

# I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

## Chapter 901

Ivor noticed Bonnie's shyness and thought she was prettier than the most exquisite flower he could buy. Although the roses she held were stunning, they paled to her. Even her cheeks were redder than the

flowers.

Ivor could not help but gulp as he stared at Bonnie lustfully. "Bonnie, I—"

Meanwhile, she admired the bouquet and waited for his answer. Then, she realized he did not hear her question and said her name instead. Bonnie turned away from the flowers and looked at him. "What's the..."

Before she could finish, she discovered why Ivor did not answer her question. She noticed him staring at her passionately.

At that moment, she felt the urge to run from him. She suppressed her intentions and composed herself before asking, "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Bonnie reached for Ivor's cheek and noticed his profound eyes. Suddenly, Ivor grabbed her arm and pulled her onto his lap. She felt his warmth and shifted, mindful of Floyd in the driver's seat. She lowered her head and said, "Why did you pull me onto your lap? Let go, Ivor."

"Fat chance." Ivor rested his chin on her shoulder and savored his newfound peace. He stared at her, suggesting he could eat her up at any moment.

Bonnie sighed helplessly and asked,

"What's your angle? Let me go, Ivor. You're wrong if you think I'll let you have your way just because you

bought me some gifts. I'll get mad if

you don't let me go immediately."

Ivor feigned innocence and said, "We're engaged, Bonnie. I'm only hugging you. Are you denying me of something so trivial?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes and pushed

at his chest to keep a distance from him. She said, "Your eyes tell me you're thinking of something nasty. I understand these things about you, Ivor!"

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Ivor grinned. "Oh, I'm up to no good, huh? Tell me what you think it is, and I'll tell you if you're right."

"Stop trying to trick me. I'm not a fool." Bonnie no longer wanted to talk to him. She frowned and feigned solemnity, saying, "Let me go. Don't make me mad!"

'Ivor's always like this. He'd ask for a mile whenever I gave an inch. I must be sterner with him. Considering the state he's in now, we might end up doing unspeakable things. Although I've done it with him, we must keep a distance under normal

circumstances.

'Also, Floyd is here. I'm not as shameless as Ivor. I can't do something so intimate in someone else's presence.'

Ivor loosened his grip on Bonnie's waist when he noticed how mad she was. He asked, "Can I go to your place tonight?"

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## Chapter 902

Bonnie raised her brows and questioned, "What, do you want to take advantage of me at my place?"

When she said that, Ivor smirked. "What's wrong? Can't I do that?"

She looked into his eyes and slowly said, "You may. Not."

Since it was Valentine's Day, she knew she would end up sleeping with him if he visited her place. She would not grant his wishes at a time like this.

"Why?" Ivor stared at Bonnie with a hint of pity in his eyes. "I can cook and look after you when I'm there. That sounds lovely, right? So, what do you say?"

She pushed him away as he leaned closer. She could not explain it, but he looked a little adorable. Then, she smiled and said, "I can cook and look after myself. I don't need you to do all that." After some thought, Ivor resumed his pitiful tone, "Well, you won't have to do it yourself if I'm there. I swear I'll care for you and make you feel good. It's just for tonight, Bonnie."

His eyes brimmed with affection, and his voice was full of love as he added, "I want to spend this special day with you."

Bonnie pursed her lips and glanced at him, unable to reject him. After some hesitation, she finally nodded in agreement. "I guess you can come over, especially because you look so sincere. "Still, you must promise you're only coming to cook and look after me. You're not allowed to do anything else."

Although the couple had done it

once, Bonnie did not want to be too pretentious. Last time, they had gone all the way before they knew it. She could not say it aloud, but her private parts were still recovering from the last time they did it, as Ivor was too intense.

Meanwhile, Ivor noticed Bonnie wavering and quickly promised her, "Okay, I promise."

Bonnie had a plan. She said, "How about we visit the grocery store to buy some ingredients? We should also try to make desserts."

Ivor's smile grew wider when he heard that. "You want to make desserts, too?"

"Yeah, of course!" Bonnie replied. Then, she squinted at Ivor and asked, "What's wrong? Don't you like desserts?"

Ivor wrapped his arms around her waist, saying, "Why wouldn't I? It's just been a long time since I've had your desserts. I was just surprised when you said you'd make them tonight. It seems I'm in for a treat."

Bonnie could not explain it, but she blushed when she heard that. She said, "There you go again with your smart mouth. I wonder where you learned to be so sweet."

Ivor chuckled and said helplessly, "Well, who do you think I learned that from?"

She rolled her eyes. "How would I know? For all I know, you could've been a playboy in the past. That's how you practiced your skillful sweet-talking."

Ivor did not expect Bonnie to twist

the story like that, and he did not know how to react. Suddenly, he

pinched her cheek and said, "You et

just said that to upset me, didn't you? I've never been with anyone else besides you, yet you called me a playboy."

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## Chapter 903

Although Bonnie had deliberately said that, she felt a sense of sweetness when Ivor explained himself. Still, she did not let up and questioned him, "Then, where did you learn how to sweet-talk? Did you teach

yourself?"

Ivor replied, "You got me there. Indeed, I taught myself how to sweet-talk."

"Huh?" Bonnie was puzzled before returning to her senses and rolling her eyes. "You're bluffing again."

Ivor remained patient, trying to explain himself by asking, "Do you think I would lie? Every guy eventually teaches himself how to sweet-talk when he meets someone he loves. That's because he wants to make her happy.

