### My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1526

"Queenie, I didn't mean to chase you away... Why are you-" Brandon was shocked.

"You don't have to worry about me. Take good care of my injured sister." After saying that, Queenie hung up. Now, it would be more peaceful at home and around her. Also, she did not have to watch Bonnie's act for now.

At the Silverstein Residence.

While Brandon was sitting on the couch and talking on the phone, Bonnie was eavesdropping by the railing on the second floor. After he ended the call, she pretended to come down the stairs and asked, "Dad, where is Queenie? Did she find a place to hide because she's afraid of getting scolded? I don't even blame her for anything."

Sighing, Brandon replied, "She said she'd be staying at a friend's house for the time being. She's always been stubborn and she'd hide from us every time we wanted to lecture her. Bonnie, you stay home and recuperate!"

A hint of jealousy flashed across Bonnie's eyes. Could the friend Queenie was talking about be Nigel? Was she so keen on moving in with him?

Suddenly, Bonnie was secretly frustrated with herself. At first, she thought she could get her parents to scold Queenie and drive them away from each other. Yet, she never expected she would give Queenie another reason to leave home to find Nigel. It was such a careless mistake.

More importantly, Nigel was unlike Leslie. She could not meet him as easily since he had a higher social status.

"Dad, I don't think Queenie is staying at her friend's, I think she's staying at Young Master Nigel's home! This might ruin her reputation." She decided to make Queenie come home.

Stunned by her words, Brandon wondered if it might be true. Was his eldest daughter staying at Nigel's home? It seemed like his daughter had grown up and out of his control.

"Bonnie, it's inappropriate for me to stick my nose into this matter. Moreover, I believe in Young Master Nigel's character and I hope he could be my future son—in—law too." In reality, he was glad to hear about that. Also, he hoped that Queenie was smart enough to know how to capture the heart of a man like Nigel.

"Dad, Leslie dumped me, so you have to find me a better guy next time. I don't want to marry into a family that is not as good as Queenie." Then, Bonnie shamelessly ran toward Brandon and held his hand while speaking like a spoiled child.

"Alright, alright. I will introduce you to men with prominent backgrounds if I have the chance. Oh, right. I have an invitation to a banquet on Friday night. I'll bring you with me."

"Is it a high-end banquet?"

"I think it's the largest business banquet Averna has had in recent years. You can meet a lot of excellent young men there."

Bonnie's eyes lit up when she heard that. The person she wanted to see the most was none other than Nigel. As long as she paid more attention to her outfit and makeup, she would have a higher chance of seducing him at the banguet.

Just like Leslie, whom she met at a banquet and used some means to seduce.

Her idea was that no man would dislike a taste of something new, especially men like Nigel. She had the skill set that an unsophisticated person like Queenie did not have.

Back at the restaurant.

After taking her father's call, Queenie was in quite a good mood as Bonnie had given her a chance to move out of the house without getting lectured by her parents.

"Did your father scold you?" Nigel asked.

"Of course, he did, but I'm thick-skinned enough to not be afraid of getting a scolding from him!" She smiled as she started to anticipate staying at his home.

After lunch, Queenie drove her car to Nigel's home. As she got to the parking lot, she discovered her car was the cheapest one among all the luxury cars in the parking lot.

"This is my first time seeing this car. This must be a sports car, right?" she asked while looking at a cool sports car.

"Yes! I'll take you out on a ride in it someday." The gaze Nigel showered at the car also seemed like he was looking at a piece of treasure.

While Queenie was looking at the sports car, Nigel opened the door for her to get inside and feel how it was to sit inside a sports car. She stayed in the car and looked around for quite a bit before descending it.

Then, her suitcase was brought into the elevator by Nigel as they went straight up to the third floor. She was shown to the guest room she previously stayed in, where she saw the few dresses Cecily brought over last time!

As she had planned for a long stay, she brought many clothes with her and a full set of her daily necessities like facial cleansers and makeup.

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1527

After Queenie finished tidying up her things, she came out of her room and sat on the couch in the third–floor living room. While she was looking out at the scenery, she felt a hint of sorrow rising inside her. Avoiding the problem should not be the solution, and Bonnie's character and actions would bring many worries and trouble for their parents.

She hoped that her parents would have a peaceful life without having to help Bonnie clean up the mess she made and apologize to others.

What can I do about this sister of mine? That question bothered her.

At that moment, a chocolate box appeared in her sight line. Her eyes lit up, and all her worries were thrown out the window as she reached for the box of chocolate and looked up at the man offering it to her. "How did you know I like this kind of chocolate?"

