

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 919 -950

Chapter 919

Previously, Bonnie had sent Jim to fetch her foster parents. He would have prevented Andreas from kidnapping Bonnie if he had been around.

Andreas knew Bonnie was furious when he saw her stern expression. He considered saying something to calm her down but then realized it would probably worsen things. Ultimately, he chose to remain silent. After hearing that Bonnie also wanted him to take the test, Ivor's eyes darkened. He said coldly, "Give me the pen."

"Of course, Mr. Ivor." The royal guard handed him the pen with both hands.

Ivor glanced at the questions and noticed they were all about Bonnie's interests, dislikes, and fears-trivial things for someone who knew her as well as Ivor did.

He completed the multiple-choice questions in just over twenty seconds and filled the back with more details about Bonnie's likes and dislikes. For instance, Bonnie liked vegetables without stems and preferred fish with fewer bones.

Andreas witnessed everything through the surveillance monitor. He turned to Bonnie wide-eyed and said, "Bonnie, we've spent so much time together. I never realized how picky you are with food."

Bonnie watched as Ivor put down the pen. She smiled and said, "Ivor noticed those things about me and remembered them by observing me. He never ceases to amaze me. After all, I chose a man who never disappoints."

'I never realized some of those things about myself, yet he did.'

Although Andreas was jealous, he had to admit Ivor understood Bonnie better. "Well, Ivor did exceptionally well in the first test. I'll give him full marks for it, but I have a second test. Let's see how well he performs in that one."

Bonnie squinted and questioned, "What's your second test?"

Andreas wanted to keep it a secret. He said, "Don't worry-you'll find out soon enough." Bonnie's brows furrowed as she warned, "Don't go too far, or we'll no longer be friends."

Andreas

hint of guilt in his eyes. "No, I warne

Cleared his throat with a

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go too far. Don't worry, Bonnie."

She did not believe him. "Are you sure about that?"

"Of course I am!" Andreas replied, but his voice lacked conviction.

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had planned for the

second test.

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Chapter 920

Bonnie saw three graceful women appear on the screen. They started to dance when the music began, swaying their waists as they inched closer to Ivor. Their initial movements were expected, but their actions became increasingly bold as they continued. The women slowly pulled off their fur coats.

Bonnie glanced at Ivor through the screen. He closed his eyes when the women appeared, looking unaffected by their presence. Ivor's composure made Bonnie smile with satisfaction.

Even so, she turned solemn when she looked at Andreas, asking impatiently, "Is this your so-called test?"

Andreas saw nothing wrong with his approach. "Most men can't resist such temptations. This test is the most straightforward way to see how faithful he is to you."

"Don't give me that nonsense," Bonnie responded, "Tell them to stop and leave."

Andreas wondered why she was so angry. He asked, "Bonnie, aren't you confident in Ivor? I think-

Bonnie interjected, "That's not it at all. I just don't want my future husband to look at other women. It's that simple."

She sounded naturally authoritative, treating Ivor as her possession. It caused Andreas to gasp in realization.

'Bonnie has always been indifferent

and rarely let anything affect her emotions. Now, she's agitated over which contrasts her usual demeanor. I can tell how much she cares for Ivor.'

Finally, Andreas understood why he had failed to win Bonnie's heart. Although he was kind, strong, and wealthy, Bonnie's heart belonged to Ivor, not Andreas.

'I should've understood that long

ago, but hoped to get a definitive answer. My restless heart has finally found peace now that I've seen Bonnie's repeated concern for Ivor.'

As Andreas was in deep thought, Bonnie stood up and strode toward the door. She was furious when she saw the three girls removing more clothing. Once Bonnie reached where Ivor was, she yelled at the women, "Put on your clothes and leave!"

The trio exchanged terrified glances under Bonnie's intimidating presence. They hurriedly pulled up their clothes and ran off, not daring to disobey her.

Ivor immediately opened his eyes once he heard his fiancée's voice. His eyes gleamed with joy when he saw Bonnie standing before him. "Bonnie!"

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Chapter 921

"Ivor, I'm here," Bonnie responded before running into her fiance's embrace. She wrapped her arms around his neck, saying, "You did so well. I'm happy to have such an excellent and upright future husband." After a brief pause, she added, "Oh, wait, you'll be my husband tomorrow."

Ivor lifted Bonnie, letting her wrap her legs around his waist. He said, "Yeah, you'll be all mine tomorrow."

The two embraced each other, creating a heartwarming atmosphere. Then, Andreas emerged from the corridor and observed the couple. He sighed helplessly and said, "All right, that's enough showing off. Hurry up and get on the private jet I arranged for you. Otherwise, you won't have enough time to prepare for the wedding."

Bonnie rolled her eyes at Andreas. "If you knew how important tomorrow was for us, why did you kidnap me?! You just wasted our precious time!"

Andreas chuckled awkwardly and replied, "It wasn't a waste of time. You seem pretty satisfied with the results, after all."

"I'd be happy with Ivor, even without the test. I didn't need all that nonsense, Andreas. Your actions were unnecessary and a waste of time," Bonnie complained.

'Although things ended well, I don't know why Andreas acted this way. I still need to do my hair and makeup before the wedding. I wonder if I have enough time.'

Andreas chuckled awkwardly and said, "If you don't stop talking to me now, you'll have even less time to prepare."

Bonnie was utterly annoyed with his behavior. She was about to scold him when she felt Ivor gently squeeze her hand. "Let's not argue anymore. Our wedding is more important."

Bonnie glanced at her watch and then looked at Andreas sternly. "I'll come here and settle the score with you when I have time."

Andreas was about to defend

himself, but Bonnie held Ivor's hand and left. The prince watched their

departing figures with a bitter smile

Although he admitted defeat, it was not to Ivor but to Bonnie. It was all in vain since Bonnie did not feel the same about him.

After hours of traveling, the couple finally returned to Pyralis. Bonnie checked the time and realized she still had two hours before the

makeup team arrived, meaning she could nap.

Bonnie yawned and turned to Ivor, saying, "Do you want to come in and nap with me? Otherwise, we might not look our best at the wedding." She still felt exhausted, even though she had rested on the jet.

"That's okay." Ivor shook his head. "I slept like a log on the jet just now, so I'm good. Besides, Grandpa and Mom should be looking for me at this hour. I should go home, or I'll be in serious trouble if they found out I came to see you."

Bonnie considered Sigmund's impatience and nodded. She said, "All right, you should head back. I'll nap before the makeup team arrives."

"I'll see you tomorrow," Ivor responded, leaving Verdant Valley Retreat.

When he arrived, he saw his grandfather sitting in the living room, reviewing the invitations and guest list.

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Chapter 922

Sigmund sensed someone's presence and looked up. He met Ivor's gaze, and they paused momentarily. Soon after, Ivor asked concernedly, "Grandpa, why are you up so late? Did you have trouble sleeping?" "It's yours and Bonnie's big day tomorrow. Of course, I can't sleep. I could've slept all night if I had some warm milk before bed," Sigmund said as he gazed at his grandson suspiciously. "Why did you go out instead of staying here to prepare?"

The older man squinted before asking, "Did you go and see Bonnie? You seriously couldn't wait for a few hours?"

Ivor smiled but did not deny it. "I needed to discuss some details with Bonnie. Talking about them over the phone was inconvenient, so I went to her."

"Is that so?" Sigmund smirked, clearly not believing his grandson. The former continued, "I don't think that was your priority. You just wanted to see Bonnie, didn't you?"

At that moment, Sigmund recalled the first time Bonnie and Ivor met. The older man said emotionally, "When I told you to propose to Bonnie, you were extremely unwilling, you little brat. Everything has worked out well now, hasn't it? You two cling to each other like glue. I can't even stand it sometimes."

After some thought, Ivor said, "It must be fate."

Sigmund acted like an old child, saying, "What the hell do you mean by fate? Bonnie would've left long ago if I hadn't bugged you to propose to her."

"You're right, Grandpa. Bonnie and I wouldn't be together if you weren't such an excellent matchmaker. We'll honor you together in the future," Ivor said earnestly.

Sigmund laughed heartily. "I'm looking forward to it."

"Of course, Grandpa." Ivor smiled and was about to go upstairs but remembered something and turned back, saying, "Grandpa, I thought you said Bonnie and I weren't supposed to see each other before the wedding. What'll happen now that I've seen her?"

Sigmund paused momentarily before saying, "That's just an old-fashioned rule the older generation made. Whether you

believe in them or not will have net

impact. Besides, younguns

like

you

don't need to let such antiquated

rules bind you."

Ivor thought his grandfather would reprimand him for disobeying tradition. He did not expect Sigmund to be so understanding.

'That's surprising. Still, it's good not to adhere to such old-fashioned rules so strictly.'

"I understand, Grandpa. I'll head upstairs now. Could you tell me when the stylists arrive?"

"All right already. Go and rest, or you won't have enough energy for the wedding." Sigmund waved. Faced with the invitations and guest list, he had endless worries.

"Thanks, Grandpa."

At ten in the morning, guests arrived at the venue one after another. Luxury cars were parked outside in a long line as big shots gathered and chatted with their business partners on the lawn.

The hotel had countless flowers inside and outside as the couple hosted a romantic Western wedding. The venue was also full of balloons, creating a festive atmosphere.

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Chapter 923

Ivor stood in his room upstairs, dressed in his tuxedo. He frequently looked toward the roadside with anticipation and nervousness. He anxiously asked, "Did Bonnie say when she'll arrive? It's almost time to

start. Why isn't she here yet?"

Floyd reassured him, "It's not time yet. Ms. Bonnie should arrive right on schedule, Mr. Ivor."

"Yeah, you're right."

'Bonnie planned the wedding. She shouldn't miss this auspicious day. Still, I can't help myself from wanting to see Bonnie. I want to marry her as soon as possible. Then, I'll feel like she truly belongs to me.' Suddenly, Floyd exclaimed, "Mr. Ivor, isn't that Bonnie's bridal party?!"

