

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1567

Chapter 1567 Am I Pretty?

“Nigel, free up your time tomorrow night. I want to take you to dinner.”

“What restaurant, Mom?”

“It’s a secret for now. Anyway, just free up your time tomorrow after 5.00PM, alright?” reminded Brenda.

“Okay! I’ll free up my time,” he answered.

“Has work been hectic?”

“It’s fine. I can handle it.”

“Come home for dinner when you’re free. It’s been two weeks since we last saw you,” Brenda complained.

Nigel was slightly taken aback by his mother’s statement.

He recalled meeting Queenie the last time he went home for dinner.

He thought he and Queenie had known each other for a long time, but he didn’t expect it to be only two weeks!

Was that how love at first sight felt?

Some people he met in life might not be acquainted with him for long, but it seemed like they were destined to be the most

important person in his life. It was as if his abstinence after all these years was for her to appear in his life one day.

“That’s all. I’ll call you again tomorrow night.” Brenda hung up after the call.

The corners of Nigel’s lips curved upward. Tomorrow night, he would tell his parents something they would be delighted to hear.

In Silverstein Residence, Queenie, who was carrying a few bags of clothes, bumped into Bonnie, Maggie, and her good friend,

Lisbeth, who were having afternoon tea.

Bonnie stared at her shopping bags and felt jealousy arousing in her heart. Did Queenie get her work attire ready already?

“Hello, Aunt Lisbeth.” After placing the clothes down, Queenie took a seat at the table beside the balcony.

“You’re getting more and more beautiful, Queenie! You’ve always been pretty since you were young!” Lisbeth praised.

“No, silly. She looks like any ordinary girl!” Brenda smiled. In her heart, she knew how beautiful her daughter was, but she didn’t

dare to agree since Lisbeth wasn’t living a good life right now. She tried to avoid showing off her children in front of Lisbeth

because the latter’s son had been arrested for gambling and wasn’t going to be released until a few years later.

“What about me, Aunt Lisbeth? Am I pretty?” Holding her teacup, Bonnie purposely tossed the question at her.

In response, Lisbeth smiled at her and replied, “Of course, you are. You and Queenie are equally beautiful!”

“Thanks, Aunt Lisbeth.” Bonnie smiled in satisfaction.

Maggie smiled upon hearing that. When Bonnie first found them, Lisbeth was with her. While she marveled at the return of her

second daughter, Lisbeth firmly told her not to be rash and that she had to do a DNA test before making sure she was truly her

daughter. Lisbeth even introduced her to a renowned DNA testing center.

Due to that, Maggie had worried that Lisbeth might not like her second daughter!

“Queenie, I see you bought a lot of clothes! These brands must not be cheap!” Bonnie deliberately exclaimed.

Hearing that, Maggie inquired, “Why did you suddenly buy so many clothes, Queenie?”

“These are all work attire, Mom. I’ll need them when I go to work,” Queenie explained.

“You’re so capable, Queenie. You’re qualified to work at Dad’s office, unlike me, who didn’t receive a proper education. I can’t

help out in the slightest to this household and am only a hindrance to the family.” After saying that, Bonnie sighed with her head

low.

Maggie immediately held her hand reassuringly, “Bonnie, don’t say that. You are as important as Queenie in our hearts. We’re happy that you managed to return to us safe and sound.”

Lisbeth was also secretly observing Maggie’s reaction.

Seeing how bad Maggie felt for Bonnie, a smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

“I’m going back to my room now, Mom.” Queenie excused herself.

Once she went out, it was almost time for Lisbeth to leave as well, so Bonnie got up and volunteered, “Mom, let me send Aunt Lisbeth off.”

“Sure. Go ahead!”

“This child is filial and obedient,” Lisbeth praised Bonnie at the right time.

Smiling in return, Maggie agreed, “Yeah! Bonnie is a good girl.”

“It’s my fault for overthinking back then,” Lisbeth apologized.

“Don’t worry about it.” Maggie patted her shoulder in reassurance.

Bonnie came out holding Lisbeth’s hand as she escorted the latter to her car. Suddenly, Lisbeth squeezed her hand, and her

gaze was no longer as kind as before as her expression turned serious. “Bonnie, don’t rush it. Queenie is just going to work.

Their family’s assets will still be divided in half in the future.”