

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1221

Billy felt reassured, no longer worried that Bonnie's mind would be damaged.

As they spoke, the hypnotist had already completed the hypnosis. It was evident that Bonnie's gaze had shifted from clear to hazy under the hypnotist's influence. She now resembled an actual puppet, as if her soul had been extracted.

After seeing this, the hypnotist felt it was almost done and turned to Billy, saying, "Mr. Billy, the hypnosis is over. You can ask whatever you want."

"Got it," Billy sat in front of Bonnie and immediately asked the questions he had been wanting to ask and doubting.

"Barrett, which organization sent you? Did they instruct you to infiltrate our organization? Are they trying to make you access and return the chip to them?"

As he asked these questions, his gaze was fixed on Bonnie, trying to discern any signs of abnormality from her face. However, Bonnie's gaze remained hazy, with no change whatsoever, and her responses were mechanical.

"I-I have no organization. I-I came here because my mother is sick and needs a lot of money for treatment."

After listening to Bonnie's response, which was gentler compared to her previous accounts, Billy revealed a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

"Not bad, not bad. It seems this Barrett hasn't deceived us."

He then turned back to the hypnotist and asked, "With the hallucinogen you used, along with your hypnosis, shouldn't there be no traces of lying from the person being hypnotized?"

He was satisfied with Barrett but worried that what he heard from him might not be the truth.

"Mr. Billy, my hypnotism skills are among the best in Yale. Combined with the assistance of the hallucinogen, the words spoken by the hypnotized person are true and cannot be lies," the hypnotist said confidently in his abilities.

"Okay."

Billy thought, 'Their organization wouldn't have hired him if this hypnotist wasn't capable.' .

He looked back at Bonnie and asked, "Then I'll ask you again, are the things you said true? Will you serve me faithfully in the future, or will you leave after you've developed your power?"

This question was also quite important to Billy. Only by knowing if Barrett was loyal could he decide whether or not to promote him. He couldn't be promoted without doubts about their organization right after joining!

Of course, letting go of such a talented person was impossible. If Barrett had any doubts, he would use his methods to subdue and make him serve him ultimately!

"Wh-what I said to Mr. Billy is, of course, true! When I was in my most difficult times, Mr. Billy helped me and saved my mother from danger. I'm extremely grateful to Mr. Billy and want to serve him by his side forever, even at the risk of my life!"

As Bonnie spoke, a hint of a smile flashed imperceptibly in her eyes.

Billy loved hearing these words. Since saying these words didn't cost anything if Billy wanted to hear more, she would say as much as he wanted, absolutely enough.

"That's fantastic!" Billy was so excited he almost could not resist clapping his hands.

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Chapter 1222

Billy knew that Barrett was a talent worth cultivating. Now, it seemed his judgment was indeed correct. Who wouldn't like a capable subordinate who is also absolutely loyal?

The hypnotist reminded him from the side, "Mr. Billy, you can't speak too loudly, or you'll startle him out of hypnosis."

"I won't ask anymore," Billy waved his hand and said, "I'll arrange for him to meet with Falcon tomorrow. I trust him completely!"

"Okay, Mr. Billy, I'll arrange it right away," the subordinate respectfully replied, and his gaze towards Bonnie also changed slightly.

Barrett was originally highly valued by Mr. Billy. After this test, Barrett's position in Mr. Billy's heart rose even higher.

It seemed that in the future, they would indeed treat Barrett as the second in command in the organization. .

Pretending to be foolish, Bonnie listened to their conversation. Learning that Mr. Billy would arrange for her to meet Falcon tomorrow, she suddenly felt like she was seeing the light at the end of the tunnel. After so long of testing and overcoming many dangerous obstacles, she finally had the opportunity to meet Falcon!

Of course, meeting Falcon wasn't her primary goal. Her main objective was to obtain the chip. If she could secure the chip and ensure her safety, capturing Falcon and punishing him for the organization would naturally be the best outcome.

