

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1341

"Yes, sir," the subordinates respectfully responded in unison. A large group of people then followed the Nidhoggs.

Meanwhile, Billy and Falcon stood at the organization's entrance, waiting for Bonnie to return. But after half an hour of waiting, there was still no sign of her. Not only was Bonnie missing, but so was Mark, whom Billy had sent to keep an eye on her. .

As time ticked by, Billy's brow furrowed more profoundly. After waiting a bit longer, his patience ran out. He picked up his phone and dialed Mark's number.

The phone rang several times, but no one answered. Eventually, the call was automatically disconnected. Billy's brow furrowed even more. He tried calling Mark several times, but the results were the same. "What's going on with Mark? Why isn't he answering my calls? Could something have happened on Barrett's end?" Billy wondered aloud.

"They're probably just too absorbed in the scenery and didn't notice your call," Falcon suggested.

Billy turned to Falcon and gave him a look that suggested he thought Falcon was an idiot.

"Anyone else, maybe, but Mark is a martial arts expert I personally trained. Do you really think he would be so engrossed in sightseeing with Barrett that he wouldn't answer my calls?"

Billy paused, then continued, "Besides, what could two men be looking at for so long? Your blind trust in Barrett has made you lose your mind!"

Falcon realized he might have misspoken and felt embarrassed. "Mr. Billy, I was just guessing. I didn't mean it literally."

"Idiot!" Billy huffed, turning around and striding quickly in the direction where Bonnie and Mark had gone. Falcon quickly caught up.

"Mr. Billy, where are you going?"

Billy, still fuming, responded angrily, "Of course, I'm going to find Barrett and Mark! Do you think I'm going sightseeing?"

"I know you're going to find them," Falcon said while organizing his thoughts. "I just wanted to suggest that we take a few more people with us. If we run into the Nidhogg, we're finished."

Billy gave Falcon a deep look when he realized Falcon had a point. He picked up his phone and made a call. He issued a terse order. "Bring a few men and come with me."

A respectful voice responded on the other end, "Yes, Mr. Billy."

In a matter of minutes, five or six strong men emerged. They approached Billy and respectfully bowed.

"Mr. Billy."

"Hmm," Billy responded, his face shadowed with concern. "Let's go find Barrett and Mark."

Despite Barrett risking his life to save him previously, Billy suspected him now. Since Barrett had access to the chip, his behavior had been inexplicably strange. With Barrett and Mark both missing, Billy's suspicions grew more vigorous.

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Chapter 1342

Upon seeing the expression on Billy's face, Falcon knew precisely what was on his mind. He walked up to him and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Billy, are you still suspicious of Barrett?"

Billy glanced at Falcon indifferently, the shadow on his face becoming even darker. "Before he got his hands on the chip, he made all sorts of promises. But after that, he's had a sudden change. Don't you think there's something fishy about him?"

"Mr. Billy, I believe Barrett is fine. The one with the problem here is you," Falcon dared to say.

Billy's expression abruptly turned sharp, and his gaze pierced Falcon like a blade. "What do you mean? Are you saying I shouldn't suspect Barrett?"

"I know the chip is crucial for you, Mr. Billy, but Barrett's character and his contributions to us are undeniable. Every time you doubt Barrett, it creates a rift between you two. How do you expect him to serve you wholeheartedly in the future?"

Falcon tried to dissuade Billy from his suspicions of Barrett.

"Moreover, someone like Barrett could easily seek opportunities in numerous organizations. If mishandled, he could leave your organization. Of course, if you only want Barrett to decrypt the chip for you, then forget what I said. But if you aim to keep him loyal, you should be more considerate," Falcon added.

Billy's face grew darker. His eyes, like venomous snakes, stared straight at Falcon. Falcon felt uneasy under Billy's gaze, but for the sake of his rare good friend, he gritted his teeth and met Billy's poisonous gaze head-on.

Billy looked at him deeply once more before retracting his gaze. He chuckled, "Speaking of suspicions, it was you who repeatedly tested Barrett's loyalty back then. I advised you to trust him, but now our roles seem to have reversed."

Falcon breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Billy slightly ease up. He smiled and continued, "The reason I stood up for Barrett is because he deserves my trust! Just a few days ago, he risked his life to save us. A man with such loyalty and integrity shouldn't be doubted."

"Fair enough, but the reality is in front of us. Barrett's behavior since he interacted with the chip does seem a bit peculiar," Billy pondered, recalling Bonnie's actions. The more he thought about it, the more suspicious it seemed.

