

# I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

## Chapter 1411

"You were the one who told me you had a surprise." Bonnie pouted. "It's okay if you don't have one. I didn't ask for it anyway."

She had to admit she was pretty excited about the surprise. She could not help but think about it even while playing chess with Sigmund. However, she felt disappointed when she saw Ivor returning empty-handed.

Even so, she did not intend to pressure Ivor if he had not prepared anything. She also guessed he was too busy and forgot about it.

At that moment, Ivor led her upstairs and said, "I was just kidding. Of course, I have a surprise for you. Did you think your husband would break his promise?"

Bonnie's disappointment disappeared when she heard that. She feigned indifference and asked, "I don't see anything in your hands or pockets. Since you were at work, I thought you forgot. I wonder what the surprise is."

Ivor smiled and said mysteriously, "Why don't you guess?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes. "Are you teasing me again? Fine, I won't ask."

Ivor entered the room with Bonnie and said, "I'm not teasing you. I just want you to guess what the surprise is. Do you have one?"

"I'm not a mind-reader. Of course, I

won't have a guess." Bonnie noticed

a slight bulge in her husband's

breast pocket as she spoke. Then, her

eyes lit up as she reached for it and added, "Hah, I guess your

surprise is here!"

As she reached toward him, she accidentally hit him.

Ivor grunted and turned slightly pale. "Ugh-"

Bonnie grew anxious and quickly checked on him. "Are you okay?!"

He took a deep breath and shook his head. He tried to act casual, saying, "I'm fine."

"You should be," Bonnie said, growing more suspicious, "I know my strength. I couldn't have hurt you that badly."

Then, she realized something and continued, "Hey, did you get injured and not want to tell me about it?"

Ivor was delighted with how worried .

his

mistaken, Bonnie. I'm not

injured." o

inas. Still, he had no injuri

"I don't believe you!" Bonnie insisted, thinking he was lying to keep her from worrying. She decided to find out for herself and grabbed his shirt, tearing open its buttons.

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## Chapter 1412

Rip!

Ivor's shirt tore open, shocking Bonnie and causing her to stammer, "Y-You got a "

Ivor had several black letters over his heart that spelled her name. He had kept his promise to her and "engraved" the person he loved most on his heart.

The tattoo was new, and the skin around it was still red and swollen. That was why it hurt when Bonnie touched it. She thought he had gotten injured, but fortunately, she was mistaken. Even so, his chest was sore and a little damp with blood.

"Why did you " Bonnie took a deep breath and gently touched the tattoo, asking, "Does it hurt?"

Although Ivor was pale, seeing the concern in his wife's eyes made it worth it. He replied, "No, it doesn't hurt."

Bonnie became teary-eyed, scolding, "Liar!"

She knew he was in pain but claimed it did not hurt.

Ivor knew his wife was worried, so he slowly pulled her into his arms and said, "It doesn't hurt as much as you think. You married a tough man. This pain is nothing."

Bonnie stayed quietly in his embrace but felt a pang of heartache whenever she looked at the tattoo.

"Why would you do this to yourself?" Bonnie sighed and lightly felt the tattoo. "It's such an immature thing to do." .

Ivor held her hand on his chest and sighed. "I know it is, but I couldn't help but want to get it because of you. I thought it'd show how much you meant to me."

Bonnie thought he was being foolish. "You almost died for me last

time. I already know how much you I

for me. I wouldn't have married you otherwise."

"I know, but..." Ivor pressed his forehead against hers. "...but I keep showing you how important

are to me."

His love for his wife was more profound than ever imagined.

Bonnie did not know how to express her feelings. After some thought, she finally said, "You're just a fool!"

'Why would he do something so childish to prove his love for me?'

She felt touched but also heartbroken. She never expected Ivor to go to such lengths for her.

"I guess you're right," Ivor said softly before kissing Bonnie's lips.

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## Chapter 1413

Ivor said, "I'm a fool, but I'm your fool."

Bonnie was touched and a little angry, not knowing what to do with her hopeless romantic of a husband. When he kissed her, she bit his lip and pulled away.

"Ahh!" Ivor gasped in pain and looked at his wife in surprise. "You—"

He did not expect Bonnie to be so aggressive. However, she kissed him again before he could complain.

