

N Destiny 1421

Chapter 1421 Revealed

Queenie and Maggie arrived at the DNA test center. Bonnie's hair and Maggie's were given to the staff for the test, and the results would be available in three hours.

Maggie had calmed down and recalled how Bonnie had behaved over the last year. On closer inspection, she did seem fishy. For example, her avarice could never be satiated, and she showed no respect for them. It felt like she only came back for money and material. Love and family meant nothing to her. No matter how much she and Brandon loved her, they never managed to close the gap between them. If she was their daughter, she should feel close to them.

Brandon showed up eventually as well. He too was shocked to hear what happened. The possibility of Bonnie being a fake was almost unbelievable.

They had to wait until the results were out to determine their next step. Queenie even refused the lunch date with Nigel. Once he found out why, he wanted to come over as well.

Queenie stayed calm throughout the wait. She told her parents not to tell anyone about the results. If Bonnie was a fake, then someone must have pulled the strings for her to infiltrate the household, and that someone must be evil.

Brandon and Maggie agreed. They would never have expected this, but a friend of theirs had used their missing daughter as a means to scam them.

Three hours was a long wait, but eventually, the nurse came back from her lunch and approached them with the report. "Your report is out."

Queenie rushed ahead and took the report, but she only read the last line. It said, 'The probability of maternity is 0%.'

Fury overwhelmed her. She had had enough of Bonnie tormenting her over the last year. The girl my parents spoiled is nothing but a liar. "She's not my sister. She's a fake."

Queenie showed her parents the report, and Maggie cried. "Who is she? Where is my daughter, then?" Blood rushed to her head and she almost fainted.

"Mom!" Queenie held her mother. At the same time, Nigel arrived.

Maggie held Queenie's arm. "Where is your sister then? Where's my poor girl?" She thought that her missing daughter had finally returned and that her family was reunited. Alas, not only was she still missing, but someone even stole her identity. Naturally, she was livid.

Nigel said, "We should go home and figure out a solution." Everyone returned to the Silverstein Residence. Maggie went back to her room to rest while Brandon took care of her.

Queenie was furious. That fake is going for another cosmetic surgery. I'm not letting her get away. If she finds out that we know, she might disguise herself as another person, and then it'll be hard for us to capture her. "I am calling the cops right now, Nigel. We're arresting her."

"I'll go with you."

Brandon had returned to the first floor as well, still angry. "We'll go together. This calls for a thorough investigation. I want to find out who the imposter is."

"What about Mom?" a worried Queenie asked.

"Mrs. Longbottom is with her. She's fine. She wants to know who the fake Bonnie is." Brandon was on the verge of exploding with fury. Not only did she scam us out of our money, but she also used our concern for our missing daughter against us. Unforgivable.

"We'll go together." Queenie nodded.

Nigel accompanied them. Recording the testimony alone ran from three to six. It was a huge case, and the cops were serious about it. From what they were told, Nigel had provided a sum of over millions to Bonnie over the course of one year. This was a serious case of fraud.

Chapter 1422 Suspicion

Furthermore, holding a couple's feelings for their lost daughter hostage was an incredibly immoral thing to do. The cops would investigate right away.

Bonnie had landed in Hogland and disembarked from the plane. With the money Brandon gave her, she reserved a room at a five-star hotel and got all the top services she wanted. She slid into the bathtub in her room and stared at the view outside, exhaling in enjoyment. | love being rich.

Now that she was abroad and not under the Silversteins' control, she felt a weight being lifted off her shoulders. Even the air tasted like freedom. She could do whatever she wanted and not worry about money—the only thing she cared about. Eventually, she sat down on the sofa and reluctantly called Maggie. She had promised to contact her right after she reached the hotel.

Unbeknownst to her, things had changed back home. The Silversteins knew she was a fake, but they had to suppress their anger and keep up the act to throw her off the scent. Otherwise, Bonnie might escape from their grasp.

Maggie glanced at the phone and exchanged a look with her husband. She nodded and picked it up. "Hey, Bonnie. Have you landed?"

"Safe and sound, Mom. I'm at the hotel. Don't worry about me."

"| see. Be careful there."

"I will. You sound hoarse, Mom."

"Oh, I'm down with the flu and just took some pills." Maggie pretended to be sick just in case Bonnie got suspicious. "Take care, Mom. And Dad too. Don't worry about me." Bonnie was still acting as if she cared.

Maggie was about to yell at her, but Brandon took over. "Call us if you need anything, alright?"

Bonnie purred like a cat. "Dad, things are really expensive here. | need more money."