"Mr. Billy, Barrett's character is impeccable. You should give him your full trust!" Falcon spoke with determination, making a silent resolution in his heart. He patted his chest and assured Billy, "I can guarantee this with my life! If Barrett really has any problems, I'll take my head off and let you kick it like a ball!"

Billy's mouth twitched at Falcon's bold words. "I know you trust Barrett, but you don't have to go that far..."

Billy remembered Falcon's previous suspicions of Barrett, which were as severe as his own. Moreover, even after Falcon repeatedly tested Barrett, he still couldn't relinquish his guard against Barrett. Falcon's steadfast defense of Barrett made Billy see Barrett as his best friend.

"I'm not joking! If Barrett really has any problems, I'll take my head off and let you kick it like a ball." Falcon's face was resolute. .

Billy's mouth twitched again before waving his hand and saying, "Alright, you don't need to say anything more. Our current task is to find Barrett and Mark before doing anything else."

"Okay, Mr. Billy," Falcon responded before asking cautiously, "Mr. Billy, do you still doubt Barrett after all I've said?"

Billy glanced at him indifferently, his eyes seemingly mocking his blindness.

Just as he was about to respond, he heard his voice from the front of the crowd.

"Mr. Billy, isn't that person ahead of us Mark?"

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Chapter 1343

"Mark?!"

Billy immediately looked up and saw a figure lying in the grass not far ahead. That person was none other than Mark!

Falcon also noticed this scene and quickly followed Billy towards Mark.

They found him sprawled on the ground. He still had the signs of being alive, but he was unconscious.

Billy carefully observed him but couldn't detect anything unusual.

"Mark doesn't have any wounds on his body, nor does it appear he was in a fight with anyone. I'm curious how he passed out," Billy remarked while scanning the surroundings.

"Also, if Mark is here, where's Barrett? Where did Barrett go?"

Falcon's expression turned grim. "Yeah, where did Barrett go? Did something happen to him?"

Billy narrowed his eyes, a sharp glint flashing in them.

"Something happened? It's very likely that Barrett knocked out Mark and then snuck away!"

"Billy, the chip is still inside the organization. Barrett had no reason to run away!" Falcon argued. He then bent down to check Mark's condition. "I don't think it's as you suspect. Let me check Mark's condition first." .

Billy's face darkened to an extreme degree.

"You'd better give me a definitive answer! Otherwise, you'll be responsible for Barrett!"

Billy had suspected Barrett of foul play, but Falcon refused to believe it. Now that something had happened, it seemed Billy's suspicions were justified.

After all, the only two people who left the organization were Barrett and Mark. With Mark lying here and Barrett missing, who else could have done this but Barrett?

Billy even suspected that Barrett might have tampered with the chip inside the organization. The more he thought about it, the more likely it seemed. His expression grew darker until it was almost as if ink could drip from it.

"Go inside and check if the data on that chip is normal! If you find anything abnormal, come back and report it to me immediately!" Billy ordered his subordinate coldly, grinding his molars as he thought to himself.

'Barrett better not have taken the chip! If he did, when I catch him, he'll know the consequences of betraying and offending me!'

Just as Billy was lost in these thoughts, Falcon's voice suddenly rang out beside him, filled with alarm.

"No, this is bad!"

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Chapter 1344

Billy furrowed his brow tightly and quickly looked in Falcon's direction. He saw Falcon sitting on the ground, his face pale with intense fear as if he had witnessed something terrifying. Sensing something amiss, Billy hurried over to Falcon.

"Falcon? What's wrong with you?"

Falcon's mouth trembled as he pointed towards Mark, who was lying not far away.

"Mark, on his neck, he... t-there's..."

Out of fear, Falcon was almost incoherent.

Despite his shaky state, Falcon's words hinted at something, making it easy for Billy to understand his meaning.

Billy first glanced at Falcon. Then, with a grim expression, he gestured to a nearby subordinate.

"Go check what's on Mark's neck."

"Yes." The subordinate responded and cautiously approached Mark.

Upon reaching Mark's side, he finally spotted a small silver needle on Mark's neck after careful observation.

The subordinate quickly turned back to report to Billy.

"Billy, we found a silver needle on Mark's neck."

"A silver needle?"

Billy wasn't sure what it meant, but an ominous feeling crept into his heart.

