

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1241

Just as Bonnie was deep in thought, the phone gripped in her palm suddenly vibrated. She glanced down and saw that it was Collin calling her. Seeing this, she furrowed her brows slightly before pressing the answer button.

"Didn't I tell you not to call me unless it's important? Unless I call you first, don't call me easily. What if Billy was right next to me?"

Colin was embarrassed. "I'm sorry, chief. I was a bit worried about your meeting with Falcon and wanted to check on your safety. After all, you've spent so much time with Falcon; he knows you quite well." "You're right; he does know me. Now, he vaguely suspects that Barrett is me in disguise. He's applied to Billy for permission to test me."

Bonnie's tone was calm and steady, but her words made Collin's heart race.

"But... you disguised yourself so well, even your face looks completely different. How did he figure it out?"

"It must be my manner of speaking, demeanor, or perhaps the exceptional network skills I displayed during our battle sessions." Bonnie pressed her temple. "But he hasn't confirmed it yet; it's just a suspicion. I'll find a way to eliminate his doubts completely. Otherwise, it might take longer to access the chip."

The unexpected change during her meeting with Falcon had left Bonnie quite dissatisfied. She thought meeting Falcon would allow her to access the chip and proceed with her plan. But now, this unexpected development had extended her return.

"Falcon's actions are truly infuriating! Not only did he betray our organization, but he's also become a major obstacle to accessing the chip!" The more Collin spoke, the more he gritted his teeth, wishing to capture Falcon and tear him to pieces. "When we finally catch him, I will make sure he suffers, making him wish he were dead to alleviate my hatred."

"Billy is very profit-driven. Once I have the chip, Falcon will lose all value to Billy. Without Billy's protection, we can deal with Falcon however we want." Bonnie pursed her lips, a thoughtful look in her eyes. "So, we can't rush punishing Falcon. We need to secure the chip first." .

"That's true." Collin nodded in agreement but then worried again about Bonnie's situation. "However, how will you eliminate Falcon's suspicions?"

Eliminating Falcon's suspicions was the most challenging problem. If this issue weren't resolved, accessing the chip would be impossible...

The more Collin thought about it, the tighter his brows furrowed, and his concern for Bonnie deepened. Just thinking about it gave him a headache, let alone Ms. Bonnie, who was in this predicament. "Eliminating Falcon's suspicions by myself is not a big problem, but it might take a long time. We can't afford to delay, given our current situation. So, I thought of a good way, but it requires your cooperation." While talking to Collin, Bonnie had already devised an excellent idea.

To eliminate Falcon's suspicions, this idea was perfect. Not only was it effective, but it would also dispel his doubts in the shortest possible time. Though somewhat risky, it was the best solution for their current situation.

"My cooperation?" Collin was instantly intrigued. "Ms. Bonnie, tell me what you need me to do? Whatever you need, I'll give it my all!"

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Chapter 1242

"The task I'm assigning you isn't a big deal, so don't be nervous," Bonnie said as she detected the tension in Collin's voice and his eagerness to help. She wanted to reassure him so he wouldn't be overly anxious.

Collin scratched the back of his head. "I'm not nervous, just worried that I won't perform well enough and end up dragging you down."

"Follow my instructions, and you won't drag me down," Bonnie said with a smile. She knew that Collin was the most concerned about her situation inside Billy's organization.

Of course, Ivor was unaware of this mission. If he knew, he would undoubtedly be even more anxious than Collin.

Aside from worrying about her safety, Collin was also concerned that any mistake on his part might jeopardize her and lead her into a trap. However, this was the path she had chosen, and she didn't want Collin to carry such a heavy psychological burden because of it.

Therefore, entrusting this task to Collin was the most appropriate choice. It would allow him to help her while alleviating some of his mental stress.

"Alright, Ms. Bonnie. Tell me what you need me to do," Collin asked eagerly.

Bonnie was silent momentarily before speaking, "I'll reveal the location within Billy's organization to you. You will lead a team to capture Falcon. I will be with Falcon, and you will pretend to shoot him. I'll come out to shield Falcon from the gunfire. Just be careful not to hit any vital parts of my body."

Collin's eyes widened in shock. "You want me to shoot at Falcon, and you plan to shield him? Is this really what you want me to do? Are you sure you're not joking?"

"I'm not joking; this is my plan," Bonnie replied, her tone unchangingly calm.

"No, no way," Collin refused without hesitation. "It's too dangerous. What if I missed and seriously injure you? I'd feel guilty for the rest of my life!"