"He'd learn to put his feelings into words and constantly tell her about them. That's how a man possesses such skills. Still, I'm not saying I didn't use the internet. I searched for ways to sweet-talk. After all, I've never had other experiences in relationships."

Ivor did not intend to tell Bonnie how he learned to sweet-talk. However, she doubted him, and he could only tell her everything.

Meanwhile, Bonnie thought it was sweet that he did all that for her. She felt warm and fuzzy inside and began to grin. She said, "Do you expect me to believe you just because you said that? For all I know, you could still be lying."

Ivor wanted to explain it again since she still refused to believe him. Then, he noticed her grin and tickled her. "You're a naughty one! How dare you trick me? It looks like I'll have to punish you. Here's what happens when you fool me."

Bonnie was ticklish, hysterically laughing as he tickled her. "Hahaha! I-Ivor, stop it! I can't take it anymore!"

Ivor was cunning, aiming for her soft spots and taking advantage of her. He grinned when he noticed how

hard she laughed. "This ought to

teach you to mess with me, Bonnie! Now promise you'll never fool me again, or I'll keep tickling you!"

Bonnie refused to submit to him and avoided giving him what he wanted. "Th-there's no way I'll promise you that Y-You're the one who's petty and can't take a joke!"

"Are you that?"

you're you won't promise me

and

to tickle you're

sensitive!"

reached for her armpit

Bonnie stared at Ivor lying on her and exclaimed, "Y-You wouldn't dare!"

"I guess we'll find out." Immediately after, Ivor tickled her armpit.

Bonnie's cackles changed into howling laughter. She could no longer control herself. "Hahaha! J-Just you wait, Ivor!"

"I guess we'll find out." At the next moment, his hand found her armpit and started tickling.

'One day, I'll develop a laughing powder-he'll be the first test subject. He'll know how it feels to laugh this hysterically.'

Ivor continued to tickle her while playing innocent. "Hmm, that's what I'm doing now. Can't you tell I'm waiting for your promise?"

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## Chapter 904

Ivor's sarcastic remark upset Bonnie. She was about to retaliate, but he tickled her again, causing her to forget. Although she even shed tears from laughing, she refused to promise or apologize to him. On the other hand, Ivor did not expect Bonnie to last this long. He smiled helplessly and stopped tickling her, saying, "Fine, I'll quit torturing you."

She wiped her tears and glared at him accusingly. "You shouldn't have toyed with me. You started it, y'know."

Ivor chuckled and was about to say something. However, he was stunned when he looked at her. At that moment, his expression darkened when he saw Bonnie's bloodshot eyes. They starkly contrasted against her fair, glowing skin, making them more seductive.

Meanwhile, Bonnie saw him staring at her even more lustfully than before. She felt so uneasy that her throat felt dry. She feigned ignorance to make things less awkward and asked, "Wh-what are you trying to do? You keep looking at me like that."

Ivor gulped and drew closer to her. "You're a brilliant woman, Bonnie. Do you honestly not know what I want to do to you?"

Bonnie propped herself up and leaned backward, stuttering, "I-I don't know what you're talking about. I don't want to know, either."

"Heh, heh." Ivor chuckled and smiled. "I know you understand what I mean. You're just playing dumb, that's all."

"I mean it. I don't-"

Suddenly, Ivor kissed her lips before

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she could finish her sentence. Bonnie could not help but moan and grasp the leather seat. Ivor intertwined his fingers with hers a moment later, refusing to let her shake them off.

Floyd heard the sounds in the backseat and quickly realized

something was happening. He\.

raised the partition and blocked off the passionate couple.

Half an hour later, Floyd pulled over by the

Bonnienfield Resort Villa, and

out. Her lips were red,

and a couple of buttons had fallen off her shirt.

Soon after, Ivor exited the car, looking satisfied. Bonnie stared at him and instinctively gritted her teeth in anger.

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## Chapter 905

Bonnie scolded, "You've lost the privilege to have dinner with me. Go home, Ivor."

When Ivor started to kiss her earlier, she was worried things would get out of control. That was why she told him to stop before it did. However, Ivor had tricked her by saying it was only a kiss. He even promised not to do anything else. Still, things spun out of control as she had predicted.

Fortunately, the car had a partition, or Bonnie would feel even more ashamed in Floyd's presence. Bonnie was never shy, but Ivor was so shameless that it embarrassed her. Although Bonnie was a professional and could handle many things, she was slow in relationships.

"Come on, Bonnie. You know how hard it is for me to control myself around you. Please forgive me," Ivor said as he pulled out his phone to show it to her, "You said we'd go out and buy some ingredients to make dinner and desserts, right? Look, I noted down your favorite dishes."

Bonnie scoffed as she pointed at her red lips and missing shirt buttons. "Do I look like I can go to the grocery store like this? If you want to buy them so badly, do it yourself."

She was furious with how Ivor had tricked her and lost her appetite. She no longer had the energy to make dessert, either. At that point, she only wanted to rest.

"It's okay if you don't want to come with me. I can take care of the groceries. Just wait for me here, and I'll be back before you know it." Ivor entered the car and told Floyd to take him to the store.

Bonnie watched as the Maybach drove into the distance. Then, she realized he had tricked her again. Although she told him she had lost his dinner privileges, he twisted her words and undid what she said. 'Forget it. I'll give Ivor a pass since he's taking the initiative to buy the groceries and make dessert.'

