

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

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Chapter 66

They were doing it to win honor for their branch of the family. They also wanted to become the stars. of the party.

The

arty wasn't even close to starting, but Halle and Rowena were picking on Bonnie already.

party

"I guess you're kind of Ivor's fiancé now, Bonnie. Don't embarrass him at the dinner party! You can beg me for a dress if you don't have one for the occasion. I'm **sure** I have some things I can lend you.

"They might be outdated, but they're all expensive. You've probably never worn anything like that

as she before. Well? Are you going to beg me for it? I'll give you something if you do," Halle said, looked at Bonnie condescendingly.

"I don't need your pathetic dresses, I didn't want to say this, but your dresses are beneath me."

"Go ahead and talk! I'll be waiting for you to embarrass yourself at the party!"

Halle walked a few steps away with Rowena, then turned back. "Didn't you used to pretend you were wearing Hamish's designs? I managed to reserve one out of the three new designs he made this month. I'm sure you'll be jealous when I amaze everyone at the party."

Bonnie raised her brows and looked at Halle mischievously. "I can read your fortune. I can tell you that you're not fated to have any of his dresses. I'm afraid you won't be able to wear it this month.'

“Hah!” Halle rolled her eyes at Bonnie and led Rowena away, looking all high and mighty.

Bonnie’s phone buzzed. Hamish was calling. What a coincidence. She had been about to call him.

“I’ve just tweeted three of my latest designs on my official Twitter account, Ms. Bonnie. Two of them have been reserved, but I saved the third and the best for you. I’ve been turning down every request

for it.”

Bonnie checked Twitter and saw that there were, indeed, three designs. The two that had been reserved were definitely fashionable, but the one Hamish had saved for her was in a completely different league.

“Nicely done. I’ll take it.”

“Okay!”

“Has anyone from the Knight family reserved any of your dresses?”

“I did hear that the Knight family’s annual dinner party is next week, and now that you mention it, some of the Knights have reserved my dresses.”

“Do you have a buyer who goes by Halle Knight?” She asked.

“Wait a minute. I’ll check.”

Very soon, he came back with an answer. “There is a Halle Knight.”

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“Cancel her reservation.”

“Huh? What?” Hamish was stunned, but it soon hit him. “Did she offend you somehow?”

“You could say that.”

“Alright. I’ll cancel it, then. It’s just that the dress is kind of expensive, and **she** paid a deposit. We’ll have to pay quite a hefty price if we cancel it.”

Bonnie didn't care about that. "Do you think I can't afford to pay for that?"

It made sense, Hamish thought. After all, Bonnie, chairman of Tang Fusion Studios, had personally appointed him chief designer and CEO. Their company was one of the ten most prominent companies in the world, so they had unimaginable wealth.

As chairman, she could easily afford to pay for a cancelled reservation.

"Alright. Consider it done."

"Very well."

Halle kept demeaning Bonnie to Rowena on their way back. "I just can't stand her. Ivor must have had the most rotten luck to be engaged to someone as cocky and useless as Bonnie.

"She even said she knew how to read fortunes and I wasn't fated to wear one of Hamish's dresses.

Who the fuck does she think she is?"

"Absolutely. She grosses me out so much I could just puke." Rowena acted like she was about to throw.

1. up.

"Hmph! We'll be able to make fun of her at the party!"

Soon, Halle received a call from Tang Fusion Studios.

"It must be about my dress. They must have finished it!"

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Halle exclaimed excitedly and answered the call. "Have you finished my dress?"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Halle. We've decided to cancel your reservation for the **dress**."

"What?!" Halle's eyes widened in shock. "H—How could you do that? I paid the deposit!"

"I'm very sorry. The order came from top management, Don't worry, **though**. We'll compensate you for your loss."

"I don't want your compensation! I want my dress! I want the dress that Hamish designed!" Halle

shouted.

"We've transferred the compensation to your account. Please verify it."

"I won't agree to this! I'm... Hello? Hey!"

They had hung up.

Halle was so angry she smashed her phone. "Damn that Tang Fusion Studios! I can't believe they decided to cancel my reservation just like that!"

"What on earth happened?" Rowena asked, confused.

"How would I know?!" Halle roared. Then, it hit her. She whipped her head at Rowena, who had also

remembered their conversation with Bonnie.

Naturally, they didn't think it was at all related. It must have been pure coincidence.

Ivor was in his study giving instructions to Floyd. "Give Tang Fusion Studios another call. I want that dress. It's the most elaborate dress I've ever seen. It has to be mine."

Floyd was troubled. "I've just had a call with them. Someone's already bought that dress, Mr. Ivor."

"Who's the buyer? I'll talk to him myself."

Ivor was trying to surprise Bonnie, but he didn't think it would be this hard.

"I asked them. They said one of the people in top management bought it.

“Do you have a name?”

“I’ll ask.”

Floyd managed to find out **soon**. “It was their chairman, Mr. Ivor.”

Ivor had no choice but to give up.

When Floyd saw how dark Ivor’s face was, he asked, “Should I contact another top fashion designer, Mr. **Ivor**?”

Ivor waved him away. “Do it.”

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The Knight family’s **annual** dinner party commenced a week later. Ivor had Floyd send the dress he had gotten Bonnie to **her** room.

“Ms. Bonnie says she has a dress for herself **already**, Mr. Ivor.” Floyd took the dress Ivor prepared all the way downstairs.

He frowned. Was it because she didn’t want to accept his gift?

Floyd looked at Bonnie’s room and said, “I know this is just a family dinner party, but all the branches of the Knight family will play their games and try to further their agendas there. If Ms. Bonnie is dressed too plainly, they might make fun of her.”

“Let her dress however she wants. I won’t forgive anyone who ridicules her.”

After he heard what his master said, Floyd decided to keep his thoughts to himself.

As their conversation drew to an end, they heard a door opening upstairs.

“Is Ms. Bonnie done? Did she put on any makeup?” Floyd was worried that Bonnie would be dressed too plainly.

However, his jaw dropped to the floor when he saw Bonnie. Ivor stood up involuntarily too, his black eyes trained on Bonnie.

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Bonnie lifted the skirt of her dress a little and walked down the stairs gracefully. She looked

exceptionally beautiful, like an angel who had descended from heaven or a fairy who had walked out of an exquisite painting.

“Isn’t this Hamish’s best work?” Floyd stuttered as he recognized the dress.

Ivor came back to his senses and looked at the dress. Wasn’t this the dress he had tried **so** hard to get?

Bonnie stood in front of them, “Yeah, You’re right. This is Hamish’s best work.”

Ivor frowned. “How did you get it?”

“I got it because I could,” Bonnie **said** truthfull

“I heard that the chairman of Tang Fusion Studios reserved it.” Ivor continued to frown and stare at

her.

After a pause, Bonnie nonchalantly said, “The chairman of Tang Fusion Studios gave it to me as a gift.”

“Why did he give you such an expensive dress? How did you meet the chairman? What’s your relationship with him?” Ivor’s eyes grew more menacing with each question he asked.

Bonnie felt the room getting colder and connected the dots between the dress and the time when Ivor had told her not to cheat on him. In conclusion, Ivor was overthinking things again.

“Firstly, the chairman of Tang Fusion Studios is a woman. As for why she gave it to me and the nature of our relationship, that’s part of my private life. I won’t reveal that part of me to you, even if you push me.”

“She’s a lady? Did you say the chairman’s a lady?” Ivor sounded surprised.

“Yeah. So you can stop worrying about us having an affair.”

“That’s not what I meant. I didn’t think you’d do such a thing,” He explained hastily.

Bonnie just laughed.

Ivor felt embarrassed, but he didn’t let it show.

After that, Ivor took Bonnie to the biggest mountain resort in Pyralis, where the family dinner party was being held this **year**.

“This place is huge. Try not to leave my sight.” Ivor looked at her with a worried expression and said, “If someone tries to stir up trouble with you, just let me know.”

Bonnie **could** tell that the last part of the sentence was the most important. He was worried that a hick from the suburbs like her had never seen a party like this.

“Don’t worry. I won’t do anything inappropriate and embarrass you. I’ve been to many events like

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this.” She had gone to a palace in a foreign country and had even sat with a prince and the descendants of the nobles. She wasn’t fazed by this party at all.

Ivor train

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gaze on her and failed to detect any nervousness from her expression. Was she doing a good job at hiding it? Or had she really been to many events like this?

At **that** moment, the steward who was hosting the party came over. “I’m sorry, Mr. Ivor. There’s been

a situation, and we need you to fix it.”

He turned to look at Bonnie. “Do you want to come along with me?”

Was he treating her like a child? Was he worried she’d get lost? Thought Bonnie.

“Go ahead. I’m going to grab some **food**.”

“Sure. Just call me if anything happens,” said Ivor concernedly.

“Alright. Loud and clear.”

Ivor was still worried about her. He turned to Jim, who looked relaxed, and said, “Keep her safe.”

Jim nodded. “Roger that.”

He clicked his tongue as Ivor left. “I think he cares about you.”

Bonnie raised her brows and said, “Did you learn to gossip while you were out of the country?”

Jim just scratched the back of his head.

Then, Bonnie heard a shrill scream.

“Your dress, Bonnie! Isn’t it Hamish’s best work? How did it find its way to you?!”

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Bonnie looked at Halle and raised her brows. There was a hint of mockery in her eyes.

“Wasn’t your dress supposed to be one of Hamish’s designs? I seem to remember you bragging that you were going to wear it to the party. Why didn’t you?”

Halle gritted her teeth and looked at Bonnie. She wanted to smack her really badly. “Wipe that smug look off your face! Did Ivor get you this dress? That just means you didn’t get it yourself!”

Bonnie’s lips curled into a smile. The cunning and ridicule in her eyes were unmistakable. “How smart of you. Ivor, who’s also my fiancé, went through a great deal

of trouble and spent a lot of money on this. I told him to forget about it, but he just wouldn't listen to me. I couldn't help it."

Halle's face twisted, and Rowena looked even more furious.

Bonnie chuckled when she saw their faces. "You're his cousin, Halle. And you're his childhood friend, Rowena. You should try to talk some sense into him. Tell him not to spend all that money wasted a lot on that!"

y on me. He's

"Why, you! What a load of crap! Ivor hates you. There's no way he bought you anything! He must have bought this dress because Grandpa made him. I'd even go so far as to say Grandpa was the one who bought you the dress, not Ivor. You just put it that way to make yourself look better."

What Halle said made sense. Rowena agreed and let out a sigh of relief internally. There was no way Ivor would treat this nobody so well.

"Suit yourself," Bonnie said. She didn't give a damn about them.

"Hmph! Since you said that, that must have been the truth. You're just a hick and a nobody. Why would Ivor spend that kind of money on a dress for you?"

Bonnie stared at her defiantly. "I'm a nobody? How did you figure that?"

"Well..." Halle stopped herself when she remembered that Bonnie was the Best Scholar in the city.

There was more. Rowena had tried to see Master Quenton when she heard he was at the Knight's to convince him to take her **on** as his apprentice. To their surprise, Master Quenton seemed to really respect Bonnie. They also found out that her tea brewing skill outmatched Master Quenton's.

At that moment, Ivor walked over. When Rowena saw him, she tugged at Halle's arm. "Here comes Ivor. Let's ask if he bought Bonnie the dress."

Halle's eyes glinted. She refused to believe Ivor would buy a dress for Bonnie. She ran toward him and asked, "Bonnie said you bought her the dress, Ivor. Is it true?"

She cast a taunting glance at Bonnie.

'Just wait and see. I'm going to expose your lies,' she thought.

Ivor thought for a few seconds and said, "Yeah. That's right. Is there a problem?"

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Halle and Rowena gawked. Bonnie locked her gaze on him too.

“W–Well. Grandpa must have made you do it, right?” Halle refused to give up.

Ivor’s eyes grew darker. “I bought a dress for my fiancé. Why would anyone need to make me do it?”

His words **shocked** Halle and Rowena to their core.

“C–Come on, Ivor. You can’t be serious. Right?”

Ivor didn’t answer her. Instead, he took Bonnie’s hand **and said**, “Let’s go over there. They have your

favorite tiramisu cake.”

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“Okay.” Bonnie didn’t resist and let Ivor lead her away.

Halle and Rowena’s faces went from shocked to disbelief, all the way to denial. It was a sight to see.

“What on earth happened, Halle? Has Ivor really fallen for her? What should I do if that really is

true?” Rowena wa

upset. She looked like **she** was about to burst into tears.

‘Stop it. Ivor **has** taste. There was no way he’d fall in love with Bonnie.’

“You say that, but he bought her an expensive dress. How do we explain that?”

‘Maybe he just wanted to preserve the honor of his branch of the family.’

“Well... He held her **hand** too. He’s never held any woman’s hands, not even mine. How do we explain

that?”

Halle scratched her head. She didn’t have an answer for that. In fact, she would love to know.

When Bonnie and Ivor had walked far enough away from Halle and Rowena, she said, “Thanks for that.” She raised her glass. Ivor lightly clinked her glass with his. “That was my duty. No thanks are

necessary.