"Collin, you're already hesitating before we've even started. How will you accomplish great things in the future? And after all the time I've spent training you, do you have no confidence in your abilities? If that's the case, I've wasted my efforts!" Bonnie pretended to be angry, hoping to convince Collin to agree to the plan.

This was the most suitable and direct way to gain Falcon's trust. They couldn't afford any more delays; even Ivor couldn't hold out much longer.

Upon hearing Bonnie's slightly angry tone, Collin was momentarily stunned. He then slapped the back of his head forcefully. "Ms. Bonnie... You're not just my boss; you're my mentor and someone who has shown me immense kindness. I can't point a gun at you. I just can't do it."

Bonnie sighed softly when she sensed the struggle in Collin's voice, "Collin, we're just acting for Falcon and Billy. I'm not asking you to actually shoot me. Can't you trust me even if you do not trust your own abilities?"

"When you point the gun at me, I'll use my agility to minimize the damage. Just follow my instructions; I won't let anything happen to myself."

"But-"

Collin was still struggling, unable to overcome the mental barrier of pointing a gun at someone he deeply respected. But before he could continue, Bonnie interrupted him.

"No more 'buts'. If you truly consider me your boss, then follow my orders. If not, then pretend I never existed as your boss and you never existed as my subordinate!" As Bonnie said this, a deep pain flashed in her eyes.

She knew her words would hurt Collin. .

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Chapter 1243

Their current situation wasn't optimistic, and they needed to decide quickly.

Collin had never heard Bonnie speak to him in such a severe tone. Despite the dimness in his gaze, he understood that Bonnie had made up her mind, and nothing he said could change her decision.

Bonnie would assign someone else to do the task even if he refused. Compared to others, he trusted himself more. He would wield his precise marksmanship to minimize harm to Bonnie. With this in mind, Collin had made his decision. .

"I understand, Ms. Bonnie. I'll handle this task. Just send me a message when you need me to act," Collin replied.

Seeing Collin agree to the task, Bonnie felt slightly relieved and softened her tone. "Hmm, don't think I'm forcing you. You should already understand that obtaining the chip requires certain sacrifices. If my injury can bring us closer to accessing the chip, then it's worth it."

Collin's tone was heavy with concern. "Ms. Bonnie, I understand what you're saying, but-"

Bonnie cut him off. "Since you've agreed, stop talking. The more you say, the less courage you'll have to do this."

Collin sighed heavily. "Alright, I won't say any more, but there's one thing I must say!"

"What is it?" Bonnie was curious. "Well, go ahead,"

"That is " Collin took a deep breath, with a thousand words swirling in his chest, ultimately condensed into one sentence, "Take care."

Bonnie couldn't believe this was what he wanted to say at this crucial moment. She was somewhat amused and touched by his concern. "Understood. Rest assured, I won't let anything happen to myself." Collin felt somewhat reassured by Ms. Bonnie's assurance, "Alright, Ms. Bonnie, that's all for now. I'll go and make arrangements."

Bonnie replied softly, "Okay."

After hanging up with Bonnie, Collin gathered his team and prepared for the task she had assigned him.

However, Ivor's side received news just as Collin finished arranging things. Floyd stood before Ivor and reported, "Mr. Ivor, according to our surveillance of the Nidhogg Organization's subordinates, they recently conducted a large-scale personnel gathering. It seems they're planning a major operation."

"A major operation?" Ivor frowned slightly, his dark eyes shifting to the phone not far away. "Let's wait and see if that guy, Collin from the Nidhogg Organization, will notify us."

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Chapter 1244

Floyd thought of his disdainful attitude when they mentioned Collin.

"If it were Mr. Boyd, maybe he would notify us, but Collin might not," Floyd remarked.

Ivor narrowed his long, slender eyes and said calmly, "Let's wait a little longer."

Floyd didn't say anything more. "Yes."

The two fell silent.

Yasmine entered from outside and sensed the heavy atmosphere. She asked, "Boss, why do you and Floyd look so grim?"

As she spoke, she seemed to recall something and asked again, urgency creeping into her tone, "Has something happened to my savior?"

Ivor lifted his gaze and glanced at her indifferently. "Quiet down, don't make a fuss."

Although his gaze was calm, an invisible pressure in it instantly silenced Yasmine.

But Yasmine was afraid that something might indeed be wrong with her savior, and her heart was filled with anxiety. She didn't dare ask Ivor again and instead pulled Floyd aside to inquire. "Floyd, what's going on? Is something wrong with my savior?"

