

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 801

Everpeak was a rural area where the people were barely updated with the latest news. It was usual for them to be unaware of something common knowledge in Pyralis. Shane looked at Tom dryly and asked, "Do you know who she is? How about Jim?"

Tim nodded. "I know about Master Jim."

At this point, Shane decided to stop hiding things. "Master Jim was assigned to protect a certain someone, and that someone is none other than Bonnie." 'Although the people of Everpeak might not have the latest news, Tom probably understands it now. Hopefully, I don't have to spell it out for him.'

A moment later, a world-renowned figure appeared in Tom's mind. His eyes widened in shock as he stammered, "A-Are you telling me Bonnie is Ms. Bonita?!"

'I should've known! However, Ms. Bonita is so prestigious that I never connected the dots that way. It turns out the two are the same person, after all!'

Noticing that Tom had realized it, Shane scoffed and said, "Now, do you know why I'm so eager to kill them? It's over for us if we let them live!"

Tom grew nervous when he heard that. He kept pacing back and forth as he said, "Then, what are we waiting for, Mr. Shane? Let's chase after them! If they manage to escape, we'll suffer for the rest of our lives!"

Shane looked at him condescendingly and asked, "Don't you think it's too late for you to worry about that now?"

"Come on, Mr. Shane! I'm anxious and scared. If you have an idea, just tell me, or I'll throw up!" Tom was so panicked that his palms began to sweat. His mind went blank, and he could not devise any plans. Still, he knew he could not allow Bonnie and her gang to live.

Shane sneered as he said, "Did you forget that they just walked toward a dead end? That path leads to a ravine. They can run, but they won't get far. So, all we have to do is pursue and catch them when they're trapped."

Tom remembered the ravine and smacked his forehead. "I-I was so worked up that I completely forgot about that. That's brilliant, Mr. Shane. You're teasing them with hope and then ripping it away at the last second. I'm impressed!"

His praises made Shane feel proud of himself. The latter felt like he was the most intelligent person in the world.

Shane said, "All right, that's enough ass-kissing for now. Let's head over and see how things turn out for them. I can't wait to see their faces when they see the ravine!"

Tom nodded and said, "You're right, Mr. Shane. Let's move now. I believe we're in for a treat."

No words could describe the ecstasy Shane felt at that moment. He could not care less about the bodyguards lying on the ground, scratching their bodies. The itchy powder had hindered over twenty of them, but there were still more than twenty, ready for action.

Given Bonnie and her gang's situation, twenty bodyguards were enough to take them down.

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Chapter 802

Meanwhile, Bonnie stared at the ravine from the cliff, her brows furrowed. She said, "No wonder Shane and his men didn't chase us. It turns out this path leads to a cliff." Ivor said solemnly, "Let's calm down and search for another way out. We'll be fine."

Jim added, "Stay hopeful. If we can't find another way out, we'll deal with them first and escape later. Your itchy powder dealt with at least half of their men. If we push back hard, we might create an opening to escape."

He knew Shane came prepared this time as the men the latter hired were highly formidable. Even Jim had trouble fending them off. However, half had fallen to the itchy powder, so Jim's plan was viable. Ivor agreed with Jim. The former looked sideways at Bonnie and asked, "What do you think? Should we turn back now? Fighting them on this cliff isn't ideal if they find us."

Bonnie was about to respond when she heard Shane's triumphant voice, "Don't worry about that. We're here."

She looked toward the voice, only to see Shane and Tom bringing over twenty men to form a perimeter around the cliff. Soon after, they closed in on the trio.

'These guys must've stood in the back earlier. That's why the itchy powder didn't reach them.'

Ivor looked around and calmly stood before Bonnie. Then, he glanced at Shane and tried to negotiate, "You're only going against me because you want to be the wealthiest person in Pyralis. I'll willingly give you that title and even throw in half of my company's collaborations."

His offer sounded tempting, but Shane had been a fool one too many times. There was no way he would believe Ivor again. "Ivor, do you think I'm an idiot? What makes you think I buy your bullshit?" Ivor replied indifferently, "I'm a man of my word. I've never broken my promises. I can't help it if you don't believe me, but you only get one chance. If you don't use it well, you'll regret it."

Shane smirked, saying, "You're forgetting something. You three are at my mercy now because we outnumber you. I can do whatever I want. You can't negotiate with me."

"Oh? What makes you so sure I can't?" Ivor asked casually, but his arrogance was unmistakable.

Shane dared not tell his men to attack because he felt intimidated. He could only stare at Ivor and ask, "What do you mean?"

Ivor brushed the debris off his suit and aggressively approached Shane. Jim was about to follow, but Bonnie stopped him and whispered, "Don't worry."

Jim was stunned, wondering why she said something like that. Meanwhile, Bonnie read his expression and knew his thoughts. She smiled, saying, "You're forgetting something. He's the head of the Knight family and the most ruthless man in Pyralis."

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Chapter 803

Jim felt much better once he heard Bonnie's words.

'How'd I forget about that? Ivor can make anything happen in Pyralis, not to mention his blood-chilling identity. That's enough to neutralize any threat we face. A ruthless man like him has unlimited resources and capabilities. I'm not even needed here.'

With that in mind, Jim turned to Bonnie. It occurred to him that he had overlooked Ivor's capabilities because Bonnie overshadowed Ivor with her incredible talents.

Meanwhile, Shane stared at Ivor, overwhelmed by the latter's imposing demeanor.

Ivor raised his chin slightly and said, "If you consider me your rival, you should know me well. Do you think I wouldn't have prepared myself before coming to another nation alone?"

Shane squinted while Ivor continued, "Of course, I made arrangements before coming out here. If anything happens to me during this business trip, my shares will go to my Grandpa. You can kill me, Shane, but I won't have any of Knight Group's shares once I stop breathing."

"You're a ruthless bastard, Ivor!" Shane was shocked. "You're a family head, all right. That explains why you achieved it at such a young age. You're like a martyr. You impress me, Ivor!"

Ivor responded coldly, "That's why you should consider my offer. Oh, scratch that. I think you have to accept my offer."

Shane gnashed his teeth furiously and had to admit defeat. After all, Ivor had the best collaborators in Pyralis. The former would gain plenty if Ivor shared even one-third of his shares, not to mention half. 'My company will see exponential growth soon once I agree with Ivor. Maybe I should strike a deal with him.'

With that in mind, Shane composed himself and said, "If you mean it, I'm sure you'll agree to sign a contract with me, right?"

"That's correct," Ivor swiftly responded. Then, something occurred to him, and he added, "That said, there's no contract here. We should move this conversation to my office."

Shane shook his head. "I won't believe you just because you said so. You must show me you mean it."

Ivor's eyes gleamed as he stared at Shane, realizing the latter was about to take the bait. The former asked, "What do you want, Shane? Name your terms, and I'll do everything you ask."

Shane looked between Bonnie and Jim a moment later before settling on the latter. "I know you and Bonnie share a profound love, so I won't force you to do anything to her. Here's the deal. Push Jim off the cliff, and I'll believe you. Then, I'll let you two go."

Bonnie's heart raced as a hint of fury arose within her. "Shane! Learn to quit while you're ahead!"

Jim had kept her safe for many years. He was not just a friend but more like family to Bonnie. However, Shane had asked the man she loved to put her family in harm's way.

'That's it! Shane's dead!'

Shane gazed at Bonnie and smiled coldly. He questioned, "What are you talking about, Bonnie? I'm doing this for you and your beloved. Sacrificing Jim will save both of your lives. Don't you think it's a good deal?"

Bonnie sneered. "Damn you, you crazy old fart. Your time has come!"

Immediately after, she dashed toward Shane and slapped him before anyone could react. She did not hold back, either. She struck him so hard that he almost blacked out.

"Mr. Shane!" Tom and the bodyguards huddled around to check on him. "Are you okay, sir?"