“Although...” She frowned slightly.

“What is it?”

She turned her head to look at Rowena, who wasn’t that far away. Then, she shot a deliberate gaze at him. “She seems to really like you. Haven’t you just squandered your chance at a romantic relationship?”

His lips curled into a smile. “Listen to yourself. Are you jealous?”

“I’m many things, but I’m not jealous.”

Ivor had been a little happy, but he looked glum after he heard what she said.

Halle and Rowena were cooking up a plan to teach Bonnie a lesson. They were trying to find a way to

humiliate her.

They approached Bonnie again. Halle raised her voice so she could attract some attention to themselves. “You once told me that you were good at flower arranging, Bonnie. What a coincidence.. Rowena’s good at it too. Maybe you two should have a competition. It doesn’t matter who wins. It’ll just add something fun to the party. What do you think?”

Ivor leaned closer to Bonnie and whispered, "Do you know your way around flower arranging?"

"I know enough to get by, but I've never told them that."

Suddenly, it hit Ivor. They were doing this on purpose.

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"Hey, Bonnie! Why aren't you answering me? Are you going to chicken out? Like I said, it doesn't matter who wins. It's just a game. Are you going to disrespect us by turning us down? Or do you just think you're too good for Rowena?"

The other guests heard the commotion and cast strange glances at Bonnie. They began to murmur.

Ivor squinted at the pushy Halle. As he started to say something, Bonnie stepped up.

"Let's do it, but we'll need to have some stakes. Otherwise, it'll be a waste of time."

"Sure. What's on your mind?"

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Bonnie said casually, "You'll stay away from me and Ivor for the duration of our agreement if I win. You're annoying "

She looked at Rowena and added, "That means you, too."

"Sure!" Halle gritted her teeth. "What happens if you lose?"

"Then I lose," Bonnie said softly.

“Why, you! Shouldn’t you have to pay a price if you lose? You’re such a cheater. Looks like you know just how to take advantage of someone else!”

Bonnie leaned on a pillar nonchalantly and raised her brows. “We can just forget about this competition if you don’t like the deal.”

Damn that Bonnie! Both Halle and Rowena were so pissed they wanted to pounce on her. Bonnie had the high ground, and they could think of nothing to say to her!

Floyd stood by Ivor’s side and muttered, “Ms. Bonnie’s kind of tough.”

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“How long did it take for you to figure that out?”

Floyd turned to look at Ivor and saw that he seemed very proud of her.

The competition started when all the materials **for** flower arranging had been prepared.

“Wait,” said Bonnie.

Halle crossed her arms and said, “What’s the matter? Are you regretting your decision? Are you going to give up because you know what’s good for you?”

“I’m not **one** to admit defeat. I just have a question. How are we going to decide who wins?”

Flower arranging wasn’t the same as chess. You could tell a clear victor in a chess match. On the other hand, flower arranging was a visual art. It depended on whether it was pleasing to the viewer, which meant it could be very subjective.

Since Bonnie was at the Knight family’s party, she worried that the viewers here would appreciate Halle’s work more when they were both done.

“Don’t worry about that. I’ve asked someone to bring in an expert in the art of flower arranging. I’ll make sure you’ll accept your loss!” Halle was prepared for this.

“I have no more questions, then. Let’s begin.”

Time passed as guests gathered around Bonnie. Some guests gathered around Rowena at first, but when they noticed a crowd congregating around Bonnie, they were curious, so they went over to see

her work too.

“How wonderful! It’s so visually pleasing! She’s like an expert herself!”

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“Look at that last stalk of silver ragwort. It was so well done!”

“You can see the flowers hanging both high and low, and she has just the right amount of densely packed and loosely strewn flowers. The abstract and the real have been blended together in perfect harmony, and each layer is wonderfully done. It’s a feast for the eyes!”

“It’s elegant and graceful, but it’s also evoking some deep thought. I could stand here looking at it all day.”

Rowena was irritated as she heard the guests showering Bonnie with compliments.

“Hey! Why are all of you focusing on Bonnie? Rowena’s done with her arrangement too! Why aren’t you looking at her flowers?” Halle stomped her feet in anger.

But nobody turned around even after she yelled at them. They continued to appreciate Bonnie’s flower arrangement.

Was it really that good?

Halle squeezed into the crowd and looked at the flowers on the table. She couldn’t help but exclaim, “Wow! That’s amazing!” She quickly covered her mouth as her face turned red.

Rowena made her way there too. She squeezed into the crowd, displeased, but all she could do after seeing Bonnie’s flowers was lower her head.

Bonnie looked at Halle. “Where’s the expert?”

Halle and Rowena’s faces turned very red at that.

Bonnie frowned and asked, “Why aren’t you saying anything?”

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“Hmph! I’ll give it to you, Bonnie. You got lucky and won the competition, but there’s no need to be so pushy!” Halle wished she could hide somewhere now. It was clear that Bonnie had triumphed over Rowena. There was no need for the expert’s evaluation.

“When was I being pushy?” Bonnie was puzzled.

“Just admit it. Your flower arranging skills match that of an expert, but you still decided to have the competition with us. Isn’t it obvious you wanted to humiliate **us**?” Rowena was on the brink of tears.

“Don’t judge me like **that**. I’ve never studied flower arranging in my life. I just looked through some books in the library when I was bored,” Bonnie said truthfully.

Was that all she had done? Was she just good **at** it?

Halle and Rowena didn’t buy what she said. If that was true, did that mean she was a **genius**? No way. She would be the mother of all geniuses. A freak of nature!

After that, Halle and Rowena left the venue, wailing.

Ivor looked at Bonnie curiously and asked, “When did you study flower arranging?” She had demonstrated impeccable skill. Could she also have learned it while she was young, like kickboxing? Just how many skills did she possess? She showed great mastery over each one!

She answered sternly, “Honestly, I’ve never studied flower arranging in my life. I wasn’t lying to

them.”

It wasn’t every day that Ivor was so surprised he let it show on his face, but that happened today. After a pause, he said, “Do you mean to tell me you picked up flower arranging just by flipping through a few pages in the library? You really seemed like a master!”

She looked at her flowers and said, “I think it’s **just** okay. It’s nothing to write home about.”

Ivor drew in a sharp breath and cast a compassionate gaze at Halle and Rowena. He finally understood why Grandpa had been adamant about getting them together, He was trying to secure an extraordinary woman for him!

As Ivor was lost in thought, Bonnie said wearily, "It's exhausting to be your fiancé. There are so many problems for me to untangle. It's a good thing there's only a few days left on the clock"

Ivor's expression shifted and grew cold.

"They just served some chocolate. I'm going to grab some." With that, she left.

Floyd inhaled sharply and said, "Ms. Bonnie almost makes me feel bad about how ordinary I am." Then, he noticed Tim, who was secretly Jim, getting closer to Bonnie.

"**Tim's** doing his job really well. He's still protecting her at a close distance on an occasion like this."

Ivor also noticed what Jim was doing. He stopped when he was about six feet away from her and

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leaned on the wall, protecting her in silence. The whole image looked so natural that it felt as if it was Jim's destiny to keep Bonnie safe.

"Say, do you think they knew each other?"

"I'm sorry. Who?" Floyd asked. He caught himself. "Are you talking about Ms. Bonnie and Tim? That's impossible. I asked Alfred about it. They clearly didn't know each other the first day they met.

"Huh?" Floyd trained his gaze on Jim

"What's the matter?" Ivor **asked**.

"Why do I get the feeling he looks like someone I know? The longer I look at him, the more he seems familiar."

Ivor was about to ask another question when he saw Flynn, one of his cousins, walking briskly toward

Bonnie.

He approached her, scanned her from top to bottom, and reached out to her. "Hey..." As he was about to introduce himself, Bonnie gave him a piece of chocolate.

“You’re welcome.” She withdrew her hand and moved to take another piece.

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Flynn grinned.

Intriguing.

Jim squinted at him, his face growing darker by the second.

When Bonnie realized the man hadn’t left, she looked at him suspiciously. “Can I help you with something?” Wasn’t he here for the chocolate?

Flynn raised his hand, brushed aside the rogue hair on his forehead, and flashed what he thought was a charming smile at her. “The name’s Flynn. I was there when you were engaged to Ivor, my cousin.”

“Oh. I didn’t seem to notice you,” She said indifferently.

Flynn abruptly stepped closer to her.

She looked at him in alarm and thought he had **an** ulterior motive. “Is there anything you want from me?”

Ivor’s face turned dark. As he was about to approach them, Ged got in his way, “Why don’t we go for a car ride and have a good time after the party, Ivor? White **and** the gang have already headed out.”

“You’re blocking my view.”

“Huh?”

Ged was stunned. He turned and followed Ivor’s gaze, seeing Bonnie **and** Flynn.

“What are they doing together? That cousin of yours has a pretty messy private life. Do you think he’s trying something funny because he thinks your fiancé is hot?”

Ged felt the room grow colder as he said that. When he turned back to Ivor, he saw that his expression

was icy.

“Look at you. You’re getting all worked up. You’ve obviously fallen for Bonnie.

Ivor didn’t say anything about that. Instead, he pursed his lips.

ght Ged.

‘I’ll take his silence as a yes,’ thought

Flynn was boldly checking Bonnie out. Her skin was as delicate as porcelain, and her exposed shoulders were rosy. Her slender, graceful figure looked as if it was ripe for the picking.

She also had killer supermodel legs that were barely visible underneath her dress. And when Flynn noticed her alluring looks and sparkling eyes, he could barely hold back the primal instinct within

him.

She was one of the most attractive women he had ever seen!

Bonnie’s sharp eyes burned with animosity. “I would gouge your eyes out if you weren’t related to

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Grandpa.”

“Hehehe...” Flynn smirked. “Just what I expected from the woman who picked a fight with Aunt

Maisie. You’re so feisty, I love it.”

“You seem like the type who can find trouble anywhere.” Bonnie’s voice grew colder.

“Don’t be like that. I don’t mean you any harm. Anyway, Ivor’s probably the one who’s been giving you trouble. You’ve spent quite some time with him. Wouldn’t you say you’ve taken the brunt of his temper?”

“That’s how he’s always been. He’s not a **man** who treats women well. None of the women who approached him was his cup of tea. The way I see it, he either can’t get it up at all, or he has no interest in women.”

“What exactly are you trying to tell me?”

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“I think I’m being clear enough. Nothing good will come from your relationship with him. Anyway, your engagement is ending soon. You’ll go back to being a nobody once the clock runs out on your little agreement.

“There’s no way I’ll let you go back to your old life and suffer. You’d be better off with me. You can buy all sorts of bags and jewelry. And let’s get something out of the way. I’ll never marry you. After all, you’re from a humble background. My parents would never agree to it anyway.”

“Is that all?” Bonnie was getting annoyed.

Flynn thought he had given her the best terms possible. There was no way Bonnie would turn him down now. He was feeling good about himself and didn’t notice the disdain on her face.

“That’s all I have to say. What do you think? I bet you can’t wait to jump at the offer.”

She clenched her fist and said, “Not really, but I do have a strong urge to beat you to a pulp.”

Flynn was stunned.

“Get out of my sight. I’m losing my appetite just looking at you.

“Why, you little...!” Flynn was about to get mad when he thought of something and smirked. “Oh, I know. Did you turn me down because you were worried someone might have heard what I said? It’s okay. We’re kind of far away from everyone else. No one will know about this.”

Bonnie no longer wanted to talk to him. She treated him like he was invisible and let him ramble on.

Flynn noticed she **was** quiet and took her silence as a yes. He looked at her figure and checked to see if there was anyone around him before reaching out to touch her.

He asked for this! Jim lifted his leg to kick Flynn.

Bonnie noticed and realized she probably shouldn’t let Jim hurt one of the Knight family members. It would be difficult to clean up that mess, and his real identity could be exposed.

So, she moved faster and swung her leg at Flynn’s groin.

“Ouch!” Flynn yelled out in pain. He closed his legs and took several steps back. His face turned red and he started sweating profusely.

“Flynn!” His mother, Sydney Zimmerman, ran over in concern. “Are you okay?”

“Owww. It hurts, Mom.”

“Damn you, you bitch! How dare you kick my son?!” Sydney roared.

Bonnie looked at them condescendingly. “He had it coming.”

“You’re really full of yourself. How dare you say that when you kicked him, you hick!”

Chapter 74

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“Full of myself? Me? Why don’t you ask your dear son what he did?”

Ivor walked over to them **as** she spoke and stood by Bonnie. He didn’t say or do anything, but it was clear that he was there to support Bonnie.

Gunnar Knight, Flynn’s father, heard the ruckus and came over. When he saw his son holding his groin, he asked, “What on earth happened **here**?”.

Flynn spoke through the pain. "It's her. She wanted to seduce me, so I let her have it. Then she hit me out of spite."

Several party guests threw disdainful glances at Bonnie when they heard that.

"Did that really happen? Was Bonnie trying to seduce Flynn?"

