

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1564

Chapter 1564 Cecily, Long Time No See

“Then, why are you the one taking over the company instead of me? Have you secretly won over Dad’s affection and proven

your worth to him without my knowledge?” Bonnie sneered.

“Personally, I don’t even bother with that sort of thing. It’s completely up to Dad, and all we can do is respect his decision, seeing

that taking over the company doesn’t really change anything. Don’t take it personally because I don’t feel confident in assuming company leadership either.”

It was hard to fathom how Queenie could have failed to notice Bonnie’s jealousy.

“There is a possibility that I am superior to you in another respect.” Bonnie cocked an eyebrow, wondering how she could speedily assume this responsibility. How likely she could take control of the business was something to think about down the road.

Queenie had no doubts about Bonnie’s abilities; instead, she had witnessed Bonnie struggle to understand the report earlier in the meeting.

“Bonnie, if you are concerned about our parents, please refrain from being self-willed in this circumstance. We are a family, and no matter who runs the company, we will not mistreat you.” Queenie calmly explained.

Nonetheless, the tension in Bonnie’s eyes did not soften and she snorted softly. “I know what you’re up to. You’re just bullying me

because you plan to take over the company soon for financial gain, and you think I'm naive and uneducated."

"Our family's wealth is sufficient for me to live a prosperous life. Why would I need that much money?"

Queenie frowned.

When she heard what Bonnie said, she was completely taken aback because she had never met someone with this particular mindset before.

"Hmph! I will learn to manage the business and refuse to give up or admit defeat without a fight." After making that statement,

Bonnie walked over to her red Ferrari, opened the door, and drove off arrogantly.

Queenie turned around and sighed as her father's health was the only thing on her mind at the time, for which she sincerely

wished for a speedy recovery. Then, she glanced at her watch and realized it was lunchtime, which prompted her to call Nigel.

“Missed me?” His gentle voice lingered languidly.

“I’d like to have lunch with you. Are you available now?”

Queenie’s heart swelled with affection.

“Of course. Do you want me to pick you up?”

“Nah. I’ll drive over. Are you at the headquarters? I’m leaving right now.”

Then, she ended the call.

Nigel called an internal line from his office and instructed,

“Prepare a bouquet for me.”

“Red roses?” Cecily Wentworth, his assistant, enquired.

“Yes.”

“Alright. I’ll order them right away.”

It was the afternoon rush hour and Nigel had arrived at the lobby entrance to greet Queenie. Cecily had already made her way

upstairs with a bouquet in her arms when she noticed he wasn’t in the office, so she hurriedly called his phone.

“Mr. Manson, I have the bouquet. Where are you?”

“I’m at the lobby entrance. Please deliver the bouquet!”

Nigel instructed.

“Okay. I will send it to you immediately.” Cecily had no choice but to dash to the elevator with a bouquet. She thought, The recipient of this bouquet must be the female guest in his home on that day, and she must be his girlfriend! I have no idea what his girlfriend looks like, but hopefully, I’ll get to meet her in the future.

Nigel spotted a familiar Ferrari approaching the entrance from a distance. As he awaited her arrival, he couldn’t help but smile broadly.

At that moment, Cecily had arrived at the hall. She dashed over with a bouquet and handed it to him. “Mr. Manson, your bouquet of flowers.”

He accepted the bouquet while the red Ferrari pulled to a stop elegantly in front of him. She intentionally stood there, eager to get a glimpse of his girlfriend.

When the door to the driver's seat was opened, a woman exited the vehicle as her hair fluttered and hid part of her face in the

breeze. Cecily's eyes widened in shock as the woman brushed her hair gracefully out of the way to reveal her face.

Cecily stared at the woman in complete bewilderment. How could it possibly be Queenie Silverstein?

The flowers had already been given to Queenie by the man standing next to her. "You're finally here. Here you are."

Queenie accepted the flowers with a grin and looked up to see Cecily standing next to her; consequently, she smiled and

greeted, "Cecily, long time no see."