

# I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

## Chapter 1321

Barrett's arm would heal within a week after applying the ointment. Once everything was ready, Falcon planned to crack the chip with Barrett, with the timing perfectly arranged. "No need to thank me. I hope you and Barrett can crack the chip soon and fulfill my dream of uniting all major international organizations!" Billy's eyes were filled with blatant ambition. Falcon nodded, "Yes, Mr. Billy. Barrett and I will do our best."

"Rest assured, you and Barrett will be the greatest contributors once the chip is cracked. I will certainly reward you both generously!" Mr. Billy said while patting Falcon's shoulder gently. "I will not only reward you but also give you everything you desire, including power and wealth..."

Falcon bowed respectfully, "Of course, I believe in your words, Mr. Billy. If I didn't, I wouldn't have come to you in the first place."

"Hmm..." Mr. Billy responded nonchalantly and waved him off. "It's late. Go rest."

"Yes," Falcon replied and left quickly.

Bonnie's wound healed in just three days. Falcon was amazed as he looked at the faint scar on her arm. "I remember your injury was quite serious. How did it heal so quickly? Even with the amazing ointment I gave you, it shouldn't have healed this fast."

Bonnie lied smoothly, "Maybe my healing ability is strong, or my body absorbs the ointment well, so it healed quickly."

When she treated her wound in private, Falcon wasn't there, and he never asked the doctor about the severity of her injury. He had only judged based on the amount of blood he saw. Her injury had always been minor, and two or three days of recovery was more than enough.

"That makes some sense," Falcon said, not overthinking Bonnie's explanation. "Looks like we need to prioritize cracking the chip." .

"How about tomorrow?" Bonnie suggested.

"Huh?" Falcon was taken aback. "Tomorrow? Isn't that too soon?"

Bonnie feigned concern for both Falcon and Mr. Billy. "Is it too soon? I don't think so. Think about it. The Nidhogs are still watching us closely."

"If we don't crack the chip quickly, there's a risk of it being taken back. If that happens, all our efforts will be in vain. We should crack the chip as soon as possible to avoid complications."

The more Falcon thought about it, the more he agreed with Bonnie. "You're right. I'll talk to Mr. Billy and try to move the timeline to tomorrow."

Bonnie pretended not to understand, "Didn't you say you could decide about the chip on your own? Why ask Mr. Billy?"

"True, but when you're under someone's roof, you must obey their rules. This is Mr. Billy's organization. I need his approval regardless of my decision-making power," Falcon said, having understood these dynamics well.

Bonnie, appearing sympathetic, said, "I see your point. Ask him if we can start cracking the chip tomorrow. That would be great. If not, no worries."

"Okay," Falcon replied and quickly went to see Mr. Billy. When he returned, he brought good news to Bonnie.

"Barrett, Mr. Billy agreed! We can start cracking the chip tomorrow!"

.

## Chapter 1322

"Really? That's great," Bonnie exclaimed, realizing she had sounded overly excited. She added, "I finally get to see the chip you and Mr. Billy often mention!"

"Hahaha," Falcon chuckled happily. "I'm looking forward to it too. Together, we'll crack the chip."

"With our understanding of each other, we can do it!" Bonnie affirmed with a nod.

Falcon agreed and nodded in approval. "Exactly, that's why we're so in sync. Our thoughts are practically identical!"

"Yes, we do have great understanding," Bonnie echoed, playing along with whatever Falcon said, all to secure the chip as quickly as possible. After all, getting Falcon to trust her was crucial for the next steps of her plan.

"Then it's settled!" Falcon stood up from his chair. "We'll start cracking the chip tomorrow. You rest in your room, and I'll handle the arrangements."

"Alright," Bonnie responded. As Falcon was about to leave, she suddenly stopped him. "But isn't cracking the chip just a matter of using a computer? What else do you need to prepare?"

Falcon glanced around cautiously to ensure no one was eavesdropping, then lowered his voice, "You're my closest ally now, and I don't mind telling you... I've hidden the chip in a discreet place. Even Mr. Billy doesn't know about it! So, I meant that preparation means retrieving the chip from that place."

A faint hint of darkness flashed in Bonnie's eyes upon hearing this. She hadn't expected Falcon to be so cunning, secretly hiding the chip in a place unknown to anyone. She might not have learned about the chip if she hadn't gained Falcon's trust and instead tried to force her way in.

"Do you want me to accompany you? More people mean better security," Bonnie suggested, rising from her chair.

