

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1371

"I know that." Bonnie felt another headache. "That's enough of that. I need time to process all this."

"You got it, Chief," Collin responded.

When they finally reached the hotel, Bonnie lay on the bed to sleep when someone knocked on the door.

Knock, knock, knock!

Bonnie went to look through the peephole and saw Yasmine. The former thought she would look for Yasmine if she did not come to see her. However, Yasmine was already at Bonnie's doorstep.

'I need to talk to Yasmine about my departure and her crush on me anyway. I won't beat around the bush this time and end her obsession with me.'

With that in mind, Bonnie sighed and opened the door, saying, "Come in."

Yasmine did not think Bonnie would invite her into the room. The former was overjoyed, asking, "W-Wait, you're letting me in?"

"Of course I am. What did you think I meant?" Bonnie feigned confusion and looked around the hallway. "Is anyone else here?"

Yasmine's eyes sparkled as she said, "No, but it's my first time seeing your room, Mr. Boyd."

The former entered and exclaimed, "Of course, the room is clean and tidy. That so like you."

Bonnie's lips twitched. "I came here a minute ago, so the staff cleaned it up before I arrived."

She knew Yasmine admired her, but that compliment was unnecessary. It did not matter what it was, but Yasmine would always find a way to praise Bonnie. The latter felt awkward and did not know how to respond. .

On the other hand, Yasmine did not feel awkward. "Anyway, your room is much cleaner and tidier than most! There's also a subtle, sweet scent in here."

Bonnie's eyelids twitched this time. "All right, that's enough. You still haven't told me why you're here, Yasmine."

"I came looking for you because..." Yasmine bit her lip, at a loss for words, when she saw "Bonnie's" handsome face so close to her. Yasmine had mentally prepared herself before coming. However, just looking at "Bonnie" made her freeze.

Bonnie waited for Yasmine to continue, but it took a while. The former grew slightly impatient and got to the point, saying, "Did you come to ask me where I'm going once I leave Yale? Do you plan on visiting me next time?"

Chapter 1372

"Yeah, I do!" Yasmine exclaimed excitedly, "You brought it up before I could. Is it because you decided to tell me where you're going?"

She brimmed with eagerness, looking forward to "Bonnie's" answer. Although the latter had decided to reject Yasmine's advances, Yasmine looked so hopeful that Bonnie could not bear to do it.

Instead, Bonnie decided to go easy on Yasmine and tell the latter about the situation first. If that failed, Bonnie would have to reject Yasmine outright. However, Bonnie felt hopeless and troubled as that was the most merciful way she could use to minimize Yasmine's pain.

The former tried to sound gentle, saying, "I might be leaving Yale, but I'll be back next time. We'll have plenty of chances to meet then, so it doesn't matter where I go. We're not saying goodbye forever." Yasmine saw through Bonnie's words and began to tear up. "If we can see each other again, why won't you tell me where you're going? Do you hate me and can't wait to shake me off?" Yasmine was a famous and beloved celebrity at Yale. In the past, she could always do whatever she wanted. "Bonnie" was the only person in her life who made her question things. However, Yasmine could not help herself. She did not want to give up on her only chance with "Bonnie."

The latter massaged her temples, saying, "I don't hate you. My identity is tied to many things, and I don't like revealing my whereabouts to anyone because it'll affect me." .

Yasmine choked up, looking pitiful. "B-But I just want to know where you're going. I won't bother you or anything."

"Yasmine, you're impulsive and don't care about the consequences of your actions. I bet you know that about yourself, too. It's a massive risk to tell you where I'm going next. That's why I can't tell you anything. I'm sorry."

Bonnie knew her words were hurtful, but that was the truth. She had to tell Yasmine these things, or the latter would never see her concern.

Yasmine felt guilty after hearing what Bonnie said. The former cleared her throat and said, "I-I might've been a little impulsive recently, but I only acted that way because of you. I'm usually not that impulsive." She tried to reclaim herself with Bonnie, but the latter had plenty of firsthand experiences with Yasmine's reckless behavior. Yasmine could say whatever she wanted, but it would not help her case. Bonnie said, "It's like you said. You get impulsive because of me. Don't you think you'll continue to be like that if I tell you where I'm going next?"

