

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1557

## Chapter 1557 Presumptuous Gaze

Bonnie's demeanor was gloomy as she walked out onto the balcony. Shortly after she had settled in for some peace, a man's

voice asked her tentatively from behind, "Nina? Are you Nina?"

The mere mention of that name sent shudders through her entire body. Instantaneously, she covered her face with her hands

and huffed, "You have the wrong person. I'm not Nina."

"I'm sorry, Miss. You resemble someone whom I know, and I may have mistaken you for her." His words were followed by an

awkward pause during which he appeared to collect his thoughts. Then, he sipped the glass of wine he was holding before he

walked away.

Bonnie waited until the man had left before she lowered her hands. There was frantic worry written all over her face.

How could

this be? Given that I have undergone such drastic changes to look like her, how can anyone possibly recognize me?

It dawned on her that it wouldn't be sensible to stay, so she opened the door from the opposite side, took the elevator to the hall,

and then called her father.

“Dad, I have something up, so I'll be leaving first,” she informed him.

Brandon didn't say much to her and allowed her to head home. Meanwhile, she was in a cab with her hands tightly clasped due

to her anxiety. She felt as though her deepest secret had been disclosed. Although that person didn't recognize her, it was a sign

that her disguise would be uncovered sooner or later.

The only person who knew about Bonnie's past was herself, and she vowed never again to bring up the traumatic memories.

"No. I'm Bonnie Silverstein. I'm Bonnie Silverstein—" she muttered to herself nervously.

The driver was startled by her utterance as he turned to ask her, "Miss, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," she answered him, albeit a little fiercely.

She bit her lower lip to suppress her panic and fear. The past was no longer relevant; from now on, she would be known as

Bonnie Silverstein, the Silversteins' second daughter.

At the banquet hall, Queenie was introduced to Nigel's group of close friends and acquaintances. Some of them eyed him with

envy, wondering where he had gotten his hands on such a beautiful woman. When she was introduced to the group, one of the

men couldn't help but stare at her. He was known for being a playboy, and she had piqued his interest tonight. When Nigel gets

tired of her, I'm going to have her all to myself.

She sensed the man's presumptuous gaze and that made her extremely uncomfortable. Then, she reached out, grabbed Nigel's

arm, and urged him to leave.

Unbeknownst to her, Nigel was also staring at the man. He had done so ever since the man started to give Queenie the eye.

Nigel gave a ferocious glare. Then, he gently pried open her hand while commanding her, "Stand here and don't move."

Before she could respond, he violently raised his fist and landed a punch in the face of that presumptuous man.

There was no

time for the man to react before he was knocked to the ground. He tipped over a table before he was soaked in wine and made a

general mess.

“What are you doing, Nigel Manson?” the man roared as he was helped to his feet by his friend.

Queenie was taken aback when she saw that. She covered her mouth as she stared at Nigel, who emanated an aura of menace.

Then, she found out he’d gotten into an argument with another man over her.

“Do you want to lose your sight? How dare you stare at my woman!” Nigel’s handsome features were veiled in a stern expression and his dark orbs glowed with a piercing and frigid radiance.

The man’s sense of guilt made him holler, “You must be sick, Nigel! What’s wrong with me staring at her? Is that against the law?”

Nigel clenched his teeth and growled, “I dare you to stare at her again with those beastly eyes!”

The uproar startled everyone in the banquet hall, and when they saw the two parties fighting, it dawned on them that both came

from wealthy families. They did not risk offending or trying to persuade them, so instead, they chose to observe the heated show from the sidelines.

Brandon pushed his way through the crowd and inquired anxiously, "What happened, Queenie?"

Queenie reached out to grab Nigel's arm and urged him, "Let's go, Nigel!"

Instantaneously, Nigel transformed into a tamed werewolf. After ensuring her safety, he reached over and stroked the back of her

head while he assured her, "Don't be afraid."