

## Daddy 1591

### Chapter 1591 Fake Text

“You know what we do for a living. All I want is to get rich. I need money.” “I don’t have money. Everything I have is off-brand. Please, have mercy on me,” Bonnie begged.

Danielle pointed at her bracelet. “Sure, but you have to give me that.”

Bonnie held the bracelet tightly. The bracelet was a gift from Leslie, and it was worth about twenty-thousand dollars. She was reluctant to give it away.

“You won’t give it to me? Fine. Then I guess I’ll upload these videos to the hub.”

“Take it.” Bonnie took her bracelet off and handed it to Danielle.

Okay. That worked. Danielle wanted more, and she took her phone out. “Give me your number. I’d love to have coffee with you.”

“I don’t have time for coffee.”

loss,” Danielle threatened

She would never return to her old

Bonnie returned to her car. She gnashed her teeth and hissed, “I’m Bonnie. I’m a Silverstein. I’m not after her cosmetic surgery, the people from her past still managed to recognize her. I

herself and returned home. Brandon gave her the card and told her she could use the funds for her trip. She took the card and resolved never to leave this family again, but she had another plan to execute. She

dinner, Brandon summoned Queenie. “Come

looked at the couch but didn’t see her phone there. Probably in my room. She then followed

hand, and she quickly texted Nigel, ‘Hey, are you free tonight?

texted

‘I’d like to reserve

Just come

the hotel right

I’m in a meeting. You can head to the hotel first and

they won’t give

Chapter 1592 Dark Heart

Bonnie would do it even if it meant her parents would disapprove. All she had to do was tell them she liked Nigel. She returned to the living room, put Queenie's phone back on the sofa, and told her mother, "I'm sleeping over at my friend's place tonight. We're going to talk about the trip." "Boy or girl?"

"She's a girl, Mom. Don't worry. I know my friends," Bonnie promised. "Alright, honey. Be careful. Call me if you need anything." "Okay." Bonnie looked at the time and left in a hurry.

Queenie had gone to her room to look for her phone, but she couldn't find it anywhere. She came out and asked, "Have you seen my phone, Mom? I can't find it."

Maggie helped with the search. She saw the phone on the sofa after picking the pillow up. "Hey, it's right here!"

it here." She picked it up and realized the phone felt hot. Odd. Just then, she heard the car

friend's place to talk

Hogland?" First time I've

worried, but we can't keep her cooped

thought something was off. Wait a minute. Bonnie has never introduced any of her friends to me since she returned. I didn't know she had friends. "I'm going to my room,

off the lights and throw myself at him. Nigel loves her. He won't refuse me. It'll be too late when he finds

recognition recognized me. Thanks to that, I managed to ask Nigel out, and I won't let this chance go to waste. She was starting to tremble

about to get lucky with Queenie. "Meeting adjourned." He left

was a summer night. The air was filled with passion, and Nigel sped all the way to his hotel. He was still checking his texts and thought the invitation sounded a bit

Chapter 1593 Trap

"Can you take me to his suite, please?" Bonnie asked. She had no idea where Nigel's suite was.

The receptionist was more than happy to do that. She smiled and led Bonnie to the elevator. Even on their way up, Bonnie could feel the look of envy she was receiving, and Bonnie raised her chin haughtily. Eventually, they came to Nigel's suite, and Bonnie went inside.

The first thought she had of the suite was: luxurious. This is some kind of dream house.

The whole city unfurled beneath the French window. A happy Bonnie ran to the balcony and admired the view. Just one look and she felt like she was on top of the world. I love this place.

"I wish this were mine." Jealousy and greed filled her soul once more. Being rich is nice.

She snapped out of her delusion quickly. I have to set things up quickly. I have to turn off the lights and change into some sexy lingerie before he gets here.

showered, changed into sexy lingerie, and took a seat

lights on the balcony open, making sure nothing but a dim light

said, "Miss Silverstein is waiting

and

a liking to a woman. Wonder how she managed to make him

smile kept tugging at his lips, and it slowly broadened. Hope I can get lucky tonight. Eventually, he came to his suite. Everyone else had to use a key to unlock the door, but all he had to do was

the lights, someone on the sofa said, "Don't turn the lights on." Bonnie spoke

he smiled. "Why not?

a surprise," Bonnie answered softly. She then stood up, but all

had similar looks and bodies. Nigel didn't notice

Chapter 1594 The Plan Continues

Nigel narrowed his eyes. He stared at the lady before him, a strange feeling welling within his heart.

Queenie had always been a straightforward woman. Even if she liked him, all she would do was give him a big hug. This seduction play was not like her at all.

Any other man would have taken the invitation, but not Nigel. He would show respect to the women he loved. "Did something happen, Queenie? Tell me." He then approached the bed.

When he was about half a meter from the bed, Bonnie decided to make her move. She turned around, and before Nigel could see her clearly, she hugged him. "Don't talk. Just hold me," she whispered.

