

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1311

Although Bonnie knew Falcon didn't mean it that way, she still found his words unsettling.

Without waiting for a response from Bonnie, Falcon limped into the cubicle to tend to his wounds while Bonnie went to the room Billy had arranged for her to rest.

The first thing she did upon entering the room was to walk around to check for surveillance equipment. Given their sudden arrival and the situation's urgency, Billy likely hadn't had time to set anything up. As Bonnie had anticipated, the room was safe and had no surveillance devices.

After confirming this, she quietly walked to the door, locked it, and took out her phone to check for a signal. The phone had reception, allowing her to contact the outside world.

She immediately called Collin to tell him she was safe and to prevent him from worrying needlessly.

Meanwhile, Yasmine and Collin returned to the hotel. As soon as they exited the car, they saw Ivor standing at the entrance.

Yasmine gulped and instinctively took a small step back. .

"B-Boss..."

'I have never thought Ivor would be waiting here for me?'

'What should I do next?'

Ivor's narrow eyes flashed with a mysterious glint when he noticed Yasmine's reaction. Even his voice seemed to carry a chill.

"Get over here. Afraid I'll eat you?"

"B-Boss, don't say that. You're my best, best, best boss. How could I be afraid of you?"
Yasmine forced a smile.

When she left the organization to find her savior, it was with sheer courage. Now that it had happened, she planned to hide out with Collin until Ivor calmed down before returning. But she never expected Ivor to show up so soon.

'What should I do now? How can I explain to my boss? How can I gain his forgiveness?'

'If it were any other time, I wouldn't be so panicked. I might even joke with my boss. But I had overstepped this time, and I don't know how he will punish me...'

Ivor's cold voice rang in her ear as these thoughts swirled in her mind.

"Yasmine, come here!"

The deliberate coldness in his tone made Yasmine shiver. Before she knew it, her body had moved independently, obediently running to his side.

Yasmine didn't know how to respond to Ivor's severe expression, so she bowed her head and apologized gently.

"I'm sorry, Boss."

Ivor gave her a long look. "I'll deal with you when we get back."

Yasmine shrank back, her mind filled with a single thought: 'I'm done for!'

Ivor turned away from her to look at Collin. "Thank you for taking care of Yasmine. Once we take her back, I'll ensure she doesn't cause you more trouble." "You're too kind. Yasmine hasn't caused us any trouble," Collin replied, his mind occupied with concern for his boss.

"I still have matters to attend to and can't entertain you. If there's nothing else, you should head back," Ivor said.

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Chapter 1312

"Hmm."

Ivor responded indifferently, intending to leave, but stopped as if recalling something. He turned back to Collin and asked, "By the way, I almost forgot to ask, did you see your boss during this mission? How is he? Did the mission go smoothly?"

Ivor wouldn't usually ask, but he felt it was necessary as a partner of the Nidhogg Organization.

"Mr. Boyd..."

Collin paused mid-sentence, unsure of how to continue. He scratched the back of his head forcefully.

"I guess it went okay."

"Okay?" Ivor sensed something off. "What do you mean?"

Collin hesitated, unsure whether to disclose Bonnie's situation to Ivor. Seeing Ivor still waiting for an answer, his expression filled with difficulty.

Ivor noticed Collin's troubled look. He didn't press further and stepped back.

"If it's inconvenient to answer, never mind. We'll head back."

It didn't matter if Collin didn't want to answer. Yasmine had been with them and should know the situation. He could ask her later.

"Alright..."

As soon as Collin responded, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz-"

'Who could be calling me at such a bad time?'

Frowning, Collin pulled out his phone. The annoyance on his face vanished instantly, replaced by urgency and joy when he saw the caller ID.

Yasmine noticed his change in expression, her eyes lighting up as she quickly ran to his side. "Is it my savior calling you?"

Collin steadied his emotions and nodded.

"Yes, it's Mr. Boyd! He finally called me!" .

Yasmine patted his arm excitedly.

"Then what are you waiting for? Answer it!"

"Okay!" Collin nodded vigorously and quickly answered the call.

