

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1491-1494

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1491

“Bonnie, check this out! Yesterday, you posted on your social media account saying you had your eye on this necklace, and I immediately asked my friend to procure it for you.” Leslie presented the gift and showed it to

her.

Bonnie's eyes lit up with evident delight, but she couldn't accept the necklace without feeling awkward with Queenie around. So, she scoffed haughtily instead, “Did I ask you to buy it, smarty-pants?”

Queenie, standing at the side, watched their interactions in amusement. Indeed, Leslie deserved such treatment from Bonnie and should stew in his own juice.

Thus, with that thought in mind, she returned to her room, lay on her bed, took her phone, and sent a message

to Nigel.

Young Master Nigel, I want to clarify whether you would be free tonight.'

'Yes, I have the time!'

'So, you will attend my wedding cancellation party, right?'

'Of course!'

As she read his short yet straightforward reply, Queenie figured that Nigel was a friend indeed because he always lent a hand whenever she needed help.

Therefore, as she considered how he was always there for her, thick and thin, she completely regarded Nigel as her bosom buddy. She would treat him as a close friend as long as he didn't despise her low social status,

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Meanwhile, in Manson Group's main office, Nigel looked at the text on his phone, and a trace of curiosity gleamed in his sharp eyes.

He would like to see how Queenie would introduce him tonight. He was twenty-eight years old, but he still exuded a rare aura of youthfulness, and he knew, based on experience, that he was good-looking. Coupled with his 1.86-meter statuesque physique, he looked charming when he smiled and solemn when he didn't.

Apart from his family, no one had ever seen him smile. In fact, people who didn't know him personally would always praise Nigel's dignified and gentlemanly manner.

Despite that, he liked racing, playing video games, and collecting the world's most expensive snacks. It was as if he was a child in a man's body.

At some point, Leslie had left. It wasn't until 4.00PM that Queenie departed her room looking rather glamorous. She wore a fashionable dress today and even went out of her way to work on her hair. Her long and thick hair draped over her shoulders with natural-looking curls at the end. She was already lovely with delicate facial features, to begin with. Hence, despite using light makeup, she looked ever so radiant and gorgeous.

When she pushed the door and walked out, Bonnie, who was standing on the opposite side, was completely startled. She froze for a few seconds and stared straight at Queenie, sizing her up.

She was checking out Queenie's makeover and her dress. Queenie frowned in slight discomfort. "What are you

looking at?"

"What else can I be looking at? Also, we have the same face, so what's there for me to see?" Bonnie snorted indifferently, but a hint of jealousy flashed across her eyes. That was because although they looked alike, Bonnie's face somehow looked stiff and unnatural.

Queenie ignored her and went downstairs. As soon as she landed at the last step, she heard her mother's voice by the entrance. It seemed that Maggie had returned home.

Meanwhile, Bonnie stewed as she stood in front of the mirror. Then, after a while, she started to remove the makeup she had just put on and stared at her bare face. As she scrutinized herself, she noticed that her skin was not as smooth and flawless as Queenie's. So, she reopened her makeup kit and did her makeup meticulously.

She remembered the critical features of Queenie's makeover, so when she redid her makeup, she followed in Queenie's footsteps. She even curled her hair just like Queenie and chose a similar dress but with a different color.

Finally, after the vigorous makeover, Bonnie looked at her reflection in the mirror. Now, she looked like she was Queenie's twin through and through. Only then did she raise her eyebrows in satisfaction. Nevertheless, there was a glint of resentment in her eyes.

Time passed, and it was already 5.00PM. In order not to get caught in traffic, they had come to an agreement to leave early.

"What is taking Bonnie so long?" Maggie asked curiously and then ordered the maid nearby to check up on her, "Rachel, remind Miss Bonnie that we're short on time."

Rachel, the Silverstein Family's maid, rushed up the stairs and headed straight to Bonnie's room. Not long after, Bonnie came downstairs. Queenie happened to be drinking water. When she saw Bonnie coming down the stairs, she almost spat the water out in shock. Why was Bonnie's outfit precisely the same as hers?

Bonnie wasn't wearing this dress earlier, and her previous makeup was heavy and thick. Yet now, she was wearing the same light makeup as Queenie and even applied the same lipstick color.

Maggie looked at her twin daughters in surprise as she regarded them. There was no doubt that she wouldn't have been able to differentiate the two had she not raised Queenie herself!