"Sure. Just call me when you need more money. I'll give you anything you need," Brandon lied.

"Okay. I'll call you when | run out of money, then." Bonnie was delighted. Free ATM. The best thing in the world. One word, and | can get tens of thousands of dollars. "And Dad, I've made my choice. I'm going for the house we saw last time. Let's buy it once | come back."

"Sure. We'll talk when you return." Brandon was balling his fists. You stole my daughter's identity and scammed us out of our money. Damn you.

Brandon was getting unstable after the call, and Queenie quickly sat down beside him. "Calm down, Dad. She'll pay the price soon."

"I'm sorry for what we did. We neglected you." Brandon couldn't believe he neglected his real daughter for a fake.

"I'm fine, Dad. Good thing we saw through her." She couldn't imagine what would have happened if Bonnie had stayed in her lane and acted the role of a good daughter. They would never have found her out.

To be honest, she had Nigel to thank. Because of her love for him, she was enraged after finding out what Bonnie tried to do. Only then did she discover the scar. What's more, the scar seems recent. She must have come to us straight after her surgery. Damn her.

But damn the mastermind the most. They must be a close friend who knows everything about us. They know when the real Bonnie went missing and where on her body the birthmark is. They also got their hands on a strand of my hair and duped everyone with the first DNA test, including Dad and Mom. But who?

Maggie had a similar line of thought as Queenie, but she also had a suspect—Lisbeth. She was her best friend, but she was also the one who introduced the fake Bonnie to them. She was also there when the first DNA test was done.

Chapter 1423 Counter Plan

“I know who did this. Lisbeth. She’s the one behind this,” Maggie hissed. For the first time in her life, she saw the true colors of someone whom she thought was a friend.

Brandon nodded. “I think so too. She was there the whole time when we did the first test. She was also the one who suggested the idea to us. I bet she must have gotten hold of Queenie’s DNA sample and bribed the test center. That’s how she fooled us.”

Tears of regret welled up in Maggie’s eyes. “I can’t believe it. She was my best friend. I even helped her when life got rough for her. How could she do this to me?”

Queenie gnashed her teeth furiously as well. To Queenie, Lisbeth was Maggie’s childhood friend and best friend. Maggie didn’t have many friends, what with her being a full-time housewife, but Lisbeth was always around. You never know what someone’s really thinking. I thought she was a friend, but she’s nothing but a liar and a scammer.

Brandon made another trip to the police station and told them Lisbeth was a prime suspect in the case.

The Silversteins lost sleep that night. Fury kept Queenie up. She wondered how the fake Bonnie dared to steal Leslie and tried to ruin her relationship with Nigel. She’s just a fake! Queenie would love to see her pay the price. The price was clear, and jail

awaited the fake Bonnie. She would be charged under every crime possible, and Queenie would make sure she was punished. will make sure she spends the rest of her life in jail.

Agony kept Maggie awake. Her real daughter might still be suffering out there, or she might be dead. That thought alone tormented her. For a moment, she wanted to take her own life and be with her lost daughter.

Brandon was in pain as well, but he would never give up on finding his real daughter as long as he was alive. Not a single stone would be left unturned.

On the other hand, Bonnie had a good night's sleep—one of her last few days of good night's sleep. She woke up and sought out her manager the next morning. The manager she found was a famous one. The doctor whom she introduced to Bonnie worked for many celebrities before, so Bonnie trusted her.

It wasn't a big surgery, however. All she had to do was fix the cave-in on her forehead. She would only have to wait for three days, and there was no need to stay in the hospital for too long. But that afternoon, she received a call from Brandon. "Hey, Dad."

"You should come back, Bonnie." "Why, Dad?"

"Your mother and I talked to the real estate agent, and the house you want is selling fast. We need to put it under your name, but since you aren't around, we'll put it under Queenie's name for the moment."

"What? I'm coming back soon, Dad. Can you give me a few days? Just a few more days." "It's selling really fast. Come back soon, or you're going to miss it. Why don't we just put it under Queenie's name first? You're sisters anyway. She can just change the homeowner's name later." Brandon said that on purpose.

"No, no. Let me talk to my friend. I'll come back as soon as possible. Just give me a minute." And Bonnie took the bait hook, line, and sinker.

Panic and anxiety arose within Bonnie. I can't let them put that house under Queenie's name. I'd lose the right to sell it. I must have it under my name.

Brandon asked one police officer to act as the real estate agent. The officer texted Bonnie, asking her about her estimated time of arrival. He also told her the unit was selling fast. 'I have three potential customers waiting in line.'

