

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

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#### Chapter 983

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That stunned Floyd. He was a little confused.

"Are you not going to take Ms. Bonnie with you, Mr. Ivor? Why would you do something like that?"

"This particular identity of mine is deeply entrenched with various people. If I pull Bonnie into this world, then I might put her in danger. That's why I don't intend to tell her about it unless it's absolutely necessary."

He rubbed his eyebrow in frustration. "But I have to get my hands on this chip."

I've just gotten married to Bonnie. Ugh, I can't help it. I feel reluctant to tell her that I need to go to Yale and part ways with her now.

'However, I've been tracking down the chip for a long time. I don't have a choice. It's so hard to make a choice between the lady I love and the chip I sought after.'

On the other hand, Floyd didn't have any experience with relationships. So, he had no idea how he should advise his master. All he could do was remain quiet until Ivor thought of something.

Ivor sat on his chair wordlessly for a long time before he said, "I've made up my mind. I'm going to Yale to get the chip back, but I'm not going to tell her where I'm going. As far as she's concerned, I'm going on a work trip. Guard your tongue, and don't let her know about it. Okay?"

"Got it, Mr. Ivor! This is a big deal. So, I'll never let it slip." He raised his hand and swore.

Ivor nodded, satisfied. "Okay. It seems you know how important it is. So, I'm going to drop the matter now. Go ahead and make the arrangements for my trip to Yale. I'm going to talk to Bonnie now."

"Copy that." Floyd responded and left immediately to do his bidding.

Ivor headed straight to his bedroom.

Bonnie seemed so tired. She kept yawning while she leaned on the headboard. His lips couldn't help but curl into a grin. She was obviously all tuckered out, and yet she was still fighting the urge to sleep.

Walking over, he touched her perky cheek and asked, "Why aren't you sleeping, Bonnie? Are you waiting for me?"

His voice was both soft and affectionate, but she still snapped out of her drowsiness. She looked at him, who was very close to her, and rubbed her eyes.

"Yeah. I'm waiting for you so we can sleep together. I don't want you working too late into the night."

His heart turned into mush at that. Slipping out of his shoes, he held her in his embrace.

"You're the one who loves me the most, Bonnie."

She felt his warmth seeping from her back. It made her feel a little uneasy. So, she shifted herself a little and kept some distance from him. "Um... Are you done dealing with the earlier matter?"

He responded, "Yeah. It's done."

"Did something huge happen at your company? Floyd seemed a little distressed when he came over to report it to you."

'Actually, I'm more worried about him than what's happening in his company. I don't want him to keep quiet about it if something big happened.'

Ivor ran his fingers through her hair absentmindedly and said, "It's no biggie, really. It's just a video conference with my business associates overseas. Anyway, I have something important to tell you."

It wasn't every day that he talked to her in this solemn manner. So, she couldn't help but lean over and listen to him. "What is it? You have to tell me about it if something happens to your company. I'll do my best and help you with it."

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## Chapter 984

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"I do have a project I need to liaise with overseas. My people don't have any idea how they should deal with it. So, I'm needed over there. I might have to go on a work trip." His grip on her waist tightened as he spoke. "I'm not sure if you'll get mad at me, though."

At first, Bonnie was stunned. Then, she couldn't resist giggling.

"If you have something to take care of, then go right ahead. Do I look like someone who's so petty that I'll get upset over something so insignificant?"

'Actually, I was wrestling with myself about whether I should go to Yale and get the chip back myself. This is my chance to do exactly that!

'If he's on a work trip, I'll be able to travel to Yale to deal with the stolen chip. That way, we wouldn't get in each other's way. Moreover, we'll be able to reunite when both of us are done with our work. It's a perfect solution.'

"I know you won't get mad because it's my work. What I'm trying to say is that I'm very reluctant to leave you alone. Honestly, I wouldn't have parted ways with you if it wasn't because this project is just too important to ignore." He sighed, the longing in his tone was unmistakable.

Patting his arm, she comforted him, "There, there. We're just going to be apart for a short time. It's not like we won't see each other again. Once you get back from your work trip, we can just pick up where we left off."

While he knew what she was talking about, he couldn't shake off his reluctance. However, he didn't say anything further. All he did was hug her tightly and not let go.

