

## I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

### **I Love You Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard ) CHAPTER 3**

Chapter 3

When Ivor saw Bonnie's beautiful face, his eyes lit up, which rarely happened.

It wasn't just because of her looks. It was also because of what she had just said.

Ged burst out laughing. "That's a good one! You're funny, I'll give you that."

"You don't believe me?"

Bonnie didn't care if they believed her, but she wanted to tell the truth.

She looked serious, but Ged started to doubt her.

"Do you know what car this is? Do you really expect us to believe that you gave it to Sigmund?"

It was clear that he didn't think she could afford it.

Bonnie nodded, "This model was launched three years ago by Mercedes, with a global limited edition of ten units, I think."

She remembered that was what the tycoon had told her.

Ged's eyes went wide. 'She knows?

'She knows, but she still has the nerve to claim that she gave this to Sigmund? She's f\*cking unbelievable!

'How could Sigmund want Ivor to marry her? She's so full of sh\*t!'

Ged decided not to pursue the matter out of respect for the Knight family.

Soon, the car reached the Knight Residence.

"We're here," Ivor told Bonnie impassively.

She opened the door and got out.

Ged looked over his shoulder at Ivor. "Bro, I know it's none of my business, but Sigmund's made a bad choice."

Ivor said, "I told you, I wanted to have nothing to do with her."

Ged was relieved he was not interested in her.

Sigmund was waiting at the door. When he spotted Bonnie, his cloudy eyes lit up.

"You're finally here, Bonnie! What do you think of my villa?"

Bonnie looked inside the luxurious living hall. It had crystal chandeliers, genuine leather sofas, and exquisite tiles.

"It's not bad."

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"Marry my grandson then, and you can raise your children here. Will three kids be enough? Hmm, make it seven!"

Ged laughed. "Come on, Sigmund, get off their backs! They're grown adults, after all."

Sigmund ignored him. He took Bonnie's hand and put it on Ivor's.

They quickly pulled their hands apart.

"Grandpa, I brought her here like you wanted, and that's as far as I'm willing to go. I'm in no mood for romance, so please stop trying to play cupid, okay?" Ivor said grimly.

"No mood for romance? You're into girls, aren't you? Or are the rumors true? That you always hang out with Ged because you're gay?"

Ged spat out his water.

"I'd be proud to be gay, but I'm straight, all right?"

"Yeah, right!"

Ged was speechless.

Ivor knew that Sigmund was keen to set him up with Bonnie, so he tried to dissuade him. "She and I aren't right for each other."

“How so?”

Ivor glanced at Bonnie and said solemnly, “Grandpa, you’re right that I’ve always been a bit of a snob, but there’s a reason for that. I skipped grades and was admitted directly into Pyralis University.

“Ever since I became CEO of the company, I’ve led it to great success, and we’ve become the leader in many fields!”

Sigmund frowned. “What are you trying to say?”

Ivor narrowed his eyes and glanced at Bonnie. He said coldly, “She’s not good enough for me.” “She’s not good enough for you? Don’t you know that she’s-”

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## **I Love You Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard ) CHAPTER 4**

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Before Sigmund could finish, Bonnie stopped him by stepping on his foot.

“She’s what?” Ivor asked, puzzled.

Ged was curious too.

Sigmund wanted to tell them who Bonnie really was, but she glared at him and wouldn’t let him.

The old man cleared his throat. “She’s... the girl I want you to marry! Besides, how could you say she’s not good enough for you? You’re 27. You should be grateful that she **doesn’t** care how much older you are. And you should apologize to her for being so rude.”

Ivor pursed his lips, got up, and looked at Bonnie.

“I’m sorry if I hurt your feelings, but I’m just telling the truth.”

Bonnie swallowed a piece of orange and said casually, "You don't have to apologize. I was going to say the same thing to you. You're good, but you're not good enough."

Silence fell in the living room.

Ivor's impassive eyes betrayed a hint of emotion as he looked at Bonnie appraisingly.

Ged was surprised that she had the nerve to say such a thing.

"What's the matter with you two? Don't you care for me at all?"

Sigmund was exasperated.

"Bonnie, don't forget that you said you'd do anything I asked after I saved you and your family."

Bonnie frowned.

"And you, Ivor. When you were still a student, your parents didn't want you to waste your time on anything unproductive. If it weren't for my support, would you have been able to play chess and join those competitions?"

"You said that as long as I helped persuade your parents to **let** you play chess, you'd do what I said in the future. Why are you going back on your word?"

Ivor was stumped.

All of a sudden, the living room became quiet again.

A moment later, Sigmund spoke.

"I know I can't force love, so how about this? You get engaged and we'll see how things go."

Bonnie thought about it and said, "Okay, but I want to set a time limit."

"All right, 10 years then. If you think you're not right for each other after that, **I'll call** it off,"

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Sigmund said.

Bonnie shot him a look of disbelief.

"You might as well have said 50 years."

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Sigmund slapped his thigh excitedly. "50 years it is!"

Bonnie was at a loss for words. She knew he was doing this on purpose.

"One month. After one month, I'll have nothing to do with him," Bonnie said coldly.

"One month? That's too short, isn't it? Talk to her, Ivor," Sigmund said anxiously.

Ivor said impassively, "Okay, one month it is."

"Deal!"

"Great, it's a deal then."

Bonnie and Ivor had finally agreed on something.

Exasperated, Sigmund let out a long sigh.

"Since you've made up your mind, I'll pick a date for your engagement.

"Okay." Bonnie checked the time and got up. "It's late. I should get going." 1

"Why don't you stay for dinner?" Sigmund tried to persuade her to stay.

"I haven't been home in days. My parents will be worried."

Sigmund acquiesced after he heard her say that.

As he watched Bonnie leave, Ged said, "She hasn't gone home in days? Isn't she a student? She doesn't seem to be sick. Why would she take so many days off?"

"She must have skipped class, huh? Sigmund, what were you thinking? How could you choose a girl like that to be Ivor's wife?"

"You don't know anything about her, okay?" Sigmund was exasperated.

Ged decided to drop the subject for now.

"Oh, I almost forgot!" Ged looked toward Ivor. "I've managed to get in touch with the Shepherd!"

"For real?" Ivor grew excited.

Even his eyes lit up.

Ged asked. "You only come alive when we talk about chess, don't you?"

"Cut the crap! When did you contact the Shepherd? Did he **agree** to play a game with me?"

That was all Ivor cared about.

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"I only managed to get in touch with his friend. He said the Shepherd's been busy lately, so he'll tell him when he's free."

"Great, I'll wait then." Ivor squeezed his fists to contain his excitement.

The butler rushed into the Shepard villa.

"Ma'am! Ms. Bonnie is back!"

"What? How is she back?"

Vera and her husband, Gresham Shepard, were in the middle of dinner. They exchanged a look.

At that moment, Bonnie entered the house in her sneakers.

Vera put down her fork and quickly walked up to her.

"Didn't you get taken away by the police? Did you manage to.... escape?"

Vera was troubled, and Gresham gave his daughter a stern look.

"I might not be your dad, but I suggest you surrender. **If** you don't, I'll have to call the cops for your own good."

Bonnie frowned and said placidly, "I didn't break the law or escape from anywhere, all right?"

Gresham's face stiffened. "You really won't turn yourself in?"

Bonnie didn't bother to explain.

Gresham took out his phone and called the police station.

"Hello, I'd like to make a police report.

“My daughter was arrested two days ago, but she escaped and returned home. I told her to give herself up, but she refused. Please come arrest her now!” 1

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