Bonnie entered her house, got

comfortable on the couch, and

watched television. Half an hour

later, Ivor returned with loads of net

bags. Bonnie sat upright and asked, "Why'd you buy so many things? Are you sure we can finish all of these?"

Ivor waved the bags at her, saying, "I didn't just buy ingredients. I also bought your favorite snacks and daily essentials. Since I already bought them, you won't have to waste time going out for more."

His thoughtfulness made Bonnie feel warm and fuzzy. She asked, "How'd you know I ran out of these things? Did you sneak into my place one day and snoop around?"

Ivor chuckled and removed the

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snacks from the bag before lining them up in her snack cabinet. "Why would you say that about me, Bonnie? Although I could come here when you're not around, I wouldn't sneak in. I'll just enter through the

front door instead."

Bonnie giggled and grinned joyfully. "I guess you're right. After all, this isn't just my home. It'll also belong to you in the future."

The couple might have lived

separately most of the time, but she

would allow him to visit

occasionally. That was how she gradually accepted him into her home, building a foundation for

when they would eventually live together.

Bonnie used to think that way, but after going through so much together, she knew she could count on Ivor. That was why she no longer kept her thoughts to herself. Bonnie found the openness between them reassuring.

Ivor was stunned when he heard what Bonnie said. After returning to his senses, he smiled with joy and approached her. "Bonnie, can you repeat that?"

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## Chapter 906

Bonnie knew her words meant a lot to Ivor. She stared into his eyes and uttered, "This villa will be our future home."

Immediately after, an overwhelming sense of joy filled Ivor's heart. He could not contain himself and hugged her tightly. "Oh, my dear Bonnie, I love you so much."

Bonnie had never told him anything like that before. The fact that she did it now proved she had accepted him.

She felt how tightly he hugged her and thought it resembled his intense love for her. It enveloped Bonnie, making her feel cleansed. The couple hugged each other for a long while. Then, Bonnie pushed him gently and said, "All right, my stomach's growling. Hurry up and make dinner."

"Okay, you can continue watching TV. Leave the kitchen to me." Ivor rolled his sleeves and picked up the bags from the floor before heading toward the kitchen.

Unexpectedly, Bonnie caught up to him and stood by the door, asking, "Are you sure you can do everything alone? Should I help?"

"That's okay. You can take a break while I handle it," Ivor said as he removed the ingredients from their bags and sorted them. Bonnie stared at his toned arms and thought, 'He looks like he's been going to the gym. His muscles look much firmer now.'

Ivor noticed her stare and quietly put down the things he held. Then, he approached her while she was still in her thoughts. "Bonnie, were you looking at my arms? Do you want to touch them?"

Bonnie snapped out of it and rolled her eyes. "Stop spouting nonsense and make dinner."

She looked away and headed to the living room. Once she sat on the couch, she opened a bag of chips and started eating.

Ivor noticed it and could not help but nag, "Don't have too many of those before dinner, or you'll lose your appetite."

Bonnie raised her brow and said playfully, "You're not my dad."

Although she said that, she put down the bag of chips and resumed watching television.

"No, I'm not your dad. I'm your future

husband. If I don't control you,

will?" when

her eyes were full of je

alousy. He said that. Content Bet

was

On the other hand, Bonnie rolled her eyes and said, "That's in the future. I'm not your wife yet."

Ivor grew more joyful when he heard that. He replied, "It's just a matter of

time before I'll be mine forever, and belongs to me

with no escaping it."

Bonnie was about to retort when her stomach growled loudly.

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## Chapter 907

Bonnie's stomach was so loud that Ivor heard it. He was stunned before saying apologetically, "I thought you were joking when you said you were hungry. I didn't know you were starving. Sorry to keep you waiting. I'll cook faster."

Bonnie rubbed her belly and thought, 'I'm so hungry I can eat a horse.'

"Well, hurry up, or I'll die of starvation."

"You got it," Ivor replied before quickly preparing the ingredients.

Bonnie glanced at him and then returned her attention to the television. Although Ivor did not want to waste much more time, he made several of her favorite dishes but had to forgo the desserts.

Bonnie said, "It's okay if you can't make the desserts today. We'll just save them for tomorrow. I'll make something for you since you're cooking dinner today."

After dinner, the couple cuddled on the couch and watched television together. Ivor ran his fingers through her hair when he thought of something and said, "Do you remember what'll happen in a couple of weeks?"

"Huh?" Bonnie thought about it but could not remember anything important. "I forgot."

Ivor did not expect her to forget about it. A hint of helplessness flashed in his eyes as he said, "Think a little harder. Considering how accurate your memory is, I doubt you'll forget it." Bonnie frowned and thought, 'Wait, did I genuinely forget?'

After careful consideration, she looked at Ivor apologetically and said, "I'm sorry. So many things have happened over the past few weeks that I forgot about our big day."

Ivor pinched her cheek and

responded, "I'm glad you finally

remember Grandpa and the others have already handled the wedding preparations. Even though we don't

have to worry about that, I'll have to discuss some details with you."

Bonnie thought they had finalized everything but became curious about what details Ivor wanted to discuss. She asked, "What kind of details?"

"Your bridal gown and the jewelry you'll wear. Do you want me to get the best designer in our country to make them for you?" Ivor took his phone and added, "These fashion designers are pretty proficient. Do you want to pick one?"

Bonnie shook her head. "That's okay. I've decided to design my bridal gown myself. I'm halfway done, anyway just have to adjust the details, and it'll be ready. Also, plan to sew it myself to make it more

meaningful."

