

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1565

Chapter 1565 Don't Be Shy Around Me

“Y-You're Mr. Manson's girlfriend?” Cecily inquired boldly.

“Yes. That's me. I was present when you last delivered the clothes to his home. Thank you so much for your thoughtfulness.”

Queenie expressed her gratitude.

Cecily couldn't help but shudder. When she thought about how she had teased Queenie in the past, Cecily became so anxious

that she nearly passed out. “Don't mention it, Miss Silverstein. I have to get back to work.”

After making that statement, she quickly turned on her heels and headed to the hallway.

During their lunch at the hotel's restaurant, Queenie informed Nigel about her father's health, after which he agreed to let her

manage the company while her father took a break.

“Although I have no experience, I will try my best.”

“Any time you have a question, feel free to ask me. Don’t be shy and ask me right away.” Nigel was worried that the

pressure

would be too much for her to bear.

“I’ll definitely do that!” She smiled.

Her anxiety hadn’t entirely subsided on the ride over, but she felt a lot more secure knowing that she had his support.

It seemed

as if he would always be there for her, regardless of her challenges.

“Why would you be shy around me? I certainly won’t be around you.” He arched his brow.

“W-What do you mean?!” Queenie lowered her head bashfully.

Nigel gazed menacingly at her. “As you know well, I will soon turn twenty-eight, and a man my age has the stamina of a beast.

Consider that a friendly reminder.”

As soon as she heard that, her ears flushed.

“So, don’t be shy around me, okay?” He smirked and stopped making fun of her.

Summoning her courage, Queenie bravely replied, “Got it. I’m not going to be shy around you.”

The sight of her being provoked amused him. To Nigel, it was endearing when she could trust him and cause him any trouble

without feeling bad about it. It was the only way for him to gain any significance in her life.

After the meal, Queenie decided to purchase some work attire at a nearby store. Since she was expected to maintain a

professional appearance, she could not wear dresses to work every day.

“Let’s go! I’ll come with you.”

“Don’t you have a meeting in the afternoon?” she queried while tossing her bag in his direction.

“Why? Could the meeting be more important than spending time with you?”

After hearing his words, Queenie almost melted into a puddle because Nigel was even sweeter than the dessert she had just eaten. She submissively hugged his waist and replied, “Okay, then! Kindly assist me in making a clothing selection that reflects your taste, Mr. Manson.”

When she touched his muscular and firm waist, she felt compelled to pinch it as if to verify that it was buff. In addition, Nigel also appreciated the intimacy that she shared with him. As soon as they stepped outside the restaurant, they were greeted by a group of hotel staff in uniform.

Queenie’s daring gestures suddenly halted, and she quickly withdrew her hand. At that moment, Nigel placed his arm around her shoulder to pull her close as they walked past a group of staff.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Manson.” In unison, the group of people greeted him while concurrently having a curious gaze on the woman in his arms. They speculated that she had to be his future wife!

“Good afternoon,” Nigel responded while directing her to the elevator.

While they were in the elevator, Queenie’s hand rested on his waist once more. She complimented him as she raised her head,

“Mr. Manson, you’ve been working out frequently.”

“Of course. I can’t disappoint my future wife, can I?” He stared intently at her.

Those were the words that he was speaking for her to hear. She nodded without the slightest sign of being shy. “Well, I’m quite pleased.”

Nigel snorted as she drew into his embrace.

Queenie's delicate face was pressed against his chest, and her lips had almost kissed him through his clothes. His eyes briefly darkened before he leaned down to kiss her passionately on her red lips.