

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1572

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Chapter 1572 The Joke Is on Queenie

“Queenie, what’s the matter? Are you not feeling well?” Brandon noticed something off with his daughter.

“It’s nothing, Dad. I just want to go home.” Queenie wanted to head out for a walk to clear her mind.

“Sure, go ahead! It has been a tiring day for you.”

Although he was having a good time chatting with his client, he also

understood his daughter’s condition, for she had just started getting involved in the family business.

When Queenie arrived on the second floor, it seemed like her legs had a mind of their own as they brought her to the private

room where Nigel was. She wanted so badly to confirm the thoughts in her head, so she headed for the door of his private room.

At that moment, the door was pushed open, and out came a noble-looking woman. Then, Queenie dashed toward the door and took a quick peek inside. Her eyes happened to notice Nigel's back and he was sitting right beside the woman who was talking with him earlier.

Meanwhile, the woman who exited the room closed the door while Queenie stood frozen in the corridor while a ball of rage burned inside her. Why? Why would he pretend to be an affectionate and devoted person before me, then converse so happily with another woman behind my back?

A waiter came over and politely inquired, "Miss, are you here for someone?"

Frantically retreating a step, Queenie stammered, "N-No. I came to the wrong side."

After saying that, she turned around and scurried toward the elevator. She sprinted out of the restaurant before the stuffiness inside her chest subsided. Then, she aimlessly walked toward the brightly lit area. Tears began to uncontrollably stream down her cheeks as her mind was filled with sweet moments of her and Nigel.

Is all of this just an illusion?

Arriving at an unoccupied bench, she plopped onto it and closed her eyes while letting her tears drift down her face. She had

never put so much effort into liking a man, and she would even imagine their future together before falling asleep at night. Yet, all

of that was now crumbled into hopeless fragments.

Just like her heart, it was shattered into pieces.

Once again, Bonnie's words rang in her head. "Men always prefer novelty. Once his interest in you has subsided, a man like

Nigel will definitely get a new woman."

To her dismay, she did not expect Bonnie's words to be so on point. Moreover, she was so certain that he was different. The joke

is on me.

Ring! Ring!

Fishing out her phone, she took a glance and noticed that it was Nigel calling. As she stared blankly at his name on the screen,

she let it ring without any intention of picking it up. At last, she rose to her feet and hailed a cab home.

Back in the restaurant, Nigel thought it was blaring inside the room, so he deliberately came out with his phone to make a call.

However, confusion dawned upon him as he realized that Queenie had missed his calls twice. Is her phone not with her because she's swamped with her work? If so, I'll call again later.

The dinner party was almost over, but since his mom was present, he was not allowed to leave early and had to wait till everyone finished their dinner before heading out together.

"Mom, I'll drive you home," Nigel offered.

"You don't have to. I've asked Steven to send me home. How about you send Ingrid home? She needs a ride," Brenda ordered

specifically.

“Nigel, I’m sorry for the trouble.” Ingrid seized the chance.

“Mom, I’ll let Ashley come over to send her home. I have somewhere to be.” Nigel wanted to head over to the Silverstein Residence.

However, Brenda’s gaze turned serious as she warned, “Nigel, that is an order. Be good and send Ingrid home.”

Since Brenda was satisfied with Ingrid and refused to have her son avoid getting married, she was dead set on forcing him to send Ingrid home.

“Nigel, my house is not far from here,” Ingrid added shyly.

Feeling defeated, he could only nod. “Fine. I’ll send her home. You should head home early.”

When Brenda saw that Nigel had finally agreed, she turned to Ingrid. “Have a nice chat with Nigel on your way home, Ingrid!”

“I will, Mrs. Manson.” She nodded appreciatively. Of course, she knew Brenda liked her. As long as she could snatch Nigel’s heart, pleasing her future in-laws would not be an issue.

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