

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 201

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Sacha was shocked. “Wh—what are you talking about, Dwayne? I’m your girlfriend. You even promised to marry me.”

“Marry you? Over my dead body!” He clicked his tongue.

Sacha’s heart ached so terribly that she staggered backward. Then, she gathered herself and ran toward him. She hugged him and begged, “Don’t do this, Dwayne! I can’t live without you!”

“Get lost!” He shrugged her off and shoved her to the floor.

“Ahh!” She screamed with terror.

“Hmph! I’ll make you wish you’re **dead** the next time **you come** near me!” Dwayne left her with those harsh words and entered the crowd. He then stood before Bonnie and bowed before leaving.

A pin-drop silence hung over the private room as **everyone** stared at Bonnie incredulously. They were in disbelief when Dwayne bowed to Bonnie. **The glory that** enveloped Bonnie was a stark contrast to Sacha’s humiliation.

Eda gulped and looked at Bonnie. “Why did Dwayne just bow **to you?**”

Bonnie raised a brow and said, “I don’t know what’s gotten into him.”

“Are you sure?” Eda could not **tell** if Bonnie was lying or telling the truth.

The latter looked at Sacha and said, “Try asking **her**. Maybe she knows what’s happening.”

Suddenly, Sacha’s eyes widened **as** she stared at Bonnie in horror.

‘Did I get the wrong information? I thought **the** CEO **of** Knight Group called off his engagement with Bonnie. I did everything to get that **piece** of information. Bonnie admitted that she doesn’t have a

fiance.

'Otherwise, I wouldn't have **treated her** how I **did** earlier. I **got** it! Bonnie **set** me up. Damn it! She's such a snake. I'll bet she called Dwayne.'

At that moment, someone **uttered**, "Dwayne's gone. So, who's paying **the** bill?"

Everyone swapped scared glances, but no one said a word. **After** all, **they were in an** exquisite

restaurant. None of them would have **eaten here** if they **had** to **pay** for themselves. Worse, some had ordered the most expensive wines.

They had reserved several tables, **too**. They knew tonight's expenses were worth **at** least several hundred thousand dollars. No **sane person** would **want to** pay for that. Then, **a** similar thought appeared in everyone's minds.

'It's all **Sacha's** fault!'

After all, she **was** the **one** who suggested having the reunion **there**. She even claimed Dwayne would

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pay for everything. Otherwise, the others would not have eaten at one **of** the most high-end restaurants in Pyralis.

Rios stepped forward **with** a frown, saying, "How about we share the cost?"

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Even so, **the** bill should cost several hundred thousand. There were less than forty students there. If they were to count the teachers, only forty-odd people were there. If everyone were to split the bill equally, they would still have **to pay** about ten grand **each**.

The teachers could **not afford such** a bill, **let alone** the **students**. Even Eda was on the verge of tears, asking, "What should we do, Bonnig?"

We **all come from modest** families. **We** barely have enough to pay for college. I can't fork out ten grand!"

Bonnie stopped eating and swept her gaze across the room. She said fearlessly, "Enjoy yourselves, okay? I'll pay the **tab**."

Everyone was shocked.

“Bonnie, are you joking? You can’t pull our legs like that.”

“**He’s** right, Bonnie. Are you **sure** you have that kind of money?”

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Everyone knew **the** Shepards had disowned Bonnie. Even if that were **not** the **case**, **the** Shepards would be displeased to pay several **hundred** thousand dollars to **settle** her tab. That was why **no** one took her **seriously** when she **claimed to foot the bill**.

Bonnie pulled out a bank **card** and called the **waiter**, “Hand me the **bill**, please.”

“Right **away**, miss.”

Soon **after**, **the waiter** returned **with the card**. “The **total is six** hundred and ninety thousand. Here’s your card and receipt, **miss**.”

“Okay, thanks.”

Everyone fell silent again as they stared at Bonnie in shock. Then, Eda asked, “**H**—How do you have so much money?”

Bonnie responded leisurely, “**I earned it**.”

‘She earned it? Bonnie’s just a student. **How** can she make a buttload **of** money?’

Tilda said disdainfully, “I heard you have an old and filthy man as a sugar daddy. I didn’t believe it initially, but now... Tsk, tsk, tsk. You’re an excellent student, for heaven’s sake. How could you trade your body and integrity for money? You’re shameless.”

Suddenly, a voice echoed from the door, “**Really?** I’m old and filthy now?”

Everyone turned to look toward the door and saw the guy who had come **to** pick Bonnie up on that rainy day.

The first thing Ivor saw when he entered was the lady who stood out among the **crowd**. He looked at her and smiled. He then approached and stood before her.

Bonnie looked at him in shock, asking, “What are **you** doing here?”

“Well, it’s your class reunion, right? It’s only fitting that I show up.”

The **duo** stared into each other’s eyes. **Ivor** stood before Bonnie and looked down at her while she raised her gaze to meet his. The **couple** looked stunning in that lovely moment, Most wanted to take pictures **of** them, but only one person did.

The lady holding her phone realized she did not need to use filters. She could take a natural picture of the couple, and it would look **better** than those **of** romantic TV shows.

Ivor enjoyed the moment when he **was the** only one Bonnie was staring **at**. “Aren’t you going to **offer** me a **seat**?”

“There’s a chair over there. **Help yourself**.” Bonnie responded.

Smiling, he took the chair and **sat close to** her.

She felt uneasy and whispered, “**Why** are **you** sitting this close **to** me?”

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“I don’t want **to** sit **too** close to the others.” **Ivor** moved his chair even closer **to her**. **He got so** close that both their chairs pressed against each other.

Everyone except for Sacha was jealous **of** Bonnie. The former stared at Ivor in shock **while** Tilda

helped her up and looked at Sacha like they **were** best friends. Tilda raised **her** chin at Bonnie tauntingly.

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“Drop the **act**, Bonnie. **He’s** the same **guy you** hired last time. Now, **he’s** here again. **We’re** not as gullible **as you** think. **He’s** handsome, **for** sure. **Is** he one of the **male** strippers **from the** clubs **you** frequent? That’s **classy**. You’re using **the** money **you** get from your old sugar daddy **to get** a **male**

stripper.

“**I can’t believe** you **offered** to pay the **bill** and tried **to** take credit **for** it. **You** make me sick. Someone like you can never compare to Sacha Although her **love** life might’ve taken **a hit**, **she still** got **into** Pyralis University.

“She’s immensely talented. **It** won’t be long **before** she finds someone much better than Dwayne.”

Meanwhile, Sacha began **to** sweat. She knew who **Ivor** was, and Tilda was digging her own grave with

her words.

‘Damn **it**, Tilda. **You** can talk shit all you want but don’t drag me into it!’

She was in the middle of her thoughts when she noticed Ivor’s cold glance. Sacha was horrified as she felt shivers down her spine.

Bonnie patted **Ivor’s** hand, hinting she would deal with them herself. Her warm touch melted Ivor’s

bitter **coldness**.

Bonnie casually stared at Tilda and said, “I hate it when people throw accusations around without intentions **to back** it up with evidence. I’m sorry you assumed I earned my money dishonestly. If that’s the case, **you** can pay for your share **of the bill**.”

Tilda’s eyes widened in surprise. She was furious and a little regretful. She should have waited until they left the restaurant before sassing Bonnie.

“That includes you.” Bonnie shifted her gaze to Sacha. “**You’re** paying, **too**.”

Sacha hated Tilda and her big mouth even **more now**.

‘Great! That’s ten grand down the drain!’

As the party continued, Rios approached Bonnie **with** his wine and said, “**I** should’ve said this sooner, but better late than never. Congratulations on getting into Pyralis University and becoming our city’s best scholar. You made us and the school proud.”

“Thank **you**, Mr. Rios.” Bonnie **stood** up and clinked her glass with Rios, who was so happy that he

downed his wine.

“There’s something I’ve wanted to ask **you**, Bonnie,” **he** whispered.

“What is it?”

Rios’s expression suggested he **had been** considering whether or not to ask this question for a long time. **He** looked around them and **ensured no one was** looking **before** he asked, “**How do you know the**

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answer to the question about the nondeterministic polynomial?”

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That was the last thing Bonnie thought her teacher would have asked. “What are **you** trying to find

out?”

“Come on, a mysterious mathematician solved the question about the nondeterministic polynomial right before you did. However, **you’re** just a student. Why would you research such a question in your free time?”

Bonnie responded smilingly, “Well, you **researched it**, too.”

“I got lucky. It just **so** happened that **my** old college **professor** told me he **had the pleasure of** being there when the mysterious mathematician solved it. That’s why **I** got **the** answer earlier than most people.” Rios gulped and looked into Bonnie’s eyes.

“**I** asked about the mathematician’s name, but my old professor didn’t know it either. Back then, she gave a speech to **a** thousand people and answered the question before them.

“All my professor knew was that the mysterious mathematician’s last name was Shepard, and she was almost the same age as you. What are the odds of that, Bonnie?” He stared at Bonnie with such gleaming eyes.

“**You** can tell me, Bonnie. I promise never to **tell** anybody. Also, **please** don’t lie **to** me. I’ve lost sleep for several nights over this. I don’t think I can ever rest easy until I find out the truth.” Bonnie palmed her forehead and said, “Fine. It was me.”

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“**Hah!** I knew **it!**” Rios had **guessed as much**, but hearing Bonnie validate his guess was **exciting**. He **could not help but gasp**. It took him several **seconds to** return to his senses. He even glanced at Bonnie proudly.

‘**Hahaha!** Bonnie’s my **student**, and I’ll share **in** that glory! **If** my fellow math teachers learn that I used to **teach** Bonnie, they’ll be **so jealous of** me.’

Some students noticed Bonnie having a quiet **conversation with the math** teacher, **which** piqued their interest. After all, he and Bonnie weren’t **exactly** close. The students **wondered** what the two were talking about.

Then, they were stunned when Rios suddenly burst **out** laughing.

