

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1560

Chapter 1560 I Am Bonnie Silverstein

Consequently, Lisbeth fabricated a story for the girl's adoptive parents and took Maggie and her husband to a DNA research

facility. Then, she cut a strand of the girl's hair in front of everyone to send off for analysis.

The Silverstein couple had no idea Lisbeth had paid bribes to the DNA testing center staff to switch the girl's hair with Queenie's

hair she had collected, which resulted in Maggie and Brandon receiving a complete DNA test report. In addition, the girl had the

same birthmark on her back shoulder; it made them so happy that they cried tears of joy.

They made the snap judgment that she was their long-lost second daughter and embraced her with tears streaming down their

faces. Hence, she was known as Bonnie Silverstein.

From a nightclub dancer to the second daughter of a century-old family, Bonnie went from being submissive to gradually showing

her true colors when she returned to the Silverstein Family.

She tried to outdo the real Silverstein daughter in the family's

affection and eventually planned to force her out.

Her initial plan was successful, but she was startled out of her dream this evening when she unexpectedly heard a former patron

calling her name. She was shaken to her core by it.

Bonnie was worried that if her identity was revealed, everything she currently possessed would be taken away, and she would be

forced to return to clubs to earn a living and entertain customers. She transferred funds to Lisbeth, leaving her with approximately one million in her account. Moreover, Bonnie could have had more money if she'd asked for it, but she began to feel that the total amount was less significant. However, she had to maintain her stance as the second Silverstein daughter above all else.

Afterward, she wiped away her tears before grabbing her bag and returning to Silverstein Residence. As soon as she opened the door and stepped inside, she saw Maggie conversing with a maid in the hallway, and she couldn't help but feel apprehensive.

“Bonnie, why are you returning so soon? Where's your dad?” Maggie inquired out of curiosity.

“Dad is still at the banquet. I was bored, so I came home right away. Mom, I don’t like these banquets because they are too

boring. I don’t wish to attend these events anymore.”

Bonnie spoke up on purpose to make it more convenient for her to politely

decline their invitation to attend a subsequent banquet.

“That’s true. That kind of banquet is no fun at all. How about this? I invited some friends to an island over the weekend. You can come with me!”

“Will there be a lot of people?”

“Of course! We’re going for two weeks! There will be a show, a jewelry exhibition, and dinner on a cruise.” Maggie couldn’t wait

to bring her second daughter on that trip.

However, Bonnie had been traumatized by crowded places, so she quickly waved her hands and declared, “I don’t think I’m

coming. I get seasick, so I don't want to go on the cruise. You should go ahead, though!"

"But I've already signed up for you! If you get seasick, we can also take a helicopter," Maggie persuaded.

"Let's talk about it later! I'm quite exhausted now. I'm going back to my room." The only option Bonnie had was to agree for the time being and pretend she couldn't go when the time came.

Maggie likewise found nothing wrong with her daughter.

On the contrary, she was looking forward to the opportunity to introduce

her daughter to her friends while they were on the trip!

Bonnie stood in front of the mirror in the room. After a moment of scanning both directions, she began to regain her composure.

The operation that she had undergone turned out to be very successful. Initially, she had about a sixty percent similar

appearance to Queenie, and there weren't many obvious signs that she had undergone extensive plastic surgery, even when she moved her face slightly.

If she were to consistently apply her makeup daily, no one would be able to notice how drastically different she appeared when she did not have any makeup on. In addition, her makeup application skills were exceptional, and she has a firm grasp of every facial feature of Queenie.

"This persona is mine to keep for the rest of time. I am Bonnie Silverstein. Bonnie Silverstein is my name." A pair of determined eyes could be seen in the mirror's reflection.

At around 9.30PM, Queenie returned home in Nigel's sports car. She had chosen to wear a stunning evening dress in a rose color that, combined with her natural beauty, was enough to make anyone's heart skip a beat.

“I’m getting off now.” Queenie was hesitant to leave as she
looked at the man seated behind the wheel.

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