My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1563

Chapter 1263 Stop Being Absurd

"Queenie, do you understand the number in this report?"
Bonnie asked in a hushed tone.

Queenie shifted her gaze to her. "Don't you understand?" "O-Of course, I can." Immediately, Bonnie pretended to be confident.

Instead of trying to blow Bonnie's cover, Queenie started paying attention in the summary meeting and taking note of which

sectors were profitable and which were not as well as methods to strike a good balance between income and expenses.

On the other hand, Bonnie was remarkably uninterested, and she couldn't make heads or tails of what was being discussed by

the managers or the material on the presentation decks.

The meeting lasted more than two hours, and when it concluded, Bonnie was about to leave when Brandon called the two sisters

into his office. When Bonnie saw him sitting on the couch and looking as authoritative as the head of a major corporation, her

heart raced.

She was taken aback by how distant and unapproachable her father appeared, especially considering how friendly he seemed

around the house.

"Queenie, Bonnie, I'm interested in hearing your thoughts and opinions regarding this meeting."

Bonnie wisely suggested, "Queenie, let's start with you!" After giving the topic some thought, Queenie offered her thoughts on personnel transfers and financial gains.

Bonnie sat next to Queenie and listened with a blank expression on her face. When she noticed Brandon looking in her direction,

she muttered, "I-I agree with Queenie."

He was no fool and agreed with his eldest daughter's perspective. However, when he saw how distressed and pretentious his

younger daughter appeared, he felt sorry for her. It was their fault that she was never given a chance to learn how to run a

business as her sister had done.

"Alright. You can head home now!" Brandon stood up from his seat, but he suddenly felt lightheaded, so he plopped back down again.

"Dad! Dad... What's wrong?" Queenie hurriedly rushed to his aid and Bonnie followed suit, coming as quickly as possible to offer

her support.

He supported himself on the couch and continued, "I'm feeling lightheaded due to hypertension. This is why I asked you to

attend today's meeting. There will come a time when I have to turn over the reins of the business to you both."

"Dad, let's get a checkup at the hospital!" Queenie suggested.

"Yeah! You can't afford to get sick, Dad." Bonnie was adamant because she didn't want Queenie to take over the company so quickly.

"I'm fine. I just have to rest for a while."

"Dad, it has been a while since you and Mom took a vacation. Let me tag along to the office with you this week, and after you've

taught me the ropes of running the business, I'll take care of everything while you and Mom take a vacation," Queenie suggested.

After hearing that, Bonnie quickly agreed. "Yes, Dad. Leave the management of the company up to us. You should take a break."

Brandon responded with a smile. "It would be disastrous if I let two people have the final say over the company's direction. How

about this? I should probably get some rest anyway, so I'll let Queenie take over my responsibilities for the time being. Bonnie,

why don't you stay behind and accompany your mother and me on vacation?"

Although Bonnie was dissatisfied, she held back from voicing her displeasure. So, she nodded and complied.

"Okay. I know I'm

not as good as Queenie."

These words broke his heart, and he reached out to comfort her by patting her head. "In my eyes, you are both equally talented

children."

Suddenly, Queenie felt a tremendous pressure bearing down on her. She used to believe that her parents were still young and

that she would be able to enjoy a carefree and joyful life under their protection, but she now realized that her parents had aged significantly. Willful defiance was no longer an option for her, and it was time for her to take responsibility so that her father could get some

much-needed rest.

Brandon insisted that they return home afterward.

When they exited the building, Bonnie and Queenie walked in tandem. As they approached Queenie's car, Bonnie mocked her

from behind, "Queenie Silverstein! You should be proud of yourself. Do you have a sense of superiority now?"

The moment Queenie reached for the car door, she paused to turn around and shot an icy stare at Bonnie. "Please stop making

such ridiculous statements. Dad isn't feeling well, and as his daughters, we should bear some of his burdens."