Ivor quickly followed his assistant's gaze. He saw a group dressed in red wedding attire walking toward the venue, followed by a Rolls-Royce. Sitting inside was Bonnie, the one Ivor had been eagerly awaiting. A sense of joy flashed in Ivor's eyes as he quickly went downstairs. "Quick, let's welcome them!"

"On my way, Mr. Ivor!"

The bridal party carried countless valuable items in the Rolls-Royce Behind that was a series of luxury cars as presents for the groom. When the guests saw these things, their jaws hit the ground.

"I always thought Mr. Ivor's fiancée would benefit more from this marriage. I didn't expect her to gift him so many luxury cars and items. I

can't decide who I should envy

more!"

"I wonder who Mr. Ivor's bride is. How can she afford so many things? Also, Mr. Ivor has kept his fiancée so mysterious. I've yet to see her in person."

"Don't worry. We'll see her soon enough. She has to appear for her wedding, right?"

"Of course, she has to! I can't wait to meet the woman who captured Mr. Ivor's heart."

The bridal party reached the gate, and Ivor stood there, ready to welcome them. To his surprise, two brides dressed alike exited the Rolls-Royce with veils over their faces.

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Chapter 924

Two hours ago, Avril accompanied Bonnie as the latter got her makeup done. The duo chatted while getting ready. Halfway through the makeup process, Avril had a whimsical idea. She exclaimed, "Hey, Bonnie, I have a great idea!"

Bonnie lazily looked at her and asked, "What crazy idea do you have this time?"

Avril leaned close and said, "We can't let Ivor marry you so easily. We need to throw him off his game."

Then, she whispered her plan to Bonnie. Afterward, Avril grabbed Bonnie's arm and asked enthusiastically, "What do you think? It's a great idea, isn't it?!"

Bonnie's lips twitched. "So, will the makeup artists dress us up the same way? Then, we'll see if Ivor can recognize me when I exit the car. Are you sure it doesn't seem cliché?"

'It sounds like a plot to an old movie. It's such an outdated trick, and I don't want to play games at my wedding.'

On the contrary, Avril did not think so. She said, "That's just how people do it. How is it cliché?"

Bonnie shook her head. "I-I'd rather not, Avril."

"Oh, come on! Isn't it a perfect opportunity to have a little fun? Don't worry if it's cliché or not. Just enjoy it instead!" Avril leaned on Bonnie's shoulder and begged. "Just indulge me this time. Pretty please!"

Eventually, Bonnie felt a headache forming and gave in to Avril's coaxing. "All right, fine! Stop shaking me already."

Avril giggled and said, "I knew you'd do it!"

Bonnie said helplessly, "Fine, let's hurry up and get the makeup artists to do it. We're running out of time."

Avril hopped and said, "Okay!"

Bonnie was not worried about whether or not Ivor would fail to recognize her. After all, the couple knew each other better than anyone else. As Avril said, they would only treat it as a game.

As the guests returned to their senses, they observed the two similarly dressed "brides" and whispered amongst each other.

"Can you tell which is which? I don't know which one's the real bride."

"The outfits are the same, and they're both holding bouquets. Also, they've hidden their faces under those veils. I doubt Mr. Ivor can recognize which one's his bride."

"What if Mr. Ivor makes a mistake? That would be embarrassing."

"It's all about excitement and suspense. I'm starting to feel nervous for Mr. Ivor."

"I hope the bride lifts her veil soon. I can't wait to see what she looks like."

"I know, right? I'm just as curious as you are!"

Suddenly, or headed for the

woman on the left. He stopped and

looked

low

at her tenderly. His voice

and gentle, "Honey?"

was

Bonnie smirked under the veil when she heard his affectionate voice.

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Chapter 925

'I knew he would recognize me immediately.'

Suddenly, Ivor lifted Bonnie's veil and immediately put it over his head, hiding under it with her. The latter's world fell silent momentarily when she smelled her soon-to-be husband's cologne. Then, Ivor leaned in and smirked, saying, "Gotcha."

He stood so close to Bonnie that his minty-fresh breath brushed past her cheeks, causing her to blush. She said shyly, "Stop that, Ivor. There are a lot of people watching."

Ivor gleamed with joy when he saw her blushing. He said hoarsely, "Don't worry. No one can see us under your veil."

Bonnie wanted to say something, but he kissed her lips to silence her. The former felt breathless and let out a soft moan. The guests closest to them heard it and knew what was happening under the veil.

Avril also heard it and realized Ivor had already identified Bonnie. Avril felt disappointed and could not help but pout.

'Sigh, that wasn't a challenge to Ivor. I should've listened to Bonnie and not done this. Not only did I fail to trick Ivor, but I'm now also a third wheel.'

With that in mind, Avril quietly moved aside to give the couple space. Meanwhile, the guests watched curiously.

"That's amazing! How did Mr. Ivor recognize the bride so quickly? Those two women looked identical to me."

"Mr. Ivor must be deeply in love with his bride, or he couldn't have identified her that quickly."

"Now, I'm even more curious about the bride's appearance and i

Who is she? Mr. Ivor treat

well."

"Mr. Ivor is the epitome of a fine man. I'd be so happy to be his wife that I would probably faint."

"He once said he liked girls who can be his equal. The woman he's about

to marry must be as outstanding as

him."

Bonnie blushed as she listened to the guests' comments. Then, she looked at Ivor and whispered, "I'm curious, too. How'd you recognize me so fast?"

Ivor said mysteriously, "Guess."

Bonnie rolled her eyes. "I'm not guessing. I don't care if you tell me or not."

'Is he trying to toy with me? Well, I'm not buying it!'

Ivor chuckled and pinched her cheek. "My intuition led me to you. I just followed my heart and found you."

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Chapter 926

Bonnie rolled her eyes again, looking at him as if he were a fool. "Do you think I'd believe that nonsense?" "Haha-" Ivor let out a deep, low chuckle from his throat.

"Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore. Actually, I recognized you from your stance."

"Stance?" Bonnie was surprised; she couldn't even remember her stance. "How did you tell?"

Ivor smiled as he explained, "Your stance is very straight, like a proud little poplar standing against the wind-neither humble nor arrogant. Just by standing there, you become a sight to behold, naturally drawing everyone's attention. In contrast, Avril's stance, while not bad, is noticeably different from yours. That's how I recognized you immediately."

After hearing his words, Bonnie's eyes sparkled. She muttered, "I didn't realize you observe me so closely."

"Only by doing so can I understand you better." Ivor's large hand slid down, accurately finding and holding Bonnie's hand. "The ceremony is about to start. Let's go inside."

Feeling her chest swell with emotion from his words, Bonnie heard him mention the ceremony and responded gently, "Alright."

Ivor lowered his head, stepped out under the veil, and led Bonnie forward.

The guests watching were craning their necks, eagerly staring at Bonnie's veil, hoping to glimpse the bride's true face when Ivor emerged from under it. However, the veil was quickly put back in place, hiding the bride's face entirely before they could see anything,

The guests were greatly disappointed and let out heavy sighs.

"Sigh! Mr. Ivor is keeping the bride too hidden. Does he not want us to see her at all?"

"How beautiful must she be for Mr. Ivor to keep her so secretive? Even on their wedding day, he won't let us see even a bit of her."

"You know, Mr. Ivor is a man who

can make the whole city tremble just by stomping his foot. To be so deeply pampered by such a cold and noble man makes me envious."

"Yes, yes, so many noble ladies had lined up hoping to catch Mr. Ivor's eye back then, but they all failed. After that, everyone thought Mr. Ivor wasn't interested in women, but seeing him spoil his wife now he's more intense than anyone!"

The guests could talk for days about Ivor's past rejections of women. But that was all in the past. Mr. Ivo now had a wife he adored, and they could only gossip about it casually.

Next, Bonnie and Ivor entered the hall and began the Western wedding ceremony.

They had simplified many steps, so the ceremony only took a few minutes to complete.

Avril had already changed back into her prepared dress. Seeing the ceremony concluded, she was the first to offer her blessings. "Mr. Ivor, Bonnie, congratulations on your marriage. Wishing you a lifetime of happiness."

Ivor and Bonnie responded in unison, "Thank you."

"Thank you."

Bonnie and Ivor smiled at each other as they heard each other's voices.

Then Ivor glanced at Floyd, standing not far away, and instructed, "Give Miss Avril a big gift."

"Yes," Floyd agreed immediately, and Ivor's voice followed again.

"Not just Miss Avril, but everyone who comes forward to offer blessings today, give them all a gift. No one should be left out."

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Chapter 927

Floyd responded again, "Yes, boss."

The guests already intended to step forward and offer their blessings. They all rushed forward to join in the excitement after hearing Ivor's announcement.

"Mr. Ivor, I wish you and Ms. Bonnie all the best and a marriage sweeter than honey."

"Mr. Ivor, I wish you and Ms. Bonnie enduring love, never parting."

"Mr. Ivor, I wish you and Ms. Bonnie..."

As Ivor had stated, every guest who came forward to offer their blessings received a substantial gift—an envelope containing at least five grand.

Considering the total number of guests at the wedding banquet, giving out these envelopes would amount to millions!

This money was practically being given away for free! It indeed showed the generosity and grandeur of the Knight family.

Harold arrived with the Shepard family outside the venue to offer their congratulations. At the door, he ran into Briggs, an old friend, and initiated a conversation.

"The Knight family's display is truly impressive. The girl marrying Mr. Ivor is incredibly fortunate," Harold remarked, his tone filled with amazement as he looked at the countless limited-edition luxury cars around him.

He felt disappointed looking back at his two granddaughters, Trina and Fernanda. He had heard that the girl marrying Ivor was about the same age as his granddaughters. How was it that someone else had

married into a top-tier family so early while his granddaughters had not achieved anything notable?

However, compared to Bonnie, his granddaughters were at least obedient and well-behaved. He wouldn't ask for much more if they didn't cause trouble like Bonnie.

Briggs shook his head at Harold's words. "Mr. Harold, you're mistaken. That girl doesn't need to rely on Mr. Ivor at all. She's got a fortune."