"I forgot you're the renowned Finley. That said, you only have half a month to make the gown. Can you make it in time? Do you want to finalize the design and let the fashion designers I mentioned sew it?"

After some thought, Bonnie agreed with Ivor. Since she did not have enough time to sew the gown, she would let one of the fashion designers do it.

"All right, you can find me the best fashion designers to make my gown. Remember, you'll have to follow up on their work. I don't want any mistakes and will not wear it on our wedding day."

Ivor nodded and said, "I'll keep an eye on them. Also, Grandpa wants us to have dinner at his place. Do you want to go?"

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## Chapter 908

"Of course, I'll go," Bonnie said, "We'll visit the mall tomorrow to buy him something. It's not good to show up at his place empty-handed."

Ivor could not help but chuckle. "Don't you know him well enough already? He'll be thrilled if you just show up for the family dinner. You don't have to buy him anything."

"I know that, but that doesn't mean I shouldn't." Bonnie was determined to buy Sigmund a gift. "I've made up my mind, and that's that. Consider it a way to make him happy."

If it were the past, she would not have thought about that. However, she was about to marry Ivor, and it just was inappropriate not to buy Sigmund a gift.

Ivor nodded. "Okay, I'll pick you up once your classes end. We'll shop for a gift together."

"You got it." Bonnie yawned and added, "I'm a little tired, so I'll hit the sack now. Otherwise, I won't be at my best when conducting research tomorrow."

Ivor wanted to fool around with her but decided against it when he heard she had research to conduct tomorrow. After all, such a task required absolute focus. He did not want to make it hard for his fiancée to do it.

"Okay, go ahead. I have to review some documents in the study anyway."

Bonnie was so exhausted that she could barely keep her eyes open. She stood from the couch and said, "You should rest earlier, too. Don't work too late, got it?"

"I know." Ivor smiled. "Hurry up and get some rest. Don't worry about me."

"Hey, you're not the only one who

gets to order me around. I get tonag at you, too." Bonnie scoffed.

"Remember to sleep early. If I catch you working too late, I'll make you regret it."

Ivor was typically disciplined. However, he would get caught up with work and lose track of time. That was why Bonnie was stern with him, or he would not listen to her. Ivor raised a hand and promised, "Okay, I get it. Will you go to bed already? I'll go to bed right after work."

Bonnie was about to head upstairs when she remembered something. She adjusted the alarm clock,

saying, give you two hours tonet

"

finish your work. I don't care if you're not done, but you must go to bed once the alarm rings."

"All right already!" Ivor took the alarm clock and said, "I'll sleep after exactly two hours and not a minute later."

Bonnie nodded in satisfaction. "Okay, I'm going to sleep now. You can start working."

"Sweet dreams," he said affectionately.

Bonnie responded smilingly, "Sweet dreams, Ivor."

When Bonnie awoke the following day, the sun was already up. After freshening up and leaving the bathroom, she smelled the

downstairs. As she approached,

fragrance of delicious food

the

dining room, she saw her favorite

food on the table.

Grilled cheese sandwiches, mashed potatoes, Caesar salad, and more were on the table. So much food was there that they could barely fit it all.

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## Chapter 909

Bonnie's lips twitched when she saw how much food was on the table. "Why'd you make so many dishes? I don't think we can finish all that by ourselves."

Ivor poured her a glass of milk and pushed it to her side of the table, saying, "Of course we can. It might look like a lot, but the portions are small. Do you know why I made all this?" Bonnie asked in puzzlement, "Why?"

"It's because I want you to have all your favorites in one go." Ivor had worked hard to cook her favorite foods.

At that moment, Bonnie felt overwhelmed with emotions. She said, "Have I always been this fussy? I can eat anything for breakfast, but I don't need all this."

Things were tough when she participated in various training. Sometimes, she would not even have a warm meal. It was a nightmare-no one cared about Bonnie's preferences. She did not know how it felt to be protected and doted on until she met Ivor.

He was stunned when she said that. He patted her head and said, "What are you talking about? I'm more than happy to do this for you. It's my duty to be the best fiance for you.

Also, you're the most incredible woman in the world. That means you deserve nothing but the best. I can't make you a thoughtless breakfast."

Bonnie was shocked. She felt a lump in her throat when she finally returned to her senses. "Why do you treat me so well, Ivor?"

Ivor patted her shoulder and said, "That's a silly question. You're my fiancée, and we'll spend an eternity together. Of course, I'll shower you with love and care."

He put some mashed potatoes on her plate and added, "You should be at the research institute soon, right? Hurry up and eat, or you'll be late for work."

Bonnie nodded. "All right, let's dig in."

She lowered her head and munched

on her food, thinking, 'It doesn't matter what happens in the future, must learn from this and treat Ivor better er than I do now. After all, we must both contribute to keep a healthy relationship. It

he's the only one makin won't be fair if

an effort.'

That afternoon, Avril tried her best to convince Bonnie to go shopping. However, the latter looked helpless, saying, "I have something important to do today. Why can't I go shopping with you tomorrow instead?"

Avril knew how busy Bonnie was, so the former rarely asked her friend to shop with her. However, Avril was desperate to go out that day and believed she could convince Bonnie to tag along.

Avril shook Bonnie's arm and said coquettishly, "Come one, Bonnie! Can't you make time for me? I want you to come shopping with me!"

The latter held Avril's hand and sighed. "Ivor's grandad invited us for dinner at his place tonight, and I can't miss it. You, of all people, should know why."