His chin was resting on her head, and he noticed her scent. It wasn't the scent of Queenie. Instead, it was a sickly fragrance. He shoved her away like she was the plague at once while hissing icily, "You're not Queenie. Who are you?"

her eyes. She never thought Nigel would see through her this quickly, but she had no time to analyze where it went wrong. Calmly, she said, "You're right. I'm not my sister, but

behind those texts. "Get changed and get

changed. She pounced and wrapped her arms around him. "I love you, Nigel. I love you a lot. Please don't say no to me. I'll

and shoved her backward. He then strode to the room's entrance. "Leave, or I'll call

on the sofa and picked her bag up before following Nigel out. He was standing right outside with his hands in his pockets. Even when he was angry,

a look. "Because she has integrity

turned redder. The reply felt like a big insult to her. "And how did you find out I wasn't my sister?" That got her

Chapter 1595 Dumb. F\*cking. Move.

“What are your orders, sir?” “Clean my room thoroughly,” Nigel answered.

He was disgusted just thinking about the fact that Bonnie touched his stuff. Nigel sat on the sofa and whipped his phone out, then he took a deep breath and made a call, but all he got was an automated voice saying, “The number you dialed does not exist.”

He froze. What? Her number doesn't exist?! He texted her and looked at the time. She's probably asleep. Little did he know that Queenie's phone was set to Do Not Disturb.

In the end, he took his car key and left the place. I have to go to her place and explain everything. After what happened last time, I'm not going to hide anything from her.

drove all the way home. It was already half past midnight when she reached home. She got out of her car and went up to the third floor. Queenie's room

made her frown. “I thought

I will break her heart. “You want to know where I went? I didn't go to my friend's place. No, I went to Manson

looks could kill, Bonnie would be dead by now. “Why did you see him? What did you do to him?” Queenie knew Bonnie too well. She would sleep

in his suite.” She gave another vague

He would never let you into his

the photos until she found what

Queenie's face. The photos couldn't convince her, but the Bearbrick in it could. “Impossible...” She felt

Chapter 1596 Catfight

Bonnie was in agony. She thought her scalp would be pulled off, and she let out a scream. “Aaaahhh!!!! It hurts!!!!”

“I told you to stay away from him!” Madness surged within Queenie's eyes. No longer could she stand Bonnie's taunts. If murder was not a crime, she would have taken Bonnie's life right there and then. She knew Nigel wouldn't betray her, but Bonnie was a b\*tch. She must die!

“My hair, my hair!” My head's going to come off at this rate. Queenie pulled out a big lock of her hair, but that was not the end. She kept pulling Bonnie's hair while keeping her pinned to the ground.

“What did you do to him?” Queenie hissed like a possessed woman.

“Are you mad? Let me go, Queenie!” Bonnie shouted and screamed from the pain. Queenie was holding all of Bonnie's hair, which revealed a faint scar behind her ear.

Even in all her fury, Queenie still thought the scar looked weird. Just then, sounds of footsteps rang in the air, and in came the Silverstein couple in their pajamas. The sight of their daughters fighting shocked them.

relieved to see them. She shrieked, "Dad, Mom, you have to save me! Queenie's going to kill me! She's going

entered the room

it out."

she glared at Bonnie. "Ask her.

a crazed woman, she shouted, "Mom, she was going to pull my head off!" She hugged Maggie tightly, burying her head in her mother's

happened, Queenie?" Maggie

Bonnie, and she hissed, "I can forgive you for stealing Leslie, but try any of your tricks on Nigel. I. Will. Kill. You.

gist of it. So, Bonnie's trying to

Bonnie?" Maggie held Bonnie tightly in

Queenie tried to kill me," Bonnie denied. She was nervous. Her plan was to annoy Queenie, not was angered.

Chapter 1597 Confrontation

Tears welled up in Bonnie's eyes once more. "Even you, Dad? I know I'm not as capable as Queenie. I know I can't bring in any profit for the company. That's why you don't like me. I'm useless, I know."

"T-That's not what I meant." Brandon was a little nervous. Queenie wished to slap her once more. Why does she have to make it hard on Dad? Dad already loves her enough. Does she want them to die for her before she's happy?

Little did anyone know that someone had arrived at their residence. Nigel got out of his car and noticed that the lights in the house were still on. He also vaguely heard the sounds of an argument, and he frowned. Since he wanted to make it quick, he skipped ringing the doorbell and climbed over a wall that was eight feet tall.

The first floor's door was locked, but he could enter through the second floor's balcony. He climbed up the wall to avoid waking up the Silverstein couple and getting them to open the door, and he leaped into the balcony.