"Didn't you finish two boxes of these chocolates last time? I had three boxes, and this is the last one," Nigel spoke while sitting down beside her. Then, Queenie silently returned the box to him. "Since this is the last one, I refuse to eat them. You should leave it for yourself."

Nigel was shocked for a few seconds before putting the box of chocolates back into her arms. "Good things are meant to be shared with the people you love. That's the meaning behind their existence."

Her eyes widened in astonishment as if those words were sweeter than the chocolate.

Although she did not know what he liked about her, she felt happy to be liked by someone.

Opening up the box of chocolate, she unwrapped the first one and fed it to Nigel. "Here. Let's share."

After he took a bite, Queenie looked at the half—eaten chocolate and waited for him to finish before feeding it to him. Unexpectedly, he mischievously held her hand and brought the half- eaten chocolate to her lips.

"Take a bite! Don't be shy."

She fed the piece of chocolate into her mouth while blushing and tasted the same rich taste from the same chocolate piece he had eaten.

The box only contained eight dainty pieces of chocolate. Queenie could have easily finished the whole box alone, but since two people were sharing it, the chocolates disappeared very quickly.

Feeling as though she had not had enough, she said, "This chocolate is so good. It's a pity we can't get them here."

Nigel looked at her disappointed expression and smiled. Not being available in the country did

not mean that he could not get his hands on some more.

At that moment, his phone rang and Queenie just happened to see Julian's name. She thought, So these two handsome fellows are actually friends!

"Hey, Julian."

"Why don't I come over to your place and play some games tonight?"

"It will be inconvenient for you to come over during this near period of time." Nigel went straight to the point.

"How is it inconvenient?" asked Julian.

"What do you think?"

"Oh! So, you're hiding someone in your home!" As expected from the person who drew up with Nigel, he got it right on the first try.

"Shush. You can't tell anyone about this." Nigel did not want to publicize this matter, as it was better to date someone in the dark. If anyone found out about this, especially his parents, he would not be able to enjoy dating someone because his parents would start urging him about marriage.

"Have you finally come to your senses?" Julian asked, "Invite her out for a meal with us someday."

"You'll meet her eventually." After Nigel finished, he hung up the call.

"Was that Julian Gilmore, the movie star?" Queenie asked with a curious expression.

Nigel suddenly realized that she was Julian's fan, so before she could completely fall in love with him, he decided to ban Julian from coming over.

"Do you like him?" He probed while narrowing his eyes at her.

"Who doesn't? All my friends are swooned by him."

At this point, the man's eyes were dangerously narrowed as he questioned, "What about you?"

"I..." Queenie was quick to react as she giggled. "I only like him for his acting. Haha."

Her smile looked guilty and it just so happened that she received a notification on her phone at that moment. The screen of her phone, which was left on the table, suddenly lit up and a picture of Julian in his latest photoshoot appeared on her screen.

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1528

Queenie had forgotten that this was the other phone she had at home and was not the phone Nigel had given her.

She was exposed by her own wallpaper.

Slowly picking up the phone, she tried to hide it behind her body...

Then, Nigel's face came extremely close to hers. "I think you like more than just his acting!"

Queenie felt wronged. How could she possibly have known she would get to know him in such a short amount of time? Also, how could she have known that he and Julian were friends, which was why she had forgotten to change the wallpaper on her phone?

"I'll change it. I'm changing it now." After saying that, she took out her phone and changed the wallpaper to her self–portrait in front of him. Then, she showed it to him while saying, "Here. I changed it. Do you think this picture looks good?"

At that point, Nigel was even more sure of one thing. Julian is not allowed to show up before me for the time being.

Suddenly, Queenie's phone rang. She looked at it and saw that it was her mother calling, so she said to him, "It's my mom. Excuse me."

Once she finished speaking, she took her phone and went to the balcony to pick up the call. "Hi, Mom."

"Queenie, are you staying at Nigel's home?" A questioning tone sounded from the other end of the call. It was Bonnie.

Frowning, she answered, "I'm not telling you anything."

"I think you are. You're desperate to sleep with him so that you can win his heart, am I right?"

"I'm not you, so I don't need to use your methods to win a man's heart," Queenie replied flatly.

"Queenie, come home! I know I was wrong and I shouldn't have made you angry. It was all my fault." Bonnie's tone suddenly turned pitiful.

"Bonnie, cut the act. You're such a hypocrite. I will never—"

"Queenie, what are you talking about?" Maggie's stern voice sounded from the phone.

Stunned for a few seconds, Queenie suddenly realized what had happened. Bonnie must have pressed on the loudspeaker and deliberately let her mother hear her last sentence.