Then he turned to Falcon and asked, "Falcon, did your strong reaction have something to do with seeing this silver needle? Does it have any special significance?"

Billy tried to recall it himself, but after thinking for a while, he couldn't figure out any connection to a silver needle.

Falcon gradually calmed down when Billy asked this question, but his face remained deathly pale, showing no signs of recovery.

"N-no, it's true. It's this silver needle... I saw... this silver needle has my former's leader special mark on it. He often uses silver needles as a weapon... So... so Mark must have been knocked down here by him."

Billy's pupils suddenly contracted.

"So you mean, the leader of the Nidhoggs is nearby?"

If that were true, it would be disastrous. If they didn't run now, they might lose their lives!

Billy glanced around warily. Seeing no one else, he forcibly pulled Falcon up from the ground.

"Get up, let's run! If the leader of the Nidhoggs is here, it means their people are here too. If we don't run now, we won't have a chance." .

Following Billy's pull, Falcon stood up from the ground.

Just as he was about to run with Billy, he suddenly stopped.

"Barrett! Yes, Barrett! Mark was knocked down here, so the Nidhoggs must have captured Barrett. We must go rescue him."

"Don't joke around!" Billy's face darkened terribly.

"Can't you see how few of us there are here? Can we really contend against the Nidhoggs, which has the title of an international mega-organization? Just saving our lives would be a miracle!" Usually, Billy was proud and cared about his image.

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Chapter 1345

As things developed to this point, Billy knew well that their organization was no match for the Nidhoggs. Therefore, he recognized the situation and decided to run first and consider their next move later. However, Falcon's thoughts differed from Billy's. He believed Barrett risked his life to save him, showing the bond of brothers who faced life and death together.

Moreover, Falcon had promised Barrett that he would never abandon him, no matter what happened. Therefore, even though he now knew the Nidhoggs had captured Barrett, he was not willing to give up the chance to rescue him.

"Billy, Barrett is a dear brother to me, and I absolutely cannot abandon him," Falcon clenched his fists as if he had made an unwavering decision. "Even if it means death, even if it means enduring inhuman torture, I will bring him back!"

"Why are you so stubborn?" Billy glared fiercely at Falcon. "Going alone to save Barrett is a path to death. What else can you possibly achieve? The wise thing to do is to hide and bide our time. "Once we find a suitable opportunity in the future, we can figure out how to rescue Barrett from the Nidhogg Organization. If you go now, it's simply death."

Although Falcon was eager to rescue Barrett, he must admit that Billy's words made sense. There were many capable individuals inside the Nidhogg Organization. Even if they didn't face the leader directly, facing someone like Collin was already daunting enough.

In such a situation, not only would he fail to rescue Barrett, but he might also end up in great peril himself.

But leaving now and doing nothing left him feeling guilty...

Seeing him standing still, Billy was filled with anxiety. .

"Falcon! Aren't you leaving yet? Do you want to wait until the Nidhogs come to capture you and torture you?"

"But... Barrett..." Falcon lowered his head, his voice tinged with sorrow and urgency. He wanted to rescue Barrett, but he wasn't capable, and Billy wasn't willing to help him.

'Barrett must be feeling helpless and desperate now that the Nidhogg Organization had captured him. He must be hoping I will come to his rescue.'

If he left now, he would be condemned by his conscience. But staying here would be futile. When their leader and his men arrived later, they would likely capture him and Billy, leaving him unable to save Barrett.

After much thought, Falcon finally chose to leave with Billy, finding a safe place to lie low and await an opportunity to rescue Barrett.

"Billy, I'll go with you," Falcon agreed.

"That's right. Let's go now. Once we find an opportunity, we can figure out a way to rescue Barrett. Currently, he should be safe with the Nidhogs. They have no direct conflict with him and will likely just inquire about the chip and our whereabouts," Billy analyzed as they walked forward cautiously.

"Yeah," Falcon nodded in agreement. "Mr. Boyd usually avoids harming the innocent when handling matters."

"Good." Billy looked around vigilantly. "Let's hurry. We might not have much time."

Just as Falcon was about to respond, a slow, drawling voice echoed in his ears.

"Well, well, who do we have here? Isn't this Falcon, the great traitor of the Nidhogg Organization? Where are you heading now?"

'That familiar voice. Was it Collin?!'

Falcon jerked his head up abruptly and indeed saw Collin's unmistakably familiar face.

At this moment, Collin looked at him with a smirk, mocking him as if he were looking at a clown.