Ivor was in a daze as Bonnie grabbed his collar. "Don't ever do something this childish again, got it?"

Though Ivor's gesture had moved Bonnie, she did not want his love to come at the cost of hurting himself. She thought their love should be mutual, with both contributing equally.

"I understand." Ivor raised a hand and swore. "I'll never do something like this again."

Bonnie chuckled helplessly at his serious demeanor. "Remember that and keep your word, or I'll get mad."

Ivor nodded. "Yes, ma'am!"

Bonnie sighed and shook her head with a smile, realizing she had no absolute control over her husband.

Meanwhile, Ivor glanced down at his tattoo with satisfaction. "I think,

great. It feels like I'm

piece of you wherever I

Bonnie was stunned. She did not fully understand his sentiment but chose to respect it. "It's whatever as long as you're happy."

Ivor smiled and said proudly, "I like everything about it."

"You're being cheeky again," Bonnie muttered as she blushed.

Ivor noticed it and felt an urge to kiss her. .

Bonnie was stunned when she felt his lips. She blushed even more when she realized what had happened. She quickly covered her cheek and moved away from Ivor. "What are you doing?!"

"Huh?" Ivor feigned confusion. "What do you mean? Here, let me make it more apparent."

He took a step closer as Bonnie's heart raced. "Stay away from me, Ivor."

Ivor raised a brow and feigned ignorance. "If I don't get closer now, you won't understand what I mean."

He moved in as he spoke.

Bonnie's waist was already sore from last night's "activities." If he continued, she would be bedridden tomorrow. So, she stopped him from approaching and said, "I know what you mean! You don't have to come closer to explain yourself!"

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## Chapter 1414

"Oh, is that so?" Ivor said, "So, tell me, what was I doing?"

Bonnie looked at him suspiciously, asking, "Are you sure you want me to explain your shameless actions?"

Ivor raised a brow. "Go ahead, I don't mind."

Bonnie's lips twitched as she said, "I've met plenty of shameless people, but none were as shameless as you!"

Ivor chuckled and approached Bonnie while she backed off, trapping her against a wall. He asked, "Do you believe I can be even more shameless than that?"

Naturally, Bonnie believed him. After all, he had shown her that before. She kept her arms out to keep him from getting too close. "I-I don't care what you want to do, but you should stay away from me." "But I must get close if I want to do shameless things," Ivor said, moving even closer.

The distance between them shrank until Bonnie could almost feel his warmth, flustering her. After remembering last night's "torture," she shouted, "No more! If you keep going, you'll break my waist!" She had to say that, or she would be bedridden tomorrow. Although she sounded exaggerated, it was true.

Bonnie's exclamation caused a pin-drop silence. She slowly looked up and met his eyes. She realized what she had said and rolled her eyes before pushing him away.

Bonnie complained, "Y-You just like teasing me!"

Ivor looked amused and even

feigned a caring demeanor. "I know you had it rough last night, and I don't plan on continuing. Still, you sound like you regret that I didn't continue."

His warm breath brushed Bonnie's cheek as he added, "It's easy if you want to make that a reality. I can do that for you now."

Bonnie shoved him away again. "Don't twist my words."

Ivor chuckled helplessly. "That's just how I understood it. What, did I misunderstand you?"

"Of course I know your thoughts! Stop trying to be slick!" Bonnie lost

count of how many times she b

Swanove

rolled her eyes since she returned to him.

'One moment, he does something touching, and the next, he makes me want to shut him up! That's a unique talent if I say so myself!'

Ivor gazed into his wife's eyes, saying, "Fine, I admit I went overboard. We can't do too much but can do other things, right?"

Bonnie did not understand what he meant and instinctively asked, "What do—"

Before she could finish, Ivor grabbed her chin and kissed her passionately. It was even more intense than last night's kiss.

Bonnie knew they would lose .

themselves like last night if they continued. Somehow, she could not resist letting it happen, and her usually clear mind turned to mush.

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## Chapter 1415

Bonnie thought, 'If my waist gives out, so be it. I'll recover within two to three days. After all, we haven't seen each other for a long time. It's time I let Ivor indulge a little.'