On the other end, Bonnie's voice soon came through.

"I'm fine, don't worry."

Collin was overjoyed, but Yasmine exclaimed before he could speak, "Wahhh-Savior, I'm so glad you're okay! You have no idea how worried I was. I thought you might have..." She couldn't continue, tears welling uncontrollably and streaming down her face.

Bonnie comforted her gently upon hearing Yasmine's sobs.

"See? I'm alright. There's no need to worry about me."

Yasmine couldn't hold back, her tears still flowing uncontrollably.

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Chapter 1313

"I was so worried about you."

All the fear and anxiety Bonnie had felt on the way back for her savior transformed into tears. She had even thought she might never see her savior again. These tears were not just from worry but also from joy. She was delighted that her savior had survived the ordeal and brought them the good news of safety.

The intermittent sobbing in her ear gave Bonnie a headache, and she pressed her temples.

"Stop crying. If you keep crying, I'll hang up."

This "threat" worked on Yasmine. She immediately stopped crying and sniffed hard.

"I-I won't cry anymore. Please don't hang up, savior." .

Standing beside Ivor, Floyd listened to Yasmine's conversation with Bonnie, filled with confusion.

"Mr. Vic, what's wrong with Yasmine? Why is she so emotional after getting a call from Mr. Boyd? Did something dangerous happen to him during this trip?"

Ivor recalled asking Collin about Bonnie's condition and his vague answers. It seemed Bonnie had encountered some danger, and Collin was unsure whether to reveal it.

However, judging by the Nidhogg Organization leader's strong voice, it appeared they had escaped the danger and were fine.

"Yes, it seems so, but we don't know the specifics," Ivor replied to Floyd.

Floyd glanced at Yasmine.

"Should we interrupt Yasmine's conversation with Mr. Boyd and ask her to return?"

Ivor looked at Yasmine, sniffing and looking pitiful. If her brother were here, he'd probably be heartbroken seeing her like this.

During a past mission, her brother had sacrificed himself to save Ivor. Since then, Ivor considered himself somewhat of a surrogate brother to Yasmine. He let her have her moment after seeing her so attached to someone.

"No need. Leave her alone for now."

Floyd was surprised by this decision but didn't question it.

"Yes, Mr. Vic," Floyd responded, stepping aside to stand quietly by Ivor.

On the other end of the line, Bonnie sighed in relief, hearing Yasmine stop crying.

"Alright, I'm fine. You don't need to worry about me."

After comforting Yasmine, Bonnie continued, "Can you pass the phone to Collin? I need to speak with him."

Although Yasmine was reluctant and wanted to continue talking to her savior, she handed the phone to Collin, understanding there were matters to discuss.

"Collin, Mr. Boyd wants to talk to you."

Collin took the phone and spoke to Bonnie on the other end, "Mr. Boyd, what do you need to tell me?"

"It's nothing major. I just wanted to let you know I'm fine. I've also gained Falcon's trust. He sees me as a brother now and fully trusts me," Bonnie said while rubbing her chin thoughtfully. "Given this, I think it won't be long before I can get access to the chip. Be prepared to act at any moment."

"Got it, Mr. Boyd. I'll make the necessary arrangements," Collin said, his tone more relaxed. "Mr. Boyd. I've been worried about you, but now that I know you're okay, I'm relieved."

Chapter 1314

"I'm fine," Bonnie said with a smile. "Besides, when have you ever seen me do something I'm not confident about?"

"While that may be true, doing something so dangerous always carries the risk of unexpected events," Collin replied, his tone gradually carrying a hint of a smile. "It's just good to know you're safe. That's the best news for us."

Yasmine echoed, "Yes, savior. Your safety is more important than anything else."

Bonnie smiled again and was about to say something when a knock on the door interrupted her.

"Knock, knock, knock—"

The sound made her eyes flash with caution. She lowered her voice and spoke into the phone, "I've told you everything you need to know. Something has come up here, so I have to go." She then hung up the phone, leaving only the dial tone.

