

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Read Chapter 1141

Chapter 1141

"What's wrong? Did you sprain your ankle again?" Bonnie asked.

Ivor and Floyd reached them. Seeing Yasmine's forehead covered in cold sweat, Ivor rubbed his temples. "Every time I speak, you treat it as nothing. Now look, you've hurt yourself."

Upon hearing the faint rebuke in her boss's voice, Yasmine's eyes welled up with tears. "Boss, my leg hurts so much! How can you still scold me?"

Ivor's lips pressed into a sharp line. He said nothing more, just gazing at Yasmine silently. Knowing she was at fault, Yasmine didn't dare meet his eyes and instead looked pitifully at Bonnie. "Savior, my leg hurts; it's throbbing. I think I sprained it." .

As a fellow woman, Bonnie felt a surge of sympathy seeing Yasmine on the verge of tears. "It's okay, let me take a look."

She scooped Yasmine up and carried her to a nearby basement section. Unlike the dark hallway they came through, this basement part was well-lit.

This hotel was a small base for the Nidhogg in Yale, which explained why Collin was so familiar with the basement's layout. But there was no need to let the Dark Knight Organization know about this. Bonnie placed Yasmine on a wooden bed and examined her now swollen and reddening ankle. She then frowned and said, "Your sprain is quite severe, and with your previous leg injury from the gunshot, it could leave a permanent injury if it's not properly treated."

Yasmine, now genuinely frightened, could no longer hold back her tears. They shimmered on her eyelashes, threatening to fall. "Savior, please, you have to help me. I don't want to have a lasting injury."

She needed her legs, whether for missions or acting. A lasting injury would affect every aspect of her life. She didn't want to become useless.

Though Yasmine was usually strong, the potential severity of this injury terrified her. Seeing her distress, Bonnie patted her shoulder reassuringly. "It's alright, I can heal you. Don't worry."

Although she had confidence in treating Yasmine's injury, she told her the gravity of the situation to ensure Yasmine would be more careful in the future. Yasmine sniffled, using all her strength to hold back her tears. "Savior, are you sure? Can you really heal me?"

"Yes," Bonnie replied with certainty. Her steady tone was like a balm to Yasmine's anxious heart, which helped her calm down. "Thank you, Savior. It seems I must trouble you again."

"It's no trouble. Just be more careful next time. It's your body; you need to take care of it," Bonnie said as she palpated two areas of Yasmine's ankle. "Which spot hurts more?" Yasmine focused on the sensations. "The spot where the bone is sticking out hurts more."

"Alright, I understand." Bonnie rubbed her hands together to warm them before massaging the acupuncture points on Yasmine's ankle. Ivor's gaze shifted in surprise as he watched her adept movements. 'Why did it seem like Mr Boyd's treatment methods and techniques are similar to how my honey treats people?'

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Chapter 1142

Floyd asked when he noticed Ivor's dazed expression, "Mr. Ivor, what are you looking at?" .

Ivor narrowed his cold eyes, a thoughtful look passing through them. "Do you think Mr. Boyd's technique for treating people is similar to Bonnie's?"

He had seen Bonnie treat people many times, so he noticed the similarity immediately.

Floyd followed Ivor's gaze. "It doesn't seem similar at all. Where do you see the resemblance? Besides, such massage techniques are common. Mr. Boyd probably learned similar medical skills to Ms. Bonnie, so they appear similar to you."

"Is that so?" Ivor furrowed his brows, feeling familiarity lingering in his mind, refusing to go away.

"Of course," Floyd responded. Then, as if remembering something, he leaned closer and whispered, "Also, Mr. Boyd is a man, a real man. Why do you keep associating him with Ms. Bonnie?"

He remembered this wasn't the first time Ivor had made such a connection. No matter how he looked at it, he saw no resemblance between the leader of the Nidhogg Organization and Bonnie.

Ivor let out a faint hum when he recalled the faint fragrance he had smelled on Mr. Boyd and when they fell into the pit.

"Whether Mr. Boyd is a man is still uncertain."

Floyd's eyes widened. "You mean there's a possibility he's a woman? But what about Ms. Yasmine? She likes him so much. How heartbroken will she be if he turns out to be a woman?"