"Didn't you hear what he said? Bonnie and Ivor's engagement is ending, so I'm guessing she wasn't willing to go back to her old life because she got used to the high life. Maybe that was why she tried to seduce him?"

"You have a point."

"You're shameless!" Sydney yelled. "I've seen a lot of hicks, but I've never seen a whore as shameless as you!"

Bonnie took a step forward and slapped Sydney right across the face.

'Slap!' With that, the busy party was thrown into an eerie silence.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 75

Chapter 75

Nobody thought Bonnie would **slap** Sydney so savagely.

Sydney covered her face and stared daggers at Bonnie. "H—How dare you slap me? I can't believe you did **that!**"

Why can't I slap you? You called me a **hick** and a whore. You were born into a wealthy family, and I'm sure you've been very well educated since you were young-

"Is this how you repay your parents for that? You insulted someone when you didn't even know the truth about what happened." Bonnie **stared** at **her** coldly, and the animosity coming off of her was unmistakable.

Never in Sydney's wildest dreams did she think she would be lectured by a young woman. She had lived like a princess **ever** since she was young. No one had ever slapped her, and even her doted on her as if she were the most precious treasure in the world.

ting me!"

"I'm your husband's aunt. You've committed a great sin by hitting

parents

had

"Heh. My husband? I'm only engaged to Ivor. I haven't married him yet. Don't try to fool me with something that isn't even real. Let's assume you're right for a second. You would still have deserved that because you don't know how to carry yourself like a respectable old lady."

Sydney just couldn't win. Her sense of helplessness and rage grew by the second. In the end, she threw herself into Gunnar's arms and wailed.

"She hit me and Flynn, honey. Why are you still just standing here? You need to stand up for us! How will I live, knowing she slapped me at my age? I should just kill myself!"

Gunnar felt annoyed but helpless. He looked at Ivor. "Maybe Bonnie should..."

"Flynn brought this on himself," said Ivor blankly.

Bonnie looked at him. She thought he would take his relatives' side and leverage this situation to call off their agreement and never see her again. She didn't think he would support her instead.

"H-Hey, Ivor. You can't..."

"I might have been further away, but I clearly saw Flynn moving in on my wife with bad intentions."

"Is that true?" Gunnar glared at his son.

Flynn gritted his teeth and said, "That wasn't what happened, Ivor. I went over there because I wanted to get some food. She was the one who slid up to me and rubbed her body against mine.

"She said she didn't want to go back to her old life now that your engagement was ending. She even said she'd do anything as long as I accepted her. But there was no way I'd do that.

“Your engagement with her might be ending, but I’ll still think of her as my former cousin-in-law. Anyway, she’s a whore who’s clearly willing to use her body for personal gain. I wouldn’t dream of

Chapter 75

touching her even if she were the last woman on Earth.”

2/2

Jim almost lost his cool and beat Flynn up when he heard that. Bonnie had secretly given him a look to stop him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have cared about the circumstances **and** his real identity. He would **have** made Flynn regret belittling Bonnie with his lies!

“Listen to him, Ivor! Your fiance is the one who was being inappropriate. She seduced my son. I demand she get down on her knees and apologize!” Sydney hated Bonnie.

Bonnie, on the other hand, smirked. She scanned her surroundings and said, “I won’t kneel and apologize. Isn’t it true you Knights wanted me gone? To be honest, I couldn’t care less about this **place**. Goodbye.”

She turned and started to leave. But a thick hand covered in calluses, grabbed her arm.

She turned her hand and looked at the hand, following it all the way up to Ivor’s dashing but

bewildered face.

Was he going to tell her to apologize to his relatives? But she had a hunch he wouldn’t make her stay

because of that

Just as she was trying to figure it out, Ivor pulled her into his arms and hugged her tight.

Bonnie and everyone else was confused.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 76

Chapter 76

Jim charged at them, but Bonnie shot him a look.

He couldn't take it anymore!

When Bonnie realized Jim hadn't backed down, she frowned and mouthed the words. 'Wait and see

what happens next.

Jim read her lips **and had** no choice but, grit his teeth, clench his fists, **and** stay still.

Ivor swept his cold eyes over the crowd **and** stopped at Sydney. He said firmly, "Bonnie and I will be married forever. Our unwavering love will stand the test of time!

His strong words hinted **at** his determination. It also proved to everyone that he wasn't joking

He was serious about this! Bonnie's eyes widened as she stared at him, shocked.

Sigmund saw everything from the second floor and was excited at how things had turned out. "Ivor finally sees what I saw!"

Ivor must have uncovered some of Bonnie's secrets during the time they spent together, Sigmund thought. He just wasn't sure if Ivor had discovered her identity as Ms. Bonita.

"A—Are you serious?" Sydney stuttered and asked.

Ivor nodded solemnly. "It's what Grandpa and I both **want**."

"Why didn't you run this by me?" Bonnie whispered.

Ivor met her gaze, deep affection in his dark eyes. "I'm doing it now."

"I won't agree to this. Our engagement is about to end. I'll leave as soon as it's over. You can have your life, and I can have mine."

"What does that have to do with me trying to win your heart?"

She frowned and locked eyes with him. The air between them shimmered with tension and chemistry.

Was he putting on an act? Had he just taken it a little too far? She couldn't figure out what was going

1. on.

They spoke so softly that no one caught what they said, but anyone could tell there **was** a frisson between them from the way they leaned so close to each other. The guests slowly turned their eyes on Flynn.

"Didn't he say Bonnie seduced him? He even said Ivor didn't want anything to do with her. But look at how sweet they are with each other.

"Ivor confessed his love so sweetly. There's no way she'd give up on him and seduce Flynn instead."

"You have a point. Looks like Flynn lied. I don't get it, though. Why would he lie and frame Bonnie?"

Chapter 76

And why did she kick him in the groin?"

"Isn't it obvious? Don't you know that Flynn has a messy private life? He's a real pervert. He must **have** had his eye on her, but he didn't know Ivor loved her and no one else. He tried to steal Ivor's

fiancé and hit a brick **wall instead.**"

Flynn was miserable as he heard everyone muttering about him. Clenching his fist, he gritted his teeth and decided to keep lying.

"You have to believe me, Ivor. She did try to seduce me. I was wondering if it was because she felt insecure about her relationship with you and thought of me as the second option.

2/2

"I swear I didn't lie. If I did, may heaven take my life, sever my line of descendants, and let me suffer

a horrible death!"

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 77

Chapter 77

The guests heard Flynn's oath and were swayed again. It was a solemn oath. So, had Flynn lied or not?

Sydney pitted herself against Bonnie furiously and said, "My son has sworn a solemn oath. You can no longer deny that you tried to seduce him!"

Bonnie was very surprised. She couldn't believe that Flynn had sworn an oath like that. However, she wasn't going to be deterred by an insufferable jerk.

"What's the point of a legal system if we rely only on oaths?"

"Why, you! I can't believe you're still denying it. Do you think everyone here believes you?" Sydney's chest heaved as she breathed heavily.

Jim stepped forward. "I hold in my hands the proof that Flynn was trying to take advantage of Ms.

Bonnie."

Ivor squinted at Jim.

"You have proof? What proof? Show me! Show everyone if you can! My son is innocent. He swore a solemn oath, for heaven's sake. Let's see this proof of yours!"

Jim took out his phone and played a recording.

It

was very clear that Flynn was the one who had tried to hit on Bonnie.

Sydney stopped hollering. Her jaw fell to the floor. Gunnar was so ashamed he wished he could disappear.

Flynn stared daggers at Jim. The bodyguard had thrown a wrench into his plan.

“Ahem!” Sigmund walked over and looked at Flynn. “It’s bad enough you wasted most of your days drinking and fooling around. You even flirted with Ivor’s wife!”

“I’m sorry, Grandpa! Please forgive me. I let it go to my head. Anyway, I thought he didn’t like Bonnie. Didn’t you want her to marry into our family? I’m willing to take her if Ivor doesn’t want to.” Flynn patted himself on the back internally as he spoke.

Ivor’s face grew dark.

Sigmund struck Flynn with his cane. “You bastard! You clearly haven’t seen the error of your ways! I can’t believe you’re saying such nonsense!”

Flynn yelled in pain, but he wasn’t willing to give up.

“You’re playing favorites, Grandpa. I’m your grandson too. Why **can’t** I marry Bonnie instead **of**

Ivor?”

“Do you deserve her? Take a look at yourself. I wouldn’t have said what I said if you deserved her in the slightest. If I set her up with you, I’d be ruining her life!”

Chapter 77

2/7

“How could you say that about your own grandson, Grandpa? She just won the Best Scholar Award. What’s so special about her?” Flynn refused to give in.

“She just won the Best Scholar Award? You know nothing!”

Flynn could see he had really pissed Sigmund off. Things wouldn’t end well if he kept arguing with

him.

Sigmund turned to look at Gunnar and Sydney. “Take him back and make sure he learns some manners. He’s grounded for a month!”

Sydney felt resentful and was about to say something, but her husband stopped her. “Let’s take Flynn home. We’ll talk about it later.”

What a coward! Sydney **glared** at him. She wouldn’t have let this rest if the bodyguard hadn’t shown. everyone the recording.

The party ended because of this incident.

“Damn it! That bodyguard ruined everything!” Flynn flew into a rage as soon as he was back home.

“Calm down, Mr. Flynn. How about I get a few men to teach him a lesson?” Someone suggested.

“Good idea! Beat him to a pulp. Maim him, even! Remember to find some elite fighters. We can’t afford to underestimate any bodyguard working for Ivor. Wait a minute. We shouldn’t hire bodyguards. This is a job for hitmen!”

“As you wish, Mr. Flynn. I’ll see to it right now.”

Ivor stopped Jim as he was getting into the car with Bonnie.

“You’re going back home with Floyd.”

Jim glanced at Bonnie, but she just gave him a quiet look.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 78

Chapter 78

Bonnie and Jim had only exchanged a brief look, but a vigilant Ivor caught it.

“Here **you go**.” Ivor opened the car door for Bonnie.

“Thanks.” Bonnie slid into the passenger’s seat.

Jim watched as the car drove off into the distance. He didn’t avert his gaze until they vanished from his sight completely.

Floyd leaned on his shoulder in a friendly manner and **said**, “It’s a good thing you were quick. Otherwise, it would have been a mess.”

“I’m Ms. Bonnie’s bodyguard. It’s my duty.”

“The night’s still young. Want to go for some kebabs?” Floyd said to Jim.

“That won’t be necessary.”

“Don’t worry about the money. You’re the new hire. It’s my duty to look after you. You **might** not know it, but I like you a lot. Come on. Let’s go.” Floyd started to drag Jim away.

All of a sudden, Jim and Floyd stopped in their tracks. Their gazes met.

“Did you sense that too?” Floyd asked.

Jim continued walking. “Don’t give anything away.”

“When did you realize?” Floyd was curious. It felt as if Jim had noticed a second before he did. They were being followed.

“About a minute ago.” Jim knew what was on his mind.

“Do you think they’re here because of you or me?” He asked.

‘Have I pissed anyone off?’ Jim thought to himself. He had fought in a lot of matches and antagonized

a lot of people.

Could it be his rivals from the international fighting competition?

Jim made his way to a secluded place as he pondered the situation.

“Stop them!” When the hitmen saw that there was no one around, they made themselves seen. Jim swept his eyes across the hitmen and counted fifteen men. They were all strong fighters.

“Looks like they’re hitmen.” Floyd said, his back to Jim.

“Exactly.” Jim could tell as well.

hitmen (

Just as they were talking, they attacked them. They split into two groups. One of the groups tried to fend Floyd off while the other one moved in to kill Jim..

Chapter 20

2/2

“They’re after Tim.” Floyd thought to himself. Who in the world wanted Tim dead?

Floyd hadn’t gotten his job as Ivor’s bodyguard by being slow on the uptake. He could guess just who was behind this attack.

“Watch out!” Floyd yelled.

“Pow!” Jim punched one of the hitmen. He fell as if he had been hit by a truck.

“Pfft!” Blood spurted from his mouth.

“Impressive!” Floyd could tell Jim’s punch was more powerful than his.

Jim took care of several hitmen as Floyd looked on admiringly.

What a fight!

At that moment, one of the hitmen jumped out of the bush behind Jim as he was facing two other

opponents.

“Watch out!”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 79

Chapter 79

Floyd yelled.

Shit! Even he would have trouble surviving so many opponents. Tim might end up dead. He seemed to be having trouble shaking off the strong hitmen who surrounded him.

Jim’s eyes contracted and his fighting spirit grew. He seized one out of the three hitmen in front of him and tossed him at the two others. Another hitman snuck behind him **and** threw a punch to the back of his head.

Reacting swiftly, he bent over, and the hitman's fist brushed past him. Next, he took a step back with his right foot, gathering momentum, and hurled his fist at his opponent!

It landed right in his opponent's face, knocking him unconscious and throwing him to the ground. Was that the Soaring Cannon?!

Floyd's eyes widened as he watched that incredible moment. That was Master Jim's signature move!