Harold's eyes widened in surprise. "Whose daughter is she? How can her family be so wealthy?"

Briggs shook his head again. "I don't know."

"Briggs, didn't you arrive early? How could you not know? Or are you just not willing to share the inside scoop with me?" Harold probed, his mind already working on a plan.

He hoped to get some insider information from Briggs about the identity of this wealthy daughter so that his granddaughters could try to ingratiate themselves with her, thereby benefiting their own family.

Briggs, a shrewd businessman, saw

right through Harold's intentions but

genuinely knew nothing about the matter. "Mr vor has kept his bride well hidden. Even I haven't seen what she looks like. I just went inside to offer my blessings and receive my door gift. It was too stuffy inside, so I came out for some fresh air and happened to run into you. It's quite lively inside now; you should hurry in with your family. You might get a chance to see what the bride looks like."

Harold thought that even if they didn't see the bride, it would be good to network and make connections inside. So he agreed. "Alright, alright. Briggs, we'll head inside first. Let's chat again when I come out."

With that, Harold led the Shepard family toward the entrance, only to be stopped by the guards at the door.

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Chapter 928

Harold and the rest of the Shepard family exchanged bewildered looks, not understanding the situation.

Gresham was the first to react, stepping forward to question the guard. "The Knight family is hosting a grand banquet today, and nearly everyone of note in Pyralis is here. Our Shepard family is no different. Why are you stopping us but letting everyone else in?"

"Even if we were to be turned away, we deserve to know the reason for this treatment. Are we being singled out?"

The guard responded, "We have orders from above: no one from the Shepard family is allowed to enter."

Gresham immediately asked, "Why?"

The guard replied, "We only follow orders. We don't know anything beyond that."

Gresham was taken aback by the guard's firm stance and didn't know what to say next. He returned to Harold and whispered, "Dad, what should we do now? Should we go back?"

Harold's face was tense, and his sharp eyes scanned the Shepard family members behind him. "Have any of you caused trouble recently to offend the Knight family?"

Fernanda and Trina quickly stepped forward to clarify.

"Grandpa, I've been with my parents recently and have been very well-behaved. I haven't caused any trouble at all," Fernanda said, glancing at Trina. "As for some people, I wouldn't know."

Trina momentarily turned pale as

she recognized the insinuation in Fernanda's words. She bit her lip

and looked at Harold with a weak et

pitiful expression. "Grandpa, I've been dedicating my time to improving my research skills. I

haven't had any contact with the Knight family."

Vera was worried that Harold might connect this to Trina's previous incident, so she quickly stepped in to support her: "That's right, Dad. Trina has been working so hard recently and focusing solely on her research. She's aiming to join Ms. Bonita's institute and hasn't had any time to interact with anyone from the Knight family."

Upon hearing their explanations, Harold's expression softened a bit. "It's good that you haven't caused any trouble."

Despite this, his confusion grew. If no one in their family had offended the Knight family, why were they being barred from entering?

Harold was unable to figure it out. He glanced at Briggs standing nearby, thinking he might know something. He approached Briggs with this in mind.

"Briggs, what a mess! Our family is being barred from entry. I've already asked the younger ones, and none of them have interacted with the Knight family. Could it be a mistake?"

Briggs thought to himself, 'You're asking me? I'm not part of the Knight family, how would I know the reason?' Though he thought this, he maintained a polite demeanor and responded accordingly.

"There must be a mistake. After all,

the Shepard family isn't known for causing trouble, right? But the Knight family is busy with the

wedding right now and probably not

doesn't have time to handle this. Maybe you should take your family back for now and discuss this with them later when they have more time."

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Chapter 929

Harold thought carefully and realized that this made sense. Standing around with the whole family here would only bring more embarrassment. It would be better to return home and figure out the reason later. Just as he was about to suggest leaving, he noticed Bonnie's adoptive parents heading toward the main entrance, carrying large bags that appeared to be filled with local specialties. Harold's face immediately showed disdain.

"How dare these country bumpkins show up here? They're making a fool of themselves!"

Upon hearing this, the rest of the Shepard family followed Harold's gaze and saw Gerald and his wife. They joined in the mockery.

"Do they think bringing a few bags of their local products to a wedding banquet will allow them to freeload? Aren't they afraid the guards will toss them out like garbage?"

Trina, seeing this, quickly covered her face and tried to hide behind the Shepard family members. She thought the last thing she wanted was for Gerald and his wife to recognize her in such a grand event. Otherwise, she'd indeed be ridiculed along with them.

Fernanda noticed Trina's actions and sarcastically remarked, "Trina, those are your biological parents. Aren't you going to greet them? What are you hiding for? Afraid of losing face?"

Grinding her molars, Trina looked at Fernanda with a hint of anger. "Fernanda! Can you shut up?!"

"Oh? You don't even acknowledge your parents, and I'm not allowed to comment?" Fernanda sneered, wanting to say more, but Grant intervened.

"Alright, Fernanda, that's enough! If we get embarrassed because of you, Grandpa will surely reprimand you when we get back!"

Fernanda begrudgingly restrained herself and gave Trina a heavy snort before turning her attention away.

Standing beside Harold, Briggs listened to their exchange and looked at Gerald and his wife mockingly. "Harold, you all seem quite familiar with these bumpkins. You must have quite a connection, huh?"

Harold's face changed instantly, and

he quickly distanced himself. "Us,

have a connection with those bumpkins? Do you think that's possible? We've just seen them a few times by chance. We're only discussing their audacity to show up at such an event!"

Briggs joined the discussion by sensing the underlying relationship but not exposing it. "Exactly, Harold is right. They are truly shameless. Anyone with half a brain would know the Knight family would never entertain people like them. They look so impoverished yet dare to come here? They're just asking for humiliation. I can't wait to see the guards throw them out!"

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Harold looked again at Gerald and his wife with contempt. "I bet the moment the guards see them, they be thrown out with all their stuff. They're only standing there now because the guards haven't noticed them yet."

Briggs nodded in agreement. "Harold, you're right! Look, they're almost at the entrance. If nothing goes wrong, they should be thrown out in about five seconds. Let's wait and watch the show!"

The crowd stood by, eager to witness Gerald's family get humiliated. However, what happened next left everyone dumbfounded!

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Chapter 930

To everyone's surprise, instead of throwing Gerald and his wife out as anticipated, the two guards at the entrance courteously took their items and respectfully escorted them inside.

The crowd gradually came to their senses when Gerald and his wife's figures disappeared from view. Harold's face stiffened, his expression filled with astonishment. He and the rest of the Shepard family looked extremely displeased as they stood stiffly.

Others began to mock them upon seeing this scene.

"These people were just making fun of them, thinking they were superior. Now look, the bumpkins got in while they were left outside. Isn't that a slap in the face?"

"Exactly! With their sycophantic behavior, how do they have the audacity to look down on others? They must have done something to upset the Knight family. Otherwise, why would the Knight family shut them out on such a joyous day?"

"I think we should distance ourselves from them to avoid any trouble."

As soon as this was said, several guests standing close quickly stepped back as if afraid of catching some contagious disease. Even Briggs, who had been chatting warmly with Harold earlier, now avoided them.

When Harold glanced at him with a steely gaze, Briggs made a hasty excuse. "Oh, Harold, I just remembered I have some urgent business to attend to. Let's catch up another day."

With that, he turned and left, making it clear he was avoiding them like the plague.

As the spectators saw this, their contempt and scorn intensified even further.

These looks were as painful as being skinned alive for the reputation-conscious Shepard family. Gresham's face burned with embarrassment as he lowered his head and avoided looking at anyone.

He then subtly moved closer to Harold and whispered, "Dad, given the current situation, staying here isn't helping. We should probably go back."

Harold clenched and unclenched his fists several times, his eyes filled with deep reluctance. He gave the Knight family's entrance one last long look before turning sharply. "Let's go!" With his command, the Shepard family followed closely behind and left the venue.

Once in the car, Vera voiced her confusion. "What is going on with the Knight family? Why did they block us but let Gerald's family in? Are we really considered lower than those hicks?"

Gresham, seeing her frustration,

gently patted her hand to soothe her. "Don't forget, Benedict's status has drastically changed. The Knight family must be treating them respectfully because Benedict is Mr. Hamish's apprentice. If it were any other day, the Knight family wouldn't have let people like them get anywhere near."

Upon hearing this, Vera remembered Benedict's prestigious connection. If that was the case, it all made sense. After all, without that connection, Gerald's family had nothing else noteworthy.

However, she still couldn't understand why the Knight family would treat the Shepard family so differently. "But even so, why block us? What could we have done to deserve this?"

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Chapter 931

Vera asked, "The Shepard family's status in Pyralis isn't any lower than Benedict's status as Mr. Hamish's apprentice, right? So why are we the ones being barred?" Gresham shrugged. "I can't figure that out either."

Vera frowned deeply upon hearing this. "It looks like we'll need to discuss this with Dad when we get back and have him investigate the reason. Our family can't be driven away without knowing why." Gresham nodded in agreement. "That's our only option."

Trina bit her lip to prevent her from speaking as she listened to their conversation while seated in the rear seat. She had a vague suspicion about the situation but didn't dare voice it.

Trina had often suspected that Bonnie might be Ivor's fiancée, but it was only a suspicion, not a certainty. Today's events seemed to validate her suspicion, though she still needed more evidence. Meanwhile, Gerald and Welma were greeted by Benedict as soon as they entered. "Dad, Mom, why did you arrive so late? The wedding ceremony is already over."

Gerald looked embarrassed. "Your mother and I thought we'd bring you and Bonnie some local specialties from home, but it took longer to pack them, and then we got stuck in traffic. That's why we're late."

Benedict glanced behind them and saw the bodyguards holding nylon bags full of local specialties. "If my sister and I want to eat them, we can go home ourselves. You came all this way and brought so much stuff;

wasn't it tiring?" he said, feeling both

touched and exasperated,

"It wasn't tiring at all," Welma said while craning her neck to look inside. "Where's Bonnie? I've been dreaming all night about seeing her in her wedding dress. I want to see her now." Although Bonnie had sent many photos, none compared to seeing her in person.