Before he could even go to the third floor, he heard someone ask angrily, "Tell me what you did at the hotel, or you're leaving this place."

skipped a beat. I knew Bonnie would

should I tell you? Just know that we made love," Bonnie said with

with

down,

explain.” Maggie was worried Queenie might fall ill from getting

then a ragged voice said, “I’ll explain,

much to everyone’s shock. Queenie stared at Nigel intently. All she wanted to know was if he had fallen for Bonnie’s tricks and slept

did she expect Nigel

Good. You can explain everything.” Brandon heaved a

and tossed it to Queenie. “All the answers you want, huh? It’s in there. Bonnie texted me with your phone, asking to meet up in the suite. I did go, but

Chapter 1598 Departure

Nigel gave her a look. He could see her determination to marry him. Maggie didn’t want to defend Bonnie anymore. All she felt now was heartache. She couldn’t believe Bonnie would be a homewrecker, and her heart went out to the suffering Queenie. Any woman would find her own sister’s betrayal unbearable. “Bonnie, apologize to Nigel and your sister,” Maggie said sternly.

Oh, sh\*t. I just messed it up. Things are getting out of my control. She bit her lip, and tears fell down her cheeks, but still, she refused to apologize. “I did nothing wrong. Love isn’t wrong. She’s not the only one who’s allowed to love Nigel. I love him too.”

“Not everyone falls for your tricks, Bonnie. You think you can steal everything just because you took Leslie away?” Queenie sneered. The presence of Nigel alone made her feel safe.

Nigel looked at Queenie. It was then he decided that he would keep her safe for life.

He would never betray her, and she could confidently tell everyone nobody could steal him away from her.

But Bonnie thought otherwise. She said, “Too early to make that conclusion, sister. He might just fall for someone else, you know.”

stand that b\*tchy attitude anymore, so she

mother in disbelief as she clutched her

will not ruin her relationship, not even if you’re our daughter.”

You hate me? I’ll leave. You never liked me anyway.” That was the only excuse she could find. Anything else would only make

and left in a hurry. The Silverstein couple exchanged a look. Worried, they

the agonizing Queenie and held her tight. Hoarsely, he apologized, “Sorry I didn’t realize she was the texter.

He only fell

still thought it was his

you get in

“The wall.”

Chapter 1599 Bonnie Never Changes

“It’s alright. We respect her decision. She’s been suffering for a while now. That’s a failure on our part. We’re counting on you now, Nigel,” Brandon said.

Maggie agreed as well. She would like for her daughter’s relationship with Nigel to be free of any misunderstanding. They could see how much Nigel loved Queenie, not to mention he was way better than Leslie. With a guy as great as him, they had no reason to disagree with her.

“I’m going to pack up now and leave tonight.” She went upstairs.

Nigel helped as well. A while later, he came back down with some suitcases.

Queenie consoled, “Dad, Mom, don’t worry too much about this. I’m going to stay away from her, though. I hope you’ll understand why.”

we wanted was to find her and give her a

“Mom, just keep an eye on her whenever

had to step in now. They would not let Bonnie rot

Queenie left, but the Silverstein couple was not able

around aimlessly, though she stopped by a bar in the end. Sh\*t. What was I doing? I messed up. Now they know who I really am, but it’s too late for

I get half of the family fortune. I’ll break those two up when I have the chance. She was truly afraid of Nigel now. Out of all the men she met, he was the most special one. He was handsome, loyal, and rich. Not once

she have everything? She’s the heir of the family and lady of the Manson household. She has such a good life. She also

Why can she live her life without any problems while I have to steal someone’s identity only to

watching Queenie marry Nigel and raise a family with him struck anger

Chapter 1600 Dark, Dark Heart

Now, they were useful chips for her plan. Lina’s call came a moment later. “Bonnie, why did you send me those photos?”

“They’re private pictures of my sister. She’s getting along with Nigel well. Don’t you want to break them up?” Bonnie smiled. Lina asked for confirmation. “Are you sure it’s her in these photos?”

“Doesn’t matter. I just want to help you. You want to marry Nigel, and I don’t want my sister to date him. I’m jealous of her.” “She’s your sister, Bonnie.”

“So? Just use the photos however you want to, Miss Perez. I’ll be looking forward to the day you marry Nigel.” Then, Bonnie hung up.

Lina was also in a bar at the same time. She felt conflicted about the photos, but one thing was for sure: these photos were helpful. There weren’t many single men left in the upper society. If she didn’t get herself married off soon enough, she would be left with no one to choose, and among the scarce single men that remained, Nigel was the best.

would not have the chance to

manager was making all the arrangements now anyway. Since there was tension between her and the Silversteins, staying around would only annoy them more, so she bought a

Bonnie was so different from her sister. This was beyond minor pranks. At the rate she shape, or she’s done for,” Maggie said.

a successful career, but if his daughter was a failure of a human, then he wouldn’t have done his job

they heard Bonnie coming home. They both stood up, and Bonnie was shocked to

awake?” She averted

we need to

morning. I need to pack up. We’ll talk tomorrow.” Bonnie was reluctant to listen to their lecture. Not like I’m their real daughter