With that in mind, she slowly closed her eyes. Ivor knew that meant she would allow him to do as he pleased. He did not want to restrain himself and went with the flow, intending not to be as excessive as last night. .

Once they reached a mutual understanding, everything progressed. However, Bonnie's phone rang and interrupted their intimate moment.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

Bonnie snapped out of her daze and shoved Ivor away, blushing as she said, "Um, I-I need to take this call."

She felt ashamed of her earlier thoughts.

'Why did I let Ivor have his way with me like that? I should stick to my principles next time.'

Ivor felt uncomfortable and frustrated. He said hoarsely, "Bonnie, can't you take that call later? Finish what we started, or I'll explode."

Bonnie looked away with unease, stammering, "I-I should take this call. I-It might be something important from the lab."

Ivor cooled down once he heard the lab was calling. "Fine, take the call while I take a cold shower."

Everyone knew what taking a cold shower meant. Bonnie cleared her throat before turning to retrieve her phone. Her brows furrowed when she realized one of the university professors was calling.

'I shouldn't answer this call with Ivor here. Still, I haven't attended university because of the chip. If it's noteworthy- No, I must take this call.'

Bonnie glanced at Ivor. Since he was

not paying attention, she stood and went to the other room to answer the call or heard the door closing but did not overthink it. Instead he assumed his wife just needed some privacy.

Bonnie locked the door and answered, "Hello, Professor Corbin. How can I help you?"

Corbin's cautious voice sounded,

"Ms. Jody, have you been busy with research lately? I don't want to disturb you, but it's important and needs your insight."

After some thought, Bonnie said, "I'll come by tomorrow, and we can discuss it then."

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## Chapter 1416

Corbin thought Bonnie was busy and did not expect her to agree so quickly. He was overjoyed, saying, "Perfect! The whole faculty and I will be at the university tomorrow waiting for you!" Bonnie's lips twitched after hearing his excited voice. "There's no need to be excited."

Corbin chuckled. "We know you don't like being flashy, so we won't make it a big deal. However, you haven't been around, and most professors are doing field research. We must notify them to ensure everyone is available when you need them."

After some thought, Bonnie said, "If they're doing field research, let them continue their work. I'll handle the school matters."

Corbin knew not to question Bonnie's capabilities, so he did not insist. "Understood, we'll do as you say."

Bonnie responded lightly, "See you tomorrow."

"Indeed, we will." With that, Corbin hung up.

Meanwhile, Bonnie put her phone in her pocket, used the toilet, and came out.

Ivor's discomfort eased considerably during his wait. When he heard the door click, he looked up and saw Bonnie. "How'd it go? Did you settle things with the lab?"

Bonnie nodded. "Yeah, I did, but the school called and asked me to go there tomorrow."

"Have you been that busy with experiments lately? You even forgot to attend school," Ivor quickly deduced the situation.

Bonnie felt guilty, saying, "Well, yeah. I've been so busy that I didn't even have time to visit Grandpa. Of course, I wouldn't have time to go to school, either."



"I guess you're right." Ivor nodded.

Suddenly he smiled as if he had an idea. "Even if you don't attend school, they won't say anything to a student as exceptional as you, right?" .

Bonnie was puzzled. After all, the school did not reprimand her for being absent for so long because she was the university president and Ms. Bonita. Otherwise, it would not matter how excellent she was.

However, Ivor knew she was Ms. Bonita, so his comment seemed teasing. He noticed her silence and asked, "Should I take you there tomorrow?" "You don't need to." Bonnie refused without much thought.

Upon hearing her quick refusal, Ivor feigned disappointment. "Why not? Are you ashamed of me or something?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes. "I thought you'd have work piled up at the company since you've been away for so long. I wanted you to handle business, but since you insist, you can send me to school tomorrow. I don't feel like driving anyway."

Ivor smiled faintly. "So, you were being considerate. Sorry, I misunderstood you."

Then, he kissed his wife's cheek and said, "You're so caring."

Bonnie blushed and playfully shoved him away. "You always take every chance you can to take advantage of me!"

Ivor laughed helplessly, "How can you say I'm taking advantage of my wife?"

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## **Chapter 1417**

"So, what is it then?" Bonnie glared at her husband.

