

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1531



Chapter 1531 A Passionate Kiss

“Can’t I yell my feelings?” Queenie couldn’t keep her emotions bottled up any longer.

“Go ahead and yell all you like!” Nigel smiled.

Reaching up, she cupped her hands around the sides of her mouth, faced the sea stretching out into the horizon before her, and

screamed at the top of her lungs. “Ahhh!!!”

It felt as though she had finally found an outlet to vent all the anger and frustration she suffered throughout the past year. She

even had tears in her eyes after screaming a few times in quick succession.

“Come on! Why don’t you join me?” she suggested to the man standing behind her.

Nigel rarely did such things, but he couldn’t help being dragged along by her. When she let out another scream, he finally set

aside his pride as a young master.

“Ahhh!!!” he yelled to his heart’s content.

After they were done yelling their hearts out, Queenie abruptly burst into laughter. It was at this moment that she stepped on a

stone and lost her footing. In response, she instinctively threw herself into his arms and held onto him tightly. At the same time, his long arms reached out to wrap around her waist to help her regain her footing.

She was still a little out of breath when she suddenly realized that the face of the man standing beside her was more attractive

than the setting sun. Thus, she couldn't help staring at him blankly for a few seconds.

In his eyes, her hair was slightly disheveled from the sea breeze. Despite her wind-blown hair, her eyes were incredibly bright

and clear while her cherry-red lips were moist and glistening. It almost seemed as though she was silently inviting him to ravish her.

Queenie's pretty face abruptly heated up in embarrassment when she realized what was going through his mind at this moment.

Nevertheless, she only blinked once before she obediently closed her eyes.

Nigel smiled slightly at the sight. Leaning down, he lightly pressed his thin lips against her scarlet lips.

Her lips felt like a drug that enticed him into addiction.

Once he had a taste of her lips, he couldn't bring himself to pull away again.

On the other hand, she finally had her first experience of a passionate kiss. Her thick long hair fluttered in the sea breeze and

wrapped around them. Meanwhile, the kiss became even more intense and passionate.

A brief period passed before he finally released her.

They pressed their foreheads together, gasping and out of breath. Her pretty

face looked rather flustered. Moreover, it felt as though their heartbeats were resonating with each other.

It was also Nigel's first time having feelings for somebody else. He discovered that the emotions

swirling in him were completely

different from the feelings he had when he first came across Anastasia.

The stark disparity allowed him to clearly distinguish between these two emotions. His feelings for Anastasia had been nothing

more than a sense of gratitude. Conversely, the feelings he experienced at this moment—the feelings he had for

Queenie—were

actual feelings of love. They stemmed from a sense of possessiveness that rose from the bottom of his heart,

telling him that he

could not afford to lose her again.

Likewise, Queenie was also experiencing a violent turbulence in her heart at this moment. When she first got engaged to Leslie, she had believed that she was deeply in love with him. It was not until now that she understood what it truly meant to be in love with somebody else.

Love was the emotion she experienced at this moment—it was the feeling of opening her heart to somebody without considering the consequences and choosing instead to fully accept and trust the other party.

“Let’s date!” Nigel’s fiery gaze locked onto the woman in his arms.

She once mentioned that she would take this matter into consideration, but at this moment, she nodded without hesitation and responded with a smile. “Okay.”

The sunset gradually disappeared into the horizon, and their surroundings became dark. Thus, he drove her back to the main road.

They drove for another ten minutes. Finally, they went around a corner and came to a hotel that resembled a crystal palace rising

from the boundless sea under the vast starry sky. The hotel was overflowing with a sense of elegance and luxury; it was like a lighthouse on the sea that would never be extinguished. Queenie was shocked. I can't believe this is part of his family's hotel business! The prices here are not something ordinary people can even hope to afford!

The sports car came to a halt in front of the hotel. Under the darkness of night, the blue landscape lights that shone across the parking lot resembled a feast of lights. The luxury car stood in the midst of these lights, like a luxury car on display.

She got out of the car, feeling a little confused about the direction. At this moment, a large yet strong hand reached out and firmly held her hand. "Come with me."

They walked into the luxurious lobby, and the manager immediately came over to greet them. "Mr. Manson, you're here."

"Yes. I came here to relax, not to work." Nigel replied. The manager secretly breathed out a sigh of relief. Thank God. There's nothing scarier than an unannounced inspection by Mr.

Manson.

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