Jim was completely fired up. Cracking his neck and twisting his arms, he wagged a finger at the rest of the hitmen, taunting them.

Floyd was dumbfounded. He had watched the International Fighting Competition not long ago. Master Jim's opponent had insulted Arvandor right before the semi-final. As a proud Arvandorian, Master Jim didn't stand idly by. Instead, he wagged his finger at his opponent and taunted him as well.

Tim's current demeanor and battle spirit were a carbon copy of Master Jim's!

Jim completely overpowered his opponents and made quick work of them while Floyd tried to recover from the shock. His vanquished foes lay still on the ground.

Floyd's jaw was still agape as he stared at Jim incredulously.

Jim was having a good time. It had been a long time since he had such an exhilarating fight. He turned to see Floyd's shocked expression and cursed internally.

He had let his battle lust take over and forgot to keep his fighting skills in check. Had he made Floyd suspicious?

"What's wrong, Floyd?" He asked as he walked over.

Floyd finally recovered from his shock and asked, "D-Did you just use the Soaring Cannon?"

So, he recognized it.

Jim smiled gingerly. "Don't you know I'm a fan of Master Jim? I watched his matches and copied him."

"That's his signature move! No one can copy that! Not even I have been able to recreate it faithfully!"

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Floyd wasn't exaggerating. Master Jim was the only one who could use that move to its full destructive power. Other fighters might have been able to imitate it in look, but never in essence.

"It's not that hard, actually. Maybe I just have a knack for it," Jim responded lightly.

Floyd thought about what Jim said and figured it was a sound reason.

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Maybe Tim did have a knack for the Soaring Cannon. It still didn't sound right to him, but he couldn't find another reason to explain what he had just seen.

Could Tim really be Master Jim? They didn't look alike, though! Had Master Jim changed his appearance to disguise himself?

But Master Jim was Ms. Bonita's personal bodyguard!

Jim watched Floyd's reaction closely and decided that he believed his story.

"Come on. Let's go have some kebabs."

Floyd grunted and followed Jim.

Jim was acting naturally. Maybe he was just reading too much into it.

Bonnie and Ivor's car stopped at a traffic light. Bonnie turned to look at Ivor.

"There's a dock right up front. Should we go for a walk?"

Ivor was a little surprised, but responded, "Sure."

He pulled over and walked on the dock with Bonnie. The breeze blew in the chill from the ocean.

Ivor took off his suit jacket and gave it to Bonnie.

"It's a little cold. Take this."

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 80

Chapter 80

“It’s not that cold. You can put it back on.”

Ivor ignored her and put the suit jacket over Bonnie’s shoulders. His warmth lingered in the suit jacket, and it warmed up not just her body, but her heart as well.

“Thank you for helping me back at the party, but you shouldn’t have said what you said. It was my personal affair and what you said will just **lead** to a misunderstanding. Everyone probably thinks we’re a real couple now.”

Ivor’s lips curled into a smile and he looked at Bonnie lovingly. “Let them be.”

“Don’t you care?” She raised her

r brow.

“So

what? I think it’s good that they think that.”

Huh? Bonnie’s eyes widened and she proceeded to scan Ivor. She was a smart woman. She could gauge just how truthful he was being.

After a brief pause, she asked, “Do you have a real crush on me?” It was the same question she had asked him before. He had denied it back then..

“Bingo.” He nodded.

He had answered her question so casually that she wasn’t sure if he was being serious. She was still thinking it over when he suddenly lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Bonnie was dazed, surprised, and couldn’t believe what just happened. She whipped **her** head back and saw Ivor meet her gaze firmly, smiling faintly.

After a few seconds, Bonnie abruptly took several steps back.

“Are you serious? Or is **this** some kind of joke?”

It was refreshing to see Bonnie panic. Ivor loved it. He couldn't help himself and decided to tease her a

little.

"Take a guess.

Bonnie rolled her eyes, turned, and left.

"Hey. Are you mad?"

Bonnie didn't respond.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have teased you."

Still unwilling to look at him, she continued to walk away and brushed past his car. She had decided to

call a cab home.

Ivor realized what she was doing and walked over to grab her hand. He pulled her to his side, gripped.

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her shoulder, and said seriously, "I mean it. There are eight days and twenty-two hours left on the clock. Our engagement is ending soon. You'll know how serious I am by then."

She scanned him meticulously and decided that she couldn't read his mind.

"You just love to act all mysterious."

He could tell she was no longer mad at him, Smiling, he said, "Let's go home."

Ivor tracked down Floyd the moment he arrived home.

"Did you do what I asked?"

"They're working on the engagement ring you reserved. It'll be ready before your engagement ends. I've also finalized setting up the venue."

"Okay. Well done. You can go." Ivor could barely wait to get this done. It would be the memory of a

lifetime for Bonnie.

It took him several seconds to realize that Floyd hadn't left.

"Is there anything else?"

Floyd was still thinking about Tim. He could no longer bear it.

"There's more to Tim than meets the eye, Mr. Ivor.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 81

Chapter 81

"Go ahead." Ivor's eyes were half-open.

"Here's the thing. We were going to grab something to eat earlier when..." Floyd told his master every single detail of what happened earlier.

"Are you saying Tim used the Soaring Cannon on the hitmen? And it's one of Master Jim's signature **moves**?"

Floyd nodded furiously. "To be honest, I've never seen anyone use the Soaring Cannon so proficiently in all my years of combat experience. I know Jim says he's very skilled in combat, and that might explain it, but I can't shake the feeling that something's just not right."

"What are you thinking?" In fact, Ivor had noticed that something seemed amiss with Tim.

Floyd's brow knitted. "I think he's connected to Master Jim."

"I thought you were going to tell me that Master Jim had disguised himself as Tim."

“Now that you mention it, I did think he might be Master Jim when I first saw him using the Soaring Cannon. But I thought about it and decided it wasn’t possible. Master Jim is Ms. Bonita’s top

bodyguard. There’s no way it could be him.”

Ivor nodded. “That’s a good analysis. But Tim is just…” He paused and said, “Investigate him thoroughly.”

“You speak my mind, Mr. Ivor.”

“Remember. Do it discreetly. Make sure he doesn’t find out about this.”

“Understood, Mr. Ivor. Leave it to **me**.”

In the next room, Bonnie and Jim faced each other.

“You used the Soaring Cannon right in front of Floyd?” Bonnie frowned and asked.

He nodded. “It was a dangerous situation. I reacted instinctively.”

“As far as I know, he’s a loyal fan of yours. Wasn’t he suspicious at all?”

“He was, but I explained that I might just have a knack for this particular move.”

“Did he believe you?”

Jim frowned. “I think so.”

Bonnie rubbed her chin and said, “Floyd might seem like he doesn’t care, but think about it. Would Ivor let some gullible fool work for him? He’s probably Ivor’s most trusted servant too.”

“Are you saying that he was suspicious of me, but just chose to say nothing about it?”

“It’s very possible,” Bonnie said. “If my assumptions are correct, Floyd would have told Ivor

Chapter 81

everything by now. He’s a smart guy. It’s highly likely that he gave Floyd the order to quietly investigate you.

“Anyway, how did you get your alias as Tim Reid? Is it easily traceable?”

“There’s no need to worry about that, Ms. Bonnie. The guys who did it for me did a meticulous job. Floyd won’t be able to trace it back to me.” Jim patted his chest confidently.

“I wouldn’t worry if it were any other guy, but Ivor is something else...” Bonnie looked at the room next to hers and saw Ivor’s wise and elegant face in her mind.

“He’s smart, and he has the means to put it to good use.”

Do you think Ivor is capable of finding out some kind of clue about me?”

“Correct.” She turned to look at Jim. “Don’t worry, though. I’m going to ask someone for help.”

Jim asked curiously, “Who are you going to call, Ms. Bonnie? Who could keep my identity from Ivor?”

“I’m going to contact someone from the SR League.” She responded.

Jim’s eyes widened. “You know the top brass of the SR League?!”

The SR League was a powerful globally recognized taskforce. It accepted and distributed missions to all kinds of agents around the globe. Their mission completion rate was unbelievably high.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 82

Chapter 82

The SR League was capable of completing any mission, as long as you could pay for it.

“I don’t know any of the top brass in the SR League. I only know its founder,” Bonnie said lightly.

Jim was rooted to the spot when he heard Bonnie’s last sentence.

“Y–You know the founder of SR League?!”

This was the SR League they were talking about! They were the number one task force in the world! Bonnie had never brought this up in all the time he had known her.

“I know him from a few years back.”

“How did you meet?”

was pure chance. The founder’s mother had a serious illness, and he posted a mission in the league with a one billion dollar reward. I was getting a little bored in the research institute when I saw it, so I accepted the mission.”

Then, it hit Jim.

“That explains what happened when you went off the radar. You wouldn’t tell me where you went even when I asked. So you went away to treat the SR League founder’s mother.”

“Are you really so surprised that I know the founder of the SR League?” Bonnie sat down and sipped a cup of tea.

Floyd stared at her and had the urge to smack his own head.

How funny. She was right! The SR League was a mythical entity to a lot of people, but Bonnie was the nation’s leading researcher! She was a legendary figure herself.

The founder of the SR League might be a strong character, but he probably didn’t hold a candle to

Bonnie.

Bonnie checked the time and said, “It’s getting late. You should go. Tread lightly. Don’t let anyone see

you.”

“Like I said, don’t worry about it. I’m the King of Combat, after all.” Jim smiled, leaped out of the window, and left.

Bonnie opened her laptop and made a video call to the founder of SR League.

He was blonde and had a pair of blue eyes that exuded both enigma and charm. His defined features made him a uniquely handsome man with an unrestrained vibe.

He brushed through his long hair flashily and spoke with an accent unique to his culture. "Took you long enough to call me, Bonnie. Did you forget about me?"

Bonnie's lips twitched at his resentful tone. This was why she didn't usually call him if she didn't

Chapter 82

have anything important to say.

"I need a favor, William."

2/2

"Geez. You only call me when you need a favor, then you throw me aside when you're done. You're a heartless woman, Bonnie. In the words of your culture, you're such a scumbag

"Sure. Goodbye." She couldn't take it anymore.

"No. Hold on! Don't hang up! Didn't you have a favor to ask? Just tell me. I'll do it."

Bonnie told him about Jim and asked for William's help to keep Jim's identity from the Knights.

"This isn't a small job. The Knights are the wealthiest and most powerful family in Pyralis. If you want me to keep this from Ivor, it's going to cost you."

"Name your price," she said.

"Are you seriously talking about a price? I thought we were closer than that!" William clutched his left chest and acted as if he was hurt.

Bonnie felt a headache starting.

"Let's do it this way. I'm going to Pyralis in a few days. I'll be your guest, and you'll have to make sure I have a good time there!"

"Done."

"Oh. That's right. A little birdie told me you're engaged to Ivor!" As William said that, the good humor on his face was replaced with a grim expression.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 83

Chapter 83

“I see you’ve heard about that.”

“But of course. I’m the founder of the SR League, after all. How about I give you a hand and remove Ivor for you, Bonnie?” William squinted his blue eyes.

“My engagement with him ends in a few more days. We’ll go our separate ways and have nothing to do with each other after that,” Bonnie said nonchalantly.

“Oh. That’s great.”

“It’s getting late. I’m going to hang up now.”

“Sure. Don’t let me keep you from your beauty sleep.”

William called for his assistant immediately after he hung up.

“Is there anything you need, Mr. William?”

“Arrange a routine check on my private plane. I’m flying to Pyralis in a few days.”

His assistant was puzzled. “Why are you flying there, Mr. William?”

He flashed him an evil grin. “I’m going to get myself a wife.”

“Brrr...” Bonnie suddenly felt goosebumps all over. Was someone talking about her?

Forget it. She’d just hop in the shower.

Flynn was throwing a fit at his house. “How the hell did you guys fail? Didn’t I tell you to hire professional hitmen? How did he defeat all of you? There were more than a dozen guys! Why is it **so** hard to finish off a single bodyguard?”

The servant who had been entrusted with the task was shivering uncontrollably. “Floyd was there

too.”

“I know Floyd

Floyd is a powerful fighter, but he was outnumbered. You had more than a dozen hitmen **with** you. Why couldn't you take care of both of them? Tim's just a rookie bodyguard, too.”

“There's something you don't know, Mr. Flynn. I just investigated Tim. He might be new to the bodyguard business, but he managed to hold his own against Floyd.”

“Is he really that good?” Flynn was stunned.

“That's not all. The bodyguard who ran from the scene told me that Tim's a better fighter than Floyd. He even used the Soaring Cannon.”

“Are you trying to fool me? Floyd is Ivor's most capable servant. He's efficient at his work, and his combat prowess is also extraordinarily powerful. Are you telling me that Tim is better **than** him? Wait

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a minute... The Soaring Cannon... Why does that sound so familiar?”

“It's Master Jim's signature move,” The servant responded.

Flynn's eyes widened and he raised his voice. “Master Jim?!”

“That's right. The Soaring Cannon is his signature move.”