Yasmine was confused. Everything Bonnie said brought her down, and she could not retort even if she wanted to.

Bonnie noticed Yasmine's silence and added, "You shouldn't obsess over where I'm going. We'll meet each other again if fate wills it."

Yasmine stared at Bonnie with teary eyes. However, the former fought back her tears and stopped them from dropping. "I genuinely want to see you again, Mr. Boyd. I know I shouldn't do this because you're married, but I can't control myself."

Suddenly, she gave in to her impulses and tried to hug Bonnie. The latter noticed Yasmine's actions and held Yasmine's shoulders.

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Chapter 1373

"That's enough, Yasmine. I don't want to hate you, so please don't do anything to make me hate you."

Yasmine froze and began to cry. "I-I know you don't want to tell me where you're going, but aren't you going to hug me goodbye? I didn't mean anything by it. I just wanted to hold you for a while before you leave."

Bonnie did not want to hug Yasmine goodbye because she did not want the latter to misinterpret it. Bonnie wanted to avoid giving Yasmine hope. Suddenly, the latter darted forward and hugged Bonnie. Even so, Yasmine did not do anything out of line. She merely hugged Bonnie for a second before letting go. At that moment, Yasmine slipped something into Bonnie's palm.

Before Bonnie could see what it was, Yasmine said, "Since you're leaving and don't want to tell me where, I'll surprise you before you go. It's also because I don't want to have regrets. Take this with you and come to my room tonight. I'll be waiting."

"Um..." Bonnie was speechless and could not help but grumble internally.

'She's acting so mysterious. What the hell did she give me?'

Bonnie opened her hand and saw a condom. Although she was usually calm, she could not help but blush when she saw what Yasmine had given her.

'How desperate is she?! Yasmine knows I'm married but still gave me a condom. I know she thinks I'm a man, but I'm baffled!'

At that moment, she saw a tall figure approaching and instinctively motioned to hide the condom in her pocket. To Bonnie's surprise, she heard "Ivor's" charming voice before she could tuck away the condom, "Don't bother. I saw it."

Bonnie stood there awkwardly, unable to hide the condom. "Um, for the record, it's not mine. Yasmine just gave it to me."

"She gave you this?!" Ivor's heart dropped. "She has gone too far!"

He thought Yasmine would have taken his advice after he lectured her. Instead, she kept pushing his buttons by disobeying him.

Bonnie feared Ivor would punish Yasmine. Although the latter's actions were inappropriate, Bonnie still defended her, "Maybe Yasmine was worried she could no longer see me because I'd be leaving soon. She must've given me this in a panic. You shouldn't get mad at her, Mr. Vic."

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Chapter 1374

Ivor sighed and extended his hand toward "Bonnie," saying, "Give me the condom. I'll get rid of it."

"All right." Bonnie did not argue and did as "Ivor" said. She was just wondering where to throw the condom and was glad Ivor offered to get rid of it.

Ivor tucked it into his pocket and said, "I apologize for Yasmine's actions. I did a terrible job controlling her, and you paid for it instead. Don't worry. I'll handle her now."

Bonnie yawned and responded, "Sure, I shouldn't stick my nose in your organization's affairs. Do what you think is best. I'm tired, so I'm going to rest now. You should return to your hotel to get some sleep, too."

"Of course." Ivor nodded, turned, and left.

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Later that night, Yasmine wore a skimpy nightgown and waited in her room. However, Bonnie had yet to show up, even as dawn approached. Yasmine knew the chances of "Bonnie" coming were slim to none, but the former stayed up and waited.

Yasmine felt hurt. She sighed and muttered, "I'll never see Boyd again. I can only bid him farewell before he leaves. That'll be the last time I see him."

Suddenly, she heard someone knocking on the door.

Knock, knock, knock!

"Is that him?" Yasmine lit up. She was so excited that she did not even check the peephole before opening the door. To her surprise, she saw Floyd standing at the entrance instead.