Avril looked at her understandingly and said, "Well, that is important. Fine, you should go. I guess we can shop some other day."

She wanted Bonnie to help pick a dress for the latter's wedding, which was in two weeks. However, Bonnie simply did not have the time for it.

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## Chapter 910

Bonnie had something to tell Avril, but the former saw Ivor's car approaching from afar before stopping at the roadside.

Avril saw it, too. She said, "Ivor's here. You should go now, Bonnie. I'll head home."

A hint of helplessness flashed across Bonnie's eyes as she watched her friend run off. At that moment, the former did not know what else to say and turned to approach the Maybach. When she opened the car door, she saw how formal Ivor's attire was.

Ivor wore a black suit that was subtle yet elegant. He also wore a gold brooch, looking like a mysterious nobleman.

Bonnie stared at him in a daze before teasing him, "Why didn't you tell me we're supposed to dress formally for tonight's dinner? Look at what I'm wearing. Don't you think it's inappropriate for me to wear such casual clothes?"

"I met with an important business partner before coming to get you. That's why I'm wearing this. It has nothing to do with tonight's dinner." Ivor patted the seat beside him. "Come on, get in."

Bonnie giggled. "Oh, that's what it is. I thought you were wearing this formal attire for dinner."

She sat beside him and yawned. Then, she said, "I listed everything I wanted to buy for Grandpa when I was in class. We just have to follow the list once we're at the mall."

"All right," Ivor responded and clasped her hand. "I'm a little worn out today, so I'll nap on the way. Wake me up when we're at Grandpa's house."

Bonnie mimicked him and offered her shoulder. "Lean on me. You'll sleep better."

Ivor did so and grinned. "Thanks."

About two hours later, the Maybach pulled over by Sigmund's villa gate. Ivor was still asleep, and Bonnie noticed his exhausted eyes. She could not bear to wake him up.

'Hmm, since it's not time for dinner yet, I'll let him sleep a little longer.'

Floyd asked hushedly, "Ms. Bonnie, should I leave the car here and wait for you and Mr. Ivor?"

"Sure, you can go ahead, Floyd."

When he left, Bonnie stared at the sleeping Ivor and thought, 'I'm impressed with his flawless skin. It looks soft to touch, too.'

With that in mind, Bonnie felt his cheek. Indeed, her suspicions were accurate. As she was about to withdraw her hand, Ivor held it tightly. Simultaneously, the back of her hand felt a little wet.

Bonnie was stunned as she raised her gaze to look at him, only to find out he had woken up when she was not looking. Ivor stared at her while holding her hand. Bonnie recalled the wet sensation and glanced at his lips.

She blushed as she withdrew her hand. Then, she turned and cleared her throat to avoid the awkward situation.

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## Chapter 911

"Since you're awake, let's go inside. Don't keep Grandpa waiting." Bonnie exited the car and waited for Ivor.

He smiled faintly and got out, saying, "Honey, did you let me sleep because you were worried I was too tired?"

"Come on, let's go inside," Bonnie replied, not wanting to engage in that topic. She knew they would never go in if they kept talking.

Ivor shook his head and walked over. He took her hand and headed toward the old house. "All right, let's go."

Then, he looked back and told Floyd, "Bring the items from the trunk."

"Right away, Mr. Ivor." Floyd did as his boss said and chased after the couple.

When the couple entered, they saw Sigmund eagerly waiting at the door. When he saw his grandson and Bonnie, she smiled warmly and said, "You're finally here! I've been waiting for a while now."

Bonnie replied with a hint of exasperation, "You could have waited for us while sitting down, Grandpa. Since we promised to come, we'd show up."

Sigmund laughed heartily, "Hahaha! It doesn't matter. I was worried you'd be too busy to come, so I waited here. Seeing you brightens my day." His infectious smile caused Bonnie to smile, too. She said, "Let's go inside. There's no need to stand around here."

"Of course," Sigmund replied, beaming as he followed Bonnie.

Ivor trailed behind and teased, "Grandpa, it seems you no longer need your grandson now that you'll soon have a granddaughter-in-law."

Sigmund turned and responded

firmly, "Of course I don't. What's the point of a grandson when I have a granddaughter-in-law? After all, you're disobedient and cause trouble."

Ivor was at a loss for words at that moment. After a brief pause, he said, "That's not fair, Grandpa."

Bonnie chuckled and took Sigmund's side, saying, "Your grandfather has a point, y'know. Don't worry. I'll take good care of you, Grandpa. We don't need Ivor, do we?" Sigmund quickly responded, "Perfect! You can take care of me from now on, and I'll discard my grandson."

Bonnie giggled. "You got it."

Ivor could only smile and listen to the duo banter. He was happy to see his fiancée and grandfather getting along so well. Ivor did not mind being the bud of their jokes as long as it made them happy.

When the trio entered the dining room, Bonnie noticed the empty seats. Curious, she said, "Grandpa, I thought this was supposed to be a family dinner. Why is no one else around? Is it just three of us?"

"The three of us are a family, aren't we?" Sigmund said, "Too many people cause too much noise. I know you don't like idle chatter, so I didn't invite everyone else."

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## Chapter 912

Bonnie felt a substantial sense of warmth in her chest, feeling the importance of Sigmund's words. She said, "Thank you for being so considerate of me, Grandpa."

Sigmund laughed heartily, saying, "There's no need for such formalities. It's getting late, and you must be hungry. Come one, let's eat."

