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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1419
The security guards kept a close eye on her out of fear that she would escape again. Regardless of the circumstances, she had indeed pretended to be someone she was not and managed to procure an access card. It was something that damaged the hotel's reputation.
At the security office.
Maggie arrived with the bodyguards, along with Leslie and Bonnie who came in hand-in-hand.
When Bonnie saw the disheveled state Queenie was in after all the commotion, she quickly took a photo, while Maggie came over to Queenie with a furious expression and held her hand out. "Give me your phone. Delete everything."
"I'm not deleting anything, Mom." Queenie was stubborn when she wanted to be.
"I don't care. You're deleting it no matter what. This is something that will damage your sister's reputation. It's not up to you to decide," Maggie declared sternly without any trace of her usual gentle self.
"Queenie, I'm begging you. I know I hurt you, but please don't destroy my reputation. Do you want me to kneel? Because I will" Bonnie made to kneel.

However, Maggie turned around and stopped her at once. "What are you doing, Bonnie?"

"Do I need to repeat myself, Queenie? Yes, I did get engaged to you, but the one I love is Bonnie. Can't
you be the bigger person and allow Bonnie and I to be happy together?" Leslie's expression was cold. He was the one who was in the wrong, but he made it seem like he was the victim instead.
"I'm not deleting. I refuse!" Queenie's eyes were bloodshot. Her mother's hurtful words, her sister's act, and her fiancé's unreasonable demands made her heart turn to stone.
Maggie turned pale from anger. She turned to the bodyguards and instructed, "Take her back. Don't let her escape."
"Leslie, you can go ahead and talk to the hotel! We're family, so let's not get the police involved. It's too much of an embarrassment. Bonnie, come home with me." Maggie reached out and took Bonnie's hand in a great display of motherly love.
The air was tense inside the elevator. The bodyguards locked Queenie's hands behind her like she was some kind of criminal. Queenie tried to struggle. "Let go."
"I'm sorry, Miss Silverstein." The bodyguards dared not go against Maggie's command.
"Ignore her. You can even tie her up if you have to," Maggie called out behind them.
The doors to the elevator opposite them opened at the same time, and a tall man stepped out.
The two pairs of
"You"



Bonnie flicked her long hair and smirked. She was hellbent on snatching away anything that belonged to Queenie.
Including men.
Nigel was the first to turn and leave, while Queenie bit her lip in embarrassment and stared after him.
"Good morning, Mr. Manson." The hotel manager came forward and greeted Nigel as the eight receptionists stood up and crossed their hands in front of their waist to send him off.
The sight of this left Bonnie thunderstruck. What's going on? Is that man the president of Manson Group?
According to what she heard, there was only one heir that was set to inherit the entire Manson Group. Does that mean he's Nigel Manson, the Mansons' family heir?
Her eyes gleamed as her scheming mind began to fire up again. How did you get so lucky, Queenie? When did you manage to get acquainted with Nigel Manson? If I can steal Leslie away from you, I can steal your new boyfriend too.
The Silversteins' family business had been established for over a century. They had a hand in over ten different industries, including food and beverage, tea, wine, and traditional medicine. The company had

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As a company that was more than 100 years old, and on top of Brandon Silverstein being a successful businessman who played a huge role in developing and managing the company, il managed to secure a

shops all over the country and was one of the nation's rising corporations.

lot of carnings throughout the years. The Silversteins were known to have one daugliter. Qucenic Silverstein. This wasn't the case in the past-Qucenic was from a happy family that once had twin daughters. However, a devastating tragedy befell them years ago, and they were separated from one of their twin daughters. The poor four-year-old child was never heard from again after that.

The Silversteins tried all sorts of methods to reconnect with their daughter, but nothing worked until a woman showed up at their front door a year ago. This girl looked exactly like Queenie they shared the same facial features. Queenie's mother, Maggie, brought the girl home and checked the back of her neck to find a red birthmark that was shaped like a thumbprint. Both Maggie and Brandon bawled their eyes out as they were certain this girl was the daughter they had been searching for since the girl had the same features and birthmark as their child.

Maggie's close friend, Lisbeth, suggested that she run a DNA test with the girl just to be sure of it. So, Maggie brought the girl to the DNA testing center and watched as the girl's blood was taken and tested in the lab. When they got the results, Maggie cried tears of joy once more-the results indicated a 99.9% similarity between Maggie and ihe girl's samples. It was confirmed that the girl was Maggie's daughter.

Ever since then, the Silversteins had a new addition to their family. Bonnie Silverstein was the youngest and favorite daughter in the household.

Both Maggie and Brandon doted over the girl as they wanted to compensate for all the years that they had lost with her. As a result, the couple completely neglected their elder daughter, and this went on for more than a year. Queenie had initially been overjoyed to reunite with her sister, but she later realized that Bonnie didn't feel the same at all. Instead, all Bonnie wanted to do was to snatch away everything that Oueenie owned.

Bonnie got everything that she wanted-she received all the bags, clothes, lipsticks, and men that Queenie had. Queenie couldn't stand it at all, and this resulted in the whole scene where she caught Bonnie sleeping around with her man that morning

However, Queenie's confrontation was a failure, and Maggie ended up dragging Queenie home as if she were some criminal. When they got home, Brandon was already sitting in the living hall of the Silverstein Residence. He seemed furious at Oucenic's actions. "Hand your phone over and delete those videos," he growled.

"Why should I do that? I'm the victim here." Queenie looked up at the man. Her loose maroon curls made her face look small, and Icars were threatening to roll down her checks even though she was stubbornly holding them back. "Bonnie's your sister. Do you want to ruin her reputation?" Brandon asked.

"Don't be mad at me, okay. Qucenic? I'm willing to return Leslie to you." Bonnie, who was standing by the side, yot down on her knees all of a sudden, She was facing Qucenic instead of her parents, and her frail figure made her look like a delicate little flower. Anyone who saw her would feel sorry for her. However, everything that Bonnic said only seemed to trigger Queenie

even more.

What's this talk about being roilling to do il Did she say she's rolurning Leslie lo me? Why does it sound like I'm picking up the crash that she doesn't tani? Why am I crprcted to hand rurything over to Bonnie? I'm the eldest daughter of the Silverstein Family–Since then do I have to do such things? Qucenic thought. "Do you want to give me a man you've slept with? I'd find it disgusting even if you don't" Qucenie was so furious that she fel like she was aboul lo puke. She didn't bother to be nice to her sister anymore

Brandon was furious when he heard Queenie's words, "Whal nonsense are you talking about, Qucenic?"

"Don't you understand the situation. Qucenic? You and Leslie aren't fated to be with cach other, so you should let go of him and show your support for his relationship with Bonnie. Wouldn't that make everything casier for all of us?" Maggie uttered in a patient tone as she walked over to help Bonnie to her feet. "We're your family. Bonnie. You don't have to be all cautious around us. Qucenie s your sister-you shouldn't have to beg her for her support."

"Mom, Dad, it's all my fault. You guys should stop blaming Queenie for this." Bonnie tried to take the blame. Her actions only made Maggie feel bad. "What are you talking about?" Maggie cried as she held her daughter's arm.

"Ill protect you, Bonnie. I'll make sure Queenie doesn't ruin your reputation," Brandon declared.