Bonnie took the bait once more. 'I'm getting the flight ticket back home right now. Keep that slot open for me.'

Chapter 1424 Greeted at the Airport

At long last, Bonnie's insatiable greed was on full display in front of the Silversteins. Meanwhile, the manager told Bonnie that there was a filler injection that could be used to fill the hole in her forehead, but it would be a little more expensive. Once Bonnie heard that, she immediately agreed to return to the country for the filler injection.

She was also in a rush to head home to book her new house. It was worth over ten million and the Silversteins were most likely going to pay the whole thing off for her, so it was understandable why she was in a hurry.

Thus, less than two days after arriving in Hogland, Bonnie booked the earliest flight back to the country without knowing that she didn't have a house worth over ten million waiting for her, but a pair of handcuffs instead.

At Silverstein Residence. Everyone in the family was of one mind now. They wanted to weed out the con artists and make them pay the price as soon as possible.

Lisbeth currently operated a diner and she had been apprehended there this morning. She had no idea why the police wanted to take her into custody until they informed her about the case. When she found out, she crumpled to the ground in fear. She never thought that Bonnie would get exposed and that she would be caught as well.

Meanwhile, Bonnie was dreaming on the plane. She dreamt about her life in that huge house. When the time came, she could cast aside the Silversteins and be free to live her life of luxury without anyone

else's interference. Plus, she would one day inherit half of the Silversteins' family fortune and become at least 400 million richer. That was more money than she could ever spend in this lifetime.

Furthermore, her future husband would surely be extremely wealthy too. As the second daughter of the Silversteins, there was no way she would end up marrying someone poor.

Bonnie saw the young women sitting near her showing off their bags, so she purposely took out the bag she just bought at the airport earlier, which was one of the latest models on the market. The group of young women immediately gave her looks of envy.

Their reactions bolstered Bonnie's vanity to the fullest. She checked the landing time and smiled smugly as she thought about the house she would be getting tomorrow.

Back in the country, the police were already in place at the airport. The Silversteins were at the airport as well. They couldn't wait to see Bonnie being apprehended by the police. Their hatred toward her ran too deep.

At the airport.

As soon as Bonnie got off the plane at about 7.00PM, she immediately gave Brandon a call as she was afraid that he would put the house under Queenie's name instead.

"Yes, Bonnie?" Brandon answered the call. "I just got off the plane, Dad. I'll get a cab to take me home right now." "We came to the airport to pick you up, Bonnie. We'll go home together."

Bonnie was surprised. She didn't think that the Silversteins would come and pick her up themselves. "Really? Where are you, Dad?" she exclaimed excitedly.

"We're waiting at the arrival gate. Come on out!"

"Okay. I'll be right there." Bonnie started hurrying out with her suitcase in tow. When she came out, she saw all three members of the Silverstein Family standing nearby. She didn't expect Queenie to be here too, and that soured her mood a little. Why is she here?

As Queenie took in the sight of the fake Bonnie dragging her suitcase over with a delighted expression, she had the urge to choke that woman herself. The family had come to the airport so that it would be convenient for them to work with the police to take the fake Bonnie into custody.

Bonnie had no idea what was about to happen as the police were dressed in plain clothes and were hidden among the crowd. Bonnie let go of her suitcase and rushed over to Brandon and Maggie to greet them warmly. "Mom, Dad."

Maggie raised her hand and slapped Bonnie as soon as Bonnie was in front of her. Bonnie was dumbstruck. She stared at Maggie in disbelief. "Mom... why did you..."

"How dare you call me Mom, you shameless imposter? Who gave you the audacity to pretend to be my daughter, you shameless b*tch?" Maggie, who never cursed, was so furious today that she started cursing. She was trembling with rage, and Queenie stepped forward to hold her steady. "She'll get what's coming for her, Mom."

"You're not our daughter. You're going to pay for what you've done." Brandon was pale with anger as well as he glared at Bonnie with a cold, hostile expression.

Chapter 1425 Under Arrest

Bonnie's expression shifted at once. She clutched her face and took a step back, but at the same time, the police who had been hanging around near Brandon made their move. They came forward and handcuffed her hands behind her back.

"What... Let go! Who are you?" Scared witless, all the color drained from her face as she twisted around to take a look at the police.

"Nina Lindsay, we're the police and you're under arrest for fraud. You'll need to come with us for further investigation."

Queenie came forward and stared at the young woman who used to parade in front of her with a smug expression. Now, the very same woman had a petrified look on her face as she trembled with fear. Queenie had never felt as vindicated as she did now.

