

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1431

"Ms. Jody, watch out!"

Ivor's attention snapped to the commotion.

The chandelier above Bonnie was dangling precariously since the wind had loosened the cords. Bonnie noticed the imminent danger, but the chandelier was too large to dodge, forcing her to run as quickly as she could.

In the chaos, she briefly glanced to the side and locked eyes with Ivor. In that fleeting moment, a deep, unspoken sorrow passed through her gaze.

Ivor sensed a strange familiarity and felt a pang of pain from the sadness in her eyes, and he involuntarily mouthed, "Bonnie..."

The scene was chaotic. Professors, gripped by panic, tried to rush to Bonnie's aid, but the distance from the stage to the ground was too great. Neither the professors nor Bonnie could act in time. Just when it seemed inevitable that Bonnie would be harmed, a figure dashed onto the stage with lightning speed, shielding Bonnie in their arms.

With a resounding crash, the chandelier fell and struck the man's back forcefully.

"Mmng—" The man groaned in pain, and the scent of blood quickly filled the air.

Bonnie's eyes widened in shock. She looked up urgently at the person who had protected her it was Ivor.

Upon seeing Ivor covered in blood, Bonnie abandoned all thoughts of concealing her identity. She supported his sliding shoulders. Her eyes filled with rare panic, and her voice was tinged with tears. "Ivor, are you okay? Hold on, you have to hold on."

As she spoke, she quickly began massaging certain points to slow the bleeding.

The voice was so familiar. Ivor managed a faint smile despite the pain. "B-Bonnie, I knew... it was you."

When he rushed forward, he wasn't entirely sure, just faintly suspected. But based on that slight suspicion, he still charged in. Even if there was only a one-in-ten-thousand chance that Ms. Jody was Bonnie, he couldn't take any chances.

So he acted.

Bonnie's tears finally fell uncontrollably, seeing Ivor smiling despite his severe injuries.

"Ivor, you big idiot! Why did you run out to save me?"

"Do... I need to explain? You're my wife. If I don't save you, who will?"

Ivor extended a shaky hand to touch Bonnie's cheek, but as soon as he saw his hand was stained with blood, he retracted it.

Bonnie immediately grabbed his

hand and pressed it against her face when she noticed his movement. She suddenly remembered that she was still wearing a mask. To let him feel her warmth more truly, she discarded all concerns and pulled off her mask in front of everyone. .

Bonnie revealed her face to the astonished crowd after removing her mask. Tears streamed down her cheeks as she pressed Ivor's bloodied hand to her skin.

"It's really you..." Ivor whispered, a faint smile playing on his lips despite the pain.

Bonnie nodded, her eyes filled with emotion. "Yes, it's me. And you're going to be okay, Ivor. Just hold on a bit longer."

The scene around them was

argued

chaotic. Professors and students

were either frozen in shock or

scrambling to help. Emergency services were called, and the chaos intensified as they rushed to the stage.

Bonnie kept her focus on Ivor. She said in a steady voice, despite her fear, "Stay with me, Ivor. Help is on the way."

Ivor's breathing was labored, but he tried to keep his eyes open to focus on Bonnie. "I... knew it was you. Even when I wasn't sure, I hoped..."

Bonnie pressed his hand tighter against her cheek. "Don't talk. Save your strength."

When paramedics came, they evaluated Ivor's injuries quickly. Bonnie reluctantly released his hand as they worked to stabilize him, but she stayed close, her presence a comforting anchor for him.

As they prepared to transport Ivor to the hospital, Bonnie turned to the professors and staff. "Make sure everything here is taken care of. I need to go with him."

The professors nodded, understanding the urgency and gravity of the situation. Bonnie followed the paramedics, her heart heavy with worry but her resolve strong.

In the ambulance, she held Ivor's hand and refused to let go. "You're going to be fine," she whispered, more to herself than to him. "You have to be."

Ivor managed a weak squeeze of her

hand, a small reassurance amidst the pain. Bonnie's determination only grew stronger. She would do whatever it took to make sure Ivor recovered, even if it meant revealing everything she had kept hidden for so long.

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Chapter 1432

The crowd below erupted in shock at the scene. Especially Frankie, who was left utterly speechless when the mask came off, revealing Bonnie's face. His mouth was agape, as if it could fit an egg. 'W-What is going on?'

The Bonnie, whom he always despised, thought was useless and arrogant, turned out to be the president of their school.

