My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1580

have a girlfriend, but my

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Chapter 1580 Explaining Last Night's Events The only feeling Nigel felt at that moment was anxiety. So, this is what made Queenie so angry last night. Was she at the same restaurant? Did she see me and Ingrid together? Ignoring him, Queenie headed for her car, but he quickly caught up with her and continued to explain, "Queenie, last night's dinner was arranged by my mom. She didn't tell me it was a blind date, and I only found out about it when I got there. I tried to leave, but my mom wouldn't let me. I also told her that I already have someone I like and that I already

mom won't believe me... Queenie, you can shout at me however you want." After saying that, he oppressively grabbed her arms and forbade her from leaving.

With nowhere to go, she turned to face him and revealed an angry countenance on her stunning face. "Nigel, do you see three words on my face?"

"Huh? What three words?" He was dumbfounded.

"Easy to fool," Queenie said through gritted teeth.

Perhaps Nigel had limited experience in quarreling with a woman, or perhaps he was used to being the one who listened to

others' explanations because it was obvious that he was not good at apologizing. Therefore, he looked rather dumb at this

moment.

Queenie escaped his grip and sneered. "I thought you were different from Leslie, but I was wrong. You men are all the same. So,

you can play all you want in the future, but don't come and look for me anymore. I don't want to be someone else's replacement."

Once again, Nigel froze in his spot as he did not expect her attitude to become so cold suddenly.

Throughout her sleepless night, Queenie had been thinking about how men loved being surrounded by women. The more she

thought about it, the angrier and more discouraged she became. She would rather hide under the covers, cry her heart out, and

gradually forget about him than be played like a fool.

That was her character; she could not stand the slightest bit of betrayal.

On the other hand, Bonnie never left the courtyard and had been hiding behind the trees, jealously watching Nigel apologize

while Queenie pushed him away like a queen.

She would not have been able to do it if it had been her. Rather, she would have almost forgiven him instantly if a man as

excellent as Nigel merely flashed a smile at her.

Unlocking her car, Queenie pulled open the door of the driver's seat and got in while the man beside her instantly opened the

door and sat on the passenger seat like a sly fox. She was about to fasten her seatbelt when she swept her gaze across the man beside her and ordered, "Get out."

"I won't. Unless you listen to what I have to say, I'll keep following you around until you're willing to listen."

While biting her lower lip, she compromised. "I'll give you five minutes. After that, get out of my car."

Nigel's eyes brightened when he heard that, so he took a deep breath and organized his thoughts before beginning his

explanation. "Two days ago, in the afternoon, I got a call from my mom, insisting that I attend a gathering. I didn't think much of it

back then and simply agreed. That's why I only discovered there was a young woman there after I arrived in the room. It was

also then that I realized my mom had arranged another blind date for me."

"That woman must be pretty and come from a rich family, am I right? Also, her educational background must match yours

brilliantly, so you should consider her! Why are you even here?" Queenie mocked.

After sighing, Nigel stared fixedly at her clear side profile. "Queenie, you're the first woman whom I have fallen in love with, and you'll be the last one as well. No matter how excellent the women my mom introduced to me are, I will never develop any feelings for them. I only have eyes for you." "Fine, then. Let me ask you another question. We've been dating for a month now, but why have you never mentioned anything about bringing me home to your parents?" There was a hint of interrogation in her words. Her question immediately silenced Nigel as he blinked at her. "Queenie, it's my fault for being

insensitive. I had thought about bringing you home to meet my parents, but they are constantly urging me to get married, so I was afraid that they might put too

much pressure on you. That's why I wanted you to date me a little longer so that you can get to know me better before contemplating marriage with me."

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