‘What’s happening? What could they be talking about? Mr. Rios **is beaming** and so **ecstatic**. I wonder why that is.’

“I need to **use** the restroom,” Bonnie told Ivor.

“I’ll come with **you**.”

Realizing he was about to stand up, she held his shoulder in annoyance and said, “**I won’t** go home with you if you come with me.”

'Is he serious **about** going to the restroom with me? It's bad enough that **he's** following me around every day. He can't just do the same thing with my classmates around. What would they think if they saw Ivor following me?'

Bonnie looked like she could **barely contain** her embarrassment. **So**, Ivor had no choice but to sit back down. "Fine. I'll wait for you here."

Bonnie glanced at him sidelong and then left the private room. Once she finished using the restroom and got **out**, she felt lost. That was because the private **rooms** in this restaurant looked almost identical. Moreover, Bonnie had drunk several drinks and began **to feel dizzy**.

"This **is** probably it." She **stood** before a door and pushed it.

'Huh? This isn't my room.'

"Is that **you**, Bonnie? What **are you doing here?**"

She heard a **familiar voice** and looked at the man in **the middle of** the couch.

'Isn't that Ivor's cousin, Flynn?'

This fellow used to have dirty thoughts about her when they ran into each other at a party a while ago. He wanted her **to be his mistress**.

Flynn scanned her from head **to toe** perversely and said, "Did you finally realize **you** should've accepted my proposal? Are you here **to throw yourself at me?**"

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Bonnie scoffed and snarled, "Have you ever seen what you look like? You're such a pig. You gross me

out."

"Then why are you looking for me if I gross you out? Don't even make up a boring excuse like you got the wrong room or something. I don't buy that crap," Flynn crossed his arms and glanced at Bonnie.

The latter's lips twitched. "That's right. I got the wrong private room. Good riddance if don't

you

believe me. I don't intend to waste my time on you."

"Hold on!" He waved at the others in the room, signaling them to get **in** position.

"Do you think you can just waltz **in** and out **of** my private **room** as **you** see **fit**, Bonnie? Who do you think you are? Ivor and Grandpa **aren't** here **today**. Let's see how **you'll** save yourself this time."

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Several burly men surrounded Bonnie. The door to the hallway had closed, too.

"What makes you think you guys could hold me down? I must say, you underestimate me greatly."

Flynn looked at his men, each **of** them tall and sturdy. "That's the last thing I'd do. You're in luck. It just so happens that I'm having a meal with the champion **of** Pyralis's underground fight club, Meet

Dante."

She glanced at one of **the** burly guys, removing his **clothes** to showcase **his** brawny arms.

Dante intended to show her his firm, ripped muscles to intimidate **her**. To his surprise, it didn't work on her **at** all.

'Go on. Act tough. I'm going to make you cry so hard **later**.' She thought to herself.

Looking at him, Flynn said, "This lady here has humiliated me **too** many times, Dante. I'd appreciate it if you can subdue her. Just stay away from her **face**."

"Consider it done."

Glaring at her fiercely, Dante closed in on her. Flynn's bodyguards blocked her way out. It looked like she'd have **to deal** with Dante before she **could** take **care of** them.

Now that she had firmed up her **strategy**, she raised her fist and advanced on Dante.

As far as Flynn and his gang were concerned, she wouldn't be able **to** do any real damage to Dante. Her fist looked so puny and pathetic as it plunged toward him while his fist was as big as a boulder as

it shot toward her.

Once their fists connected, Dante flew back from the impact.

Crack!

Dante's fingers fractured, and he grimaced. No one expected it to turn out this **way**.
dropped.

Their jaws

"You're no match for me." **She** looked at Dante nonchalantly. "**If** you don't know what's best for you and insist on fighting, then know this. I'm **not** going to hold back anymore."

What did she mean? Was she trying to **say** that she had been holding back? Who was she trying to fool? **Her** fingers had got to **be fractured** as well. Yeah. That must **be it**. She was just **better** than pretending and holding her pain in.

At least, that was what everyone was thinking.

"There's no need to hesitate **here**, Dante. I'm **certain** she's also hurt. She's just putting on **a** brave face! Go ahead and give it to her good. There are **so** many of us here. Do you think she can beat all of us?"

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That was **a** fine point, but he would still play it safe. Turning toward the bodyguards, Dante bellowed, "Let's take her on together!"

"Roger!" Eight of the bodyguards worked together with him and pounced on Bonnie.

She shook her head briefly, still feeling a little dizzy from the alcohol. However, that wasn't going to get in **her** way. Not long after, a few of the bodyguards toppled **to** the floor.

That **was** when Dante charged at her.

She was about to raise her fist and throw it **at him**, but he pulled out a **can of** perfume and squeezed its contents right into her eyes.

In the next second, it **felt as** if her **eyes were** on fire. **She couldn't** help but **stagger** a few steps back, straining to open her **eyes**.

The harder she tried to keep her eyes open, the more they stung.

“She can't see anything now. Take her down, **guys!**” Flynn cried out, gripped with the moment. The way he saw it, she was as good as his playtoy now.

One of the bodyguards, standing closest to her, picked out an empty beer bottle and swung it at her.

Bonnie was trying to track her opponent's positions using her hearing. She stepped to the right as the beer bottle swooshed past her.

“Damn it!” Flynn was dumbfounded by how good she was.

Dante gestured to the rest of the bodyguards, **quietly** signaling one to flank her from the left and the other from the right. Then, he gestured for another bodyguard **to** sneak up on her from the back while he prepared **to** take her out from the front.

Once they all assumed their positions, they quietly **closed** in on her.

Bonnie's ears twitched. It didn't seem like she could open her **eyes** for a while now.

She was a medical practitioner herself. So, she knew very well that she couldn't force her eyes open now. All she could do was **squeeze out** as many **tears as** possible to wash **out** the perfume in her eyes.

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Meanwhile, Ivor waited by the female restroom. Then, a lady came out, blushing as she said, "Um, I asked around, but it doesn't seem like this Bonnie lady is inside,"

Ivor frowned and said, "I see. Thanks anyway."

He then pulled out his phone while calling out to the waiter in the hallway. "Have you seen this lady?" The waiter shook his head. "I'm sorry, sir. I haven't seen her,"

A moment later, a janitor approached and said, "I saw her. She's in that private room,"

As he pointed to the door, a bodyguard wearing a pair of sunglasses crashed through the door and fell to the ground.

'Shit!' Ivor cursed inwardly and raced toward the private room. When he entered, he saw several closing in on Bonnie. One of them was particularly burly, too.

"Hurry up and rip her clothes off when she can't see you! She'll panic once you do that!" Flynn ordered before realizing Ivor was there. The former froze.

guys

Ivor's expression was grim. Before Flynn could say anything, **one of** his men yelled, "Mr. Flynn has given his orders! Let's teach that woman a lesson she won't forget!"

'Shut up, you dickhead!' Flynn cursed as he looked at his big-mouthed bodyguard.

Ivor ran to Bonnie and pulled her close **to** him. He then spun and **executed** a roundhouse kick at the burly men. It sent one of the bodyguards crashing into a table, knocking over **the** liquor bottles and

food.

"Bonnie, are you okay?" Ivor lowered his gaze **to** look at her, and she looked at him. Although her vision was blurry, she knew who it was.

"My eyes hurt."

That was when Ivor noticed the relentless tears coming from Bonnie's eyes. It made his rage grow. Damn **you**, Flynn!"

Flynn was terrified and began to shiver. "C-Calm down, **Ivor**. **No**, no, no! **I** can explain!"

"Get over here now!" Ivor gestured for Flynn **to** come **over**.

Flynn gulped nervously and said, "Th-this- It's **all** just a misunderstanding, Ivor."

“Don’t make me repeat myself,” Ivor said coldly.

Flynn did not want **to go** anywhere near his cousin but dared not **defy Ivor**, either. Ultimately, the former could only obey. Then, Ivor slapped Flynn.

Smack!

2/2

The crisp slap echoed throughout the private room. However, Ivor kicked Flynn’s knee.

Crack!

Ivor fractured Pym’s An

“Gah!” he let out a guttural scream and fell to his knees before Ivor and Bonnie. Everyone, including Bonnie, was shaken at the sight of it. She never thought Ivor would treat his cousin so rebloch

Flynn’s complexion turned sickly purple as he internally cursed Bonnie to go to hell. Ivor would not have humiliated him in front of his friends if not for Bonnie. Ivor said, “Apologize to her.”

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An intense hatred burned within Flynn, but he was terrified of Ivor, Realizing that Ivor was walking toward him, his heart started pounding **with** fear again. Flynn apologized repeatedly but did not

kneel. “I’m sorry, Bonnie. I swear, I won’t do it again.”

“I told you to kneel,” Ivor looked at him condescendingly.

Although Flynn was terrified, he could not kneel when all his friends were watching. Moreover, Bonnie was just a country bumpkin.

“I already apologized, Ivor. How about we call it a day?”

Ivor glared at him menacingly, saying, “**She’s** my future wife, yet **you just** picked on her. Do **you** think I’ll let it slide? My patience has its limits, Flynn. You have one more chance. Are **you** going to kneel or not?”

Flynn was on the verge of tears, with **all** his friends watching. There were even several onlookers at the door. He would never recover from his shame if he were to **kneel** before Bonnie.

“All right, then,” Ivor said coldly, “Your silence has given me the answer I need. I’ll get someone to remove you from Pyralis tomorrow. You’re not allowed to return to this city for a decade.”

”

Flynn’s eyes widened as he bellowed, “How **can** you be so ruthless?! You’re turning **your** back on family. I’m your cousin, damn it! How can you kick me out of Pyralis for a decade for an insignificant outsider?”

“An insignificant outsider, huh? Hmph, as far as I’m concerned, you’re the only insignificant outsider in this room.” Ivor’s words stirred Bonnie’s heart.

“Can you even kick me out of Pyralis? Have you asked for my parents’ permission?” Flynn balled his

fists.

