

# I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

## Chapter 1421

Floyd realized what he was saying and quickly covered his mouth.

'Damn it! I lost control of my mouth and admitted to Mr. Ivor that I wanted to experience love! I hope he doesn't accuse me of being unfocused at work and fire me.'

The more he thought about it, the more anxious he became. He turned back and glanced at the rearview mirror to observe his boss's expression.

However, Ivor raised a brow curiously. He asked, "Did you say you want to experience what love feels like?"

Floyd shook his head and waved. "No, no, Mr. Ivor! I was just "

Before he could finish, Ivor decided for him, "You don't have to explain yourself. You're not that young anymore, so wanting to experience love is normal. I'll discuss it with her when Bonnie returns from school tonight.

"We'll arrange a few blind dates. Then, you can see if anyone's suitable for you. If you like anyone, try going on a few more dates. No pressure."

If it were anyone else, Ivor would not have been so considerate. However, Floyd had worked for him for many years. Since Ivor had settled a significant matter, he could not neglect his assistant.

'I guess it's time to consider Floyd's future.'

"Y-You don't have to do that, Mr. Ivor," Floyd instinctively refused. He had mistakenly said that and did not expect his boss to take it so seriously.

"No, I've decided," Ivor said firmly.

Floyd could only nod. "All right, boss, I appreciate it."

"Good," Ivor responded faintly.

As Floyd's thoughts settled, he remembered what he had wanted to ask Ivor before the slight interruption. "By the way, Mr. Ivor. Where are we going now? To the company?"

Ivor shook his head. "No, we're going to the branch to check on their progress in analyzing the Nidhoggs' chip."

"Right away, Mr. Ivor." Floyd nodded and drove off.

When Bonnie entered the university, Logan said, "Ms. Jody, you're finally here. I was worried you couldn't make it."

"I already promised to come, so here

I am." Bonnie glanced around subtly to ensure no one else was around. Then, she whispered, "There's no need for such a warm welcome next time. You don't have to come downstairs to greet me. I don't want to reveal my identity to the students yet."

"Oh, of course!" Logan nodded repeatedly. "I know you don't like formalities. We just changed the conference room location and feared you'd get lost. That's why I came to greet you."

"You guys moved the conference room?" Bonnie asked in surprise, "Why? The previous one had no issues, right?"

Logan explained, "We discussed

expanding the library, which will occupy the old conference room's space. That's why we had to move the previous one. We made that decision with the student's best interest in mind.

"After all, expanding their knowledge with more reading materials is more important than the conference room."

Bonnie nodded in understanding. "I see. So, the library expansion is related to the investment project Professor Corbin mentioned yesterday, right?"

.

## **Chapter 1422**

"Indeed, but it's a long story. Let's head to the conference room and discuss it thoroughly," Logan said while gesturing for her to follow. .

"All right, lead the way." Bonnie nodded and walked toward the conference room with Logan.

Meanwhile, Frankie and another student emerged. The former gloated when he spotted Logan leading Bonnie away.

"Oh, that's perfect! Bonnie thinks highly of herself and that having good grades will allow her to be arrogant. She'll get hers soon! She has just returned, yet Professor Logan is already calling her to his office. Hahaha! I finally get to see her cry."

The student standing beside Frankie did not see Bonnie and Logan. Frankie's words confused him, so he asked, "What? Who are you talking about?"

Frankie glanced at him and looked toward Bonnie. He scoffed and said, "Who else am I talking about besides that egotistic Bonnie? She always acts superior just because she has good grades!" "Bonnie?" After some thought, Frankie's friend said, "If I remember correctly, she hasn't been to school for almost half a month. Is she finally back? Where is she? I don't see her."

"Over there!" Frankie pointed toward the office building. "Professor Logan just took her there. Considering Professor Logan's demeanor, he'll give her a good scolding. Hopefully, it'll destroy Bonnie's arrogance."

"B-But..." the student said hesitantly, "Bonnie has made so many mistakes before, yet none of the professors have punished her."

