

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1569

Chapter 1569 Bonnie's Jealousy

Also, if Queenie is to live a good life in the future, would she bully and step on me instead? During the year she came to the

Silverstein Residence, she had grown increasingly jealous of Queenie. We're both humans, but why is Queenie's life so much

better than mine?

She has everything, but what about me? I met a pair of gambling-addicted parents who didn't even care about me and forced me

to start earning money after graduating from junior high.

To rid myself of this unfortunate family, I had no choice but to work at

places with high pay and suffer grievances and criticism from other people.

When she reflected on her life, she felt both jealousy and hatred for Queenie's pristine and happy life; she hated the heavens for their unfairness.

Therefore, even though Lisbeth had reminded her not to target Queenie, she still could not control the displeasure she felt when

seeing Queenie's unchallenging life, along with the elegant and noble temperament she was born with.

That afternoon, Bonnie had her mother accompany her to visit all the large residential showrooms. I must own a large flat for myself, and it must be in the city center as well.

At the Silversteins' company, Queenie sat beside her father with a pen in her hand and a laptop beside her while attentively

making notes. Meanwhile, Brandon was a patient mentor to his daughter. Thanks to her sharp mind, he only needed to provide

her with a few key points before she grasped the concepts he was teaching.

As a result, Brandon took note of all that and secretly made a decision. In the future, he would leave the company to Queenie

because that would be the only way he could ensure that the company would fall into good hands. After all, the family business

was established by his grandfather and the elders of his generation, so he could never afford to lose it.

“Queenie, keep it up. The company and I will be counting on you in the future.” Brandon laid that out straightforwardly.

With pursed lips, Queenie nodded. “I will do my best to not disappoint you.”

“I’m worried that with Bonnie’s personality, she might compete with you to take over the company. I’d better talk to her and tell

her that managing a company is not as easy as she thinks.”

He sighed.

Regarding this matter, Queenie also abided by her father's arrangement. If he wanted her to take over the company, she would

wholeheartedly take on that responsibility. "If that's your plan, you need to have a good talk with her," she told her father.

"Sigh! That child had a poor life when she was young, and I can tell that she desperately wants our acknowledgment.

Your

mother and I treat you both equally, so why would we disregard her?" Brandon sighed. Of course, he knew his younger daughter

had some flaws in her personality, which was why he and his wife had tried their best to help her overcome those shortcomings.

Ring! Ring! Noticing his buzzing phone, Brandon picked it up to answer the call. "Hello."

"Dad, it's me, Bonnie. Mom and I are looking at showrooms now! I found a house that I like, but it's quite expensive."

"That's not a problem! As long as you like it." He chuckled.

“It costs eighty million, though!” Bonnie added.

“Eighty million? How’s the location? Daddy will take a look with you soon,” Brandon suggested affectionately.

“Sure. Then, I’ll look at some more houses.” After saying that, Bonnie hung up.

Meanwhile, Queenie remained silent on the side. The house she chose back then cost fifty million and it was apparent that

Bonnie was selecting her house in the utmost best locations.

Still, she could not comment on the situation because it was her

parents’ money. As their daughter, she could only support their decision.

“Queenie, if you ever wish to have a different house, I’m on your side as well.” Brandon comforted her.

“Dad, I don’t need to change houses. I’m happy with the one I have now,” she answered. The company was not doing well

recently, so she did not want to spend any of her family’s money and add to her father’s pressure.

Later, the daughter-and-father duo got off work together.

Just as they had arrived at the company's exit, his phone suddenly

rang. It was a call from one of his business partners asking him out to dinner for some work discussion.

Seeing that Queenie was with him, he asked her to tag along. "Queenie, come with me to meet with one of our clients. This is

something you will have to do in the future."

"Sure." Queenie nodded.

At Manson Hotel, Nigel had just thrown aside the information for a meeting and was planning to take a rest on the couch when

his phone rang. Picking the phone up, he took a look and immediately sprang to his feet. He had almost forgotten that he had a

dinner appointment with his mother.