

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1533

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Chapter 1533 Jealousy

“That’s right! You are more qualified to be the young mistress of the Manson Family than her!”

Thanks to the adulation of her friends, Lina cheered up slightly. It was true that she had such confidence in herself. She fixed her

gaze on Queenie, who was sitting under the light. She looks so innocent and naïve. I’m sure she won’t be a match for me.

Queenie was happily eating away when she suddenly recalled her family matters. She immediately became preoccupied with the heavy emotions weighing down on her heart.

Nigel noticed the change in her mood and placed her favorite snack on her plate. “Don’t worry about those frustrating matters

when you’re with me.”

“My younger sister has always been a troublemaker ever since she entered the family. I’m worried that she might cause some

sort of trouble that would prevent my parents from living their lives peacefully.” She propped her chin on her hand and continued,

“If I had known earlier, I would have arranged for her to be engaged to Leslie. If only I had met you a few days later...”

He narrowed his eyes in confusion. “Why? What would change if you met me a few days later?”

She snapped back to the present and quickly smiled reassuringly. “It’s nothing.”

What Queenie had intended to say was: If Bonnie had not met Nigel, she might have willingly married Leslie. However, she

immediately changed her goals after meeting Nigel and cruelly threw Leslie aside to seduce Nigel instead.

Nigel did not inquire further, but he couldn’t help feeling rather distressed when he saw her troubled expression. I’m sure she

suffered great injustice due to Bonnie’s personality.

“Are you sleepy?”

“I’m not.”

“If you’re not sleepy, then I’ll take you out for a ride on the sea after dinner. Who knows? Maybe spending some time on the sea

will make all your worries disappear.”

“Sure!” She smiled, feeling grateful that he was trying to cheer her up.

Halfway through their dinner, Lina sashayed over with a glass of red wine in her hand. “Nigel, allow me to offer you a toast.”

Queenie was drinking a non-alcoholic beverage, but she raised her glass to the toast. All of a sudden, Lina leaned against the back of Nigel's chair in an intimate manner and murmured in a low voice, "Nigel, all of us have missed you greatly. We really hope that you'll come back and hang out with us!" Nigel raised his sharp eyebrows slightly and replied flatly, "I don't mix with those people anymore." "I know, but you're still a part of our group! You're a famous person!" Lina deliberately glanced at Queenie. The reason why she mentioned these things was to let Queenie know that they used to hang out together in the past. A sensitive person was bound to feel jealous or imagine something outrageous upon hearing those words, and men hated women who became jealous for no reason the most. More importantly, Queenie would never be able to interact among these circles. That was why Lina had deliberately aimed to jab Queenie in the sore spot—it was to remind Queenie of her lowly status. Needless to say, Queenie was not a fool. She understood the meaning behind Lina's words and realized that Lina had a crush

on Nigel. In fact, all the women sitting at the same table as Lina were secretly trying to catch Nigel's attention.

Thus, she gracefully sipped on her drink and admired the scenery outside the window while pretending to be indifferent toward

the conversation between Lina and Nigel.

On the other hand, Nigel was annoyed that his dinner with Queenie was being interrupted. He turned to Lina and bluntly said,

“Miss Perez, I am discussing important matters with my girlfriend. Please do not disturb us.”

Lina blushed slightly and quickly babbled, “Of course. I won't disturb you any longer. My friends are beckoning to me too!”

She hastily created an excuse and returned to her seat. Not long afterward, Nigel and Queenie stood up and left the restaurant together.

At this moment, Lina's phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and reached out to answer her phone. “Yes?”

“Miss Perez, I've gathered the information you wanted. It has already been sent to your phone.”

She quickly ended the call and checked the messages on her phone. A document related to Queenie's background information entered her eyes.

After reading through the document, she couldn't help being stunned. She could not believe that Queenie was the daughter of a century-old family business. It would seem that Queenie simply kept a relatively low profile and her family background was not inferior.

Lina's expression was dark. She seemed to have underestimated Queenie's upbringing. Nevertheless, there was one thing that made her slightly happier—Queenie's family was not as prominent as hers.

“If I can't get Nigel, then I'm going to make sure that she won't get him easily either.” She angrily took a bite of the fruit.

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