"Ahh!" Yasmine yelped and quickly shut the door. Then, she found a coat and wore it.

Meanwhile, Floyd blushed. He never expected to see Yasmine wearing such a skimpy outfit. He stood there and waited for a while before Yasmine finally opened the door again. This time, she looked much calmer than him. .

"Do you know what time it is, Floyd? Can I help you with something?"

Floyd reached into his pocket and grabbed what Ivor had given him earlier. The former cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Vic told me to give this to you."

Yasmine saw the condom and snatched it from Floyd. "Didn't I give this to Mr. Boyd? Why did the boss have it instead?"

She knew Ivor would find out about it sooner or later, but not that soon.

Floyd relayed Ivor's message, "I don't know, Yasmine. Still, the boss says he wants you to stop chasing Mr. Boyd. You'll only hurt yourself." Yasmine became teary-eyed, looking devastated.

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Chapter 1375

"I-I was just trying to be brave for once. How is that wrong?"

Floyd sighed helplessly. "It's not wrong to love someone, Yasmine. Your problem is falling in love with someone you can't have. Worse, Mr. Boyd is married. Mr. Vic said he's also in love and knows what you're experiencing. That's why he won't punish you this time.

"He wants you to reflect on your mistakes and work through your emotions. After all, your life isn't just about Mr. Boyd. You have so much going for you and shouldn't be so obsessed with him."

Ivor told Floyd to say those things to Yasmine, but Floyd added some stuff. Moreover, Floyd had known Yasmine for a long time and did not want her to feel depressed.

Yasmine sniffled and fought to suppress her tears. "I-I understand."

She finally realized Ivor and Bonnie were right all along. Even so, Yasmine could not stop falling in love with Boyd. At that moment, Yasmine thought it no longer mattered as she would never see Boyd again. "Yasmine, I've told you everything our boss told me to say to you. Get some rest. I'll take my leave now." Floyd nodded and left.

Yasmine closed the door and went to sit in a corner. She held her knees and cried, muttering, "I rarely fall in love with someone. I'm a mess now that I did. Why did it have to be like this?"

Ivor could hear her crying as he stood in the hallway. He pursed his lips helplessly and said, "I promised Yasmine's brother I'd care for her and never make her sad, but I have no other solution." Floyd reassured him, "You've done much for Yasmine, boss. Love is like an animal. It's great if you can tame it, but you can only lick your wounds if you can't. You can't do anything to spare her from heartache."

Ivor glanced sideways at Floyd, saying, "When did you become so insightful about relationships? Do you have a girlfriend I don't know about?"

Floyd's lips twitched. "I've been occupied with work, boss. Do You think I have time for a girlfriend?"

Although he would have liked to have a girlfriend, he did not have time to meet women.

Ivor questioned, "Are you trying to say I'm getting in your way by giving you too much work? Is that why you don't have time for relationships? That must be your way of

asking me to reduce your workload." "That's not true at all, Mr. Ivor!" Floyd waved. "You're overthinking it. I'd never abandon my job for a relationship. I love my job!"

Ivor sighed. "Did you just hear yourself?"

Although Ivor was a business owner, he knew no employee would ever say they loved their job. He knew Floyd was lying. .

The latter cleared his throat and heard Yasmine continue to cry, so he changed the subject, "Um, she's crying her heart out. Should we try to comfort her?"

"That won't be necessary," Ivor said calmly, "Let her vent her frustrations. Hopefully, she will give up on Boyd for good. Yasmine must do this alone."

Floyd nodded. Then, he thought of something and said smilingly, "We've been at Yale for a long time now, Mr. Ivor. Are you happy you finally get to go home to Ms. Bonnie?"

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Chapter 1376

Ivor's eyes were brimming with affection when Floyd mentioned Bonnie. Then, he turned his head and looked at Floyd the way he would a fool. "Why bother stating the obvious?"

Floyd remained quiet. 'Uh...I guess I asked a stupid question.'

Ivor realized that Floyd wasn't saying anything. So, he turned around and left. "Let's move. We'll give Yasmine some privacy so she can calm down." .