After all, Falcon was a living person, and there were some things she couldn't control.

Currently, the situation is to contact the chip first and then take it step by step.

The hypnotist noticed Bonnie's fleeting contemplation in her eyes and furrowed his brow helplessly.

Bonnie should be bewildered because of the large amount of hallucinogenics she consumed, plus his excellent hypnosis, and there was no way to get her out of it unless she went to sleep.

But now, Bonnie's demeanor showed no signs of being hypnotized.

'Could it be that his hypnosis was ineffective? Or perhaps the hallucinogen Bonnie had ingested previously did not affect her body?'

Bonnie noticed the hypnotist's probing gaze and adjusted her expression, reverting to her dumbfounded appearance.

While pondering, the hypnotist looked at Bonnie's face again. But this time, when he looked over, Bonnie had returned to her hazy gaze.

'That silly and dumbfounded appearance, how could it look like she was contemplating anything?'

After seeing this, the hypnotist's brow furrowed even tighter.

'Was it that he had made a mistake, or was it Barrett-'

Billy's cold voice sounded, "Why are you staring at the people in my organization like that? Do you know how formidable he is? Are you also interested in him? Do you want to lure him into your organization?" The more he spoke, the colder his gaze became, and his eyes towards the hypnotist carried a trace of vigilance.

Barrett was a talent he had finally taken a liking to! He was someone he intended to cultivate vigorously, and he wouldn't allow anyone to covet him!

It was also his negligence. He should have let the hypnotist finish hypnotizing Barrett and then left, and he would conduct the interrogation himself. This hypnotist, who wasn't part of their organization, seemed to know too much.

Chapter 1223

The hypnotist could see what Billy was thinking and the fleeting killing intent in his eyes, so he quickly spoke up to clarify his position.

"Mr. Billy, as you put it, even though I value talent, I wouldn't dare to compete with you for your people. Besides, we've always had a friendly, cooperative relationship.

"I'm counting on you to rise to the top and unify all the major organizations worldwide. With you leading the way, I'll enjoy the benefits with my brothers!"

At this moment, Billy felt that the hypnotist knew too much, and he was worried that he might covet the talent they had struggled to find for their organization. If he didn't speak up like this, it might be difficult for him to leave here alive.

However, the hypnotist's words struck a chord with Billy and softened him.

"You're right. We've always had a friendly, cooperative relationship, and I don't want us to fall out. After all, there will be many places where I can use your organization's help in the future. So, before anything unpleasant happens between us, we should avoid it.

"Otherwise, you might not have a place when I successfully unify all the global organizations!"

This statement was delivered in a half-joking, half-serious manner. The hypnotist's earlier flattering words also helped give him such a good attitude.

The hypnotist understood Billy's meaning and nodded repeatedly.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Billy, I understand. I swear here that I will never covet the talents you value. You can rest assured."

"Hmm." Billy nodded in satisfaction. "You're a smart person. I don't want to say much more to you. You should understand for yourself."

The hypnotist nodded repeatedly.

"Hmm." Billy waved his hand. "You can go now. You're no longer needed here."

Feeling relieved that Billy had told him to leave, the hypnotist sighed.

"Okay, Mr. Billy. I'll leave now. If you need me, just call me, and I'll come over immediately." .

Billy's complexion eased slightly after seeing his excellent attitude.

"Hmm, I'll have a car sent to take you back."

The hypnotist, fearing to offend Billy, didn't dare to refuse and nodded in agreement.

"Thank you, Mr. Billy."

Billy nodded slightly, and the hypnotist quickly left.

There was a moment of silence in the room. Billy turned to his subordinates nearby and said, "Take Barrett back to his room to rest. Remember to be quiet and not to wake him up."

"Yes." The two subordinates nodded simultaneously. They then supported Bonnie's arms and walked toward the room.