"Okay, Grandpa." Bonnie followed Sigmund and sat down. Immediately after, the housekeepers served the dishes while the duo chatted. Ivor even chimed in occasionally, creating a harmonious and pleasant atmosphere.

After the meal, Ivor told Floyd to bring the gifts to Sigmund. The older man was surprised, saying, "Oh my! You finally know how to be considerate and bring your grandpa gifts, Ivor?"

Ivor's lips twitched. "Even though Bonnie bought these gifts, I've given you plenty over the years. You didn't need to say that."

Sigmund only heard the first part of Ivor's sentence and ignored the latter half. The former said, "I knew my granddaughter-in-law was the best. I'd be overjoyed if you had half her filial piety, Ivor." Ivor was speechless.

'Well, praising my future wife is equivalent to honoring me. I'll stop overthinking it.'

Bonnie smiled as she helplessly watched Ivor and Sigmund banter. Even so, she enjoyed the warm-hearted atmosphere.

Ivor noticed Sigmund examining the supplements Bonnie had gifted him. Ivor asked, "Granpa, how are the wedding invitations going? Are they ready?"

"I prepared them long ago," Sigmund responded before telling the butler, "Go to the innermost cabinet in my room and bring them the invitations."

"Right away, sir." The butler quickly went upstairs and did as Sigmund said.

The older man looked at Bonnie proudly and said, "I guarantee you'll love the invitation design, Bonnie!"

Bonnie nodded. "Your taste is impeccable, Grandpa. Of course, they must be excellent."

Sigmund felt flattered, grinning as he said, "You always know what to say."

Bonnie chuckled as the butler brought down the invitations. Sigmund took them and placed

them before the couple. "Telnet

look."

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Bonnie examined the invitations and noticed the white background with gold edges. They looked elegant and grand. "I love them, GrandpabYour taste is immaculate, as always."

She took one of the invitations and added, "Would you mind if I take this one first? I want to send it to a friend abroad."

Sigmund waved dismissively. "No

problem at all. Since it's yours and et

Ivor's wedding, you can send it to

r you like."

"Thanks," Bonnie replied, planning to send the invitation to Andreas tomorrow.

As she thought about that, Ivor's attractive voice sounded, "Are you sending that to Andreas?"

Bonnie nodded. "Yeah, I am."

Then, she raised her brow at Ivor and teased, "Are you jealous?"

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## Chapter 913

Ivor smiled helplessly and said, "Would it be unreasonable for me to get jealous? After all, you're sending our wedding invitation to Andreas."

Bonnie smirked and teased, "You're talking like I don't remember how you lost your mind when you saw me with another guy."

Ivor emphasized, "Those are two different things."

Bonnie raised her brow. "What's the difference?"

"Sending our wedding invitations shows that our relationship is strong. It's different from everyday tasks. You can't compare those two." Ivor played with her hair as he spoke, "When will you send him the invitation tomorrow? I'll come with you."

"You don't have to. You need to work so I can send it myself." Bonnie was not a child who needed her man to accompany her for something so trivial.

"All right, then." Ivor agreed that she should send the invitation herself. That way, he hoped Andreas would finally give up on her.

Bonnie sent Andreas the invitation the following day, and he received it a day later. He stood before the palace and stroked the invitation card. Then, he turned to his royal guard and asked, "Did you prepare everything I asked?"

The guard nodded. "I have, Your Highness. Everything shall proceed as planned."

"Wonderful." Andreas smiled. Although he had planned to surprise the couple on their wedding day, whether or not it was a pleasant surprise was another matter.

Time flew by, and the day before the

wedding arrived. According to

tradition, the bride and groom could not see each other yet. That evening, Bonnie stayed at Verdant Valley Retreat while Ivor remained in his

villa. <sup>3</sup>

Ivor wanted to follow the tradition but could not suppress his eagerness to see Bonnie. Eventually, he left his room and called Floyd.

The latter appeared in the hallway and asked, "What is it, Mr. Ivor?"

"Prepare the car. I'm going to see Bonnie." Soon after, Ivor went downstairs with a jacket draped over his arm.

Floyd was hesitant but quickly

followed. He said, "M-Mr. Ivor, your grandfather said you and Ms. Bonnie aren't allowed to see each other before the wedding. He'll get upset if he finds out you're going to see Ms. Bonnie."

Ivor stopped and looked at Floyd. "Everyone's too busy to notice anything now unless you say something. Besides, I'll only see Bonnie for an hour or two. It won't affect anything." Floyd could only agree. "All right, let's go."

"I thought so," Ivor responded before leaving.

Once they reached Verdant Valley Retreat, they found Bonnie's usually bright house in utter darkness

instead or sensed something was amiss. He frowned and said, "Bonnie never sleeps this early, but the lights are off. Quick, check if she's inside."

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## Chapter 914

Immediately after, Ivor closed the car door and quickly approached Bonnie's house.

Given the couple's prominent status, Ivor knew many people kept their eyes on him and Bonnie. He feared someone would take advantage of their wedding to harm Bonnie. He needed to ensure her safety to calm his racing heart.

After unlocking the house door, Ivor hurried inside and called for her, "Bonnie? Bonnie!"

Despite calling several times, the house remained eerily silent. Floyd followed his boss closely as they looked around the empty living room. Then, the former suggested, "Mr. Ivor, I think you should call Ms. Bonnie. She might've left for some reason."

"You're right. I'll call Bonnie now." Ivor quickly took his phone and dialed her number.

