

# I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

## Read Chapter 1391

### Chapter 1391

"Did you really remember him to this day because he was enthusiastic when you guys spoke on the phone? I didn't think you'd be into that."

Ivor's lips twitched in response.

Then, he looked at her, and his eyes gradually looked different. "Don't you know best what I like, Bonnie?"

Bonnie met his gaze and couldn't help but tremble.

Ivor looked so eager, as if he could eat her up at any given moment. His eyes were filled with so much craving that his eagerness was starting to seep into her. Her body couldn't help but burn up.

Bonnie's heart started pounding like crazy all of a sudden. Then, she avoided his gaze uneasily.

'It hadn't been that long since I last saw Ivor. Not only was he smart-mouthed now, but his eyes are brimming with flirtation. I'm having some trouble dealing with him.'

Ivor saw her expression, and his lips curled into a grin. Then, he pretended to be innocent and asked, "What's wrong, Bonnie? Is your throat feeling funny?"

Bonnie knew he was asking the obvious question. So, she rolled her eyes at him.

"Wouldn't you know what I'm feeling?"

Ivor continued to feign innocence.

"I saw that you're coughing. So, I thought there was something wrong with your throat. Did I misunderstand you? If I did, then please tell me, honey. What's bothering you? Ivor sounded exceptionally flirtatious whenever he uttered the word "honey." What was more, his charming voice made her ears heat up.

Bonnie raised her hand to touch her searing ears. A hint of redness crept up her cheeks.

"Just stop talking..."

'I can't believe how forthright and bold he is, even though there are so many people here. I have no idea what to say to him. I'm not as thick-skinned as he is.

'We might've been married for a long time, but I just can't get used to his smart mouth and the way he flirts with me.'

Ivor heard what she said, and his smile grew wider. Then, he took a step closer to her.

"What's wrong, honey? Why would you ask me to stop talking?"

Bonnie instinctively took a step back when he approached her.

To her surprise, she accidentally stepped on a sagging rock, and her body leaned backward.

Bonnie steadied herself quickly. She raised her head and was about to say something, but a pair of warm hands held her by the waist immediately.

Then, she heard Ivor's charming voice.

"Are you okay, Bonnie? Did you get hurt?"

Bonnie felt the hands on her waist and felt uneasy for some reason. She reached out and took his hands off of her.

"I'm fine..."

To her surprise, Ivor held her hand at the next moment.

"The ground is uneven here. It's easy to trip and fall. I'm holding your hand so you won't have to worry about it happening again."

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## **Chapter 1392**

Ivor was still speaking when he took advantage of the situation and clasped his fingers with Bonnie's.

She turned her head sideways and glanced at him.

Ivor turned around and looked at her. The joy in his eyes deepened.

Bonnie saw it, and her lips couldn't help but twitch. She suspected that Ivor was trying to take advantage of her, but she couldn't tell for sure.

Meanwhile, Floyd saw them locking gazes and quickly turned his head sideways. He could do without seeing this scene.

'I knew it. Ivor and Bonnie won't stop being lovey-dovey when they're together. Just a minute ago, he looked so miserable that he didn't find her here.'

'Now that Ivor finally sees Bonnie, he immediately goes back to being a man who's hopelessly in love.'

Bonnie watched as Ivor clasped their fingers together, but she didn't do anything about it.

"Are we going to keep standing here and holding hands until the end of time?"

"If you're okay with it, I'm more than happy to stand here with you until time itself stops." Ivor's lips curled into a grin. His eyes were brimming with longing and affection. "Also, I like what you said about the end of time. You can say more of it."

Bonnie rolled her eyes. "Jeez. You just won't stop being smart-mouthed."

"Hehe..." Ivor chuckled.

"If you're going to say that I'm being smart-mouthed, then I'm going to respond to you the same way I always do."

Bonnie instantly knew what he meant. So, she rolled her eyes again. "Just don't..."

"Hahaha!" Ivor laughed heartily.

He had been away from Bonnie for long time. This was the first time he had laughed from the bottom of his heart.

"How are you so adorable, Bonnie?"