"Mom, I'm sorry."

"Mom, don't blame Queenie." Then, Bonnie's weak voice sounded from the other end.

"Queenie, is this how I brought you up? How could you call your sister that way?" Marry angrily questioned, "I heard Bonnie say that you're staying at Nigel's. Queenie, how many times have I told you that you should reserve some dignity. Both of you aren't even engaged. How could you move in together?"

"That's right! Queenie, what if you get pregnant? What if the Manson Family looks down on us and forces you to abort the baby? Aborting a baby is bad for your health," Bonnie suddenly mentioned out of nowhere.

This time, Queenie had indeed experienced how scheming Bonnie could be. She only had to say a few words to make their parents scold her.

"Mom, don't worry. That won't happen." Queenie tried to comfort her mother.

"Queenie, come home this instant." Maggie started to feel worried that what Bonnie said might

come true.

"Queenie, you should listen to Mom. It's dangerous for you to stay with a man alone. I'm saying this because I care about you!" Bonnie spoke as if she was indeed concerned about her sister.

"Queenie, stop making me worried about you. You must come home tonight. I'm not joking with you." Maggie's usual gentle voice had turned serious.

"Queenie, Mom is really worried about you."

After taking a deep breath, Queenie tried to persuade her mother again, "Mom, I promise, nothing will happen. Just trust me."

"Queenie Silverstein, if you don't come home tonight, don't blame me for wanting to cut ties with you!" With that, Maggie hung up.

In the meantime, Bonnie was smiling triumphantly in the Silversteins' living room. A night with Nigel? Dream on, Queenie!

While Queenie stood on the balcony, she thought she had underestimated Bonnie's schemes.

Even though she had left home, her sister still had to make things difficult for her.

Standing on the balcony, she closed her eyes and thought about how she was always the obedient daughter. Ever since she was young, she would go with her parents' decisions and never disobeyed them. However, she decided that tonight would be the first time to break that streak.

She was going to stay at Nigel's home tonight, not for anything else, but to prove to her parents that she was a grown–up now and was perfectly capable of making her own decisions.

#### My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1529

After making up her mind, Queenie called her mother. This time, it was Maggie who picked up.

"Hey, Queenie. I was too harsh with you earlier—"

"Mom, I'm not going home tonight. I'm twenty–four, and I can take account of my own actions. Also, I believe in Nigel's character."

"But—"

"You didn't bother Leslie and Bonnie when they were together, so now I'm asking you to do the same with me and Nigel." Without waiting for her mother to respond, she hung up the phone.

Meanwhile at the Silverstein Residence, Maggie sighed while sitting on her bed. She had been overly protective of Queenie ever since she was young and thought that she had not grown up enough to let her pursue the life she wanted. As she thought about that, she decided it was time to let go.

Queenie fell into a daze while standing on the balcony. When she turned around, she saw a tall figure standing by the door. How long has he been here?

She was so flustered and instantly averted her gaze. At the thought of what she had just said on the phone, she felt her cheeks getting warm. Did he hear what I said?

"Are you done with your calls?" Nigel asked casually.

She thought it would be best if he did not overhear her disregarding her parents' disapproval and insisted on living with him. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

However, she did not know that he had indeed heard everything and was being respectful to her by not expressing it. He was especially shocked when he heard her last sentence. It had only been ten days since they met and she actually trusted him so much.

After pondering for a while, he suggested, "How about I bring you somewhere special for dinner tonight?"

"Where?" Queenie began to anticipate dinnertime.

"To a restaurant my family owns by the beach. I can bring you out for a drive to relax." He decided to find a way to make her happy.

"Sure!" She nodded.

At that moment, Nigel's phone rang. He took a look, smiled, and told Queenie, "I need to take

this call."

After that, he took his phone and entered his room.

"Hey! My little nephew."

"Uncle Nigel, I don't have any homework this afternoon and I wanna come over to your house and play games with you." The cheer of an excited child sounded from the other end.

However, Nigel immediately refused. "No, you can't come over. I'm busy lately and I don't have time to play games with you."

"Uncle Nigel, are you at home? I'm coming over." The kid was not giving up that easily. He rarely had the afternoon off, so he was dead set on coming over.

"Jared, how about you come over next time? I'll bring you to some good food, go to the amusement park, and we can do whatever you want." Nigel did not want to be overly obvious, so he had to coax the kid to change his mind. Otherwise, things might get out of hand.

"I don't want that. I want to head over and play. I'm asking Mr. Caine to send me over now." The kid had a private bodyguard, so he could go out whenever and wherever he wanted just by telling his bodyguard.