Bonnie wanted to slap him several times but knew it was not the right time. After all, she was outnumbered. Ultimately, she stepped back.

Jim looked at her and saw how defensive she was toward him. He felt a warmth in his chest as he said, "You don't have to get upset for me. Your safety is what matters most to me." Bonnie turned to look at him. She asked solemnly, "What are you talking about? You're like family to me."

Her words moved Jim again.

'That's why I've always stayed with her. Everyone knows me as Bonita's bodyguard and says I protect the pillar of the scientific research world. The truth is I'm not doing it for science. I'm doing it for Bonnie. 'That's just how charismatic she is. She makes me feel it's worth it to give my life for her if it means keeping her safe.'

At that moment, Ivor glanced away and then smiled deliberately at Shane. "Hang in there, you two. Our reinforcements have arrived."

Bonnie and Jim followed Ivor's previous gaze and saw Floyd leading a group of men toward them.

"Perfect, now we don't have to sacrifice anyone!" Jim had been worried about Bonnie's injuries since he first saw them. It seemed he could stop worrying soon.

"Yeah," Ivor nodded and said coldly, "Let's deal with these guys. We'll take down as many as possible."

Immediately after, he charged at them, yanked one of the men by the collar, and started wailing at him. Meanwhile, Jim was behind Ivor, wiping the floor with the others. On the other hand, Bonnie leisurely stood aside and watched the fight.

'Now that Floyd's here with backup, all we have to do is deal with whoever's in our way.'

Suddenly, Shane sprang to his feet and charged toward her, his eyes filled with hatred. "Die, Bonnie!"

Ivor and Jim saw him and tried to rush to her side. However, Shane's bodyguards held them back.

'Oh, no. I can't make it in time!'

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Chapter 804

"Bonnie!" Ivor frowned and clenched his fists, his body stiffening. His eyes reddened as he watched what happened. Suddenly, something snapped in him, and he felt like the world had turned grey. Meanwhile, Jim could only stare at Bonnie as Shane shoved her off the cliff. Although he reacted, there was a reasonable distance between him and Bonnie. Jim simply had no way of saving Bonnie. As Jim and Ivor thought Bonnie was about to fall off the cliff, she grinned confidently. She dug her heels into some protruding rocks at the cliff's edge a moment later and swung herself back, avoiding Shane's tackle.

He had charged at her fiercely but missed his target and could not stop propelling toward the ravine.

"Ahh!" Shane let out a shriek of fear.

He thought it was over for him. He tried killing Bonnie but botched it and ended up throwing himself off the cliff. He felt despair, and his face paled. However, right before plummeting to his death, someone yanked him back to safety.

When Shane found his footing and looked to his savior, he realized it was Bonnie. "Why did you save me?"

He had done horrible things to the trio and thought Bonnie would have wanted him dead. He was in disbelief that she saved his life instead.

Bonnie approached Shane and said, "You might've tried to kill us, but that doesn't mean we must stoop to your level. Also, you were about to die before my eyes. If I did nothing, I would be a degenerate like you.

"Of course, the biggest reason I saved you is because I won't let you die so easily after everything you've done to us. I'm not that merciful."

Ivor and Jim simultaneously sighed in relief when they realized Bonnie was safe. They felt like a weight had been lifted from their soldiers. It made sense since she was an intelligent woman. She would not have put herself in danger.

Even if Bonnie was in a tight spot, she could always turn it around effortlessly.

Meanwhile, Shane thought, 'I thought she saved me because she's experienced and could look past the horrible things I did to them. That last part of her sentence undid any gratefulness I had for her.

'I mean, Bonnie is Ivor's fiancée. She could win that cunning and calculating man's heart. She's his equal, so why would she be any less crafty than her fiancée? Bonnie's not the sympathetic, benevolent woman I thought she was.'

Shane's heart sank as he stared at Bonnie, seemingly hatching another sinister plan. Simultaneously, Floyd arrived at the scene with Alfred and the cops.

"Freeze! Hands in the air!"

Tom turned around and saw dozens of gun-holding police officers. His legs turned to jelly instantly, and his body trembled. Then, he fell to his knees and placed both hands on his head.

The bodyguards also knew they stood no chance of fighting. Ultimately, they all raised their hands, showing that they had surrendered. Then, they also got on their knees.

Shane quickly recomposed himself, racking his brain for a solution.

'I-I can't stay here. I have to run! Things have gone out of control. If I let them arrest me, I'll suffer!'

Immediately after, he put his thoughts into action.

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Chapter 805

Shane crept to the other side before the cops moved in on him. However, Bonnie noticed it immediately after. She grinned coldly and darted over to him. "Where do you think you're going?" Shane whipped around when he heard her voice. Sweat dripped from his forehead, and he gulped when he saw her grin.

'That's a devilish smile. I have to get as far from Bonnie as possible.'

With that in mind, he took hurried steps back. As he was about to turn and run the other way, Bonnie was already in his way again. She balled her fist and punched his belly.

"Ugh!" Shane grunted and fell to his knees, panting and looking miserable. The pain was so unbearable that he could not help but have a mild seizure. Then, it spread to his organs, growing increasingly intolerable.

He clutched his stomach and looked up at her, stammering, "Th-that was cruel, Bonnie!"

Bonnie's smile widened as she stared into his frightened eyes. She casually said, "I thought I told you I won't let you die so quickly. That'd be too merciful. I'll make you wish you were dead."

"Why, you-" Shane was overwhelmed with anger and resentment. However, the pain was so intense that he could not speak coherently. His back was covered in sweat as he hunched over and tried to back away from Bonnie.

'He looks so pitiful. Did he honestly think he could get away? His lack of intelligence deserves an award.'

Suddenly, Bonnie kicked Shane's ankle.

Crack!

The sound of a bone snapping echoed. Immediately after, Shane's blood-curdling scream filled the air, "Gah!"

Bonnie watched as he grimaced in pain and anguish. Then, she withdrew her leg with a cold expression, telling Ivor's bodyguards, "I'm not done with him. Take him back to Pyralis. I'll take my sweet time settling the score with him. Also, ensure you watch him at all times. I don't want him to escape."

Ivor's bodyguards responded in unison, "Understood, Ms. Bonnie!"

"All right, then. Take the rest away. I'll give you orders on how to handle them shortly." Bonnie waved for them to leave.

"Copy that," the bodyguards responded again before working alongside the cops to drag Shane, Tom, Archie, and the rest away.

Shane saw the cops coming for him. He turned to Bonnie and begged, "I-I'm sorry, Ms. Bonita! I've learned from my mistakes. Please spare me and give me a chance to change. I swear never to do something like this again. Please, go easy on me, Ms. Bonita!"

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Chapter 806

Bonnie squatted before Shane and stared at him dryly. She looked calm, but what she said next made his heart sink. "What, am I supposed to give you another chance to set us up again? Why would I do something like that?"

Shane gulped, and he paled.

Bonnie did not want to waste another second on him. She turned sideways and ordered the bodyguards, "Take him away."

Ivor's bodyguards came forward and did as Bonnie said, ignoring Shane's pleas and cries. Soon after, the authorities cleared the scene and left Bonnie, Ivor, Jim, Floyd, and several cops.

Now that the crisis had ended, Bonnie's body finally reached its limits. Suddenly, her vision blurred, and she wobbled involuntarily.

Naturally, Ivor noticed it before anyone else. He raced over and caught Bonnie before she fell to the floor. Looking at her pale face worriedly, he asked, "What's wrong? Wake up, Bonnie. Come on, look at me. You can't fall asleep now."

Bonnie slowly opened her eyes and saw how anxious her fiancé was. She palmed his cheek and forced a smile. "I-I'm okay. I'm just a little tired and want to nap. Can you hold me so I can rest?"

Ivor was about to say something when he noticed her exhausted expression. He kissed her forehead and said warmly, "All right, you can rest in my arms as long as you want."

