

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1536

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Not a Petty Thief

Be that as it may, Nigel had gotten up early this morning just for her sake.

Queenie felt a surge of warmth gushing through her heart, and she suddenly understood the feeling of truly being considered

important by another person.

“Let’s have breakfast together, then I’ll send you home.” After saying that, he dialed a number on his phone. “Please deliver breakfast to the room.”

Not long afterward, a member of the staff brought in a hearty spread of breakfast. The food was served on the table in front of a

floor-to-ceiling window so that they could enjoy their breakfast while admiring the morning sun and the sea view outside the window.

As soon as Queenie finished eating breakfast with Nigel, her phone rang shrilly. It was a phone call from her mother.

“Hello, Mom.”

“Queenie, did Leslie send you four pieces of jewelry yesterday? Where did you place the jewelry before you left the house

yesterday? Bonnie claims that there are only three pieces of jewelry left. Did you misplace the other piece of jewelry somewhere else?”

“Mom, let’s talk about this when I get home. I’m on my way home now.”

“Alright then, please come back as soon as possible! Bonnie has already called the police, claiming that Courtney stole the jewelry.”

“Have the police arrived?”

“Not yet. They said they will come at 10.00 AM. Come back quickly!”

After ending the phone call with her mother, a look of annoyance flashed across her eyes. Just how much trouble does Bonnie

intend to cause for the family? Must she cause such a huge scandal so that the entire world knows about our dirty laundry? Our

parents have always kept a low profile and taught me not to be pretentious. Look at things now... If somebody posts about this

incident on the Internet, it will surely affect our family business. It will be even more difficult to clean up this mess if that happens.

Nigel knew that she was anxious to go home. The excellent sports car streaked forward like a swift warhorse as soon as the tires hit the coastal expressway, speeding across the roads with a resounding roar.

The journey should have taken them an hour but was forcefully compressed to just over half an hour. When they arrived at the gates of the Silverstein Residence, Queenie turned to look at the man wearing sunglasses beside her and said, "Mr. Manson, why don't you go back and sleep a little longer? You must be tired after waking up so early today and driving for so long."

She did not wish for him to witness the embarrassing situation that had occurred in her home. Besides, she was certain that

Bonnie was the mastermind behind this incident. Even if she exposed Bonnie's scandalous act, there was no triumph to celebrate since these incidents would still bring dishonor to the Silverstein Family.

“If you know that I’m tired, then you should let me rest in your home for a short while before asking me to leave.” After saying that, Nigel took off his sunglasses with his slender fingers to reveal his beautiful eyes which were clearly bloodshot.

The sight of his bloodshot eyes left her feeling too sorry to let him continue driving, so she could only nod and agree, “Alright!

You can catch up on some sleep in my room.”

The two of them got out of the car. Queenie opened the small door and guided Nigel into her house. Before they could enter the

hall, they heard Courtney’s voice. She seemed to be begging somebody. “I really did not steal Miss Queenie’s jewelry! I did not steal anything! Please do not wrongly accuse me like this!”

At this moment, an angry female voice scoffed coldly.

“If you didn’t take them, then are you accusing me of taking them? When

Leslie delivered the jewelry to the house last night, you were the only person on duty in the house. Isn’t that right!? Your husband

is a gambling addict, and your daughter is about to enter college. You are in desperate need of money. Who knows? Maybe

you've already pawned off the jewelry!"

Who else could this voice belong to other than Bonnie?

"No! No! I didn't steal anything! Miss Bonnie, please don't wrongly accuse me like this! I've worked for the Silverstein Family for

so long, and I know the rules very well. Besides, I am not a petty thief!"

"This isn't considered petty theft. That piece of jewelry is worth hundreds of thousands! I can still forgive you if you admit to your

wrongdoings now. Once the police arrive, you can just wait to be imprisoned!" Bonnie's voice became more and more

aggressive.

Courtney was already in her fifties. At this moment, she was covering her face and wailing in fright. It was obvious that she was

very scared. Moreover, her body was exuding a sense of helplessness, powerlessness, and utter despair.

She never imagined that she would be accused of being a thief at her age. It was extremely hurtful!

All of a sudden, she heard the sound of footsteps coming from the entrance at this moment. Lifting her head, she caught sight of

Queenie and immediately reacted as though she had seen her life's savior. She ran over from the hall, knelt down in front of

Queenie, and clutched at Queenie's leg desperately.
"Miss Queenie! Miss Queenie, you're finally back!
Please help me! Please
judge my situation and prove that I'm innocent!"
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