“Nina Lindsay, you pretended to be my younger sister and used her identity to bully me and step all over for me for the past year. Now, you're finally going to pay the price for your actions.”

“Queenie, no... Q-Queenie, my sister, please! Please forgive me! | won't do it again! | won't ever do it again.” Nina almost begged on her knees in front of Queenie. Out of habit, she turned to Brandon and Maggie and continued screaming, “Mom, Dad, please let me off just this once!”

“You shut your mouth!” Brandon roared.

Maggie was equally furious as she fired back through gritted teeth, “You called us Mom and Dad for a year now but all you've been doing is leeching off of us. You've tarnished our youngest daughter's reputation and you will pay for everything.”

Nina immediately started shaking her head. “I'm so sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Silverstein. | didn't plan on posing as your daughter. It's all Lisbeth's fault! She tempted me into doing it. She even told me to get the surgery done so that | would look like your daughter. It's all her! It has nothing to do with me.”

Right now, all Nina could think about was exonerating herself by putting all the blame on Lisbeth instead.

“You're quite the spender, aren't you? Ever since you moved in with us, you've spent almost two million in total. You'll be spending the rest of your life in prison!” Queenie reminded Nina of what was in store for her.

True enough, as soon as Nina heard what Queenie said, she crumpled to the floor. Did | really spend that much of the Silversteins' money? She had no idea how she managed to do that, but the amount she used was enough to count as high-value fraud.

She had enjoyed the status of being the Silversteins' youngest daughter for a year, but in return, she had to spend the rest of her life behind bars.

All of a sudden, she was consumed by regret. She regretted everything she had done up till now. She would rather go back to her old life of being an escort than have her life ruined for good now.

Alas, what was done was done and she had no way of turning back time.

"Queenie." A deep and attractive voice rang out. Nigel broke through the crowd and hurried over. He called Queenie half an hour ago and she told him that she was at the airport, so he came to look for her.

When Nina saw Nigel, she felt the urge to dig a hole to hide in. At this very moment, she felt as if she was nothing more than a dirty, despicable gutter rat. She couldn't hold her head up in front of Nigel.

Nigel was looking at her like she was vermin—the scourge of society. Nina kept her head lowered. She noticed the looks that the crowd was giving her and was so ashamed that she wished she

could knock herself out so that she didn't have to deal with the mortification.

"Let's go!" The police officer barked at Nina before hauling her toward the exit. Nina was dragged to the police car just outside the airport. The grimness of the situation seemed to suck the air out of her lungs. She could already envision what the rest of her life would be like.

She would spend her days surrounded by cold metal. All the glory and splendor that she had dreamt of would no longer be a part of her life.

Soon, Nigel and Queenie came out hand-in-hand while Brandon held Maggie steady. At last, the Silversteins felt relieved as peace had been restored to the family.

The police car hadn't left yet. Nina looked out of the window and saw the family coming out of the airport together. Brandon and Maggie were also glaring at the young woman inside the police car. All they felt now was blistering rage.

Nina stared right back at them. They had showered her with care and affection for a year now. They would always greet her with smiles on their faces. Not a day went by without them expressing their concern for her and providing her with all the love she could possibly want. Yet right here, right now, they showed her nothing but fury and resentment.

Chapter 1426 Confrontation

Nina's eyes flickered over to Queenie. As she stood there beside her parents and Nigel, it was almost as if she had a halo that cast a glow around her. She shone in such a way that perfectly contrasted against Nina's vile, contemptible self.

Nina knew that she and Queenie's lives had diverged to the extreme now. One had a glorious life in front of her, while the other was destined to remain in the gutter.

The police car drove off with Nina sandwiched between two police officers in the back seat. She was covered in designer clothing and had an expensive necklace around her neck, but all of that seemed to be a mockery now.

Her finery was a farce. Everything seemed to be jeering at her current predicament. She struggled against the cuffs, but the metal hurt as it pinched her skin. In the end, she closed her eyes in despair.

Back at Silverstein Residence, all traces of Nina had been removed from the house. The room she used had been emptied and ridded of all her possessions. Even the walls had been repainted. Thanks to Nina, Queenie had spent the past year avoiding this house and longing for a means of escape, but now, all she wanted to do was accompany her parents through this bleak period of their lives.

The family continued to worry about the missing daughter, and Queenie dearly wished that her real sister could return to them. She was willing to give all of the family's wealth over to her real sister.

But where is she now? Will | ever get to see her again? At the police station.