Floyd responded, "It's about the Nidhogg Organization, but it's uncertain if their boss is in trouble."

Yasmine found Floyd's words confusing; hence, she frowned. "What do you mean? Please explain it in simpler terms. I have no idea what you're trying to say!"

Floyd glanced in Ivor's direction. This matter was severe, and he didn't dare to inform Yasmine without their boss's permission.

Ivor took in Floyd's stare and looked at Yasmine again. Observing her tense demeanor, he initially furrowed his brows but then relaxed them.

"Tell her."

Considering it wasn't a significant issue, it was acceptable to inform Yasmine. After receiving Ivor's permission, Floyd turned to Yasmine and explained the situation about the Nidhogg Organization's large-scale personnel movement.

After listening, Yasmine's already furrowed brows tightened even more, and her worries deepened.

"They were supposed to stay quiet and await instructions to rescue my savior. Now, suddenly, they're launching a large-scale operation. Undoubtedly, it's related to my savior!"

She looked urgently at Ivor. "Boss, since the Nidhogg Organization is taking action, what are we waiting for? Let's go and cooperate with them! It'll add another layer of security for my savior!"

She was highly anxious. If she had wings, she would have flown to her savior immediately to ensure her safety.

Ivor's slender eyes narrowed and emitted a cold, sinister light.

"Do you think I don't want to take action? Do you think I don't want to cooperate with them?"

Yasmine suddenly froze, not entirely understanding Ivor's meaning.

"Boss, what do you mean? I don't quite understand."

Upon seeing Ivor's increasingly grim expression, Floyd hurriedly pulled Yasmine aside and explained to her.

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Chapter 1245

"Mr. Ivor also wants to take action, but the Nidhogg Organization hasn't notified us yet. It wouldn't be good if we went there rashly," Floyd explained.

"No notification? Why?" Yasmine asked, puzzled.

"The joint operation of the two major organizations would better ensure the safety of my savior. Moreover, hadn't we discussed it before? Why didn't the Nidhogg Organization notify us at this critical moment?"

"I don't know either," Floyd shrugged. "So Mr. Ivor said to wait and see if the Nidhogg Organization contacts us. If they don't, we'll think of other ways."

"I see," Yasmine understood, then looked at Ivor with a hint of apology. "Boss, I'm sorry for being a bit impatient earlier about the safety of my savior. Please don't take it to heart."

"It's okay, you just need to stay calm," Ivor said while pondering the purpose of the Nidhogg Organization's actions.

"Okay, boss," Yasmine immediately made a gesture of sealing her lips with her fingers and quietly moved next to Floyd.

After more than an hour had passed, there was still no call from the Nidhogg Organization notifying them of the operation.

Ivor's face grew increasingly grim over time. .

"Floyd."

The bone-chilling tone made Floyd shiver when his name was called.

He quickly walked up to Ivor, head lowered, and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Ivor, what are your orders?"

"Call and ask if Collin is still at the hotel," Ivor commanded. His dark and mysterious eyes flashed with a sinister light, making it difficult to discern his emotions.

Floyd didn't dare to have any doubts and promptly complied. "Yes, Mr. Ivor."

He then hurried to contact the people monitoring the Nidhogg Organization to inquire about the situation.

Ten seconds later, he returned to report the results to Ivor.

"Mr. Ivor, our people said that Collin is still at the hotel and hasn't started the operation."

Ivor slowly stood up from his chair, his face terrifyingly dark.

"Let's go. I want to ask if the Nidhogg Organization doesn't want to lend us the chip, so they plan to take action privately!"

They had been busy tracking the chip for a long time, and he even had to be separated from Bonnie because of this! In such a situation, if the Nidhogg Organization suddenly reneged on lending them the chip, he really couldn't guarantee what he might do.

Floyd stepped forward to advise when he saw Ivor's dark expression, "Mr. Ivor, calm down first. Maybe the situation isn't as we imagined."

Yasmine also followed, "Yes, boss, I don't think the Nidhogg Organization would do something untrustworthy. You should calm down and wait until we find out the situation there."

"And we have a previous agreement. The Nidhogg Organization wouldn't just go back on their word. Perhaps they have other plans," Floyd analyzed on the side.

After listening to their persuasions, Ivor almost burst into laughter from anger.

"Do you think I'm that easily impulsive? That I'm someone who easily loses rationality?"

Yasmine and Floyd looked at each other, exchanging a glance.

Floyd thought to himself, 'Boss, you're usually so calm and collected that it surprised me to see you looking so gloomy, like you could kill someone at any time.' They had no choice but to advise!

