

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1331

Falcon looked at Bonnie, recalling the time she got injured to save him and the times they had a great conversation. Bonnie had put her life on the line for him and trusted him completely, treating him like a

close brother.

'If I couldn't even stand up for him now, wouldn't that be disgraceful?'

Falcon made a firm decision. He took a deep breath and looked at Billy with a forced smile. "Billy, what you said is a bit too severe. Anyone else, sure, but Bonnie almost gave his life to save us... If you don't trust her now because of the chip, isn't that a bit..."

He left the sentence unfinished, but the implication was clear.

Billy glanced at Falcon, then at Bonnie, and finally settled his gaze back on Falcon. "Alright, I'll trust you on this. But if anything goes wrong, you're the first person I'll come after!"

Bonnie stepped forward to "help" Falcon. "Billy, don't pressure Falcon. I can take responsibility for myself. If anything happens to the chip while I'm decrypting it, I'll take full responsibility." Falcon didn't expect Bonnie to stand up for him, and he felt deeply touched.

"Are you sure?" Billy narrowed his eyes and stared straight into Bonnie's eyes as if trying to see through her. But after a while, he could only see her clear and unwavering confidence. "I'm sure!" Bonnie responded with a firm lift of her chin.

No matter Billy's doubts about her, she just needed to say what he wanted to hear and get past this moment. If Billy wanted her to be accountable, it would have to be within the confines of the Nidhogg Organization anyway.

"Fine! I'll trust you this time," Billy agreed reluctantly.

The chip was extremely important to him; it was crucial for his plan to unify the major international organizations. As they got closer to cracking it, he felt increasingly anxious. He had wanted to stay and watch the decryption process himself.

This made him a bit displeased, but despite his annoyance, he had to go along with what Bonnie said. She was the one decrypting the chip, and if he didn't cooperate and she decided to quit, where would he find someone as skilled as her?

Upon seeing this, Bonnie gave Billy a reassuring look and said, "Billy, you've known me long enough to understand my character. Besides, you'll be right outside. I can't exactly sprout wings and fly away, can I?"

Billy realized she had a point. He pinched his brow lightly before speaking, "You're right, I might have overreacted. You all know how important this chip is to me. With decryption so close, I'm just overly tense. I apologize."

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Bonnie feigned an understanding look. "It's okay, Mr. Billy. I understand."

"Mm," Billy responded faintly, then turned to Falcon. "Let's go outside." .

"Yes, Mr. Billy," Falcon replied, then looked at Bonnie. "Barrett, you got this. I believe you can crack the chip."

"I will," Bonnie replied while waving at Billy and Falcon. "Mr. Billy, Falcon, wait outside. I'll let you know as soon as I've cracked the chip."

"Mm," Billy nodded. He then left with Falcon.

Billy looked at Falcon with a stern face while they were outside. "Falcon, your trust in Barrett is a bit excessive. Aren't you afraid that he might use your trust against us?"

"He won't," Falcon said confidently. "Barrett almost sacrificed his life for us. How could someone like that have any bad intentions? If you doubt him now, it will only break his heart."

"Besides, you said it yourself-he's a rare talent. If we don't treat him well, it might be too late when he shows his true potential."

Billy seemed convinced by Falcon's reasoning. After some contemplation, he pressed his fingers against his temple. "Though you make a valid point, I still have an uneasy feeling. I hope Barrett doesn't mess up."

"Ah, so you were worried, Mr. Billy? That's why you kept questioning him," Falcon nodded in understanding. Previously, he had wondered why Billy, who usually trusted

Barrett, was suddenly so skeptical. "Yes, it's just for peace of mind," Billy sighed almost imperceptibly. "I just hope everything goes smoothly. We've worked so hard for this moment. If Barrett fails us, I can't imagine how furious I'd be." Falcon patted Billy's shoulder reassuringly. "Mr. Billy, even if others might have issues, Barrett won't. I trust him completely."