Frankie waved impatiently. "That was before, but it's different this time. Professor Logan knew Bonnie was coming and waited to drag her to his office. Why else would he do that if not to scold her? Do you think he called her in to discuss something important? She isn't

BOUN

qualified for that."

The student beside Frankie thought, 'Frankie's always angry whenever Bonnie's around. Although they've argued a lot, he seems excessive this time. Still, Frankie has a point.'

Frankie's friend played along, "You're

right. Professors usually call

students to the office to scold them, especially someone like Bonnie. After all, she hasn't been around for half a month. She deserves to be scolded."

Frankie wholeheartedly agreed, "Exactly! She has no redeeming qualities besides good grades."

"Hey, let's go to the cafeteria before

they run out of fried chicken. If Bonnie gets scolded, the whole school will know about it. Then, we can just sit and enjoy the show Frankie's friend said as he strode toward the cafeteria.

Frankie nodded and kept up. "You're right. I can't wait to see her pathetic face when she gets scolded."

Meanwhile, things were different on Bonnie's end. When she entered the conference room, the professors and university higher-ups stood up to greet her warmly. "Welcome back, Ms. Jody!"

"Hello, Ms. Jody!"

## **Read Chapter 1423**

### **Chapter 1423**

Bonnie smiled and nodded at everyone before gesturing for them to sit. "Please take a seat, everyone. There's no need for formalities."

The professors and higher-ups resumed their seats, and Bonnie took hers. When she sat down, one of the professors placed a document before her.

"Ms. Jody, we know you're busy, so we'll get straight to the point. This project involves expanding the library, setting up a technology exhibition hall, and a global resource archive beside it.

"Students can use the resource archive to look up information if they encounter subjects they don't understand. If the students are tired, they can rest or participate in tech activities in the exhibition hall. "That way, they can balance study and play, increasing their interest in learning. It's a win-win situation for everyone."

The professor soon realized how excited he was and quickly suppressed it. He glanced at Bonnie cautiously and added, "Everything needs your approval, Ms. Jody. We'll only recruit sponsors with your say. However, we won't pursue it if you find the proposal unfeasible."

Despite preparing everything, the professors and higher-ups would not proceed without Bonnie's consent. After all, she was their president and an esteemed academic at the university, capable of making sound judgments.

Bonnie scrutinized the document, saying, "Don't rush. Let me review this proposal first."

After listening to the professor's description, she knew it was an ambitious project. However, after reading the document, she realized it was even more costly than she had imagined.

'No wonder they had to relocate the conference room and seek sponsorships. The university's funds alone won't be sufficient for such a massive undertaking.'

While Bonnie pondered the situation,

the professor who had explained the project grew increasingly anxious. He leaned toward his colleague and whispered, "Do you think Ms Jody will approve?"

The latter glanced at the professor calmly. "Ms. Jody has her reasons, no matter what decision she makes. We just need to follow her lead."

"You're right," the initial professor nodded. Then, he remembered something and asked softly, "How was my explanation earlier? Did I miss anything?"

"You did well," the other professor patted the former and assured him, "Even if you missed something, Ms. Jody is smart enough to catch it. Stop being nervous."

"I guess so." the professor sighed and patted his chest to calm himself. "I need to get my head on straight."

His colleague patted his shoulder

again and reassured him, "All right,

let's keep quiet and await Ms. Jody's

decision. We'll leave a bad

impression on her if she catches us chatting."

.

## **Chapter 1424**

As the two professors stopped conversing, Bonnie closed the document and addressed the professor who had explained the proposal to her, "Professor Johnson, your ideas and the proposal were excellent. However, a few minor points need revision. You can proceed with recruiting sponsors once you've addressed these points."

Johnson immediately responded, "Ms. Jody, please outline the points that need revision. I'll note them to make the necessary changes."

Like a diligent student, he prepared his notebook and pen to jot down her suggestions.

Once Bonnie listed the needed revisions, Johnson wrote down her comments and expressed his admiration for her, "I knew something was off but couldn't pinpoint it. I've reviewed this proposal several times, too. Your feedback is highly enlightening, Ms. Jody."

