

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1573

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Chapter 1573 Are You Upset with Me?

The only setback today was that Nigel did not treat her any differently, nor did he even spare her more than a few glances

throughout the night. She could still tell if a man was interested in her.

Now that Ingrid had gotten into his car, she naturally would not give up a chance to brief him more about herself, such as her

studies and how she planned to start her own business after graduating. She wanted him to know how hardworking and ambitious she was.

While she was at it, she also tried a series of seductive moves on him. For instance, leaning against him out of the blue or cheerfully playing with her curly hair while looking at him with her innocent eyes.

“Nigel, I heard you like racing. You’re so talented!”

“I almost lost my life doing that, so I stopped long ago,” he replied.

“Huh? Really? You should be more careful!” she reminded him in concern.

Just like Ingrid had mentioned, her home was indeed not far from the restaurant and only a twenty-minute drive away. Oh, how I wish I live further away. I could’ve chatted with him more.

“Nigel, can we exchange numbers? That way, I can always ask you if I have any questions,” she requested while looking at him

with pleading eyes.

“I’m sorry, but I’m swamped with work and can’t help you much,” he rejected before getting out of the car.

While blinking her eyes, she felt her heart skipping a beat when she saw him walking over to her side.

He’s such a gentleman!

However, Nigel’s action only intended for her to get out of the car sooner so she would not delay his

plans to the Silverstein

Residence. Under such a situation, Ingrid had no choice but to alight from the vehicle. As soon as she

did, he shut the door and

returned to the driver’s seat.

“Nigel, g—” Before she could finish her words, the car had already sped away, and all she saw were the disappearing taillights.

She sighed as she could not wrap her head around this situation. Am I not good enough? Why is Nigel not the slightest bit interested in me?

Meanwhile, Queenie had arrived home as she composed herself before entering the living room, where she was met by the scene of Bonnie and her mother perusing a pile of brochures.

When Bonnie saw that Queenie had returned, she deliberately called her over. “Queenie, give me a hand and choose the best house out of these. Mom and I are dizzy from all the options.”

Since Queenie was not in the mood to do anything, she shook her head and refused, “I’m tired.”

“Queenie, are you sad because I’m going to buy a new house?” Bonnie deliberately asked that question.

“I’m not sad. You can buy whichever house you like,” Queenie stated calmly.

On the other hand, Maggie also glanced at her older daughter, believing she would not be bothered about this matter. Then, she

turned to Bonnie and assured her, “Queenie is just tired. Don’t be silly.”

“Mom, look at this one. This is the most expensive one of all. It costs eighty million, but it’s the one I like the most! If I live here, I’ll

be neighbors with celebrities! Mom, I want this one.”

Bonnie raised her voice while saying that. She knew Queenie’s house was

worth fifty million, while hers would cost thirty million more than hers!

“Sure. If you like this one, we’ll get it and forget about the others,” Maggie agreed.

“Yes! Thank you, Mom. I knew you loved me the most.” After saying that, Bonnie embraced her mother in excitement.

Meanwhile, Queenie listened to their conversation while heading upstairs and swallowing all the inner thoughts that filled her

heart. Back then, she would share her feelings with her mom, but now that Bonnie had returned, her relationship with her mom

seemed to have suddenly distanced.

She did not dare to tell her mom about things that upset her because she was afraid that Bonnie would find out about it and add salt to her injuries.

After heading upstairs, Queenie took a bath and changed into a pair of comfortable pajamas, but just when she was about to go to bed, she heard the familiar roar of a sports car's engine through the balcony. It was a tranquil night, so she was certain that she did not mishear it. That's Nigel. Is he here?

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