He then patted his chest confidently. "And I can assure you, if Barrett makes a mistake, I'll bear the responsibility with him." Billy glanced at him indifferently. "Alright, enough. I have my own judgment about Barrett's character."

"Understood, Mr. Billy."

As Billy and Falcon conversed, Bonnie had already easily cracked the third password and moved on to the fourth in the room.

Although the fourth password was more complex, it was still a piece of cake for her. Her fingers danced over the keyboard at lightning speed, almost creating a blur.

After five or six minutes, a sharp "beep" sounded from the laptop. The screen displayed "Password Cracked Successfully."

Then, the chip's auto-protection mechanism activated, emitting beeping sounds.

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Chapter 1333

Billy's voice suddenly echoed from the outside. "Falcon, did you hear that? It sounded like a beeping noise from inside. Could it be that Barrett has successfully cracked the chip?" Falcon dismissed Billy's suggestion without hesitation. "Mr. Billy, even if Barrett is incredibly skilled, it's impossible to crack the chip in such a short time.

"Plus, he would have informed us if he had succeeded. There's no significant movement inside, which means he hasn't succeeded yet. Let's keep waiting."

Billy frowned, casting a doubtful glance towards the door. "Are you sure you didn't hear any beeping sound?"

"Absolutely nothing," Falcon insisted while pressing his ear against the door to confirm. He said after a moment, "Mr. Billy, come over and listen. There's no sound."

Billy also leaned in to listen, and indeed, no sound came from inside. 'Was it just my imagination?'

Falcon chuckled at Billy's expression, "Mr. Billy, see? I told you it was a mistake. Let's talk about something else while we wait. Barrett will call us in once he's cracked the chip."

"Mm..." Billy responded, though his eyes still held a trace of suspicion.

He felt something was off about Barrett today but couldn't pinpoint what it was.

Upon reflection, he realized his doubts stemmed not from Barrett's character but from the anxious excitement over the chip potentially being cracked.

He needed to adjust his mindset. Otherwise, as Falcon had said, they might lose a valuable asset like Barrett due to unnecessary suspicion.

Bonnie quickly turned off the beeping noise from the chip. Then she hurried to the door to listen to Billy and Falcon's conversation. Upon hearing that Billy had dismissed his doubts about her, Bonnie let out a quiet sigh of relief.

She had been so focused on cracking the chip that she'd forgotten its automatic protection mechanism.

When the chip started beeping, she panicked but quickly regained composure and turned off the sound. Luckily, Billy and Falcon hadn't discovered anything. Otherwise, she would have difficulty explaining.

Bonnie sat on the chair as she decided not to rush outside. Leaving immediately might raise more suspicion from Billy. She needed to wait for the right moment to make her move. Once she had the chip, she wouldn't worry about Billy and Falcon.

After sitting for half an hour, Bonnie finally stood up, walked to the door, and stepped out. .

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Click.

The sound of the door opening caught the attention of Billy and Falcon, who both looked up.

Billy's face lit up with excitement, his lips trembling uncontrollably when he saw Bonnie standing in the doorway. "Barrett, did you manage to crack the chip?"

Falcon walked over and jubilantly exclaimed, "You cracked such a complex chip in just half an hour! Barrett, calling you a genius doesn't do you justice. You're more like a transcendental genius." "Exactly! You're a transcendental genius!"

Billy echoed Falcon's praise while excitedly extending his hand toward Bonnie. "Barrett, do you have the cracked chip with you? You came out to surprise us, didn't you? Quickly! Hand me the chip so I can immediately extract the technology and fulfill my ambition!"

Upon seeing their excitement, Bonnie's eyes flashed with a barely noticeable cunning.

She deliberately drew out her words and spoke slowly, "The chip..."

Billy stared intently at Bonnie, full of anticipation, waiting anxiously for her to hand over the chip. "Barrett, hurry up and give me the chip!"