“I’m the head of the family, Flynn. Do **you** think I must discuss things with your parents before deciding anything?” Although Ivor sounded casual, his demeanor was assertive.

Flynn was furious when he heard that. Still, he simply could not kneel **before** Bonnie at that moment. Flynn could only **go** home and discuss things with his parents. He thought there was no way his grandfather would kick him out of Pyralis. After all, Flynn was Sigmund’s grandson, while Bonnie

was **just** a nobody.

With that thought in mind, Flynn’s arrogance returned. He ordered the two bodyguards beside him, “You two, **get** me out of here.”

Ivor glanced at both bodyguards and said, “**He** can **leave**, but **you** two must **stay**.”

The duo was terrified and began **to** tremble. **Ivor** looked **at** the rest **of** the bodyguards and Dante, saying, “You all dared to lay your hands on Bonnie earlier. What makes you think **you** can leave in one piece?”

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“Have mercy, Mr. Ivor! We were just following Mr. Flynn’s orders!”

“**He’s** right, Mr. **Ivor**. We work for Mr. Flynn. If he gives us an order, we must obey. We don’t **have** a choice!” Dante walked **over** and bowed **to Ivor** and Bonnie. “We never knew **Ms.** Bonnie mattered so much to **you**. If I had known, **I** wouldn’t have done those things **to** her.”

Dante raised his head and saw Ivor looking **back** at him indifferently. The former’s claims did not

affect Ivor.

Dante was a rising **star** in the underground fight club. Hence, ordinary members **of the high society** would respect him. However, Ivor gave Dante the cold shoulder, apparent that Bonnie meant a **lot** to

the former.

Dante then slapped himself twice.

Slap! Smack!

He did not hold back, ensuring Ivor knew his apology was earnest. Some onlookers even gasped **before** a pin-drop silence fell over the private room.

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Before Ivor could speak, Bonnie said, “Let him go.”

Ivor **was** not happy about that. “Are you going to let him **off** the hook just like that?”

“Dante put down his pride as a fighter when he slapped himself. That’s punishment enough for him.” Her words hit home.

“Thank you, Ms. Bonnie.” Dante saluted her before turning **back** to look at Flynn, “I appreciate you helping me in the **past**, Mr. Flynn, but I’ve repaid my debt to you today. From now on, we don’t owe each other anything. Farewell.”.

Flynn watched **as** Dante **left**. The menace in **the** former’s eyes was unmistakable as he cursed at the underground fighter internally. Even so, he hated Bonnie more.

Meanwhile, Ivor held Bonnie and refused to let her leave his side. The former said, “I’ll let Dante go, but not those other bodyguards. You can beg for them all you want, but I won’t let them off the hook.”

Bonnie would be lying to herself if she said she did not feel moved by how Ivor had her best interests

at heart. She said, “Suit yourself.”

Ivor cocked his head and looked at the approaching Floyd and Jim. Ivor said, “I’ll let you two handle those guys while I take Bonnie to the hospital **to** check her eyes.

“Loud and clear, Mr. **Ivor**,” Floyd responded.

“}

“Leave it to **us**, Mr. **Ivor**.” Jim cracked his knuckle as he approached the bodyguards menacingly.

“They dare to lay their hands on Ms. Bonita. That’s it. They’re dead meat.’

Pow! Thud! Smash!

Jim threw a flurry of punches, striking the bodyguards with each swing. He also kicked a few **of** them.

Floyd was also supposed to teach these punks a lesson, but Jim fought so fiercely that he did not have a chance to join in. Simultaneously, Jim’s **ferocity** shocked Floyd.

‘What on earth happened to Tim? He’s beating **these** bodyguards as **if they** murdered his entire

family.’

Once Bonnie and Ivor left **the private** room, **the latter** carried Bonnie **before she** could say anything. Don’t say a word, and don’t open your **eyes**. You can’t move **by** yourself now. I’m taking you to the hospital.”

“But, I—”

“Yeah, I don’t think **you’re** fine at all.” He knew he quite well by now. **So**, he could guess what she was about **to say**. “**If you** refuse **to** cooperate, I’ll have **to kiss you** to make you **behave again**.”

”

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Bonnie kept her eyes shut and remained quiet **before** nodding. However, Ivor felt happy yet disappointed about her obedience. **He** would have had an **excuse to** kiss her if she had fought back like she always did.

Half an hour later, **he** led Bonnie out **of** the hospital, and she said, “I think we should check into a

hotel room.”

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Ivor beamed when he heard what Bonnie **said**.

“A hotel room? Well, I’m okay with **that**. Still, I don’t have condoms with me right now. How **about** you give me a minute **to buy** some at the convenience **store**? Don’t get me wrong. I’m not getting condoms because I don’t want to have a **baby** with you.

“It’s just that you’re still a college **student** and **can’t** study with a baby. Moreover, **we’re still** pretty young. Having a baby this **early** might be bad for our relationship. We **won’t get the** chance to know each other better.”

Bonnie’s lips twitched. If she could open her eyes, she would have rolled them at him. She said, “I meant I can’t go home looking like this. Grandpa and Maisie might overreact if they find out what happened to me.”

“Oh, that’s what you meant! I thought you wanted to have—”

“That’s enough,” Bonnie interjected. She might have smacked his head if he had finished his

sentence.

Soon after, Ivor brought Bonnie to a hotel and checked into a room. He then helped her **to** the bed and sat her down. He tried to calm his pounding heart by putting his hand over his **chest**. “It’s my first time bringing a lady to a hotel alone. Honestly, I’m a little nervous.”

“You’ll

get used to it.” She was kind of amused by what Ivor said.

However, his smile faded as he asked, “What **do you** mean? Do **you** frequently check into hotels with guys?”

“Not at all, but I did share a room with a **guy** and no **one else once**.”

Immediately **after**, **Ivor** pushed her onto the bed and leaned on her. His chest was so firm that it began to hurt Bonnie. She asked, “What’s **your** problem now?”

Ivor began to **breathe heavily**, saying, “Bold **of you** to ask **me** that. **You** would’ve pissed any guy off by saying that.”

Bonnie could sense **the** tension and rage in his words. Even **so**, Ivor did **not act** on them or do anything to hurt her. It was evident he **cared about** her very much. Suddenly, Bonnie giggled,

Hehehe.”

“I **can’t believe** you’re giggling!”

“I’m laughing **because of** your **reaction**. **Are you** a God **of Jealousy** incarnate? Wait, such a god would have a better name. I just said I **checked** into a hotel room with a **guy once**. I said nothing about sleeping with him.

“Also, that was several years **ago**. There **was** a horrible storm **because** of a tornado. **It** just so happened only one room remained in **the hotel**. That was why my friend and I had to make do with it.”

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2/2

Ivor relaxed a little once Bonnie told him the truth. He said, “Well, did **you** two **sleep** on the same bed?”

“That’s enough, **Ivor!**” Bonnie became pissed **off**. “What **do you** take me **for**? Do **you** think I’m a **slut** who sleeps around **with** every guy **I see**?”

“I’m sorry,” **he** apologized hastily, “That’s not what I meant. For the record, I’ve never thought **of** you that **way**.”

“Well, you’re **implying it**.”

“**Um, I—**”

“Stop talking, or I’ll lose control and punch you.” Bonnie reddened with anger.

Ivor knew he had overstepped by asking her that question. The truth was, she was the furthest thing from a slut. For argument’s sake, even if Bonnie had a boyfriend, it was all in the past.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 210

Chapter **210**

Ivor was only interested in the present and future Bonnte. He held her hand and used it to smack himself, saying, “It’s my fault for asking you such a silly question.”

“Hey” Bonnie was surprised. She might not be able to see anything, but she could feel how hard he had just smacked himself. She even knew he had just left a red mark on his face.

“Get up.” She was mad a second ago, but his actions had effectively calmed her down.

Ivor got up from her reluctantly. Then, she stood up and asked, “Where’s the bathroom?”

“Are you going to take a shower now?”

“It’s hot these days. I feel sticky all over if I don’t clean myself. How am I supposed to sleep like this?” Bonnie smelled like tobacco from the class reunion party. She also smelled like sweat from fighting in Flynn’s private room.

“You can’t even open your eyes now. I’ll come with you.” Ivor held her hand.

However, she did not intend to follow him. “Are you saying you’ll help me bathe?”

He could not **help** but look at Bonnie up and down, saying, “Since you asked so nicely, I don’t see why I can’t do that.”

Bonnie did not know how to respond. A moment later, she said, “Did I ask you, or is it something you want to do?”

“**It** doesn’t matter. Come on, let’s **go** to the bathroom.” Ivor pulled the unwilling Bonnie and motioned to remove her clothes.

“You’re taking this **joke** too far-”

Before she could finish, Ivor stopped and said, “Yeah, it was just a joke. **Ahem**. Here, I’ll fill up the tub for you.”

Soon after, he stared at her for a while before finally leaving.

spun

the story

Meanwhile, Flynn told his parents about what had happened that night. **Of** course, he in his **favor**. “That’s about it. Bonnie entered my private room herself. I **didn’t** entice her to come in. My friends were there and witnessed everything **if** you need **proof**.”

“If I’m lying, then the universe **will** punish me with a horrible death. **It** can also torture me by making

me sterile.”

Sydney trusted everything her son said, **especially** after he made such a solemn swear. “Damn that Bonnie! She had seduced you **one too** many times. I can’t believe how she always pins everything **on** you. She’s **a** shameless and disloyal slut!

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“Ivor knows Sigmund favors him. **Ivor** also knew how **to** wield his position as the family head. That’s why he never respected **us**. Ivor has abused our son, Gunnar. Aren’t you going to do something about

it?

“I **don’t** give **a** damn about Ivor’s ruling. Flynn is my son. No one can kick him **out of** Pyralis. If Ivor can **be** this cold-blooded, **you** can **go** to his father and ask him to sort it out.”

However, Gunnar did not believe his son’s version of the story. “I don’t think we should jump the gun. It would be wiser to investigate what happened before we make **any** conclusions.”