"Don't worry," Benedict said with a smile. He took the food items from the bodyguards and led his parents inside. "Sis is waiting backstage. I'll take you to her."

As they walked, Welma marveled at the opulent surroundings and then quickened her pace to walk beside. Benedict Benny, do you think bringing these bags of local specialties makes us look too shabby? Maybe we should leave them here and sneak them to your sister later?"

She recalled the whispers and judgmental looks they had

encountered upon entering, feeling a bit downhearted. "Your sister is so outstanding, but we look so poor. I'm worried that bringing these things will make people look down to

on her."

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Chapter 932

Benedict saw Wilma's dejected expression and felt a surge of heartache. Realizing something was amiss, he held her mother's shoulders and asked, "Mom, did someone say something unpleasant to you and Dad when you came in?"

Welma's eyes flickered evasively. "No, no, it's just that I suddenly felt it might not be appropriate."

Seeing her mother's apparent attempt to hide the truth, Benedict frowned and was about to say something when she heard Bonnie's voice.

"Dad, Mom, why are you just standing there? Why don't you come inside?"

Welma saw Ivor standing beside Bonnie, worried about embarrassing Bonnie, and was about to signal Benedict to hide the bags. Before she could do so, Bonnie and Ivor walked over.

Bonnie's eyes lit up when she saw the two nylon bags in Benedict's hands. "Dad, Mom, did you bring me these from the countryside?"

Welma felt ashamed since she was still troubled by the remarks made by the folks about them being country bumpkins.

She lowered her head and spoke softly. "Yes... We didn't know what else to bring, so we brought some of your favorites from home. I hope you don't mind."

"Mom! I love them! Why would I mind?" Bonnie said. She then took one of Benedict's nylon bags and opened it.

Seeing the bag full of chestnuts, she picked one up and started eating it. "Mmm, it's so sweet. The chestnuts from home are the best."

Then she took another chestnut and offered it to Ivor. "Try it. See how it tastes."

Ivor cracked the shell and ate the chestnut, then praised it. "The flesh is very sweet. It's so delicious."

Welma, initially tense and worried

that Ivor would disdain their count

goods, felt relieved seeing him eat it. She relaxed her demeanor. "If you

like it, we'll bring more next time."

Ivor smiled warmly. "Thank you, Mom." Then he turned to Gerald and added, "Thank you, Dad."

Gerald laughed heartily and waved it off. "We're family, no need to be so formal."

Bonnie smiled warmly while walking between Welma and Gerald and linking arms with them. "Dad, Mom, you must be hungry after traveling such a long way. I've prepared a big meat for you inside. I specifically asked the chef to make it to your taste."

Welma was touched by Bonnie's thoughtfulness and looked very gratified. "You're so considerate."

"This is just a small thing," Bonnie replied, leaning on Welma's shoulder. "You're my parents; it's the least I can do."

Welma was moved by her words and felt her eyes turn red.

Sensing her mother's emotional state, Bonnie deftly changed the subject. "Alright, alright, let's not get emotional. Let's go in and eat!" Welma nodded. "Okay."

After settling Welma and Gerald, Bonnie walked down the corridor. Her expression became more serious, and she turned to Benedict. "When met Mom and Dad just now, I felt something was off. Did someone say something unpleasant to them?"

From the moment she met Welma and Gerald, Bonnie had sensed something was wrong. Welma's overly cautious demeanor seemed out of place, but she hadn't wanted to bring it up then.

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Chapter 933

After settling them down, Bonnie finally asked Benedict about the situation.

Benedict rubbed the back of her head. "I noticed too, but Mom refused to say anything when I asked her. She probably didn't want to trouble us."

Bonnie narrowed her eyes, a hint of coldness flashing within. It wasn't hard to guess that someone had spoken rudely in front of Welma and Gerald. Otherwise, they wouldn't have acted that way.

Her adoptive parents were people she deeply respected and loved. She would never let anyone insult them.

As she pondered this, her expression darkened. She was about to ask Benedict to find out more when Ivor interrupted her.

"Honey, I've already sent someone to investigate. We should have results soon, so don't worry," he said, stepping in front of her and gently pinching her cheek. "Smile, today is our big day. I don't want you to be unhappy."

Bonnie felt appreciated. She smiled. "Alright, alright, see? I'm smiling."

Ivor also smiled, "That's my good girl."

As they spoke, the sound of fireworks suddenly erupted outside the window.

One firework after another shot into the sky, blossoming brilliantly. Before long, the sky was filled with fireworks spelling out words.

"Best wishes to the newlyweds!"

"Long-lasting happiness"

Firework words appeared one after another. Bonnie was so mesmerized that she raised her delicate eyebrows.

"Who sent this firework show blessing? They're good at this!" she said while recalling the people she knew.

She thought for a long time but

couldn't figure out who it was. She checked her phone, and she saw no messages. The person who sent the fireworks was intent on remaining mysterious.

Ivor shook his head, contemplating as well. "I can't think of who it might be either."

Bonnie chuckled, "How mysterious."

She withdrew her gaze from Ivor and looked out the window again. Something caught her eye, causing her eyebrows to arch even higher.

"I thought the fireworks show was over. Who knew there'd be a drone show?"

Ivor followed her gaze upwards

upon hearing this. There were countless drones, each carrying colorful balloons. The balloons bore words of congratulations for Bonnie

and Ivor's wedding.

"Congratulations to the newlyweds. May you have a harmonious union and many children!"

"Sweet and happy as always."

The drones began to release

flowers, creating a cascade of petals

that filled the sky like rain. Bonnie extended her fingers and caught a few petals through the window. She marveled helplessly, "It's so beautiful."

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Chapter 934

Ivor enjoyed the beautiful scene before them as he wrapped his arms around Bonnie's slender waist from behind.

"It is beautiful. I don't know who came up with such a creative way to celebrate, but when we find them, I will make sure to thank them properly."

Bonnie chuckled at his words. "I have an idea of who it might be, but I'm not entirely sure."

"If you can't figure it out, don't worry about it. I think they did this just to make us happy. As long as you're happy, that's all that matters," Ivor said, gently brushing a strand of her hair and playing with it between his long fingers.

"True," Bonnie agreed and nodded.

As the show outside seemed to end, she turned away from the window and yawned lazily. "I feel a bit tired."

Ivor massaged her shoulders gently and said soothingly, "Just hang in there a little longer. We still need to greet Grandpa. He said he has something very important to give you."

Bonnie glanced sideways at Ivor. "Do you know what Grandpa wants to give me? Can you decline it for me if it's something too valuable? I don't want to refuse him to his face and risk upsetting him."

Ivor spread his hands helplessly. "Do you think Grandpa would tell me? I doubt anyone knows what he plans to give you except himself."

"True," Bonnie sighed, pressing her temples as if to relieve a headache. "But I really don't want to accept something too valuable. Can you think of a way to help me?"

"You're his granddaughter-in-law. Whatever he gives you is out of his wish. Just accept it," Ivor said, massaging her shoulders again to help her relax. "Why refuse it?" Bonnie rolled her eyes at him. "Why? Because I'd feel embarrassed, of course."

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"I see," Ivor smiled. Seeing how troubled she was, he softened his tone. "Alright, let's wait and see what Grandpa gives you. If you really don't want to accept it, just give me a look and I'll refuse it for you."

Bonnie raised an eyebrow. "You said it. Don't let me down at the crucial moment!"

"Don't worry, I won't," Ivor promised, raising his hand. "I'm on your side."

Bonnie reluctantly nodded. "Alright, I'll trust you this time. If you deceive me, I'll never trust you again."

"Rest assured, I won't deceive you. We're on the same team," Ivor said, guiding Bonnie towards the resting area. "You said you were tired, right? Let's go to the lounge and rest for a while. I'll call you when it's time."

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Bonnie was exhausted and didn't refuse his suggestion. "I'll rest for a bit then. Make sure to take good care of my parents, and don't let anything go wrong." "Understood, my dear wife!" Ivor responded with a firm salute.

It was the first time Bonnie heard him call her his wife since they were officially married. The unexpected term of endearment made her cheeks flush with a rosy hue making her look even more beautiful.

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Chapter 935

"You smooth talker!"

Feeling bashful, Bonnie shot Ivor a reproachful glance with her misty eyes. The sight made Ivor's throat dry, and a surge of heat rushed from within him. Unable to control himself, he nibbled on Bonnie's lips. "Honey, it's not even nighttime yet, and you're teasing me like this? Aren't you afraid I won't be able to hold back later and just "

Before he could finish his sentence, Bonnie quickly covered his mouth. "Can you shut up? If you keep talking like this, how am I supposed to rest?" She scolded him, giving

him a playful yet reproachful look. This man used to be more restrained, but now that they were married, he seemed to have an endless stream of flirty comments without a hint of shame. Ivor kissed her once more before letting go of her shoulders.

"Alright, alright, you go rest. I'll go entertain the in-laws."

Bonnie watched his retreating figure, the blush on her cheeks lingering long after he left. She let it go and focused on resting as she was too tired to argue with her shameless husband.

While Bonnie slept soundly in the lounge, the guests outside were still buzzing with excitement from the fireworks and drone show. It took them a while to come down from the awe-inspiring spectacle. "Did you see those specially colored fireworks and the custom messages? Oh my god, it was so romantic. If someone did that for me at my wedding, I think I'd be so happy I'd faint."

"Yeah, and the drone show was amazing too. Just preparing all those balloons must have taken a lot of effort. And then there was the flower petal rain-such unique and thoughtful ideas. I wonder who prepared all this?"

"With so many influential people the

Knight family knows, there are plenty who could pull this off. But to actually go through with it, they must be very close. I can't think of anyone right now."

"This isn't your wedding or your circle. It'd be strange if you knew."

"I was just guessing for fun. Why are you arguing with me?"

"Forget it, I don't want to argue. I'm just glad I was quick enough to record the whole fireworks and drone show. I'm going to upload it online. It's sure to get a lot of attention."
"Hurry up, send it to me too."