However, Falcon declined and mysteriously said, "No need. I can handle it myself. Besides, that place isn't suitable for you."

"What place?" Falcon's response piqued Bonnie's curiosity. .

Falcon hadn't anticipated Bonnie's continued curiosity and hesitated for a moment. "Are you sure you want to know?"

"Yeah..." Bonnie didn't quite understand Falcon's hesitation. She had asked because she wanted to know. What else could there be to hesitate about?

"Alright... since you want to know, I'll tell you," Falcon leaned closer and whispered the location into Bonnie's ear.

After hearing it, Bonnie's pupils slightly contracted, clearly taken aback. Falcon had hidden the chip in a place where men often went to relax and unwind! No wonder he had said even Mr. Billy didn't know about it. Who would have thought he'd stash such a crucial chip in such an unexpected place? Falcon chuckled at Bonnie's shocked expression. "I told you it's not suitable for you to go. With your delicate appearance, you'd easily be seen as prey." "Cough, cough," Bonnie coughed heavily a few times. "Then go by yourself. I won't come. Hurry up and come back safely."

"I'll do that," Falcon nodded, turning away from Bonnie. "You stay here and prepare. I'll come to find you as soon as I retrieve the chip." "Got it. Go ahead," Bonnie waved him off.

## Chapter 1323

Bonnie had just finished dinner when there was a knock on her door.

"Knock, knock, knock-"

The sound brought a smile to Bonnie's face. It seemed Falcon had returned with the chip. It was perfect timing since she had rested enough and could now check if her chip was still intact.

Bonnie collected her thoughts, stood up, and opened the door.

However, it was Mr. Billy who stood before her instead of Falcon.

She was momentarily stunned but quickly smiled at Mr. Billy and asked, "Mr. Billy, what brings you here? Do you need something from me?"

Mr. Billy scanned her room and asked, "Where's Falcon? Isn't he here with you?"

Bonnie furrowed her brows lightly, a hint of confusion passing through her eyes.

'Hmm? Why did Mr. Billy come looking for Falcon here? Did Falcon not inform Mr. Billy about going to retrieve the chip?'

'But it is strange. Someone as cautious as Mr. Billy won't likely allow Falcon to take the chip out and hide it. Could it be that the chip Falcon left with Mr. Billy's organization was a decoy, and he had hidden the real chip elsewhere?'

Although Bonnie thought this, she didn't voice it. She looked at Mr. Billy calmly and replied, "No, Mr. Billy. Is there something important you need to discuss with Falcon?"

"It's nothing important," Mr. Billy glanced into Bonnie's room again. "Since he's not here in your room, forget it. I'll go back first. You rest well."

Mr. Billy quickly left. As Bonnie closed the door after him, there was another knock on her door.

'Could it be Mr. Billy again, looking for Falcon?'

'What could be so urgent that Mr. Billy personally came here repeatedly?'

Thinking this, Bonnie collected herself and walked over to open the door.

When she saw Falcon standing outside, she was suddenly taken aback. "Why is it you?" she exclaimed.

Falcon looked even more puzzled. "Who else could it be?"

As he spoke, he gestured for Bonnie to step inside.

"It's not convenient to talk here. Let's discuss inside." .

Bonnie furrowed her brows lightly, wondering why Falcon had acted so strangely these past two days.

But she didn't say much. She stepped aside to let Falcon in. After ensuring no one was around, she locked the door.

Bonnie teased Falcon while walking over, "What's going on with you? Why do you look so sneaky when you come to see me these past few days? Anyone who doesn't know might think we have some illicit relationship."

"What illicit relationship could we possibly have?" Falcon wondered why Bonnie's mind would go there.

After saying that, he instinctively glanced towards the door.

"Did you lock the door?" he asked.

"Yes, I did," Bonnie confirmed, then fell silent, curious about what Falcon intended to do next.

Upon hearing this, Falcon took something out of his pocket and handed it to Bonnie.

"Here, since you've been eager to see what the chip Mr. Billy and I talked about looks like, here it is."

.

## **Chapter 1324**

Bonnie followed Falcon's gaze.

After seeing the chip lying intact in its dedicated box, she breathed a sigh of relief.

'Great, the chip is still safely preserved in the box without damage.'

She had been worried that Falcon's escape might have caused the chip to wear out due to carelessness, but it seemed not.

Thinking of this, Bonnie collected her thoughts and casually chatted with him as usual as they conversed.

"Is this tiny chip really that miraculous?" she asked.