'Bonnie and I had been apart for so long. I thought we wouldn't be as close as we were or feel uneasy with each other. But, it turns out that I've been overthinking it. Things between Bonnie and I are just the way they were. Nothing has changed.'

"Are you sure it's right to describe me as adorable?" Bonnie said.

'Come on. I'm beautiful and heroic. Okay? Ivor's always using strange terms to describe me.'

"Hmm..." Ivor reached out and rubbed the top of her head with a smile.

"As far as I'm concerned, you're the most adorable woman in the world."

He might've sounded childish, but he managed to make something stir in Bonnie's heart.

'Jeez... Ivor just knows what to say to make me blush.'

The researchers, who were standing next to them, saw how Bonnie and Ivor flirted with each other. It was as if no one else was there but the two

of them.

The researchers couldn't help but blush.

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## **Chapter 1393**

One of the researchers couldn't take it anymore. He cleared his throat gently. "Um... If you guys want to act lovey-dovey, you're free to do so back in your place. We're in the middle of nowhere here, so it's not exactly appropriate."

The other researchers went along with him.

"That's right, Mr. Ivor, Ms. Bonita. This isn't the place to be doing this."

"You guys should head back home and do everything you want to do. Just don't act lovey-dovey in front of us. We can't take it..."

Even though they wanted Bonnie and Ivor to stay sweet and have a loving relationship, they could not take it when the couple behaved overly romantically in front of them.

Bonnie heard what they said, and a hint of uneasiness flashed in her eyes. She awkwardly freed her hand from Ivor's grasp and glared at him accusingly.

"Did you hear them? Rein it in. Not everyone is as thick-skinned as you are!"

Ivor chuckled. He was aware that Bonnie was rather reserved in front of other people. So, he didn't hold her hand again.

He raised his eyes and swept them across the desolate land around him. His smile faded and he frowned slightly.

"Why would you choose to have your new research institute here, Bonnie? If you run into some hazards, the relevant departments won't be able to reach here in time. Isn't that going to put everyone's lives in jeopardy?"

Bonnie knew Ivor would ask something like this. So, she had prepared an answer for it.

"Look at it another way, Ivor. Isn't the most dangerous place also the safest place to be? Ordinary people would never think that I'd set up my new research institute at a palace like this." Then, she noticed that Ivor didn't seem to have any suspicions.

She paused for a brief moment before she continued, "Furthermore, the facilities here aren't fully established here. Once it is, I'll ask Jim to send some security guards here."

Ivor felt much better. "Now that you put it that way, I'm also starting to think that this place isn't as dangerous as I thought."

Ivor raised his head and looked at the shoddily constructed house Bonnie came out of with her group of researchers.

"I haven't seen what your new research institute looks like. Is it okay if I go inside and take a look?"

Bonnie's body tensed up. Then, she feigned nonchalance and responded, "It looks the same as before. There's nothing special about it."

"Is it okay if I take a look at it?" Ivor emphasized.

'Judging by Bonnie's response, I have a feeling that she doesn't really want me to go inside and look at the place.

'I've had my suspicions that Bonnie didn't stay in Pyralis the entire time I was gone. It's just a speculation. I don't have any proof to back it up.

'Now that I'm here, it's a wonderful opportunity for me to take a look at

Bonnie's new research instit

can see if I have to install more facilities or equipment for her.'

"Sure. Why wouldn't it be?" Bonnie said as

e led him in. "I just want

tell you that my research institute looks the same. So, there isn't much

to see there."

'I asked Toby to get everything ready before I returned. However, I had not seen it for myself. I have no idea how Toby set up the research institute here.

'I am just going on a hunch and saying that this research institute is almost identical to my previous research institute. But I'm not too sure about it.

'I did not have time to prepare anything before Ivor arrived at Pyralis. What a coincidence. It's almost as if both of us touched down at Pyralis at the same time.

'However, vor was supposed to

come back from a neighboring

country, while I flew back from Yale. We were at different parts of the planet. So, it must've been a coincidence and nothing more..."

"That's fine. It's just a quick look."

Ivor followed Bonnie. He saw the uneven ground and couldn't help but remind her, "Watch your step. Don't trip now."

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## **Chapter 1394**

His thoughtfulness warmed her heart.