His tone was as urgent as his expression, revealing how much he looked forward to getting the chip.

Falcon was equally excited. He added, "Yes, Barrett, give Mr. Billy the chip so he can extract the technology. Although I missed witnessing you crack the chip, I must see the moment the technology is extracted!"

As they grew more excited and intense in their words, Bonnie subtly smirked and then poured cold water on their enthusiasm. "Who said I cracked the chip?"

At this, both Billy and Falcon froze, stunned into silence for several seconds. Billy was the first to recover. His face turned a deep shade of blue, and his tone became icy and severe. "You didn't crack the chip? Then why did you come out?"

Falcon quickly caught on, seeing the fury on Billy's face, and hurried to speak up for Bonnie. "Mr. Billy, Barrett might have encountered difficulty while cracking the chip and came out to consult with me. Don't get upset; let's hear what he has to say first."

As he spoke to Billy, Falcon glanced at Bonnie meaningfully, signaling her to be smart and avoid angering Billy any further.

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Billy's expression softened slightly at Falcon's words, but his gaze towards Bonnie remained shadowed with suspicion.

"Since Falcon put it that way, go ahead and explain. What could be so important that you'd leave in the middle of such a critical task?" "Mr. Billy..." Bonnie feigned a hurt expression, "I just stepped out for a moment. There's no need to shout at me like that, is there?"

Billy paused, realizing he might have been too harsh. He softened his tone. "You know how crucial cracking this chip is for us. It's only natural that I'd be upset if you came out without finishing the task. It's not personal. Just go back in and finish cracking the chip."

Upon seeing Billy's tone and demeanor ease, Falcon felt relief for Bonnie. If Barrett had angered Billy, things could have gone badly for him once the chip was cracked. Thankfully, Barrett was quick-witted enough to defend himself.

"I just found the process of cracking the chip difficult and it gave me a terrible headache. I thought stepping out for some fresh air might help." Bonnie rubbed her temples dramatically. "I thought you'd understand, Mr. Billy. I didn't expect such harsh criticism." .

Billy opened his mouth to say something, but Bonnie sighed heavily, continuing in a conciliatory tone, "But you're right, Mr. Billy. You're just very invested in the chip, which is why you were so stern. I get it." Billy felt a pang of guilt. His attitude softened even more as he spoke to Bonnie, "Barrett, if you're really not feeling well, you should rest a bit. You can try cracking the chip again once you've recovered." Bonnie's eyes flickered with a subtle, almost imperceptible smile, and she replied with a look of profound gratitude, "Mr. Billy, thank you so much for understanding! You know me, I'd crack that chip in one go if I could, but after breaking the first password, my head felt like it was going to explode. I just couldn't keep going."

Billy was about to respond, but Falcon's comforting voice cut in. "It's okay, Barrett. What you've done so far is already impressive. I spent months trying to break the third password and couldn't find a way, but you did it in half an hour. That shows you're much more capable than I am! With the third password cracked, the fourth one should be within reach. It's just a matter of time given your skill."

Billy listened and nodded in agreement. Falcon's words made sense. If Bonnie had cracked the third password, the fourth one was just a matter of time. He needed to be patient and not push Bonnie too hard. "Falcon's right," Billy admitted. "I was too impatient earlier. Barrett, you've already shown incredible skill. If you can't crack the fourth password right now, take a break. Rest up and try again when you're ready." "Thank you, Mr. Billy," Bonnie expressed her gratitude again. "But for a break... I find it a bit stuffy here. I'd like to go for a walk nearby to get some fresh air. That might help clear my head better."

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Billy's recently softened expression darkened once again. "You want to go for a walk in such a critical situation?"

Bonnie feigned innocence, her eyes wide with confusion. "I just want to take a walk nearby to get some fresh air and relieve my brain from the oxygen deprivation. Is that not allowed?"