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Chapter 1246

'Moreover, the progress of this matter also concerns whether you can meet Ms. Bonnie. If it were some other issue, it would be fine, but since it involves Ms. Bonnie, you tend to lose your composure quickly. How can they not intervene?'

Ivor could sense what Floyd was thinking but didn't know what to say.

He admitted that he had indeed lost control at first because he had spent so much time here and had been away from Bonnie for so long, all for the sake of obtaining the chip from the Nidhogg Organization. But his emotions gradually calmed down as he stood up from the chair and walked to the door. Just as Floyd had said, the Nidhogg Organization

was one of the major international organizations, and their leader, managing such a large organization, wouldn't do something as disreputable and fickle.

The reason for their significant personnel movement tonight should be due to some other circumstances. But regardless, he needed to go and find out, to get a definite answer. Besides, they were partners with the Nidhogg Organization now, so he had to show some attitude. There may be something they could help with by going there.

Floyd felt a bit unnerved when he saw Ivor staring at him so intently. "Mr. Ivor, why are you looking at me like this?"

'Could it be that Mr. Ivor was angered by the Nidhogg Organization's actions and intended to vent his anger by dealing with me first?'

Ivor withdrew his gaze from him and said calmly, "It's nothing. Let's go. We're heading to the hotel where Collin is staying."

"Mr. Ivor, have you calmed down? Please don't act rashly when we get to the hotel!" Floyd advised cautiously and closely observing Ivor's expression, fearing he might do something impulsive.

Upon hearing this, Ivor first gave him a look that seemed to say, "Are you an idiot?" Then, he turned and walked straight ahead.

Floyd stood in place, rubbing the back of his head in confusion. "What does Mr. Ivor's expression mean?"

"What else could it mean?" Yasmine caught up with Ivor's steps and said, "It means he's looking at you like you're stupid."

"Huh?" Floyd's confusion deepened.

"Weren't we discussing Mr. Ivor's issue? How did it become my problem in the end?"

However, Ivor and Yasmine had already walked far ahead, leaving no one to answer his question. Floyd had to collect his thoughts and quickly catch up when he saw their gradually fading figures. Collin, who was organizing Bonnie's scheme, was alerted when he heard an unexpected knock on the hotel room door.

He ended the call with his subordinate, walked to the door, and asked in a stern voice, "Who is it?" [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Hearing Collin's cautious tone, Ivor knew that something had indeed happened. He had interacted with Collin several times and knew that this was different from his usual way of speaking.

From this, he deduced that something significant had occurred on the Nidhogg Organization's end. And it was no small matter. With this in mind, Ivor composed himself and declared his identity to Collin from outside the door.

"Dark Knight Organization."

Upon hearing this, Collin's brow furrowed abruptly.

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Chapter 1247

Huh? .

'Why is Mr. Vic, the leader of the Dark Knight Organization, coming here at this time? Could it be that they heard something and knew they were going to take action?'

There was no movement from inside after Ivor's response. Ivor spoke again, "It's not convenient to talk outside. Let me in first, and then we can talk."

Since Collin had already spoken, it wouldn't be appropriate to keep Ivor outside. So, he cleared his throat and said in a calm tone, "Wait a moment, I'll open the door."

As his words fell, with a click, the tightly closed door swung open. Collin's suspicion deepened when he leaned out from inside and saw Ivor and the others standing at the door.

He remembered that Bonnie had arranged his actions, and he hadn't notified the Dark Knight Organization. He was curious why they came uninvited.

It was bizarre.

Seeing Collin standing blankly inside and not inviting them in, Ivor raised an eyebrow.

"What? Is it not convenient to let us in?"

Collin instantly came to his senses and showed a calm smile.

"Of course it is. Why wouldn't it be?"

With that, he politely gestured for them to enter.

"Thank you." Ivor returned the courtesy and walked in with Floyd and Yasmine.

Collin closed the door and walked over to sit opposite Ivor.

"Is there something going on that prompted so many people from the Dark Knight Organization to come looking for me today?"

Ivor cut to the chase, "Our people said that the Nidhogg Organization had significant personnel movement today. I came specifically to ask if there's anything you need our help with." Collin first froze, then furrowed his brows tightly and looked at Ivor with hostility.

"Are you spying on us?"

Ivor's expression remained calm without the slightest fluctuation.

"We are partners. I had people watching you to assist at the earliest opportunity, and you also had people watching outside our hotel, didn't you?"

Collin smirked sarcastically.