He touched his chin. “Now that you mention it, it's coming back to me. I watched one of his matches, and the Soaring Cannon was devastating. It took out multiple opponents at once.

“If I remember correctly, a lot of people have tried to copy that move, but none of them could pull it off. How did Tim manage to do it? Could he be related to Master Jim somehow?”

Then, he looked at his servant and relayed an order. “Investigate Tim's background. Let me know the second you find something.”

“I'm on it.”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 84

Chapter 84

The weather was unbearably hot in the summer. It was a Tuesday and the fifth anniversary research institute. As its leading member, Bonnie was obliged to buy everyone a meal.

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A staff member at the research institute texted her. “We’ll be waiting for you at the Jade Horizon **Hotel**. Looking forward to meeting you there.”

“Sure.”

Bonnie hailed a cab and hit the road at ten o’clock. It took her only half an hour to get to the hotel.

She had just gotten out of the cab when she heard a familiar voice.

“Wow! This place really is the biggest hotel in Pyralis! I heard that it’s bigger than thirty–two thousand square feet. It’s huge! This is my first time here. I should thank you for this, Hadwin. There’s no way I could come to this place if it wasn’t for you. Thank you so much!”

It was Trina, Bonnie’s hypocritical sister.

Pride swelled in Hadwin’s chest when he heard what Trina said. “We’re getting engaged soon. That makes us practically family. There’s no need to thank me. But it is true that not everyone can step foot into the Jade Horizon Hotel.

“They only serve high society. You need to be a member to even enter, and you need to have a

minimum of one million dollars on their member card.”

At that **moment**, Trina and Hadwin saw Bonnie at the hotel entrance.

“Is that Bonnie? Is she going in? That won’t do. I need to stop her, or she’ll embarrass herself.” Trina made it sound like she had her sister’s best interests at heart and ran over to stop Bonnie.

“You can’t go in there, Bonnie.”

“Oh? Why not?” She asked nonchalantly.

“What a hick!” Trina thought to herself.

“This is the Jade Horizon Hotel! It’s the biggest hotel in Pyralis. You have to pay a million dollars just to get their member card, and you have to be a member of high society.

“How will you get that kind of money? You would have just charged in if I hadn’t stopped **you**. The security guards at the entrance would have kicked you out!” Trina raised her voice on purpose so **people** around them would see how big of a joke Bonnie was.

Hadwin came over and gave her a silver card. “Since you’re Trina’s sister, I’ll take you inside. But you’ll have to behave. Don’t wander off **and** embarrass me. My mom and dad are coming later. They might say something to you because of what you did.

“They’re older than us and deserve our respect. You’ll be eating here for free, too. So you should know your place and keep your head down. If you can guarantee that, I’ll take you in and let you spend some

Chapter 84

time here.”

The people who were around them looked at Hadwin’s silver card enviously.

2/2

“That’s a silver card! It’s not just an ordinary member card. I think you need to put a million dollars on that card to get it.

“I heard about that card too. To be honest, I can afford it, but there was no way I was going to spend that kind of money getting that card just to be able to eat here.”

“That’s right. We’re all businessmen. We would have invested our money into work projects. Who would spend that kind of money on a member card? They must be so rich that they have nothing else

to buy anymore.

Hadwin was very pleased to hear what those onlookers said. Trina was also thrilled because she had snatched Hadwin from her sister. She was just that good.

Hadwin looked at Bonnie contemptuously and said, "What are you waiting for? There's no need to feel sorry for going to have a meal at this very hotel. We're here today because we want to see them. We just might run into the science prodigy herself if we're lucky."

yourself. Here's a secret. Ms. Bonita's research team for? There's no need to

Trina was getting excited at the mention of Ms. Bonita. She reminded herself that she had to show all her skills to Ms. Bonita if she really managed to run into her.

As she was thinking, Bonnie stubbornly walked toward the hotel entrance.

What a moron!

They had just told her that not everyone could go in, but she didn't seem to believe them. Just wait and see. The security guards were going to kick her out.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 85

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Hadwin shook his head. He had agreed to bring her inside because she was the city's Best Scholar. In the end, she was just another fool. Bonnie might be pretty, and she might have aced her SAT's, but she wasn't fit to lick his boots.

Trina and Hadwin trained **their** gazes on Bonnie, waiting for her to embarrass herself.

To their surprise, she went right in. The waiter and the security guards didn't try to block her. They even bowed to her.

What was that?

Hadwin and Trina exchanged glances, confused.

“Come on. Let’s go.”

Bonnie was long gone by the time they entered the hotel.

“Could she **have** some kind of connection to someone here?”

Hadwin’s face grew dark. “She’s so shameless. I can’t believe she sold herself out just to get a meal here. Just forget about her. She’s killing the mood. Let’s ask someone where Ms. Bonita is.”

“Okay.” Trina clenched her fists. This was what they had come here for.

However, she was immediately distracted by two **stunning** men who walked into the hotel. One of

them seemed aloof, while another **one** was dressed the way rich men did. Both of them were incredibly handsome.

The aloof man was especially dashing. His features were sharp and his eyebrows were delicate. He was stunning and his bearing was out of this world.

How dashing!

Trina almost lost control and screamed.

Hadwin noticed and followed her gaze. His brows furrowed when he saw the two men.

“What are you looking at, Trina?”

She caught herself abruptly and responded hastily, “Do they seem familiar to you, Hadwin?”

He turned and scanned them. The man dressed in a black suit didn’t ring a bell. “Now that you mention it, the man in the blue suit looks **a** little familiar. I might have seen him somewhere...

Really? That surprised Trina.

Then, she asked, “Is he someone important in high society?”

Hadwin thought for a good while but couldn’t remember who he was. “They’re gone anyway. We should go and ask for Ms. Bonita.”

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“Yeah Sure,” Trina said obediently.

The man in the blue suit, who was Ged, averted his gaze from Hadwin and Trina.

“Isn’t that Bonnie’s ex–fiancé, Ivor?”

Ivor said lightly, “Yeah. That’s him.

“Don’t you have something to say to him? For instance, you can tell him how ignorant he is. You can also thank him for giving Bonnie away,” Ged said, trying to provoke Ivor into action.

“They were never close to begin with, and Bonnie never liked him. Why should I waste my time on a nobody?” Ivor responded **nonchalantly**.

“I guess you’re right.” Ged nodded approvingly. “Anyway, today’s the anniversary of Ms. Bonita’s research institute. It’s such a coincidence, too. They’re having a meal here right now.”

Ivor stopped in his tracks and asked, “How do you know?”

“Hehe! I spent the whole night playing League of Legends with Ms. Bonita. She told me,” Ged said triumphantly.

“Have you been playing games together these past few days?”

“Bingo! Aren’t you jealous of me?”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 86

Chapter 86

Ivor stared at Ged sternly and said, “It’s bad enough that you’re not working and doing nothing with your time. Ms. Bonita, on the other hand, is a national treasure.

“But you ask her to play games with you and disrupt the progress of her research every day. Aren’t you worried that some higher–up will come see you soon?”

Ged was shocked. “W–What?”

Ivor continued to stare at him wordlessly.

The more Ged thought about it, the more scared he became. Then, he puffed his chest out and raised

his voice.

“Ms. Bonita is an adult. She can make her own choices. Do you think I can stop her when she wants to play games herself? And another thing. She might be the personification of knowledge itself, but she’s also a normal human being!

“Don’t you think she could use the downtime? When I play games with her, I’m entertaining her. Where are you going, Ivor? Wait for me!”

Trina whipped her head around, but Ivor and Ged were long gone.

“Why did you stop all of a sudden?” Hadwin asked, puzzled.

“I think I heard them talking about Ms. Bonita.” Trina said uncertainly.

“You must be mistaken. Come on. Forget about them. I just gave the manager a big bribe. He’s given

me the location of Ms. Bonita’s private room.

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“Fantastic! Let’s hurry on over!” Trina was beside herself with excitement.

They reached Bonnie’s private room in no time.

Hadwin stopped a waiter who was leaving the room and said, “Please tell them that a member of the Pyralis University Scientific Research Club is here to see Professor Terry. Her name’s Trina.”

“Um...” The **waiter** seemed uncomfortable.

“Professor Terry is very fond of her. He even came to talk to her during the nanomaterial press conference. Go ahead and tell him. We’ll take responsibility if anything happens.

Hadwin took off his watch and gave it to the waiter.

The waiter examined the expensive watch. He wrestled with himself and looked at Trina. "Do you really know Professor Terry?"

"Of course! I'm not lying, I swear!"

The waiter decided that she wasn't lying. And anyway, there was the expensive watch. It was worth a

shot.

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So, he went back into the private room and said, "Ms. Trina is outside, Professor Terry. She says **she** knows you."

The room, which had been bustling with chatter, became quiet immediately. Everyone trained their gazes on Bonnie and Terry

Terry smiled awkwardly. "Please don't misunderstand, Ms. Bonita. I'm not related to Trina in the slightest. I'm guessing there was some sort of misunderstanding when I tried to deal with the situation for you at the press conference."

Bonnie waved her hand and said, "I know that. It's not your fault."

She knew what Trina was like. She was so full of herself that her arrogance was out of this world. Bonnie turned to look at the waiter and said, "Don't let her in."

"A Alright." The waiter wasn't dumb. He could tell Trina had very likely crossed Ms. Bonita in the past. He wanted to curse Trina and her family. She had almost gotten him into huge trouble.

When he left the room, he returned the watch to Hadwin with an unfriendly expression and said, "They don't want you guys in there."

Trina and Hadwin didn't think much of what the waiter said. They just thought Ms. Bonita wanted to keep a low profile. Maybe she didn't want anyone to find out her real identity.

"Let's go, Trina."

"W-We can't just leave."

"What do you mean?"

“Let’s just wait here. We can take a peek when they’ve finished their meal and see what the famous **Ms. Bonita** looks like.”

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 87

Chapter 87

Hadwin would love that. However...

“Let’s forget about it. It’ll be a disaster if they find us waiting here and we offend Ms. Bonita. Every wealthy, prestigious family in Pyralis will shun both our families. Ms. Bonita is a powerful woman,” “I don’t think she’s petty, though. She wouldn’t bear a grudge even if we did offend her. Anyway, we won’t be charging at her. We’d just be taking a peek from where we’re hiding. They won’t find us.”

Hadwin wrestled with himself again.

Trina noticed. She took his arms in hers and put on a cute voice to try to persuade him to do what she **Ms. said**. “Stop worrying about it, Hadwin. They won’t find out about us, I swear. More importantly, Bonita keeps a low profile. She’ll probably dress accordingly.

“What will we do if we run into her and offend her without knowing it was her? It’ll be all because we didn’t recognize her. We’re just doing this so we can prepare ourselves. If she needs help at some point, we might be able to benefit.

“If we know what she looks like, we can be the first to rush to her aid. And just like that, we’ll have made a connection with her! Once that happens, it’ll benefit both of our families. That’ll set us up for the future!”

Trina was very convincing. Hadwin gritted his teeth and said, “Nothing ventured, nothing gained. Let’s do it!”

They both hid in a corner and waited for Ms. Bonita and the researchers to leave their private room.

About an hour later, Ivor and Ged finished their meals and left their private room.

“Huh? What are they doing, sneaking around here? Nothing good, I bet.” Ged looked at Hadwin and Trina as he spoke.

“It has nothing to do with us. Let’s go.” Ivor turned to leave.

“Hold on! I have a hunch that we’re in for a good show.” Ged gestured for a waiter.

“Mr. Ged. How can I...”

“Shh! Speak quietly.” Ged looked at the private room that Hadwin and Trina were staring at. “Tell **me**. Who’s in that private room?”

The waiter might have thought twice if someone else had asked him that, but Ged and Ivor were two of the most powerful men in the city. He didn’t dare lie to them.

“It’s the researchers from Ms. Bonita’s research institute.”

“What?!” Ged was shocked. Even Ivor was a little surprised. They exchanged glances. They knew Ms. Bonita and her researchers would be eating here today, but they couldn’t believe Hadwin and Trina were waiting for them.

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“How reckless Ged couldn’t help but worry for them the noticed Ivor trying to leave. “Are you leaving, Ivor? Don’t you want to see what Ms. Bonita looks like

Ivor turned and looked at him. “Those morons are just asking for trouble. What’s the matter? Do you want to offend Ms. Bonita as well?”

Ged pouted and gave up the idea of waiting for Ms. Bonita

It was both of them, Trina thought.

She noticed Ivor and Ged as **they** walked toward her from the other end of the hallway. She could look at them forever and she’d never get **tired** of the sight. They were just so dashing. She’d give anything for Radwin to look as dashing as them.

The door to the private room opened and disrupted her fantasy.

Ivor was right at the door when it swung open.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 88

Chapter 88

“I didn’t think I’d be able to hear Ms. Bonita’s unique take on research at today’s gathering. I’ve learned more from her than from reading compendiums of journals! What a fruitful day!” One of the elderly professors opened the door as he spoke with his fellow researchers.