"It's just a guess, not a certainty," Ivor replied. Then, he suddenly thought of something, turned to Floyd, and warned, "So don't tell Yasmine about this. Please don't mention it to her without concrete evidence. Given her personality, who knows what trouble she might cause."

Floyd nodded quickly, "Understood, Mr. Ivor. I won't say anything."

"Good," Ivor responded faintly, then continued watching Bonnie treat Yasmine.

While Ivor and Floyd talked, Bonnie had almost finished massaging Yasmine. She withdrew her hands and asked, "Does it feel less painful now?"

Yasmine moved her ankle slightly, feeling the reduced pain. Her eyes lit up. "It's not as painful anymore! Savior, what technique is this? It's amazing!"

She had known her savior had excellent medical skills but hadn't expected them to be so advanced. Using just her hands, Bonnie could alleviate her pain without any instruments.

"It's just a simple massage technique, nothing advanced," Bonnie explained. "The next part might hurt a bit. Bear with it."

The massage was a preliminary step; the treatment was yet to come.

Yasmine's face fell upon hearing this. "Savior, can you be gentle? I'm terrified of pain."

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Chapter 1143

Yasmine's eyes reddened slightly as she looked pitifully at Bonnie. Who could resist such a beautiful woman acting coquettishly? If it were someone else, they might be eager to pluck the stars and the moon for Yasmine.

But the person Yasmine was facing was Bonnie.

Bonnie wasn't good at comforting people; she was straightforward. "I'll try, but even if it hurts, don't scream, or it'll affect my procedure."

She disliked it when patients wailed during treatment, as it disrupted her focus and affected the treatment's outcome.

Though Yasmine feared the pain, she obediently nodded. "Alright, just be gentle. I'll bite my tongue and hold back my voice."

"It only hurts for a moment and is not that bad. Just bear with it, and it'll be over soon." Bonnie continued to rub Yasmine's ankle, finding the acupuncture points.

Despite hitting a painful spot, Yasmine didn't cry out and obediently held back.

Floyd remarked, "Look at Yasmine! She's so obedient to Mr. Boyd! I remember when our organization's doctors treated her, her screams were so awful everyone thought she was being tortured. But now, see how well-behaved she is? I've never seen her so compliant."

Ivor glanced at him coolly. "So? What are you trying to say?"

"I'm not trying to say anything, just making an observation," Floyd replied, feeling an inexplicable sense of foreboding from Ivor's gaze.

Ivor treated Yasmine like a sister, but she was never this obedient in front of Ivor. He shot Floyd an exasperated look before turning his attention back to Bonnie. .

Still mumbling to himself, Floyd added, "It must've been difficult raising someone like her."

Upon hearing the muttered words, Ivor turned to Floyd again. "Can you shut your mouth?" Floyd gulped and quickly covered his mouth.

With the conversation over, Bonnie's treatment for Yasmine was nearing its end.

With a final "crack," Yasmine let out a muffled groan. "Ugh."

After observing her for a moment, Bonnie stood up. "Alright, your leg is fine now. Be careful when walking. You got lucky this time, but you might not be so fortunate next time. Your leg can't withstand another injury."

Though Yasmine's eyes were brimming with tears from the pain, she didn't want to seem too fragile in front of her savior. She responded, "Alright, I'll be more careful next time. I'm sorry for troubling you again."

Chapter 1144

"It's nothing, just a small effort," Bonnie said, reaching out to touch Yasmine's wrist.

Before she could say anything further, Ivor's slightly icy voice cut in. "Didn't you already finish treating her? Why are you still touching her? Trying to take advantage of her?"

Bonnie raised her eyebrows, a hint of amusement flickering in her eyes. "You call this taking advantage? I didn't expect the leader of the Dark Knight Organization to be so ignorant." Yasmine quickly jumped to Bonnie's defense. "Boss, my savior is treating me! How can you accuse him of taking advantage of me? Besides, someone as upright as my savior would never do that!" Grateful for Bonnie's willingness to help her again, Yasmine couldn't stand the thought of her savior being misunderstood. 'What if Mr. Boyd got angry?'

Ivor's temples throbbed when he saw Yasmine defended Bonnie once more. "Yasmine, stop talking!"