“What?!” Sydney could not believe what she had just heard. “Flynn just made a solemn swear. You’re his father. **You’re** supposed to believe in him. Oh, are you afraid of taking it up with your elder brother?

“Grow a pair, Gunnar. So, what if Willard is **your** elder brother? You’re Sigmund’s **son**, too. Why are you so afraid of him? I couldn’t care less about that. You’ll visit him first thing in the morning. If you don’t, you’ll **lose** my **respect** for good!”

Gunnar had long accepted his fate. His wife was unreasonable, judgmental, and loud. However, he could not just let it slide when she insulted his manhood.

“How does not finding Willard make **me** less **of** a man? Are you looking down on me because I’m afraid of him? Well, why don’t you take it up with Ivor’s mother? Start a fight with her if you’re so

great.

“Here’s an idea. You should visit her first thing in the morning. **If** you don’t do **it**, it’ll make you less of a woman, and you’ll have lost my respect for **good!**”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 211

Chapter 211

“1-1...” Sydney stammered. She was angry and at a loss for words.

“What a tasteless joke to make! Maisie has studied combat under the tutelage of Master Arturo Vaughn. Her combat skills are flawless. If I take this up with her, she’ll have me on the ground in less than a second.”

Gunnar smirked. ‘Geez. Sydney’s always been arrogant and stubborn, but she’s stumped now. I feel pretty good.’”

Sydney noticed his triumphant expression and flew into a fit of **rage**. “That’s priceless, **Gunnar**. I asked you to speak **up** for our son, yet you threatened me with Maisie. I can see you’re taking your frustrations out on me. Does it feel good?”

She grabbed her husband’s ear and twisted it.

“Gah, my ear! You’re taking it the wrong way, honey. That’s the last thing I’d think. Come **on**, discuss it. Flynn will be okay. If you don’t let **go** of my ear, I might need to go to the hospital!”

“Yeah, right! How gullible do you think I am? I saw you smirking earlier, Gunnar!”

Flynn grew troubled as he watched his parents argue before him.

we can

‘Mom and Dad are useless sometimes. They’re supposed to help me solve my dilemma or speak up for me. Now, they’re too busy arguing. Do they even love me? Ugh, forget it. It looks like I’ll have to handle it myself.’”

“Damn that Bonnie. It isn’t over yet,” Flynn muttered and then called one of his men, more bodyguards and kidnap Bonnie tomorrow.”

“Assemble

The man seemed hesitant. After all, he had witnessed what Bonnie did to the other bodyguards earlier today.

Flynn was furious. “Is there a problem? You work for me, and it’s your responsibility to solve my problems. Do you even want to keep working for my family?”

The bodyguard trembled in fear, saying, “It’s not that I don’t want to work for you, Mr. Flynn. You saw how formidable Bonnie is. She can hold her own against Ms. Maisie. I don’t think we can kidnap Bonnie and bring her here unscathed.”

The bodyguard was confident he would suffer a worse fate than his colleagues if Ivor traced the kidnapping back to him. Although Flynn would be the primary culprit, he was one of the Knight family members. Nothing terrible would happen to him.

After some thought, Flynn said, “You have a point. We must ensure to do it with the utmost secrecy. We can’t afford to leave any clues behind when we kidnap Bonnie.”

Even Flynn shuddered at the thought of Ivor tracing it back to him.

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“I have an idea!” Flynn exclaimed. “Find someone who means a lot to her and snatch that person instead. Then, tell Bonnie to come here alone. Otherwise, we’ll slaughter the person she cares about

most.

“That reminds me. We can’t send our men. I want you to **hire** someone who specializes in this. Remember to tread lightly. Don’t leave Ivor any clues.”

“Right away, Mr. Flynn.”

“Hire more men and make sure they’re competent. Spend more if you have to. Money isn’t an issue.” By now, Flynn had decided to teach Bonnie a lesson.

The following morning, Bonnie received a call from Hamish. She checked the time and realized it was only nine o’clock. Usually, Hamish would not have called her at this time of day. Something must have happened.

“Hello?”

“Did Benedict tell you why he hasn’t shown up for work, Ms. Bonnie?”

Her eyelids twitched. “Benny is usually punctual. He wouldn’t have reported late to work.”

“Exactly! I know that about him. That’s why I called you. It’s well over nine o’clock—now. **If** anything, he would’ve shown up slightly over eight in the morning. Did he have an accident on his way here?” “Geez. That’s a comforting thought.”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 212

Chapter 212

“Bah!” Hamish disdained the thought and grew increasingly worried. “Should I send someone to

look for him?

“Wait a minute.” Bonnie looked at her phone and **saw** someone **was** calling her. She checked it **and**

saw that it was Benedict.

“Benny’s calling me now.” Then, she answered his call but heard a stranger’s voice instead of her

brother’s.

“Are you Benedict’s sister?” The stranger sounded ominous. Things were looking grim for her

brother.

“Who are you? Why do you have my brother’s phone? Where is he?”

“Do you have to ask? I’m a kidnapper, of course! I have your brother. We’ll slaughter him if you call the police. You guys **will** never see each other again if you do anything stupid.” The stranger’s voice was vicious and threatening.

Bonnie’s eyes grew cold as she said, “I will hunt you down if anything happens to my brother. I’ll even venture to the ends of the earth to track you down and make you **regret** messing with me and my brother.”

She opened her laptop as she spoke and typed away at the keyboard, trying to hone in on her brother’s location through the phone’s GPS.

“Bold of you to threaten **us** when we have your brother’s life in our hands. We’re the kidnappers, and we have nothing to fear from you. Prepare a million dollars and come to the designated location now.

“If you keep us waiting, I’ll throw your brother into the ocean. Of course, you must come alone. We’ll be watching. If you bring anyone else, you’ll suffer the consequences.”

Bonnie typed away at her keyboard at lightning speed, saying, “Let me hear his voice. I need to know if he’s alive.”

“I told you to prepare a million dollars. What’s with the demands?”

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“It’d be pointless if I did all that, and he’s already dead. I won’t waste my time on a pointless cause.

“How dare you talk back to me?! Just cut the crap and get to it. I’m warning you. If you-

Bonnie coldly interjected, “I won’t repeat myself. I want to hear my brother’s voice, or I’m hanging

up.”

She gave the kidnapper a hard time, but not because she did not care about Benedict. Instead, it was because she knew it was no ordinary kidnapping. She grew confident of it because of the kidnapper’s

tone.

Bonnie used to help the police department make breakthroughs in many convoluted cases. So, she

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knew what she was doing.

2/2

The kidnapper was sitting on a chair as he glanced at Flynn and said, “She wants to hear Benedict’s voice, Mr. Flynn. Otherwise, she won’t believe us.”

“She’s just despicable!” Flynn gritted his teeth and snarled. “Do it.”

“All right, Mr. Flynn.” The kidnapper ripped off the tape on Benedict’s **mouth**.

“Don’t come, Bonnie! It’s a trap! Don’t-“Before he could finish, the kidnapper kicked him to the floor and resealed his mouth with another tape.

“Mmph... Mmph...” Benedict’s eyes reddened. He kept struggling to break free, but the kidnapper had tied him up too tightly.

Bonnie could hear everything clearly over the phone. They were beating up Benedict. A moment later, a deadly air of malice rose around her. She was enraged. Simultaneously, she honed in on their location and muttered, “I’ll be **there** in no **time**.”

She hung up the phone and called Jim at once.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 213

Chapter 213

1/2

“Someone kidnapped Benny.”

“I can’t believe it!” Jim was genuinely surprised.

Bonnie continued, “The kidnapper wants a million-dollar **ransom**, and they want me to go alone.”

“That’s not happening!” Jim **grew** anxious.

“The kidnappers will kill my brother if I don’t do **as** they say. He’s the only son my parents have. They might do something stupid if he dies. Although we might not be **blood** relatives, **he’s** still my family. I won’t stand by and do nothing while his life is in danger.”

“That doesn’t make a difference! You can’t do it. I’ll figure something **out**.” Jim’s brows furrowed as he tried to come up with **a** solution.

Bonnie sighed and said, “I can’t afford to make any mistakes. **I** hope you understand, Jim. As your friend, I beg you.”

Her words shook **Jim’s** iron will. He said, “Still, your safety is of utmost concern. Heck, **it’s about** Arvandor’s technological advancement. I’m your **bodyguard and** must ensure you’re as safe **as** possible.”

“That’s why I said I’m begging you **as** a friend.”

Jim took a deep breath and said grimly, “Are you sure you want to do this, Bonnie?”

She **was** determined. “I’m doing it. You don’t have to worry. You should **have** faith in my combat skills. After all, our skills were on par when we sparred back then.”

“I don’t doubt your combat skills, but they’ll outnumber you. Something terrible might happen if you go alone.”

“That’s why I called you. You’re my safety **net**.” She had long **formed a** contingency plan. “They have eyes on me. So, you can’t show yourself. The kidnappers are pretty meticulous, **too**. They didn’t give me the exact location. Instead, they’re making me take the **long** way around just to ensure I come

alone.

“Nonetheless, you’ll be pleased to **know** I’ve tracked their exact location. **You’ll** take **a** team with you and hole up around the area. We’ll decide what to do depending on the **situation**.”

Jim pondered before finally agreeing to the idea. “Okay. Watch your back. I mean it.”

“Roger that.” Once Bonnie hung up, she went to the bank to withdraw a million dollars in cash.

On the other hand, Jim called a task force comprised **of** a thousand elite combatants. Not only were they armed, but they **brought** dozens of helicopters and SUVs. They even brought a **tank**.

Later, **Bonnie's** prediction proved to be correct. She had to **go** to five other locations before finally reaching the exact location. It was an abandoned factory. A dozen of the **kidnappers** stared at her

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viciously.

"Close the gate!" Their leader barked an order.

Creak!

The rusty gate shut tight.

Jim, hiding nearby, put down the telescope and looked at the combatant beside him, saying, "All teams stand by. Wait for my signal."