“Agreed! Thank you, Ms. Bonita. I’m sorry you had to talk about work over lunch.”

Then, they heard a young woman’s voice. Her **voice** stood out among the old professors. “It was nothing. I was just talking.”

Hmm? Ivor stopped in his tracks. Was that Bonnie’s voice?

Before he could complete his thought, Bonnie appeared as the professors showered praise on her.

She saw Ivor, and her eyes widened slightly.

Was that Bonnie?! What was she doing here? Trina’s eyes widened as well, while Hadwin was completely gobsmacked.

“W–What are you doing here?” Ged asked the million–dollar question.

It was a mind–boggling sight! Bonnie was just an ordinary student and a nobody, even in her family. But here she was, surrounded by the most prestigious scientists of Pyralis. Those old professors were Ms. Bonita’s researchers, too.

Bonnie composed herself and said nonchalantly, “I know some people from Ms. Bonita’s research institute. They invited me out for a meal.”

Then, she turned her head to Professor Terry and said, “Isn’t that right, Mr. Terry?”

Professor Terry shuddered at the way she addressed him. It was true that he was old enough to be her grandfather, but age didn’t matter in the face of knowledge. In fact, age meant nothing to them. Bonnie’s academic prowess was unparalleled. She was both a scholar and a leader.

“Y–Yes. That’s what happened.” He grinned sheepishly.

Ivor glanced at Bonnie and turned to look at Professor Terry. His gaze was lowered, and he seemed a little guilty, as if he was trying to keep a big secret.

Trina couldn’t hold herself back and ducked out of her hiding place to interrogate Bonnie. “How did you meet **one** of Ms. Bonita’s researchers? Who exactly do you know? Why didn’t I hear anything about this?!”

Trina could usually control her emotions, but this had blown her mind. Bonnie was a good–for– nothing, but she had aced her SATs and won the Best Scholar Award. They had also discovered that she had a connection to the Steele family.

All of that was enough to make Trina green with envy, but none of it was as bad as the fact that Bonnie actually knew someone from Ms. Bonita’s research institute!

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“Is that you, **Trina**? What are you doing here? Did you wait out here because you got wind of the gathering? Who are you waiting for? Ms. Bonita?” Bonnie frowned. “How dare you!”

It might have been Bonnie’s imposing tone, or it might have been that **she** struck home with her words, but in **any** case, Trina’s face turned pale.

“W–What nonsense are you saying? W–We didn’t know that Ms. Bonita **was** here. We were just passing.”

“Is that true?” There was a menace in Bonnie’s eyes now. “You’d better come clean. Otherwise, I’ll ask the manager and our waiter about it. They’re the only ones who knew we were in this private room. I’m sure they won’t have the guts to lie in front of these prestigious researchers.”

Trina was completely freaked out. Bonnie **was** so far above her right now **that** Trina seemed like an insect she was trampling beneath her feet.

This wasn’t fair! Why was Bonnie part of her wealthy family? How did she get engaged to Hadwin when she didn’t put any effort into their relationship? Why did she deserve to talk to Ms. Bonita’s researchers?

How was that fair?!

Trina’s rage returned with a vengeance.

“Stop acting all high and mighty, Bonnie. Do you think you’re some kind of hot **shot** because you know someone from Ms. Bonita’s research institute? What gave you the right to act like this?”

“The way I see it, you must have used some dirty tricks. I heard that you hired someone to pretend to be your boyfriend to pick you up at school. You seem to have a lot of money recently, and you haven’t spent a night at home for a while. Be honest. Did you seduce someone from the research institu

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 89

Chapter 89

The old professors couldn’t take it anymore and spoke up before Bonne could say *anything*

“You must be the girl who got into Pyralis University. You probably have a brilliant mind since yo achieved that, so why are you saying such insolent things? She’s your sister, after

“I can’t believe you’re accusing her of seducing someone. What will the public think of her if they hear what you said?”

“What a wicked girl! How infuriating! How did your parents raise someone as vicious as you?”

“If it weren’t for your parents, I’d have gotten someone to kick you out of Pyralis University You“: going to be a cancer on the university!”

Trina’s face turned pale as the professors reprimanded her. She was gripped with fear, and the entry within her doubled!

She couldn’t afford to offend any of these prestigious researchers, and they were now all speaking u for Bonnie. If she kept this up, she might as well dig her own grave.

With that in mind, she let her tears loose and bawled pitifully. “That’s not what I... Sob sob sob. I didn’t mean it. I was just so worried about her. I was afraid she might do something foolish. I’m her sister, and I can’t just stand by while she makes a fool of herself.”

Bonnie sneered. “You’re worried about me? Why?”

Trina continued to bawl and said, “Stop lying, Bonnie. I heard. You hired someone to pretend to be your boyfriend at school. Apparently he was stunning, and he could be a gigolo. How could you do

that?

“Aren’t you worried you might catch something with a guy like that? I know everyone says you’re a hick and don’t know any better, but you can’t just give up on yourself like that!

Trina’s words sounded so logical that anyone who didn’t know any better would assume that Bonnie had forgotten her honor and reputation. She sounded like the type of woman who slept around with gigolos!

The onlookers started muttering amongst themselves.

“Is that for real? She looks like a good girl! I didn’t think she’d hire a gigolo and have sex with him.

“You don’t know anymore. Never judge a book by its **cover**. Who knows what kind of dirty things she’s done in private. You heard her sister. Do you think she’d make those accusations if she didn’t have any proof?”

“And those are researchers from Ms. Bonita’s research institute. What did she do to be able to attend lunch with those important people? She must have resorted to some dirty tricks.”

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Shh! Quiet. Do you have a death wish? Don’t you realize you’re accusing all of these science researchers of being seduced? I’m afraid to think about what would happen if they heard you. Tsk tsk.

tsk...”

“Huh! See if I care. Anyway, her sister clearly **said** she hired a gigolo. Is it so wrong for me to talk about her?”

Trina was pleased with what she heard from the onlookers.

Hmph! Bonnie thought she was something special just because she had gone to lunch with Ms. Bonita's science researchers. Did Bonnie really think that would stop her?

Trina really believed what she said. Bonnie must have resorted to some shameful tricks to secure the Best Scholar Award and a connection with the researchers.

At that moment, Ivor took a step forward and stood next to Bonnie. He looked at Trina and said sternly, "Are you calling me a gigolo? Do you have any proof of that?"

Trina was so shocked she forgot to keep crying. She could only gawk at Ivor, who still looked very dashing.

It was him! Was he the one who had picked up Bonnie from school?!

His looks were out of this world, but it wasn't just that. His bearing wasn't anything close to a gigolo

at all.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 90

Chapter 90

The onlookers who had been gossiping about Bonnie shut their mouths.

Was this the gigolo Trina was talking about? Did gigolos usually wear specially tailored suits? Was this how a gigolo carried himself? Were gigolos usually so imposing?

In any case, they were in the Jade Horizon Hotel. Anyone who could step foot in here was either insanely rich or connected to someone important. This wasn't a place for gigolos.

Had Trina lied to everyone? Had she just said all that to defame her own sister?

Hot damn! If that was true, she must be a terrible woman! She was clearly out to destroy her sister. A woman's reputation was important, but Trina had publicly insulted her sister.

Luckily, someone had stood up for Bonnie. Otherwise, she would have been criticized everywhere she

went.

The onlookers looked at Trina disdainfully. Some of them couldn't take it anymore and started muttering about her.

Trina was in a full-on panic now. Hadwin turned to her and said, "You crossed the line. You should apologize to Bonnie."

She had crossed the line, and there was nothing else she could do but apologize.

Trina bit her lips hard, her eyes red, and said, "I'm sorry, Bonnie. I was reckless, but I hope you don't misunderstand me. I never meant **to slander** you.

"I was just so worried. That's why I didn't realize where we were. I'm sorry! Can you please forgive me, Bonnie?"

Trina was being incredibly deceitful. She really grossed Bonnie out.

"Looks like you're being hypocritical, **as** usual. No one here is a fool, Trina. You can act, but that doesn't mean you can manipulate everyone."

The onlookers looked at Trina with an even more peculiar gaze when they heard what Bonnie said.

"I'm apologizing to you sincerely, Bonnie. I'll even get down on my knees if that's what you want. I'll

H

Bonnie turned to look at Professor Terry before Trina could kneel. "She's been working very hard to get into your research institute. I don't think someone like her would suit your institute. What do you think, Mr. Terry?"

Terry just couldn't get used to the way she addressed him. More sweat was starting to form on his forehead. But still, he had lived a long time and had seen many things happen, so he managed to act calmly.

"I think you're right. We wouldn't hire someone like her, no matter how talented they were. She's not

Chapter 90

really all that skilled, anyway.”

Professor Terry’s response shocked Trina to the core. She turned pale as a ghost.

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Bonnie ignored her and said, “I have to go, Mr. Terry. I’ll take my leave. Thank you all for today. I’ve learned a lot. Thank you, really.”

Professor Terry and the others kept up the act and said, “No thanks are necessary.”

And like that, Bonnie left.

She had just left the hotel when she realized Ivor was catching up to her.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 91

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“Professor Terry and the others were acting funnily earlier,” Ivor probed. Bonnie wasn’t surprised he was asking her about this. Something would be wrong if someone as smart as him hadn’t questioned.

her.

“What do you mean?”

He responded by staring at her. “What do you think?”

“I didn’t notice anything,” She replied.

He smiled. “Color me curious. Why were you with Ms. Bonita’s researchers?”

“Oh. That was just a coincidence.”

“You ran into them by chance? Do they know you?”

“What’s so strange about that? After all, I won the Best Scholar Award this year.”

“Many people get that award every year, but none of them become particularly close to those researchers because of that.”

“Maybe it was because I got a perfect score on my SATS. Would you say there are a lot of Best Scholars like me?”

Her answer wasn’t exactly convincing, but he couldn’t really argue with her.

“You say that, but Professor Terry and the others acted very differently around you...”
He lowered his gaze and fixed his eyes on her.

She raised her brow. “Did they?”

They locked gazes for a full minute before Ivor conceded. He shook himself off and asked, “Did you see Ms. Bonita?”

When he had seen Bonnie leaving the private room with the professors, the door hadn’t been pushed all the way back, and he thought he heard them complimenting Ms. Bonita.

“I didn’t see her,” Bonnie responded.

She was lying. He was sure of it, but he didn’t expose her. He wondered just how many secrets she had. He felt as if he was a traveler braving the dragon’s lair in search of treasure. He’d love to search for the ‘treasure’ within her.

“They’re gone.” Hadwin tugged at Trina, who was rooted to the spot.

“Huh? Oh.” She came to her senses, part of her still reliving what happened earlier.

He squinted. It was hard to read his thoughts, but there was a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Chapter 91

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“I told you we shouldn’t stay here and try to see Ms. Bonita. Look where it got you. You can kiss your chance of a career at her research institute goodbye.”

Trina felt as if someone had stabbed her in the heart. She cursed Bonnie. She wouldn't have ended up

here if it wasn't for her.

"Huh?" Something occurred to Trina. Whipping her head toward the private room, she asked, "

Where's Ms. Bonita?"

Hadwin came to his senses. He was so focused on what happened to Trina that he had forgotten about

this important business.

She was right! Where was Ms. Bonita? Why hadn't they seen her? Wasn't it her research institute's anniversary today? She should be here.

"Is she still in there?" Trina took a wild guess.

Hadwin walked to the door and found that it was shut tight. He wasn't sure if there was anyone inside.

Trina reached out, about to push the door open, but Hadwin stopped her.

"You're out of your mind! Do you realize you might disturb her if she really is inside?"

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 92

Chapter 92

"It'll be okay. I know how to deal with it." Trina was dead set on going into the private room.

Things had gone bad enough. What did she **have** to lose? Nothing ventured, **nothing** gained. She might as well roll the dice and see if she **was** lucky.

She could recommend herself to Ms. Bonita if fortune smiled on her. Maybe Ms. Bonita would be impressed by her talents and take her in.

She didn't want to think about it any longer, so she pushed the door open decisively.

No one was inside..

How anticlimactic!

"This is weird. Where's Ms. Bonita?"

"Could she have quietly left in all the commotion?" Hadwin guessed.

Trina felt disappointed. All her hopes were dashed. At that moment, Vera called.

"How did it go, Trina? Did you manage to see Ms. Bonita?" Vera asked excitedly.

Trina clenched her fist and she said softly, "Luck wasn't on my side. I didn't bump into her."

She couldn't tell Vera and Gresham that Bonnie had lunch with Ms. Bonita's researchers. If they found out how well-connected Bonnie was, it might threaten her standing in the family.

She would never tell anyone about this. She needed to move fast and find something Bonnie. How on earth had she managed to meet the researchers?

10 hold over

Bonnie had moved out of the family home because she was preparing for the SATS, but she hadn't come back home **even** after it was over.

Could it be possible that she wasn't living on her own? She could be living with a sugar daddy. She might be someone's mistress! She could be sleeping with a man!

