

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1411-1414

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1411

Queenie clenched her jaw and held up her phone. "Fine. I'll be the bigger person and post your scandalous behavior to both our families' chat groups. Everyone will know about the two of you!"

"Leslie, quick, take her phone away from her! Don't let her post anything!" Bonnie exclaimed in fear.

The man leaped out of bed at once and charged over to Queenie without caring that he was only clad in his underwear. He was determined to snatch Queenie's phone away, so she rushed for the

door.

"Get her. Leslie!" the woman behind them commanded.

Queenie had just started running when she realized her grave mistake. She should not have worn heels! She fled around the corner and heard a door opening.

She flew into the room without hesitation. The man inside the room was caught unaware and she ended up bashing him in the forehead, which sent him stumbling to the ground.

Queenie hurriedly shut the door and stood with her back against it. It was then that she realized there was a tall, young man in a gray shirt lying on the ground.

He sat up with a wince and continued to groan in pain as he clutched his forehead.

Queenie hastened to mutter her apology. "I'm so sorry, sir! Are you alright?!"

The man looked up at once. The soft morning sun had lit up the room, but the man's expression was dark and stormy. There was a noticeable red lump on his forehead which looked extremely out of place on his otherwise flawless, fair face.

"Do I look like I'm alright?" He got up from the floor and his towering frame made Queenie, who was leaning against the door, gulp.

He was so tall—6 feet and 1 inches. She felt pressured.

Just then, a woman's voice came in from the corridor. "Did she escape? What should we do, Leslie?"

Queenie immediately clapped her hands together and stared at the man with pleading eyes. She looked like a kicked puppy.

"Let me hide in here, please, it'll only be for a moment. Just a short while," she begged before pressing her ear against the door to hear what was being said outside.

"Hah. If she dares to post it, I'll make her pay!" a man growled viciously.

### **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1412**

"How did she get the card to our room? Isn't this supposed to be the best hotel in the city? I want to file a complaint."

Once the voices were gone, Queenie finally sighed in relief, but when she turned around, she realized she had yet another problem on her hands.

A problem in the form of a handsome man who had a swollen forehead thanks to her. He was glaring daggers at her.

“Let me take you to the hospital, sir!”

However, he merely pointed at the door and commanded icily, “Get out.”

“Yes, right away!” Queenie replied before scurrying out the door.

At the same time, the man’s phone started ringing and he picked it up. “Hello?”

“Mr. Manson, the meeting has started.”

“I’ll be right down.” Nigel replied. He took a deep breath. Who could tell him what the deal was with that rude girl just now?

The senior executives of Manson Group were all gathered in the hotel’s conference room on the eighth floor, and the one seated at the head of the table was Nigel Manson. It had been two years since he first returned from studying abroad, and now, he was a lot more dignified and reserved.

Everyone was staring at the man at the head of the table whose forehead was red and swollen, and they all voiced their concern.

“What happened to your forehead, Mr. Manson?”

“Mr. Manson, I think you should go to the hospital! You might be left with a scar if you don’t treat it right away.”

“Who had the gall to injure you right here in the hotel, Mr. Manson?”

Nigel exhaled and instructed his assistant, Andrew Knight, “Bring me some ice. I’ll be fine once I ice it down.”

“A woman barged into my room this morning which led to me banging my forehead against the door, but I won’t pursue the matter since she’s a guest here at the hotel,” Nigel explained with a huff.

“You’ll need to be more careful next time, Mr. Manson! I’ve heard that a lot of young women from wealthy families stay in our hotel just so they can bump into you!” one of the managers said with a grin.

The others began to join in as well. “I’ve heard about that too! Mr. Manson is one of the most eligible bachelors in town. All these young, wealthy ladies are racking their brains to find a way to marry him!”

### **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 1413**

Nigel was beginning to get a headache from all their chatter. He slammed his hand down on the table. “That’s enough. No more chit–chat about things that aren’t on the agenda. Let’s start the meeting.”

All the others in the conference room immediately sobered up and focused on work. In the past, it was not unusual for them to crack a joke or two during meetings with Nigel as the chair, but now that he became a lot more stern and intimidating, the executives no longer felt they could be as casual about it.

Meanwhile, the concierge received a call from someone with a serious complaint. It was a woman who claimed that someone had pretended to be her to get an access card to her room. It was a serious breach of privacy and the woman demanded that the hotel apologize and compensate them for it.

The receptionist looked into it right away.

The manager on the morning shift came and questioned the two receptionists who were about to go off-duty regarding the complaint, and the receptionists were confused as well. "Isn't the woman in the red dress today the same woman as the one last night? She said that the main key card was with her boyfriend so she wanted to take a secondary card!"

"That's right! We're sure it's her. It was a very pretty woman who looked like she came from a wealthy family."

"Yeah. We wouldn't have mistaken her for someone else."

Just then, the security staff had managed to look into the security footage. The manager and the receptionists gathered in the meeting room to take a look, and their jaws dropped.

They saw a young woman and a young man entering the room arm-in-arm the previous night. The woman in red had only arrived this morning, but she and the woman they saw from the previous night looked exactly the same, even down to their hairstyle.

Oh my! How could there be two people who looked so similar?

#### **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1414**

"They must be identical twins!"

“It doesn’t matter what their relationship is. The hotel needs to take responsibility for this, so be prepared to make your apologies!” the female manager announced sternly.

“Hang on, isn’t she going into Mr. Manson’s room?”

“You’re right! Goodness me! She barged into Mr. Manson’s room! What is she trying to do to Mr. Manson? Do you think she wants to harass him?”

Soon, they saw a man stepping out of the room with a dark expression. The look on their usually charming and elegant president’s face made it seem like he had been harassed.

“How could she be that shameless?”

“Was she purposely trying to find an opportunity to sneak into Mr. Manson’s room to seduce him?”

The female manager cleared her throat. “That’s enough. It’s not your place to be gossiping about Mr. Manson. Get back to work.”

At the same time, two luxury cars came to a stop outside the hotel lobby. An elegant, matronly lady rushed out of the car with four bodyguards in tow. She was hurrying into the lobby when she got a call. “Hello? Yes, I’m here. Don’t cry, Bonnie, I’m here now. Queenie won’t dare to do such a thing. I promise.”

“Mom, I don’t want to live anymore! How am I going to ever show myself again if everyone in the family sees that video? I’ve only been back for a year. How am I going to hold my head high after this?” the young woman wailed into the phone.

“Don’t do anything silly, okay? Wait for me.” The beautiful, middle-aged woman quickly pressed for the elevator. Once she got into the elevator, she dialed another number but no one picked up the phone.

The woman was red with fury. As soon as the elevator doors opened, she rushed to the presidential suite and opened the door. Bonnie rushed into her arms and cried her eyes out in great despair.

“It’s alright, Bonnie. Don’t cry. I’m here, aren’t I? We’ll find a way to resolve the matter involving you and Leslie.”

“Mom, I couldn’t grow up beside you and I’m not as good as Queenie at making you happy. I’m not as likable as her either. I don’t care that she has everything and I have nothing. All I want is to be with Leslie, and I’m happy as long as I can be by your side. I don’t care about anything else.”

“You silly girl. You will get everything you deserve. Your dad and I have owed you too much for the last twenty years. We won’t let you suffer in any way.”

Bonnie’s teary eyes twinkled smugly. Queenie Silverstein, sooner or later, I’ll chase you out of this family. The entire Silverstein family fortune will be mine.