That explains why the president gave him that peculiar when he accused Bonnie in front of the president. He went home to an immediate reprimand from both of his parents. His father had threatened to disown him if he continued to provoke Bonnie.

He never understood why his father protected Bonnie so much, thinking that she was just good at her studies and had no other redeeming qualities. Now, it all made sense.

It wasn't just that Bonnie was their university president! .

Frankie was filled with regret, wishing he could go back in time and slap his former self for being so disrespectful.

Fortunately, the president had a big heart and didn't hold grudges. Otherwise, he would have been expelled from school countless times, given his behavior.

The shock of today's revelation was as immense as if Mars had collided with Earth. His mouth hung open as he stood there, dumbfounded and unable to respond.

The students around him were abuzz with discussion.

"Oh my god! Bonnie is actually Ms. Jody? Is this for real? Am I dreaming?"

One student nudged another with their elbow. "Quick, pinch me. I need to know if I'm dreaming."

The other student obliged and pinched hard on his arm.

"Ouch, ouch, ouch!"

The student winced in pain, rubbing his arm. "It's real! I'm not dreaming! This explains why Bonnie was often absent from school. Being a university president is a demanding job, with countless responsibilities and projects, leaving little time for school.

"And yet, she managed to maintain top grades-she's practically superhuman!"

"Exactly! Ever since she took over, the school has improved in every aspect proving her incredible abilities! I don't get it; who said she was useless and only good at studies?"

"Those people were just jealous of her achievements! They probably don't even come close to her level!"

In a corner, Trina listened to the

conversations around her and

looked at Bonnie on stage. Her

shock was no less than Frankie's.

She was afraid she might scream out loud, so she bit her lip to suppress any sound. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

'I always knew Bonnie was more capable than I had imagined, but I never expected her to be this extraordinary!

'Master Kieran, Ms. Jody... Either identity alone was enough to make me feel utterly inferior, and Bonnie possessed both. That means... I can't even compare to Bonnie's finger.'

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Chapter 1433

'How could this be happening? How?!' .

Given the current situation between Bonnie and Ivor, anyone with eyes could see their relationship. The bride of the recently highly publicized wedding turned out to be Bonnie.

On the stage, Bonnie knew that removing her mask would cause a huge commotion. But at that moment, her eyes were only on Ivor, who was injured from saving her. Nothing else mattered to her.

She held Ivor's blood-stained hand tightly against her cheek, letting him feel her warmth. "Ivor, you have to hold on. You must hold on. I won't allow anything to happen to you. I won't."

Ivor forced a pale smile. "Silly, it's just a bit of blood. It's not a big deal. You don't need to worry."

Bonnie's eyes reddened. This man... even though he was in so much pain that his face was ashen, was still trying to comfort her. His comfort only made her nose sting even more.

As they spoke, Paul ran up from the audience. "Ms. Jody, we've already called an ambulance. It's almost here. Let's get Mr. Ivor to the entrance to wait for it!"

Bonnie had seen that Paul and the others had called for an ambulance, so she stayed put to massage Ivor and slow the bleeding. Now that the ambulance was here and Ivor's bleeding was somewhat under control, it was perfect timing.

"Okay," Bonnie responded.

Bonnie used all her strength to help Ivor up. Paul and two other professors immediately stepped forward to assist after seeing this scene.

The ambulance was already waiting by the roadside when they reached the entrance. Together, they lifted Ivor into the ambulance.

As Bonnie was about to turn back to give Pauk some instructions, Ivor mistakenly thought she was leaving. He immediately reached out and grabbed her hand tightly. "Bonnie, don't go. Stay... stay with me."

Bonnie gently squeezed his fingers to reassure him. "I'm not leaving. I just need to quickly tell Professor Paul something. Wait for me."

Ivor relaxed and slowly let go of her hand. "Alright... I'll wait for you."

Bonnie leaned out of the ambulance briefly before returning and holding Ivor's hand again. "Okay, let's go."

As she spoke, the ambulance sped towards the hospital.

Meanwhile, Trina was reflecting on what had happened at school at Shepard Villa. She was so distracted during dinner that she hardly ate.

Vera asked with concern after noticing her unusual behavior, "Trina, what's wrong?"

Trina snapped out of her thoughts

and

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hesitated at Vera, feeling torn and

hesitant. 'Should I tell them that

she was actually Ms. Jody?'

Then, she remembered that such significant event had occurred at

Pyralis University. Even not

Vera

and the others didn't know yet, they were bound to find out eventually.

