

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1461

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Bonnie blushed, unconsciously drinking quite a bit of alcohol. Her already delicate and beautiful face now had a layer of blush, like peach blossoms in full bloom, catching the attention of Ivor beside her.

Upon seeing this, Sigmund couldn't help but understand what his grandson was thinking. He chuckled twice and looked up at Ivor.

"Ivor, Bonnie seems a bit drunk. Take her upstairs to rest. No more drinking for her, so she doesn't get a headache from drinking too much."

Ivor nodded and helped Bonnie up from her chair.

"Honey, let's go upstairs to rest."

Usually, Bonnie thought her alcohol tolerance was decent, but today, she seemed genuinely tipsy, feeling a bit dizzy. Hence, she didn't refuse and followed Ivor's support in standing up.

"Okay."

The two went upstairs. Sydney looked at Sigmund teasingly.

"Dad, you've hidden it deep. If you had told us earlier that Bonnie is Ms. Bonita, would we have had such biases against her? You kept us in the dark."

Sigmund rubbed his chin and laughed heartily.

"Even if Bonnie didn't have the identity of Ms. Bonita, wouldn't she still have won you over with her charm? So whether I told you or not, it wouldn't have made much difference."

Sydney nodded in agreement. "That's true,"

Ivor watched Bonnie sway as they walked, knowing she was drunk. He guided her to sit on the edge of the bed.

"Honey, are you feeling sleepy? Should I help you take off your coat?"

Bonnie waved her hand. But she suddenly felt the coat was a hindrance and nodded.

"Okay."

Ivor then helped Bonnie remove her coat. When he looked at her flushed face, waves of heat rolled in his eyes. .

"Honey, I don't know how I've been so fortunate in my past life to marry Ms. Bonita, who benefits Arvandor."

Upon hearing this, Bonnie glanced at him with her head tilted.

"Ivor, don't say that. In my eyes, you're also the best."

Ivor's throat tightened, and his pupils trembled lightly.

"Honey, do you think so?"

Bonnie nodded. "Mm, you are."

Ivor's breathing quickened, cupping Bonnie's face while his emotions swirled complexly in his eyes. "Honey..."

Bonnie wrapped her arms around his neck, leaning in to lightly kiss his lips.

"I'm here."

Ivor's breath instantly became chaotic. His gaze at Bonnie suggested he wanted to absorb her into his bones and marrow.

"Honey, I have an excellent idea."

Bonnie tilted her head in confusion.

"What is it?"

Ivor suddenly leaned closer, his warm breath brushing against Bonnie's face.

"Let's have a baby. How about it?"

"A baby..."

Bonnie pondered with a furrowed brow.

Just as Ivor thought she might refuse, she nodded in agreement.

"Let's do it then."

With a sudden smile, she grabbed his tie, taking the initiative to move closer.

"Let's aim to succeed tonight."

Ivor leaned in, his thin lips curving into a joyful and blissful arc.

"Okay, I'll follow your lead."

(The End)

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