Falcon nodded. "Don't underestimate this chip. The technology it contains is something that top big shots pursue throughout their lives and may never obtain. Otherwise, why would Mr. Billy and I be so cautious, testing you back and forth? This chip is too important, forcing us to act that way."

"Wow, that's impressive," Bonnie feigned surprise. "Once the chip is decrypted, I want to look at it."

"Sure, but fully decrypting the chip might take some time. After all, the last two layers of passwords were designed by my mentor, so fully cracking them is quite challenging," Falcon said while casting a trusting look toward Bonnie.

"During this time, I haven't been idle. I've been thinking of ways to crack the chip, but no matter how much I think about it, I haven't found a breakthrough. So, I'm leaving the remaining two passwords to you." Bonnie smiled helplessly. "Didn't you say? Your master designed these last two passwords. You're entrusting such an important task to me. You think highly of me."

"Haha," Falcon laughed along. "Doesn't this also show that you're quite capable? Otherwise, why would Mr. Billy and I entrust such an important task to you?"

Bonnie chuckled first, then suddenly remembered something, looked at Falcon, and said, "By the way, when you left just now, Mr. Billy suddenly came to my room looking for you. I told him you weren't here, and he left. I wonder if there was something important he wanted to discuss with you."

"Maybe he was asking about the chip," Falcon's eyes flickered with a hint of panic. "To be honest, the chip I left inside Mr. Billy's organization is fake. However, I used my network skills to simulate the approximate structure of the chip. So far, no one in their organization has discovered that the chip is fake."

Upon hearing this, a faint dark glint flashed in Bonnie's eyes.

As she had guessed, the chip Falcon left inside Mr. Billy's organization was fake.

'But why did he do this? Is he afraid Mr. Billy will find out and no longer trust him?'

"To be able to simulate the approximate structure of the chip without being discovered by the technical staff in Mr. Billy's organization shows that you still have some skills. I'm just curious. Why did you do this? Aren't you afraid Mr. Billy will find out? Won't he cut ties with you after this?" Bonnie asked.

"No," Falcon gave Bonnie a substantial answer. "I need protection, and Mr. Billy needs the technology inside the chip. I've also been involved in researching the chip. To their organization, I'm the person who knows the most about the chip besides my mentor!

"He's still waiting for me to cooperate with you to crack the chip and help him dominate international organizations. How could he just cut ties with me? Moreover, my actions are justifiable. I believe he will understand after knowing." .

Bonnie was about to speak when a cold voice suddenly sounded from the doorway.

"I'd like to hear exactly why you dared to use a fake chip to fool me!"

Upon hearing this voice, Falcon's face suddenly changed drastically. "Mr. Billy..."

His voice trembled with fear, showing how afraid he was.

He wouldn't be so afraid of Mr. Billy under normal circumstances.

But now that he had done something wrong and was caught red-handed by Mr. Billy, he was naturally a bit scared.

.

## **Chapter 1325**

Bonnie's eyebrows raised slightly in amusement when she looked at Billy standing at the doorway.

Come to think of it, didn't she lock the door? How did Billy manage to come in?

But then again, this was Billy's territory after all. He would have ways to unlock a locked door, which wasn't all that surprising.

Billy looked at Falcon, who was shrinking in fear, his face suddenly darkening further before he sneered.

"Speak! Tell me the reason! Falcon, just because I value you doesn't mean you can deceive me so recklessly! Let me tell you, I detest deception the most. Even if it benefits you, deceiving me will not end well for you!"

Falcon could not help but tremble and then swallow hard before explaining, "Mr. Billy, the reason I did not place the real chip in your organization is because the value of this chip is too high. It would inevitably attract people with evil intentions. For safety's sake, I took it upon myself to move the chip elsewhere." .

At this, he lowered his head with an apologetic tone. "Mr. Billy, what I did was wrong, but I did it for our interests. I hope you can understand me."

Billy had known for a long time that Falcon had replaced the actual chip. However, knowing that Falcon alone could not find a way to crack it, he had let him do as he wished.

This time, he deliberately intruded into Barrett's room to question Falcon about this matter, not to interrogate him, but to use this incident to intimidate Falcon into behaving better and not doing such double- dealing things in the future.

With this thought in mind, Billy's expression softened a bit.

"I can reluctantly accept your excuse, but this is the only time. If there's a next time, I won't forgive you just because you say a few light words!"

Falcon vigorously nodded, his expression full of gratitude. "Thank you, thank you for understanding, Mr. Billy!"

"Hmm," Billy replied indifferently. "Where is the real chip?"