Collin returned his phone and turned to Ivor and the others, saying, "Mr. Boyd said he's successfully gained Falcon's trust. It won't be long before he can access the chip. I'll notify you immediately if anything happens."

"Good. I'll make the necessary arrangements once I return," Ivor nodded slightly, then turned to Yasmine and said calmly, "Let's go back."

"Got it, Boss," Yasmine responded while watching Ivor's expression, planning to act accordingly. However, his face remained completely calm, showing no emotion.

She scratched her head in confusion, unable to discern whether he was angry. She dared not speak, fearing she might say the wrong thing and further anger him. Ivor glanced at her from the corner of his eye when he noticed Yasmine's gaze.

"Why are you staring at me? Is there something on my face?"

"No, nothing," Yasmine shook her head vigorously. "If anything, it's just... your handsomeness, Boss."

Yasmine's bold words shocked Floyd so much that he started coughing violently.

"Cough, cough, cough—"

'Yasmine dares to joke with the boss even after making a mistake and angering him. She truly is brave.'

Ivor's deep gaze remained fixed on Yasmine, making her feel uncomfortable.

"B-Boss, why are you looking at me like that?"

Ivor didn't respond, giving her one more long look before turning away and walking ahead.

Floyd quickly followed and reminded Yasmine, "You should catch up."

"Oh..." Yasmine responded, following Ivor, scratching her head and muttering, "What does this mean? Is he angry with me or not?"

Collin smiled while helplessly watching their departing figures.

"The people from the Dark Knight Organization are quite interesting."

Meanwhile, Ivor and his group returned to the hotel.

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Chapter 1315

Just as they were about to enter the door, Ivor turned to Yasmine and said sternly, "Go to your room and reflect on your actions. You are not allowed to come out until I say so. If you sneak out again, your punishment will be far more severe."

On the way back, Yasmine wondered what kind of punishment Ivor would give her. At worst, she expected to be sent to the training camp for intense training. She was prepared for the worst. However, she was relieved when Ivor said her punishment was simply to reflect on her actions.

"Thank you, Boss," Yasmine said, her voice full of gratitude.

Ivor frowned as he noticed her just staring at him without speaking. "Why aren't you saying anything? Do you think your punishment is too light? Should I make it harsher?" Yasmine snapped out of her daze and quickly waved her hands. "No, no! I'll go and reflect right away. Don't worry, Boss. I promise I won't leave without your permission!"

Having seen her savior and confirmed her safety, Yasmine felt there was no reason to go out again.

"Good..." Ivor started, but Yasmine had already run off before he could finish.

Watching her joyful retreating figure, Ivor rubbed his temples with a touch of helplessness. "That Yasmine..."

Although Floyd also thought the punishment was too light, it wasn't his place to comment, so he remained silent. .

Ivor sighed almost imperceptibly. He then took his eyes off Yasmine and turned to Floyd. "Gather our people and prepare to support the Nidhogg Organization."

"Yes, sir," Floyd replied promptly, making the necessary arrangements.

With everything organized, Ivor returned to his room with a pleased smile. Things were finally wrapping up after spending so much time at Yale. Once the Nidhogg Organization secured the chip, he could return to see Bonnie. He missed her dearly after all this time.

Meanwhile, Bonnie calmly deleted her call history with Collin and opened the door. She feigned surprise when she saw Falcon standing there. "You finished treating your wounds already?"

"Yes, my injuries weren't serious, so it didn't take long," Falcon replied, a hint of mystery in his eyes as he winked at Bonnie. "Besides, I came over with something special for you." "Something special?" Bonnie raised an eyebrow in surprise. "What is it?"

Falcon glanced around to ensure they weren't being overheard, then lowered his voice. "Let's go inside first. It's not convenient to talk here."

What could it be that required such secrecy? Bonnie's curiosity was piqued. She stepped aside to let Falcon in. "Alright, come on in."

Falcon nodded and slipped into Bonnie's room, crouching low as he entered. Bonnie chuckled when he watched his actions.