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Chapter 1434

'If I didn't tell them about this, they would definitely blame me later for not informing them of such an important matter. So, I might as well tell them now. This way, I can also earn some points in their eyes!' As Trina pondered this, Vera reached out to touch her arm when she saw her remaining silent, "Trina, what's going on with you?"

Gresham noticed too, and spoke up, "Yes, if something's bothering you, just say it. Don't beat around the bush!"

Trina bit her lip, hesitated for a moment, then took a deep breath and finally spoke what had been on her mind. "Dad, Mom, I-I discovered something huge at school today... It's about Bonnie!" .

Vera and Gresham both frowned at the mention of Bonnie's name.

Gresham, not even waiting to hear more, began grumbling, "What trouble has Bonnie caused now? She never lets anyone have a moment of peace!" Vera looked equally troubled and shook her head helplessly. "Even if she did cause trouble, telling us won't help. She's a thorn, we can't control her." Gresham snorted heavily. "She's not even part of our family anymore. Why should we care? Whatever trouble she causes has nothing to do with us!" Upon seeing them so agitated, Trina nervously swallowed and then cautiously spoke again, "Dad, Mom, Bonnie... Bonnie didn't cause any trouble. I-It's..." Her hesitant demeanor was irritating to watch. Gresham and Vera both turned to look at her expectantly.

Gresham's impatient voice soon followed, "What is it then? Spit it out! Stop stalling!"

Trina took another deep breath, steeled herself, and finally said, "Well... today, our president at Pyralis University revealed their face..."

Gresham cut in before she could finish, "So it's that. I thought-"

Trina continued, "And the face under the mask... was Bonnie's..."

Gresham froze in place. Once he processed what he had heard, he looked at Trina, doubting his ears. "What did you just say?"

Vera was equally bewildered. "Trina, did you say your president revealed their face, and it was Bonnie? H&How is that possible? Could there be

some misunderstanding ontent

Trina shook her head, her expression extremely complex. "T-Today was the ribbon-cutting ceremony for the collaboration. project between our school and the Knight Group. Mr. Ivor himself attended.

"If she wasn't the president, there's no way the school's high-level staff and professors would have let ber speak on stage, or stand beside Mr. Ivor for the ribbon cutting

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Chapter 1435

After all, given Ivor's status, Pyralis University wouldn't randomly select someone to appear on stage and fool him. Besides, Trina had seen the president of Pyralis University give speeches before, wearing the same disguise.

It was obvious that Bonnie was the president now that the mask had been taken off.

Upon hearing Trina's analysis, Gresham fell into a state of self-doubt. "Someone like Bonnie, who is uneducated, disrespectful to elders, and stubborn, how could she possibly be qualified to be the president of Pyralis University? There must be some mistake!"

Vera also found it hard to believe. Their daughter, whom they had always disapproved of, turned out to be so outstanding. This seemed to highlight their failures as parents indirectly. Thus, both she and Gresham were reluctant to accept this reality.

"I-I also think there must be some mistake..." .

Just as Vera finished speaking, they heard Harold's powerful voice. "Bonnie being the president of Pyralis University is trending on social media. Did you see this news?"

Gresham looked over at Harold. He quickly said, "Dad, the things circulating online are often exaggerated. We can't believe everything. How could Pyralis University choose her as president considering Bonnie's personality-someone who disregards everyone,? I think there must be some mistake. Let me look into it more "

Harold interrupted coldly, "The former president of Pyralis University personally stated that he chose Bonnie as his successor. Professors and top officials are praising Bonnie's abilities in the comments. Tell me, What mistake could there be?"

At first, when he saw the news, Harold's reaction was the same as Gresham's. He thought there must be a mistake since he had always looked down on Bonnie, who was like a thorny granddaughter to him. But now, the granddaughter he disdained had turned into the president of a prestigious university that elites scrambled to get their children into. How could he accept this?

It was not until Russell himself made a public statement, which the school's top officials and professors acknowledged, that he finally believed and gradually accepted Bonnie as president. 'On second thought, isn't this a good thing for us? Despite Bonnie's rebelliousness and defiance, she's still a Shepard. She shared the Shepard family blood, inseparably linked to us.

'Therefore, Bonnie becoming the president of Pyralis University also brings us glory and potential benefits. Such a good opportunity was something we needed to seize and not let slip away.' Gresham shook his head, still in disbelief. "H-How is this possible?"