Trina was shocked. If that was true, then Bonnie had better prepare herself for some sweet revenge.

"It's been a long time since Bonnie was home, Mom. Let's invite her back for breakfast."

"I would have completely forgotten about that if you hadn't brought it up. The SATs are over. Why hasn't she come back home?"

"We'll know when we see her tonight."

“Hmm...”

There were five more days until the end of Ivor and Bonnie’s engagement. However, Vera asked Bonnie to return home early in the morning.

Ivor watched as the car pulled out of the villa. He stared at it for a while before averting his gaze.

Floyd entered his room with a frown.

“I sent my men out to investigate Tim, Mr. Ivor, but they didn’t get anything on him.”

Ivor turned around to look at Floyd, who continued, “He’s squeaky clean.”

Floyd handed a document to his master and kept going. “His background checks out. He was born in an ordinary family. If it was a forged identity, we would have been **able** to figure it out since we have the power of the Knights behind us.

Ivor paged through the document carefully, his sharp eyes growing darker.

“Don’t you think his background is a little too clean?”

Floyd seemed to catch his master’s meaning, but he couldn’t exactly say what it was. He merely looked at him. Ivor was extraordinarily perceptive. If he thought something was up with Tim, Tim would definitely have some secrets.

“I’ll figure out a way to get something out of this.”

“Okay.” Ivor nodded, **satisfied**, “But there’s no need to move too quickly. Tim hasn’t shown any animosity toward us yet. I’m wondering if he came here to protect somebody.”

“Who is he trying to protect? Could it be Ms. Bonnie?” Floyd asked.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 93

Chapter 93

"It's possible," Ivor said slowly. Just like that, Floyd was lost in thought.

Trina couldn't wait to get down to business the moment Bonnie returned home.

"You're back at last, Bonnie. Are't the SATs over? Why are you still staying out there on your own?"

"What **does** it have to do with you?" Bonnie wasn't going to waste any words on Trina. She walked straight to the couch, sat down, and started peeling an orange.

Trina deliberately looked at Vera with sad eyes and turned her head aside. Then, she lifted her hands and pretended to wipe some tears away.

Vera was enraged. "Trina was just expressing her concern for you, Bonnie. That was too much."

Bonnie smiled faintly and said, "That's true! She was so concerned about me that she nearly charged into Ms. Bonita's private room at the hotel restaurant. The nerve of her."

Trina's heart gripped with fear. Vera was gobsmacked.

"What did you say?"

Trina tried to cut them off to put an end to the topic. "You must be tired, Mom. How about I give you a massage?"

Bonnie smiled more widely. "You're terrible at covering up what you've done, Trina. Did you really think Mom would be so gullible?"

"Tell me what on earth happened." Vera grabbed Trina. What Bonnie **had** revealed was so serious that she shuddered. She knew Trina had found out that Ms. Bonita was going to celebrate the anniversary of her research institute.

When she called her daughter, Trina had made it sound like she hadn't found out where Ms. Bonita was having lunch. But if what Bonnie said was true, then it meant **Trina** had kept something from her..

Vera looked at Trina and found **that** her face had turned pale. That made her even more suspicious.

"Nothing much, I guess. Trina just hid outside Ms. Bonita's private room, but got caught red-handed. by the researchers," Bonnie said. Her tone indicated that she wanted to blow up the whole thing.

Vera was shocked again. She looked at Trina with wide eyes. "Is this true?"

Trina's face turned even paler.

Good. That was all the answer Vera needed.

"How dare you do something like that, Trina?! You told me you were just trying your luck to see if you'd run into Ms. Bonita. I can't believe you hid outside of her private room at the restaurant!" Vera lectured.

That had been bad enough, but Trina had gotten herself caught, too!

Chapters

"I'm going to ask you again. Did you manage to see Ms. Bonita?"

Trina Tried to make her mother feel sorry for her by tearing up. "I—I didn't see her."

"Well Did you offend anyone?"

"Um..." Trina bit her lips **hard**, and then harder still.

Bonnie crossed her legs **and** looked at Trina, pleased, "You'd better tell the truth. Otherwise, even t won't be **able** to help you.

Damn that Bonniel She was the one who had gotten her into this mess. How dare she imply that she'd help her:

"I'll say it since you won't. You accused me of seducing one of the researchers right in front of them. You implied that Ms. Bonita's research institute **had** wicked, corrupt people. Because of that, you offended all the science researchers. Mr. Terry even proclaimed they would never hire you."

Vera was shocked to the core. **Gresham**, who had just heard the commotion from his study on the second floor, was equally stunned. He almost stumbled and fell down the stairs.

"T That's not true," Trina denied hastily.

"How are you still denying it, Trina? Do you think that'll help? Are you going to say that I'm lying?" Bonnie said lightly.

Trina's eyes

widened. She didn't get it. Bonnie had never bothered to fight her when this had happened in the past. Why did Bonnie have to kick her while she was down today?

It was clear to both Vera and Gresham who the real liar was.

#You made a huge mistake, Trina. You're lucky Ms. Bonita wasn't there in person. Otherwise, our family could very well be wiped out from Pyralis. I want you to go to your room and reflect on your mistake. Do it until the end of summer."

Trina's tears fell onto the floor, but her parents were infuriated with her. It didn't matter how sad she tried to look. It wouldn't help her.

Bonnie watched as Trina went upstairs, alone.

She was going to teach Trina the lesson of a lifetime and make her see the magnitude of her mistake. That way, Trina would never dare approach her researchers again.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 94

Chapter 94

She wouldn’t **have wasted** her time if she hadn’t **wanted** to teach Trina a lesson.

Vera turned to look at Bonnie after she sent Trina to her room upstairs.

“**What** are you doing with Ms. Bonita’s researchers?”

“I know them.” Bonnie had no intention of explaining anything.

“Who?” Vera pressed.

“I can’t tell you.” Worried that Vera wouldn’t give it up, she added, “He wouldn’t let me tell anyone, so I can’t.”

Vera frowned. “I have no idea how you met any one of them, but I **need** to tell you something.

Everyone at Ms. Bonita’s research institute is extraordinary. I know what you’re like, so it’s highly likely you’ll offend one of them.

“I want you to stay away from them. Don’t try to approach anyone because you want to make connections. I don’t want you to make a mess so big it’ll drag me and your father down, or affect **the** entire family.”

Bonnie remained quiet.

“Beep!” It **was** a text from Ivor.

“Are you coming home tonight?”

Another text came before she could reply.

you don’t come home, we’ll have to extend our engagement for ten more days, just like last **time**.”

Bonnie was speechless for a few seconds before she composed a reply. “I’m coming back now.”

Trina stood by the window of the second floor and stared at Bonnie from behind the curtain as she

left through the gate.

“Do you think you’ve won the war by humiliating me today, Bonnie? Hah! Dream on. We won’t know who the real victor is until the very last moment.

Trina called someone. “Follow Bonnie. Remember, be careful. Don’t let anyone find out about you. Take videos and photos and send them to me when she goes back to her place.”

Instead of returning to the Knight premises, Bonnie took **a** stroll in the pedestrian zone. She hadn’t taken a walk just for fun ever since she started working on the nanomaterial.

Then, she realized that someone was following her!

Bonnie stopped in her tracks, turned, and looked around. A crowd milled around in the pedestrian zone. All sorts of people were here.

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One of them caught Bonnie’s attention. It was a man around six-foot-five, wearing a bucket hat mask, and a pair of sunglasses. His face was almost entirely covered.

When he realized Bonnie had noticed him, he tried **to** squeeze into the crowd.

Bonnie shook her head helplessly and said, "You're not built for disguise."

Jim heard what she said and decided to give up hiding. He walked out of the crowd sheepishly.

"Was I really that bad at disguising myself?" He said as he took his sunglasses off.

"You should put the sunglasses back on. Someone might recognize you. There's a lot of people here. You won't have anywhere to hide if someone figures out who you are."

Jim was wearing his real face instead of disguising himself as Tim.

"You have a point." Jim wasn't concerned that someone would recognize him, but he was worried about the chaos that would follow if that did happen. It could put Bonnie in danger.

"Why are you following me?" She asked.

"I'm your bodyguard. I have to keep you safe at all times." He swept his eyes across the place as he spoke.

Bonnie slapped her forehead. He protected her as Tim when he was on duty. Then, he had to protect her with his real identity when he was off duty.

Forget it. Nothing she **could** say would change his mind.

"There's a barbeque stall over there. It's pretty quiet. How about we grab a bite?" She suggested.

"Sure."

Bonnie and Jim sat down in a spot near the corner and ordered some barbeque and beers.

Jim had just taken his mask off when he sensed something and whipped his head around.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 95

Chapter 95

Bonnie, who was taking a bite out of some squid, didn't notice anything going on around her. When she saw Jim's reaction, she **asked**, puzzled, "What's wrong?"

He squinted. "I think someone just took our picture."

"Are you sure?" She swept her eyes around her, but didn't find anyone suspicious.

Jim continued to squint and responded, "I'm not too sure."

"Could someone have recognized you?" She took a guess.

"Maybe."

"Don't waste your time and effort on something so insignificant. Hurry up and eat the barbeque. They just made it. Eat it while it's hot." She handed Jim a squid.

"I guess you're right. They can take a picture if they want. I wasn't doing anything bad anyway

In a dark corner, a man pulled down his mask and panted heavily. It took him a long time to compose himself. He checked his pictures and gulped.

"Holy crap. It's Master Jim! I didn't think I'd see him in real life," the man mumbled to himself. He

sent the pictures to Trina.

Trina's eyes nearly popped out when she saw the pictures. "I—Is that Master Jim? Good grief! He's Arvador's King of Combat! What's that bitch doing with him?"

"**Wait** a minute! Is Master Jim the reason Bonnie **had** lunch with Ms. Bonita's researchers? **Was** he the person she said she knew?"

But what were they doing with each other?

Trina checked the rest of the pictures and saw the **one** where Bonnie **was** handing Jim a squid.

"They're kind of intimate. I'm sure they're very close. Could they be a couple?"

A shiver ran down her spine. If that was true, taking Hadwin from Bonnie would just be a joke.

Trina wasn't really related to the Shepard family because she was adopted. She had gotten everything she **had** today because she had put all her hard work into her academic achievements and made her family proud.

If her parents and the Shepards learned that Bonnie was together with Master Jim, Bonnie's standing in the family would see a sharp rise.

That was simply too terrifying to even think of

"No. Maybe it's not what it looks like. Maybe they're just friends."

But Bonnie was still a big threat to her.

Chapter 95

2/2

After a while, Trina transferred some money to the man.

"This is just part of your payment. Keep your eyes on her. I'll send more your way when you track her

to her place.

The man felt pumped up after receiving the money.

Floyd's jaw was wide open as he stared at Master Jim from where he was hiding in the pedestrian

zone.

Master Jim and Bonnie were talking and laughing. It was plain to see that they were close.

He had followed Tim when the man left the Knight's place, hoping to find out something more about him. He didn't expect to lose the man. He **had** just been walking along without thinking.

Instead of finding Tim, he had found the King of Combat, the man he admired most, sharing some barbeque with Bonnie.

Floyd took a picture and quickly sent it to Ivor.

Ivor went cold the moment he saw the picture. His face grew as dark as thunder.

“What are they doing together?”

Floyd got Ivor’s text and cursed internally.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 96

Chapter 96

How was he supposed to know? He was so shocked that he was having trouble closing his jaw.

“Why don’t you try asking Ms. Bonnie?”

Floyd could sense that his master was unhappy and jealous.

“Should I send this location to you, Mr. Ivor? Maybe you can come over here yourself?”

Ivor would love that. “I’m not going to do **that**. She would misread the situation **and** think I was following her on purpose.”

“Should I leave, then?” Floyd asked.

“Keep following them. Let me know if anything happens.”

Sweat streamed down Floyd’s forehead. Ivor wanted a report if anything happened? He sure as hell hoped nothing would happen. He would be too scared to see Bonnie and Master Jim getting more

intimate.

Floyd thought they really were a couple. If he saw something he shouldn’t, should he send the pictures to his master?

Ivor looked so stern and agitated that he almost scared a servant into spilling some coffee she was serving him.

His fingers intertwined, Ivor placed both his hands on the table and pursed his lips, his face as cold as

ice.

Bonnie had lunch with Ms. Bonita's science researchers. It looked like the person she said she knew had been Master Jim all along.

More than an hour passed, and Bonnie and Jim finished eating.

Jim stood up and said, "I'll drive you home."

She looked at him. "Are you going to drive me home looking like that?"

He touched his cheeks and said, "I'll disguise myself."

She looked around. "Didn't you suspect someone took our pictures? I'm worried they're still around somewhere. You'll expose yourself as Tim. We should go our separate ways.

"No way. It's late. You might run into some thugs on the way home. It happened before, after all. More than once, even."

Bonnie was exceptionally beautiful, and her beauty would bring her trouble at any given time.

She waved her fists at Jim. "I can take care of myself."