He did not consider calling Bonnie until Floyd suggested it because he was in a blind panic. Even so, Bonnie did not answer. Ivor tried two more times but to no avail.

The situation caused a flood of terrible thoughts to flow through Ivor's mind, making him pale. He forced himself to stay calm for Bonnie's sake.

'There are no signs of a struggle or disturbance in the house. That means Bonnie left safely. Is she with someone she knows? I hope so.'

Meanwhile, Floyd stayed silent while looking around for clues. Suddenly, something caught his eye, and he approached the table. There, he saw a bouquet of roses and a sealed envelope.

Instead of touching it, Floyd pointed the items out to Ivor. "Sir, look."

Ivor saw the bouquet and envelope as he approached the table. Then, he opened the envelope and read it, "Ivor, after much thought, I realized I can't let go of Bonnie. I took her with me to be my princess. As for you, you should find someone else to marry."

Attached was a picture of an unconscious Bonnie getting carried away by several men.

"Damn it, Andreas!" Ivor's eyes were bloodshot with rage as he clenched the letter.

Floyd was in disbelief. He never expected Andreas to kidnap Bonnie and leave such a taunting letter.

He turned to his boss and asked,

"What should we do, Mr. Ivor?"

Should we go to Zudale to get.net

Bonnie back?"

Ivor instantly replied, "We have to! Otherwise, what'll happen to our wedding?"

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## Chapter 915

"Floyd, prepare the private jets to head for Zudale immediately. Make sure Grandpa doesn't find out. Do you understand?" Ivor spoke while preparing to leave.

Considering Sigmund's questionable health, Ivor did not want to reveal such a shocking incident to him. Ivor intended to resolve the matter before telling Sigmund, as telling him now would not help. Floyd nodded. "Understood, Mr. Ivor. I'll keep it under wraps."

"Perfect," Ivor responded and then glanced into the distance coldly. He would not allow anyone to take Bonnie from him.

Soon after, a fleet of private jets departed from Pyralis to Zudale. Several hours later, Ivor's jet arrived in Zudale, and he quickly instructed his men to encircle the palace.

The royal guards rushed inside to report the incident to the king, "Your Majesty, there are men outside the palace! What should we do?"

"What?!" The king was puzzled. After some thought, he led his guards outside, saying, "I'd like to see who dares to cause trouble in my territory."

He recognized Ivor when he saw the latter at the entrance. "Mr. Ivor? What brings you here?"

Ivor frowned and said, "Your Majesty, Prince Andreas has taken my fiancée. My wedding is tomorrow. Tell him to return my fiancée, or I might take drastic measures."

The king was astonished. "Wh-why would Andreas take your fiancée?"

Then, he realized something and added, "Is Ms. Bonita your fiancée?"

"Yes, Your Majesty." Ivor confirmed, with an intimidating gaze and demeanor, "I've let previous incidents involving your son slide considering his youth and

immaturity. However, tomorrow is

the most important day of m4

life

with Bonnie. Prince Andreas took her without my consent, and I think that's too much."

"But that's" The king did not expect his son to do something so audacious.

He was momentarily speechless

before finally saying, "Mr. Ivor, I've

send someone to look for my son immediately. Rest assured, I will return Ms. Bonita to you unharmed."

"Thank you, Your Majesty. I shall wait here," Ivor calmly replied.

Given Andreas's character, Ivor was not worried about him harming

such a crucial time was

Bonnie However, kidnapping hal, ne

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unacceptable.

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Once the king realized that, he ordered his royal guards, "Hurry, find Andreas!"

One of the guards hesitated, looking at the king momentarily before leaning in to whisper something.

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## Chapter 916

The king was stunned when he heard his royal guard's words. The former helplessly rubbed his brow, knowing it did not matter how angry he got. Since Andreas was his son, he could not bear to reprimand the young man too severely.

The king could only temporarily cover for his son. He also hoped Ivor would not be too angry once the truth came to light.

Ivor squinted when he noticed the duo's hushed conversation. He asked, "If I may, Your Majesty. What are you discussing? Do you have news on His Highness?"

The king returned to his senses and regained his composure. He nodded, saying, "My guard has informed me that Andreas is in his palace. He shouldn't have had time to take your fiancée, Mr. Ivor. Could there be a misunderstanding?"

"That's not possible, Your Majesty!" Ivor said firmly.

'I discovered how interested Andreas was in Arvandish when he visited Pyralis for the exchange program. I even taught him for half a month.

'I also know he kidnapped Bonnie because he wrote the letter in Arvandish instead of Zulantish. Moreover, the included photos are undeniable evidence. Who else could've kidnapped Bonnie if not Andreas?' After a pause, the king said, "In that case, the guards will take you to Andreas's palace. You can ask him yourself."

"Fine." Ivor was determined to meet Andreas to see what he was up to.

The king turned to his guard and ordered, "Take Mr. Ivor to see my son."

"Right away, Your Majesty." The guard nodded and gestured for Ivor to follow. "This way, Mr. Ivor."

When Ivor reached Andreas's palace, several guards and housekeepers addressed him respectfully, "Welcome, Mr. Ivor."

Ivor looked around for Andreas and frowned when he realized the latter was not around. "Where is His Highness? Tell him to come out and see me."

His patience wore thin as he desperately wanted to see Bonnie.

One of the guards felt pressured.

Even so, he stepped forward and

Love

handed a piece of paper to Ivor "This is a question from His Highness. Please answer the multiple-choice questions

Ivor turned solemn, saying, "I want to see my fiancée immediately. I'm not interested in playing games. Inform His Highness to hand my fiancée over, or I'll take drastic measures."