"Okay. I'm not a child, though. You don't have to remind me all the time."

"Really?" Ivor raised his eyebrow leisurely. "You almost tripped and fell earlier, though."

Bonnie scoffed gently. "Can't you tell that's because you spooked me?"

Ivor's lips curled into a grin. Then, he took a step closer to her all of a sudden. "Do I look that scary?"

He closed the distance between them swiftly. All of a sudden, Bonnie was staring at his profound eyes. She could even smell his masculine scent, which stirred something in her heart.

'I'm not sure if it's just my imagination, but he's much more charming, now that we've been apart for some time. Everything he does makes my face turn red and my heart race. I tried very hard to suppress my feelings, but I just can't.'

Every heartbeat sounded louder than the last. It sounded like drums. It reverberated in her ears, making her deaf to other sounds. .

Her heartbeat was all that she could hear. Ivor was the only person she could see. He was giving her affectionate glances the whole time.

Ivor looked at her reddened face, and his lips curled into a grin. Then, he took a step closer to Bonnie and reached out to hold her hand.

He whispered, "What's the matter, Bonnie? Are you enchanted by my looks?"

Ivor's charming voice snapped Bonnie out of her trance, and she instinctively pushed him away. "That's enough... Stop being a smart-mouth..."

'I have no idea what on earth just happened. Ivor has truly mastered the art of flirting.

"I thought I would've gotten used to it, but since we haven't seen each other in a while, I can't take it anymore."

"Alright." A hint of adoration flashed in Ivor's eyes. "My honey doesn't like it when I say those things. So, I'm going to stop doing it."

Bonnie felt so speechless that she could only roll her eyes.

Both of them were chatting with each other when the researcher who followed them reminded them, "We're here, Ms. Bonita, Mr. Ivor."

Bonnie came back to her senses

and raised her head. Only then did she realize that they had walked

past the backyard and gone into the

house.

Things were completely different inside. As expected, the research institute was decorated similarly to her original research institute.

'It's like a spitting image of my

original research institute. I'd say that it's perfectly recreated here. Toby has done an excellent job. It looks like he understood my instructions down to the last letter.

'Once this blows over, I can think about teaching him the research he has been yearning to learn. He has talked about it countless times, but I didn't agree with it because think it's troublesome research.'

Ivor saw it, but he sensed that something was off from the conversation the researcher just had with Bonnie.

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## Chapter 1395

"Haven't you been conducting research here before my arrival, Bonnie? Why does it look like this is your first time in here? Why do you need the researcher to remind you that we've arrived at the institute?" Ivor looked into Bonnie's eyes with an inquisitive gaze as he asked, but they were crystal clear. On top of that, she remained calm.

"I was talking with you just now... It's your fault. You were so smart-mouthed that you distracted me..."

He stopped looking at her inquisitively and smiled faintly instead.

"You denied it earlier, Bonnie. From the looks of things now, however, you were indeed enchanted by my looks."

Bonnie didn't say anything to him. All she could do was roll her eyes at him. Then, something popped into her mind.

She squinted and asked Ivor, "Why do you keep asking me these weird questions today? Why are you making it sound like I'm not working in my research institute while you were away?"

Ivor felt guilty about that. After all, he had basically interrogated Bonnie based on speculation. He didn't have any hard proof to back it up.

So, Ivor had no idea how to explain himself when Bonnie posed this question to him. In the end, he had no choice but to fool her.

Ivor pretended to be calm and responded, "It's just a harmless question. It's not what you think."



"Really?"

Bonnie narrowed her eyes even further. Obviously, she wasn't buying it. "Hmm..."

Ivor avoided her gaze and looked at the fittings in her new research institute instead. He seized the opportunity and changed the topic.

"You were right. The new research institute looks the same as your original research institute. It's a carbon copy."

Bonnie asked Ivor that question because she knew he didn't have hard proof for his claim. She wanted to distract him from being suspicious. It seemed she had achieved that.

Bonnie sighed subtly and responded

to him, "Sometimes, we need some level of inspiration to conduct research. Doing it in a familiar setting would make it easier for us to do our job.

"That's why we've considered a lot of things before we set up the new research institute."