Yasmine pouted. "I'll stop if you stop accusing my savior."

"You-" Ivor was about to argue when Bonnie interrupted, calmly retracting her hand. "I was taking her pulse to check her condition. I wasn't taking advantage of her."

Bonnie hadn't planned to explain, but she didn't want to sour relations with the Dark Knight Organization partners just before departure. It would be disastrous if Ivor turned against them over a misunderstanding.

Ivor had expected another snide remark from Bonnie, but her explanation surprised him. He intended to test if the Nidhogg Organization leader had feelings for Yasmine. With his test complete, he decided to drop the issue.

"Sorry, I misunderstood. Don't take it to heart."

"Alright," Bonnie responded lightly. Whatever Ivor's intentions, she didn't care to pursue it further.

After a moment of silence, she changed the subject. "Didn't you say you would show me your organization's secret weapon? Can we start now?"

"Yes," Ivor replied. He then pulled a small, exquisite pistol from his inner pocket. "But I'll only show it once, so watch closely."

"Suit yourself," Bonnie leaned casually against the wall and watched Ivor with the pistol. Her eyes held a fleeting daze. From this angle, Ivor's posture and how he held the gun reminded her strikingly of .

someone.

'Could it be my imagination?' This wasn't the first time she had felt this way. When she first saw him, she had the same sensation...

As Bonnie pondered, Ivor suddenly turned to face her. Their eyes met, and a familiar feeling echoed through their souls, causing their pupils to tremble slightly.

A strange familiarity spread through their chests and left them equally stunned.

'Familiar... Why does this feel so familiar?'

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Chapter 1145

Standing beside Bonnie, Collin noticed the strange expressions on her and Ivor's faces as they stared at each other. He waved his hand in front of Bonnie's eyes. "Mr. Boyd, Mr. Boyd, are you okay?" The sound of his voice snapped Bonnie back to reality. She glanced at Ivor, struggling to articulate the strange feeling in her heart. It was a familiarity that defied description.

Ivor felt much the same, perhaps even more intensely. It was as if Bonnie was someone he knew very well. But how could that be? Bonnie was far away in Pyralis and busy in the lab. She couldn't possibly be here.

Besides, if Bonnie really were the person standing opposite him, she would have recognized him immediately, given her intelligence and sharpness.

So, it had to be an illusion. Both Ivor and Bonnie dismissed the sensation as a mere illusion.

Bonnie was the first to look away and turned her gaze to Collin. "What were you saying to me?"

Collin asked, "I just wanted to know why you were staring at the Dark Knight Organization leader like that. Your expression was so strange, as if you were seeing someone you knew." "Really?" Bonnie raised her eyebrows. "You noticed that?"

"Yeah," Collin replied, then paused, sensing something was off. He whispered to Bonnie, "But Ms. Bonnie, do you think he looks like someone familiar to you? Who do you think he looks like? Mr. Ivor?" "Yes," Bonnie replied calmly, her gaze briefly landing on Ivor again before flitting away. "They have a similar build."

As soon as she said this, Collin quickly disagreed. "Ms. Bonnie! You must be joking. Someone as dignified and upright as Mr. Ivor is miles apart from that man. He just talks a big game and is constantly wary of us!"

Bonnie's eyebrows arched even higher. "I didn't expect you to think so highly of Ivor."

"Of course! With your discerning eye, anyone you fancy must be the best," Collin said confidently.

Bonnie let out a small laugh. She didn't refute Collin's words; she also believed the man she married was the best. While the Dark Knight Organization leader had some skills, he was nowhere near her man's level.

Yasmine watched the scene unfold and asked curiously, "Boss, why are you looking at my savior like that? Do you like him?"

She frowned and quickly added, "No way! You can't like my savior! My savior is mine, and you can't have those thoughts about him." Ivor's temple throbbed, and he gave Yasmine a look as if she were a fool. "I don't have such inclinations, so stop imagining things." "Good," Yasmine sighed in relief and muttered, "If you tried to take him from me, I wouldn't stand a chance." .

After a moment of silence, he turned his gaze from Yasmine to Bonnie. "I'm about to demonstrate the secret weapon. Are you ready? I'll only show it once, so there won't be a second chance if you miss it."