"Okay," Bonnie responded softly and closed her eyes. She had long overworked her body and had no strength left. She would need a long nap to recuperate.

Ivor stared at her as she leaned on him. He could not help but feel heartbroken, thinking, 'It's all my fault. None of this would've happened if Bonnie didn't have to protect me.'

He sighed solemnly and carried Bonnie to Jim and the others. Then, Ivor realized something was wrong. Bonnie's skin was scorching, probably from a fever. He stared at her intensely, wanting to confirm whether it was a fever. However, he could not do it as he was carrying her.

Ivor looked at Jim, standing not too far from him, and said, "Jim, I think she has a fever. I need you to check her temperature."

"A fever?" Jim frowned. "Don't worry. I'm coming. Hmm, her shoulder injury must've triggered the fever. We need to get her to a hospital, or she might be in more danger."

"Okay, let's go now." Ivor held Bonnie tighter and rushed to a car. He muttered as he walked, "Hang in there, Bonnie. I won't let anything happen to you."

Although Ivor knew she was asleep and could not hear him, it did not stop him from saying that. After all, he said it for her sake and as a reminder to himself. 'I won't let anything happen to her, no matter what. I love her more than anything.'

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Chapter 807

Jim and Floyd followed Ivor. All four of them got into the car and headed for the hospital. An hour later, they arrived at the best hospital in Everpeak. Later, the doctor had Bonnie's checkup results. As Jim said, her shoulder injury had gotten infected, which triggered the fever.

Even so, Bonnie was strong, and it wasn't anything serious. They just had to tend to her wound and give her some antibiotics.

Ivor had been worried sick all the way here. He finally felt better after listening to the doctor's advice. Fortunately, Bonnie's condition wasn't severe, or he would have lost control of himself.

'I'll make everyone involved in hurting her pay when I'm back in Pyralis!'

Jim sighed in relief. He sat beside Ivor and thought back to everything Shane had done. Then, he looked at Ivor and asked, "How are you going to deal with Shane, Ivor?"

A hint of sharpness flashed in Ivor's eyes. His voice was also filled with coldness when he spoke.

"He's going to rot in jail for the rest of his pathetic life. That's a given. However, he won't know peace before his eventual imprisonment, either!

"With that said, I'll still discuss this with Bonnie and see how she wants to proceed. Once she has had her fill, I'll take over and have my turn at Shane."

"That works. We'll talk about this again when Bonnie's come to," Jim said.

Then, something occurred to him, and he added, "I've informed the Everpeak Police Department to send Shane and his gang back to Pyralis. Let's go back home as soon as she's awake. After all, Everpeak is hardly the place for healing."

Ivor nodded. He agreed with Jim's idea.

"Alright."

It was nearing evening when she finally opened her eyes. Turning around, she swept her eyes across the room and took in the sight.

'It looks like Ivor and the others sent me to a hospital. With that said, I feel much better after some rest. Aside from the pain in my shoulder, I'm doing quite well.' Ivor was standing outside the door.

'Bonnie should be waking up anytime now. This porridge I bought outside should be able to rejuvenate her a little.'

Entering the ward with the porridge, he was thrilled that she had woken up.

"Back among the living, at last, Bonnie. Are you feeling better now? Do you feel pain anywhere else?"

She shook her head gently. "I'm fine and doing much better now. There's nothing to be worried about." Then, she smelled the delicious taste of the porridge in his hand and couldn't help but glance at it. "I'm a little hungry, though. Hurry up and open it. I want to eat it now."

She was so eager to eat the porridge that it made him chuckle.

"Alright. I'll pour it into a bowl now."

After putting the porridge on the table, he poured it into a small bowl and stirred it up. Once it cooled, he scooped a spoonful and brought it to Bonnie's mouth. "Open up." He acted as if he was feeding a child.

Her lips twitched a little. "I don't need you to feed me, Ivor. I can do it myself."

"Nuh-uh. You're injured because of me. So, stay put. I'm feeding you the porridge, and I insist on it," Ivor said firmly.

Bonnie shook her left arm before him, which was working just fine. "I have a perfectly usable arm. I can eat just fine. You must've been exhausted after what happened today. I mean it, you don't have to feed me. I can do it myself."

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Chapter 808

"I'm not tired. You're the only thing that matters to me.." Ivor held Bonnie's hand gently. His adoration was unmistakable.

"You came to Everpeak for my sake and got injured because of me. That's not even saying that you almost fell over a cliff. It's only right that I feed and care for you now. Are

you going to turn me down over such small stuff? I could die from the weight of guilt alone."

Her heart softened when she met his gaze, filled with love and guilt. She decided she wouldn't fight him over it.

"If you insist on feeding me, there's no reason to reject you. After all, I'll get to enjoy a top-notch service."

He smiled when he heard that. Then, he brought the spoon to Bonnie's mouth. "Here, have some of the porridge."

She glanced at him sidelong before leaning over to eat the porridge. The moment she gulped the first mouthful, she couldn't help but frown.

"Why is it tasteless?"

He explained, "Your shoulder injury is inflamed, and you have a mild fever. I was worried your stomach wouldn't take it if I fed you something too oily, so I asked the chef to make something lighter."

"Just bear with it a little. Once we return to Pyralis and you fully recover, I'll ask our chefs to make different dishes for you daily. That ought to make things interesting."
"Alright. I'll eat the porridge."

'As a medical practitioner, I know that eating oily contributes to inflammation.

'That said, I know he's doing this because he has my best interest. I guess I'll play ball for now."

The next day, Ivor and the gang returned to Pyralis immediately.

Lying down on the soft couch, she couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

"Phew... Home sweet home."

Ivor sat down next to her and thought about Shane. Looking at her, he asked, "I have Shane locked up in our villa's basement. What are your plans for him?" She mulled it over. Then, something came to her, and her lips curled into a cunning grin.

"I have an idea. Come closer. I'm going to let you in on it."

"I'm listening." He leaned in closer. Then, she whispered into his ear about the facade of her plan.

He nodded with a smile after that.

"I know what must be done now. Leave it to me, Bonnie."

"Okay. Go on and do it now. I'll take a nap upstairs." She yawned.

He nodded and responded, "Sure."

The same afternoon, the business industry was assaulted with a barrage of news claiming that the Knight Group was about to acquire the Gemedi Group.

At the same time, it struck fear into the hearts of the Knight Group's competitors. After all, they were trying to join forces with the Gemedi Group to take down the Knight Group. With that said, most of them were relieved.

They were grateful that they didn't agree to collaborate with Shane. Otherwise, the Knight Group wouldn't have stopped at acquiring the Gemedi Group. They would've been targets as well. Lady Luck must've smiled upon them and saved them from a disaster.

Naturally, this also dismissed their intentions to antagonize the Knight Group further. After all, Ivor's company was founded more than a hundred years ago, and the man himself was a business sage.

On the other hand, they were minor companies. If they were to go against Ivor's company, they'd surely achieve nothing more than getting themselves destroyed.

They weren't sure how they got the idea or courage to want to collaborate with Gemedi Group and tear down the Knight Group.

Now that they saw the tragic ending of the Gemedi Group, they had all but abandoned those ridiculous ideas.

It wasn't just something temporary, either. They were so intimidated that they would never dream about doing something outrageous.

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Chapter 809

Bonnie woke up from her nap and read the news on the internet. Then, she glanced at Ivor, who was cutting up fruits for her, and gave him an approving look. "Well done, Ivor. Things have exceeded my expectations."

Holding the fruit platter, he smiled and walked over to her side. "Naturally. That's a task you entrusted to me. Of course, I'll ensure everything goes well."

She gave him a sidelong glance and snorted lightly. "Tsk, you would've done the same thing even if I hadn't asked you to. Do you think I don't know about that? Furthermore, the Knight Group stands to be the big winner of this maneuver.