Ivor nodded in understanding. "So, that's how it works."

"Now, you've seen everything there is to see. Why don't you head home?" Bonnie asked.

Ivor looked at her and asked, "Will you be going home with me? Or, will you stay and work on your research?" Bonnie pretended to be distraught and sighed.

"I've worked on it so long, but I didn't yield any result. I don't think I'm going to make any progress if I stay.

"I might as well go outside for a breath of fresh air and take my mind off of it. That could help me to make a breakthrough later."

The moment Ivor heard that Bonnie was going home with him, his face lit up.

"Alright. Let's go home now."

'I can't wait to spend some private time with Bonnie. There is

something I want to do to her, it's not meant for the

swie's

eyes.'

Bonnie looked at the way he stared at her and felt as if he was a beast. It was like he was going to eat her up at any second. .

She shifted her gaze away uneasily and responded faintly, "Okay..."

However, the tip of her ears turned red. They had exposed her inner thoughts. Ivor saw it, and his net

lips

curled into a grin. He walked over and held Bonnie's hands.

"Come on, Bonnie. Let's go home."

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## **Chapter 1396**

Back in his Maybach, Ivor and Bonnie's fingers remained clasped.

"Should we go to my place, Bonnie? Or, should we head to Grandpa's place?"

Bonnie responded without a second thought, "We're going to Grandpa's place, of course... It's been a long time since I've seen him.

"Now that you're back, I'm going to seize the opportunity and pay him a visit."

"So, you are aware of the fact that you haven't been seeing him for a long time." Ivor's voice was thick with playfulness. "I wasn't in the country, and you did drop by to see him. He must've been very lonely all this time."

That was indeed Bonnie's fault. She rubbed her nose in guilt.

"I'll make sure to keep him company the next time you're away. I can't do it this time because my research sucked away all the time I have."

Ivor's grip on her hand tightened.

"I'll try my best to stay with you guys in the future. I won't leave you alone again."

'I stayed in Yale for a long time because I had to borrow the chip from the Nidhoggs. It's a good thing that everything worked out well there. Otherwise, I might've left everything behind and come back home to be with Bonnie.'

'The chip might've been important, but it isn't an integral part of my life. Bonnie and my family are the parts of my life that I can't live without.'

"You're right. Grandpa is getting old. We should keep him company whenever we can." What Bonnie said wasn't just for Ivor's ears. It was also a reminder for herself.

'I might be busy with my life, but I have to make some time for Grandpa. After all, he's getting older. We're getting less and less time with him as time goes by.'

"Yeah. Grandpa might not have said anything, but he's actually quite lonely when he's in the villa by himself."

Ivor recalled how overjoyed Sigmund was to see him. He couldn't help but feel heartbroken about it.

"What you said is true. We have to make some time to be with Grandpa."

Bonnie nodded. "Exactly."

Both of them were still talking when the Maybach pulled into Sigmund's villa. .

Bonnie stepped out of the car and took in the familiar view. She couldn't help but feel a twinge of nostalgia.

'I've left the place for less than two weeks, but it felt as if it had been a lifetime. I'm finally back.'

Ivor caught Bonnie's look and

couldn't resist chuckling. "What's the matter? Is it because you miss the

place after leaving it for quite some time?"

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"You said it." Then, she raised an eyebrow and asked him, "Don't you miss it?"

"Of course, I do." Ivor walked over and held her hand. "Come on. Let's go inside and check on Grandpa together."

Bonnie squeezed his hand. "Sure."

Sigmund was sitting in the living room.

He was thinking about the moment Ivor left and was a little dazed in his chess game.

Alfred was keeping Sigmund company when he saw something

A

flash out of the corner of his eyes. He said hurriedly, "Look over there, Mr. Sigmund!"

"What is it?" Sigmund instinctively followed Alfred's gaze and looked.

The moment he saw Ivor and Bonnie, who came inside holding hands, he put down the chess piece and stood up from the couch.

"You're finally back home with Ivor, Bonnie! Have you been busy with your research recently?"

"Look at you! You're exhausted. You even got a lot skinnier. I'm going to ask the kitchen to prepare you some delicious food!"