"Roger!"

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"Be on alert. I don't have to remind you guys that the lady in there is our country's pride. We can't afford any mistakes! We'll fail our duties if she even gets scratched!" Jim's sounded cold and

authoritative.

The rest of the combatants felt the pressure. They emptied their minds and focused on the mission, ready to rescue their target as soon as Jim gave the order.

Back in the factory, Bonnie calmly swept her eyes across the kidnappers. "Where's my brother?"

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 214

Chapter **214**

“Bring him out.” The leader of the kidnappers waved.

Soon after, the goons dragged a hogtied Benedict out and dumped him on the floor. The first thing Bonnie saw was the slap mark on his face. “I’ll fork over the ransom, but I demand to know who beat my brother up!”

“You’re too cocky, bitch! Mind your tone. We’re the kidnappers here!”

“Oh? You’re the kidnappers? Not from where I’m standing.” She glared at the dozen **or so goons**.

The leader’s eyes widened with a hint of surprise. Before he could say anything, Bonnie continued, “You’re surprised at how I saw through your cover.”

The leader was shocked.

Bonnie added, “That’s what I thought.”

The leader could only stare at her, not bothering to hide his sheer surprise now.

“How did **she** know?”

Clap, clap, clap!

A series of claps sounded as Flynn appeared with a team of bodyguards.

“**So**, you’re behind it.” Realization struck her. “Are you doing this because of what happened last night?”

Π

“Far from it. **You** put yourself on my ugly side when you humiliated me at the party.” Flynn stared at her the way a predator would its prey. The way he saw it, she was as good as his plaything now.

“Forget about me, sis! Just leave!” Benedict might not have known who Flynn was, but he figured the man must be a fearsome character from the group of bodyguards around him.

Since Bonnie was alone, she might end up in a more dangerous situation than her brother if she stayed longer. Even **so**, Bonnie looked at Benedict comfortingly and said, “Don’t worry, Benny. No one will lay a finger on you now that I’m here.”

“You’re bold, Bonnie. My men have surrounded this place and shut the gates. They’ve also confirmed that you’ve come alone. How do you plan on escaping in one piece with your brother?”

Bonnie gazed across the abandoned factory and said, “I’ll admit you brought a big group with you but that doesn’t mean they can defeat me.”

I guess you’re right. I’ve underestimated you and suffered terribly from it. It’s worse this time. Ivor wants to kick me out of Pyralis for a decade. You humiliated me in front of all my friends. Do you think I’ll let you escape? No, I came fully prepared this time, Bonnie.”

At the wave of his hand, his bodyguards pulled out pistols. Some pointed it at her head while the

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others aimed it at her heart.

Realizing she still looked calm, he took a couple of steps forward.

2/2

“I think I still underestimate you. You’re excellent at pretending. Given your **sorry** situation, I can’t believe you’re still as calm as the still ocean. You’re masking your fears expertly.”

Raising her brows, she said, “Oh. You don’t know the **half** of it. You’ve underestimated me big time.”

“Do you think Ivor will show up and save you? I’m not a **fool**, Bonnie. I wouldn’t have done this today if I wasn’t fully prepared. It just so happens that he has an important meeting to attend today.

“It’s such a large–scale business meeting that no one can interrupt Ivor and feed him the news. He can’t rescue the damsel in distress **this** time.

“Also, it’s your rotten luck that the kidnapping happened today. These guys chose to snatch your brother, and it has nothing to do with **me** at all. Ivor can’t trace it back to me, even if **he** wanted to exact revenge later.

“On the off chance that he suspects me, I still would’ve been fine. After all, I’m his cousin. What do you think he can do without concrete evidence against **me**?”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 215

Chapter 215

At that point, Benedict finally understood something. The mastermind behind the kidnapping was his future brother-in-law's cousin.

'What I can't understand is the history between them. Why would my future brother-in-law's cousin hate my sister so much and want to teach her a **lesson**? If my future brother-in-law has that kind of wealth and power, is he an ordinary employee at the Lockwood Corporation?'

At that moment, Bonnie heard **Jim's** voice through the wireless earbud.

"What's the situation? Can we move in now?"

She pretended to brush her hair by the side of her ear and swiftly tapped on the earbud twice. It **was** the signal they agreed on.

Jim would move in if it were a single tap, but he'd stand by if it were a double tap.

Staring at Flynn, she said, "I'm curious, Flynn. What do you want from me?"

"I want you on your knees, crawl between my legs, and yap like a dog afterward." Then, he lifted one of his legs and stepped on a chair before pointing at the space between his legs.

Her **eyes** grew darker at that.

"Don't do it, sis! Don't listen to him. Don't even think about it! I'd rather die than **see** you humiliated in this way!" Benedict's eyes turned red as he cried out.

"That's just the first step." Flynn looked at her perversely and viciously. "I've suffered too **much** because of you, Bonnie. Don't expect me to take it easy on you. First, you'll crawl between my legs. Then, you'll get naked and please me.

"Once you've done that, I'll consider letting you go. However, from here on out, you'll have to please me whenever I want it. Don't even think about telling Ivor about this, too. I'm sure you know he's a neat **freak**

"If he finds out I've had my way with you, he'll stay away from you."

“N–No! I beg you, Sis. Run, now. He’s a maniac. He doesn’t have a shred of conscience. You’ll be living in hell if you fall into his hands. He’ll torture you forever!” Benedict felt such intense fear for his sister that he was on the verge of tears. He couldn’t hate himself more than he did now.

“Hahaha. You’re brother’s right. I am the devil incarnate. You’ll be trapped in a living hell the moment I have you within my grasp, but you don’t get to choose, Bonnie. The place is chocked full of **my men**.

“I’ll take it easy on you if you yield to me now. On the other hand, you and your brother will wish you were dead if you choose to fight back.” Flynn cackled.

“We’ll see about that.” Raising her head, she tapped on her earbud.

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Several seconds later, they **heard** wheels rolling furiously on the floor. Before anyone knew what was happening, a car crashed into the factory gate and sent it flying.

“What the...? What on earth is happening?” Flynn stared at the gate, worried.

They could hear the sound of a helicopter above their heads.

That wasn’t all of it. A thousand fully armed combatants rushed it, wielding assault rifles, snipers, and more. There were even tanks with them—all their barrels were pointed right at Flynn and his

gang.

Flynn was shocked beyond words now. He had no idea what had just happened. Even Benedict was startled by the commotion and froze to where he was standing.

“Wh—who are you guys?” Flynn stammered, his legs wobbling subtly.

Jim stepped out from the crowd and bellowed, “Give us Benedict. Otherwise, I’ll put holes in all of you!”

“Is that freaking Jim Ryan?!” Flynn recognized him at first glance.

At first, Benedict thought Jim looked somewhat familiar. He felt like he had seen this man on television but couldn’t pinpoint who he was. For a while there, he was clueless.

However, Flynn’s cry jogged his memory.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 216

Chapter 216

“Isn’t he the renowned King of Combat in Arvador? Oh, my Gosh! Is it him? Wait a minute. Is he here with a thousand men to save Bonnie? How ridiculous is this? Is this happening?”

“Master Jim. Do you...” Flynn looked at Jim before turning to look at Bonnie. “Do you know her? A- Are you here to save Bonnie?”

Flynn sounded more fearful with every second. Never had he thought that Bonnie, who was merely a bumpkin, would know someone **as** great as Jim Ryan. What was even crazier was that he gathered

such a **team** for her **sake**.

‘Even if Bonnie is his friend, how did he manage to assemble this much **manpower** and the freaking Tanks?!’

Jim took several steps forward and barked, “I won’t ask twice. Give us Benedict. Otherwise, I’ll give the order to open fire.”

Flynn tried to contain himself so hard that his face turned purple. “I’m one of the Knights, Master Jim. Think about it very carefully. Are you sure you want to cross me for the sake of a bumpkin...”

“Bang!” A single gunshot sounded as Jim gestured at one of the combatants. The bullet flew between Flynn’s legs. The shot startled him so much that he held his head and hopped **around** like a bunny.

The combatants Jim brought here were expert sharpshooters.

“Let him go! You heard **him**, guys! Let Benedict go!” Flynn was downright terrified and screamed hastily.

Benedict raced toward Bonnie. "Who are they, Sis?"

"You're safe now. Don't worry. I'll bring these punks to justice." Immediately after she said it, a blood -chilling air assaulted all of Flynn's **senses**.

The moment he met her terrifying gaze, he couldn't help but shiver.

"I let your he

"I let your brother go, Bonnie. What more do you want from me?"

Looking at the slap mark on Benedict's face, she asked, "Tell me, Benny. Who did this to you?"

Extending his arm, Benedict pointed at Flynn and said, "He did it."

"I'm going to make him pay for it." With that, she walked straight toward Flynn.

Meanwhile, Jim followed, worried something might happen to Bonnie.

Flynn's eyes widened as he spoke, alarmed. "What do you think you're doing, Bonnie? I'm warning you. I'm one of the Knights. You'll regret laying even a finger on me."

However, she was unfazed. Raising her hands, she brought it down with much force and slapped him right across his face.

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2/2

"Ow!" Covering his face, Flynn groaned in pain.

Turning her head around, she waved at her brother. "Over here, Benny. It's your turn now."

At first, Benedict hesitated. Then, he thought about how he had nothing to be afraid **of** because his sister had slapped that punk in the first **place**. After that, he walked over with vim and vigor and slapped Flynn furiously. It hurt so much that Flynn yelped out of pain again.

"Well done." She nodded in approval. Then, she asked Jim, "Is Grandpa Sigmund here?"

"He'll be here in **a** second," Jim responded.

Flynn's eyes shifted with renewed hope. 'I can't believe Bonnie asked Grandpa over here. What a moron. Does she think Grandpa will stand up for her when he's here? I'm the grandson. It doesn't matter how mad Grandpa is. He'll look out for me.'

Not long after, Sigmund arrived at the abandoned factory.