His eyes shined with respect as he looked at Bonnie respectfully, adding, "As expected. You identified these issues with ease."

The others followed suit, their compliments growing louder.

"Indeed, identifying problems we overlook is elementary for Ms. Jody!"

"Thank goodness we waited for her return to consult her before proceeding. We wouldn't have achieved such a perfect plan ourselves."

"I agree! The university will flourish with Ms. Jody's leadership."

Meanwhile, Bonnie remained unfazed by their flattery. After all, she had grown accustomed to such praise. Once the professors quieted, she said, "I'll entrust the revisions to you. Once you're done, show me the proposal again. After that, you can begin recruiting sponsors,

"No problem, Ms. Jody!" Johnson immediately agreed. "I can make these revisions in about ten minutes if you're not busy today."

Bonnie agreed. After all, her

concerns were minor and would not

require much time. She also had no urgent obligations to attend to. "All right, go ahead. I'll wait here."

Then, she addressed the others, "If you have other matters to attend to, please continue. You don't have to stay here with me."

Although she said that, the other professors and higher-ups were eager to make a good impression. They were not about to leave so quickly.

"There's no rush, Ms. Jody. You'd be bored if you waited here alone. We can stay and chat with you instead."

"That's right. We're focused on the library expansion now. We're just waiting for you to finalize the

proposal. We don't have an vel.

pressing matters at the moment."

"We can also discuss the potential sponsors while we wait."

Bonnie did not argue upon seeing their determination to stay. "All right, let's use this time to discuss recruiting sponsors." .

The professors and higher-ups nodded and said in unison, "Certainly, Ms. Jody."

About ten minutes later, Johnson completed the revisions and placed the updated proposal before Bonnie.

.

## Chapter 1425

Johnson said, "Here you go, Ms. Jody. I've updated the proposal. Please review them to see if there are any other issues."

"All right," Bonnie replied. Then, she took the documents and reviewed them.

Several minutes later, she returned the documents to Johnson and said, "They look excellent. Please print me a final copy and begin recruiting sponsors."

Johnson took the documents and said, "Right away, Ms. Jody. Should we notify you once we have a list of potential sponsors?"

After some thought, Bonnie responded, "Yes, please send me the list when it's ready."

Johnson nodded. "You got it, Ms. Jody."

The following day, Bonnie received the list of potential sponsors. She was surprised to see Ivor's company on it. She recalled him wanting to establish a good relationship with the university president.

'I thought he was joking, but he seems serious now and even took action. Considering my husband's impressive track record in previous collaborations, I'm confident about working with him on this significant project. It'll benefit us both.'

With that in mind, Bonnie picked up her phone to call Logan.

The latter eagerly answered, "Hello, Ms. Jody, how may I assist you?"

Bonnie explained why she called, "I've reviewed the potential sponsors you sent me. Let's go with Mr. Ivor's conglomerate. They've done well on our past projects and are a safe choice for one of this magnitude."

Logan immediately agreed, "Understood, Ms. Jody. I'll inform the others of your decision."

Bonnie responded calmly, "All right, then."

Meanwhile, Ivor was busy handling some documents in his study when he heard a knock on the door.

Knock, knock, knock!

Without looking up, he said, "Come in."

Floyd entered and approached to report, "Mr. Ivor, we received a response from Pyralis Universi.net

They want us to sponsor their project."

"That was quick." Ivor was surprised. "I thought they'd take at least a couple of weeks to decide, especially since it's such a considerable project."

.

## **Chapter 1426**

Floyd thought momentarily. "It seems that their efficiency in handling matters has indeed increased significantly ever since they got a new president." "That's true," Ivor agreed.

Suddenly, Floyd thought of something. "Mr. Ivor, how much money do you intend to set aside to sponsor Pyralis University this time?"

"Hmm..." Ivor glanced through the documents and responded casually, "Let's start with 5 million. We can reassess if they need more later." .

"Got it, Mr. Ivor," Floyd nodded. "I'll make the arrangements."



After Floyd left, Ivor considered the possibility that Pyralis University's swift decision to select them for the project might be related to Bonnie. He set aside the documents and got up, heading toward the bedroom.