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## Chapter 1397

Bonnie didn't think she got skinnier, but she didn't want to be a buzzkill when Sigmund was this exhilarated. So, she smiled and accepted his offer. "Alright, Grandpa. Anything you say goes."

"I'm going to the kitchen and ask them to get everything ready now." Sigmund put his hands on his back and went to the kitchen with a big smile on his face. Clearly, he was more than happy to make all these preparations for Bonnie.

"It's okay, Grandpa. You don't have to do it now." A hint of helplessness flashed in Bonnie's eyes when she noticed how Sigmund was rushing into it.

"It's fine." Sigmund waved at her while his back was turned to her. "It's about time for dinner anyway. I'll just ask the chefs to get everything ready." Bonnie realized that Sigmund was quite high-spirited and decided not to say anything.

"I appreciate you for doing all of this, Grandpa."

Sigmund chuckled. "We're family, Bonnie. What's with the formalities?"

"Alright. Just take a seat, you guys. I'll make arrangements for tonight's dinner."

"Understood, Grandpa. We'll sit right here. We won't intervene at all."

Bonnie knew Sigmund missed her and Ivor a lot while they were away. The thought of it made her feel warm inside.

It was nice to be remembered by someone all the time.

Ivor saw it and walked over. He reached out and rested his hand on Bonnie's shoulder.

"Since the moment you came home, Grandpa couldn't stop smiling. He even arranged for all kinds of delicious food for you.

"I didn't have any of this when I came back. He had all but forgotten about me. Sometimes, I do wonder if I'm actually his grandson."

"Don't take it up with me." Bonnie gestured for Ivor to look at the kitchen. "Take it up with Grandpa instead."

Ivor rubbed Bonnie's nose lovingly.

"Look at how naughty you've become. You're driving a wedge between us."

Bonnie knew Ivor was just making a joke. She rolled her eyes at him.

Then, she lifted her chin and said, "Grandpa dotes on me and takes my side. Try saying something like that

again. I'm going to tell on you that

Grandpa!

"Hehehe.." Ivor chuckled in response.

"How about you do that, and we'll see what Grandpa's going to do?"

"Do you think I won't do it?" Bonnie raised her delicate eyebrows. "I'm going to find him now."

With that, she turned around and pretended to move toward the kitchen.

To her surprise, Bonnie had taken less than two steps when Ivor held her slender wrist.

"Alright, Bonnie. I was just fooling around. Please don't tell on me to Grandpa. I don't want him to nag at me."

"Didn't you just say you're not

worried about that? You even

encouraged me to do it." Bonnie

crossed her arms and looked at Ivor leisurely.

"I was just fooling around. I swear." Ivor pulled her to the couch and made her sit. Then, he rested his head on her shoulder.

"I've been worn out for the past two weeks. Let me rest on your shoulder for a while."

Bonnie wanted to reject him, but she

noticed the exhaustion in his eyes and against it. She changed

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her mind and agreed to it.

"Okay. Go ahead and get some shut-eye."

Ivor's lips curled into a grin as he looked at Bonnie affectionately.

"You're the best, Bonnie. I'm going to nap a little. Wake me up when it's time for dinner."

Bonnie tousled his hair roughly in response.

"Don't worry about it. I won't have dinner without you."

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## Chapter 1398

Ivor caught Bonnie's sweet scent and shut his eyes with a smile on his face.

'I've never had a good sleep the whole time I was in Yale. I've always jolted awake from my sleep. Then, I could never fall asleep again. After that, all I could do to kill time was work through some documents.

'I've never experienced something like this when I was in Pyralis. Only now do I find out the reason why. It's because Bonnie wasn't with me. I couldn't sleep soundly because of that.

'That's why I'll never leave her side for too long ever again. Being apart is torture for both of us.'

Slowly but surely, Ivor's breathing became more even. Bonnie noticed that he had fallen asleep. She lowered her gaze and stared at him in a daze.

'I have to admit that I've missed him a lot the whole time I was away in Yale. I've wanted to call him so many times, but I was so worried that I'd expose my whereabouts.

'Now that I finally see and feel him, there's this sense of peace in my heart. It's like the missing piece of my heart came back when he did.'