Ivor smirked and leaned closer, whispering, "It's called being rightful."

Bonnie's eyes widened. "Can't you be a little more decent?"

She regretted her words because she knew Ivor loved teasing her. However, she had given him the perfect chance to flirt.

Ivor shook his head, asking, "What's dignity compared to my wife?"

Bonnie was speechless, knowing she could not outwit him in these exchanges. Ivor looked at his wife and thought her expression was adorable. He embraced her and said, "Since you've dealt with the phone call, shall we continue where we left off?"

Earlier, Bonnie thought Ivor's discomfort had subsided. She thought she had dodged a bullet, but he did not intend to let her off so quickly. Realizing that, she looked distressed.

Bonnie had already promised Corbin that she would attend university the following day. If she fooled around with Ivor again, she might not wake up in the morning. She even considered telling Corbin to reschedule the meeting.

Ivor noticed her distress and realized he might have gone too far last night. If he pushed her too much, she might make him sleep on the couch for a month.

Ultimately he did not want to

exhaust her and chose to

compromise. He playfully

her waist and said, "What, are you scared? I was just kidding

Bonnie was shocked as she looked at her husband suspiciously. "Are you sure?"

'He usually means it whenever he's

like that, but he's saying it's a joke this time. It's hard to believe. Ische

trying to lower my guard to pull off a

bigger trap?'

As Bonnie pondered, Ivor rested his chin on her shoulder and nuzzled her, saying, "Yeah, I know I wore you out last night, so we should take it easy today. I don't want to exhaust you."

Ivor skillfully kneaded her waist as he added, "Does your waist feel sore? Here, lay down, and I'll massage it for you."

Bonnie raised a brow. "You're pretty considerate."

Ivor chuckled and continued to massage her waist. "Of course I am. We have our whole lives ahead. There's no rush. Also, you're already mine." .

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## Chapter 1418

Ivor's sweet words caused Bonnie to blush. His warmth spread to her heart, but she playfully pushed him away and changed the subject, saying, "I thought you said you'd massage my waist. Stop wasting time."

Ivor noticed her shyness. He smiled but feared teasing her further would make her kick him out of the room. So, he continued to massage her, saying, "All right, I'll just focus on massaging you."

Bonnie wondered how her husband became even more skillful at flirting in just half a month. She used to be able to handle it, but now he made her flustered.

However, she realized it was not necessarily a bad thing. Despite their long separation, their relationship remained intimate. It was a relationship she had longed for. .

The following day, Bonnie woke up to an empty bed. She felt her husband's warmth on the other side of the bed, indicating he had only just gotten up. Then, she heard the bathroom door open and saw Ivor. When their eyes met, Ivor smiled and said, "You're awake."

"Mhm." Bonnie yawned and then realized he had already gotten dressed and ready for work.

She remembered him offering to send her to the university and said, "Your office is far from the university. You don't have to take me if you're too busy, y'know."

"It's okay, Bonnie. I'm not in a rush," Ivor said as he led her to the bathroom, "Go ahead and get ready while I make breakfast. We can leave after eating."

Bonnie nodded. "Okay, I'll see you downstairs."

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Several minutes later, she finished preparing and went downstairs. She saw only Ivor sitting at the dining table "Where's Grandpa? He's usually up by now."

"Uncle Gunnar came by to take Grandpa to stay with him for a few days. I agreed since I figured we'd both be busy and wouldn't have time to keep Granpa company." Ivor pushed a bowl of tomato soup toward her and added, "Here, eat up before it gets cold."

Bonnie drank the soup and said, "It's with Uncle

good than War. Then, he won't feel I

we're too busy to be.net

him."

"That's what I thought, too." Ivor smiled. "We're so in sync."

Bonnie rolled her eyes and chose not to respond. She knew he would be more energized the more she engaged with him.

After breakfast, the couple left together. Bonnie repeatedly yawned in the car and thought it was odd, considering she had slept early last night.

"I went to bed pretty early last night. Why am I yawning so much?"

Ivor suggested, "Maybe it's because you're still exhausted from the night before last?"