Floyd returned to his senses and responded hastily, "You got it, Mr. Ivor."

The next day, Bonnie was packing her stuff in the hotel room when Collin opened the door and came in.

"I've booked the flight for you, chief. Are you sure you won't be taking the private plane back?"

Bonnie shook her head. "I'm not in a hurry to go back. It's good that I take a normal flight instead. That way, I can enjoy the view."

"Alright. I'll tell them not to prepare the private plane, then." Collin lowered his head and sent a text.

Then, Collin watched as Bonnie packed. Suddenly, something popped into his mind. "There's something I've been trying to figure out, chief."

"Hmm?" Bonnie stopped in her tracks. "What is it?"

"Well..." Collin hesitated and rubbed the back of his head.

"We could've gotten the chip back from Billy's organization by ourselves. Why let the Dark Knights tag along?"

'Although I have a much better opinion of the Dark Knights now, I still believe they took advantage of us with the chip.

'Bonnie did all the work. The Dark Knights didn't pull their weight at all. Then, Bonnie went ahead and lent the chip to the Dark Knights. Honestly, I don't understand why she did that.

'I know we made an agreement, but that doesn't mean we should just hand over the chip to them. We should've kept them on the hook a little longer and made it hard for them to get it.' Bonnie raised her eyebrow. "Given the way things are, how could you ask something so monumentally stupid?"

A hint of embarrassment flashed in his eyes. "I'm sorry, chief. I just don't get why you did it."

Bonnie shook her head helplessly. She stuffed her last piece of clothing into the suitcase and zipped it up.

She sat in the chair and looked at Collin before explaining everything to him.

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Chapter 1377

"Fine. I'll spell it out for you. Before I do, I have a question for you," Bonnie said.

Collin asked, confused, "What is it?"

"Which one do you think Billy found more threatening? Is it one international organization or two?" .

"Why, of course... two international organizations would've presented a bigger threat," Collin answered.

He could guess why Bonnie asked him this question, but he still did not have a full theory.

"That's right. Billy was facing double the stress when he found out that two international organizations were working together and investigating him! The stress was what motivated him to crack the chip faster. Anxious people are more likely to reveal their vulnerability.

"I was able to exploit that vulnerability and turn it to my advantage. That's how I was able to complete the mission."

Bonnie paused a little before she continued, "Also, what if Billy had another trick up his sleeve, and we don't have the Dark Knights backing us up at the last stretch?"

"Won't our people be hit with a surprise attack? Let's paint a more grim picture. What if we suffered heavy casualties?"

"Having another ally in a situation like this ensures our safety as well. That's why the Dark Knights have served their purpose. In fact, they have helped us a great deal."

At first, Collin didn't see it. Now that Bonnie had explained everything to him, he saw it immediately.

"I've said this before, but I'm always impressed when you explain something confounding. You have truly thought of everything, chief. All I could see was what was on the surface." "It's okay. You'll come to understand these things in the future."

Bonnie was still talking when she crouched and checked if she left something out.

Just as she was checking, something popped into her mind. She raised her head and asked, "Anyway, do you want to return to Pyralis with me?"

Collin hesitated a little before he shook his head.

He responded, "I'm not going back there this time. There are a lot of things left to do at the organization. I also have to make arrangements for Falcon's parents.

"If both of us aren't around, the organization is going to fall into chaos. I'm going to do what I have to do first. I'll hit you up after that."

"Attaboy." Bonnie reached out and patted Collin on the shoulder. She gave him an approving look. "You're getting more and more responsible. It looks like I made the right choice when I left the Nidhogg Organization in your charge!

"Alright. I'll wait for you to settle things and meet you after that. I'll introduce you to Ivor."

"Huh? Are you really going to introduce me to Ivor?" Collin felt very uneasy all of a sudden. "I wonder if Ivor will misunderstand our relationship."

Bonnie rolled her eyes. "You're overthinking it. We have great trust in each other..."

She trailed off into silence and paused a little. Then, she scanned Collin from top to bottom.