Jim thought about it for a while before saying, "I know I'm being annoying, but I'd never let you go

Chapter 06

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back home alone at this time of night. I'll follow you even if it costs me my life, so don't try to stop me. Don't worry. I'll leave once I take you somewhere near the Knight Villa."

"I guess that'll do." Bonnie gave in.

Floyd immediately told his master that they were leaving. "Judging from the direction they're going, it seems they're headed to the villa." He might have sounded calm, but a storm was brewing in his

mind.

Master Jim was an important **man**! He was Ms. Bonita's personal bodyguard, and he was taking Bonnie home himself! Did that mean they really were a couple?!

He gulped. He could tell **that** his master had fallen in love with Bonnie. If Bonnie and Master Jim really were together, he could only imagine the worst....

Sheesh... He couldn't finish his thought. All he could do was pray that they weren't a couple!

Ivor went cold again when he saw Floyd's text.

"Achoo!" Bonnie sneezed.

"What's wrong? Did you catch a cold? You didn't wear enough layers. I have some spare coats in the back. Put them on, quick." Jim was concerned about her.

She sniffed and said, "I didn't catch anything. It **was** just a sneeze that came out of nowhere."

"You should still put it on. Prevention is better than cure. If you really do catch a cold, the old professors will nag at you again."

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 97

Chapter 97

Bonnie put Jim's coats on when she heard what he said. **That** had happened before, especially when she had a fever **once**. That had also been because she hadn't worn enough layers.

The old professors at the research institute had reacted as if they were her grandparents and lectured

her.

“You’re a pillar of our nation, Ms. Bonita. You can’t afford to be sick.”

“You might be young and strong now, but you still have to take care of yourself. Otherwise, you’ll regret it when you’re **old**,

“I told the kitchen to **make** some herbal soup for you. Make sure you drink it. And you should try to sleep at the same time every night. It’s good to sleep and wake early. Your nutritional balance is important as well.”

They might be respectful of her in their research, but they all nagged like grandparents when it came

to her health.

Suddenly, Jim said, alarmed, “Something’s wrong.”

Bonnie came to her senses. “What do you mean?”

Jim looked in the rear-view mirror. “Check out that car. I think it’s been following us for a long time.”

She hadn’t noticed it at all, but she believed it since Jim thought something was wrong.

“Do you think the driver is the same person who took our pictures?”

“It’s possible.”

Bonnie touched her chin, her beautiful eyes exuding a trace of wisdom.

“I don’t care if he just took our pictures, but he might have an ulterior motive if he’s following us around. This road leads to the Knight Villa. The Knights own this area too. There are no cars on this road usually.”

“You have a point. What should we **do**?” Jim asked.

Bonnie looked in the **rear**-view **mirror** and **smirked**. “Turn around and ram into it.”

“Huh?” **Stunned**, Jim turned to look at her.

Bonnie seemed very excited.

“Are you serious?”

“Don’t you think this is exciting?” She was very caught up in the idea now. If she had been driving,

she would have turned the car around already.

Chapter 97

“You’re in the car, though.” Jim frowned.

“I’ll be fine. Ram it!”

He gritted his teeth and said, “Hold on tight.”

“Alright.”

Ivor had gotten the latest update from Floyd and was standing by the window with a telescope. As he expected, he saw another car behind Bonnie’s car.

Who in the world was following them?

His thoughts were interrupted when he saw Bonnie’s car turn around, accelerate, and ram into the

other car.

‘Bang!’ The crash sounded exceptionally loud in the dead of night.

Ivor’s eyes widened and he grew furious. If anything happened to Bonnie, he would make the stalker wish he **was** dead!

Ivor put down his telescope and charged downstairs toward the cars.

dram

Floyd was shocked as well. He hadn’t expected Bonnie’s car to turn around and ram the other car without any hesitation.

That was ruthless of Jim! He had rammed the other car without a second thought or worry about Bonnie getting hurt.

Bonnie opened the car door as Jim got out of the car as well. He seized the man who had been about to

escape.

“Talk. What are you doing? Why are you following me? Are you the one who took pictures of us in the pedestrian zone?” Jim yanked at the man’s collar.

His name **was** Lane.

Lane was extremely dizzy from the crash, but he was also more afraid of Jim at the moment.

“T–There’s been a misunderstanding. I’m not following you. I’m just...”

“How dare you!” Jim yanked harder and almost choked him.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 98 -

I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 98

Chapter 98

Since it had come to this, Lane had no choice but to deny it to the end.

“I didn’t follow you, I swear!”

Jim frowned. “Looks like we’ll have to do this the hard way.

“Are you going to hit me? I know you. You’re Jim Ray, the King of Combat. I have the right to press charges if you hit me without proof of your claim!”

Sheesh! He was good.

Bonnie stepped forward and threw Jim a glance. “Let me handle this.” Jim nodded in response.

Bonnie looked at Lane condescendingly. Before she could say anything, he said, “It won’t work. I swear I wasn’t following you. You can beat me to death for all I care.”

“Chill. We won’t beat you to death. I just wanted to tell you something.” She said nonchalantly as she looked at Lane.

“W–What is it?” A sense of unease started to up on him.

creep

“To be accurate, it’s my analysis of the situation. It wasn’t really a big deal that you followed Jim, but you’re forgetting that he’s Ms. Bonita’s bodyguard. It’s possible you were trying to get to her through

him.’

When Bonnie brought up Ms. Bonita, Lane was so shocked he turned pale.

“y–You’re wrong…”

Bonnie ignored his denial and kept going, “Ms. Bonita has just developed a new nanomaterial and. announced she would collaborate with the Knight group. I suppose some other factions sent you here to locate her and coerce her into working with them.”

“That’s not what I’m doing! I swear!”

“If what you say is true, then you might be a foreign agent, sent here by some other countries envious of our success. For all we know, you could be trying to assassinate Ms. Bonita.”

Bonnie slapped those serious accusations at Lane, which made him panicked and drained.

Lane had only been hired to tail Bonnie. If someone believed what she was saying now, he’d have no way to explain himself and clear his name!

That was when he decided to save his own skin and damn everything else.

“I wasn’t following Master Jim. I was following you. You can’t accuse me of trying to hurt Ms. Bonita!”

Bonnie and Jim swapped glances and stifled their laughter.

Lane didn’t realize he had been following the person he was so afraid of.

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“Oh? So you were following me? I’m not anyone famous. Why would you want to follow me?”

Lane could no longer hide the truth.

“A woman from the Shepard family asked me to follow you to your place.”

Then, it hit Bonnie. She had probably made Trina suspicious because she hadn't stayed at her family home for quite a while.

"Did you take my picture at the pedestrian zone?"

Lane took out his phone bitterly and gave it to her.

She checked the gallery and asked, "Did you send these pictures to Trina?"

"T-That's right."

She didn't say anything after that. Suddenly, she heard footsteps.

"Who's there?"

Floyd emerged from a nearby bush, looking embarrassed.

"It's

you." She frowned and looked at Jim.

Floyd cleared his throat and was about to say something when he saw Ivor making a beeline for them.

"H-Hello, Mr. Ivor."

Bonnie turned to look at Ivor and saw that his dashing face was contorted in rage.

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 99

Chapter 99

"What are you doing here?"

"Why can't I be here? Don't you want me to be here?" Bonnie and Jim were standing side by side, and Ivor looked at them grimly

Bonnie instantly understood why he was so angry. He had been displeased when she had talked to Tim back then. He hadn't been happy when she had shown up with Heath to play chess either.

Did he really think she would cheat on him?

In any case, she still needed to explain everything to him so he wouldn't cause any further trouble.

"Don't read too much into this."

"Alright. I won't. I have some questions for you. How long have you known him? Why have I never heard about this? You told me you knew someone from Ms. Bonita's research institute. Is that

someone Master Jim?"

Ivor **had** endless questions for Bonnie. The more he got to know her, the more mysterious she became.

"That's right. He was the person I was talking about. I met him a few years ago. I can't remember exactly when, though."

He was a little pleased to hear her explaining herself to him.

"I'm curious. How did you meet him?"

"What's with all the questions? This is like a police interrogation." Bonnie was overwhelmed.

"You can choose not to answer them." Ivor stared at her firmly.

This **was** a pain. To be honest, Bonnie didn't want to answer him, but she knew what Ivor was like. If she chose to be quiet, he would be okay with it, but he'd be annoyed as hell.

"Alright. I'll talk. I met him at an underground fight.

"You've been to underground fights?" That surprised him a little.

"I used them to hone my combat skills when I had the time. There's nothing surprising about that. I **had** an even match with Jim and we became close friends after that. But I probably can't keep up with him anymore."

It wasn't that she was worse at combat than Jim. She had just thrown herself into her research. She had poured a lot of effort into it too. Now, she just thought of combat as a way to break herself out of monotony.

"You might be close friends, but did he really have to take you back home in the dead of night? He's Ms. Bonita's bodyguard, after all." Ivor kept watching for Bonnie's reactions.

Naturally, Ivor meant more **than** what he **said**.

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Jim stepped forward and said, "It's really late, and she's a woman. There's no way I wouldn't worry about her. Anyway, she saved my life. It's only right that I keep her safe."

"She saved you? You're way stronger than her. How did she pull that off?" Ivor pressed.

"Back when I was still into underground fights, one of my opponents knew he couldn't beat me in a fair match, so he got himself a set of brass knuckles and tried to sneak up on me. I ended up maiming

him

After that, he tried to get revenge on me by poisoning my drink and leading me to a quiet place to ambush me. If Bonnie hadn't happened to pass by and fend them off, I would have died a long **time** ago," Jim said, truthfully.

Brass Knuckles: A melee weapon made of four rings linked together that is worn on the fingers.)

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I Love You Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard) CHAPTER 100

Chapter 100

Ivor could tell that Jim wasn't lying, so he decided to let this go. He **was** worried that Bonnie would get

mad at him.

Casting his glance at Lane, Ivor said, "How are you going to handle **him**?"

Bonnie raised her brows, looked at the man in question, and said, "Call Trina."

"W-What should I say?" He responded in a trembling voice.

"Just call her. I'll do the talking.

"A-Alright."

Lane quickly called Trina. She picked up and asked excitedly, "How did it go? Did you find something?"

Bonnie took the phone from Lane and said, "If you wanted to know where I was staying, you should have asked me that to my face. I can't believe you wasted money on hiring someone."

Fear gripped Trina's heart!

She almost lost her grip on the phone and hung up on Bonnie out of pure instinct. Before she could do it, Bonnie spoke again,

"Don't hang up just yet. You can't run away from everything. If you do, I'll tell the entire country you hired someone to follow Jim and locate Ms. Bonita. I'll tell everyone you want to harm her too. That

crime alone will..."

"You wouldn't!" Trina roared with rage in her eyes. She gritted her teeth and wished she could rip

into Bonnie right now.

Bonnie chuckled calmly. "Why wouldn't I? You dared put Ms. Bonita in harm's way. What do I have to

be afraid of?"

"That's a load of crap! Stop slandering me! I really admire Ms. Bonita. There's no way I'd do anything terrible to her! I'm warning you, Bonnie. It'll be slander if you don't have any proof to back up your claims. I-I'll press charges against you!"

“How do you know I don’t have proof? Jim’s a witness. It’s a fact that you hired someone to follow him. Lane will be more than happy to admit that.”

“Bullshit! I didn’t hire anyone to follow Master Jim. I sent him to follow you! Stop dragging someone else into this. The way I see it, you don’t come back here because you’re out there sleeping around with other men!” Trina roared, her face and ears turning red.

Bonnie casually leaned on the car. “Do you think anyone will believe you? Jim’s identity is a sensitive topic. He’s Ms. Bonita’s personal bodyguard. Do you think what you said will be credible in the eyes of the court?”

Hander 100

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“Why, you! You’re... I I...Ahhh! Damn you, Bonnie! You obnoxious bitch! You know that isn’t the truth, but you still want to push me off the cliff! How could you be so **vicious**?”

“I know I’m not really related to you, but I’m still part of the Shepard family. I’m still our parents’ daughter. Don’t you know you’ll drag them into this if you do this to me? You’ll be dragging the entire Shepard family down!”

Trina wished she could tear Bonnie to shreds through the phone.

She was about to lose her mind! Bonnie had just made a huge, serious accusation against her. Anyone would have lost it!

On the other hand, Bonnie twirled her hair leisurely. None of Trina’s rage had any effect on her.

“Am I the vicious one? If this is vicious, you’d be worlds ahead of me, Trina. I vividly remember all those moments when I first came here from the suburbs. You foolishly risked your life by falling down the stairs on purpose and blamed me for it.

“You even smashed a vase on your head just so our parents would punish me. I lost count of the times you put your stuff in my room and said I stole it. Things like that happened all the time. You’re way more vicious **than** I could ever be, Trina.”

“Hmph! Don’t blame everything on me. You tried to explain everything to them, but they never believed you. You even showed them some security footage, but I told them you forged it and they bought my words without so much as confirming the facts. So if you want to blame anything, you can

blame the fact that I’m their favorite!” Trina raised her neck and retorted righteous/”

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