When he opened the door, he saw Bonnie lying on the bed, playing with her phone. When Bonnie heard the sound, she casually asked, "Finished with work?"

"No," Ivor replied as he sat down next to her.

Bonnie glanced at him sideways. "Why are you here wandering around if you're not done with work?"

"How can it be wandering when I'm here to see my wife?" Ivor gently pulled Bonnie into his arms.

Bonnie gave him a sidelong glance but didn't struggle, instead finding a comfortable position in his embrace and continuing to look at her phone. Ivor picked up a strand of her hair that had fallen to the side and

started to play with it idly.

"Bonnie, Pyralis University chose the Knight Group as the sponsor for their new project," he said, watching her reaction closely.

Bonnie's expression remained calm, and she replied with an unperturbed tone. "Oh, congratulations."

Ivor smiled helplessly, "Still pretending not to know anything? I already know that you helped facilitate this collaboration with Pyralis University."

Bonnie's heart skipped a beat, but she maintained her composure. "What do you mean?"

She had always kept her role as the president of Pyralis University well-hidden. 'Ivor shouldn't be aware of it, right?'

"Hehe," Ivor chuckled softly. "Didn't

you tell me last time that everyone at the academy knows you're also Ms. Bonita? If it weren't for your influence, Pyralis University would have reconsidered, even for a company as big as mine. So..."

He paused intentionally and then

seized the moment to kiss her on et

the cheek. "Securing such a

Si project with Pyralis

University is all thanks to you."

II

Bonnie subtly sighed in relief after hearing his explanation. She thought Ivor had discovered her identity as the president and was testing her with his words.

It turned out he was referring to her status as Ms. Bonita, which made sense.

.

## Chapter 1427

Bonnie decided to go along with Ivor's words. "Isn't this good? Or do you not want this project?"

Ivor responded without hesitation, "I do. More partners mean more opportunities. There's nothing wrong with that."

"Exactly," Bonnie said nonchalantly while tapping her phone.

Ivor laughed again. "But relying on my wife to get cooperation-won't people think I'm living off you?"

"Living off your wife isn't so bad, is it? It's better than having no one to rely on." Bonnie didn't see anything wrong with it. .

Compared to other companies, the Knight Group had more strength and experience to handle this project effectively. Moreover, it made sense to prioritize giving the project to them since they were family. From every angle, the Knight Group was the best partner.

"Bonnie, you make so much sense," Ivor said, holding her face and kissing her plump, red lips. "Having a wife like you is my luck."

Bonnie's face flushed when she felt the moist, soft kiss on her lips. She pushed him away. "If you're talking, just talk. Why do you always have to touch me?"

'This man always takes advantage of every opportunity!'

"I just like being close to my wife. It's not about touching," Ivor said while holding Bonnie tightly, not letting her escape.

Bonnie was about to struggle when Ivor's voice sounded in her ear again. "Bonnie, I've been feeling really tired lately. Let me hold you and take a nap."

Upon hearing this, Bonnie looked at the tiredness reflected in his eyes and felt her heart soften. She agreed. "Alright... then go ahead and sleep."

Ivor gave Bonnie a close hug and smelled her. He was exhausted, but he was also playing up his fatigue. He knew Bonnie would fall for it.

Using this trick was his way to make her soften up. Otherwise, given Bonnie's personality, it would be hard to make her obediently let him hold her.

The Knight Group successfully connected with Pyralis University for the project two days later. When Bonnie was at the university to follow up on the project, Professor Paul Logan approached her. "Ms. Jody, I need to discuss something with you."

"What is it?" Bonnie paused her review of the project's progress and looked up at him.

Professor Paul Logan organized his thoughts before speaking. "It's about the ribbon-cutting ceremony when the project officially launches. The Knight Group will have Mr. Ivor representing them. As for our side, Ms. Jody, we hope you can represent us."

Bonnie frowned slightly after hearing this. "Didn't I mention before that don't like attending such public events? Any of our professors or high-level staff can go to the ribbon-cutting ceremony."