'What could Falcon be hiding? His stealthy movements made him look like a thief.' A bold guess crossed her mind: 'Could Falcon be trying to show me something inappropriate?' 'Although Falcon now genuinely saw me as a brother, we aren't close enough to share such things... are we?'

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Chapter 1316

As Bonnie pondered this, Falcon pulled something out of his pocket. Bonnie focused on the object and saw it was a square box.

"What's this?" she asked while examining it closely. She couldn't tell what it was from its appearance.

Falcon noticed her curiosity and smiled. "It's an excellent healing ointment."

"Ointment?" Bonnie realized. But why was Falcon so secretive about giving her an ointment? He had made it sound like he was giving her something extraordinary, making her wonder if it was inappropriate. Falcon laughed at the expression on Bonnie's face. "What did you think it was?"

Bonnie coughed lightly, trying to cover her embarrassment. "Men, you know how it is."

Falcon was momentarily stunned, then burst out laughing. "I didn't expect you to think that way, but it's normal for men to have such needs. If you need anything, I can get some from Mr. Billy. He surely has that kind of stuff."

Bonnie quickly waved her hands in refusal. "No, no, I just misunderstood for a moment."

"Don't be shy. It's understandable. We're all men here, and Mr. Billy would understand too," Falcon said, though inwardly he was reflecting.

He used to think Barrett and Bonnie were similar, but now he saw they were pretty different. For instance, Bonnie would never say anything like what Barrett did. Their behaviors might be identical, but spending time with both made it clear they were distinct individuals.

"It's fine," Bonnie said, feeling awkward. She decided to change the subject. "You brought the ointment, right? Let me see it."

Though Bonnie had initially misunderstood Falcon's intentions, she had deliberately made those comments to eliminate Falcon's suspicions further, ensuring he didn't think she was their former boss. Judging by Falcon's reaction, it seemed her plan was successful.

Falcon managed to stifle his laughter. He then opened the box and presented it to Bonnie. "Here, this is the ointment. I'm telling you, it works wonders. Use it for a week. Your wounds will heal completely without leaving scars. .

"Unfortunately, this is my last box, and I wanted to give it to you. I didn't mention it to anyone because if Mr. Billy's people found out, they'd all come asking for it when injured. What would I do then?"

"I see. No wonder you were being so secretive," Bonnie remarked, glancing down at the light green ointment. She couldn't help but pause.

Chapter 1317

This was the ointment Bonnie had specially formulated for the organization's members when she had some free time.

She wanted to provide her comrades with a better ointment to ease their pain and reduce complications because they often got injured during missions.

This was her first time distributing this ointment, meant for the comrades to test its effectiveness. If it worked well, she planned to produce a larger batch with an improved formula.

Back then, she only gave out two bottles per person. Collin had long used his supply and even requested more later. She never expected Falcon to have his still and cherish it enough to give it to her now. He must see her as a trustworthy brother.

Bonnie's feelings grew complicated. Sometimes, she thought Falcon was loyal and righteous; other times, she found him heartless. It was a conflicting sentiment.

Collin waved a hand before her eyes when he noticed Bonnie's distraction. "Barrett, Barrett, what's up?"

Bonnie returned to reality and replied calmly, "Nothing, just thought this ointment smells unique and nice." Falcon, who hadn't noticed this before, bent down to sniff the ointment. "It does smell good."

After mumbling this, he urged Bonnie to apply the ointment. "But the scent isn't what's important. You need to use this ointment quickly and get your arm back to normal. Once that's done, we can work together to crack the chip. With our teamwork, we'll get it done in no time!" .

The mention of the chip made Bonnie's ears perk up. She took the ointment and casually asked, "Didn't Mr. Billy tell me when everything was ready? I thought it wasn't urgent. Do you have any new information from him?"

"The chip issue is mainly up to me, not Mr. Billy. He also wants us to crack the chip and extract the technology as soon as possible to dominate all international organizations." Falcon was now completely trusting of Bonnie. He shared everything openly without holding back.

A flicker of light crossed Bonnie's eyes, but she quickly hid her emotions. "Then I should indeed recover quickly. Delaying your and Mr. Billy's plans wouldn't be good."