Nina was immediately ordered to change into a set of prison uniforms before the police read out a list of all her crimes throughout the past year.

As Nina walked down the corridor, she spotted Lisbeth who was inside a different holding cell and she rushed over in fury before hollering, "Look at what you did to me, Lisbeth! It's all your fault!"

Lisbeth was just as enraged. She believed that it was all Nina's doing. Nina was already the Silversteins' daughter and could've spent the rest of her life in luxury, but she ended up being in this state because she had been too greedy and kept challenging Queenie.

"Move along!" the police officer barked at Nina. However, Nina continued to grip the bars tightly as she glared at Lisbeth. "You ruined my perfect life." Lisbeth had long since given up, and thus, she was able to accept the future calmly. She closed her eyes and ignored Nina.

Nina started shaking with anger. She banged on the bars and screamed, "Say something, Lisbeth! Why aren't you saying anything? What did you tell me back then?"

"Nina, I was wrong to have chosen you. I never thought you had such insatiable greed. It wasn't enough for you to just be the Silversteins' youngest daughter. You had to keep trying to get more and more for yourself. You brought everything on yourself!" Lisbeth snorted.

Nina was infuriated but Lisbeth didn't bother to entertain her any longer. After Nina was dragged away by the police, Lisbeth was brought out of the cell. Someone had asked to see her.

Lisbeth couldn't figure out who it was, but when she saw Maggie sitting on the other side of the divider, she instantly dropped her head in shame.

"Lisbeth, in all our years of friendship, I have never done anything to offend you. I have always treated you as a friend, yet you did such a despicable thing to me. You know very well the pain I feel because of my second daughter. How could you use her identity to steal money from me?" Maggie's eyes were full of pain and resentment as she glared daggers at Lisbeth.

Lisbeth kept her head bowed as she sighed. "You can blame it on fate, and me, as well. I wasn't as blessed as you. You married a good husband who loves you so much. I don't have a good husband or a good son. I was jealous of you, and I wanted to repay my son's debts."

Tears spilled out of Maggie's eyes. "Haven't I been good enough to you?"

"I know what I did was wrong. I regret it too, but I had no other choice. My son owed too much money. I had to repay the debt for him. If I didn't, the people he owed the money to would kill him once he got out." Lisbeth closed her eyes as tears streamed down her face.

Maggie opened her mouth to speak, but in the end, she got up to leave without saying anything.

"I'm sorry, Mags," Lisbeth cried out in a pained voice as she buried her face in her palms. "I hurt you, your family, and your daughter. Can you please forgive me?"

Chapter 1427 Let's Just Get Married Then "It's too late. You'll have to answer to the law for everything you've done." Maggie turned around and eyed Lisbeth coldly.

By now, Lisbeth regretted what she had done with every fiber of her being, but she could only spend the rest of her life behind bars. She would no longer be able to fulfill her dream of seeing her son get married and start his own family. She would not be there to receive him when he got out of prison, and his debts had not been repaid yet. She would still be spending the rest of her time worrying herself sick over him.

Three days later. Brandon and Maggie were going on a trip to take their mind off things. The whole ordeal had taken a toll on them. It would take a while before Nina was sentenced, but they were in no rush. They were more than willing to let law enforcement take their time to investigate. All they wanted was to ensure that Nina paid for every single crime she committed.

The Silversteins hired the best lawyers that money could buy. Both Lisbeth and Nina were going to pay heavy prices for their actions.

At the airport. Brandon addressed Nigel. "Nigel, we're leaving Queenie in your care. We might be gone for quite a while." "Have a good time, Mr. Silverstein. You can leave Queenie to me. I'll take good care of her," Nigel promised with a nod.

The couple were a lot more reassured now and left on their trip with easy hearts. After seeing them off, Queenie leaned against Nigel's shoulder and asked, "Where are we going now?"

"Let's have dinner at my parents' house tonight. My parents can't wait to meet you. We'll arrange for another meeting with your parents when they come home," Nigel said as he placed his arm around her shoulders.

Queenie stopped avoiding the inevitable. She nodded and said, "Okay. I'll go home with you."

Once they got back to the car, Queenie's phone started ringing. She looked at the number on the screen and vaguely recalled that it belonged to Leslie, so she decided to answer the call. "Hello?"

"Queenie, I heard about what happened with your family. Is Bonnie... No, I mean, is Nina Lindsay really an imposter?" Leslie asked.

"Yes. She's an imposter, and she used to be an escort. Leslie, for the sake of your health, I think you should do a check-up just to be safe."