Nigel held his head as he tried to think of a solution. He could reject anyone, but the kid was clingy to him. Before he entered elementary school, he would come by every Saturday and stay the night. If he had not been swarmed by homework, he would have been coming over every weekend.

"How about this? Do you remember Mr. Gilmore? He has a whole set of games at his house. Why don't you go there?"

"I can't. My dad doesn't let me visit other people's houses at will, so I can only head to yours." Jared was also afraid of getting scolded by his parents, so he laughed sheepishly before saying, "Uncle Nigel, I'm heading out now! You'll see me soon."

Without getting the chance to dismiss his visit again, he had no choice but to call for help when he saw that his nephew had already hung up the call. At this point, who else could he call other than Julian?

When Julian picked up Nigel's call, his voice sounded a little slurred as though he had just woken up from a nap. "Hello..."

"Julian, are you free from this afternoon till 8.00PM tonight?"

"Yes! I am!"

"Can you come over to my house immediately? I need your help."

#### My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1530

"What's the matter?"

"My nephew insists on coming over to my house, but I'm going out on a date, so I need you to come over and accompany him."

"You're asking me to be a nanny?" Julian got the gist of the situation. In order to let his friend successfully go on his date, he would have to accept this job. "Sure. I'm coming over now."

Since Nigel did not want his nephew to find out that there were feminine necessities in his home, Nigel reminded Julian, "Don't bring him into the guest room beside my bedroom."

"Understood. Quickly bring your girlfriend and leave! I'm coming over." After saying that, Julian hung up.

Nigel let out a sigh of relief and discovered that it was only 3.00PM. He turned to Queenie and said, "Pack a set of clothes. We're going to stay the night at the hotel there."

Thinking that it might be a long trip back and forth from the beach, and staying for a night sounded like a good idea, Queenie agreed since she had not been to the beach in a long while. "Sure! I'll go and pack my things now."

After they packed lightly, Nigel came down to the underground parking lot and chose a cool sports car. Then, he opened the door and urged, "Get in."

Queenie also felt relaxed, knowing that she was going on the trip. As they ascended the car, they left the residence.

Fifteen minutes after they departed, a white sports car arrived. It was Julian who arrived early because his home was close by to Nigel's. Five more minutes later, a black Rolls Royce arrived.

The back door of the car opened automatically and down came a young boy in gray sports attire with handsomely styled hair that matched his perfectly defined face. It seemed that the Young Master of the Presgrave Family, Jared Presgrave, had grown some more.

Though he was young, he had inherited his father's style and was exuding an elegant demeanor one might find among nobles.

"Uncle Nigel, I'm here!" The kid ran into the living room with his backpack.

However, he saw a different person waiting for him on the couch. He was stunned for a few seconds before turning chippy again. "Mr. Glimore, you're here too!"

"Yes! Nigel isn't free, so how about I accompany you for today?" Julian asked with a smile.

Of course, Jared would like that. Not only was Julian handsome, but he was also good at playing

games too, so Jared nodded happily. "Sure!"

"Let's go! Pick some snacks and we'll head upstairs," said Julian as he held the kid's hand.

The reason Nigel had his stash of junk food was mostly because of this little fellow. After all, when Jared's parents were busy dating, Nigel was Jared's nanny and had spent a lot of time with him. Graduaily, Nigel would find snacks from all over the world to coax Jared.

Now, his stash of junk food had finally found its new purpose, which was to coax his girlfriend. On their way from the city area toward Seasight Lane, the blue sports car sped on the road like a blue panther. While they drove toward the setting sun in the distance, the man and woman inside the car were happily chatting while enjoying the music.

Queenie was sent abroad after she turned eighteen. Coincidentally, she was staying in the same country as Nigel, but they were in different schools. After their conversation, she discovered that she had heard about his social circle back then.

That particular club was only open to the top wealthiest people and he used to be a member of that club. According to him, everyone inside the club was from a prominent family and the brightest among their peers. It was a social circle that everyone who studied abroad wanted to

enter.

There was once when Queenie met a rich young master who liked her and wanted to introduce her to that social circle. However, she rejected the offer.

She was not a materialistic person, so she would not forcefully enter a social circle she could not enter. However, it was still the top social circle whom everybody racked their brains to get into.

Then, Nigel talked about his life. He told her about his hobbies, which were racing and skiing: not only that, he also had the top resources for those industries. On the other hand, he even helped his family widen its business into those industries.

Along the way, he also took a detour and brought her to a sightseeing platform that had the perfect spot to watch the sunset. After Queenie alighted from the sports car, she sat on the hood of the car with him and watched the beautiful sunset.