

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 1546



Chapter 1546 The Two-Faced Younger Sister

Furthermore, Bonnie's words had an undertone that implied her hatred toward Queenie.

"You're Bonnie, right? Are you interested in this piece of garment? Don't worry. I'm a premium VIP here, so I can ask the store

manager to give you seventy percent off for it."

Bonnie was ablaze with bliss at Lina's words. Seventy percent off? Wonderful! "Are you sure? Miss Perez, thank you so much!"

"It's not a big deal. You can treat it as my way to make a new friend." Lina looked straight at Bonnie when she answered.

Bonnie immediately understood Lina's motive. They both hated the same person. Besides, Bonnie could set Queenie up and

prevent her from marrying into the Manson Family with Lina's assistance.

At the same time, Lina was thinking about using Bonnie's help to separate Nigel and Queenie with more ease.

"I'm glad to hear that. Miss Perez, let's exchange numbers. We can hang out for coffee sometimes."

Bonnie answered in

enthusiasm.

After the two exchanged numbers, Lina used her membership card to claim the highest discount for the shirt, and Bonnie was happy with her gesture.

She was looking forward to seeing Lina become Queenie's rival.

Queenie stayed at the hotel until she had dinner with Nigel before she headed home. It was already 9.00 PM. when she arrived home.

"Mom, I'm back!" She greeted her mother, who was watching television on the couch.

"Welcome home. Come here. I've got something to ask you." Maggie gestured for her to come over.

Queenie obeyed and took a seat next to her mother anxiously. "What is it, Mom?"

"I have a question. Does Nigel's family know the two of you are seeing each other?" Maggie asked with a serious expression.

Lowering her gaze due to shyness, Queenie shook her head. "It hasn't been long since we dated. I haven't seen his parents for the time being."

"Does he plan to introduce you to his parents?" Maggie pressed.

Queenie pondered for a moment before she shook her head again. “We’re not quite there yet, Mom. We’re taking things slowly at the moment.”

Maggie was disappointed to hear such words from Queenie. She had seen a lot of rich kids being irresponsible in their relationship matters. They only sought pleasure for the moment and would dump the woman after that. Thus, Maggie didn’t want to see her daughter end up being heartbroken after spending most of her youth on the man she loved.

“Mom, don’t worry about me. Nigel likes me, and I like him too. We had thought about it seriously when we started to date each other.” Queenie comforted her mother.

“You should handle your relationship with a man wisely. I’m merely giving you suggestions based on my experience. Your father and I both think Nigel is a good man. However, his family is more complicated than we can ever imagine. Our family isn’t as strong as his, understand?”

Queenie was well aware of the differences between both families. As such, she nodded and assured her mother, “All right. I’ll be careful.”

Somewhere near the stair rails of the second level was Bonnie, who stood there like a specter and eavesdropped on the conversation downstairs. A sneer formed at the corner of her lips when she learned that Queenie hadn't met Nigel's parents. Is Nigel too ashamed to introduce Queenie to his parents because she's good for nothing? Does it mean he only plans to play with her feelings?

The corner of her lips curled into a satisfied smile. Since Bonnie now had Lina's number, they would work together to separate Queenie and Nigel when the timing was right.

When Queenie went upstairs with her purse in tow, she bumped into Bonnie at the end of the staircase, and the other woman was blocking her way.

"Get out of my way." Queenie didn't bother to hide the impatience in her voice.

"Queenie, are you still mad at me? What can I do to earn your forgiveness?" Bonnie feigned sadness in her tone, but her hands were still stretching out, blocking Queenie from crossing.

"Can't you hear I'm asking you to make way for me?" Queenie couldn't hold back her frustration.

“Queenie, I’m sorry! Please don’t be mad at me! I promise there won’t be a next time.” Bonnie raised her voice on purpose, and her words reached Maggie downstairs as expected. At that, Maggie shouted at her older daughter from the couch, “Queenie, Bonnie has learned her mistakes. Stop blaming her.” Queenie was gritting her teeth at her mother for siding with Bonnie. On the contrary, Bonnie had a wide smile that stretched across her face, and her tone was humble as she said, “Queenie, I’ve learned from my mistakes! Will you please forgive me? I promise I’ll listen to you in the future.” Queenie was disgusted by Bonnie’s two-faced behavior and she felt nauseated at it. However, she was feeling sad and despair deep down inside. Having a younger sister like Bonnie, who was manipulative, would only endanger the whole family one day.

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