Professor Paul Logan quickly explained after seeing her frown, worried she might be upset. "Ms. Jody, I know you dislike such events and we don't want to force you. But this project is very important for our university. As the head of the school, it would be inappropriate if you didn't show up for such a significant event."

"

"Moreover, the Knight Group expressed that they would be very pleased to see you at the ceremony." Bonnie frowned even more upon hearing this. Professor Paul Logan noticed her reaction and spoke even more cautiously. "Of course, everything is ultimately up to your preference, Ms. Jody. If you really don't want to, then we won't force it."

.

## Chapter 1428

Despite his words, Paul's expectant gaze made it clear he hoped Bonnie would agree.

Bonnie pressed her fingers to her temples, feeling a headache coming on. After a moment of thought, she finally agreed.

"Since you've already made arrangements, I'll attend the ceremony."

Although attending the ribbon-cutting with Ivor posed a risk of exposure, the event would be brief. As long as she concealed herself well, there was no need to worry about being discovered.

Her agreement took Paul aback. "Ms. Jody, you're agreeing to attend the ribbon-cutting?"

Bonnie responded calmly, "Yes." .

"Thank you, Ms. Jody! I'll inform the other professors and high-level staff immediately so they can prepare."

Not just Paul but all the professors and high-level staff had wondered if Bonnie would attend the ribbon-cutting. She had previously expressed her dislike for such occasions, although she had agreed to give a speech at the end of the term to meet students' expectations.

However, the ribbon-cutting was a different type of event, and they still hoped Ms. Jody, as the head of the university, would participate. Paul had asked with little expectation, but now he needed to share the good news quickly.

"Okay, arrange it and notify me of the confirmed time," Bonnie said before hanging up.

The professor soon sent the event details, and the ribbon-cutting would be the next day. Bonnie confirmed and began planning her disguise for the event.

Bonnie intentionally stayed in bed

longer the next day. Once Ivor had

left, she

got up, quickly washed

dressed, and observed the activity outside through the window

As soon as she saw Ivor's usual limited edition, Maybach left the house, she hurried her preparations and carried a bag with her disguise downstairs.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into Ivor right away. Bonnie's eyes widened, and she gripped her bag tighter.

'I had seen his usual car leave, so why is he still here? is it just bad luck that he didn't take it today?'

Ivor waved a hand in front of her face. "Bonnie, what's wrong?"

Bonnie snapped out of it, trying to act nonchalant. "Nothing. I thought you'd already left for work. Why are you still here?"

"I'm going to your university for the ribbon-cutting. I wanted to tell you last night, but you were asleep when I finished work, and you were still

asleep this morning." till

As Ivor spoke, his gaze drifted to the bag in Bonnie's hand. "Where are you going with that bag?"

"To the lab. There's something I need to finish," Bonnie lied, her heart racing but her expression calm.

"Oh..." Ivor's eyes lingered on the bag. "But you don't usually take anything to the lab. What's in the bag?" Bonnie instinctively hid the bag behind her and maintained a calm exterior.

.

## Chapter 1429

It's nothing, just some reagents I made at home. The equipment here isn't enough, so I'm taking them to the lab to process further," Bonnie replied, her explanation seemingly plausible. However, Ivor sensed something amiss. Narrowing his eyes, he stepped closer to scrutinize the bag in Bonnie's hand. It didn't look like it held reagents; it looked more like it held clothes. "What kind of reagents? I'm quite interested. Can I have a look?" Ivor took another step forward.

Bonnie stepped back to maintain her distance from him. Ivor furrowed his brows upon seeing this.

"Bonnie, what are you doing?"

Despite her nervousness, Bonnie maintained her composure. If Ivor checked the bag and found clothes instead of reagents, her lie would be exposed. She needed another excuse.

Taking advantage of the situation, she hid the bag further behind her and looked at Ivor with a serious expression. "I told you, these are experimental chemicals. They contain residues that you shouldn't touch." After realizing her concern, Ivor quickly apologized. "Sorry, Bonnie. I misunderstood."

Bonnie raised an eyebrow. "What? Do you think I'm hiding something from you?"