Chapter 1346

Falcon's face, which had just regained a hint of color, turned ashen again when he saw Collin.

His mouth trembled as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn't utter a sound after struggling with his words for a long time. He was speechless. Collin's sudden appearance had frightened him so much that he couldn't even utter a syllable.

Beside him, Billy saw the Nidhogs closing in and Falcon still standing motionless in place. Billy forcefully pulled him away.

"Falcon! What are you still dawdling for? Run!"

Upon hearing this voice, Falcon immediately snapped out of his daze. He staggered for a moment, didn't even dare glance toward Collin, and followed Billy in the opposite direction.

But just as they had taken a few steps, another group emerged from the forest, including the Nidhogs, and surrounded them in a circle.

Billy's face drastically changed when he saw the emblem on the people's clothes in front of them.

"These are members of the Dark Knight Organization!"

With their limited numbers, they were no match even for the Nidhogs, barely managing to escape. But now, with the Dark Knights's arrival... there was simply no possibility of escape. They were facing certain death.

"The Dark Knights are here too?" Falcon's face paled.

As he looked at the sea of people before him, his body began to tremble uncontrollably. What frightened him the most was that he was about to be captured and face his former leader. 'What is he going to do? Do I have any chance of escape at all?'

As Falcon thought about this, he raised his head quickly to search for an escape route. Before he was captured entirely, he had to find another way out for himself. Otherwise, if he were indeed caught, all that awaited him would be a punishment worse than death!

"Don't struggle," Collin's voice suddenly came beside him. "You can't escape."

As soon as he finished speaking, Falcon felt a harsh kick from behind, catching him off guard. He fell to the ground in a miserable state, with his mouth full of dirt.

Falcon spat out the dirt from his mouth. When he was about to get up, he was kicked down to the ground again by someone.

Before he could react, his hands were swiftly bound. Collin grabbed him by the hair and forcefully pulled him up.

"Falcon, do you think you still have a chance to escape now that I've caught you? Or will you behave and come back with me to meet our leader? It will spare you from further suffering." Falcon struggled against the ropes binding his hands, his bloodshot eyes glaring at Collin. .

"If you have the guts, kill me now! Do it!"

"Hahaha!" Collin laughed helplessly, but there was a chilling coldness in his eyes.

"Kill a traitor like you? That would be too easy! Don't worry, when you meet Mr. Boyd, you'll understand what your punishment will be."

Collin then ordered his subordinates behind him, "Take him away."

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Chapter 1347

"Yes." Collin's subordinates captured Billy along with his few men. Although Billy's team consisted of martial arts experts, the members of the Nidhogg Organization were stronger.

They struggled briefly before being subdued, and their hands bound with specially made ropes that made escape impossible.

Collin pressed ahead with Falcon in tow while his subordinates pushed Billy and his men from behind. The group proceeded forward in a formidable manner. At one point, as they passed a cliff, Billy attempted to jump down from above, but Collin saw through his plan and pulled him back.

Upon reaching the riverbank, Collin drew a gun from his inner lining and aimed at Billy's temple when he saw Billy's persistent defiance.

"Billy, since you've been caught, stay here quietly for me. Otherwise, I'll cripple your legs and have you carried back!"

Although Billy was a local boss, he couldn't suppress a flicker of fear in his eyes at being threatened with a gun.

"If you have the guts, kill me! Make it quick, don't drag it out!"

He said the exact words as Falcon because he knew Collin wouldn't kill them before taking them to meet the leader of the Nidhogs.

Now, he deliberately provoked Collin to see if he could find a way to escape.

"You want it quick?" Collin looked at Billy with a smirk.

Billy wanted to find a breakthrough but was afraid Collin would kill him in a rage, so he hesitated.

Just as he was pondering how to respond to Collin's words, Collin's voice rang out again in his ear.

"Hey, you want it quick? I won't give you that satisfaction! Why should I make it easy for you? A despicable criminal like you deserves to rot in the deepest pits of hell!"

Billy choked up. He only glared at Collin with an ugly expression.

"Why you little..."

Collin smiled coldly, hooking his mouth. "Enough with your babbling. Save your energy. If you have anything to say, wait until you're in front of our leader!"

Ivor led Floyd and Yasmine, who were not far behind Collin. Floyd commented when he saw Collin's current demeanor, "I didn't expect Collin, who usually seems so inconsistent in his actions and speech, to be so ruthless when carrying out a mission."