Leslie was silent for a few seconds before saying, "You're right. I will. I never thought she'd be an imposter." "Anyway, I'm with my boyfriend now. Don't call me again," Queenie declared outright.

"You and Nigel are dating?"

"Actually, we're about to get engaged," Queenie said.

"Congratulations. I don't deserve you, Queenie. I hope you can forgive me for all the ways I've hurt you in the past."

"I don't wish to dwell on the past." Queenie ended the call. She wanted to forget all of the unsavory memories of the past year and only remember the good things.

The evening sky dazzled with the beauty of the setting sun, and as Queenie took it all in, she turned to look at the man who was driving. Even though she went through a period of life that seemed like a nightmare, her future was bright and full of hope.

Nigel called his mother. As his phone was connected to the car's sound system, Queenie could hear their conversation. "Hey, Nigel. When are you bringing Queenie over to the house for dinner?" "I'm bringing her over tonight, Mom."

"Really? Well, hurry up and ask her what she likes to eat. I'll start preparing the dishes now."

Queenie blushed and called out, "I'm not picky, Mrs. Manson. I like eating everything." "Queenie! We're looking forward to having you join us tonight. We'll be waiting!" Brenda's tone softened. "Okay! Nigel and I are on our way," Queenie said with a smile.

Once the call ended, Nigel turned to Queenie. "What will you do if my parents start urging us to get married as soon as possible?"

"Let's just get married then. Is there another option?" Queenie smirked. "Or do you not feel like marrying me?" "I want to! Let's get married right away!" Nigel was even more receptive to the idea.

The streetlights slowly started turning on, and soon, the entire city lit up. Manson Residence was situated north of the city. It was a sprawling compound with a large mansion in the middle that looked grand and rather intimidating.

This was Queenie's first time at Nigel's family home. She was secretly stunned by just how wealthy the family was. Although she knew he came from a very prominent, well-established family, she never knew the true extent of the Mansons' wealth. It was far beyond anything she thought. No wonder there are so many girls going after him.

Chapter 1428 Meeting Nigel's Parents

"Let's go in." Nigel took Queenie by the hand and led her over to the living room. Queenie started to feel shy and a lot more nervous. She was worried that the Mansons wouldn't approve of her.

Brenda and her husband, Jonathan Manson, were waiting in the living room. Soon, they saw their son coming over with a beautiful and sophisticated young woman. Brenda was satisfied just from her first impression alone as Queenie lived up to her expectations when it came to the way she presented herself.

Jonathan was also pleased with Queenie. Now that Nigel was getting older, Jonathan didn't expect much anymore. His only requirement was for his daughter-in-law to be someone his son genuinely liked.

Nigel approached Brenda and placed an arm around her shoulders with a smile. "Mom, this is Queenie."

Queenie was shy, but even so, she maintained her composure as she greeted the elegant-looking couple in front of her. "Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Manson. My name is Queenie."

"It's our pleasure to meet you, Queenie. Nigel has told us all about you. Come, make yourself at home," Jonathan said kindly.

"That's right. We've been looking forward to meeting you!" Brenda said as she came over to take Queenie by the hand. "Let's sit down and talk."

Nigel stayed right beside Queenie the whole time. His parents noticed the way he looked at her and realized just how much he cared about her. Look at that gentle look in his eyes, they thought to themselves. The last time they had seen that look was when Nigel had feelings for Anastasia. It had been two years since then, and they had never seen Nigel looking at any other woman that way, until now.

They were certain that Nigel was truly in love with Queenie.

Brenda started asking Queenie about her interests and hobbies. Queenie had always been a mature and well-mannered person who excelled in her studies. Brenda could tell that she wasn't a vapid and materialistic young woman. In fact, her eyes were bright and clear, and her smile was genuine.

Queenie's personality was a little similar to Anastasia's, and Brenda grew even fonder of her. She believed that such young women would be blessed in their lives.

"Mom, Dad, I'm going to show Queenie around." Nigel brought Queenie upstairs. "She's a nice girl," Brenda said to Jonathan. "Well, you better not disapprove of her, or Nigel might really end up without a wife," Jonathan warned.

Brenda knew that she had been rather selective when it came to her son's future wife. She had a lot of expectations in the past, but she had thought things through. Now, the only thing she asked was for the woman to be the one her son liked.

Queenie went up to Nigel's room. Ever since he moved out, he would only stay here occasionally.

However, the room was still kept the way it had always been since he was a child. It was full of his things, including photos, trophies, and items from his various hobbies.