Billy saw Bonnie, who usually disliked being touched, being supported by his two subordinates without any struggle or show of rejection. This scene made Billy reveal a satisfied and cheerful smile. From this, it could be seen that Barrett was indeed without any issues! He was a trustworthy and promising talent!

Next, he would devise a plan to help Barrett grow and assist him in achieving his ambitions!

Meanwhile, Billy's two subordinates assisted Bonnie into the room. After they helped her onto the bed, she cooperated by softly lying down. After covering Bonnie with a blanket, they left the room and considerably closed the door for her before leaving.

After all, judging by Billy's attitude, Bonnie would be groomed as the second in command in the future, and they wouldn't dare to be negligent.

Click!

The room door closed.

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Chapter 1224

Bonnie, who was initially lying on the bed with her eyes closed, suddenly opened her eyes and sat up from the bed.

She rubbed her sore shoulders. It seemed being a fool wasn't easy. Just standing there foolishly for half a day made her whole body ache.

However, she was pretty satisfied with the results she achieved today.

According to Billy, she could meet Falcon tomorrow if nothing unexpected happened!

With that, the time to contact the chip was also not far away! So, the whole thing could progress in a forward direction. Once she got the chip and captured the traitor Falcon, she could return to see Ivor! Bonnie felt indescribably happy just thinking about this.

After so long, she could finally get the chip she had lost!

Speaking of which, the boss of the Dark Knight Organization was still waiting for her to pass on the news, hoping to end things as soon as possible and go back to be with his beloved wife. .

She could truly understand the feelings of missing someone you love because she and Ivor were the same, separated by distance and unable to meet.

Since today's events had made substantive progress, she decided to call Ivor and share the good news with the boss of the Dark Knight Organization. Bonnie then took out her phone to call Ivor.

Ivor, discussing work matters with Floyd, suddenly heard the phone's vibration on the table.

Buzz, buzz!

Subconsciously, he glanced down and saw the incoming call reminder. His pupils contracted slightly, and a hint of surprise flickered in his expression. Floyd followed his gaze when he noticed his overly excited mood. After seeing the note displayed on the screen, Floyd also momentarily froze.

But after a moment, he regained his composure and reminded Ivor, "Mr. Ivor, this is a call from the Nidhogg Organization's boss. You should answer it quickly! Considering the current situation of the Nidhogg Organization's boss, it's not easy for him to make a call. You mustn't miss it!"

Ivor steadied his emotions and spoke, "Hmm, I'll answer it now."

He hadn't expected the boss of the Nidhogg Organization to call him at this time, which was quite surprising.

'Could it be that there had been progress in infiltrating Billy's organization? If that were the case, it would be great.'

As long as he could return to see Bonnie as soon as possible, Ivor couldn't contain his happiness at the thought of seeing her.

He took a deep breath, waited for his emotions to calm down, and then answered the call from the boss of the Nidhogg Organization.

"Hello?"

After hearing his voice, Bonnie didn't beat around the bush and directly reported her development progress in Billy's organization.

"I've passed all the assessments Billy gave me. If nothing unexpected happens, I'll be able to meet Falcon tomorrow and thus make contact with the chip." "Congratulations," Ivor said with undisguised joy in his tone.

Not long ago, he had been thinking that the progress of this matter might take a long time, mentally preparing himself for a long time without seeing Bonnie.

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Chapter 1225

Ivor hadn't expected the boss of the Nidhogg Organization to bring him such a surprising delight!

It seemed that he could return to see his Bonnie in no time.

After hearing the mixed joy in Ivor's tone, Bonnie jested helplessly, "What's this? Are you impatient to go back and see your darling wife?"

Ivor froze before admitting, "Yes, I've missed her after being away for so long. It would be wonderful if I could see her as soon as possible.

"However, the specific progress depends on your control over there. After all, your situation is still hazardous, so your safety comes first. Don't worry too much."

