

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1539

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Not So Easily Fooled

Nigel noticed the remaining three boxes of jewelry inside Queenie's room. Picking up his phone, he snapped a picture of the jewelry and sent the picture to his assistant, Ashley Reeves. Then, he made a phone call and issued an order. "Immediately

deliver ten sets of jewelry to the Silverstein Residence."

"Sure! Do I need to choose?"

"No need. Just choose the most expensive ones." He narrowed his eyes slightly, the flames of jealousy flickering in his eyes.

Regarding the matter of Leslie giving jewelry to Queenie as a gift, he had not shown any reaction in front of Queenie.

Nevertheless, he had thought to himself, How could my woman possibly lack jewelry?

At the Payne Residence.

Leslie had carelessly left his phone in the hall last night, and Keira happened to answer a phone call from the Silverstein Family.

Thanks to the phone call, she learned that her son had delivered four sets of jewelry to the Silverstein Residence and one of

those sets of jewelry was currently missing. Bonnie had insisted that the jewelry was stolen by one of their servants, so they reported the incident to the police. Moreover, she wanted Leslie to go over and confirm which four sets of jewelry he had given to them so that they could return the gifts to him. Hearing that, Keira refused to let her son leave the house. She was very unhappy and even locked Leslie in his room so that he could not leave the house without her permission.

As a result, the Silverstein couple had to visit the Payne Residence in person to apologize for the previous incident and bring

Leslie back to the Silverstein Residence with them.

Without noticing, it was already 9:30 AM. Courtney couldn't help clasping her hands anxiously when she realized that the police

would arrive soon. She did not wish to be arrested and taken to the police station for interrogation.

Meanwhile, Bonnie took the opportunity to head to the bedroom on the third floor. Staring at the tightly closed door of Queenie's

bedroom, she couldn't help wondering how she could lure Nigel out of the room. "Ow!" She deliberately let out a cry of pain outside the door.

Sure enough, she heard the sound of footsteps inside the room. Immediately after that, the door opened to reveal Nigel standing there, staring at her from behind the door. She hurriedly bent over in pain and said, “Mr. Manson, can you please help me? I’m afraid I sprained my ankle.”

She also deliberately posed in an extremely revealing manner, especially since her short skirt had only just covered her inner thighs. Her entire legs were exposed in front of him as a result.

“Mr. Manson, my leg is in pain. I don’t think I can stand up. Can you help me, please?” She stretched out her hand toward him with a pitiful look on her face.

After seeing her appearance, what man wouldn’t help her up without hesitation? Unfortunately, Nigel was not so easily fooled.

He crossed his arms in front of his chest and stared at her coldly. “The floor is smooth and flat. How did you manage to fall down? Miss Silverstein, do your eyes grow on the top of your head instead?”

It was bad enough that he refused to help Bonnie, but he also made a scathing remark to add insult to injury.

She looked stunned. Did Nigel see through my act? In response, she quickly stood up by herself and deliberately limped on one foot. “In that case, I won’t trouble you anymore, Mr. Manson.”

“Miss Silverstein, if you sprained your ankle, I’m afraid it won’t heal for at least three days.” He smiled, gently reminding her that her leg would not heal so quickly.

Bonnie’s expression changed at those words, and she immediately blushed beet red. As expected, Nigel was not that easy to

deceive. Leslie used to fall for her tricks easily, so she only needed to act a little for him to believe her.

“M-My leg doesn’t hurt so much anymore. I think I only sprained it slightly.” After saying that, she ducked into her room to hide

and breathed a sigh of relief once she was out of sight.

Nigel seemed to exude a frightening and oppressive aura that placed her under great pressure.

How did a man like that be seduced by Queenie, though? What methods did she use? I need to figure out those methods and learn how to use them.

At this moment, Queenie was sitting in the hall and listening to Courtney's story about how Bonnie had falsely accused her of theft. The more Courtney talked, the more agitated she became. In the end, she burst into tears again.

"Mrs. Lowman, I believe you. I know exactly what kind of person you are." Queenie consoled Courtney, feeling sad that Courtney had been frightened so badly by Bonnie's antics.

Courtney felt reassured after listening to the words of comfort from Queenie. Suppressing her voice, she warned Queenie softly.

"Miss Queenie, I don't mean to be rude, but I've never seen anybody more malicious than Miss Bonnie before. The Silverstein couple might not know about how she treats you during the year since her return, but I know. I witnessed everything after all. You need to be careful of her."

"Thank you, Mrs. Lowman. I know you're concerned about me." Queenie nodded.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. She was surprised and wondered who had come to visit them. If it had been her parents, they would not have rung the doorbell in the first place!

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