Meanwhile, Sigmund was relaying orders for the chef to prepare Bonnie's favorite dishes. He had also prepared some of Ivor's favorite dishes, but that was because she liked the same food. Everything was prepared based on Bonnie's preference.

Alfred followed Sigmund around. He turned back and saw the scene on the couch. Then, he gestured to Sigmund to take a look.

"Look over there quickly, Mr. Sigmund. Mr. Ivor and Ms. Bonnie are such a lovely couple."

Sigmund turned around and saw that Bonnie and Ivor were leaning on each other. He couldn't help but smile lovingly. "I'll be able to rest in peace as long as I can see them loving each other this much." Alfred's face fell. "Today's such a good day. Mr. Sigmund. You can't say something so appalling!"

"What about it? Everyone dies eventually."

Sigmund waved it off casually. "I've always thought Ivor was too prideful in the past. It seemed like no one would pique his interest.

"I was worried that he might remain.

single for the rest of his life. Now that I see that Bonnie and he will be there for each other and fight

together, I finally feel better.

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"Still, I'll have no regrets if I can see my great-grandson before I pass away."

Alfred mulled it over and said, "Ms. Bonnie is still so young. It doesn't look like she's ready to make a baby with Mr. Ivor."

"It's just a thought. I don't intend to pressure them."

Sigmund was still speaking when he cast a glance at the kitchen. "Keep your eyes on the kitchen. I'm going to take my bottle of vintage wine from the wine cellar.

"Bonnie and Ivor have been away for so long. Now that they're back, we have to have wine to celebrate their return."

Alfred heard what he said and stopped him instinctively.

"It's dark in the wine cellar, Mr. Sigmund. What if you slip and fall? I should go. Meanwhile, you should monitor the kitchen."

Sigmund was also worried that he might trip and fall. If that happened, Bonnie and Ivor wouldn't be able to rest easily after they were back home.

So, he agreed to Alfred's suggestion.

"Alright, go ahead. You'd do well to remember that you're also an old man yourself. So, take it easy."

Alfred heard what Sigmund said, and he couldn't resist bursting out laughing.

"Hahaha! Alright, Mr. Sigmund. Don't worry about it. I'll be careful."

Sigmund waved at him. "Alright. Go, now."

"Roger," Alfred responded. He turned around and went to the wine cellar. .

Ivor had a good sleep.

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## Chapter 1399

By the time Ivor woke up again, he realized that Bonnie maintained the same pose from before he fell asleep. She wanted him to lean on her comfortably.

He couldn't help but feel a little heartache. "I leaned on you for such a long time, and you didn't move at all. Is your shoulder sore, Bonnie?"

'I might've had a good sleep, but it must've been tiring for her. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have done that just because it felt comfortable.'

"It's okay. It's not a big deal." Bonnie moved her shoulder and spoke in a relaxed tone.

'Actually, my shoulder feels a little stiff and numb. After Ivor took a short nap, however, he's not as tired as he was before. It's very much worth it to have a sore and numb shoulder. 'Between the two of us, Ivor has always been the one who sacrificed more. So, I'm thrilled that I can help him get rested.'

"Are you sure you're fine? Do you need me to massage your shoulder?" Ivor asked warmly.

'I know how much I weigh. How could she be fine after I leaned on her for so long? I know Bonnie is just saying that she's okay because she didn't want me to feel guilty.' "I'm fine, really." Bonnie soothed him by patting his hand.

Then, she caught the scent of food from the kitchen. She pulled Ivor up from the couch and stood up.

"Something from the kitchen smells so nice that I think my stomach is growling. Let's hurry over and take a look."

Ivor's stomach growled.

Bonnie was stunned when she heard the noise. Then, she couldn't help but giggle.

"Here I am, saying that I'm hungry. I didn't know your stomach would be this cooperative. It made a sound that my stomach would definitely have made."

A hint of uncharacteristic embarrassment flashed in Ivor's eyes.

"Ahem... I came back to Pyralis in a rush. So, I didn't have time to eat anything. I've been powering through the hunger until this moment. Now, I really can't stand it anymore."

Bonnie kept smiling and said, "Well,  
then. What are you waiting for?"