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## Chapter 1419

Ivor wrapped his arm around Bonnie's shoulder, letting her lean against him. "If you're tired, sleep. I'll wake you once we're there." "Okay," Bonnie replied. She did not argue as she felt pretty sleepy. She rested her head on Ivor's chest and closed her eyes.

They reached the university an hour later, and Floyd parked the car. He looked back and said, "Mr. Ivor, we're here—"

Ivor quickly gestured for silence. "Shh, let her sleep a little longer."

He thought Bonnie had spent most of her time at the research institute while he was away. He also knew she tirelessly worked once she got involved in experiments.

Ivor also suspected her exhaustion was caused by their antics the night before last and her relentless lab work.

Floyd nodded and whispered, "Understood, Mr. Ivor."

Bonnie woke up about ten minutes later and looked around before checking the time. She turned to Ivor and smiled. "How long has it been since we arrived? Why didn't you wake me?"

"We just got here. There was some traffic while you were asleep. I was about to wake you, but you did it yourself," Ivor smoothly told a white lie.

"Are you sure?" Bonnie was skeptical. She thought Ivor had let her sleep since he had done it before.

"Mhm." Ivor did not elaborate. Instead, he glanced at his watch before looking back at his wife, saying, "It's getting late. You should head in. I need to go to the office, too."

Bonnie did not want to delay Ivor any longer, so she nodded. "All right, you go ahead. I should go in."

As she motioned to open the door, Ivor called out to her, "Bonnie."

She turned back, puzzled. "What is it?"

"Aren't you forgetting something?" Ivor tapped his lips, hinting at what he wanted.

Bonnie instantly understood his

gesture but feigned ignorance. She looked around the car and asked again, "What did I forget? I have my phone I don't think I brought anything else from home besides that." .

Ivor tapped his lips again. "You forgot this."

Bonnie tilted her head, acting clueless. "What's that?"

She opened the car door and pretended to be in a rush.

don't tell me, I'll head in now..

Otherwise, I'll be late." "Younet

Ivor knew she was playing dumb. His eyes darkened as he hummed in annoyance. As Bonnie was about to step out, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her back. Before Bonnie knew it, she was in her husband's arms.

"You-"

Ivor silenced her with a kiss before she could say anything.

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## Chapter 1420

"Mmm... You..." Bonnie struggled, concerned about people coming and going around the university. She did not want others to see what was happening as it would reflect

poorly on her. Although everyone at the university was a young adult and unaware that Bonnie was the university president, she felt a solid responsibility to set a proper example to the students and not engage in such inappropriate behavior.

Ivor gradually stopped when he noticed his wife's unusual reaction. He pressed his forehead against hers and reassured her, "Don't worry. I tinted the car windows so no one can see us."

Bonnie calmed down when she heard that. Then, she glanced at the dark windows.

'Of course! How did I forget something so crucial? Struggling in Ivor's arms almost caused a scene.'

Ivor chuckled when he noticed she had regained her composure. "Feeling better now?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes at him and said, "Yeah, right! If you hadn't done that so suddenly, I wouldn't have forgotten about the tinted windows!"

"All right, fine. My bad," Ivor said while affectionately ruffling her hair, "You said you were running late, didn't you? Go ahead."

Bonnie rolled her eyes again before

leaving the car. Then, she turned around and warned, "Don't do that again at the school gate. It looks

bad."

"I understand." Ivor nodded and raised his hand, promising, "I swear I won't do it again in front of the school gate."

"You better not!" Bonnie glanced sideways at him, scoffed, and walked away.

Ivor revealed a helpless smile as he watched her leave.

'She's always adorable to me, even when she's mad.'

Floyd turned to Ivor and intended to ask where they were headed next. However, the former stopped when he noticed his boss's bright smile. Floyd never saw Ivor this happy when they were at Yale.

'Mr. Ivor never showed such joy until he finally returned to his wife. Tsk, tsk, tsk. The power of love is remarkable. It can bring happiness, despair, and even uncertainty. On that note, when is my turn for a passionate relationship? I want to experience the pains of love, too.' Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ivor looked away from the departing Bonnie and looked at Floyd. Ivor noticed Floyd's glare and asked, "What is it?"

Floyd returned to his senses, saying, "Uh, I was just thinking I want to experience the feeling of love—"

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