"So, you're saying we're even. Let's not point fingers at each other."

"I'm not accusing your organization's behavior. I'm simply stating the situation," Ivor's tone remained light. "Now, can you tell me what's going on with your organization?"
"Nothing," Collin chose to evade the question.

Since Bonnie had yet to tell him, he couldn't inform the Dark Knight Organization. However, he felt that this matter was internal to their organization and not suitable for the Dark Knight Organization's involvement, so he chose to keep it private.

Ivor raised an eyebrow, his tone suddenly becoming even lighter.

"We signed an agreement with your boss before, and your boss verbally promised me that you would notify us no matter what actions your side took. Now, you've broken the rules yourselves, secretly acting without informing us. What does that mean? Did you never consider us partners from the beginning?"

His voice was gentle, but it was heavy with frightening pressure, and he exuded a chilly atmosphere that made others afraid.

Collin was indeed initially overwhelmed by his intimidating presence, but he regained his composure and calmly met Ivor's gaze after just a few seconds.

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Chapter 1248

"Our boss did indeed promise you that we would inform you at the earliest opportunity once there was any action, but it only applies to matters concerning Billy's Organization. "What we need to do now is solve internal issues within our organization, which have nothing to do with Billy. Therefore, Mr. Vic, the Dark Knight Organization doesn't need to know." Upon hearing this, Ivor's eyebrows tightened even further, his deep and dark gaze fixed directly on Collin. Collin just sat in his chair, neither leaning nor dodging Ivor's gaze. He thought. 'Well, if he wanted to stare, let him. It's not like I would lose anything!'

Although that's what he thought, the aura emanating from Ivor was too strong, almost on par with his boss, which made it hard to ignore. In just a moment, he felt a chill down his spine and goosebumps rising. Of course, for the sake of his pride, even if he had to pretend, he had to keep his composure.

For a moment, neither of them spoke, leaving the atmosphere somewhat tense. Yasmine weakly spoke up from the side after seeing this, "Our boss doesn't mean anything else. It's just that we're a bit worried about the safety of your boss, so we came to check."

"Huh," Collin chuckled coldly. "Are you really worried about my boss's safety, or are you worried about not being able to borrow the chip?"

Although everyone knew the situation, being directly exposed like this made it different. Ivor's gaze grew darker and colder at Collin's words, but he remained silent, his lips tightly pursed.

Floyd couldn't bear it and spoke up. "While it's true that we want to borrow the chip from the Nidhogg Organization, it's also with your boss's permission and under contract.

"What do you mean by this? Do you think we're coveting your chip and planning to go back on our word? After all, you're not the boss of the Nidhogg Organization. Can you make decisions on behalf of your boss?"

Collin frowned tightly, suddenly standing up from his chair. "You're coveting our chip, and you still have the nerve to argue?"

"But haven't we helped you as well? We didn't just take your chip for nothing, did we?" Floyd retorted coldly while locking eyes with Collin.

The two stared at each other, the air thick with tension.

Yasmine acted as a peacemaker. "We're all in a cooperative relationship. Let's be friendly, shall we?"

'Who would have thought that our visit would turn into such a mess? If things got out of hand, I wouldn't be able to visit my savior openly anymore, right? So, we absolutely couldn't let things escalate... But obviously, they wouldn't listen to me. Then I could only pin my hopes on our boss!'

Yasmine turned her head to look at Ivor and whispered, "Boss, shouldn't you intervene? We can't let them escalate the situation, can we?"

Ivor glanced at her indifferently. "What do you think I should do?" .

Just as Yasmine opened her mouth to speak, Collin's icy voice boomed through the room. "Anyway, there's nothing left to discuss since things have reached this point. You can leave now."

Floyd quickly responded with an equally cold tone, "You haven't clarified anything yet. Why should we leave? Besides, our two organizations have already signed a contract. You can't just dismiss us with a few words."

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Chapter 1249

"I've already made it clear. What more do you want me to say?" Collin stood up from his chair, unwilling to show weakness.

"That's enough." Ivor's voice was cold as he issued a warning glance at Floyd.

Floyd knew he had acted impulsively in this matter. He quickly lowered his head and stepped aside. Although he was in the wrong, Collin was also too overbearing.

Collin had never been fond of them since the beginning. Previously, his boss had kept him in check, so he had been relatively restrained. But now that his boss had gone into Billy's organization, his attitude had become increasingly arrogant, disregarding the cooperation between the two organizations.

However, this issue couldn't be resolved through arguing. Collin's intervention had already backfired, and they could only wait for his boss to fix it.