"I can't believe you're trying to make it sound like you're doing me a favor. You just don't know when to quit, Ivor."

'Acquiring the Gemedi Group would've driven back my competitors, especially those planning to conspire with Shane to take me down. Moreover, I can decisively solidify my company's status in the industry.

'If I think of the whole thing this way, it's worth going through everything I've experienced in Everpeak.'

Ivor chuckled, stabbed a piece of sliced apple, and brought it before her lips.

"We're on the same team. If I win, you win too. Don't you agree? If you think about it that way, what's the difference?"

She ate the sliced apple before rolling her eyes at him.

"What are you talking about? There's a big difference there!"

Resting his chin on his hands, he looked at her casually. "Really? Why don't you tell me what kind of difference is there?"

She rolled her eyes at him so hard that they were about to pop.

'I know how good he is at twisting facts to his advantage. If I keep arguing with him, we could talk well into the night. I'm not about to do that.'

"Forget it. I don't intend to waste my breath here. Give me a minute. I'll finish the fruit platter, and we'll meet with Shane. We have to give him the 'good news.'"

He raised his fork and fed her another slice of apple.

"It's okay. We're not in a hurry anyway. Take your time with it."

"Okay." She responded. Leaning back on the couch, she enjoyed the fruit, which Ivor continued to feed her.

'I have to give it to him. He's taking care of me superbly. Since we returned from Everpeak, he's ensured I don't have to worry about anything. He has made all possible arrangements.' She raised her eyes and glanced at Ivor. The more she looked at him, the more satisfied she became with him.

'Hmm, I know I fell in love with him for a reason. Yeah, he might be a little smart-mouthed, but he's an incredible man, all things considered.'

Evening rolled on. The sun was setting over the horizon.

Bonnie and Ivor descended into the basement together.

Looking at Shane, seated in the corner, she walked over to him and asked leisurely, "Is that you, Shane? How does it feel to be locked in here? It's awful, isn't it?"

Shane saw the big smile on her face and gnashed his teeth instinctively, emanating an air of intense hatred. His eyes were bloodshot at once.

"What on earth are you guys going to do to me? Will you please just come out with it?"

'Every day I spent here is torture. Since I was locked in here, I have no idea what awaits me next. It feels like being trapped in a guillotine and not knowing when the blade will come slashing down. The worst part is that I'm all alone here. So, I can't do anything about my situation.

'Yeah. I tried controlling myself and avoiding thinking about when Ivor and Bonnie were going to torture me. For crying out loud, I don't even know what they have in store for me.'

Days passed by, and his psyche was constantly being tortured, driving him to the point of losing his marbles.

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Chapter 810

Bonnie knew how much Shane was tormented by looking at his eyes. Smiling, she asked, "Is that all it takes to torture you? Can you handle what I'm about to tell you? What if it makes you worse than you are now?"

As far as Shane was concerned, she resembled the devil. He recalled the moment he stood on the cliff and the excruciating pain he felt when she kicked him.

'I remember just how unbearable the pain was. It was worse than death. Now, she has the same smile on her face. Is she planning on beating me up again?'

At the thought of it, he felt a pain in his belly again. He didn't realize it, but his body hunched a little.

Bonnie noticed it and knew what was on his mind. She grinned, and the humor in her eyes grew. "Don't worry about it. I won't hit you again. I'm just here to tell you something you must know." Surprised that she saw through him, Shane stopped himself from backing off. A hint of embarrassment flashed across his face. "D-Did I say I'm afraid of you? Will you stop flattering yourself?"

Crack!

"You're not afraid of me?" Bonnie cracked her knuckles and approached him with a smile.

When he heard the sound, he could feel the hair stand up on the back of his neck. A moment later, he staggered several steps back. "D-Don't come any closer!"

'I was just trying to preserve my honor as a man when I told her I'm not afraid of her. I didn't know my words would trigger her to want to beat me up for real. I should've just kept my big mouth shut.' He was in the middle of his thoughts when Bonnie stood before him.

Before he could react, she was already pulling out something from her pocket. Then, a shadow loomed before him, blocking his sight.

He thought she was about to hit him. So, he instinctively cupped his head, his body trembling. He couldn't help but yell, "Don't hit me. Don't do it!"

Now that she was about to hit him, he could no longer talk tough.

'Her punches are just too horrifying. I've learned it the hard way. It felt as if she was smashing up my organs. Once was more than enough.'

However, he waited a long time, yet the foreboding pain didn't land on him. Then, he opened his eyes a little. Raising his head, he saw her smiling face.

"Didn't you just say that you aren't afraid of me? So, why is your body shaking this much? Is it because it's too cold in the basement? Should I ask my men to bring you more blankets?"

He could detect the unbridled sarcasm in her tone. Then, he thought back to his exaggerated reaction and paled immediately. A hint of rage flashed in his eyes as well.

Glaring at her, he barked, "Are you toying with me on purpose?!"

She shrugged and stared at him half-heartedly.

"Yeah. I did. What are you going to do about it?"

Shane was beside himself with so much rage that he fantasized about ways to mess with Bonnie. However, the reality remains that she was playing him like a fiddle. He simply couldn't win with her. The next moment, he looked at the dimly lit and humid basement, which was enough to deflate him.

Sighing heavily, he rubbed his eyebrows helplessly and said in a lonely tone, "Out with it. What are you doing here? Will you please get to the point and stop playing me for a fool?"

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Chapter 811

Shane's mental state was on the brink of collapse. He feared losing his sanity if Bonnie continued to torment him.

She asked, "Am I intentionally toying with you, or are you too stubborn to admit you're scared? It's almost like you're forcing me to do this."

Her words were meant to intimidate Shane. He was stunned, and his mouth was agape.

Since he did not respond, Bonnie stopped teasing him and got to the point, "You're here because I want to show you something."

She took her phone from her pocket and held it to Shane. "Here, take a look."

Shane felt uneasy, wondering what Bonnie was about to show him. Still, he looked at the screen. His heart raced when he saw what was on it.

The screen showed the news of the Knight Group acquiring Gemedia Group, which Shane had painstakingly built over half his life. Additionally, all his mansions and assets were seized.

The news was a devastating blow to Shane because his career was his life. He clutched his chest as he grimaced in agony, looking like he would faint at any moment.

Bonnie observed him and put away her phone, asking, "How do you feel after seeing that, Mr. Shane?"

Shane patted his chest, his eyes bloodshot as he said, "Th-that was my life's work. How dare you do this to me? How could you?!"

"Why wouldn't we dare?" Bonnie stepped closer and stared into his eyes. "You've done so many evil things-this is your karma. You should prepare to spend the rest of your life in prison." "Ahhh!" Shane screamed in despair and rage. He even coughed up blood in his fit of anger. "Pfft, cough, cough!"

Bonnie was disgusted, stepping back to avoid getting blood on herself. Then, she called out toward the door, "Jim."

Jim entered the basement and addressed Bonnie, "I'm here."

She pointed at Shane and ordered, "Take him downtown and have him prosecuted for his crimes. Follow the procedure and handle the rest as necessary." "Understood," Jim responded and gestured to the soldiers outside. Then, two men dressed in army uniforms entered, unchained Shane, and dragged him out.

Shane was in a daze while being taken away. He muttered, "It's over for me. All my hard work and efforts are ruined."

Losing Gemedia Group had a profound impact on him.

Once Bonnie finished handling everything, Ivor approached and asked in puzzlement, "Honey, you came all this way to tell Shane about Knight Group acquiring his company?" "Yeah, why?" Bonnie turned to look at him.

Ivor chuckled. "I just don't quite understand why you did it. I thought you came so far to beat him up and vent your anger before sending him to jail."

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Chapter 812

Bonnie felt a little helpless, saying, "Do I look like someone who only knows how to use force?"

Ivor smiled and embraced her gently. "I'm not saying you're rough. I just think using force is a more straightforward way to solve problems. I said that because I thought you'd use it."

