## My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1535

Chapter 1535 Early the Next Morning

'Queenie, Why don't you come back right now?'

Bonnie sent another message. Queenie no longer wished to respond to the messages.

She knew exactly what Bonnie had in mind—Bonnie simply did not want her to spend time with Nigel alone.

Therefore, Queenie refused to return home tonight. She decided to stay the night in one of the guest rooms inside Nigel's presidential suite.

It was already 10.00 PM by the time they returned to the hotel.

Feeling a little thirsty after taking a shower, she wore a bathrobe and left her room for a drink of water.

She discovered that Nigel had also taken a shower. He was standing by the railings of the balcony and

admiring the night sky in a bathrobe.

Nigel turned around to look at her upon hearing the sound of her footsteps. "Queenie, come here."

She wrapped her arms around her chest shyly and walked over to him.

Meanwhile, he admired how she looked after a shower.

Her bare face without makeup remained

иоvє. $\ell \in B \sigma \sigma \kappa$ ..., $\ell \sigma M$  as beautiful and charming as ever, unlike the women who looked

completely different after removing their makeup.

He also discovered that her clean and beautiful appearance without any makeup charmed him more than the alluring and

attractive aura she exuded when she had makeup on her face.

At this moment, she resembled a daffodil that exuded a faint fragrance.

"I need to go home early tomorrow morning.

Something happened back at home," she said.

His gaze immediately landed on her body. It feels like she has never had a moment to rest since the day I met her.

"Do you need me to accompany you home?" he asked with narrowed eyes.

She couldn't help shaking her head anxiously in response to his question. "No need. I'll go home and deal with it myself."

"Did your sister cause trouble again?"

"It's a family matter. I'm afraid it's difficult to explain." She pursed her lips and smiled.

Looking at the man under the moonlight, she felt the desire to monopolize him. Hence, she did not wish to bring him home and give Bonnie a chance to make a move on him.

"If you need my help, you only need to ask. As long as it's you, I will definitely help you." He reminded her in a soft voice.

Listening to those words caused a sense of warmth to overflow in her chest. Just hearing those words from him was enough to

give her strength.

"I'm going back to sleep. You should also go to bed early!" she said to him.

Nigel suddenly felt a little reluctant to part with her, so his long arm clasped her wrist and pulled her toward him.

She fell into his arms, her heart thundering wildly in her chest. When she looked up, he lowered his head to look at her. Their

gazes naturally intertwined.

Combined with the romantic moonlight outside the window, the atmosphere immediately became ambiguous at this moment.

However, as they stared at each other in silence...

Queenie did not know why or how, but she couldn't stop herself from

sneezing in his face.

"Achoo..."

A certain man froze in place.

Once again, his face was covered in her saliva.

Queenie was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole in the ground and jump inside. Why is he always the one to get hurt

in such situations?! Am I allergic to romance?

"I'll get you a towel..." She desperately wanted to run away.

Unfortunately, the light in his eyes told her that there was no way she could escape after offending him in such a manner.

Therefore, he coolly wiped his face with his sleeve and pressed her against the balcony railing to punish her slightly for what she

had done.

She had been kissed so passionately that she lost the strength in her legs. After realizing how dangerous this man was, she

hastily fled back to her room.

On the other hand, he stroked the corners of his mouth with his slender fingers. Despite enjoying the feeling of kissing her, he

ultimately respected her decision.

Queenie woke up early the next morning, planning to take a cab home by herself. She did not wish to disturb Nigel's sleep, and

she was concerned about the servant named Courtney. After all, she could not allow Bonnie to wrongly accuse a kind and innocent person. Not to mention, she had known Courtney for seven or eight years by now.

She had long since considered Courtney as part μσνε.ℓεвσσκ...,¢σм of her family, so seeing that Courtney was being falsely

incriminated by Bonnie made Queenie both distressed and angry.

Just when Queenie opened her room door and planned to step out quietly, she was surprised to discover a figure sitting on the

couch and yawning widely. Nigel was awake.

Moreover, he was already neatly dressed. It was obvious that he had gotten up earlier than her.

"W-Why... Why are you awake? It's only 7:30 AM." She was so surprised that her mind went blank for a moment.

"I knew you were going to sneak away behind my back, so I got up to wait for you at 6.00 AM this morning," Nigel said while sipping on a cup of hot coffee. He was a person who attached great importance to the quality of his sleep, so

much so that he would even change the time for his meetings at work.

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