

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1537

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I Believe You

Bonnie was sitting on the couch with an arrogant look on her face, and her arms were crossed in front of her chest as though she

was a queen. However, she hastily straightened her body to a ladylike posture when she saw the man standing behind Queenie.

She also replaced her ferocious expression with a sweet look on her face, transforming her appearance into that of a gentle and

sweet-natured young lady in an instant.

Meanwhile, Queenie looked at Courtney who was kneeling and clutching desperately at her leg. Courtney seemed to have aged

a couple of years overnight. Thus, Queenie felt a little distressed by the sight and quickly stretched out her hand to help

Courtney stand. "Mrs. Lowman, please stand up. I believe you."

"Really? Really? Miss Queenie, you're the kindest and nicest girl I've ever met in my life!" Courtney stood up and wiped away her tears while feeling much more relieved than before.

“Queenie, you’re back!” Bonnie smiled from where she sat on the couch. Her expression was very innocent; it was almost as if the harsh and grating voice from earlier had not come from her.

Her gaze then shifted to Nigel, and she politely greeted him. “Good morning, Mr. Manson.”

Nigel glanced at Bonnie, who looked so similar to Queenie in appearance. Despite looking so similar to each other, Bonnie gave him the feeling that she was an inferior being who should never be shown to the world. On the other hand, Queenie exuded an aura of classy elegance.

Queenie had long since learned that Bonnie had great acting skills. Thus, she lifted her head and looked at Bonnie. “Bonnie, please don’t falsely accuse anybody before we investigate this incident thoroughly.”

“Queenie, I did not falsely accuse her. It’s true that she entered your room last night. After she entered your room, I recalled the jewelry that you left on the couch, so I went to check on the jewelry only to discover that one of the boxes had gone missing,”

Bonnie explained with an anxious look on her face. She never imagined that Nigel would come, so she had no choice but to change her strategy and pretend that she had also been wronged.

Needless to say, she also changed her tactics and continued, "Queenie, I don't understand. If you don't have feelings for Leslie, then why did you accept the flowers and jewelry from him last night? If you had refused his gifts in the first place, then this incident would never have happened."

Those words were specifically meant for Nigel. Sure enough, he glanced at Queenie with narrowed eyes. She had not mentioned that the missing jewelry was given to her by Leslie yesterday during their journey here.

Queenie met his eyes and explained, "Don't misunderstand. Leslie simply wanted to thank me yesterday for saving him in the traffic accident the other day. I didn't want to accept the jewelry, but he left immediately after handing the gifts, so I had no time to return them to him."

Bonnie did not want the misunderstanding to be cleared up so quickly, so she pretended to ask a question in innocent confusion.

“Queenie, didn’t Leslie enter your room and stay there for a while?”

Queenie glared at Bonnie in a warning. “Don’t talk nonsense.”

Bonnie immediately clutched at her head as though she was very scared. “Queenie, I was just speaking the truth! Please don’t hit me!”

Those who didn’t know better would have wrongly believed that she was often beaten by Queenie at home when they saw her actions!

Forced into a corner, Queenie turned to look at Nigel. “There’s nothing between Leslie and me.”

The corners of Nigel’s mouth lifted into a smile. “I believe you.”

Those three simple words were full of trust in her. A feeling of sweetness filled her heart at those words. If not for the wrong timing and occasion, she would have hugged him tightly to show that she was worthy of his trust.

A strong sense of jealousy flashed across Bonnie’s eyes. How can that be?! How can Nigel not feel the slightest hint of

jealousy?! What did she do for him to love and trust her so much?!

“Queenie, I also believe that nothing happened between you and Leslie. Yet, we still need to find the jewelry as soon as possible so that you can return them all to him!” She brought up the sensitive topic again and directed the conversation toward Courtney instead.

“Miss Queenie, I really didn’t steal anything! Please believe me! I simply stored your clothes in the wardrobe yesterday! I immediately left the room after hanging the clothes in your wardrobe! I didn’t even notice the jewelry on the couch!” Courtney was so scared that her soul was practically on the verge of jumping out of her body. Thus, she began rambling in explanation.

“I believe you, Mrs. Lowman. Don’t worry. Even if there’s a piece of jewelry missing, I believe that you didn’t take them.” During the last sentence, Queenie spoke while staring directly at Bonnie.

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