"It's not a delay," Falcon reassured her with a gentle look. "As long as your arm gets back to normal soon. After all, you got hurt saving me, so I'd feel guilty if I didn't help. Of course, cracking the chip is part of it, but that's a small reason."

Bonnie chuckled at his explanation and teased, "I've noticed you're being quite nice to me now, unlike when we first met."

"I misunderstood you before," Falcon admitted, scratching his head awkwardly. "But now, you're my best brother. I won't treat you like that again."

As Bonnie applied the ointment, she discreetly asked a crucial question. This question would indirectly determine Falcon's fate when she brought him back.

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Chapter 1318

"I think I understand. You initially rejected me because you thought I resembled your mentor. But you also said your mentor helped you a lot. So why did you leave the organization? Did he do something so unforgivable that it made you leave?"

"Well..." Falcon hesitated, not because he wanted to hide anything from Bonnie but because the situation was too complicated to explain quickly.

Upon seeing Falcon's hesitation, Bonnie narrowed her eyes slightly. "It's fine if you don't want to talk about it. I won't press you."

"It's not that I don't want to. I just don't know where to start." Falcon rubbed his forehead in frustration. "Besides, we're good brothers. There's nothing I can't tell you." .

"Seriously, you don't have to force yourself." Bonnie knew Falcon was on the verge of opening up, so she pretended to be understanding. "Even though we're close, some things don't need to be shared if you're uncomfortable."

"No! The more you say that the more I feel I have to tell you!" Falcon took a moment to gather his thoughts, trying to figure out how to explain everything to Bonnie clearly.

After two or three minutes of silence, he finally spoke again. "Saying I rejected you because you reminded me of my mentor isn't entirely accurate. It wasn't rejection; it was more fear." "Fear?" Bonnie raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Why would you be afraid? Was your mentor a very harsh person?"

"No, he wasn't harsh." Falcon's expression suddenly darkened. "The main issue is that I did something that wronged him. I'm haunted by guilt and afraid he'll take me back and severely punish me." "If you were so scared, why did you betray him? He treated you well and taught you carefully, didn't he?" Bonnie's eyes flashed with confusion.

This was a question she found puzzling and hard to comprehend. She prided herself on treating Falcon fairly and teaching him as much as Collin did. Yet, despite all this, Falcon had betrayed her. When she first learned of the betrayal, she was shocked. She had considered the possibility of someone within the organization stealing the chip but never expected it to be Falcon.

"It's a long story," Falcon sighed and then began recounting everything that happened before and after he joined the Nidhogg Organization. He also shared his dissatisfaction with how Collin managed the organization and how he felt their leader was unfair.

Bonnie listened carefully, finally understanding Falcon's true feelings. "So, you felt that your leader favored someone else, and no matter how much effort you put in, it went unnoticed. That's why you stole the chip and turned to Mr. Billy for a better future, right?"

Falcon didn't deny it. He nodded in acknowledgment. "Yes, I felt I deserved a broader horizon and a brighter future rather than being treated like a nobody, bossed around by Collin."

These words reflected Falcon's most profound thoughts. He believed that if their leader had groomed him for a managerial role, he wouldn't have done what he did.

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Chapter 1319

Ironically, Falcon was ignored and overlooked after their leader trained him. Falcon didn't want to end up like this, but his leader's disregard forced him into his current situation.

Bonnie listened, momentarily unsure of how to react. Before Falcon betrayed her, she considered Collin and Falcon her most reliable subordinates.

Bonnie hadn't handed the organization over to Falcon because she knew he was too ambitious. Over the years, she had kept his ambitions in check, and Falcon never dared to show his true colors. .

Her focus was primarily on research, so she had no energy to manage the organization. After much consideration, she decided to entrust the management to Collin to prevent Falcon from running unchecked and potentially leading the organization down a harmful path.

What she hadn't anticipated was the profound impact this decision had on Falcon. Regrettably, such a promising talent ended up in a situation where they now faced each other as enemies because of one wrong decision.