Billy's brows knitted tightly as he scrutinized Bonnie. "If it were any other time, I'd agree without hesitation. But right now, you think it's appropriate to go for a walk?"

Bonnie tilted her head in apparent confusion. "What's wrong with that?"

Billy's frown deepened.

Falcon stepped in to mediate, "Mr. Billy, working with network technology is incredibly taxing on the brain. Sometimes, mental exhaustion is worse than physical exhaustion. Barrett just cracked the third password, which took a lot of effort. It's understandable that he needs a break. Let him go." .

Falcon continued before Billy could respond, "Moreover, pushing too hard during mental work can backfire. I know you're anxious, and so am I, but we need to consider Barrett's condition and not overburden him."

Seizing the moment, Bonnie clutched her head and feigned dizziness. "Mr. Billy... I really can't take it anymore. My head feels like it's about to explode. If you don't let me get some fresh air, I doubt my symptoms will improve."

She massaged her temples and deliberately let the color drain from her face, appearing as though she were on the verge of collapse. She knew this was the only way to convince Billy to let her out. Falcon looked genuinely worried and hurried to support her. "Mr. Billy, look at Barrett! He's in a serious condition. Let him go outside for some fresh air. If he collapses, who will crack the fourth password for us?"

Billy saw the logic in Falcon's words but remained suspicious of Bonnie's timing. He had known Barrett for some time and had never seen him act this way.

'Should I let Barrett go? What if something happened during the walk? Who would be responsible?'

Sensing Billy's hesitation, Bonnie gestured towards the room with the chip. "Mr. Billy, the chip is safe inside. Even if something happens to me outside, it won't affect the chip. You can rest assured."

The chip was indeed in the room, but it was just a shell. The data and technology had already been transferred to her phone. Even if Billy wanted to take the chip, he couldn't access the information. Billy glanced towards the chip and reluctantly agreed, "Alright, for the sake of cracking the fourth password, go take a walk and relieve some stress."

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Billy paused in his speech and approached a specific direction behind him. "Mark!"

A muscular, robust man emerged from the shadows and bowed respectfully before Billy. "Mr. Billy, what are your orders?"

Billy tilted his chin, signaling Mark to look at Bonnie. "Go with Barrett for his walk and ensure his safety."

Though he said it was for protection, it was evident that it was more about surveillance.

Falcon quickly spoke up for Bonnie. "Mr. Billy, Barrett has risked his life to save us before. How can you still not trust him? Having someone follow him while he takes a walk will only add to his stress, not relieve it."

Billy turned a cold gaze towards Falcon. "Are you questioning my decision?"

Falcon realized he might have overstepped. He laughed nervously and tried to think of a way to mend the situation.

'Though I wanted to help Barrett, offending Billy would be too costly. But what can I say to fix this?'

As Falcon struggled for a solution, Bonnie's voice suddenly broke the silence. "Falcon, it's alright. Mr. Billy is just looking out for my safety. I don't mind."

She smiled at Billy. "Mr. Billy, it's fine if he accompanies me."

Upon seeing Bonnie's compliance, Billy nodded in satisfaction. "You're sensible and understand I'm doing this for your sake."

He signaled to Mark. "Make sure to protect Barrett well. Nothing must happen to him."

Mark, grasping the underlying message, nodded solemnly. "Yes, Mr. Billy, I will ensure Mr. Barrett's safety." .

"Good!" Billy waved them off. "Go on, and come back soon after your walk."

"Thank you, Mr. Billy." Bonnie thanked him and left with Mark.

After they departed, Falcon watched their retreating figures and then turned to Billy, frowning. "Mr. Billy, if I remember correctly, Mark is one of the top martial artists in our organization. Isn't it overkill to send him to protect Barrett?"

"Why would it be overkill?" Billy glanced at Falcon. "The Nidhogg Organization is still searching for us. They could come after us at any time. They know Barrett is with us. What if they capture him and force him to reveal our location and the chip's whereabouts?"