Falcon took the chip from Bonnie's hand, held it in his palm, and handed it to Billy.

"Here it is, Billy."

After taking the chip, Billy's sharp gaze coldly swept over Bonnie and Falcon.

"Now that the chip has been retrieved, you two will start decrypting it today! Try to decrypt the chip as quickly as possible. Our main headquarters has already been exposed, and the Nidhogg Organization must have sent many people searching for our whereabouts. We have little time left. We must accelerate the pace of decrypting the chip! Only by decrypting the chip and extracting the technology inside can we have enough confidence and capital to confront the people of the Nidhogg Organization!"

Bonnie and Falcon nodded simultaneously upon hearing this.

"Understood, Mr. Billy."

"Let's go." Billy stepped out of the room and turned inside, with Bonnie and Falcon following closely behind.

While they were not paying attention, Bonnie calmly took out her phone and sent a message to Collin: "The chip decryption has begun. Prepare for action!"

.

## Chapter 1326

Collin, who was preparing to rest in the hotel, saw this message and was so excited that he jumped up from the bed. 'Finally!'

Bonnie had been lurking in Billy's organization for so long and finally made real contact with the chip. It was great news.

In his joy, Collin immediately notified his subordinates to gather and prepare for action. Then, he called Ivor to tell him the news..

When Ivor heard the news, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. However, he didn't show it and responded in a calm tone, "Alright, I'll gather the manpower. But doesn't it take time for your leader to decrypt the chip? Are we going over there too soon?"

"This chip was developed under our leader. If he wants to crack it, it's just a matter of time. And even if he didn't lead its development, cracking the chip shouldn't be a problem with his abilities. In fact, I'm worried we're going over too late," Collin said confidently.

"Yeah, understood. I'll gather the manpower," Ivor said, then hung up.

"Floyd."

Floyd quickly walked in from outside. "Mr. Ivor, what are your orders?"

Ivor instructed in a subdued voice, "Gather the team and prepare to coordinate with the Nidhogg Organization." .

Floyd was momentarily stunned, surprise evident in his eyes.

"Mr. Boyd just gained Falcon's trust, right? They're already able to access the chip so quickly?"

Initially, they had no idea what operation the Nidhogg Organization had carried out. It wasn't until Yasmine returned and told them that they found out about this matter.

'But only two or three days had passed since then, and they already agreed to let Boyd access the chip. I have to admit that Boyd is quite skilled.'

"According to the information Boyd had revealed previously, Billy has valued him from the beginning. So all he needed to do was handle Falcon, and he successfully gained access to the chip."

A barely noticeable glint of admiration flickered in Ivor's eyes as he added, "Boyd seems even more capable than I had imagined."

As a leader, Billy was naturally suspicious. If it were anyone else, it would be almost impossible to achieve this.

"Yeah, I didn't expect him to be even more impressive. He constantly exceeds my expectations." Floyd sincerely admired Boyd's strength.

"Well, choosing to partner with them was the right decision. Perhaps in the future, we might need their help in other matters," Ivor said while standing up from his chair, "Gather the team and meet up with Collin."

"Yes," Floyd responded. Then he asked, "Mr. Ivor, shouldn't we inform Miss Yasmine about this?"

"Why should we?" Ivor glanced at Floyd indifferently. "The matter of her being punished and confined hasn't ended yet. Bringing her out now would only cause more trouble."

Seeing that Ivor had already made up his mind, Floyd didn't dare to say more.

"Alright Mr. Ivor, I'll arrange it."

"Hmm." Ivor waved his hand. "Once everything is arranged, come find me."

"Yes," Floyd acknowledged and he quickly went downstairs to make arrangements.

An hour later, all personnel were assembled.

Floyd immediately came to report, "Mr. Ivor, everything is arranged."

"Hmm," Ivor responded lightly and grabbed his equipment before following Floyd out.

Yasmine, leaning against the upstairs window, watched as a large group of organization personnel gathered. She looked puzzled.

.

## **Chapter 1327**

'Why did he suddenly gather so many people? Could it be for something big?' Yasmine thought of this and suddenly had a flash of insight that startled her.

'The reason Ivor stayed is to coordinate with Mr. Boyd's operation and obtain their chip. Now he has gathered all the people in the organization. Does this mean that the Nidhogs are about to take action?' The more Yasmine considered it, the more she believed it was a real possibility.

'But why didn't he let someone inform me if they were taking action? At least if I went, I could help them!

'And he knew how important my savior was to me. Why didn't they call me in this final operation?