Bonnie sighed almost imperceptibly, her eyes reflecting a hint of regret. However, regardless of the regret, what was done was done.

She stood by her principles: no matter how much Falcon expressed his remorse, she would adhere to the rules and show no leniency. The mistake was his, and he must bear the consequences. Falcon forced a bitter smile when he saw Bonnie's silence. "Barrett, why aren't you saying anything? Do you think I'm selfish? My leader treated me well, and yet I betrayed him."

Bonnie gathered her thoughts and reassuringly patted Falcon's shoulder. "No, I don't think you're selfish. Maybe it's just that our paths diverged."

Although she had cursed Falcon countless times in her heart, she maintained her façade as Barrett.

"Really? Do you truly think that?" Falcon's eyes lit up, feeling he had found a kindred spirit. He had expected Barrett to scold him for his selfishness and then try to persuade him otherwise. But to his surprise, Barrett understood his thoughts.

He felt an innate connection with Barrett, as if they were destined to be great friends.

"Yes, that's what I think. I've always believed you were a good person. You just shared so much with me, and I understand your position. You just wanted to be valued by your mentor, right?"

Bonnie spoke, her finely arched eyebrows twitching slightly. Although speaking insincerely to empathize with a traitor was deeply uncomfortable, it was necessary for her role. She reassured herself that this charade would end soon once the chip was retrieved.

"Yes! I just wanted his recognition. If he wasn't going to value me, why wouldn't I turn to Mr. Billy?" Falcon grew more animated as he spoke. "Barrett, you truly understand me!"

Chapter 1320

Bonnie's mouth twitched involuntarily, and even her eyes began to follow suit.

'I had made a casual remark, and Falcon believed it? He sure knows how to brainwash himself.'

Falcon didn't notice Bonnie's reaction and continued speaking enthusiastically. "Barrett, you are my best brother from now on! No matter what happens, you can come to me, and I'll do my best to help you!"

Trying to keep her composure, Bonnie forced a weak smile. "You've said that several times since we returned from the cave. Aren't you tired?"

"Hehe " Falcon scratched the back of his head and chuckled. "It's just that it's my first time meeting a brother who gets me so well. I can't help but feel excited."

Bonnie forced a smile, then pretended to yawn tiredly. "Alright, let's call it a day. I'm a bit tired and want to sleep."

She mainly wanted to stop listening to Falcon's constant chatter, which gave her a headache.

"Oh, right! I almost forgot, you've had a long day and got hurt too." Falcon slapped his forehead and stood up from the chair. "You rest well. I should go find Mr. Billy and discuss the chip matters." Bonnie's yawn instantly halted upon hearing this. She smiled at Falcon and said, "Sure, if there's any news, let me know immediately. How you described the chip sounds amazing, and I'm eager to see its secrets."

"No problem. You rest now. I'll bring back good news soon." Falcon waved his hand and left her room.

Bonnie's lips curved into a barely noticeable smile while watching him leave. Soon, she would have her chip back!

Falcon arrived at Mr. Billy's room and knocked on the door. "Knock, knock, knock-"

"Mr. Billy, are you in there?"

Billy's voice quickly responded from inside, "Yes."

Falcon pushed the door open and got straight to the point. "Mr. Billy, once Barrett's arm heals, let's have him help me with the chip."

Billy looked up at him and teased in a rare moment of humor, "What's this? No more suspicion? No more testing?"

Falcon's face showed a trace of embarrassment. "Mr. Billy, it was all a misunderstanding. From the moment Barrett risked his life to save us, I knew he was someone reliable."

"Barrett does have good character." Billy paused, then looked seriously at Falcon and asked, "But let me ask you again, are you sure you want him to handle the chip right after he recovers? No more tests? What if "

Before he could finish, Falcon interrupted with a firm voice, "Mr. Billy, I've made up my mind. I trust Barrett."

"Alright then. After all, this chip was brought here by your efforts from the Nidhogg Organization, so you should decide what to do with it."

"Thank you, Mr. Billy!" Falcon calculated the time in his mind.

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