She soothed him by patting his shoulder. Leaning on his chest quietly, she felt the warmth of his body and listened to his heartbeat.

'It's true. We'll be able to see each other again once both of us are back home. However, I'm also feeling very reluctant to leave him right now. 'With that said, I have to deal with the stolen chip. It's very important. I should wrap it up quickly and come back home to keep him company as soon as I can.'

The next day, Ivor left early in the morning.

She had planned to make him a hearty breakfast before sending him to the airport. However, he had left quietly. By the time she woke up, he was nowhere to be seen.

Realizing the fact that he was no longer here, she couldn't help but smile helplessly. 'He probably left without saying anything because he didn't want to disturb my sleep.'

She was still in the middle of her thoughts when she heard Alfred's voice.

"Good morning, Mrs. Bonnie. Mr. Ivor had to catch an early plane, so he couldn't say goodbye to you. However, he did make some breakfast for you. They're right there in the kitchen. Would you like me to heat them for you?"

She was stunned for a while.

"Didn't he leave very early for the plane? How did he find the time to make breakfast for me? Did he honestly stay awake for the entire night?" She couldn't help but feel heartbroken for him. He's on a work trip and yet he still thinks about me...

"If Mr. Ivor sets his mind to something, then he'll see it through." Alfred said with a smile, "Moreover, I think he's more than happy to do it as long as it's for you, Mrs. Bonnie."

"I'm aware of that, but I feel bad, too. He's being so lovely and considerate." She moved toward the dining hall. "I'll heat the breakfast he made for me. You don't have to worry about it, Alfred."

Alfred could tell how much they were thinking of each other. On top of that, they understood one another so well. He couldn't help but smile. "Alright, Mrs. Bonnie. I'm going to go back to my work. Just summon me if you need help with anything. I'll remain nearby."

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## Chapter 985

### Chapter 985

"Alright." Bonnie responded and walked over to the dining table. She glanced at the food and found that they were all her favorites. A warm, fuzzy feeling rose within her chest.

'Ivor is just the best. I don't think there are any words to really describe how lovely he is.'

She proceeded to heat her breakfast.

'I need to get myself ready quickly. It's time for me to meet with Collin.'

Once she was done having breakfast, she went upstairs and gave Collin a call. "I want you guys to get yourselves ready and meet me at Lenfield Resort before noon. We're going to Yale together."

That stunned him.

"Haven't you said that you can't go, chief? What's with the sudden changes? Aren't you worried that Mr. Ivor might find out about it?"

"He's not here. What's there to worry about?" She was completely free of worries now.

Ivor was out on a work trip. So, she could do whatever she wanted without worrying about him.

"What do you mean he's not here? Are you trying to say that "He was about to say something, but she cut him off.

"As luck would have it, he's away on a work trip. So, stop thinking about the useless stuff."

'Collin has been working as my assistant for a long time now. I knew just what he was thinking the moment he opened his mouth.

'He has a rich imagination. I have no idea what he fills his brain with every day.'

"I-I wasn't thinking about any useless stuff..." He sounded guilty.

She rolled her eyes in response.

"That's enough with your crap. Hurry up and get everything ready for the trip. Once you're done, find me at the Lenfield Resort. Then, we'll set out immediately. We can't afford to waste time and do nothing about Falcon's thievery."

"Got it, chief." Collin hung up the phone and left to do her bidding.

Meanwhile, Bonnie packed up her stuff swiftly and walked out of the room.

Alfred saw her with her duffle bag and couldn't help but ask, "Where are you going, Mrs. Bonnie?"

"Ivor's not going to be around for the time being. It's going to be boring for me. So, I'm moving back to Lenfield Resort." She had prepared her answer beforehand. That was why she could respond to him in a perfectly calm manner.

"Alright, Mrs. Bonnie. If Mr. Ivor calls back, I'll let him know about it."

She nodded and said, "Sure thing. Just tell him the truth"

"Got it, Mrs. Bonnie. Do you need me to arrange a ride for you?" He asked as he pulled out his phone, ready to make a call to the chauffeur.

"That won't be necessary. I'll drive myself." She turned around and waved at him. Then, she took her duffle bag and left.

