyes flickered over before widening in shock.

That's Nigel Manson. And isn't that Queenie?

Leslie just finished checking out of the room. He had just walked up to Bonnie and was about to pull her into his arms to leave when she expertly avoided him.

She got up and rushed over to Queenie. "Queenie! Here you are! Mom and Dad are so worried about you. They're looking for you right now!"

Queenie was thinking about work when she heard someone calling out to her all of a sudden. She looked up and saw Bonnie running over to her, with Leslie following right behind.

She didn't even have to bother guessing. They must've come to the hotel to spend the night together again. Neither of them showed any respect for the fact that she was still Leslie's fiancée.

Bonnie was heading toward Queenie, but she swayed her hips and strutted in front of Nigel.

Meanwhile, Nigel glanced curiously at Bonnie as he found the woman looked almost identical to Queenie.

Bonnie was confident that she was prettier and even more alluring than Queenie, so when she noticed that Nigel was staring at her, she didn't show any shyness at all. In fact, she boldly gave him a suggestive wink.

When he spotted Bonnie's flirtatious stare, Nigel suddenly realized that he could discern the two women easily. Their eyes alone were enough for him to tell them apart.