"Save me, Grandpa!" Flynn thought he saw the light at the end of the tunnel when Sigmund showed

1. up.

The older man approached Flynn and raised his cane without another word.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 217

Chapter 217

Sigmund whacked Flynn's knee with his cane.

Flynn's knees bent from the impact, and he fell instantly.

"Damn you, you insolent punk! How dare you hire someone to kill Bonnie? Do you know how big of a trouble you're in now?" Sigmund was beside himself with rage. He was very hateful of the fact that Flynn didn't live up to his potential.

On the other hand, Flynn **was** stunned. It was the first time he saw his grandpa this furious.

"I just don't get it, Grandpa. Why do you insist on defending her? I'm your grandson, for Heaven's sake! I know you like her a lot, but you can't do this to me **for** her sake!"

"I wish I didn't have a grandson like you! I would've strangled you to death the moment you were born if I had known how you'd turn out to be. You have no idea what you've just done!" Sigmund was so furious that his face turned purple. He continued to whack Flynn with his cane as he bellowed.

Flynn couldn't take it anymore! The pain was so great that he yelped in pain every time his grandpa

hit him.

"What kind of a spell did that bitch put on you, Grandpa? Isn't she just a nobody?"

Sigmund's eyes widened in exasperation. "Wh—what did I **do** to deserve such an egoistic and witless grandson? Look around you. Do you still honestly think she's a nobody? Is there a fucking brain cell left in your noodle?"

"Well. I..." Flynn was about to say something when he saw the thousand armed combatants. Then, he whipped his head around and looked at Jim.

At that moment, Jim stood before Bonnie, ready to move if anything threatened to harm her. The entire Arvandor knew Jim was the bodyguard of a certain someone.

Flynn's jaws dropped when that thought entered his mind. "H—How's this possible? How could it be **her**? There's **no** way! It can't be."

"Finally catching on, huh? You have the same brain capacity as your mom. I objected to it when Gunnar said he wanted to marry Sydney. Her intelligence is questionable at best. Back then, I feared she would pass **on** her moronic gene to her children. It looks like I was right, after all!"

Sigmund was serious about it. He regretted not shutting down their marriage back then.

Flynn felt as if there was a ringing in his ears. Things began to make sense. It explained why his grandpa did everything to set Bonnie up with Ivor. It was also no wonder Ivor suddenly changed how he treated Bonnie and began doting on her instead.

Gulping, he slowly shifted his gaze to Bonnie. She still looked cold and indifferent, as per usual. However, he no longer regarded her with eagerness or disrespect. In their place, there was fear and

reverence.

Chapter 217

2/2

Sigmund sighed and looked at her. "Flynn brought this on himself. So, do whatever you want with him, Bonnie. Don't mind me."

Bonnie frowned. Sigmund might've said what he said, but he did save her and her family. Moreover, he had treated Bonnie well **and** fairly.

She would've let it roll off her back if Flynn had just targeted her, but he had to go and kidnap her brother. Everyone had a button that no one, under any circumstances, should push. For Bonnie, her family was her button.

Noticing how torn up she felt inside, Sigmund sighed again and felt like someone had taken years off

his life.

"I'm sorry to put you in this position, Bonnie. How about this? I'll kick this poor excuse of a grandson out of the country and forbid him from returning for the rest of his life. What say you?"

She nodded. "Whatever you say, goes, Grandpa."

"**You** have my gratitude, Bonnie." Sigmund meant it from the bottom of his heart. He **knew** how bad-tempered she was. He also knew she would've suffered if she didn't wield the kind of power and status **that** she did **right** now. Not even her brother can leave **unscathed** if that were the case."

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 218

Chapter 218

A moment later, Flynn slumped listlessly on the floor.

'My life is over.'

"Come on, Benny. Let me see to your wounds." Bonnie looked at her brother and said.

Benedict tore his confusing gaze away from Sigmund and Flynn.

"They're **no ordinary** citizens. Am I right, Bonnie?"

"Mm-hmm." She **nodded**.

“Well. Who-“Benedict was about to ask his sister who they were but chose to drop it for now. Instead, he said, “I’m starving, Sis.”

There must be a reason why she did not mention it before. Benedict also wondered about Jim and the armed combatants. These were questions he wouldn’t ask his sister. He believed she’d confide with him her secrets someday.

“Let’s go home then.” Bonnie was grateful to have a brother such as him.

“Alright, Sis.” Benedict smiled pleasantly.

The whole thing was far from over, though.

Sydney learned about the ruling Sigmund issued to her son and exploded. “What are you waiting for? Come down, now. We have a bone to pick with Sigmund. Who does he think he is to kick Flynn out of the country for the rest of his life?”

Gunnar’s brows furrowed.

“I made some calls in the study earlier. Then, I sent some of my men to investigate the matter. It looks like Flynn kidnapped Bonnie’s younger brother **to** blackmail her. However, Dad found out about **it and** took a team of a thousand combatants to save her.”

“Why are you making it sound so severe? Flynn’s just a kid. I’m sure he kidnapped her brother as a joke. Why did Bonnie have **to** make a big deal out of it? I can’t believe she made Sigmund kick our baby son out of the country and forbade him from coming back!

“Who gave her the right to do that? Well, Flynn’s my son and his grandson, for crying out loud. I won’t take this!” Sydney snarled viciously.

Flynn also thought the punishment was too harsh. He knew his father well. Even if Gunnar hated Flynn for not living up to his potential, he was still Sigmund’s grandson.

Gunnar had known his son since he was young. Flynn thought his father wouldn’t dish out such a heavy sentence over a spat. That was why he thought there was more to the truth about this incident.

“Let’s go. We need to find Dad and learn the full facade of this fiasco.”

Chapter 218

2/2

“Oh. You bet we’ll find him, but what’s there to learn? Is there even the need for that? I’m sure that bitch was being unreasonable and resentful. She must’ve forced Sigmund to make that decision.

“I’ve sent my men to wait for our son at the airport. They’re going to stop Sigmund’s men from deporting Flynn. **He’s** my baby son. I’m not going to stand by and do nothing while they forcibly kick him out of the country,” Sydney said viciously.

Gunnar’s eyes widened. “What did you just say? Did you send someone to stop Dad’s men?”

“You’re damn right I did.”

“You’re even more reckless than I thought. Here I am, wondering why Flynn would do something as outrageous as kidnapping someone. It turns out he takes after you. You’re both rash.”

Out of nowhere, his mind traveled back to when his dad vehemently objected to him marrying Sydney twenty years ago.

Looking back, he had to admit that he should’ve listened to his dad. His dad was a keen judge of character. However, it was all too late now.

“I did what I did because of your dad! He shouldn’t have been so heartless and ejected Flynn from the country. It’s pointless to get cold feet now. My men are already on the move. They’ve probably put Flynn somewhere nobody knows now.”

Suddenly, Bonnie popped into Sydney’s thoughts, and she felt an intense **resentment** rising in her

chest.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 219

Chapter 219

“It’s all Bonnie’s fault!”

Gunnar sighed. “This is no time to be pointing fingers. Let’s find my Dad first.”

1/2

Bonnie had just treated Benedict’s wounds when Ivor arrived hastily. “Are

She felt a little moved when she saw how worked up he was.

“I’m fine. Benedict suffered some beating, though.”

you hurt?”

He looked at her brother’s swollen **face** and grew grim. “Damn it, Flynn. I shouldn’t have let him off that easily last night.

Bonnie pursed her lips and said, “They’ve deported Flynn and forbidden him from returning to Arvandor for the rest of his life. That’s harsh enough for him. I just want to put him behind me and move on. Let’s not talk about him anymore.”

From that, Ivor realized she was ready to let Flynn live.

“I can’t believe you’re still this kind–hearted, even after what he put you through.” Ivor was heartbroken.

“I’m not kind or anything. **I’m** just mindful of what Grandpa Sigmund did for me.”

Then, it hit Benedict. “What do you mean by that, sis? **Is** Sigmund the man who helped us back then? If memory serves me right, we have just moved into the city with Mom and Dad. Then, we were mugged and beaten up. An older man, who was sitting in a car, got us out of the pinch. Is he that old man?”

“Mhm, that’s him.”

“So, that’s what happened. I can’t believe Ivor is his grandson. It almost looks like fate brought you and your future husband together!” Benedict felt moved at that moment.

Ivor was **pleased** that Benedict referred to him as Bonnie’s future husband. On top of that, he liked the way he ended his little speech. So, he reached out and patted Benedict’s shoulder.

That **was** when Ivor received **a call** from his father.

“Where are you?” Willard asked anxiously.

“Outside.”

“Are you with Bonnie?” Willard took a wild guess.

“Mhm.”

“Great. Take Bonnie back with you.”

Chapter 219

2/2

Ivor guessed, “Is Uncle Gunnar and Aunt Sydney here?”

“You got that right.” Willard rubbed the side of his head. Sydney was cursing away as he spoke with his son on the phone.

Casting a glance at Bonnie, Ivor said, “Don’t worry. I’ll protect you.”

“I’m not scared in the slightest. Furthermore, I didn’t do anything wrong.” She said casually.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 220

Chapter 220

1/2

Chapter 220

“**Can’t** you just soften up and seek comfort from me? You’re so tough that I don’t feel useful sometimes,” Ivor said helplessly.

Bonnie raised her brows and smirked. “That’s not entirely true. You’re useful sometimes.”

Ivor's eyes gleamed. "Any examples that springs to mind?"

"Well, you make me roll my eyes more."

That wasn't the answer he wanted to hear at all.

Half an hour later, Bonnie returned to the Knights' villa. They had barely gotten out of the car when they heard Sydney's roar from the inside.

"For Heaven's sake, Flynn is your grandson, Dad! How could you deport him and forbid him from returning? I know you favor Ivor because he's the son of your firstborn, but Flynn **is** still your family!"

Sigmund **was** sitting in a chair while staring at her. "Flynn shouldn't have kidnapped someone. Don't you know what that means? He broke the law! Do you even know how they deal with kidnappers?"