Queenie had a blast looking at all of Nigel's photos. He was handsome even as a young boy and had remained so throughout the years.

But he looked so mischievous as a child! He even had some baby fat! How | wish | could pinch his cheeks! "| wish | could go back in time to when you were little and pinch your cheeks," Queenie teased as she turned around and tip-toed to cup his face.

Nigel held her by the waist and pulled her close. "How about this instead? Let's hurry up and have a child, and then you can pinch the baby's chubby cheeks as much as you want. What do you think?"

Queenie blinked and immediately made a run for it, but Nigel wasn't about to let her escape. He grabbed her arm and pressed her up against the wall, using his height to cage her in.

“Do you think you can escape from me when you're in my territory?” Nigel’s eyes gleamed suggestively as he stared at her. Queenie’s heart trembled and her body grew numb. | guess women always like it when men act like bad boys.

“What do you want then?” Queenie raised her eyebrows and looked him straight in the eye defiantly.

Nigel brushed his hand against her cheeks. His eyes fell upon her lips. “What do you think?”

Queenie bit her lip nervously. Unbeknownst to her, that action was enough to send any man over the edge. Nigel swooped in and sealed her lips with his.

Chapter 1429 Nina’s Regrets

There was no way for Queenie to avoid the kiss. Therefore, she allowed herself to enjoy the spellbinding kiss as the last rays of sunlight slowly faded out of the dimming room.

Love overwhelmed the senses. Her heart thumped wildly. A feast was laid out for dinner at Manson Residence. Jonathan and Brenda showered Queenie with affection as they welcomed her with open arms, and even the household staff all knew that the young guest they had today was Nigel’s soon-to-be wife.

Once it was time to leave, Brenda saw them off and a maid came over with a gift box in hand. “Queenie, it’s your first time here and | didn’t get to prepare much, but | would like you to have this.”

Queenie was startled by Brenda’s generosity. She could tell that it was a set of jewelry, so she quickly tried to decline. “This is too much, Mrs. Manson. | can’t accept it.”

“It's not much at all. We're going to be family soon.” Brenda’s words were full of implications.

Queenie stared at her in a daze for a few seconds before blushing shyly, but she didn't continue turning Brenda down. "Thank you, Mrs. Manson."

Nigel drove them back to his place. Once they were home, Queenie opened the box, and sure enough, she saw a set of gorgeous jewelry that looked very expensive inside.

"It suits you," Nigel complimented with a smile. His mother had good taste. However, Queenie was even more touched by Brenda's words earlier. It meant that Brenda approved of her. "Let's arrange for our parents to meet once your parents come back from their trip." Nigel couldn't wait to marry Queenie.

Queenie nodded and snuggled close to him as she shared her innermost thoughts. "Nigel, I want to find my younger sister, no matter what it takes. I hope she can come back."

"Alright. I'll help you. I'll use everything at my disposal to help you," Nigel promised as he stroked her hair.

"I thought of a good way to find her. I'll go on the news and use my face to look for her. Anyone who looks like me and is the same age as me can contact me." Why didn't I think of this sooner? Queenie asked herself.

Previously, her parents used photos of her sister when she was young to look for her, but after the whole debacle with Nina, Queenie realized that the method she thought of was the best one.

She also decided to visit Nina at the detention center tomorrow to clarify her suspicions. Would Lisbeth have anything to do with my sister's disappearance back then? Would Nina know anything about my sister after working with Lisbeth for a year?

At the detention center.

Nina kept rolling around on the hard floor. She had only been in here for two days, but she was already on the verge of a breakdown. Her body was aching all over as she had slept on nothing but the finest mattresses for an entire year.

Tears of regret streamed down her cheeks, but it was too late for regrets.

After all the interrogation she had gone through, she found out how much she had cheated out of the Silversteins. Every single figure terrified her. She never would've imagined that she spent over a million on just clothes and bags alone. She recalled what it had been like when she first arrived at the house. Brandon and Maggie spared no expense as they tried to give her everything they could. Because of that, she took leave of her senses and began to spend lavishly to fulfill all of her worldly desires.

She didn't hold back at all. After staying in the same house with the Silversteins, all sorts of thoughts began to form in her mind. She couldn't stand seeing Queenie, who grew up in a loving home. She thought that since she had gained the Silverstein couple's favor, she could toy with Queenie for amusement. As it was, that gave her a different kind of satisfaction that was even more rewarding.

She started stealing everything that belonged to Queenie, including her fiancé, and she felt an immense feeling of accomplishment when she saw the way Queenie had to suffer through all sorts of grievances but was still too afraid to expose her.