The guests eagerly grabbed at the videos taken by one of them, capturing just how spectacular the event had been.

Inside the lounge, Bonnie woke up to see the sun setting behind the mountains. She rubbed her eyes and wondered why Ivor hadn't woken her up. Just then, she heard his voice. "How did you sleep? Was it comfortable?"

Bonnie turned her head and saw Ivor sitting not far away. She yawned stretched her slightly stiff muscles, and asked, "Weren't we supposed to greet Grandpa? Why didn't you wake me? What if we missed the time?"

"Grandpa did come by to see you, but when he found out you were asleep, he ordered everyone not to disturb you," Ivor explained with a playful note. "It seems that in Grandpa's eyes, my status as his grandson is in jeopardy with you as his granddaughter-in-law

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Chapter 936

Listening to Ivor's teasing, Bonnie raised her eyebrows and asked, "Is this the first time you've realized that?"

Ivor was momentarily stunned, then chuckled, "Honey, I'm already so upset, and you're adding salt to the wound instead of comforting me. You're really ruthless!" Bonnie rolled her eyes at him. "Do you think you look upset?"

Ivor covered his chest, pretending to be heartbroken, but before he could say anything, Bonnie interrupted, "Alright, alright, stop acting. It's over the top."

She stood up from the sofa and headed towards the bathroom. "Let me wash my face first, then we'll go greet Grandpa. It's not good to keep him waiting too long." Ivor smiled and agreed. "Alright, we'll do as you say."

Bonnie washed her face and exited the bathroom, and then she and Ivor went to the living room together.

Sigmund noticed them as soon as they entered. His face lit up with a smile when he saw Bonnie.

"Bonnie, did you rest well? If you're still tired, you can go back to your room and rest. We can talk in the morning."

Maisie chimed in, "Yes, you must be exhausted. A short rest is not enough. Go back to your room and rest."

Their concern filled Bonnie's heart with warmth. Sydney's sarcastic voice cut in just as she was about to say she had rested enough.

"I think young people today are too pampered. When we got married, the wedding ceremonies were much more complicated, and we never complained about being tired or needing a rest. "Meeting the in-laws after the wedding is an important tradition in our family, not something you skip because you're tired."

Bonnie turned her head slightly towards Sydney and gave her a half-smiling look. "Aunt Sydney, since + arrived, I haven't even had a chance to say anything, and you've already said so much.

"Of course, you're an elder, and I'll humbly accept whatever you say about me. But if others overhear these words, they might mistakenly think you're deliberately picking on me, the new daughter-in-law."

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She was aware that Sydney was attempting to portray her as being disrespectful of her elders. But no, she wasn't going to accept that.

"You, I" Sydney was at a loss for words. She stood there with her neck stiff, unable to come up with a retort.

Sigmund gave Sydney a warning look. "Sydney, today is Ivor and Bonnie's big day. Say less, so there's no gossip."

The old man's authority in the Knight family was unquestionable. Since he said this, Sydney couldn't argue further. "Got it!"

However, she still shot Bonnie in the

glare. When Bonnie realized this, she treated her as though she were invisible and ignored her. This attitude infuriated Sydney even more, making her face red with suppressed anger.

As Maisie watched from the sidelines, she felt a bit of admiration for Bonnie.

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Chapter 937

Initially, Maisie had thought of stepping in to help Bonnie. However, it was clear that Bonnie would never let herself be mistreated. Sigmund grinned as he turned back to face Bonnie. "Would you like to rest some more, or should we proceed with the tradition?"

"Grandpa, I've already rested well in the lounge. I'm full of energy now, and I can handle the tradition without any issues," Bonnie said while glancing at Sydney. "Besides, if I don't stay, I'm sure Aunt Sydney will have more to say."

Sydney's already angry face darkened further. "You-"

But before she could finish, Gunnar interrupted, "Alright, alright. With Dad and Aunt here, let's hold off on this discussion. We can talk more when we get home."

Sydney was still furious, even though she knew he was correct. However, realizing the situation, she forced herself to swallow her anger for now.

Ivor grinned and gave Bonnie the thumbs up. In a voice only the two of them could hear, he said, "Honey, you're getting more impressive by the day." Bonnie raised an eyebrow slightly and showed an indifferent expression.

The butler came with tea for the family.

Sigmund beamed as he instructed, "Butler, bring the wedding gift I prepared for Bonnie."

"Yes, sir." The butler nodded and headed upstairs.

Bonnie whispered to Ivor, "Don't forget what you promised me in

lounge If Grandpa's gift vel.?

extravagant, you must help

sto

decline it."

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Ivor chuckled and nodded. "Got it. How could I forget a promise to my wife?"

Bonnie was still a little

uncomfortable when she heard the personal term "wife" again, and her cheeks soon turned pink. "You usually joke around, but now with so many elders present, how can you stiff joke? Aren't you embarrassed?"

Ivor smiled even more, noticing the blush on her cheeks. He leaned closer, holding her hand and intertwining their fingers. "Isn't that a normal term for a married couple? What's there to be embarrassed about? Honey, we've been together for so long and now we're married. It's time for you to let go of that shyness."

Bonnie glanced at him sideways and rolled her eyes. "Let go of my shyness? What, do you prefer more outgoing women?"

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Chapter 938

Ivor paused for a moment, then immediately denied it. "Honey, I never said such a thing. Don't go throwing accusations at me."

Bonnie crossed her arms, lips quirked in a half-smile as she looked at Ivor. "You say I'm shy and need to change. Isn't that just a subtle way of telling me you prefer bold and daring women? If that's your type, can introduce you to some. I know quite a few of those."

Though she was smiling, Ivor could still sense the chill in her tone. "Honey, I didn't mean it that way. You misunderstood me."

He quickly looked to Maisie for help, silently urging her to speak up.

Maisie shot Ivor a reproachful glance. She wasn't initially inclined to help him, but for the sake of harmony between him and Bonnie, she stood up and lent a hand. "Bonnie, he's not good with words. Don't take him too seriously."

Seeing Maisie speak up, Bonnie smiled and responded, "I was just teasing him. We often joke like this. Don't take offense."

"Couples bickering is fine, but never take it seriously, lest it damages the relationship," Maisie, being experienced in matters of marriage, advised with concern.

Bonnie nodded. "I understand."

Maisie smiled and nodded back. "That's good."

While they spoke, the butler brought the wedding gift Sigmund had prepared for Bonnie. It was a set of documents kept in a file.

After taking the file from the butler, Sigmund called Bonnie. "Bonnie, come here."

"Yes, Grandpa." Bonnie obediently approached.

Sigmund slowly opened the file and took out the documents inside. "This is 10 percent of the shares of the Knight Group. I'm transferring it to you. You can use these shares for whatever you want, and neither I nor anyone in our family will interfere."

10 percent of the Knight Group's shares meant millions in dividends. each year without effort. Though Bonnie didn't need the money, she was moved by Sigmund's sincerity. However, since the shares belonged to the Knight family, she didn't want to accept them.

"Grandpa, this gift is too valuable. I'm sorry, but I can't accept it," Bonnie said.

Sigmund stood up, walked over to her, and insisted on transferring the shares to her, not allowing her to refuse. "Since it's from your grandpa, you must accept it. No refusal allowed!" Bonnie pursed her lips, feeling somewhat lost as she held the shares.

She was about to look to Ivor for help in refusing when she heard Sydney's voice.

"Dad, Flynn is your grandson, and he carries the Knight family's blood. He also has 10 percent of the shares. Why should Bonnie, an outsider, have any?"

Sydney already didn't like Bonnie

and wanted to eliminate her from the Knight family. But now, Sigmund was giving Bonnie shares. With that, wouldn't it be even harder to get rid of her in the future?

"Why? Because Bonnie is my granddaughter-in-law!" Sigmund's imposing gaze swept over Sydney.

"I know you're unhappy with my decision, but since I've made up my mind, no one can change it. You don't need to say anything more!" Sydney looked dissatisfied. "Dad, Bonnie-"

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Chapter 939

Sigmund's authoritative voice interrupted her before she could finish her sentence. "Gunnar, control your wife! If you don't want to stay here, you can leave. No one is forcing you to stay!" Gunnar knew that Sigmund was genuinely angry, so he didn't dare to say anything to him. Instead, he went to pull Sydney.

"Sydney, you know Dad's temper. It's better not to say anything now. Let's discuss it after we go back."

Speaking out here wouldn't just fail to gain Sigmund's support; it might even lead to his disapproval.

Sydney gave Gunnar a scowl at what he was doing. "Useless!"

Gunnar awkwardly smiled and patted Sydney's back to comfort her. "Alright, alright, calm down. Getting angry harms your health."

Seeing that even Gunnar couldn't help her, Sydney didn't say anything more. She just sat on the sofa with a stern face.

Once they quieted down, Sigmund looked back at Bonnie. "Bonnie, this is a token of affection from me. You must accept it, otherwise, I will think you don't want to be my granddaughter-in-law."

Bonnie knew that Sigmund was determined to give her these shares. Even if she refused now, Sigmund would find another opportunity to give them to her later.

So, Bonnie decided to accept them. After all, it was just ten percent of the shares; she could return them later if needed.

Bonnie finally accepted the shares. "Thank you, Grandpa."

When Sigmund saw her accept, a smile appeared on his face. "No need to be so polite. Just keep them well."

"Okay." Bonnie smiled in response.

In the meantime, Sydney's

murmuring voice sounded again. "You seemed very determined to refuse just now, but now you're taking it as soon as it's offered t makes people suspect if you're playing hard to get."

Bonnie's smile faded slightly when she heard this, and she turned to look in Sydney's direction.

"You have been expressing your dissatisfaction with me. Perhaps you feel upset because Grandpa didn't give you any shares. Should I

ask Grandpa to change the name on the share transfer document to yours?"

"I didn't mean that. I'm just stating facts. You shouldn't be angry, right?" Sydney said with a forced smile, showing her dislike for Bonnie.