A surge of anger brewed in Yasmine's chest as if flames were burning fiercely within.

'No! At this critical moment, I cannot just sit around. I have to find my savior.'

'This is the final operation. Perhaps after this, my savior will return to where he came from, and I'll never see him again!'

Yasmine became so anxious that she kept pacing back and forth.

'Someone is guarding outside my door. The only way out for me is jumping out of the window!'

Yasmine did just that. She closed the curtains and slowly slid down from the window above.

When she reached the ground, she saw Ivor giving instructions while still not leaving. Taking advantage of this, she opened the car door and slipped into the back seat. About two to three minutes later, voices could be heard outside the car.

"Mr. Ivor, Collin said to meet at the ferry crossing. We can go to him. When we get there, he will arrange the rest."

"Mm," Ivor responded. He opened the car door and came face to face with Yasmine, hiding in the back seat.

Yasmine chuckled awkwardly, trying to hide her face.

But the car was only so big, and there was nowhere for her to hide.

Floyd, sitting in the driver's seat preparing to drive, saw Ivor standing still and asked, "Mr. Ivor, what's wrong? Why aren't you getting in the car?"

He leaned forward as he spoke and saw Yasmine in the back seat, his eyes filled with shock.

"Miss Yasmine? What are you doing here?"

'Didn't Mr. Ivor order Miss Yasmine to be confined inside? And they hadn't informed Miss Yasmine about the operation. How did she come here?' "Uh... hi..." Yasmine laughed awkwardly.

Floyd didn't know what to say and cautiously glanced towards Ivor.

Ivor's expression remained calm. His demeanor was inscrutable, making it difficult to discern his emotions.

.

## Chapter 1328

Yasmine swallowed hard. Even her voice was dry when she spoke.

"B-Boss, please let me go with you. I promise I won't cause any trouble."

"Did you forget? You're still in confinement," Ivor's voice was cold, and his eyes emitted a chilling light. "Didn't I say you couldn't leave without my permission?"

'I had been too lenient with Yasmine. In the past, even though she often didn't follow orders and acted impulsively, she always completed any punishment I gave her.

'However, this is the second time Yasmine disobeyed my orders! This had already crossed my limit. If I didn't impose a severe punishment, who knew what she might do in the future?'

"I-I know... I know, Boss," Yasmine saw that Ivor was genuinely angry, and tears started streaming from her eyes. "I-I didn't mean to disobey your orders. I-It's just that I really want to see my savior!" Ivor's expression remained unreadable. "How did you know we were going to see him?"

"I-I guessed," Yasmine sniffed. "Our organization stayed here to cooperate with their operation, right? And now that you're mobilizing so many people, it must be because my savior has accessed the chip, and you're going to support their operation."

"Heh—" Ivor let out a cold laugh. "You're quite smart."

Yasmine didn't take this as a compliment. Instead, she sensed a certain level of sarcasm.

"I-I thought that once he successfully obtained the chip, he would never come back here. I just wanted to see him one last time."

Yasmine's tears flowed even more freely as she spoke. "I just wanted to see him one last time, which is why I jumped out of the window in such a hurry. O-Otherwise, I wouldn't have had the courage to disobey your orders."

Her words were somewhat incoherent, and her tears continued to fall, showing just how much she wanted to see her savior one last time.

Ivor's temples throbbed after hearing Yasmine's explanation. "You think you're smart, but you're just a pighead!"

Yasmine had never seen Ivor lose his temper like this before and instinctively shrank back.

Upon seeing Yasmine's frightened expression, Ivor realized his tone had been too harsh.

After a moment of reflection, he spoke again, "You said it yourself. Our organization is here to cooperate with the Nidhogs and get their chip. So, during the process of lending us the chip, don't you think Mr. Boyd will be present?"

"If he'll be there, do you really need to go to Billy's organization to see him?"

He thought Yasmine was obsessed. Ever since Bonnie saved her, her entire mindset revolved around him.

Yasmine stood there, stunned. "I guess... that makes sense..."

She got too excited, thinking this was her last chance to see her savior. When she saw Ivor leave with the people, and she didn't think it through before jumping out. .

But even if her savior obtained the chip, he would stay to handle some affairs and wouldn't leave immediately.

.

## **Chapter 1329**

'What was I thinking? My mind just couldn't wrap around it!'

Yasmine was on the verge of tears from her stupidity. She took a deep breath, then summoned the courage to look up at Ivor. "Boss, I'll go back now."