Once she arrived at Lenfield Resort, she started making preparations for the trip. She took out a big case of makeup tools as well as a short-haired wig.

Then, she took a seat and started putting on makeup. She was doing it as if she were making a painting. Before long, even her jawline was starting to look a little different.

She put on the wig, and voilà, a stunning gentleman was in the mirror now.

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## **Chapter 986**

Chapter 986

Bonnie looked in the mirror several times. She made sure that her camouflage was flawless and smiled, satisfied.

'It has been a long time since I've camouflaged myself. I thought I would make some mistakes, but my work is as flawless as it has always been. This is some impeccable camouflage, if I do say so myself.'

She was still in the middle of her thoughts when she heard the doorbell.

Tearing her gaze away, she walked over to the door. Once she opened the door, she saw Collin, who was dressed in a black shirt, standing in front of her.

He boasted exquisite features and emanated a somewhat devilishly charming aura. His red hair brought out his arrogance, while three of his buttons were undone, making him look all the more seductive.

Her lips couldn't help but twitch at the sight.

"We're going to Yale for serious business. Why did you dress yourself in such a flashy outfit? This isn't a luxury trip. Judging by your looks, you're going to attract attention when we're at the airport.

"Perhaps we should split up. The last thing I want is for people to look at me like I'm a circus clown."

He looked at his outfit and responded pitifully, "This is the most low-key attire I could find in my wardrobe, chief. Is the black shirt not subtle enough?"

Then, he stole a glance at her.

'Bonnie has camouflaged herself as a man, but that does nothing to diminish her good looks. She's wearing a hoodie and loose pants, which only accentuates her youth.

'The moment she walks outside, the ladies are going to be screaming in admiration. I'd even go so far as to say they'll ask for her phone number.'

He decided he'd give her a piece of his mind.

"Do you honestly you're any better than me, chief? You might not have dressed in a flashy outfit, but I'm sure your good looks are going to cause a bigger scene than I ever could.

"If you don't believe me, feel free to walk outside now. Let's see if you'll cause a scene right away. I wouldn't want you to think that it's my fault when we arrive at the airport later."

"You're kind of a smart-mouth, Collin."

She turned around and scanned herself in the mirror nonetheless.

As a matter of fact, she still looked hot even if she camouflaged herself as a man. She was so stunning that no one could tell if she was a man or a woman. There was no way she wouldn't cause a scene when she left her villa!

'Is there a way for me to cover up my good looks for the time being? I mean, I could've camouflaged myself to be more hideous. However, I'm very particular when it comes to my appearance.

'I have no intention to be staring into the mirror and finding a hideous mug staring back at me.'

She was still churning her brain when she rubbed her chin, trying to figure out a solution.

"Actually, we've been worrying over nothing. If we're good-looking, then we can wear a mask to cover it up. If that's not enough, we could wear a hat too. That'll wrap us up nicely and prevent the others from seeing our faces. Don't you think that's going to solve our issue?"

Collin heard what she said and added, "Actually, I do that all the time. I just didn't think of it just now." "Heh." She threw him a glance, not bothered to explain what she thought about him.

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## **Chapter 987**

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Collin stared into Bonnie's eyes and felt a little embarrassed.



She couldn't be bothered by him. Raising her hand, she checked the time. "It's getting late. Let's hit the road now. Otherwise, we'll miss our flight."

He walked over and helped her carry her suitcase as well as her camouflage kit. Once he had everything, he flashed her a smile. "Let's go, chief. Our next target Yale."

She couldn't help but giggle at that. "Target? Do you think we're going to war?"

"Actually, don't you think this is somewhat similar to a war? We're hunting down Falcon, the guy who betrayed our organization. Don't you think we're going to wage war on him?"

Her lips twitched in response. "Cut it out. You don't know anything, but you're still trying to show off." "I wasn't trying to-" He was about to say something, but she cut him off.

"That's enough. Stop talking. Put these suitcases in the trunk and get us to the airport now. Otherwise, we're really going to miss our flight."

He checked the time and found that it was actually growing short. So, he pushed her suitcases along. Then, they got into the car, and he slammed on the gas pedal. His red Lamborghini tore through the street. At the last possible moment, both of them made it to the airport and successfully got on the plane.