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Chapter 1146

Bonnie asked after hearing Ivor emphasize the point again, "Can you explain the reason?"

"It's simple," Ivor replied, moving his slender fingers to pull the trigger. "This secret weapon has high consumption. The anesthetic mode and the micro-bomb mode can only be used once. After that, they're done."

"So, this weapon should only be used in critical moments to save your life. Don't rely on it for anything else."

Bonnie nodded in understanding. "Got it. So that's the drawback of your secret weapon. Due to their constraints, the anesthetic and micro-bomb functionalities are limited to one use only."

"Correct." Ivor didn't deny it. "We've tried to increase the number of uses for these modes, but all attempts have failed."

Bonnie took out the handgun Ivor had given her earlier and started examining its structure. As she felt around, she suddenly smiled with interest.

"Go ahead and demonstrate. Later, I'll tell you about the problems with your secret weapon."

Ivor's eyes flickered with surprise as he looked at Bonnie. "You've only looked at it for a moment and spotted an issue?"

"Yes." Bonnie nodded calmly. "I've tackled similar problems before, so it's easier to see."

Ivor was momentarily speechless. His organization had spent a long time trying to solve these issues without success, yet Bonnie had spotted the problem immediately.

'His extraordinary ability and casual way of mentioning it...'

Before he could fully process this, Yasmine said what he hadn't yet articulated. "You're talking about this so casually. It's almost like you're showing off! You have no idea how much trouble my boss has had trying to fix these issues. Until now, he hasn't been able to solve them, and you just saw it right away-".

Ivor coughed a few times to interrupt Yasmine.

Yasmine did not understand and innocently asked, "Boss, why are you suddenly coughing? Is your throat uncomfortable?"

Yasmine missed the point, but Collin understood. He laughed helplessly when he realized this.

He tried to hold it in, but he couldn't. Hearing this laughter, Yasmine frowned and looked over at Collin. "What are you laughing at?"

She strongly felt Collin was laughing at her, but she hadn't done anything. 'What is so funny? Is he just trying to mock me?'

"I just thought of something amusing and couldn't help it." Collin turned his head to the side, his shoulders shaking with laughter.

"Ridiculous," Yasmine muttered while rolling her eyes. She turned back, only to see Ivor's darkened face.

Upon seeing this, she grumbled, "Boss, you really are sick. Not only are you coughing, but your face looks so bad."

However, her "concerned" words only made Ivor's face darker. Yasmine scratched her head in confusion upon seeing this.

"Why do I feel like everyone is acting so weird today?"

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Chapter 1147

Seeing Yasmine's confusion, Floyd gave her numerous hints with his eyes. When she still didn't get it, he finally reached out and pulled her aside.

"Ms. Yasmine, stop talking."

Seeing Ivor's darkened face, Floyd worried that Ivor might lose control and kick her out if Yasmine kept talking.

"Why shouldn't I talk?" Yasmine frowned deeply.

"Ugh!" Floyd sighed heavily, his tone filled with exasperation. "You know how difficult it was for us to develop the weapon. Now, the fact that Mr. Boyd spotted the flaw instantly is bad enough, but you're announcing it in front of everyone? Don't you think Mr. Ivor cares about his pride?"

Yasmine's eyes widened slightly, suddenly understanding why Ivor's face was so dark and why Collin had burst out laughing. Everything became clear from what Floyd had said...

'Oh my God, I had embarrassed my boss. What a stupid, foolish thing I had done!'

Yasmine smacked her forehead, wishing she could find a hole to crawl into. She didn't even dare to look in Ivor's direction now, afraid of meeting his murderous gaze.

Upon seeing Yasmine's reaction, Floyd knew she had understood his point. He stepped back, thinking how hard he worked to maintain the friendly relationship between Ivor and Yasmine. The team would fall apart sooner or later if he weren't around.

Bonnie watched their interactions with interest, and a slight smile played on her lips. 'This group has a lively dynamic and a good atmosphere.'

She turned her gaze to Ivor and asked with a severe, serious expression. "One more time, can you show it now?"

Meeting Bonnie's half-smiling gaze, Ivor felt a sudden tightness in his chest. With Yasmine's low emotional intelligence, he was sure she would drive him to an early grave. .

