My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1511-1512

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1511

Nigel suggested before Queenie could say anything, "Let's go to another restaurant to have dinner. I didn't eat much just now."

Queenie was rather famished, too, so she beamed and agreed happily, "Alright! My treat!"

With that, they headed to the nearby restaurant. Leslie's family was horrified when they got a call from him. They immediately rushed out of the restaurant to the clinic to fetch him in a flurry of movements. Meanwhile, Brandon and Maggie were saddened because their friendship with the Payne Family was utterly severed after that debacle. So, when they left the restaurant, they made. a call to Bonnie and Queenie, respectively, on the way home.

During the call, they learned that Queenie was having dinner and Bonnie was taking a stroll outside. Although satisfied that their daughters were safe and sound, they were still bogged down by the situation with the Paynes. Thus, they demanded the girls return home as swiftly as possible.

Queenie ate while complimenting Nigel across the table over the restaurant of his choosing.

"You're very good at acting! It's a shame that you're not interested in theatre!" Queenie praised him sincerely.

"You told me to get into character, remember?" Nigel curled his lips into an impish smile.

Queenie choked on her food and coughed slightly. As it turned out, he was just acting tonight. But, for some reason, she felt a little disappointed.

"Yes, it was awesome. Thanks to you, I have preserved my dignity." Queenie gave him a thumbs up. "Thank you. When you need my help, just say the word, and I'll definitely lend a hand when I

can."

"Oh? Can you help me with anything?" Nigel narrowed his eyes as he clarified with her again.

"Yes, anything! Just tell me. I will help you. You have my word." Queenie felt a little thirsty after speaking, so she picked up the glass of water and took a sip.

"Well, I feel a little lonely tonight. How about you keep me company?" Nigel smirked as he teased

her.

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Queenie was so shocked that she sprayed that sip of water on Nigel's face and the food on the table.

Poor Nigel was so startled that he stared at her in shock as though his brain had stopped functioning. He could clearly feel fine drops of water spraying on his handsome face, but he just couldn't believe that it actually happened.

Queenie was utterly taken aback by his teasing, so she was still somewhat dazed. Nevertheless, when she finally regained her composure, she hurriedly grabbed the napkin and handed it to Nigel, who looked at her with a complicated expression.

"Oh, my! I'm so sorry! Here, wipe your face. I didn't do it on purpose. I'm terribly sorry!"

Nigel closed his eyes, and his thin lips twitched a little as he finally came to terms with reality. He took the napkin from her and wiped his handsome face while fixing his aggrieved gaze on her.

"Uh... I don't think we can eat this. Let's order something else!" Queenie flushed in embarrassment. Her actions, never mind how accidental, had ruined the entire table worth of

food.

This was why it was best to keep unpredictable or shocking things to oneself when eating, or the consequences would be disastrous!

"I'm full." Nigel placed the napkin away and said to her, "Let's go!"

Thankfully, Queenie already had a fill, and she sensed that Nigel was angered, so she didn't protest as she nodded and followed behind him quietly.

Unfortunately, when they were in the elevator, she couldn't help but recall the scene and felt that the whole thing was hilarious. But since she was the cause and her victim was right next to her, she tried her hardest not to laugh as she replayed the scene repeatedly in her mind. Still, her shaking shoulders and the way she avoided looking at him betrayed her thoughts.

Nigel looked at her in askance and grunted, "Just laugh."

"Haha!" When she heard his 'approval, she immediately stopped suppressing her laughter and laughed her head off.

When they walked out of the restaurant, Queenie, who was laughing so hard that she began to gasp, didn't even notice that Nigel stopped in his tracks. Thus, she bumped straight into his back.

"Ouch! It hurts..." Queenie rubbed her stinging nose ruefully.

It seemed as if Queenie had a laughing problem because she could not stop it, no matter how hard she tried. When Nigel turned around and stared at her, she looked up, and another round of chuckles would burst from her lips when she saw his serious face.

Oh goodness, what is wrong with me?! She felt she couldn't stop giggling as long as she looked at him. tonight.

On the other hand, Nigel didn't find it funny at all. Instead, he felt embarrassed when Queenie kept cackling. It felt like he was being laughed at rather than admired for his humor.

"Queenie..." he called in a low, threatening voice.

Queenie looked up at him. Then, all of a sudden, two large palms cupped her face. Before she could process what was going on, Nigel closed his eyes and kissed her.

The warmth on her lips surprised her so much that she stopped laughing altogether. Rather, she was so flustered that her mind went blank due to panic.

Nigel sucked on her red lips before releasing her with a slight gasp. He looked at her and questioned her huskily, "Cat got your tongue?"

The kiss seemed like an effective method to silence her laughter. Queenie blinked, bit her lips,

and looked at him in bewilderment. There were tears at the corners of her eyes that looked like

diamonds embellishing the corner of her eyes. She looked particularly delectable.