Bonnie raised her brows and glanced sideways at her fiance. She said, "As usual, you're good with words."

Ivor smiled faintly and took her hand to lead her out. "The basement smells terrible. Let's leave."

"Sure," Bonnie responded softly and followed Ivor out.

When they reached outside, he looked at Bonnie and asked, "Can you tell me why you came just to inform Shane about losing his company?"

"It's simple." Bonnie hooked her arm around Ivor's and walked with him. She explained, "Physical harm doesn't cause much suffering to someone as proud and arrogant as Shane. He'll only feel miserable once I break his psychological defenses.

"He has always aspired to be the wealthiest man in the city, which shows he's career-minded and values his company immensely. I came to tell him about your family acquiring his company to shatter his hopes."

Upon hearing that, Ivor remembered seeing Shane vomiting blood in the basement.

'Bonnie struck Shane's weak spot so precisely, ensuring Shane would remain in constant torment even in prison.'

Ivor teased, "Your move was ruthless. Whenever Shane thinks of you in prison, he'll probably grit his teeth and break out in a cold sweat. I'm confident he'll never want to see you again."

"Well, he deserves it." Bonnie's eyes turned cold as she spoke. After all, Shane had hurt her fiance.

She teased, "Remember not to betray me, or I guarantee your fate will be worse than his."

Ivor felt amused and helpless, saying, "Honey, don't you know me by now? I don't have time to spoil you, so how can I betray you?"

Bonnie looked at him with a half-smile and said, "You'd better keep it that way."

"Then spend a lifetime observing me," Ivor said as he interlocked his fingers with hers, "I'm sure I can pass the test."

Bonnie blushed as she looked at his solemn expression. She turned aside and cleared her throat. "All right, that's enough. I don't want to talk about this anymore. I'm glad you understand that." "Okay," Ivor gently responded, "I'll cook for you when we get back. What would you like to eat?"

After some thought, she answered, "Spaghetti Bolognese. It's been a long time since I had that."

"Perfect. Then let's hurry home so I can make it for you." Ivor quickened his pace, and they started jogging.

Bonnie did not resist. Instead, she let him lead her away. She sighed in contentment as she felt the wind brushing against her cheeks and looked at the man holding her hand.

Three days later, Bonnie's shoulder almost healed completely. She thought it had been a while since she attended school, so she went early.

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Chapter 813

When Bonnie went to the lecture hall, only a few classmates were scattered in their seats. A while later, more students trickled in.

They were surprised when they saw Bonnie but soon went to their seats. After all, Bonnie skipped classes frequently, and they had long grown accustomed to it.

Bonnie felt bored after sitting at her desk for a while. She looked at her watch and noticed there was still a way to go before class would start. She took a book from her drawer to pass the time, and a few minutes later, she heard a sarcastic voice.

"Hey, Bonnie, how many days have you been absent? Now you're pretending to read a Zudalish book? Can you even understand it?"

Bonnie recognized Frankie's voice and lazily looked at him. She said, "Just because you can't understand it doesn't mean others can't. Don't use your lack of intelligence to define me, okay?" "Hmph!" Frankie scoffed. "You're just pretending. I bet you don't even remember your name!"

Avril entered the lecture hall and sat beside Bonnie. She looked at Frankie mockingly and remarked, "Did you forget to brush your teeth this morning? Your breath stinks so bad I could smell it from the hallway. You should at least manage your appearance for your classmates' sake, even if no one likes you."

Frankie turned red with rage as he growled, "I was talking to Bonnie, not you. Why are you butting in?"

Avril put her arm around Bonnie's shoulder and raised a brow at Frankie, saying, "So what if I am? Are you going to hit me? Just because Bonnie doesn't mind you doesn't mean I have to tolerate your nonsense. If you say one more word, I'll tape your mouth shut, got it?"

"Wh-why, you " Frankie's heart raced, and he could not form a coherent sentence.

Avril rolled her eyes at him, then turned to Bonnie. The former whispered, "Bonnie, you can read Zudalish, right?"

Bonnie closed the book and nodded. "Yeah, I used to stay in Zudale. I learned Zudalish to communicate with the Zudalians."

When she mentioned Zudale, she remembered meeting a strikingly handsome person. He had blond hair, distinctive features, and dark green eyes. The mysterious-looking man was Andreas McFarland, the prince of Zudale.

He had helped Bonnie a lot when she was in Zudale. He ensured she had everything she needed and took her to wondrous places. However, one particularly troublesome thing about it was that Andreas liked Bonnie.

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Chapter 814

'Not only did Andreas like me, but he stuck to me like glue. He followed me wherever I went, and I couldn't shake him off.' Thinking about him gave Bonnie a headache. She expressed her frustration with Andreas's actions by rubbing her temples.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated, and she saw a text from Andreas. The message read, "Bonnie, I have great news for you! I finally learned to speak Arvandish and will visit you once I finish arranging things here. Bonnie replied, "Say what now?"

"Don't you believe me?"

"Zudale is so far from here. Are you sure you want to visit me? You're not joking, are you?"

"You'll know whether or not I'm joking in a few days," Andreas replied with a mysterious-looking emoji.

Bonnie felt exasperated as she replied, "I don't think you should visit, especially because you're a prince. I fear I can't host you properly."

Andreas did not reply after that. Bonnie stared at her phone and furrowed her brows, thinking, 'Knowing his impulsiveness, he might be serious about visiting.'

Then, Frankie's voice interrupted her thoughts, "Bonnie, can't you speak for yourself instead of letting Avril do it? Oh, I know! You must be silent because I've exposed your fake knowledge of Zudalish." Bonnie looked at him condescendingly. "Frankie, do you start to feel uncomfortable if you don't cause trouble for a day? I suggest you work on improving yourself and gaining more experience instead. Otherwise, you can't graduate."

Frankie choked, "Why do you care whether or not I improve? You're just meddling!"

Bonnie smirked. "You're right, so I'll return the sentiment. It's none of your business if I know Zudalish, so stop meddling."

Frankie was furious when she used his words against him. He did not know how to retort and could only stare at her.

Bonnie quietly waited for his response. Still, he stood there without intending to leave. She raised her brow at him and questioned, "Why are you still here? Do you want to be

my bodyguard or something?" Frankie snorted. "I have something to say. That's why I'm still here."

Bonnie looked at him exasperatedly and said, "Say it then."

Frankie's expression shifted from a glare to a smirk. It was as if he remembered something of significance.

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Chapter 815

"I just wanted to remind you of our bet. You told everyone to buy tech stocks and Tang Fusion Studios shares. However, both stock prices have stabilized with no sign of a sharp rise. "So, it might be difficult for you to win. If you lose, you must honor our agreement. No excuses, Bonnie."

After some thought, Bonnie said, "Yeah, our bet should conclude soon. Don't worry. I always keep my word. I won't back down, nor should you if you lose."

Her research was nearing its final breakthrough, and she estimated it should be complete within six months. Bonnie also aimed to finish the experiment by the end of next year.

Meanwhile, Frankie thought she was just trying to irritate him. He suppressed his anger and said, "I won't cheat if you don't. You don't have to worry about me."

Bonnie shrugged. "That's even better."

"Hmph!" Frankie scoffed and glared at Bonnie before leaving.

Avril watched him and rolled her eyes at his retreating figure. "He rushed over to make his presence known as soon as you returned. I wonder if he has a screw loose. He does such ridiculous things every day."

"Just ignore him. I'll be the winner," Bonnie said. She was too lazy to argue with him.

Avril smiled when she considered Bonnie's multiple identities. The former said, "Of course, you have insider information. He can keep dreaming if he thinks he can beat you."

"I didn't want to be in a bet with him, but since he insisted, I had to accept the challenge." Bonne shrugged, sounding helpless.