Bonnie thought to herself that the boss of the Dark Knight Organization was quite considerate. 'He is eager to see his little darling wife, yet he reminded me to stay safe. Not bad, not bad.' Although Bonnie thought so in her heart, she jested again.

"Haven't you always wanted to see your little darling wife? Why are you saying not to hurry now? Don't you want to see her anymore?"

Ivor was somewhat speechless. After some thought, he said, "Then shall I speed you up? Can you get the chip by tomorrow?"

"No," Bonnie responded bluntly.

"Then that's settled," Ivor thought. He would have Floyd go and pressure her subordinates later. If they pressured her again, what would she do if she refused to lend them the chip in anger? The situation progressed, and he didn't want to fail at such a detail.

"Hahaha-" Bonnie laughed helplessly.

"I was just joking with you. Don't take it to heart. I'll try my best to speed up the progress because it's not just you who has someone to see. I also have someone I want to see."

Ivor raised an eyebrow, a hint of amusement flashing upon hearing this. .

"Oh? I didn't expect that. So, you already have someone you like? You've hidden it quite well."

Bonnie corrected his statement, "It's not someone I like. We're already married."

Ivor hadn't expected that the boss of the Nidhogg Organization was already married at such a young age, which was quite surprising to him.

"I didn't expect you to be so young and already married."

Bonnie rolled her eyes speechlessly. "What's wrong? Is it only allowed for you to get married? Others can't?"

"I didn't mean that. I just find it surprising," Ivor said.

"It's not surprising to marry someone you're compatible with." Although Bonnie said it casually, only she understood that she and Ivor had gone through a very long period of emotional testing before they reached this point today.

Her personality and experience made it hard for her to believe in entrusting her life to someone. However, Ivor had consistently demonstrated through his actions that he was someone worth relying on and trusting.

Ivor almost sacrificed his life for her and did various things to move her until she finally decided to marry him. This proved that her choice was not wrong; Ivor was indeed trustworthy.

However, she felt pretty guilty for keeping Ivor in the dark about her trip to Yale for so long. Bonnie's eyes showed a sense of guilt as she thought about this.

At the same time, her longing for Ivor grew even more substantial.

It would be great to be with him if she could solve the matter quickly and return to meet Ivor.

Ivor's eyebrow raised a bit higher upon hearing this.

"Indeed, my wife and I also got married because we hit it off, but I hit it off with her first, then pursued her relentlessly and chased her for a long time before she agreed to marry me."

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Chapter 1226

"Pfft-" .

Bonnie couldn't help but laugh.

"I didn't expect the mighty boss of the Dark Knight Organization to be so shameless. It really surprised me."

However, the term "boss of the Dark Knight Organization" reminded her of her relationship with Ivor.

She remembered that Ivor had pursued her persistently for a long time before she agreed to give him a chance. It was unexpected that the boss of the Dark Knight Organization had a similar experience with his little darling wife, which was quite a coincidence.

"Of course, you have to be shameless when pursuing a wife. If you're not shameless, your wife will probably belong to someone else's family." Ivor didn't think there was anything wrong with it; instead, he was proud of it.

Speaking of which, the reason he could marry Bonnie was that he had always been "shameless" to get good results!

"That's true." Bonnie agreed with this view.

"What about you?" Ivor raised an eyebrow. "Is it the same with you and your partner?"

"Well..." Bonnie gave a vague answer. "It's similar."

"How coincidental." Ivor didn't expect that their experiences would be so similar.

"It's quite coincidental." Bonnie felt that they had talked enough and proposed to end the call. "If there's nothing else, then let's leave it at that. I'll call you again when it's time for real action." "Okay," Ivor responded, and Bonnie hung up the phone.

Floyd cautiously asked when he saw they had ended the call, "Mr. Ivor, there's something I'm not sure if I should mention."

"Speak your mind." Ivor placed his phone on the table and leaned lazily against the chair, indicating that he was in a good mood.