He knew Collin must have formidable abilities, but his current behavior was completely different from usual, almost like he was two different people.. .

"Anyone who can serve as a trusted assistant to Mr. Boyd is not destined to be a good person," Ivor said calmly. "That's why I always tell you all, never let your guard ddown, no matter who you encounter." Floyd had never let his guard down, but Ivor's words made sense, and he didn't argue.

"Yes, Mr. Ivor."

Yasmine didn't respond verbally, her big, watery eyes darting left and right. Ivor immediately saw through her intentions, and his temples throbbed.

"Yasmine, can you be more steady?"

"I-I'm not unstable," Yasmine quietly withdrew her eyes, looking innocent.

"When you see Mr. Boyd, don't get too excited, or else I'll have Floyd take you back." Ivor pressed his temples with a headache.

Yasmine hadn't even met the leader of the Nidhogg Organization yet and was already showing such apparent signs. What would happen when she met him? Yasmine awkwardly smiled.

"Got it, boss... I promise you, when I meet my savior later, I absolutely, absolutely won't get too excited."

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Chapter 1348

"Hmph." Ivor sneered and gave Yasmine a look that said, "Do you really think I believe you?"

"Hehe..." Yasmine had nothing to say and could only laugh awkwardly, trying to get through in this manner.

Ivor shot her another warning glance before looking around. 'Weren't the Nidhogs just with them? How come they're now nowhere to be seen?'

After walking a distance, Falcon turned to Collin and asked severely, "Did you guys capture Barrett? Where is he now?"

He had wanted to ask this question earlier. However, he and Billy had been exchanging glances, trying to find a way to escape. .

But after searching for a long time, they couldn't find any escape routes. At this point, they had no choice but to resign themselves to their fate. That's why Falcon waited until now to ask Collin about Barrett's whereabouts.

Collin heard the question and glanced at him meaningfully, but he didn't respond to Falcon's inquiry.

Falcon was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Even though he heard Falcon's words, Collin continued to ignore them.

Falcon felt that Barrett might have encountered something unexpected. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Collin still didn't speak, leaving Falcon to guess and worry. Collin was waiting for the moment they would see Bonnie, which would be the real shocker.

"Collin! Have you lost your voice?" Falcon was getting so frustrated that he wanted to curse.

He was genuinely worried about Barrett. After all, Barrett was one of the few who would risk his life to save him. Falcon cherished this good brother of his. Even if he was caught, he just wanted to see Barrett and make sure he was safe.

Upon hearing this, Collin turned his head leisurely and his eyes sharp as knives, fixed on Falcon.

"What did you say? Say it again."

Falcon was startled, then mustered up the courage to reply, "Since you're not mute, why aren't you answering me? I asked you about Barrett. What did you guys do to him?"

Seeing Falcon's urgency, Collin smiled faintly before responding, "Well... You can ask him yourself when you see him."

Upon hearing this, Falcon relaxed a bit. He would still be able to see Barrett, which meant Barrett's situation was probably safe.

Listening to their conversation, Billy's eyes flashed with a dark glint, and then he asked Collin coldly, "Our organization is so hidden internally, how did you find us? And how did you know we were here?"

He had been thinking about this question throughout the process of being captured. It was true that their organization's location had been exposed before. But afterwards, they had moved to a new location within their organization, and no one knew where they were apart from a dozen trusted members.

Yet the people from Nidhogg had found this place accurately, as if they had been lying in wait for them to come.

He didn't believe there was anything suspicious about this. However, he couldn't figure out who was responsible for this. Anyway, now that they have been captured, he should ask Collin this question, and Collin should answer.

"Well..." Collin deliberately drew out his tone to tease them.

"You have to thank your high regard for Barrett," he added mysteriously.

Billy's eyes widened suddenly, his expression full of suspicion.

"W-What do you mean? Did Barrett betray us? Did he leak information to you?"

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Chapter 1349

Billy had always found Barrett's behavior somewhat strange. But he had never imagined that Barrett would betray them.

"If Barrett betrayed us, then I don't know who else we can trust," Falcon frowned upon hearing Collin's words.

"Mr. Billy, don't listen to his nonsense. Someone as sincere as Barrett would never betray us. He's deliberately trying to sow discord! We must trust Barrett's character!" Falcon insisted. Collin chuckled as he listened. "Falcon, you really place one hundred percent trust in this guy called Barrett."