"Moreover, it's obvious that you're not my type. He won't see you as a threat. At most, he'll feel a little jealous when he knows how close we are."

Collin heard what she said and his lips twitched. Then he touched his face while looking doubtful.

"Am I that bad, chief?"

"Not at all."

Collin was feeling a little gloomy, but his eyes glinted when he heard what Bonnie said.

'I knew it! I'm still quite excellent in Bonnie's eyes.'

However, Collin's good feelings didn't last more than two seconds. His smile froze when he heard what Bonnie said next.

"You're not that bad, but you don't hold a candle to Ivor."

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Chapter 1378

Collin's lips twitched fiercely. He held his chest as if someone stabbed his heart.

"Be nice, chief. Why do you always have to attack me?"

Bonnie's lips curled into a grin. She raised her eyebrow and said, "I'm just telling the truth. When have I attacked you?"

Collin's lips twitched again.

'Bonnie should have stayed quiet. She made it so much worse with her response.'

She was still chatting with Collin when she was done checking everything she had packed. Once she was sure she didn't miss out on anything, she checked her watch. "It's about time. Take me to the airport."

Collin regained his composure and nodded. "You got it, chief."

With that, he carried her suitcase. "Let's hit the road."

"Okay," Bonnie responded quietly and walked behind Collin.

Both of them went into the elevator as a figure snuck out of the corner of the wall.

Yasmine wore big sunglasses and hid in the corner. She watched as Bonnie disappeared into the elevator. Her eyes filled with longing.

'Ah... Boyd has left for real. He's gone. I can never see him again.'

Yasmine was wallowing in her sorrow when she heard Floyd's voice.

"If you want to see Boyd so much, then why don't you see him off at the airport?"

"Eek!"

Yasmine was frightened. She then regained her composure and turned around to glare at Floyd.

"Why didn't you make any sound? You almost scared the life out of me!"

Floyd was also startled when Yasmine turned her head around.

"You know everyone here, Yasmine. Why are you wearing a mask and sunglasses?" .

Floyd shouldn't have brought it up because it brought out the resentment in Yasmine. "It's all your fault!"

"Huh?" Floyd pointed at his chest, feeling dumbfounded. "Wait a minute. What did I do?"

"If Boyd had shown up last night instead of you, do you think my eyes would've turned into this?"

Yasmine said it angrily as she pouted. She took off her sunglasses.

"Holy..." Floyd saw her swollen eyes and couldn't help but gasp. "Yasmine. Just how long have you been crying last night?"

"That's why I said it's all your fault! If you hadn't shown up last night, I wouldn't have cried my eyes out!" Yasmine glared at Floyd with resentment.

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Chapter 1379

"But... I was just following orders." Floyd scratched the back of his head innocently.

"I merely carried out Ivor's order to look for Yasmine last night. I wouldn't have done it otherwise. But now she's blaming it on me."

"The point is, it's your fault." Yasmine knew she had said the wrong thing. So her eyes shifted.

It wasn't as if Yasmine hadn't done something similar in the past. Floyd treated her as a younger sister, just like Ivor did.

That was why he didn't get mad at Yasmine. Instead, he went along with her.

"Alright, okay. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have shown up at your door last night."

Yasmine could tell that Floyd was soothing her. So, she reluctantly relaxed a little. "You know it."

Floyd stared at her red, swollen eyes. Then, something popped into his mind. "Are you not seeing Boyd off at the airport because of your swollen eyes?" "Yeah..." Yasmine pursed her lips, readily admitting it.

"This might be the last time we'll see each other. I want to leave a good impression on him. So, I don't want to see him when I look this hideous."

"So, that's what it is." Floyd nodded in understanding.

They were still chatting when they heard a buzzing sound.

Floyd's phone, which was in his pocket, started vibrating. He answered the call immediately.

"Hello? What do you need, Mr. Vic?"

He heard Ivor's charming voice from the other end of the phone. "I need you to look for Yasmine and tell her to find me."

"I'm with Yasmine right now. I'll tell her."

"Okay." Ivor hung up the phone.