"Frankie brought it on himself, so it's not your fault for crushing him." Avril could not help but imagine Frankie's expression once he lost the bet. It would be wonderfully dramatic and humiliating, and he would regret opposing Bonnie.

Suddenly, Avril and Bonnie overheard their classmates' discussions.

"Hey, did you hear? The new university president is giving a speech today."

"Yeah, it's near the end of the term, after all. It's tradition for the president to give a speech. Now that the old president has retired, it's the new president's turn."

"I heard she's young. I'm curious about what she looks like. She's been keeping a low profile all along, too. I hope we can finally see her today."

"You're not the only one who's curious. I bet the whole school wonders what she looks like and what kind of person she is."

Avril looked around to ensure no one was listening before whispering to Bonnie, "You've been so busy lately. Did you come today just for the assembly?"

"Yeah, most of the professors texted me about it early this morning," Bonnie replied.

She remembered the assembly despite her busy schedule. Now that her shoulder had healed, she decided to return, especially since she had been away for so long. Indeed, the assembly was a significant reason for her to return.

Avril glanced at Frankie and smiled meaningfully. "Frankie keeps picking on you. I wonder how he'd react if he knew you were the university president."

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Chapter 816

Avril considered Bonnie's upcoming speech and asked curiously, "Do you plan on telling everyone you're the new president?"

The latter glanced at Avril and winked. "Guess."

"I can't," Avril said, shaking Bonnie's arm, "Just tell me!"

Bonnie smirked. "Do you really want to know?"

Avril nodded eagerly. "Yes, yes! Tell me!"

Bonnie gestured for Avril to come closer. "Come here."

Avril's eyes lit up as she leaned in. "Hurry up and tell me."

Under Avril's expectant gaze, Bonnie slowly said, "It's a secret."

"Aw, man!" Avril exclaimed in disappointment, "I thought you'd tell me! Do you know how it feels to be led on like that? The higher my expectation, the greater the disappointment, Bonnie."

Bonnie chuckled and said, "Stop being so dramatic. The assembly starts in ten minutes. You'll know soon enough. What's the rush?"

Avril thought about it and realized Bonnie had a point. Moreover, the former guessed Bonnie kept it a secret to create suspense.

'She's most likely planning to reveal her identity as a surprise.'

With that in mind, Avril's anticipation grew. She clung to Bonnie's arm and said, "Since you put it that way, I'll wait. I hope I don't get disappointed."

Bonnie smirked mysteriously. "All right, all right. Just wait, okay?"

Soon after, the school broadcast began, "The university president's speech will commence in ten minutes. All students, please proceed to the auditorium in an orderly fashion."

The broadcaster repeated the announcement while the students filled out and headed toward the auditorium. They continued excitedly discussing the president as they walked, eager to see what she looked like.

Bonnie turned to Avril and said, "You go ahead. I won't be coming with you."

The latter knew Bonnie needed to prepare her speech and simply waved. "All right, I'm off then."

Bonnie nodded. "See you later."

She remained seated until most of the students left. Then, she leisurely headed toward her office.

Frankie was about to leave for the auditorium after using the restroom when he noticed Bonnie heading in the other direction. He saw how relaxed she was and assumed she wanted to skip out on the assembly to have fun instead.

'Skipping something important like the president's speech is a blatant disregard for school rules! I must warn her to ensure she understands how severe the situation is.'

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Chapter 817

Frankie strode toward Bonnie and yelled, "Hey, where are you going?!"

Bonnie stopped and turned to look at him indifferently. "What? Do you need something?" Frankie repeated, "I asked you where you were going."

His interrogative tone made her raise her brow and scoff. "Why do you care where I go?"

"You're right. I shouldn't care, but didn't you hear the announcement? The new university president is about to make her speech, yet you're wandering off instead of heading to the auditorium.

"I bet you're planning to skip out and laze around again. You're disregarding school rules and the new president by doing that! I wonder how the president would react if she found out there's a student like you in this university. Hmm, she might even expel you."

Bonnie crossed her arms and rolled her eyes, saying, "You do have a screw loose."

Frankie sneered. "You better hope I don't catch you misbehaving because I won't let you off."

'I'll report her immediately for disobeying school rules and skipping out on the president's speech!'

Bonnie scoffed. "Even if I misbehaved, can you catch me with your lack of IQ? Don't try to gain an advantage only to end up worse off and regret it later."

Frankie frowned. "We'll see who ends up feeling regretful. I guarantee you'll regret saying that to me."

Bonnie shrugged. "Oh, then I'll be waiting."

"Keep that up, Bonnie!" Frankie snapped and glared at Bonnie before storming off in a huff.

"What a nutjob," Bonnie muttered, then headed to her office. As she was about to change, she heard someone knocking on the door.

Knock, knock, knock!

Bonnie said, "Come in."

Reece entered with a smile, saying, "Ms. Bonnie, I know you're probably busy and haven't had the time to prepare your speech, so I took the liberty to prepare a draft for you. You can use it for your speech." His attitude toward Bonnie had exponentially changed since he discovered she was Ms. Bonita. Bonnie did not expect Reece to be so considerate. She glanced at him and took the draft. "Thanks."

"It's my job to make your work lighter, Ms. Bonnie. You don't need to thank me," Reece said with a hint of pride in his eyes, feeling honored to serve her.

Bonnie observed his expression and chuckled. Then she shook her head and read through the draft. Soon after, she returned it to Reece and said, "Here you go."

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Chapter 818

Reece was puzzled, asking, "Don't you need it, Ms. Bonnie?"

His brows furrowed as he thought, 'She accepted the draft, which shows she approved my efforts. Why did she return it? Was it too boring for her?'

As Reece was about to suggest preparing a new draft, Bonnie said, "It's not that I don't need it. I've already memorized it. I can deliver the speech without looking at it."

Reece's eyes widened in shock. "You memorized all that in less than a minute?!"

'Ms. Bonnie is extraordinary! She has exceptional talent in scientific research, and her memory is astonishing! It's awe-inspiring.'

"Yeah, is there a problem?" Bonnie had known she could speed-read since childhood. It also served her well and helped her succeed in various fields.

"Th-there's no problem at all, Ms. Bonnie! I just hope to be as amazing as you one day." Reece's initial shock turned into profound admiration. He gazed at Bonnie brightly as if he were a fan of hers.

Bonnie smiled helplessly. "It's an innate ability. Unfortunately, it isn't something you can achieve through hard work. Still, you're impressive enough. You don't have to compare yourself to me."

"Y-You think I'm impressive?" Reece's excitement was evident, and he was thrilled. Receiving Bonnie's recognition was a dream come true for him. It meant he did well and resolved to work even harder to support Bonnie in managing the school.

"Of course. You stand out among your peers," Bonnie's words were sincere.

The professors at the prestigious university were the best of the best, but Reece excelled among them.

He was so excited by Bonnie's praise that he felt like dancing. However, he restrained himself, knowing such behavior was inappropriate. Instead, he saved his excitement for later and planned to boast about it to his colleagues.

Bonnie checked her watch and realized it was almost time for her speech. She looked at Reece and said, "Time's running out. Let's head to the auditorium."

She expected Reece to follow, but when she reached the stairway, she heard no footsteps behind her. She stopped and turned to look at him.

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Chapter 819

Bonnie saw him standing in a stupor and grinning. She yelled for him, "Professor Reece! Are you coming?"

Her voice snapped him out of his thoughts. He jogged over and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Bonnie. I was a little distracted. Thanks for waiting."

"No problem," Bonnie replied casually and continued descending the stairs. "Let's head to the auditorium. We're running late."

"Right!" Reece nodded and hastened to keep up with her.

Meanwhile, Avril chatted with her classmates about the new university president. The students were curious, craning their necks to look at the backstage entrance.

"Why isn't the president here yet? I can't wait to see what she looks like. Is she as young as the rumors say?"

Avril thought of Bonnie and blurted out, "She's young and competent."