Collin looked at Ivor and asked, "Mr. Vic, do you have any further suggestions?"

Ivor narrowed his long eyes and emitted a cold aura. "Can you make decisions on behalf of your boss?"

Collin responded with a smirk, "Our boss holds the highest position in our organization. Of course, I cannot make decisions on his behalf. But I haven't done anything wrong in this matter. If you're unhappy with my decision, feel free to contact him."

"Huh." Ivor sneered. "Do you think I can't contact your boss, so you're deliberately saying this? What if I say I can contact him? When he left, he gave me a way to reach him."

Collin responded without hesitation, "Impossible!"

There was indeed an element of presumption on his part in this matter. As it involved Falcon, he considered it a family matter and believed that the Dark Knight Organization, as outsiders, shouldn't meddle. .

But if his boss found out, she might criticize him or disagree with his actions. So, he indeed thought that they couldn't reach their boss, hence his audacious words.

'But Mr. Vic claimed that their boss had left them a way to contact her. I had never heard chief mention this. Perhaps it was a lie that Mr. Vic told to deceive him.'

"As I expected, you did this without your boss's permission!" Ivor deduced from Collin's reaction earlier. "I know you've had some conflicts with our organization in the past and don't like us, but after all, your boss is the boss of an international organization. You shouldn't do things that tarnish his reputation.

Ivor's words were incisive and reasonable, but Collin remained defiant. He only respected his boss.

"Don't lecture me with these lofty principles. I" Collin's words were cut off by the vibration of his phone on the table.

It was none other than Bonnie's calling.

Although Ivor and his group were present, answering the call would let Bonnie know that he had concealed these actions from her. However, Bonnie was already in a dangerous situation that wouldn't be acceptable if he didn't answer to keep her in the dark!

He wouldn't let his selfishness endanger their boss.

Collin quickly picked up the phone and answered, "Mr. Boyd? What's wrong? Do you have any instructions?"

Bonnie's voice came quickly from the other end of the line, "Oh, I just wanted to tell you not to inform Mr. Vic for now. After all, this is an internal matter of our organization, and it's not appropriate for them to get involved."

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Chapter 1250

Upon hearing Bonnie's words, Collin immediately perked up, his confidence evident in his voice.

"Mr. Boyd, rest assured, I will not disclose a single word about our upcoming actions to the Dark Knight Organization."

Previously, he had been anxious about his decision to hide their organization's plans from the Dark Knight Organization. But now, the situation was different with their boss's orders.

He could rightfully keep this matter secret and not inform the Dark Knight Organization, no matter what they did.

"Okay, then that's settled-" Bonnie was about to hang up, but she was interrupted by a deep, magnetic voice.

"I'm curious; what exactly are you planning? Why keep it from us? Aren't we partners? Hiding this from us seems a bit inappropriate, doesn't it?"

The unexpected sound of Ivor's voice stunned Bonnie.

"What are you doing there?" she asked while glancing down at the number she had dialed. Yes, it was Collin's number. So why was another voice coming from the other end? "Huh-"Ivor let out a cold chuckle, his mood foul.

Bonnie was perplexed. "I'm asking you a question. Don't you know how to answer? Stop with the sarcasm and tell me, why are you in Collin's room?"

Ivor's gaze was deep and unreadable, and he remained silent. Yasmine spoke up timidly to explain when she saw this scene. .

"Savior, our boss heard that the Nidhogg Organization had a significant personnel movement and was concerned you might need help. So he came to ask Collin about the situation, but Collin refused to say anything..."

Bonnie instantly understood her meaning. "Thank you for your concern, but this matter is internal to our organization. We can handle it ourselves and don't need your help for now."

As she spoke, a faint, mysterious light flickered in her eyes. She wasn't naive; she understood Mr. Vic's true intentions. They claimed to want to help but were worried that they would take the chip without lending it to them.

"Didn't you say that neither organization could act unilaterally, or it would break our agreement? Is your current action an attempt to tear up our agreement?" Ivor's voice was cold and carried an unstoppable force.

Bonnie composed herself and responded with a calm tone. "I already said this is an internal matter of our organization and has nothing to do with the content of our agreement. So, our actions now are about handling family affairs."

Her words were flawless, leaving no room for error. Ivor's expression darkened momentarily as he took a deep breath to calm himself. After adjusting his mood, he spoke in a composed tone. "Fine, we won't participate in your actions this time, and we'll consider it as you handle internal affairs. However, I have one question that you must answer."

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