Falcon thought momentarily before responding with conviction, "Mr. Billy, I believe in Barrett's integrity. Even if he were captured, he would withstand any pressure and never betray our location or the chip's whereabouts. Aren't you creating unnecessary friction between us by doubting him?"

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Billy looked at Falcon, who was determined to defend Bonnie, and felt speechless. "Falcon, I know you trust Barrett deeply and even consider him like a brother. But this trust needs to be situational. "The chip is crucial for us; it determines our future. Aren't you afraid that after all our efforts, Barrett might betray us?"

"Mr. Billy, how can you say that!" Falcon's emotions ran high, and his voice rose to the extreme. "I trust Barrett's character completely!"

Billy was momentarily at a loss for words. He stared at the agitated Falcon before speaking resignedly. "Forget it. I don't want to argue with you. Barrett is already out. Talking more won't change anything. Let's just wait for him."

"That's true," Falcon agreed, but he emphasized again, "But I still trust Barrett completely! He wouldn't betray us."

"It's too early to say such things," Billy thought. Until Barrett returned, he wouldn't make any rash judgments.

"Mr. Billy" Falcon frowned, wanting to defend Bonnie further, but Billy raised his hand to stop him.

"Enough, no more talking. Just wait quietly."

Although Falcon wanted to speak for Bonnie, Billy's firm stance left him no choice but to comply. "Understood, Mr. Billy." .

Meanwhile, Bonnie and Mark were wandering near Billy's organization. Bonnie deliberately led Mark to a more distant and concealed area. At first, Mark didn't notice anything amiss, but the further they went, the more uneasy he felt. \

Finally, he called out to Bonnie. "Mr. Barrett, it's too dangerous ahead. We can't go further."

Bonnie's eyes flickered. She turned back, raised an eyebrow, and looked at Mark leisurely. "Oh? Dangerous? What's dangerous ahead? Explain it to me."

"That area is uncharted by our organization and may have wild animals. It's better not to proceed, Mr. Barrett," Mark explained formally.

From his stance and behavior, Bonnie could tell Mark was well-trained. He wasn't just a member but an essential figure in Billy's organization. Billy wouldn't have sent him to follow her if he were a minor character.

Mark was potentially a challenging opponent. But Bonnie had already devised a plan to deal with him.

She disregarded Mark's warning and quickened her pace forward. "I think the scenery ahead looks great. There can't be any danger, right? I'll just walk a bit further, and then we can head back."

Mark wanted to stop her, but hearing that she would return after enjoying the scenery, he swallowed his words and adopted a different approach. "Alright, but Mr. Barrett, please be cautious. This is the wilderness, and it can be quite dangerous."

"Got it, got it. I wouldn't joke about my safety," Bonnie said, continuing forward.

Upon reaching a sloped area, she scanned the surroundings discreetly, smiled, and pretended to panic. She screamed, "Ahhhh!"

Mark rushed forward and anxiously asked, "Mr. Barrett, what's wrong?"

"A snake, there's a snake!" Bonnie pointed down the slope. Her face was pale, showing genuine fear.

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Mark commented when he saw this, "I didn't expect you to be afraid of snakes."

"What's so surprising about that?" Bonnie responded while pretending to be calm. "Everyone has something they're afraid of. For me, it's snakes."

Mark didn't say anything more. "Where did you see the snake? I'll check it out to make sure it doesn't come out again and scare you." Bonnie pointed down the slope. "Right there. It must have slithered into the grass. Look down, you should be able to see it."

Mark, suspecting nothing, bent down to peer into the grass where Bonnie indicated. "Where? I don't see anything."

"Really?" Bonnie said as she quietly took out a silver needle from her waist. "It should be in the grass. Look a bit closer."

"Alright, I'll look again," Mark said, bending even lower.

Still seeing nothing, he started to speak. "Mr. Barrett, there's no-"

Before he could finish, a sharp pain pierced his neck. His body tensed, his eyes widened in shock, and then he slumped over unconscious.