Floyd tucked his phone away and looked at Yasmine. "You probably heard what he told me, Yasmine. He wants you to go see him."

"Why does he want to see me?" Yasmine thought back to what happened last night and had a hunch.

"Is he going to teach me a lesson because I gave Boyd a packet of condoms?"

Yasmine was finally feeling a little cheerful earlier. Now, her face fell again. "This is the worst day of my life. Not only am I not able to see Boyd off at the airport, but I have to take a punishment from the boss. "Gah! Why do bad things keep happening to me?"

Floyd looked at her ashen face, and couldn't help but comfort her.

"I don't think that's what it is... I think he called you over for something else. It's not necessarily because he wants to punish you.

"Don't overthink it. He wouldn't have asked me to return the packet of condoms to you otherwise."

Based on Ivor's instructions yesterday, it isn't likely that he would dish out punishment to Yasmine.

"I promised him that I'd behave and that I wouldn't do anything out of line. However, I deliberately disobeyed his orders.

Floyd remained quiet for a brief moment. "Well. You have to meet up with him."

"I guess you're right." Yasmine scratched her head, feeling frustrated. "I have to see him. Things will only get worse for me if I don't show up." With that, she took a deep breath and walked courageously toward Ivor's room.

"Pray for me, Floyd. Pray that I won't suffer too terribly."

Floyd's lips twitched fiercely. "I don't think it'll be that bad..."

Yasmine didn't respond to him. She had already reached Ivor's hotel room and knocked.

Soon, Yasmine heard Ivor's voice.

"Come in."

Chapter 1380

Yasmine took a deep breath again. Then, she mustered up her courage and opened the door.

"Hi, boss. F-Floyd told me you were looking for me."

She was so nervous that she couldn't help but stutter.

Ivor, who was going through some documents, raised his eyes and looked at her dryly.

"Are you scared now? Why weren't you scared when you gave Boyd the condom?"

Yasmine put on a look that said, "I knew it." .

As expected, Ivor called her over because of what happened last night.

"Boyd is leaving soon. So, I just wanted to be brave for myself for once, boss. I was worried that you'd get mad if you found out. So, I didn't plan on letting you know. But you ended up finding out about it eventually..."

Yasmine's voice trailed off. Her head also hung lower by the second. Obviously, she didn't dare look Ivor in the eye.

'I know I'm in the wrong here, but I have to defend myself.'

"Heh..." Ivor's lips curled into a sneer.

Yasmine lowered her head even further when she heard him.

'Normally, Vic sneering is a sign that he's getting mad. I can't look at him. I'm too scared to do it...'

Ivor saw through her. He composed himself and spoke calmly. "Judging by your tone, you're sorry that it didn't happen."

"Heh heh..." Yasmine chuckled dryly before shaking her head vehemently. "I wouldn't dare, Vic. That's not what I meant. I swear it."

Ivor stared profoundly at her. He didn't tear his gaze away until her expression became stiff.

"I wouldn't have forgiven you this easily if this had happened under normal circumstances. However, Boyd did say that he's not going to hold you accountable for what happened.

"So, I'm going to do the same. I called you over for something else."

Yasmine let out a sigh of relief and felt a weight being lifted from her.

'Thank the Heavens! It doesn't matter what he wants to talk about, as long as he's willing to look past what happened last night.

'With that said, he's not holding me responsible because that's what Boyd did. Boyd is truly my savior!

Now that Yasmine was relaxed, her expression wasn't as stiff as before. "Well, then. Why did you call me over?"

Ivor looked at Yasmine. "I've bought a flight ticket, and the plane is taking off now. Do you want to fly to Pyralis with me?"

"Huh?"

Yasmine was stunned. Once she came back to her senses, she asked, confused, "Why do you want to take me to Pyralis out of nowhere? Are you worried that I'll get into messes here and stir up trouble for you?"

Ivor's lips twitched gently.

He remained quiet for a brief moment before he said, "It looks like you do know your place."

"I've always known my place when you're around." Yasmine blinked at him and looked innocent.

Ivor shook his head. Then, something popped into his mind, and he composed himself. He wore a solemn expression.

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