"You're my Aunt. How could I dare to be angry with you? I just want to tell you that if you have something to say, just say it. Who can understand your intentions if you're sneaking around?" Bonnie deliberately waved the shares in front of Sydney.

"Since you don't want the shares but have an issue with me, then I must accept them even more. Otherwise, it would disappoint your expectations, right?"

Her words were clear in their implication: the more Sydney didn't want her to accept, the more determined she was to do so. She wanted to infuriate Sydney and not yield to her wishes! Sydney's chest began to heave painfully.

"Bonnie! Just because Dad spoils you doesn't mean you can act recklessly! You-"

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Chapter 940

Bonnie gave Sydney a cold, menacing gaze that stopped her before she could say anything more.

"Aunt Sydney, you've been picking fights constantly, but it's about time you stop!"

Sydney's face darkened, but Bonnie's commanding voice rang out again before she could respond.

"I'm calling you Aunt out of respect and politeness. But at the very least, you should act like an elder. Don't think that just because I've been speaking nicely to you, you can walk all over me! If it weren't for your son, Ivor, and Grandpa, I would've kicked you out long ago!"

Previously, Bonnie had decided not to stoop to Sydney's level, considering that it was her and Ivor's wedding day. However, Sydney hadn't shown self-control. On the contrary, she had grown even more domineering.

'How can I tolerate this? If I did, I wouldn't be me!'

Sydney could feel the intense hostility emanating from Bonnie, her face turning paler with each passing second.

Seeing this, Maisie slowly got out of her chair and moved to stand shoulder-to-shoulder with Bonnie.

"Bonnie's words are my words! If you dare to cause trouble again, not only will she take action against you, but I will too!"

Maisie's presence alone exuded a commanding aura.

Sydney looked from Maisie to Bonnie, her fear causing her legs to turn jelly.

Bonnie and Maisie were the renowned disciples of Master Arturo. With her frail physique and lack of fighting skills, Sydney was no match for them!

Gunnar quickly stepped forward to

support the shaky Sydney. He then said in a low and resigned voice. "Didn't I tell you not to speak now? Look at the mess you've created..." en.swhovels.net

He sighed heavily before continuing, "Staying here won't help. Should we head back?"

Overwhelmed by Bonnie and

Maisie's combined presence, Sydney

became pale and had difficulty breathing. She had already wanted

to leave but had been holding on to maintain a semblance of dignity.

Now that Gunnar had spoken, she seized the opportunity to retreat without losing too much face. "Then tell Dad, and let's leave quickly!"

Staying here had become a torment for her. She didn't want to stay a moment longer!

Gunnar patted her shoulder reassuringly before turning to Sigmund. "Dad, Sydney isn't feeling well. I'll take her home. Please continue your conversation."

Sigmund's face remained stern, and he coldly responded after a moment, "Go ahead."

"Maisie, we're leaving now," Gunnar nodded slightly to Maisie before helping Sydney leave.

Maisie frowned, watching their retreating figures, "I remember Sydney wasn't like this before. What happened to her?"

Bonnie thought back to the origins

of her conflict with Sydney, a story too complicated to explain in a few sentences. So, she casually replied, "Maybe Aunt Sydney just doesn't like me. But it's okay, I won't let myself be bullied."

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Chapter 941

Maisie's face lit up with a smile as she patted Bonnie's shoulder approvingly. "That's the spirit! Even though she's an elder, we shouldn't let her walk all over us! "Besides, you're my junior, which puts you on equal footing with me, so you're practically her peer. Don't hold back if she makes things difficult for you-just fight back!"

Bonnie nodded, "I know."

While they conversed, Maisie thought back on what had happened, looking guiltily at Bonnie.

"When Sydney was provoking you earlier, I should have stood up for you right away. But I held back for the sake of family harmony."

She gently took Bonnie's hand and said in a voice of remorse. "You don't blame me, do you?"

Bonnie squeezed Maisie's hand in return, smiling as she replied, "Master Maisie, how could I blame you for such a small matter? That would be too petty of me."

Maisie's worry melted away upon hearing this. "I'm glad you don't blame me. I was afraid you felt wronged and that I did nothing to help."

"Not at all," Bonnie reassured her with another smile. "Besides, you stood up for me later, and that made me very happy."

Maisie finally felt completely at ease and made a promise to Bonnie. "Still, I meant what I said. If she ever dares to treat you like that again, I won't tolerate it! No matter what, I won't let my junior be wronged!" Bonnie was touched. "Thank you, Master Maisie."

"There's no need to thank me," Maisie waved it off. "We're like family since we are from the same academy. It's only right for me to help you!"

Bonnie was about to say something more when Ivor's voice interrupted them. Uh, Mom, don't you think it's a bit odd to still call her juniornow that she's your daughter-in-law?"

Bonnie was his lawfully wedded wife, yet she called his mom "Master Maisie," which felt like it lowered his rank.

"It does seem a bit inappropriate," Maisie mused, turning to Bonnie with a tentative suggestion. "How about you try calling me something else?"

While they might not mind, it did seem a bit strange for outsiders.

Bonnie looked at Maisie, took a deep breath, and opened her mouth. But the word "Mom" lingered at the tip of her tongue, refusing to come out. It felt too abrupt to shift from calling her "Master Maisie" to "Mom".

Seeing Bonnie's struggle, Maisie offered another idea. "How about calling me 'Mom Maisie'?"

Bonnie's mouth twitched involuntarily. Her face displayed her exasperation. That sounded even more awkward than "Mom" alone!

Noticing Bonnie's difficulty, Ivor decided not to push her further. "If Bonnie isn't comfortable, let's not force it."

Bonnie hesitated a while before continuing so as not to upset Ivor. "Give me some time to get used to it. It's a bit hard to adjust all of a sudden."

"Of course, take all the time you need," Maisie said nonchalantly.

Then, with a sudden glint in her eye, she nudged Bonnie playfully. "Alright, enough talking. Go back to your room with Ivor and rest! Today is your big day, and every moment of your wedding night is precious. Don't waste this wonderful time!"

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Chapter 942

Under Maisie's teasing gaze, Bonnie's cheeks turned a light shade of red. She felt shy and didn't know how to respond.

But Maisie had a point-time spent together on their wedding night was precious.

Ivor noticed Bonnie's bashfulness, and a small smile played on his lips. He wrapped his long arm around Bonnie's shoulders, pulling her into his embrace. "Mom, she's a bit shy. Don't tease her too much." "Oh, you're defending her now!" Maisie's heart warmed at seeing the couple's affection.

Sigmund felt immensely gratified as well. "Alright, it's getting late. It's about time to rest. If this goes on, my old bones won't hold up."

Bonnie noticed the faint fatigue in Grandpa Sigmund's eyes and nodded in agreement. "Okay, Grandpa, we'll head back now. You should rest early too."

"Alright, go on now," Sigmund said before waving them off.

Ivor nodded and held Bonnie's hand as they left together. Maisie felt a deep sense of happiness and satisfaction watching them go.

"I used to worry if Ivor's bad temper would keep him from finding a wife. Now it seems my worries are unfounded."

Speaking of this, Sigmund showed a hint of pride in his eyes. "It's because I had the foresight to arrange a wife for him early on. Otherwise, he wouldn't have found one so easily!"

Maisie laughed, agreeing with Sigmund. "Yes, yes, Dad, you're the one with the most foresight in our family."

In their room, Bonnie began to take off her heavy wedding attire piece by piece. Suddenly, the sound of a vibrating phone broke the silence.

She glanced over to see that

someone was calling Ivor. She looked at the caller ID for a moment before calling out towards the

bathroom, "Ivor, someone's calling you."

"Coming," Ivor responded quickly after emerging from the bathroom. He glanced at the caller ID and then looked at Bonnie. "I'll step outside."

"Okay," Bonnie replied, watching Ivor

leave with a hint of suspicion in her eyes. Normally, Ivor took his calls front of her. His decision to step

outside this time was unstep

Perhaps it was something he didn't want her to know about.

She could understand, though. Everyone had their secrets, and not everything needed to be shared.

Ivor answered the call on the balcony, "Is everything ready?"

A man's voice quickly responded, "Yes, everything is in place."

Ivor's lips curled into a faint smile. "Good job." After ending the call, a bright gleam flashed in his eyes as he pondered something.

Ivor came back to see Bonnie

fiddling with her phone while seated

on the bed. She had changed out of her wedding dress and into a comfortable set of pajamas. He strode over to her and asked, "Not tired today? You've changed into your pajamas but aren't resting yet."

Bonnie looked up at him. "I rested plenty in the lounge earlier, so I'm not very sleepy now."

"Is that so?" Ivor's smile deepened. He scooped her up from the bed and said, "If you're not tired, then let's do something meaningful."

Concerned that she may fall, Bonnie reflexively wrapped her long, thin legs around Ivor's waist as her body was raised into the air.

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Chapter 943

Thinking back to what Ivor had just said, Bonnie's face suddenly flushed like a rose. "I-I think I want to sleep. I don't have the energy to do anything else."

Ivor watched her blushing cheeks and sparkling eyes, the curve of his lips lifting even more. "Bonnie, today is our wedding day, and as Mom said, the wedding night is very precious. Are you sure you want to sleep?"

Caught in his deep gaze, which drew her like a vortex, Bonnie looked away uneasily without moving. She whispered after a while, "Then, you decide. I won't sleep."

She decided to let him take the lead without protest.

Seeing Bonnie's extreme shyness yet still being considerate of his feelings, Ivor's eyes grew even darker and more intense. He firmly encircled her waist, lowered his head to bite her lip gently, and then set her down.

"We'll continue some things later. For now, let's drink some wine."

"Wine?" Bonnie was surprised at this and momentarily stunned. As she realized what he meant, her face reddened even more. "I-I don't think we need to drink the wine."

Just imagining the scene made her feel inexplicably flustered.

Ivor teased with his long eyebrows raised, "Do you want to get straight to the main event?"

Bonnie's eyes widened in shock, and she choked on her saliva. "Cough, cough, cough."

Ivor gently patted her back and chuckled, seeing her flushed cheeks from coughing. "Why are you so excited?"