Ivor looked at Yasmine's cautious expression and darting eyes, then rubbed his temples in frustration.

"Fine. Since you're already here, you can come with us. Just don't cause any trouble."

Seeing that their boss wasn't mad at her, Yasmine felt immense relief and joy, almost ready to jump with excitement.

"Thank you, boss! You're the best! I promise I won't cause any trouble!"

"Keep quiet." Ivor shot her a sharp glance, then turned to Floyd. "Drive."

"Yes, Boss," Floyd responded and drove away.

Meanwhile, Falcon and Bonnie had already reached the most secretive part of Billy's organization to begin the chip decryption process. There were numerous high-end computers, showing that Billy had invested heavily in this task.

Falcon looked at the laptop screen to see the same data as before and scratched the back of his head in frustration.

"I barely managed to crack the first two layers of encryption before, but I can't figure out the last two. If I try again, the result will be the same."

Feeling stumped, Falcon turned to Bonnie, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

"Barrett, do you have any ideas or insights from looking at this chip's data? Do you think you can crack it?"

Bonnie rubbed his chin thoughtfully, putting on a hesitant expression.

"I can see a bit of a pattern in the data fluctuations, but I'm not sure if I can crack it. I'll have to try to find out."

Falcon's eyes brightened even more when he heard this.

"You can see a pattern in the data fluctuations? Really?"

This was a common method used by their organization to crack chips by identifying data fluctuation patterns. Although this method existed, only a handful of people could actually use it effectively. It was impressive that Barrett could see the data fluctuations with the naked eye!

Bonnie feigned modesty. "Just a bit, not a lot."

Falcon didn't say anything more and quickly made room for Bonnie.

"This computer has the highest configuration. Try it and see if you can crack the chip!"

"Alright," Bonnie replied and she sat down, starting to work on the decryption.

Falcon watched Bonnie's fingers fly across the keyboard, his initial calmness giving way to surprise and then outright amazement.

"It's changing! Barrett, the data on the screen is actually changing! My God, how are you doing this? I've spent so much time on this and never managed it!"

.

## Chapter 1330

Billy, waiting outside the door, rushed in upon hearing Falcon's excited voice. "What happened? Did Barrett successfully crack the chip?"

"Not quite cracked yet, but it shouldn't be far off," Falcon replied with a tone filled with excitement. "Barrett's skills are incredible! I've been working on this for so long without any success, and he figured it out almost instantly."

Billy lightly stroked his chin, his expression showing clear satisfaction. "It seems Barrett is even more impressive than I imagined."

"Indeed," Falcon said while glancing in Bonnie's direction, unable to suppress his admiration. "I used to think I was among the best in this field, but now I realize there are always better people out there." Billy raised his chin proudly, a gleam of pride in his eyes. "Isn't it because I have a keen eye? Where else would you find a network genius like Barrett?"

Falcon quickly agreed, "Yes, Bill. Your judgment is impeccable."

As they talked, they suddenly noticed Bonnie's rapid typing had stopped. Billy frowned, and Falcon was the first to ask, "Barrett, what's wrong? Why did you stop? Did you find something wrong?" Bonnie pursed his lips before replying, "There's nothing wrong; it's just that you and Billy are talking, which is a bit distracting."

Falcon was momentarily speechless and then glanced cautiously at Billy. Although Billy valued Barrett, was it too bold for Barrett to claim he was being distracted? After all, Billy was still a respected leader with some authority.

A mysterious emotion flickered in Billy's eyes. He then looked up and said to Bonnie in a deep voice, "Are we distracting you? Fine, we won't talk then."

Normally, he wouldn't tolerate Barrett being so bold in front of him, but the chip decryption was more important now.

Bonnie rubbed his temples, paused, and said, "Could you both temporarily leave the room? When I focus intensely, I don't like anyone around. It not only distracts me but also disrupts my thinking."

Billy's face grew even darker, his gaze like a venomous snake's. While Bonnie was saying this, Falcon had constantly been signaling her with his eyes, but she seemed oblivious, making even bold requests that could anger Billy.

Seeing Billy's intense, almost predatory look, Falcon quickly stepped forward. "Uh... Billy, decrypting the chip is a very complex process. It takes a lot of mental effort, and having someone nearby can be distracting, even if they don't speak or move. .

"How about we step outside for a bit? Once Barrett cracks the chip, we can come back in."

Billy coldly glanced at Falcon when he heard this. "If we leave, and anything happens to the chip while we're gone, you'll be held responsible!"

Falcon thought having such a burden placed on him was too much, but...

.