Before her classmates could ask her anything, Frankie mocked, "You sound like you know the new president. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Hanging around with someone like Bonnie has turned you into a poser like her."

Avril crossed her arms and chuckled. "If anyone here's a poser, it's you. Don't act like you know everything when you know nothing. What happens when you do? Bonnie crushes you. What else are you good for besides spewing nonsense?"

"Why, you " Frankie was furious but unable to retort. His heart pounded as he glared at Avril.

"What, cat got your tongue, Frankie? Shut up if you have nothing worthwhile to say," Avril snapped and sat down, deciding to ignore Frankie.

'His smugness won't last long. His attitude will change once Bonnie makes her speech as the new university president.'

Frankie was seething but was powerless against Avril. He could only fume in his seat and wonder when he could have the upper hand against her and Bonnie. The two girls constantly outdoing him had severely damaged his pride.

Meanwhile, Trina sat in the corner and eagerly awaited the president's appearance. She hoped to make a good impression and establish a connection with her, which might lead to a recommendation to join Bonita Research Institute.

If Trina could do that, she could bring pride to her family and secure her status at the university and within her family. She was determined to seize such an opportunity.

As she mulled over these ideas, the new president finally appeared and grabbed everyone's attention. It seemed a group of professors had surrounded her.

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Chapter 820

Bonnie's presence was undeniably commanding. However, the disappointing aspect was that she had hidden her face by wearing a mask and sunglasses.

The crowd sighed as they murmured amongst each other.

Bonnie watched the students' reactions and tapped the microphone to check if it worked. Then, she began her speech, "Hello, everyone, I'm Ms. Jody, your new university president. I will listen to and adopt your suggestions to address the school's shortcomings.

"I hope everyone follows the rules and regulations to maintain a pure and clean learning environment."

Her voice was steady yet gentle, inspiring trust and confidence. The previously lively auditorium gradually quieted down, and everyone listened to what Bonnie had to say.

She glanced down at the crowd as she spoke. Although most faces below were a blur, she also saw many familiar students. She hoped no one would recognize her to save her from needless hassle. Bonnie felt it was best to preserve the mystery of her identity.

Trina watched from the corner as Bonnie moved, hoping to see the latter's face.

'She sounds highly familiar. Almost like...'

Bonnie's faint smile flashed in Trina's mind. The latter shook her head vigorously, trying to dispel that thought.

'What's happening? Everyone seems to resemble Bonnie now. I must be losing my mind. I even suspected Bonnie was Mr. Ivor's recently announced fiancée. Why am I seeing her in everyone?

'No, it must be the trauma from all the times Bonnie outshined me. That must be why I'm imagining her as everyone I see. I even hear her voice everywhere. She's terrifying.'

Trina knew she had to stay away from Bonnie to avoid further psychological trauma.

On the other hand, Avril silently criticized Bonnie for wearing sunglasses and a mask.

'Sigh, I knew it. I shouldn't have hoped for Bonnie to reveal herself. Then again, it makes sense. She has always been discreet. If she showed her face, countless students and professors would fawn over her, leaving her with no time to do anything else.'

With that in mind, Avril came to terms with Bonnie's approach.

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Chapter 821

'Indeed, not revealing her true face was the wisest choice.'

While Avril was pondering this, Bonnie had already finished her speech. The auditorium erupted in applause.

Clap, clap, clap!

Everyone was satisfied with Bonnie's speech. As the applause ended, Bonnie added, "That concludes today's speech. If there's nothing else, you may—"

Before she could finish, a student in the audience raised his hand and called out loudly, "Ms. Jody, I have something to say!"

'Wasn't that Frankie's voice? What trouble is he stirring up now?'

Bonnie's eyebrows furrowed as she looked toward the source of the voice, accurately pinpointing Frankie.

"What's the matter?"

Frankie glanced around to ensure Bonnie wasn't present. Then he puffed out his chest and said, "Ms. Jody, a student in our class named Bonnie ran off instead of attending your speech.

"It's a blatant disregard for school rules and a lack of respect for you. She should be punished, or she will continue to behave poorly!"

Avril looked at Frankie condescendingly.

'I've seen people digging their own graves, but never to this extent. The person he's accusing is standing before him. I can't believe he's that idiotic!'

However, Frankie was oblivious. He was convinced the new president would punish Bonnie. He felt triumphant and smug, eagerly anticipating the president's response.

Frankie believed the president would want to make an example out of Bonnie to establish authority. That was why he complained just as she was about to leave. The more he thought about it, the wiser he felt. Standing next to Bonnie on stage was Professor Corbin, Frankie's father. Upon hearing his son's words, Corbin was livid. He glared at his son, signaling him to stop his foolishness.

However, Frankie was too focused on imagining Bonnie's punishment to notice his father's gaze.

'That little brat!'

Corbin wished to rush over and strangle his unworthy son. However, he couldn't do that. He could only glare at Frankie disappointedly.

Corbin looked around and noticed the other professors glaring at him, which only fueled his anger. His eyes turned even more menacing, and he cursed Frankie inwardly.

'I'll deal with him at home!'

After all, it was inappropriate to interrupt the president's speech and demand punishment for a fellow student, even if Frankie didn't know Bonnie's identity as the new principal and Ms. Bonita. 'Such behavior is utterly unacceptable!'

The more Professor Corbin thought about it, the angrier he became. He clutched his chest and sneered.

'How did a man of honor like me raise such a reckless son? Recklessness is one thing, but dragging me down with him is another! It's beyond frustrating!'

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Chapter 822

Bonnie looked at Frankie with a hint of sarcasm and a faint smile, asking, "Is that so?"

Frankie nodded vigorously. "Yes, Ms. Jody! I saw her walking in the opposite direction of the auditorium and haven't seen her since. That means she never intended to come. In my opinion, someone who disrespects the school rules should-"

Before he could finish, Bonnie interrupted, "I told her to do something for me. That's why she couldn't make it."

'What? Ms. Jody told Bonnie to do something?'

Frankie's eyes widened in disbelief, even doubting his hearing.

'Ms. Jody has the most authority in the school, and Bonnie is truant. She's not qualified to get assigned personal tasks by the president. Ms. Jody couldn't have been here for long, yet Bonnie has already established a good relationship with her. How?!'

Frankie felt like a clown when he recalled ratting Bonnie out to the new president. He looked around and saw his classmates looking at him condescendingly. Suddenly, he blushed. He was so embarrassed that he wished to hide in a hole.

Bonnie noticed Frankie's expression and spoke into the microphone again, "Do you have any other questions?"

Frankie was stunned before returning to his senses and shaking his head. "N-No, Ms. Jody."

"Since there are no other questions, you may sit down."

"Yes, ma'am."

After Frankie sat down, Bonnie's voice sounded again, "We are all students of the same school. Instead of sabotaging each other, we should work together. Be kind and assist each other when we are in need.' She glanced at Frankie and added, "I'm highly dissatisfied with that student's behavior. I hope I don't hear such things again in the future. Can you all do that for me?'

The crowd responded in unison, "Yes, Ms. Jody!"

Frankie felt like he wanted to die.

Bonnie nodded in satisfaction. "Very well, that's all today. You may leave in an orderly fashion."

She then turned and left. Soon after, the crowd discussed mockingly while pointing at Frankie.

"Although Bonnie often skips class, she has never snitched. He did it in front of the president, no less. That guy is so malicious."

"Anyone who's his friend is unlucky. They never know when he might snitch on them to the president or a professor."

"You're right. That guy's such a bad egg. It's better to stay away from him, or he'll trap you."

Each person passing Frankie showed disdain. They even tried to avoid him like the plague.

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Chapter 823

Frankie watched this scene with clenched fists. His face alternated between pale and flushed, looking awful.

After standing still for a few seconds in a daze, he couldn't bear the disdainful glances from everyone. He quickly raised his hand to cover his face and hurriedly left.