"It's..." Floyd hesitated for a moment but ultimately said, "Miss Yasmine seems to be quite fond of Mr. Boyd, right? If she finds out that he is already married, I don't know how upset she'll be."

Ivor also thought of Yasmine when he first heard the news. Just thinking of Yasmine's fiery temperament made him feel a headache.

He said while pressing his temples; there was an evident helplessness in his tone. "Although Yasmine likes Mr. Boyd very much, it's just her one-sided affection. He has never had any intentions in that regard towards her."

He sighed lightly again, with a headache. "Don't tell Yasmine about this matter for now. When I figure out how to tell her, I'll personally talk to her."

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard Yasmine's voice ringing in his ears. "Boss, you don't need to think too hard. I've already heard."

Ivor and Floyd heard this, and they both turned their heads to look at Yasmine.

They saw her standing in the dim corridor, her emotions indiscernible.

Ivor contemplated for a moment before speaking, "Yasmine, you're a smart person. I think you should be able to see that Mr. Boyd doesn't like you in that way. Now that he's married, you should cut your losses. You will meet someone more suitable for you in the future."

Yasmine slowly walked from the corridor into the room, pursed her lips, and said, "So what if he's married? It doesn't stop me from liking him."

Ivor carefully examined Yasmine's expression and saw that there wasn't much sadness or distress on her face. After hearing her tone, he spoke frankly, "Are you trying to become a mistress?"

His eyes were disapproving, and his brows were tightly knit as he talked, expressing how much he despised this kind of behavior.

Chapter 1227

"A mistress?!" Yasmine was instantly taken aback. "Boss, do I look like someone who would destroy a family?"

Ivor's brows were slightly relaxed. "Then what did you mean?"

"What did I just say?" Yasmine pondered for a moment. "Are you referring to when I said his marriage doesn't stop me from liking him?"

Ivor nodded faintly. "Yes."

"Oh," Yasmine waved her hand dismissively with a smile. "I admire and revere my savior like a heroic figure. It has nothing to do with romantic feelings."

"But you don't seem just to admire him as a savior." Ivor looked directly at Yasmine, his gaze filled with curiosity.

Yasmine still found Ivor intimidating, but she had no reason to feel guilty when talking about her savior. She was just being honest.

"After all, he saved my life. Of course, I want to get closer to him." Yasmine met Ivor's gaze with a straightforward expression.

Ivor stared deeply into Yasmine's eyes until he saw no hint of inappropriate emotions before looking away.

"If that's truly how you feel, then it's for the best. Now that you know he has a family, you should keep your distance and avoid doing anything that could harm your reputation."

"I understand, Boss. I have my limits." Yasmine gave Ivor a reassuring look.

However, she felt a twinge of sadness upon learning her savior was married. If only he were single, she thought, then she might have had a chance. But now that he was married, it meant she had no chance at all.

The more she thought about it, the more disheartened she felt, and she let out a sorrowful sigh. If only she had met him sooner, she could have tried harder. Unfortunately...

Such thoughts only confirmed that she and her savior were not meant to be.

Ivor observed Yasmine's expression but didn't say anything further. Instead, he simply said, "As long as you have your limits, I won't say more. Go and rest."

Yasmine nodded. "Got it, boss."

With that, she left Ivor's room.

Floyd watched her leave and frowned helplessly.

"Mr. Ivor, I think Miss Yasmine doesn't seem okay. Should I follow her and check on her?" .

Ivor raised an eyebrow and gave Floyd a meaningful look upon hearing this.

"Floyd, I never realized you were so concerned about Yasmine."

Floyd was momentarily stunned, then smiled. "Mr. Ivor, I know what happened to Miss Yasmine. I've always felt for her, so I thought I'd keep an extra eye on her, just in case she takes it too hard."

"It's not that bad," Ivor said, understanding Yasmine's character. "She might be a little sad, but give her some time. She'll sort out her emotions."