Though Ivor felt slightly embarrassed, he denied it. "No, I just hadn't seen you take anything to the lab before, so I asked out of curiosity."

Bonnie decided to change the .

subject to avoid arousing more

suspicion. "Didn't you say you were

going to the ribbon-cutting

ceremony at Pyralis University?

Shouldn't you be leaving soon?

Aren't you worried about being late?"

Ivor glanced at his watch. "You're right, it's getting late. I need to go. I can't accompany you to the lab today, but I'll pick you up later."

"It's fine. I'm not a child who needs to be picked up and dropped off," Bonnie said while waving her hand dismissively. "Go take care of your business. Don't worry about me."

"Okay," Ivor nodded before hurriedly leaving.

As Ivor walked away, Bonnie let out a sigh of relief. Not wasting any time, she headed to the garage, took her car, and drove quickly to the university.

Both Ivor and Bonnie needed to attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony, so she had to be quick to arrive on time.

When Ivor arrived at Pyralis University, several high-level staff and professors came out to greet him. He scanned the area but didn't see the president. "Where's the president? Hasn't she arrived yet?" Ivor asked.

The staff and professors exchanged glances before Professor Paul Logan stepped forward. "The

president is on her way. Don't worry.

Mr. vor. She will be here in time for the ribbon-cutting."

.

## Chapter 1430

"Okay." Ivor nodded slightly and sat down in a chair. A young professor nearby quickly poured him a cup of tea. "Mr. Ivor, please have some tea," the young professor said.

Ivor took a sip and looked at Paul. "Professor Paul, could you go over the event schedule with me again?"

"Of course, Mr. Ivor," Paul replied, promptly bringing over the documents and reviewing the schedule with Ivor.

About ten minutes later, the ribbon-cutting ceremony was about to start, but Bonnie had yet to appear. Ivor glanced towards the door, then turned to Paul. "Professor Paul, are you sure Ms. Jody will come?" Ivor asked.

"Since Ms. Jody has already agreed to this, she will definitely come," Paul replied with confidence, trusting in Bonnie's character.

Ivor was about to respond when a clear voice echoed in the room.

"Sorry everyone, I got caught in traffic and I'm a bit late."

Everyone turned to look. Bonnie was dressed in her usual black attire, with a hat, glasses, and a mask, covering herself completely.

Professor Paul Logan immediately approached her with a smile. "It's fine, Ms. Jody. You're here now."

Bonnie nodded slightly and then greeted Ivor from a distance. "Mr. Ivor."

Ivor stood up from his chair, looked at Bonnie, and teased, "It's not easy to meet you, Ms. Jody."

Knowing he was joking, Bonnie shrugged indifferently. "No matter how difficult, you still got to see me, didn't you?"

Ivor found Ms. Jody quite interesting

and

Weiled. "I did not realize y

being a good manager."neg

sharp-tongued in addition to

g a good manager."

Bonnie mentally rolled her eyes. She replied calmly, "Thank you for the compliment."

Ivor smiled again. Just as he was about to say something, Paul's voice interrupted.

"It's time for the ribbon-cutting. Ms. Jody, Mr. Ivor, please proceed."

After hearing this, Bonnie looked at Ivor and made a gesture of invitation. "Mr. Ivor, after you."

"Ladies first," Ivor said, stepping back courteously.

Bonnie didn't bother to be polite. "Since you insist, I won't say no."

She walked forward with Ivor following.

At the ribbon-cutting venue, many students and family representatives had already gathered.

Bonnie was the first to step onto the stage to speak. The wind was strong today and nearly blew the papers with her speech off the podium, but she managed to catch it just in time, avoiding any embarrassing mishap.

Ivor watched from below. The more he looked, the more he felt that Ms. Jody's figure was very similar to his wife.

However, this thought was fleeting

and quickly dismissed. After all, Bonnie was supposed to be in the lab, and was inconceivable that she could be the principal of Piralis University. So he considered these thoughts as mere fantasies, with almost zero possibility.

While Ivor was lost in these thoughts, sudden screams broke out around him.

"Ahhh-the light, the light is about to fall!"