"The court could sentence him to ten years or a lifetime imprisonment if they feel the punishment is too mild. If Bonnie hadn't gone easy on him, he would be behind bars now!"

Bonnie and Ivor entered but said nothing. Instead, they stood to the side and **waited**,

Sydney glared at Bonnie and told Sigmund, "Don't make it sound like a bigger deal than it is, Dad. Flynn merely argued with Bonnie and took her brother away for a second. It was just a spat. She's the one who blew up the whole thing and refused to let it go. She's just petty!"

Her claims were so outrageous that it pissed Sigmund off. "You're just the same as Flynn! Bonnie's no ordinary lady! She's a hugely important figure in this country. She was merciful when she didn't

involve outsiders in the whole mess.

"If anyone finds out about it, you wouldn't have been able to stop them from putting a bullet in Flynn's head! Not even our entire Knight family could stop it!"

'Hugely important?' Ivor turned to Bonnie and scanned her from head to toe. However, she was calm and indifferent, refusing to explain anything.

"What's **so** special about her? Are you referring to the fact that she did well in the SATS? That's nothing compared to our family!"

Sigmund shot up from his seat and **said**, "Do you mean it's forgivable if Flynn kidnapped some ordinary folks or even killed them instead? Are you trying to say the victims deserved it?"

Thwack, thwack, thwack!

He struck his cane fiercely on the floor, fires blazing in his eyes.

Chapter 220

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“Well, 1-“Sydney gulped. That was what she meant.

Gunnar knew his wife well and was concerned she would worsen things if she spoke further. So, he chimed in, “Don’t get angry, Dad. That’s not what she meant. She’s just too worried about our son. After all, she loves him.

“As for Flynn, I must admit he was wrong wrong this time. He has to suffer the consequences of his actions. However, the whole thing was contained, considering. Do you think you can change your mind about your decision?

“After all, forbidding Flynn from returning for the rest of his life was too harsh. Don’t you think? Please, Dad. Go easy on him and reduce it to a decade or two. It’s better **than a** lifetime ban.”

“What?” Sydney’s eyes widened. She couldn’t believe what she had just heard. “Flynn is your son, Gunnar. How dare you beg for a ban that would last a decade or two? Also, why are you admitting that he’s in the wrong?”

“I’m his mom, and I know him well. It has nothing to do with him. It’s Bonnie’s fault!”

Then, she glared at Bonnie with unbridled rage and snarled, “You must’ve seduced my son, you skank! You stirred up the mess at the party. On top of that, you were also responsible for **what** happened in the restaurant last **night**.”

“Don’t even think about denying it. I asked my son’s friends, and they admitted that you were the one who barged into their private room.”

Bonnie said casually, “I merely went into the wrong private room. Your son was the one who wouldn’t let me **go**, no matter what I said.”

“What a load of crap! Stop trying to shirk off the responsibility, you bitch! Do you expect me to believe **you** walked into his **room** by chance?

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“You were worried that Ivor would get sick of you and kick you to the curb. That’s why you seduced my son and treated him as your safety net. Then, Ivor found out about it, and you twisted the truth by saying my son wanted to do some nasty things to you!

“Also, I think Flynn did what he did because he let his anger go to his head. He kidnapped your brother to make you apologize to him and admit your dirty secrets in front of his grandpa. All of this is your fault, Bonnie!”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 221

Chapter 221

Ivor stared at Sydney coldly. “Watch your mouth, Aunt Sydney.”

She had always feared Ivor, but her son was about to be framed for something he didn’t do. Of course, she wouldn’t back down. Moreover, she was his aunt, for crying out loud.

“**What** did you just say to me? **She’s** the one who has been acting like an evil witch!”

Ivor was about to approach, but Bonnie stopped him.

Instead, **she** approached **Sydney** and said, “I respect **Grandpa** Sigmund **and** didn’t want to **show any** evidence. However, you’ve been **running** your mouth and being unreasonable. See for yourself who started it!”

Bonnie pulled out her phone and played an audio clip she had recorded in the abandoned factory.

Sydney was conflicted **as** she listened to the horrible things her **son** said. It was **a** spectacle. Even Gunnar lowered his head, wishing he could disappear. Afterward, Bonnie played **a** video.

“I

got someone to send me the security footage from the private room that night. Sit back and watch what went down yesterday.” In the video, Bonnie accidentally entered the wrong private room, **and** Flynn asked his men to stop her from leaving.

When the video **ended**, Bonnie **raised** her chin at Sydney. “What do **you** have to say now? Still think your precious son did nothing wrong?”

Sydney's eyes became bloodshot as she gritted her teeth and glared at Bonnie.

Bonnie shook her head. "I guess there's no talking sense to you. You're so unreasonable and obstinate. I've achieved nothing more than waste my time and effort."

Sydney raised her fist at Bonnie and roared, "It's a trick! You forged the voice recording and the video!!!

1

Worried that his aunt might harm Bonnie, Ivor quickly pulled his fiancée behind him.

Sydney would've taught Bonnie a lesson, but she wouldn't dare to lay a finger on Ivor. Ultimately, Sydney could only withdraw her **hand** and shriek. "I believe in my son! He did nothing wrong! He's the victim here!"

"Oh, yeah?" All of a sudden, they heard a lady's voice.

All of them turned around and looked at the door.

"Mom?" Ivor uttered, surprised. Maisie had always stayed clear of the Knight Villa, but she stood before them here. Furthermore, she had Flynn with her.

"Flynn!" Sydney saw her son and was about to dash toward him.

"Step forward if you dare. Do **you want** to bet if I'm going to smack **you** to the ground and stomp on your face, like old times?" Maisie's grim threat was all it took to stop Sydney dead in her tracks.

Chapter 221

22/2

"Hmph!" Maisie scoffed disdainfully and then turned to smile at Bonnie warmly. "It's been a long time, Bonnie."

"Why did you take him with you, Maisie?" She looked at Flynn, which Maisie held firmly.

Maisie glanced at him before flinging him like a garbage bag. "I heard about what happened and took a flight back to Arvador. I was about to take matters into my own hands and stand up

for you.

“Imagine my surprise when I saw a group of bodyguards who intercepted Flynn’s plane. They were there to pull him out. It didn’t take long for me to figure out that Sydney was behind it.”

Sydney was beside herself with rage. What were the odds? Why would her men run into Maisie at a time like this?

Raising her feet, Maisie kicked Flynn and said, “Come on. Tell your mom the truth. Who exactly is at fault here?”

Flynn stole a look at Bonnie and felt a bitter feeling rising in his chest.

“It’s my fault. I started everything, and I’m willing to accept my punishment.” Sydney couldn’t believe what she was hearing. Her voice was shrill as she spoke.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 222

Chapter 222

“Are you saying that **because** they have **something** over you? There’s **no** need to be **scared**, Flynn. Mom’s here. I’ll keep **you** safe. Now, **just** tell **them the** truth. No one would dare **to do** anything to **you!**”

Sighing, Flynn looked at **his** mother with a resigned look on **his** face. “No one’s blackmailing **me or** anything, Mom. I did **it** because **I** was **a** reckless **fool**.”

“I let my arrogance **go** to my head and wanted Bonnie **for** myself. I shouldn’t have thought that way and shouldn’t have resorted **to** such loathsome **means**.”

Realizing that **her son felt** guilty and regretful, Sydney was dumbfounded. Her jaw dropped, unsure of what she should’ve said at that very moment. She **could** only watch as Flynn got taken away again.

The night rolled on, and Ivor had just finished bathing when he heard Bonnie knocking on the door.

“**It’s** late in the night. Why aren’t you sleeping? What’s the matter?” His deep baritone sounded exceptionally pleasant in the quiet night.

Nodding, she said, “How about we take a stroll together? That is **if** you’re not too tired for it...”

“Not at all. I’m always ready to spend some time with you, honey!” He said chirpily.

She didn’t know if she should cry or laugh at that, “We’re not even **a** couple or anything. Don’t you think it’s too soon to be calling me honey?”

Ivor merely smiled without saying another word.

“Let’s go. The moon looks wonderful tonight, too.” He took a coat from the coat rack and put it on Bonnie. “Here, so you won’t catch a cold.”

She relaxed a little as she looked at the **coat**. Then, both of them walked side by side in the courtyard and chatted with each other for a while. They didn’t stop until they came upon the koi fish pond.

He handed her a tray of fish food and asked, “Do you want to feed them?”

“Sure.” She flung some **of** them into the pond several times **before** turning to look at him. “I’m sorry for stirring up this mess in your family. I know it happened **because** of **me**.”

“Don’t shoulder **the** blame, Bonnie. It isn’t even your fault, to begin with.” He was **a little**

heartbroken **to hear** what **she** said.

“That might be true, but Flynn wouldn’t have been deported out of Arvador if I hadn’t shown up in your family.”

“Geez. Listen to yourself. Do **you** mean that the criminals didn’t do **anything** wrong when they murdered folks? Is it the **victim’s** fault for triggering them? Are **you saying** that the victims have no one but themselves **to** blame because they showed up before the criminals?”

Her lips twitched as she felt a giggle coming on. “I have nothing to say when you put it that way.”

Chapter 222

Raising his hands, **he** held her **shoulders** and stared **at** her **with** unblinking eyes.

“**That’s** because I’m **telling** the truth.”

Her **face** couldn’t **help** but turn red when he fixed his gaze **on her** like this.

“I thought we were out here **to** chat. What do you think you’re doing?” Raising her hands, she pried **his off her** shoulder and resumed feeding the koi fishes.

Ivor was still staring at her like before. Bonnie’s side **face** looked silky and smooth underneath the soft glow of the moonlight, radiating tenderly.

Then, he moved his gaze to her shapely lips. They looked so tender and inviting that he started sensing a passionate heat spreading throughout his body.

His Adam’s apple rolled up and down expectantly as he took the sight in.