However, at the time, Nina never thought that she would one day fly too close to the sun and have everything come crashing down on her. At last, she understood what Lisbeth had been telling her all along. Lisbeth told her to just be satisfied with being the Silversteins' daughter and live out a life of luxury. Lisbeth disapproved of the way Nina kept trying to hurt Queenie as she probably didn't want to hurt the Silversteins.

If there was such a thing as a time machine, Nina would leap at the chance to turn back time and return to the moment a year ago when she first arrived at the Silverstein Residence. She would be satisfied being the Silversteins' youngest daughter, taking the allowance they gave her, and basking in their love. She would get along with Queenie and use her status as the Silversteins' daughter to marry a wealthy husband. Her life would have been perfect.

Nina opened her eyes. Tears of regret continued to flow. With every breath she took, she could smell the stench of mold in the air. The longer she stayed in this tiny holding cell dressed in prison garb, the more she was on the verge of losing her mind.

She couldn't even imagine what her life was going to be like from now on. How am I supposed to live like that? What's the point of living?

In the morning, Nina was woken up by the sound of someone banging on her door. "Someone's here to see you," the police officer said.

Nina immediately climbed to her feet. Her bloodshot eyes, disheveled hair, and post-surgery face without any makeup on made her look like a ghost. "Who is it? Who's here to see me?" she asked at once.

"Go and see for yourself!" Nina didn't want anyone to see her in this state, not even her parents.

However, she did hope that Brandon and Maggie would come and see her. Maybe they'll take pity on me once they see how pitiful I am and appeal for more lenient sentencing.

Are they here? Nina rushed to the visiting room, but when she saw the young woman sitting on the opposite side of the divider, she was overcome with shame and was tempted to head right back to her cell instead.

Queenie had come. Nina was certain that Queenie was here to mock her and would say the worst things possible to insult her. "Why are you here?" In the end, Nina sat down. She wanted to hear what Queenie had to say.

Queenie fixed her cold, piercing eyes upon Nina. "I have a question to ask you. Have you ever heard Lisbeth mentioning my sister?"

"Why do you ask? Are you still looking for her? She might've died a long time ago," Nina scoffed.

“Has Lisbeth never said anything to you before? If you're willing to tell me what you know, I'll go easier on you.” Queenie was serious. Lisbeth had used her sister for her schemes.

Does it mean that she might've something to do with my sister's disappearance? Queenie was certain that Lisbeth wouldn't confess to that, but perhaps Lisbeth might've told Nina some things while they were in cahoots together.

Nina's eyes lit up. “Really?”

“First, tell me what Lisbeth told you.” Queenie's only goal right now was to find her real sister and ease her parents' pain over the loss of their daughter.

Otherwise, she knew that her mother would be even more devastated after this whole ordeal.

Nina started searching her memory. Lisbeth had told her a lot about the Silversteins' second daughter. Afraid that others might see through the ruse, Lisbeth had filled Nina in on a lot of details, including what that girl had been wearing when she went missing, how her hair was tied, and even where she had gone missing.

“She did it! She's the one who kidnapped your sister. Queenie, I'll tell you even more information if you promise that you'll make sure I get a lighter sentence.” Nina decided to trick Queenie so that she could use Queenie's urge to find her sister to get a lighter punishment.

“Really? Did she tell you that?” Queenie asked with a frown. “Yes, she told me herself. Queenie, please put in a good word for me with the judge.” Nina was willing to say all sorts of things to achieve her goal.

However, Queenie simply eyed her coldly. “Alright. Tell me everything you know first, and then I'll consider putting in a good word for you.”

“Why, you...” Nina clenched her jaw. Queenie had been tricked many times throughout the past year. She knew all of Nina's tells and knew that she was lying.

“What are you trying to do, huh? Are you trying to fool me? Well, I hope you'll never be able to find your sister!” Nina revealed her true colors once more.

Queenie got up to leave, causing Nina to start panicking. She hastily grabbed the bars between them and began to plead. “Queenie, I'm begging you and your family. Please let me off! I know I made a mistake. Please just let me go, okay? I shouldn't have pretended to be your sister. I'm a horrible person. I deserve to die. Please, I'm begging you. Please, Queenie...”

Nina's shrieks grew even more hoarse and despairing with every second.

Despite that, all Nina received was the sight of Queenie walking away—a walk of someone who had her freedom and a bright future ahead of her. As Nina watched Queenie, she realized that she never felt more jealous than she did now.