Taking a deep breath to suppress the frustration, he finally said, "Yes, I can."

He then swiftly demonstrated the three functions hidden within the secret weapon. When he showcased the micro-bomb function, the entire wall shattered and caused the hotel to shake.

The power was indeed extraordinary. If used in a structurally weak location, the entire place could collapse.

Bonnie watched from the side and gave Ivor an appreciative look. "What you've developed is quite impressive. The power is greater than I expected, but it could be even better with some modifications."

Ivor was still skeptical about Bonnie's ability to spot the flaws in their secret weapon instantly. "Are you sure you can fix the issues with our secret weapon?"

Bonnie lifted her chin, her eyes glinting with pride and confidence, making it hard not to believe her. "Yes, I can not only solve the issues with your secret weapon but also maximize its effectiveness without any other drawbacks."

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Chapter 1148

"Really?"

Ivor still found it hard to believe. This issue had troubled them for a very long time. He had consulted numerous experts, but the problem remained unresolved. Yet, the leader of the Nidhogg Organization claimed not only to fix the flaws in their secret weapon but also to maximize its effectiveness. It seemed unbelievable.

However, he did acknowledge that research was not their strong suit.

Bonnie frowned after hearing this skepticism. She had great confidence in her abilities. The fact that the leader of the Dark Knight Organization dared to doubt her was irritating.

"Don't believe me? Hand over your gun." .

Ivor passed his gun to her. "Here you go."

He was curious to see how the leader of the Nidhogg Organization would solve the issue that had plagued him for so long.

Bonnie took the gun and reassembled its internal components within a few swift movements. Her actions were quick and deft. She completed the task almost before anyone could react. "Wow, that's amazing! My savior is incredible!"

Yasmine covered her mouth, restraining her urge to scream and looking at Bonnie excitedly. Her fan-girl behavior was almost too embarrassing to watch.

While Ivor was equally astonished by Bonnie's skill, seeing Yasmine's awestruck expression was somewhat mortifying.

"Enough, calm down," Ivor said.

Yasmine turned to Ivor. "Boss, don't you think my savior is amazing?"

Ivor was about to respond but stopped short, watching Bonnie work intently. He had to admit the leader of the Nidhogg Organization was indeed formidable. Exceptional combat skills, medical expertise, and now proficiency in research...

Initially, Ivor had been biased against Bonnie. She seemed arrogant, as if she looked down on everyone. But he realized she had every reason to be proud after witnessing her capabilities. Strong individuals admire strength. Ivor's initial prejudice shifted to admiration as he observed Bonnie's various talents.

After seeing Ivor's silence, Yasmine pouted, "Fine, I'll just appreciate him on my own."

Unable to find words, Ivor remained silent and watched Bonnie reassemble the gun.

A few seconds later, Bonnie finished reassembling the gun and demonstrated it as Ivor had done earlier. Initially, the tranquilizer and micro-bomb functions could only be used once. But they could be used again after her modifications.

Ivor's pupils slightly contracted, his eyes filled with disbelief.

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Chapter 1149

"How did you do it?"

"It's simple. Just change the installation principle a bit." Bonnie gave him a brief explanation of the essential points. "Of course, I've only made a quick modification for you to see the effect. More detailed improvements are needed to achieve what I mentioned earlier."

"The fact that you could modify it like this is already impressive." Ivor was sincerely impressed by Bonnie's capabilities. "After this situation is resolved, I'd like to formally invite you to our organization to help modify our secret weapon. You can name your price and conditions, and I'll try to meet them."

His eyes were full of sincerity, showing his genuine intention to invite Bonnie to their organization.

Floyd observed this exchange, feeling a sense of admiration. His boss and Mr. Boyd were top-tier experts in their fields and were naturally competitive. But now, their boss was won over by the sheer skill of the Nidhogg leader. It was truly remarkable.

"Since you're willing to give me your organization's secret weapon, I'll consider your proposal. But only when I have the time. Otherwise, it's not on my priority list," Bonnie said. She thought that once she finished these tasks, her top priority would be to return to find Ivor, and all secondary matters would have to wait.

Ivor nodded. "No problem. Thank you in advance."