Vera stood there, not knowing what to say, and remained silent.

Harold frowned and said gruffly, "The facts are right in front of you. What's the point in questioning them? Instead of wasting time daze,

ou should think about

build a good relationship with

how to

Bonnie, align with her, and get her on our side!"

Gresham understood Harold's intention. He rubbed his temples in exasperation and replied helplessly, "Dad, you know Bonnie's personality. I think we should just let this matter куйте go. Her being the president of Pyralis University has nothing to do with us."

Harold was instantly infuriated, his mustache bristling with anger. "Are you an idiot? You don't know how to use such a valuable connection right in front of you? Your inflexible, block-headed thinking is going to be the death of me!"

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Chapter 1436

Seeing Harold lose his temper, Gresham felt a slight urge to compromise. However, that urge quickly vanished when he recalled Bonnie's mockery when they last approached her.

"Dad, it's not that I don't want this connection, but Bonnie's personality is too difficult. She never listens to anything we say, no matter how much we talk."

Vera chimed in to support him, "Yes, Dad, Gresham is right. It's not that we don't want to reach out to Bonnie, but she's too hard to communicate with. You never know what might come out of her mouth." Harold's initial anger turned to helplessness.

He sighed heavily and spoke in a somber tone, "You've seen the state of the Shepard family in recent years. It's been getting worse. If we don't find a way out, our large family might fall into decline and become a part of history.

"While the current situation of the family may allow you to live comfortably for the rest of your lives, we must also think about our descendants..."

He sighed deeply again. "Forget it, forget it. Why am I telling you this? If you don't want to go, I won't force you."

He then shook his head and walked toward the backyard. Gresham felt a pang of bitterness at Harold's words. Seeing his father's once straight back now hunched and his black hair turned to silver, Gresham realized that his father had aged. .

Yes, his father was old. As the eldest in the family, Gresham should take on the responsibility of revitalizing the family.

Besides, Harold wasn't asking him to do much, just to talk to Bonnie. No matter what, Bonnie was still his biological daughter. How heartless could she be toward them?

Gresham believed that if he

approached her with the right

attitude, Bonnie would soften and agree to help the family. Gresham eyp

made up his mind and called out to Harold, "Dad, I'll do as you say. I'll go talk to Bonnie. Just wait for the good news at home."

Harold stopped in his tracks, turned around, and looked at him with relief. "Good! You are indeed my son. You have a sense of responsibility. Go ahead, and I'll wait for your good news."

"Alright, Dad, we're going." Gresham nodded and signaled Vera with his eyes. Although Vera was reluctant, she had no choice but to follow Gresham since he had already agreed.

Soon, Trina came running out. "Dad, Mom."

Both Vera and Gresham turned around simultaneously. "Trina, what is it?"

Vera looked at Trina and thought about Bonnie's defiant attitude. She suddenly felt a pang of bitterness.

Though Trina wasn't as capable or impressive as Bonnie, at least Trina was obedient and considerate of the family's needs. If it were Trina they needed to rely on, she would undoubtedly help them without hesitation.

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Chapter 1437

But unfortunately, the one they had to find was the stubborn Bonnie! It was really a headache!

"You're going to look for Bonnie, right? Ivor got injured while saving her during the ribbon-cutting event. She should be in the hospital now. You can go straight to the hospital to find her," Trina said.

Deep down, Trina didn't want Gresham and Vera to find Bonnie. She feared that if Bonnie came back, she would lose her status in the family. But if she didn't tell them, her presence would only diminish further in their eyes.

So, she decided to tell them, hoping to leave a good impression. This way, Gresham and Vera would remember her favor, and her situation wouldn't be too bad even if Bonnie did come back. Vera felt her heart soften. "Trina, it's a good thing you told us. Otherwise, we would have had to send someone to track Bonnie down."

Pretending to be sensible, Trina said, "It's nothing, Mom. We are family; it's what I should do. Besides, I hope you and Bonnie can mend your relationship so our family can live together in harmony." "Trina, you're so thoughtful, unlike Bonnie..." Mentioning Bonnie made Vera's headache worse again.

Trina was about to say some comforting words, but Gresham's voice interrupted her before she could speak. "Alright, let's go talk to Bonnie first. We can discuss other things when we get back." Trina only nodded. "Got it, Dad. You go ahead. I'll go back to my room."

At the hospital, Vera's complaints had been nonstop since they got out of the car. "I told you, you shouldn't have agreed to this. If things don't go well, Dad will blame us again."