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Bonnie presented herself before Queenie in absolute confidence. Then, she proceeded to quip with false cheer, "Queenie, we look really alike!"

"Why are you copying me?" Queenie snapped with a hint of annoyance.

“What? Am I? Well, some twins have the same taste and preferences. So maybe we fall in that same category.” Bonnie retorted, deliberately pressing Queenie’s buttons.

Unfortunately for Bonnie, Queenie could care less for this sister of hers as she merely rolled her eyes in exasperation and walked to the door. She and Maggie shared a ride while Bonnie and Brandon took another vehicle together.

On the way to the hotel, Queenie sent the hotel’s address to Nigel with a text, ‘Young Master Nigel, take your time. You can come after the banquet starts.’

‘Are you on your way to the hotel now?’ Nigel replied promptly.

‘Yes, we just left. Take your time!’ Queenie planned to make his appearance the highlight of the night. Then, when others sympathized with her, she would magnificently announce that she had a better choice.

She didn’t even inform her parents about her plan. She figured that this would be a surprise for them later!

In the car in front of Queenie’s car, Bonnie looked troubled as she was entirely engrossed in her thoughts because she knew what Leslie wanted to do tonight. He wanted to call off his engagement with Queenie and propose to her.

Leslie had lost his original value since Queenie liked Nigel now. Moreover, Leslie paled in comparison to Nigel in terms of charisma and wealth, and they were not even in the same league.

Now, all Bonnie could think about was how to approach Nigel. She would not allow Leslie to hinder her plan.

Therefore, she would stop Leslie from proposing to her tonight at all costs.

Leslie, who was obviously dressed to the nines, looked handsome in a suit as he stood at the restaurant door. When he saw their cars, he immediately greeted them enthusiastically and opened the door for Brandon. When he saw Bonnie in the car, he instantly offered his hand to her, but Bonnie would instead leave the vehicle from the other side than he held by him.

A little taken aback, Leslie stood up and spotted Queenie, who had just come out of the car behind Brandon and Bonnie. Suffice to say, he was startled by Queenie's beauty.

It was close to dusk, and the sun was setting. An evening breeze blew over and slightly ruffled Queenie's hair. Her radiant face was akin to a blooming rose, highlighting her calm and pure charm.

Compared with Bonnie's amorous aura, Queenie exuded a composed yet refined aura of a woman who knows exactly what she wants and how she would achieve her goals. Nevertheless, although she was not one for coquettish acts, she also never acted as though everyone was beneath her.

At this moment, Leslie's eyes lit up as he laid his gaze on her. Only then did he realize that Queenie, who he had cold-shouldered previously, was actually very beautiful.

There was a unique charm in her.

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On the other hand, Bonnie had figured despite her utterly ignoring Leslie; he would still chase after her and treat her courteously. Thus, when she turned around, she was stupefied to see him holding the car door as he goggled at Queenie.

Bonnie was so enraged by the sight that she couldn't help but grit her teeth in irritation. What was going on here? Is Leslie falling for Queenie?!

Nonetheless, Queenie didn't even bat an eye at Leslie this time. She merely held her purse elegantly, followed after Maggie, and walked gracefully into the brightly lit lobby. The moment her thoughts wandered to the most anticipated event of Leslie calling off the engagement later, she could feel the anticipation within her surge. She, of all people, looked forward to tonight's shocking yet scandalous event, especially when she knew that the chips were about to fall in her favor.

After Leslie hurriedly composed himself, he went straight to Bonnie and stood beside her. Still, Bonnie noticed his blunder, so she pulled a long face and gave him a cold look.

"Bonnie, come, I'll hold your handbag." Leslie immediately tried to placate her.

"No, thanks." After she said that, she deliberately stopped to look at her phone. When Maggie asked her to join the family in the elevator, she said, "Mom, you guys go ahead. I'll be over in a while."

Maggie nodded and pressed the button, and the family of three went upstairs together. Finally, Bonnie directed her attention to Leslie and sneered, "I saw you staring at Queenie just now. So what? Have you had enough of me and set your sights on her again?"

Leslie gasped sheepishly and quickly hugged her shoulders with a smile. "No! You've mistaken. I love you only you. I plan to break off the engagement tonight because I want to marry you."

and

Bonnie felt a twisted sort of pleasure as she enjoyed his sweet nothings. So, it was only after Leslie comforted her for a while did she walk in the direction of the elevator. She enjoyed reducing Leslie into a meek and pathetic man.