Bonnie glared at him. "Do you think everyone is as shameless as you?"

Ivor remained silent, still smiling, as he moved to pour two glasses of wine. He brought one over to Bonnie. "Bonnie, come on."

Seeing that he had already prepared the glasses, Bonnie reached out to take the offered glass.

"Alright..."

Ivor intertwined his arm with

Bonnie's, his deep and possessive

gaze locked on her. "Once we drink this wine, you'll be completely mine." belongs to

"Cough, cough-" Startled again, Bonnie choked and almost spilled her wine. She steadied herself just in time "Ivor! Can you stop saying things to scare me?"

She suspected he was doing it on purpose, teasing her because of her exaggerated reactions.

Ivor's lips curved slightly, feigning innocence. "Bonnie, you're accusing me unfairly. I'm just speaking normally, how am I scaring you?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes dramatically. "You know exactly how you're scaring me."

Ivor chuckled softly and leaned

closer to Bonnie. They were already quite close, but now their breaths mingled intimately. Bonnie's face turned crimson again, and her heart pounded erratically.

Thump, thump.

Each beat was louder than the last, resonating in her ears, making her gaze gradually dazed and unfocused...

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Chapter 944

Due to their close proximity, Ivor heard Bonnie's heartbeat getting louder, almost as if it was about to leap out of her chest. He smirked, leaned close to her ear, and gently exhaled warm breath into it. "Bonnie, why is your heart beating so fast? What are you nervous about?"

Bonnie was already so embarrassed that her toes were curling. She tried to dodge as she shrank her neck even more at the sensation of Ivor's breath tickling her ear.

While dodging, she accused him helplessly, "Ivor! I think you're doing this on purpose!"

Ivor's lips curved higher as he held her waist and kept her firmly in his arms, ensuring the wine in their glasses didn't spill. "On purpose? Bonnie, you can't wrongly accuse an innocent person. I just wanted to drink wine with you. You're the one getting too excited."

Bonnie rolled her eyes dramatically at him. She was about to retort when Ivor silenced her with his lips pressed firmly against hers.

"Mm-" She involuntarily let out a muffled moan and instinctively gripped his shirt.

They separated after a while, leaving Bonnie's eyes sparkling with a tiny layer of mist. Ivor was moved by a sudden surge of emotion and kissed her long lashes lightly,

Bonnie's lashes fluttered as she leaned into his chest to steady herself. Glancing at the wine still in her hand, she nudged his broad chest. "Are we going to drink this wine or not? If we keep messing around, it'll spill everywhere."

"It's okay, we can pour more if it

spills," Ivor said in a husky voice. The

look in his eyes grew even deeper and darker as he gazed at her lovely face.

Bonnie's eyes flickered, and she looked away uneasily, sensing

something in his gaze. "If we're not

going to drink the wine, let's just

drink it already."

Ivor nodded in agreement. "You're right. Let's drink the wine first. As for the rest..." He paused deliberately, "We'll take our time with that."

Understanding the implication in his tone, the blush that had just receded from Bonnie's cheeks returned in full force. "Mm..."

She replied softly, trying to cover her embarrassment, but there was no hiding her flushed face. She wanted to say something to scold Ivor, but it seemed inappropriate no matter what she said.

She realized that Ivor had become even more shameless than before their marriage. Both his words and actions were more unabashed than ever.

Ivor noticed Bonnie's dazed expression and gently caressed her chin, lifting it slightly. "What are you thinking about?"

Bonnie snapped back to reality. She coughed lightly in embarrassment. "Nothing. Let's drink the wine."

Knowing how shy Bonnie was about these things, Ivor decided not to push her. "Alright, let's drink the wine."

They held hands, looked into each other's eyes, and drained their glasses of wine.

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Chapter 945

Even though Sigmund and Maisie had intended to go rest, they remained outside the room and paid close attention to the sounds emanating from within.

Sigmund stood listening for a while but couldn't make sense of anything. He then turned to Maisie behind him and asked in a voice only they could hear, "Maisie, did you hear anything? How far have they progressed?"

Maisie listened for a while longer. "I couldn't hear very clearly, but it sounded like they were talking about something like the wine."

"Wine?" Sigmund showed a meaningful smile. "Looks like these young people know how to have fun."

Maisie's eyes also held a hint of amusement. "You can't tell usually, but I didn't expect our son to be quite savvy. Indeed, when a man is with the one he loves, many things come naturally, without the need for instruction from us."

"Of course. If we had to teach them everything, he wouldn't be my grandson!" Sigmund said, then suddenly waved at Maisie. "Maisie, come here, I have something to tell you."

Maisie approached, and Sigmund whispered his thoughts to her. Maisie's mouth twitched after listening.

"Dad, your thoughts... are really progressive."

Sigmund's tone contained a hint of excitement. "What do you think? If we do this, you can have a grandchild earlier, and I can have a great-grandchild sooner!"

Maisie tried to reason with Sigmund. "Dad, Bonnie is only 20 years old. There's no need to rush for a child. Besides, they've locked the door now. If we knock and send something in, won't it reveal our intentions? How could they possibly accept it?"

"That's true." Sigmund suddenly remembered Bonnie's status as a renowned science researcher. "Bonnie still has her career to focus on. It's indeed a bit too early for them to

have a child. I was too hasty." Seeing Sigmund listening to reason, Maisie breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yes, Dad. Anyway, they're still young. Let them cultivate their relationship for a while longer. It's not too late to wait a few more years to have children."

"You're right." Sigmund nodded. "Since that's the case, let's go back first. Let's not disturb them anymore. It wouldn't be good if they found out later."

"Okay." Maisie agreed, and they left together.

Bonnie sat on the edge of the bed inside the room after drinking the wine. She furrowed her delicately arched eyebrows after noticing something.

"Ivor, did you hear anything? It seems like there's someone outside the room."

Ivor had been immersed in intimacy with Bonnie and hadn't noticed.

"I didn't hear anything. Do you want me to go out and check now?"

Bonnie nodded. "Yes, it's better to go out and check. Otherwise, it feels strange."
"Alright." Ivor strode over and opened the door.

Bonnie

but the his gaze

was no shadow or

anything in the empty hallway.

a owed his gaze

"Could it be my imagination?"

"It is strange. I heard someone talking just now."

"I know." Ivor looked understanding "It should be Grandpa coming

eavesdrop, wanting to hear a net

our progress."

Bonnie's mouth twitched, her eyes showing a hint of surprise and disbelief.

"Grandpa? Are you sure? Does he have such a hobby?"

Ivor chuckled lightly and teased Bonnie. "Shall we go and ask?"

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Chapter 946

Bonnie could tell that Ivor intentionally provoked her, so she rolled her eyes at him in exasperation. She then lifted the blanket and lay down on the bed. "If you want to ask, then go ask yourself. I'm tired and want to sleep."

Ivor locked the door and immediately pounced over.

"Honey, didn't you just say you weren't tired? Now you're saying you are. Are you trying to make excuses to avoid tonight?"

"I didn't-"

Bonnie was interrupted by Ivor before she could finish her sentence.

"But now that we're married, you couldn't avoid it even if you intended to. After all, you can't escape your fate, right?"

Upon hearing this, Bonnie suppressed the embarrassment rising in her chest and her face turning red as she responded to Ivor's words.

"Don't misinterpret what I meant! I never said I wanted to avoid-"

Ivor's tall figure loomed over her before she could finish.

"I knew it. My honey is very willing to be close to me."

Bonnie felt speechless.

"You're taking advantage of the situation!"

Ivor chuckled lightly while lowering his body and getting closer to Bonnie.

Bonnie felt shy and pushed against his approaching body.

"It's too hot. Go and turn on the air conditioning."

Ivor didn't want to move. "Don't worry, just wait a bit longer."

"What are we waiting for " Bonnie stopped short as she met Ivor's deep and mysterious gaze.

It was like a bottomless vortex, causing her to freeze in place. She was caught off guard by the depth of his gaze.

Her voice stopped abruptly, and her thoughts were interrupted by Ivor's intense gaze.

Seizing the opportunity, Ivor closed the distance between them once again.

As the distance between them narrowed, their breaths mingled and merged.

Bonnie didn't know why, but she closed her eyes.

Seeing his wife so obedient, Ivor smiled as his thin lips slowly approached her rosy ones.

Just as his lips were about to touch hers, there was a sudden loud sound in his ear.

Thud.

Something had fallen to the ground.

Suddenly opening her eyes, Bonnie saw the man so close that she pushed him away with a hint of embarrassment.

"Um, you should check if something fell."

Ivor's eyes showed impatience. "It's just some trivial thing. There's no need to look."

"Let's still check. I remember that's where we stacked the wedding gifts people gave us. It wouldn't be good if something got damaged." Bonnie mainly wanted to buy some time. She felt a bit lightheaded since she and Ivor had been too close today.

For some reason, she couldn't overcome the nervousness in her heart.

It would be better to calm down her emotions first.

Ivor also noticed this, so even though he wanted to be close to his wife, he restrained himself and followed Bonnie's instructions.

"Then I'll go check. You wait for me in bed."

Bonnie responded, "Okay."

Ivor got up from Bonnie's body and looked at the object that had d with a hint of

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"What is this thing? Why have I never seen it before?"

Bonnie followed his gaze, but she couldn't see clearly what it was since the thing had fallen under the bed. "Take it out and let me see."

Ivor bent down, picked up the fallen object, and handed it to Bonnie.

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Chapter 947

"Here, it's this one." After taking the box, Bonnie scrutinized it momentarily, then suddenly remembered. "Oh... I remember now. This is the wedding gift Avril gave me. She reminded me to open it in the room, but I have no idea what's inside."

When Avril gave her the gift and said those words, Bonnie suspected that whatever was inside must be scandalous. Nevertheless, she accepted it because it was probably not too extreme. She would've forgotten if she hadn't accidentally kicked it.

There was a mysterious smile in Ivor's eyes upon hearing this. "I think there should be something good inside."

Bonnie felt a bit speechless. "You haven't even seen it, and you already know it's something good?"