Initially, Bonnie focused on feeding the koi fishes. Then, she noticed something unusual about him. She put down the fish food and cocked her head to look at him.

“What’s the matter-”

Before she could finish, Ivor pulled her into his arms and kissed her passionately.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 223

Chapter 223

Bonnie’s eyes widened **in** surprise. She **was** about **to** push him away but felt weaker by the **second**.

Ivor noticed it, thinking, ‘She would’ve pushed me away under normal circumstances, but not this time. It looks like **I didn’t** waste my efforts after **all**.’

He smiled and kissed **Bonnie’s** hands gently. His **eyes** were full **of** affection as he looked at her.

“How about we get engaged again, Bonnie? This time, we’ll have a big party. I want the whole world to know I’m engaged to you.” His **voice** was so tender that Bonnie’s heart began to pound. It took her much effort to control her breathing and withdraw **her** hands.

“Come on. We should head back.”

“Hmm?” Ivor was stunned by this sudden turn **of** events. He thought he **felt** something stirred in her

heart earlier.

She flashed him a smile, revealing her white teeth. “Get some **sleep** soon. Perhaps we’ll get engaged in your dream.”

He chuckled helplessly. “Does this mean you’ll say **yes to it if** we get engaged in a dream?”

‘Is he for real?’ Bonnie was speechless for a while. With that said, she was in a fine mood.

“Come on. It’s almost midnight. You **can’t** have dreams if you’re overtired.”

“I guess you’re right.” With that, he held her hands in his.

Lowering her head, she looked at their intertwined hands. However, he spoke before she could say anything. “Just let me hold them. Did you forget that I get cold easily?”

She savored the warmth from his palms but gave him a big eye-roll instead. With that said, she didn’t let go of his hands.

“Is your schedule open on August fourteenth?” **He** asked.

Raising her head, she asked, “What’s on your mind?”

“I want you to shop with me.”

“You want **me** to go shopping with **you**?”

“Mhm. We’ll buy **you** some new clothes.”

That stopped her in her tracks. She asked Ivor, “Why do you want to buy me new clothes so suddenly?”

Lowering his gaze, he looked at her and responded, “It’s my birthday.”

She was surprised to learn that his birthday was on the fourteenth of August.

“Why are **you** buying me clothes, then? It’s your birthday. Shouldn’t I have bought you something

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“That works. It’s a date, then. You’ll shop with me on August fourteenth.” **He** said with a smile.

She remained quiet for a while before she said, “Did you just trick me?”

He threw his head back and laughed heartily. He looked so happy that her lips couldn’t help but curl up in a smile.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 224

Chapter 224

It was a **lovely** moment.

Several days later, Bonnie **sat in the Smiths’** car. **Avril** chatted **with** her **non-stop** while Daken drove.

“I’m **telling you**, Bonnie. Life has been good ever **since we collaborated with** Tang Fusion Studios. In **the past**, **Brittany** always showed me **up** whenever **she** saw me. But **now**, she’s so jealous of me that

she **wants to beat** me up.

“Do you remember how **she gloated about** her family getting **the** collaboration with Tang Fusion Studios when we met her **in** the Bohemian Boutique? She botched **it**, and the deal went to my family

instead.

“**You** have no idea how thrilled and satisfied I am! Sometimes, I find myself laughing in my sleep.”

“I heard that your family’s company is going well. Your dad was even on **the** Financial News Network,” Bonnie added **casually**.

“You saw that?! I thought **you** didn’t care about it.” Avril was more than excited when she talked about this. “The Financial News Network invited my dad as a guest and interviewed him for thirty

minutes.

“They even aired it during the prime time. We’re **so** honored by it! We owe all of this to you, Bonnie. Thank!”

Smiling, Bonnie responded, “**You** guys worked hard to get the collaboration. So, what are **you** thanking me for?”

“Are you going to **tell us** that you didn’t have anything to do **with** it? **It doesn’t** matter because I’m not buying it.” She held Bonnie’s arms and said.

Daken monitored Bonnie’s expression **closely** through the rearview mirror. She might’ve kept calm,

but some subtle changes were apparent in her **expressions**.

“I merely talked to Hamish and mentioned your family **a little**.” That wasn’t a lie at all. It was just

that they didn’t need to know about the **contents**.

“You see? I’m right. That’s why I said **you** made it happen. My dad **and I** must **thank you properly** when we get to the Jade Horizon **Hotel**.”

She had brought Bonnie **here for the sole purpose of** repaying **her favor**. **Not long after**, Daken parked

the car in front **of** the **hotel** entrance.

“Feast your eyes on the **Jade Horizon Hotel**! It’s **expensive to have a meal here**. My dad and I have only ever eaten here for **special** occasions.” With that, she **took** Bonnie into **the hotel**.

They came to the concierge, and she asked the **staff**, “Do **you** have a private room at your restaurant?”

“We’ve still got a last private room.” The staff **responded**.

2/2

“Alright, Please give it..” She couldn’t finish her sentence because someone behind her cut her off.

“We’ll take it.”

It sounded familiar, too. Avril turned and realized it was the lady they had just been discussing. Brittany was standing behind them with her parents in tow.

“What are you looking at? I said, we’re taking it.” Brittany looked arrogant and unreasonable.

“Hey! Don’t you notice that we came first? Do you even know the concept of a first come first served

s?” Avril leaned closer and retorted.

eah. Although you guys came first, you didn’t say you wanted it. On the other hand, I said it first. That means the private room is ours.”

“Thonestly don’t know what goes on in your mind, Brittany. Do you get a kick out of snatching things from other people? You did the same thing in Bohemian Boutique. Honestly, you’re the most shameless person I’ve ever met!” Avril’s chest was rising and falling rapidly.

Brittany’s face turned red from anger. “You’re the only shameless people around here! You hadn’t paid for the dress when I said I wanted it back then, and you didn’t say out loud that you wanted the private room **this** time. What makes you think that the last private room belongs to you?!”

“L... Um....” She had learned a lesson today. It was meaningless to argue with a shameless person. All it was going to achieve was to get herself mad.

That was when she heard Bonnie’s voice.

“Here’s the deposit for the private room.” She said to the hotel staff.

Brittany raced toward her and pulled her away. “How are you this shameless? The private room is ours! Ours, I say!”

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Simultaneously, Dermot and Nia flanked her.

“I have yet to settle my score **with you** for picking on my daughter, Bonnie. How dare you act so cocky now?!” Dermot squinted and glared **at** her menacingly.

Nia also gave her a terrifying look and said, “I’ve long heard **that** there’s something wrong with you. Now that I’ve seen it myself, you’re worse than I thought. How **dare you** fight with us when we said we wanted the private room first? Who are you to cross **the** Dyngards, you country bumpkin?!”

Seeing how the Dyngard family was picking on Bonnie, Avril lost it and marched in front of Bonnie with Daken in tow.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 225

Chapter 225

“Hey! Do you even hear yourself, Nia? You guys are the ones cutting the queue here! How dare **you**

“That’s **quite** enough, Avril. I’ll handle it.” Daken **stopped** his daughter and stood before both of

them.

Looking **at** his broad shoulders, Bonnie couldn’t resist whispering to her. “Your father loves you very

much.”

Avril felt a pang of heartache on Bonnie’s behalf. ‘Poor Bonnie’s right. My dad loves me very much, unlike her parents, who have treated her so poorly.’

Reaching out, she patted Bonnie's hand and said, "Remember this, Bonnie. Our door is always open for you. If you should ever feel like you don't belong anywhere, then the Smiths will more than welcome you into the family.

"My dad talked about you during dinner once, and my mom said she liked you. She'd love it if you could join us for dinner sometime. She wants to be your godmother. We're just wondering if you'll be okay with it."

That completely took Bonnie by surprise. She stared at Avril's expressions and failed to find any signs of deception. She was a keen judge of characters, too. **It** seemed like Avril was telling her the truth.

Then, she shifted her gaze to Daken and began to see him as an older person who treasured and protected her.

"Hear me out, Dermot. Nia. We Smiths might not be as wealthy or powerful as the Dyngards now, but that doesn't mean we could eventually rise above **you**. I'll not tolerate your tyrannical actions!

"Bonnie is a friend of my daughter's, and I consider myself an uncle **to** her. Both the hotel staff and the nearby guests saw that we were there first. For that matter, we're the ones who asked them about a private room first.

"Not only are you not remorseful of cutting in the queue, but you're throwing accusations around without a lick of shame. I wonder what will happen to your reputation if this gets out among the high society circles."

Daken uttered each word with much elegance, but it had cut into both Dermot's and Nia's hearts. They were furious.

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"Look at you now, Daken, acting all cocky with me! It's just dumb luck that you **got** the collaboration with Tang Fusion Studios! You Smiths **are** nothing to me. So, maybe think twice before you start acting tough before me.

"As my daughter said, you did ask first, but we confirmed it before you did. That means the private room is ours! Mind you, I'm friends with the lobby manager of this fine hotel."

Well, speak of the devil. The lobby manager came rushing here after the hotel staff informed him about what happened.

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Chapter 225

“Here, **at** last, Robert. Will you please tell them who the private room belongs to?” Dermot cried out triumphantly.

Robert smiled and said, “**My** staff have told me about what happened. If you said it first, then, naturally, it’s yours.”

Both Daken and Avril grew grum, feeling miserable and helpless.

On the other hand, the Dyngards gave Bonnie a sidelong glance before raising their chins high.

That was when Bonnie said, “Are you the lobby manager, Robert? Is this how you do your work?”

“That’s none of your...” Robert didn’t get to finish his sentence. The moment he saw Bonnie, he ground to a halt.

“It’s you, Ms. Boni...”

“That’s right. I’m Bonnie. Your memory is working quite well, I see.” She cut him off before he accidentally exposed her real identity.

Anyone who could become a lobby manager was perceptive and knew what to say under different situations, let alone he worked at the Jade Horizon Hotel.

“How could I ever forget you, Ms. Bonnie? I might forget many things, but I could never forget you!”

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