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Gresham was irritated by her constant nagging, and he replied "We're already at the hospital. What's the point of saying this now? We can't just go back now; that would be even more humiliating."

"If you knew it wouldn't go well, why did you agree to this?" Vera couldn't understand Gresham's thought process. .

Pressing his temples, Gresham said, "At home, Dad's words were clear. How could I not come? If I didn't come, I'd be seen as unfilial."

"But Dad said he wouldn't force us. It was your choice to agree," Vera retorted, looking highly displeased.

Gresham sighed, "When Dad says he won't force us, do you really think he means it? Don't you still know his temperament after so many years?"

He knew Harold's words were deliberately said to make them feel responsible. He could have refused, but considering the reasoning behind Harold's words, he agreed.

If Bonnie decided to help, their family connections would greatly expand, and securing business deals and partnerships would become more accessible.

Vera sighed in resignation. "Dad is

putting us on the spot. Didn't he

already send Grant to talk to Bonnie when he found out she was Master Kieran? And that failed. Hows this time any different?"

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Chapter 1438

However, these words reached Ivor, who had just returned from the examination room. Floyd, who was supporting him, also heard these words.

It took Floyd a good ten seconds to digest this information. Then, with wide eyes, he looked at Ivor and asked in disbelief, "Mr. Ivor? Did they just say that Ms. Bonnie is Master Kieran? Is this true?" Ivor's eyes flickered with a dark and indistinct light, but his voice remained calm. "If it were false, they wouldn't discuss it so naturally."

Floyd scratched the back of his head. "That must be why someone sent an authentic Master Kieran painting when the old one got damaged by moisture. It turns out that they were right beside us all along. Now everything makes sense."

Ivor also recalled the incident. At that time, the butler had received a painting from Kieran at the door. He had found it strange because he had never interacted with Kieran, let alone had any friendship with them.

Why would Kieran then send such a valuable painting out of the blue? He had suspected some ulterior motive.

He remembered that Bonnie was by his side then, and he had discussed the matter with her. Bonnie had responded without any change in expression, so he had never doubted it.

He would never have known if Gresham and Vera had not said the truth out loud!

Bonnie was like a treasure chest, always revealing something unexpected. It made him love her, but at the same time, he was unsure of how to handle her.

When Floyd noticed Ivor's silence, he asked, "Mr. Ivor, what should we do now? Should we follow them?"

"Yes," Ivor responded lightly. "Follow them and observe. Don't interfere."

"Understood." Floyd got Ivor's intention and supported him as they walked forward.

Gresham and Vera had yet to learn

someone was following them. Gresham said, "Regardless of the outcome, we should try since we're already here. If we succeed, will be a feather in our cap."

Vera replied, "It's not that easy."

"Alright, we're almost there. Stop talking." Gresham gave Vera a reassuring look.

Vera shook her head in resignation.

Bonnie was considering using the small kitchen to prepare nutritious soup for Ivor, hoping he would have something to drink after his examination. Just as she finished, she heard footsteps.

Thinking it was Ivor returning, she turned around instinctively and asked, "Back so soon—"

However, her voice abruptly stopped when saw Gresham and Vera at the door. When she spoke again, her

to one .

è carried a hint of indicat

"What are you doing here?"

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Chapter 1439

Gresham and Vera predicted that Bonnie wouldn't have a good attitude toward them and had mentally prepared for it. However, their expressions did change when they faced Bonnie's cold demeanor. Vera's face darkened as she looked at Bonnie with deep disapproval. "Bonnie, we are your biological parents after all. Is this how you treat us?"

Bonnie shrugged indifferently. "Didn't you disown me a long time ago? What kind of biological parents are you?"

Vera's face turned even more grim.

Before she could say anything that might provoke Bonnie further, Gresham quickly patted her hand to stop her. "Alright, say less."

Vera had to swallow her words, glaring at Bonnie with dissatisfaction.

Gresham, on the other hand, looked at Bonnie with a kind smile. "Bonnie, your mother and I heard that you were nearly injured during the school ribbon-cutting event, so we came to check on you. How are you? Are you alright?" .

Bonnie immediately understood their intentions but didn't reveal them. Instead, she responded blandly, "I'm fine. Thank you for taking time out of your busy schedules to care about me."

The sarcastic undertone in her words made Gresham and Vera feel uncomfortable. The smile on Gresham's face was becoming more challenging to maintain, but he forced it to stay. "There's no need to thank us. We're family, and it's only right for us to care about you."