"Just a guess, I suppose it should be something good." Ivor raised an eyebrow at Bonnie. "Why don't you open it and see?"

Bonnie thought, since she already had it in her hands, she might as well open it. "Okay."

She bowed and cautiously lifted the box's cover. But her cheeks blushed at the sight of the red, alluring fabric inside the box, and she closed the lid hastily. It seemed she had underestimated Avril's audacity. Avril had never been in a romantic relationship, yet she dared to give her something so sensitive. It left Bonnie at a loss for words.

Seeing Bonnie's strange expression, Ivor was curious. "Honey, what exactly is it? Why are you so flustered?"

Bonnie shook her head, attempting to hide the box behind her. "It's nothing, just a little something between girls. Y-You're not allowed to look!"

The more Bonnie didn't want Ivor to see, the more he wanted to. "I won't look, but you have to tell me, what little thing is it?"

Bonnie bit her lip, and her face

scarlet. It was embarrassing for her to tell a man about this thing! So she silently cursed Avril. This girl had really given her a time bomb, leaving her unsure how to handle it. Well, she couldn't let Ivor see it, or he'd definitely make her wear it.

"Why aren't you saying?" Ivor vaguely guessed what it was but still

pretended to ask. At the same ne

M

he seized the opportunity to slowly reach behind Bonnie.

"I said it's something between girls so don't ask. Even if I tell you, you wouldn't understand." Bonnie kept thinking about how to deal with the box in her hand.

She couldn't let the man see what was inside the box! Ivor suddenly leaned closer to Bonnie, and in her daze, he took the box hidden behind her.

"If you won't tell me, then I'll just see it myself."

Bonnie rushed over and tried to snatch the box back from him. "Give it to me, give it to me quickly, don't look!"

Ivor hugged Bonnie's waist, held her in his arms, and then opened the box with his free hand.

As Bonnie saw this scene, she hurried to try to stop him by extending her hand. "Don't!"

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Chapter 948

However, it was too late. Ivor had already opened the box, and a piece of red, alluring fabric spilled out, almost blending with the red blanket.

When Bonnie saw this scene, she felt her face heat up with agitation. Her cheeks flushed up to her ears.

She pursed her lips and then bent down to pick up the fallen items. However, as she made this motion, Ivor bent down and hooked the thing on his fingertips. Not only that, he also gave Bonnie a meaningful look as he carefully inspected the item.

"I never thought Avril would give us such a thing as a wedding gift."

He looked at Bonnie teasingly as he spoke, his lips curving slightly. "What do you think, honey? Want to try it on?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes at him and directly refused. "I won't wear it. If you want to wear it, do it yourself!"

She knew that what Avril had given her must be something like this. But she had never expected that Avril's gift this time would break the rules to such an extent that she couldn't even bear to look at it... "But this size is tailored to fit you, honey. If I wear it, it won't fit properly, right?" Ivor said while picking up the two pieces of lingerie and

approaching Bonnie. "Or should I try it on? Otherwise, it would be a waste of Avril's good intentions."

Upon seeing the man approaching suddenly, Bonnie's cheeks reddened even more, and her ears burned. "Don't think I don't know what you're up to! Anyway, I definitely won't wear it."

Ivor held the two pieces of cloth and sighed as though he was thinking deeply about something. "Ah, I thought you would cooperate with me a little on our wedding day to make me happy. But if you're unwilling then forget it. I won't force you."

As Bonnie saw the man's attractive face fade, she was filled with guilt. Come to think of it, today was their wedding day, and they were supposed to do husband-and-wife things. There was no need to be so shy and secretive about it...

As she considered this, Bonnie inhaled deeply and attempted to utter the two words, "I agree." However, the words wouldn't come.

Bonnie was torn, and her eyebrows were furrowing slightly.

Although she felt that wearing such clothes was no big deal, there was just too little fabric, which made her feel extremely embarrassed. However, she didn't want to leave any regrets on this happy day.

Seemingly sensing Bonnie's hesitation, Ivor said, "If you don't want to wear it, honey, I won't force you." Ivor dropped his head, looking extremely disappointed.

Bonnie's heart wavered at this scene and said, "It's just a piece of clothing, right? I'll wear it."

Ivor's eyes suddenly lit up, and exclaimed in a tone full of uncontrollable excitement. "Really? Honey, are you really going to wear it? If you really don't want to, don't force yourself."

Bonnie smirked inwardly. This guy wanted her to wear it immediately, but now he was pretending otherwise.

Thinking of this, she smirked and smiled, "Thank you for being so understanding. Originally, I felt too embarrassed to refuse, but I won't wear it since you're so considerate of me."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw the man's face change. He regretted it and wanted to slap himself.

"Alright, give it to me." She snatched the two pieces of red lingerie from the man's hands and quickly walked towards the bathroom. Bang!

The bathroom door was closed.

Watching the tightly closed bathroom door, Ivor chuckled softly.

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Chapter 949

Sure enough, Bonnie was able to manipulate his emotions easily.

Ivor stood in place, waiting a few minutes without seeing Bonnie coming out. He then walked towards the bathroom and raised his hand to knock on the door. "Honey, haven't you changed yet? Why haven't you come out?"

Soon, Bonnie's low voice came from inside, "I'm c-changed..."

Ivor could perceive Bonnie's shyness in this voice alone. Her delicate and charming cheeks should now be deep red.

As he considered this, Ivor experienced an intense heat wave that shot up from below, causing his Adam's apple to roll up and down uncontrollably.

He was looking forward to how Bonnie would look like wearing that thing...

Ivor noticed a "click" sound near his ear while pondering this. The bathroom door opened, and Bonnie slowly walked out.

Ivor raised his head and saw Bonnie before him, his gaze freezing instantly.

The striking visual effect of the red silk against her pristine skin was evident to him. It seemed like everything around them had lost its color, leaving only her standing there.

Noticing Ivor's gaze fixed on her, Bonnie's face blushed even more, and she subconsciously reached out to try to pull the hem of the red fabric. But the little clothes were designed like this, too short...

Feeling uncomfortable under Ivor's stare, Bonnie wanted to cover his eyes. But she didn't do that, just whispered for him to stop.

"Don't look anymore, your eyeballs will fall out..."

"My honey is so beautiful, of course I want to look. Only I can see and appreciate your beauty."

A dark color surged in Ivor's eyes as he stepped closer to her. Bonnie sensed danger and subconsciously wanted to step back. But before she could make this move, she was picked up by the man and thrown onto the bed.

With the soft bed behind her, Bonnie's eyes suddenly showed a trace of panic, and she reached out to press against the man's broad

UMS

chest.

"D-Don't be so hasty, I'm not ready yet."

Ivor curled his lips slightly and stared deeply into her eyes.

"Don't worry, I won't be hasty. You also know that last time in the car, we almost stayed up all night until dawn."

Bonnie felt like she was about to ignite all over her body, and layers of mist appeared in her eyes due to shyness. "You know that my 'hasty' doesn't mean that, can you please—"

"In my eyes, it's the same meaning."

Ivor looked intently at Bonnie as if he wanted to seize her soul, with eyes that seemed bottomless. "Honey, is it okay?"

"_"

Bonnie had just wanted to say

something when Ivor's thin lips net

hers, swallowing all the

Eng when Ivor's thin lips

words she hadn't spoken yet.

She didn't intend to struggle. She turned over and pressed herself against the man.

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Chapter 950

The rising sun slowly illuminated the room, casting a warm glow over them. Bonnie's eyelashes trembled lightly, and she opened her eyes. Looking around, she realized Ivor had disappeared, leaving her alone.

Her stomach growled with hunger, but her whole body felt sore and didn't want to move. She had no idea how late into the night he had been up last night. It seemed like it was already dawn outside when she couldn't bear it any longer and passed out.

This darn man, always so unrestrained, never knowing when to stop. Taking advantage of her indulgence towards him last night, he took more liberties...

Next time, she must stand firm on her position and not indulge him anymore!

Footsteps suddenly sounded in her ears. She turned and saw Ivor walking toward her with a tray from outside the door.

Seeing Ivor reminded her of how he unrestrainedly "bullied" her. She lifted the blanket over her head and curled up inside since she was too lazy to deal with him anymore, 'So, my girl also has such a childish side?'

As Ivor saw Bonnie behave like this, Ivor curled his lips. He walked over and hugged her through the blanket.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I was indeed too indulgent last night. Don't be angry."

Bonnie didn't respond and didn't even want to deal with him! Why was he apologizing now? Where was he earlier? Clearly, he was just deliberately doing wrong again!

They say men's words can't be trusted. She wouldn't believe these sweet words from men anymore.

Seeing that she still didn't respond, Ivor hugged her tighter.

"Honey, I really know I was wrong, can you forgive me? Think about it, I'm a normal man, marrying such a beautiful wife like you, it's strange if I can control myself. I believe you will understand me, won't you?"

Bonnie's face flushed with

embarrassment at the man's words,

especially since she was now wrapped up in the blanket and being hugged by him, making it hard for her to breathe.

After taking a deep breath, she struggled out of the man's embrace and threw the blanket aside.

"Enough! You clearly can control yourself, but you still..."

She was too ashamed to say anything more because the subject was embarrassing.

She wasn't as shameless as the man... She couldn't say those words.

"Honey, I promise, this will be the last time, okay? I'll be gentle with in the future." Ivor held Bonnie while gently coaxing her. Content Belongs to

"Last night was our wedding night, I got carried away for a moment, I'm really sorry."

Bonnie wasn't angry. She was just teasing him. After all, yesterday was their wedding day. It would be too petty of her to blame him for such a trivial matter.

Thinking like this, Bonnie still snorted coldly, "This is the last time, remember what you said."

Seeing Bonnie's attitude soften slightly, a strong joy flashed in Ivor's eyes. He hugged her tightly again and kissed her lips firmly.

"I remember, I promise you, I'll be gentle next time."

Bonnie rolled her eyes speechlessly.

They were now officially husband and wife. She had to adapt to this role quickly and couldn't treat him the same way as before.

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