Bonnie looked at the silver needle sticking out of his neck and smirked.

'Haha! Mark might have big muscles, but they are useless. Just as the saying goes, all brawn and no brains!'

She took out her phone and called Collin.

Collin's voice, filled with joy, quickly came through. "Ms. Bonnie, did you succeed?"

"Yes," Bonnie replied calmly. "I've got the chip and successfully left Billy's organization. Bring your men over now and prepare to capture Falcon alive."

"Yes!" Collin's voice held a hint of excitement. "Ms. Bonnie, you promised me that once you punish Falcon, you'll hand him over to me. Does that still stand? I've been eagerly waiting for this day!" Bonnie smiled wryly. "It seems like this has been on your mind a lot lately."

"Of course. Falcon is a traitor, and I need to personally deal with him to ease my anger!" Collin ground his molars, speaking with such intensity that it was clear how much he despised Falcon's betrayal. "Alright, once I'm done with him, he's all yours," Bonnie agreed.

Bonnie understood that while Collin talked about punishing Falcon, he wanted to confront him and ask why he betrayed them.

After all, they had once fought together, trusting each other with their lives. Having a brother turn into an enemy was something that no one could easily accept.

So, she wouldn't stop Collin from confronting Falcon. Anything to help him come to terms with the betrayal.

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Bonnie could easily tell Collin the reasons behind Falcon's betrayal of their organization. However, with Collin's straightforward nature, it would be difficult for him to grasp the situation's complexities. It would be more suitable for him to hear the truth directly from Falcon once they captured him.

Upon hearing Bonnie's response, Collin was instantly motivated and enthusiastic. "Okay, Ms. Bonnie! Let's move out and capture Falcon alive!"

"Move out!" Bonnie commanded.

The Nidhogs immediately followed, advancing like a dark, overwhelming force toward Falcon's organization. The Dark Knights followed at the rear.

Ivor raised his eyes to see the massive group in front of him. "Why are the Nidhogs moving forward suddenly? Did they successfully meet up with their leader?"

Floyd, who had returned from scouting, explained, "Yes, Mr. Ivor. Mr. Boyd has obtained the chip, successfully left Billy's organization, and reunited with Collin. Our task now is to assist the Nidhogs in capturing Falcon alive and destroying Billy's stronghold."

Ivor nodded slightly. "Alright, follow their lead."

Yasmine, standing nearby, tiptoed to look ahead. "Where is my savior? I don't see him."

Floyd explained, "Miss Yasmine, Mr. Boyd is probably at the front. There are too many people for you to see him from here." .

Upon hearing this, Yasmine's eyes darted thoughtfully and suddenly lit up. "I'll go to the front and find my savior!"

With that, she started to run forward happily. But she had barely taken two steps when Ivor's icy voice called from behind, "Stop."

Yasmine froze, turned around, and smiled sheepishly at Ivor. "Boss, what do you need?"

She knew Ivor was likely stopping her from finding her savior. The thought of knowing her savior was up ahead, but being unable to find him was frustrating and painful.

"Stay behind me, or I'll send you back," Ivor's calm voice held an undeniable chill that left no room for disobedience. It wasn't a request but a directive.

Yasmine shivered involuntarily but still tried to plead her case. "Boss, I just want-"

A sharp glare cut off her words from Ivor. "One more word, and I'll have you sent back immediately."

Allowing her to participate in this mission was already an act of leniency on his part. Now that she was here, she had to follow orders without question. He wasn't going to relax his rules any further for her. Understanding there was no room for negotiation, Yasmine shrank back and lowered her head in sadness. "Understood, boss."

She resigned herself to not seeking out her savior for now. Once he had dealt with everything, she would find him.

Seeing that Yasmine had settled down, Ivor withdrew his gaze and began to stride forward. "Let's move and keep up with the Nidhogs."

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