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Chapter 1228

Floyd nodded. "Understood, Mr. Ivor."

"Mm," Ivor responded before recalling the situation with Mr. Boyd. He then instructed Floyd, "Gather all our scattered forces in Yale and have them on standby, ready for orders."

Floyd immediately agreed, "Yes, Mr. Ivor. I'll arrange it right away."

After Bonnie called Ivor to update him on the progress, she also briefed Collin on the situation.

Hearing that Billy had given her hallucinogens and tried to hypnotize her at the dinner, Collin commented, "Billy sure is paranoid! It looks like you'll need to be extra cautious from now on. If Billy becomes suspicious of you, who knows what extreme measures he might take."

"Mm, I'm aware." Bonnie had dealt with Billy long enough to know his suspicious nature. He wouldn't have tested her loyalty repeatedly if he were easy to fool, even after she had proven herself. Having experienced it firsthand, Bonnie knew that dealing with someone like Billy required the utmost caution. Any slip-up could undo all her efforts.

"Ms. Bonnie, be careful. No matter what, get the chip first. As for catching Falcon, that can wait." Collin's suggestion stemmed from a concern for Bonnie's safety rather than a lack of confidence in her abilities. Bonnie agreed, "I think the same. Securing the chip comes first. Without it, Falcon is unprotected. Capturing him would then be a piece of cake."

"Exactly, Ms. Bonnie. I'll gather the guys now and have them ready to assist you at any moment." Collin hoped their boss could get out of danger soon. The entire organization was on edge every day. "Good. Be prepared for any sudden situations." Bonnie nodded in agreement.

"I'll arrange it immediately to avoid any last-minute issues." Collin hung up the phone and immediately started organizing the team.

Bonnie, meanwhile, lay down to rest and recharge.

Falcon had been under her command in the organization for a while and knew Bonnie's habits. For their meeting tomorrow, she would need to alter some behaviors to avoid arousing his suspicions consciously.

Tomorrow would be challenging, and she needed to rest well to face it with full strength.

Billy conversed with Falcon the following day before taking Falcon to meet Bonnie.

"Barrett is a rare talent I found with great difficulty. His skills are outstanding truly exceptional. But he's a bit arrogant. When you meet him, just ignore him if he does anything that bothers you. Turn a blind eye."

Upon hearing this, Falcon looked at Mr. Billy with surprise and said, "Mr. Billy, you've piqued my curiosity about Barrett's capabilities. he must be extraordinary to earn such high praise from you."

Falcon had been with Billy's organization long enough to know Billy's temperament. This was the first time he'd seen Billy show such tolerance toward someone.

He was genuinely curious about what made Barrett so special to warrant such exceptional treatment from Billy.

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Chapter 1229

"The people I choose are naturally exceptional!" Billy's face beamed with a smile, clearly indicating his satisfaction with Bonnie. "But no matter how much I say, you won't fully appreciate it until you meet him and see his skills firsthand." .

Falcon was intrigued and curious. "Since you speak so highly of him, Mr. Billy, I definitely want to challenge him in network technology later and see just how skilled he is!"

Billy agreed with Falcon's suggestion. "Sure! When you meet him, you can have a showdown and see whose abilities are superior."

Upon hearing this, Falcon asked in a teasing tone, "Who do you think is better, me or him?"

"You?" Billy glanced at Falcon, his expression clearly showing disdain. "It's not to belittle you, but Barrett is incredibly talented, an all-around expert! Compared to him, you still have a long way to go." Falcon was even more surprised by this. While his network skills in the Nidhogg Organization weren't top-notch, he was considered above average. Being above average in their organization meant being a standout elsewhere. But now Billy claimed that he was far behind Barrett.

This piqued Falcon's curiosity even more. 'How impressive is Barrett that he can outshine him by such a margin?'

Billy observed Falcon's every expression. He sensed his doubt and asked with a smile, "What? You don't believe me? Think Barrett isn't that great?"