"You're welcome." Bonnie waved dismissively, tossing the gun back to Ivor, and yawned lazily. "Is everything demonstrated now? If so, you can leave. I need to get some sleep."

"It's all demonstrated." Ivor's attitude towards Bonnie had noticeably softened. "I'll take them back now."

As they were leaving, Yasmine clung to Bonnie's arm reluctantly. "My savior, can't you consider taking me with you?"

Bonnie gently pulled her arm free. "No. Taking two people is too risky. I'll go alone."

Seeing Bonnie's determination, Yasmine sniffled. "Okay then. When you enter Billy's organization, please be careful and not get hurt. I'd be sad if you did."

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Yasmine clung tightly to Bonnie's arm, her eyes full of concern. Her genuine care moved Bonnie, and she patted her head reassuringly. "Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to me." Yasmine's eyes widened with joy when she felt Bonnie's touch on her head, "My savior, you touched me? You touched me?"

Her words were so misleading that Bonnie's mouth twitched. She quickly withdrew her hand. "Don't get the wrong idea. I just wanted to comfort you and thank you for worrying about me. That's all." After doing it, she also felt it was inappropriate. She had already noticed Yasmine's growing feelings for her, something Collin had also pointed out. In such a situation, patting her head could send the wrong signal.

Seeing Yasmine's pitiful expression, Bonnie didn't know why she acted impulsively. In hindsight, she should have restrained herself.

She thought Yasmine might be upset by her clarification. Instead, Yasmine remained overjoyed and clung to Bonnie's arm again, rubbing her shoulder affectionately. "My savior, your comfort makes me so happy! Even though you're the one facing danger, you're still comforting me. You're so kind!" .

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Chapter 1150

Bonnie was speechless as she didn't know what to say when someone misinterpreted her intentions so drastically.

Ivor's expression turned serious as he addressed Yasmine, "I don't want to repeat myself so many times. Come over here." .

Though his tone was calm, the seriousness in his voice made Yasmine feel intimidated. She whispered to Bonnie, "Um, my boss is about to get mad. I need to go to him for now."

She said "for now," implying that she still intended to return to her savior as soon as possible.

Understanding the implication, Bonnie's mouth twitched slightly. She waved and said, "Alright, you all go back. I need to rest."

"Huh?" Yasmine's face immediately fell. "Why are you sending us back so soon?"

Bonnie rubbed her temples and explained, "Tomorrow, I must go deep into Billy's organization. I need adequate rest and preparation. It's getting late, and if this continues, I won't have enough time."

She finally understood why Ivor always looked so exasperated when dealing with Yasmine. Sometimes, she found herself at a loss with Yasmine as well.

She couldn't bring herself to scold Yasmine because of her sweet face. But not scolding her? Yasmine would pout and act cute non-stop... It was really tough.

Yasmine thought it over. "Okay, rest well and prepare to infiltrate Billy's organization tomorrow."

She held Bonnie's hand and spoke earnestly, "Savior, you must be careful. I'll be waiting here for your safe return."

Bonnie initially wanted to pull her hand away but stopped and nodded when she felt Yasmine's genuine concern. "Yes, like I said before, I won't let anything happen to me."

"Good." Yasmine nodded vigorously, reluctantly letting go of Bonnie's hand. "Savior, I'm leaving now. I'm really leaving."

She turned back every few steps, her eyes brimming with reluctance. "Savior, aren't you going to hug me before I leave?"

Ivor looked at Yasmine with a warning gaze after hearing this. "Yasmine, do you know what you're saying?"

Yasmine pouted while addressing Ivor but never took her eyes off Bonnie. "Boss, I won't see my savior for a long time. Can't you just let me express my feelings of reluctance?" Ivor took a deep breath and emphasized his point. "Don't forget, you're a girl."

No sense of restraint, no concept of modesty! He kept to himself in the last two sentences, sparing Yasmine's feelings a bit.

Oblivious to his intentions, Yasmine retorted, "So what if I'm a girl? Can't a girl express her thoughts?"

Ivor's temples throbbed. Bonnie interrupted just as he was about to speak. "Alright, both of you, stop arguing."

She walked over to Yasmine and gave her a gentle hug.

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