"Barrett is like my brother, of course I trust him! As for the others, I don't know, but I believe Barrett would never betray me or Mr. Billy!" Falcon's trust in Barrett's character was steadfast.

Collin raised an eyebrow and countered, "But weren't we once best brothers too? Didn't you betray us?"

Falcon's face stiffened at Collin's question. After a moment of bewilderment, he dared not meet Collin's gaze.

He was indeed sorry for Collin about this matter. But he didn't think he had done anything wrong. He was just pursuing his worth. What was wrong with that?

'If I stayed in the Nidhogg Organization for my whole life, I would be working under Collin's command forever. Why? Both of us were nurtured by the boss at the same time. Why could Collin manage the organization, but not me? It was all because the boss favored Collin, not because of anything I did wrong.'

Collin withdrew his gaze calmly from him when he saw Falcon's silence.

"You want to know whether Barrett really betrayed you? Wait until we get there, and you can ask him yourself. Even if I told you now, you wouldn't believe me."

From Collin's words, Falcon confirmed once again that Barrett was safe. Since that was the case, he had nothing more to say. He would wait to see Barrett and inquire about the situation then.

In short, he believed there was more to Barrett's situation.

As they spoke, they arrived at a warehouse on the outskirts. It was very dark inside, making it almost impossible to see.

Soon, Collin brought Falcon and Billy to the innermost part of the warehouse.

The light gradually became visible as they entered, though the scene remained somewhat dim.

Falcon squinted until his eyes adjusted to the brightness inside the warehouse. Vaguely, he saw a figure approaching from the other side.

Judging by the figure, he believed it was Barrett.

As this person drew closer, Falcon discerned the color of the clothes they wore, the same as Barrett was wearing today.

Yes! This person was indeed Barrett!

Falcon felt an indescribable excitement in his heart and looked forward with joy. .

But seeing the face of the person, his expression changed abruptly.

"Y-You."

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Chapter 1350

With a trace of sarcasm flashing in her gaze, Bonnie curved her lips slightly as she faced Falcon's surprised and terrified expression. "What? We haven't seen each other for a while, and you don't recognize me?"

Falcon gulped hard, his throat parched with anxiety and a look of pure terror on his face.

"Y-You..." He hesitated for a long time but couldn't find the right words.

After remaining silent for over ten seconds, he finally spoke a complete sentence. "Mr. Boyd, h-how is it you? W-Where's Barrett?"

Although he already had a vague suspicion when he spoke these words, he couldn't bring himself to confront his inner thoughts because this matter was too unbelievable.

"Barrett?" Bonnie raised her lips slightly, eyes sweeping down to the makeup tools not far away. "Are you referring to 'him'?"

Although Bonnie didn't explicitly say it, Falcon understood her meaning immediately.

But even at this point, he still couldn't accept it. He stared straight at Bonnie, wanting a definite answer from her.

"Mr. Boyd, did you disguise yourself as Barrett? Did you?" He asked twice, showing how skeptical he was about this matter.

Although he had suspected before that Barrett might be his former leader, Barrett had risked his life to save him initially. They had also had heartfelt conversations later, which completely dispelled his doubts. 'Wait a minute. No, something's not right!'

Falcon suddenly remembered the entire process of Barrett saving him and realized something.

"Back when you saved me...d-did you all carefully plan it? You coordinated with Collin, knowing you wouldn't be seriously injured, s-so you rushed out to save me without hesitation?" .

When Falcon spoke, darkness gathered in his eyes, and self-mockery tugged at the corners of his mouth.

"Haha, I'm really a fool, the world's biggest fool. Clearly, all of this was a trap, but I still fell deeply into it."

He had indeed regarded Barrett as a close brother. Seeing Mark collapsing, he immediately worried about Barrett's safety.

When Billy decided to abandon Barrett, he even considered risking everything to infiltrate the Nidhogs and rescue Barrett.

But now, all his hesitations and struggles had become a joke...

The excellent 'brother' he thought he had was nothing more than his illusion.

The more Falcon thought about it, the more resentful he became. As he looked at Bonnie, the crimson glint in his eyes flickered with madness.

"Mr. Boyd, when you saw me treating you as my best brother, wholeheartedly trusting you, did you secretly think of me as a clown? Did you find my behavior and actions ridiculous?" Falcon's voice trembled with anger.

"Heh heh..." Bonnie chuckled coldly twice while leaning in slowly and staring coldly into Falcon's eyes.

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