Bonnie's tone remained flat and emotionless. "Oh..."

After hearing her indifferent response, Gresham struggled to keep his composure. He wanted to say something but didn't know what, and his face turned bright red.

Vera, unable to take it any longer,

said, "Bonnie, let's be honest. We know you're the president of Piralis University. We're here to ask for your help in expanding our network. The Shepard family's development isn't going well.

"Since you're a part of this family, it's only right for you to help."

Gresham felt

It relieved to hear Vera

speak up. Given his strained

relationship with Bonnie, pretending to be a loving father was

he found hard to maintain. Now that Vera had stated their purpose, he no longer had to act.

Bonnie responded with a disdainful snort. "Part of the Shepard family? How can you even say that? I remember you calling me a disgrace and kicking me out. Back then, you certainly didn't consider me part of the family."

Vera frowned deeply. "That was said in a moment of anger. It's been so long, and you're still holding a grudge? How could you be so unforgiving?"

"Oh? Is that so? If it were Trina who was kicked out and ignored for so long, would you still be so calm and say the same things?" Bonnie found their behavior laughable.

Back then, they had abandoned her. Now that they saw her as valuable, they came looking for her. How shameless could they be?

Vera thought Bonnie's harsh attitude was due to her resentment towards their favoritism of Trina.

Sighing, she said, "I know you've

always felt that we favor Trina, but you are still our biological daughter. Sometimes, we were strict with you because we wanted you to be better. Perhaps our methods were wrong, but you have always been in our hearts."

Bonnie gave a mocking smile and responded coolly, "If you cared about me, why didn't you come to find me before? Why wait until you learn about my position to reach out? You didn't care about me, and I didn't mind.

"But now that you see I have value, you come up with these pathetic excuses to deceive me. Don't you find it ridiculous?"

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Chapter 1440

With these words, Gresham and Vera's last vestige of dignity was destroyed.

Gresham's face immediately darkened, while Vera's face turned from green to purple, like a color palette, vivid and spectacular.

Even though they knew these things about one another implicitly, it was unpleasant when they were exposed.

They had assumed that, as Bonnie's biological parents, she would at least show them some respect.

But who could have imagined that Bonnie wouldn't spare them any dignity at all? Moreover, she seemed intent on completely tearing their public facade apart! Bonnie saw that they were silent. She just sat in her chair, hooked the corners of her lips, and looked at them with an indifferent gaze, seeming to smile but not smile.

Such a look in Bonnie's eyes was nothing short of blatant mockery.

'To be treated like this by our daughter?!' The anger in Vera's chest suddenly intensified. Her gaze towards Bonnie was filled with intense rage.

"Bonnie! Children of other families are always thinking about supporting their families. But what about you? Look at what you've become. Do you think being the president of Pyralis University makes you so great that you can look down on your parents?"

Upon hearing this, Bonnie let out a faint scoff.

"You're quite good at moral coercion, but I don't buy it! The world operates on cause and effect. Would we have the results we see now without the seeds you sowed? I suggest you reflect on yourselves before blaming me!"

Vera's chest heaved violently, her face flushed red, and her body trembled as if she might faint at any moment.

Bonnie's eyes trembled slightly, and her fingertips hanging by her side moved helplessly. No matter what, Vera was still her biological mother. Bonnie couldn't be so heartless.

Bonnie actually wanted to help her when she watched Vera almost faint. But her goodwill would never be understood by them.

'Forget it. It's better not to do this thankless task and risk being morally coerced again.'

Just as Bonnie was thinking this, Gresham stepped forward to support Vera while looking at Bonnie with eyes full of disappointment. "Bonnie, even if you're disobedient and unreasonable, I thought you still kept us in your heart. But what I didn't expect..."

He sighed heavily as if deeply hurt.

Upon hearing this, Bonnie raised her eyebrow slightly, as light as a wisp of smoke.

"I also believed that despite your

bias, you still had a conscience. But I didn't expect you to appear right away when my identity as university president had been exposed and you wanted something from me."

Gresham choked up, instantly silenced. He felt a pang of guilt creeping into his heart.

After all, she was his biological daughter. Hearing her say such words to him was somewhat unsettling.

Bonnie continued, "It's too late to say anything now. You can leave."

Upon hearing Bonnie's dismissive words,

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furrowed in

his heart instantly dissipated.

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