"My abilities aren't bad either. Hearing you say that makes me uncomfortable," Falcon straightforwardly expressed his feelings.

"Hahaha-" Billy laughed. "It's fine. It's normal to feel that way if you haven't seen Barrett's skills firsthand."

With that, Billy stood up from his chair. "Let's not waste time. We'll see Barrett right now! Watch how his superior skills will impress you!"

Falcon also stood up, still harboring skepticism about Barrett's abilities despite his words. He felt that Billy's praise was exaggerated and that Barrett couldn't be that extraordinary.

They quickly arrived at the top floor. As Billy opened the door, he told Falcon, "There are many computers here with various configurations. When you challenge Barrett, feel free to choose anyone you like."

Falcon smiled, "Of course, I'll choose a high-performance computer for fast operation. Low-performance ones can't handle complex code."

"That's not necessarily true," Billy said with a mysterious tone. "Barrett might be able to beat you using a low-performance computer."

"That... seems unlikely," Falcon thought, feeling that Billy's evaluation of Barrett was too high.

Falcon believed his abilities weren't that bad.

'Is Billy suggesting that Barrett can beat him using a low-performance computer? Is he underestimating me?'

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Chapter 1230

Billy noticed the doubt on Falcon's face and became even more enthusiastic. "What? You don't believe Barrett is as skilled as I say?"

Falcon scratched the back of his head, thinking of how to respond without seeming to doubt Billy's judgment while also affirming his abilities. After a few seconds of silence, he found the right words.

"It's not that I don't believe you. It's just that my network skills aren't bad. Hearing you say that Barrett can beat me with a low-end computer makes me a bit unconvinced."

Billy appreciated Falcon's straightforwardness and laughed heartily. "Haha! Exactly. After all, you were a standout in the Nidhogg Organization. It's normal to feel that way, but I can assure you, Barrett's skills will leave you thoroughly impressed!" .

Falcon reflected on Billy's words, his mind deep in thought. This was the second time Billy had made such claims about Barrett, indicating that he genuinely believed in Barrett's abilities. However, Falcon thought that a young newcomer would need years of effort to surpass him.

Falcon didn't voice these thoughts. Instead, he smiled at Billy and said, "Hearing you praise Barrett so highly, I'm looking forward to seeing how he can beat me with a low-end computer!"

"His skills won't disappoint you!" Billy was confident in Barrett's abilities after numerous tests. If he didn't truly believe in Barrett, he wouldn't consider grooming him as the organization's second-in-command. Falcon's eyes twinkled with interest, but his response remained somewhat calm. "All right. Mr. Billy, I'll be watching closely."

Billy shook his head after noticing Falcon's lack of seriousness about Barrett. He was about to say something when he saw Barrett walking down the hallway.

As Barrett approached, Billy introduced him to Falcon. "Barrett, this is Falcon. He's a crucial part of the mission I'm assigning to you."

Bonnie heard this and glanced at Falcon, a faint smile playing on her lips as she greeted him. "Falcon, nice to meet you. I'm Barrett."

The moment Falcon met Bonnie's eyes, he felt a chill run down his spine. A wave of familiarity washed over him, making him uneasy. 'He seems so much like... like someone I know...'

Before Falcon could make sense of it, Billy's displeased voice interrupted his thoughts. "Falcon, what are you spacing out for? Barrett is greeting you, and you're not responding? Don't you know how to be polite?"

Snapping back to reality, Falcon quickly apologized. "Sorry, I just remembered something and got distracted."

He walked up to Bonnie and extended his hand for a handshake. "Hello, I'm Falcon."

He scrutinized Bonnie's eyes as he spoke, trying to find a hint of something familiar. Barrett felt strangely familiar to him, yet he couldn't recall ever meeting someone by that name.

Upon seeing the probing look in Falcon's eyes, Bonnie's smile widened slightly. She met his gaze calmly, unbothered by his scrutiny.

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