Meanwhile, Andreas watched Ivor's agitation through the surveillance screen. The former shook his head

and said, "Ivor has quite the per.

Do you think he won't start

mistreating you once you two get married?"

Just the thought of his cherished Bonnie getting mistreated made Andreas uncomfortable.

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## Chapter 917

"Of course he's mad. You kidnapped me before our wedding, Andreas. Do you expect him not to be angry for doing something so foolish?" Sitting beside the prince, Bonnie felt irritated just thinking about the situation.

Earlier, she heard her doorbell and wondered who it was. When she looked through the peephole, she was surprised to see Andreas.

Although Bonnie did not know why Andreas would visit so late, she still opened the door. After all, she had no reason to be wary of him since they were good friends. However, he waved his hand at her face, and she smelled a mysterious fragrance that overpowered her senses, causing her to lose consciousness.

The last thing Bonnie remembered was being utterly confused. She had let her guard down because she never expected Andreas to do something like that.

When Bonnie woke up, she found herself in Andreas's palace. She asked him why he had done this, and he said he wanted to test Ivor's love for her. Bonnie did not even know how to respond to such a bizarre thing.

Andreas looked at Bonnie aggrievedly, saying, "I did this for your sake. You're about to spend the rest of your life with Ivor. If he can't handle this test, he's not worth marrying. You might as well choose me because I'll be fully devoted to you, no matter what."

Their conversation kept going in circles, causing Bonnie to have a headache. "These are two different matters, Andreas. Don't get them twisted. I've told you before. You and I-"

Andreas interrupted, not wanting to hear something he disliked, "All right, we'll discuss that later. Let's see if Ivor can pass the test first."

Bonnie rolled her eyes at him. "Your test is pointless and boring. I've decided to marry him because he's a

good man. I'm perfectly capable of making such judgments. I don't need you to test Ivor for me."

Andreas's stunt had genuinely annoyed her. With her wedding scheduled for tomorrow, being in Zudale only made her anxious about returning in time.

When Bonnie stood up to leave, Andreas quickly said, "Bonnie, don't rush off. Please just listen to me."

Bonnie said sternly, "I don't want to hear it, Andreas! You've gone too far this time, and I won't tolerate it!"

Andreas looked at her silently before finally saying, "I admit this test is selfish. I just want to know what you see in Ivor and why I lost to him. I always want to consider your best interests.

"Don't you want to know how genuine Ivor's feelings for you are? I gave him the simplest questions. He doesn't love you enough if he can't answer them."

Bonnie pursed her lips and said, "I

don't care. I can feel how good Ivor is to me. I don't need meaningless questions to test him. I wouldn't have agreed to marry him if he had been bad for me. I trust my judgment."

Andreas was stunned as a hint of sadness flashed in his eyes. "Bonnie, do you realize how much it hurts me to hear you say that? Although we're just friends now, I've adored you for so long. Don't you think you owe me a chance to test Ivor's worth before I admit defeat?"

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## Chapter 918

"I'll only repeat myself one more time, Andreas. These are two separate matters." Bonnie was stern, with a hint of anger in her eyes. It was evident the prince's actions had upset her.

Realizing this, Andreas softened his tone, "Since things have gotten to this point, let me complete the test. Otherwise, I'll never be able to rest assured. I'll always wonder why he got to marry you, but I didn't." He sounded resentful toward the end of his sentence.

Bonnie rolled her eyes. "You're making things difficult for me, Andreas."

Andreas saw a chance and said, "Then, I'll proceed with the test. The questions are elementary. If Ivor sincerely loves you, he should have no problems answering them."

Bonnie glanced sidelong at him and said coldly, "You tricked us into coming here. I don't have a choice, do I?"

Andreas chuckled and said nothing more. He was determined to continue the test. Otherwise, he would never have closure.

Meanwhile, the royal guard held the test papers, trembling under Ivor's fierce gaze. The former dared not meet Ivor's gaze. Instead, the guard lowered his head and said, "Mr. Ivor, His Highness said you can only see your fiancée once you've completed his test correctly. Please, or we can't let you in."

Ivor's brows furrowed as he said coldly, "Tell Andreas to come out. I want to ask him why he thinks he can test me. If I don't see Bonnie soon, I'll force my way in with my men."

The guard looked troubled, not knowing what to do. At that moment, another guard ran up and whispered something. The first guard nodded understandingly, saying, "I see."

When the second guard departed,

the first one said, "Mr. Ivor, His Highness says that it's also your

fiancée's wish that you leten

this test. The wedding will be canceled if you refuse to take the

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test."

Ivor was in disbelief. "B-Bonnie wishes for this, too?"

"That is correct, Mr. Ivor." The guard nodded.

Meanwhile, Bonnie glared at Andreas angrily. She said through gritted teeth, "It's one thing to test Ivor, but how dare you drag me into it? I never told you to do that What with Ivor think of me now?"

She was already furious after getting kidnapped. However, Andreas's lies only fueled her anger. She could not predict how Ivor would react after hearing such lies. She even wondered if he would question whether or not she wanted to marry him.

"Bonnie, that was just a little white lie to ensure Ivor takes the test," Andreas said, knowing there was no turning back. His only goal was to ensure Ivor took the test.

Bonnie saw through the prince's intentions. She pursed her lips and silently cursed herself for letting her guard down around Andreas. He would have failed to kidnap her if she were more cautious.

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