Come to

me to the kitchen with me, and we'll see if they're done preparing dinner."

Ivor looked at the smile on her face, and his eyes couldn't help but get hazy for a second.

"Look at your smile, Bonnie..."

"Huh?"

Bonnie thought he looked a little strange. She couldn't help but raise her hand and touch her cheeks. "Does my smile look odd?" .

"That's not it." Ivor shook his head and stole a kiss on her cheeks before she realized what happened. "It's gorgeous."

Bonnie moved her elbow. She intended to push him away.

To her surprise, Ivor anticipated her

movement and ducked away f

the same time, he changed stet

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topic.

"Let's see if they're done preparing dinner, Bonnie. I'm starving."

Bonnie knew he was changing the topic on purpose. So, she shook her head helplessly.

"Okay. Let's go."

Both of them came to the dining hall and saw that the dishes had occupied the entire dining table.

Sigmund noticed them walking over and filled their glasses of wine to the brim.

"This is a vintage wine. I've tucked it

away for al  
time. I've never had  
the heart to drink it. Now that you  
are back home, it gives me a chance  
to have a taste of it with you."

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## Chapter 1400

Bonnie took the glass of wine from the dining table and sniffed it gently. The rich aroma of the wine stirred up her desire to drink. .

'That reminds me, it has been a long time since I drank wine.'

Ivor saw the craving on her face and couldn't help but find it adorable. He grinned, and his voice was very gentle when he spoke, "Go ahead and drink it if that's what you want." "Okay. I'll take a sip." Bonnie downed her wine. She enjoyed the scent so much that she closed her eyes. "This wine is excellent. Its flavor is rich, but it's not overpowering." Then, Bonnie looked at Sigmund and said with a smile, "It's not every day I taste a wine this good. Thank you, Grandpa."

Sigmund chuckled heartily and topped up Bonnie's glass. "I've stored this wine for a long time. Of course, it tastes excellent. Feel free to have more if you love it, Bonnie." "Okay." Bonnie reached out and clinked Sigmund's wine glass with hers. "Here, Grandpa. Cheers."

She looked at Ivor out of the corner of her eyes as she spoke. "Are you drinking?"

Ivor raised his wine glass and clinked it with Bonnie's. Then, he raised his eyebrow and responded, "How could I miss out on such an occasion?"

"What a smart mouth." Bonnie shook her head. Her voice was laden with playfulness.

Ivor raised his eyebrow and swirled the wine glass. "Hmm... I'll take that as a compliment."

Bonnie rolled her eyes at him. "Not only are you smart-mouthed, but you also know how to take advantage of my words."

"Hehe..." Ivor chuckled in response. "Thanks for the compliment, Bonnie."

She rolled her eyes at him again, thinking Ivor had got to be the most shameless man in the world.

Sigmund watched as both of them flirted with each other and laughed. "Come on. Cheers."

Ivor and Bonnie raised their wine glasses at the same time. "Cheers!"

They proceeded to drink a lot from

the bottle of wine. Eventually, Bonnie, Ivor; and Sigmund had different degrees of red on their faces. The vintage wine was strong. Bonnie still had a clear head, but she felt very drowsy.

She was concerned about Sigmund. She looked at him and reminded him warmly "We're about done with the wine, Grandpa. You're not in your best shape, so you should stop drinking."

She looked at Alfred. "Come over here and help Grandpa to his room, Alfred. He needs to rest."

"Understood, Ms. Bonnie." Alfred nodded respectfully before he walked over and supported Sigmund by his arm. "I'm going to help you to your room, Mr. Sigmund."

"Okay," Sigmund responded to Alfred. He stood up from his chair slowly and rubbed the side of his head, which was aching.

He looked at Bonnie and smiled

helplessly. "I'm old and can't have

too much wine. All right, I'm going to

hit the sack. You and Ivor should finish up the bottle. Otherwise, it'll go to waste."

"You got it, Grandpa. Hurry up and get some rest." Bonnie waved at Sigmund. Once he was gone, she looked at the vintage wine and found that there was one-third of it left. Bonnie turned and looked at Ivor, asking, "Will you finish it?"

Ivor lowered his head and looked at the remaining wine in the bottle.

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