Watching his disheveled figure running away, Avril tilted her head back and revealed a delighted smile.

"Hahaha! serves him right!"

This outcome was genuinely satisfying and delightful! So delightful!

After the meeting, Bonnie exited the school and saw the limited edition Maybach parked by the roadside.

She lightly curved her lips, wearing a smile as she walked over.

The car window rolled down as she got closer, revealing the man's well-defined face.

"You were waiting here on purpose? How did you know I would leave the school at this time?"

"I guessed." Ivor smiled in response.

Bonnie opened the car door and got in. Upon hearing his answer, she rolled her eyes speechlessly.

"Do you think I would believe your nonsense?"

With a smile, Ivor looked at her and reached out his hand to naturally hold hers.

"Well, what do you think? How did I know?"

Bonnie pondered for two seconds, and a familiar figure instantly appeared in her mind.

"Did Avril tell you?"

Ivor didn't respond, but his eyebrows slightly raised, indicating neither confirmation nor denial of this answer.

Bonnie immediately understood his meaning and felt even more speechless in her heart.

"Avril, such a big mouth." Although she said this, it was just a simple complaint, without any real intention of blaming Avril.

Whenever something happened to her at school, Avril would be eager to spill all the details to Ivor as long as he asked.

"She just wants the best for us, hoping we'll be better together, so she tells me these things. There's no other meaning to it, don't feel uncomfortable because of it, or else I'd

be at fault." Ivor's actions were simply to understand Bonnie's situation at school, hoping she wouldn't overthink.

Bonnie glanced at him indifferently. "Do I seem so petty?"

"Of course not. My honey is so beautiful and kind-hearted, how could she be petty?" Ivor's gaze never left Bonnie's body, as if he couldn't get enough of looking at her.

Bonnie glared at him reproachfully. "Haven't you had enough? Always saying those things I can't stand hearing."

At his words, Ivor earnestly nodded.

"What would you like to hear then? I'll say more of what you love to hear."

"I don't want to hear anything. I just hope you can shut up, okay?" Bonnie finished with a tired laugh, then closed her eyes and leaned back in her seat to rest.

She wasn't drained. However, Ivor wouldn't stop whenever he started talking nonsense, and she just wanted a moment of peace. If he kept talking like this, who knew when he would stop?

Ivor fell silent instantly, not wishing to wake up Bonnie, who appeared to be ready for a nap. For a moment, the car fell into a brief silence. After some time, Bonnie opened her eyes. She wanted to nap but fell into a deep sleep instead.

When Ivor noticed Bonnie opening her eyes, he asked, "Have you rested enough? Can I talk now?"

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Chapter 824

Bonnie lazily yawned and found a comfortable position leaning against Ivor's chest. "You can speak now."

Ivor gently twirled her hair, saying, "I heard that the new president of Pyralis University made a speech today. Did you see her? What kind of person is she?"

Bonnie glanced at him, then raised her delicately arched eyebrows, her tone tinged with a hint of teasing.

"You're still as interested in this president as ever."

Ivor nodded, openly admitting his thoughts.

"Of course, she's the president of Ppyralis University. Building a good relationship with her would greatly benefit my family's future development."

Bonnie shook her head and commented, "You're greedy. You partnered with my research institute and dismantled the Gemedia Group. Now your family's position in Ppyralis is as stable as Mount Everest. It's better to develop steadily, yet you want to reach the sky in one step?"

"You're right. I am greedy enough to turn everything of yours to mine, including your hair," Ivor said, picking up a strand of Bonnie's hair that fell on her cheek and sniffing it lightly.

He was so cheesy that it made Bonnie's skin crawl. She pushed Ivor's away and said, "Stop it. Stay away from me, or I'll punch you!"

"Honey, what did I do wrong? Why do you want to hit me?" Ivor pretended to look pitifully at Bonnie.

Bonnie twitched helplessly. "That's enough. Don't act anymore, or it'll be overplayed."

Ivor blinked his ink-black eyes slowly.

"But Honey, I'm not acting. These are all from the bottom of my heart—"

Before he finished speaking, Bonnie quickly reached out to cover his mouth and gave him a warning glare with her eyes. "Stop talking."

Upon seeing this, Ivor smiled, and a hint of laughter escaped his throat. "Okay, okay, I won't say anything. Don't be angry."

He was just deliberately teasing the girl. Seeing that she was getting angry, he had to stop, lest he angered her, which would be more harm than good.

"So you're afraid that I'll get angry? I thought you weren't afraid of anything." Bonnie gave him a sidelong glance and withdrew her hand from his mouth.

"Of course, I'm afraid. What if you get angry and ignore me?" Ivor put his arm around Bonnie's shoulder, letting her lean on him.

"Come to my place tonight, don't go to Verdant Valley Retreat."

Bonnie looked at him strangely. "You want me to go to your place? What are your intentions?"

Ivor felt a little helpless at her words. "I just want you to accompany me. What bad idea could there be? Don't you trust in me?"

"I don't know you yet. You're not honest at all." Bonnie let out a soft hum. "I can't go to your place. I have some experimental issues to discuss with them tonight, and all the materials are at Verdant Valley Retreat. We'll talk about it later."

A trace of disappointment flickered in Ivor's eyes, but Bonnie's experiment was more important, so he didn't say much.

"Okay, you handle your business first. We'll talk about going to my place when you're free."

Bonnie responded faintly, "Hmm."

Ivor was finishing up with the documents as night fell, and as he sat back in his chair, Bonnie's figure suddenly appeared in his mind, lingering no matter how hard he tried to shake it off.

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Chapter 825

For some reason, Ivor's desire to see Bonnie tonight was powerful. It felt like he could not sleep without seeing her tonight. Ivor rubbed his temples and sighed softly, then called for Floyd. Floyd quickly appeared in the study. "Mr. Ivor, what's up?" Ivor pressed his sensual, thin lips together and stared at him for a moment before finally making up his mind.

"Let's go to the underground garage."

"Huh?" Floyd scratched the back of his head in confusion.

"Mr. Ivor, it's late at night. Why are we going to the underground garage?"

"We're going to find my Honey." Ivor stood up, picked up his coat, and headed out.

Floyd was taken aback, his eyes widening even more. "But it's so late now. If we go over at this hour, won't we disturb Ms. Bonnie's rest?"

Upon hearing this, Ivor stopped and gave him a sidelong glance. "Can you stop spouting nonsense?"

"All right, Mr. Ivor." Floyd immediately made a gesture of zipping his lips.

Ivor withdrew his gaze from Floyd and strode out. Floyd wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and quickly followed.

When they had driven a short distance after getting into the car, lightning and thunder suddenly lit up the sky, and it began to shower heavily. Floyd slowed down and glanced at Ivor. "Mr. Ivor, the rain is too heavy. Why don't we head back and visit the Ms. Bonnie tomorrow?"

"We're not going back. Just drive slower." Ivor had come with the explicit intention of seeing Bonnie. Now that they were already halfway there, how could he turn back? Floyd didn't say anything more, "Understood, Mr. Ivor."

An hour later, the limited edition Maybach slowly pulled up at the entrance of Verdant Valley Retreat. Before exiting the car, Ivor took an umbrella and turned to Floyd. "Wait here for me. I'll take a quick look at Honey, and then we'll leave."

"Alright." Floyd didn't quite understand Ivor's actions and was greatly shocked. He remembered that Ivor and Bonnie had met not long ago.

However, Ivor was braving a heavy rainstorm just to see her. There were no words to describe it. All he could say was that Ivor was astonishing regarding love.

Bonnie had just finished her shower and was about to read before bed. Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Ding dong!

She frowned, wondering who would ring her doorbell so late at night. She then pulled up the surveillance feed on her phone to see who it was. When the footage appeared, she saw Ivor standing at her door. Bonnie grabbed her phone and ran downstairs to open the door. When their eyes met, she felt an indescribable emotion.

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