

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1532

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Chapter 1532 Lina Perez

The manager had noticed that Nigel was holding hands with a woman. It was a sight he had never seen before.

Likewise, the

beautiful receptionists at the front desk stared at

Queenie in envy. It had to be said that all the

unmarried ladies working at the

hotels in Averno regarded pursuing Nigel as their

ultimate goal in life.

With that in mind, how could this woman who walked into the hotel while holding hands with him not arouse their envy and

jealousy?

Nigel had a private suite in this hotel for his exclusive use. It was part of the special treatment that he enjoyed thanks to his

family—all the hotels under the management of the

Manson Group had a presidential suite that was

exclusively set aside for his

use.

Bonnie was having dinner at the Silverstein Residence while listening to the conversation between her parents.

All of a sudden,

her mother said something that made her choke on her food.

“Queenie just informed us that she’s not coming home tonight. That girl is a grown-up now. It looks like we can’t treat her like a child and control her decisions anymore.”

Bonnie looked up and exclaimed, “Mom, aren’t you going to make Queenie come home?”

Maggie decided to respect her elder daughter’s decision. “Forget it. Just leave her be!”

Bonnie secretly clenched her fists at those words. Is that to say that Queenie is free to do as she pleases now? She is free to date Nigel without inhibitions?! She won’t be tied down by parental constraints anymore?!

Inside the hotel, Nigel guided Queenie to the restaurant on the highest floor. As soon as they walked into the restaurant, a sweet voice rang out in surprise. “Hi, Nigel.”

Queenie glanced in the direction of the woman who called out Nigel’s name and immediately recognized the woman. That

woman was Lina Perez, one of the main members among the wealthy who once studied abroad and the daughter of a leading electronics manufacturer in Averno.

He glanced in that direction without much interest. Meanwhile, Lina got up from her chair and greeted him enthusiastically.

“Nigel, why don’t you join us for dinner?” she asked while pointing at the table she came from.

Queenie felt her heart sinking when she heard the invitation, and the first thought that popped up in her mind was: Please don’t

let us share a table! Fortunately, an arm suddenly draped itself around her shoulder at this moment. It was followed by a deep

voice. “I’m sorry. I would like to have a private dinner with my girlfriend.”

Lina’s gaze immediately shifted from Nigel’s face to Queenie, and she stared at Queenie incredulously. This ordinary-looking

woman actually caught Nigel’s eyes?!

Whether in terms of appearance, figure, or family background, Nigel was one of the most sought-after bachelors in Averno. As

such, he had become the prey that many unmarried wealthy young ladies were eyeing hungrily. They had exhausted every

means available in order to marry into the Manson Family, but he had never given any of them the slightest chance to succeed in their endeavors.

Lina was one of those young ladies.

Her emotions at this moment were extremely complicated and tainted by jealousy. In order to pursue him, she had used all sorts of methods to inquire about his preferences and tried her best to make herself into the kind of woman he liked.

Despite her best efforts, she suddenly learned that a woman who was incomparable to her in every way had become Nigel's girlfriend. It was a direct insult to her.

"I don't think I've met this lady before! What is your name?" she inquired with a smile.

"Hello, my name is Queenie Silverstein." Queenie greeted politely. Lina might not know her, but she knew Lina.

There was a smile on Lina's face, but the smile did not reach her eyes. She simply said, "I see. Well then, I won't disturb your dinner with each other."

After saying that, she returned to her seat. Meanwhile, Nigel escorted Queenie to the best seat in the restaurant. It was a seat by the window that had been specially reserved for them. When Queenie sat down, she felt several jealous gazes shooting toward her from the direction of Lina's table. Although she

calmly accepted their resentment, it was the first time she fully understood that becoming Nigel's girlfriend was an extremely stressful matter.

Lina picked up her phone and dialed a series of numbers. Then, she spoke to the person on the other end of the phone with

great resentment. "Investigate a woman for me. Her name is Queenie Silverstein."

After she finished speaking, she hung up immediately.

The other women sitting around her immediately leaned over and

whispered in low voices. "Lina, she doesn't compare to you in any way! In my opinion, there's nothing worthy about her except for the fact that she seems to be two years younger than you!"

"That's right! She doesn't have the charm to fascinate Mr. Manson!"

"She must have used some sort of vicious and dirty trick! Lina, don't give up! Whether or not she can become the young mistress of the Manson Family remains unknown!"

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