Leaning back on her seat, she let out a sigh of relief.

"Phew! That was close. We almost didn't make it."

Lifting his chin, Collin said cockily, "I'm an excellent driver, chief. What makes you think I can't get us here in time for the flight? You worry too much."

"Excellent driver?" She threw him a doubtful glance. "Are you sure you're the best driver in the city and that no one else could outmatch you?"

He stared at her and chuckled out of guilt.

"W-Why, I can't possibly be a better driver than you are, chief."

She giggled and said nothing.

'It has been a long time since I've seen him, and he still has such a way with words.'

He realized that she didn't respond to him. Then, something occurred to him, and he said, "Say, chief. We'll be leaving Pyralis and flying off to Yale. On top of that, you've gone ahead and camouflaged yourself.

"What are you going to do if Mr. Ivor calls and checks on you? How are you going to explain yourself, then?"

"What else can I do? I'll have to cross that bridge when we come to it. All I hope is that we can wrap this up quickly so I can fly back to Pyralis sooner rather than later. Otherwise, he's going to start overthinking it when he realizes I'm not home."

For a moment there, he couldn't understand her at all.

"Being married has tied down your freedom, chief. Look at you, you have tons of concerns, and that restricts you. So, why bother getting married in the first place? Isn't it better to stay single and have the freedom to do whatever you want?"

She looked at him sideways and started reminiscing about every moment she had shared with Ivor. Her lips curled into a loving grin.

"It didn't exactly restrict me or anything. Being married merely means you have someone else to worry about. After all, Ivor doesn't really mean to control my life. He's just worried about my safety.

"With that said, you do have a point. Ever since I've been married, I need to think about a lot of things. I'm no longer as carefree as I used to be. However, I love all the moments I shared with Ivor.

"You might've thought of it as a nuisance, but I find it sweet. So, it's not a burden for me at all."

'Actually, I'm filled with happiness and pleasure every time I'm with Ivor. All the happy moments come together and effortlessly override the flaws. So, I'm not really bothered with the latter anymore.'

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## Chapter 988

Chapter 988

Collin didn't grasp what she was saying. For a moment there, he had no idea what she was talking about.

With that said, he didn't say too much about it. All he said to Bonnie was, "What matters is that you're happy, chief. Nothing else is as important as that."

She nodded. "That's what I thought, too."

Both of them chatted for a while before they took a nap. Then, they arrived at Yale. She could feel the foreign air rushing into her lungs. "This country has some fine scenery. I really should bring Ivor here someday."

Collin heard what she said and couldn't help but shake his head. "I'm not sure if you realize it, but you talk about him all the time, chief. I think you're really smitten."

She rolled her eyes at him.

"You're just a poor, single man who doesn't have a girlfriend. You don't get to pass judgment on me. I'll talk to you about this again when you find someone."

Collin clutched his chest dramatically and said, "I've tried looking for a girlfriend for such a long time, but I just can't find one. You know how it's always been a big regret for me, chief, but you still make fun of me with it. H-How heartbreaking,"

"That's enough. There's just the two of us here. Will you please stop acting?" She pulled out her phone and checked if any of her organization's members were here, trying to rendezvous with them.

Collin saw it and couldn't help but say, "You can stop looking it up, chief. I've made arrangements before we came here. They're already waiting for you at the best five-star hotel in Yale.

"We're going to meet up with them now. Then, we're going to come up with a plan to retrieve the chip from Falcon."

She had the same thought. "Alright. Take me to the hotel now."

Later, they arrived at the hotel's entrance. Bonnie stood by the side of the road and waited for Collin to take her suitcases from the trunk.

Then, she saw something and was stunned.

He got out of the car and saw how shocked she was. Without wasting a second, he followed her gaze.

However, there was no one on the street across from them.

Tearing his gaze away, he looked at her and asked, confused, "What's the matter, chief? What are you looking at?"

She recalled what she had seen a second ago, and her brows furrowed.

"I thought I saw Ivor just now."

His lips twitched in response.

"Didn't you say that Ivor was on a work trip in the neighboring country? Why would he show up here, then? Are you missing him so much that you started seeing him everywhere?"

'I also think that it's virtually impossible for Ivor to show up here, but I just saw a figure that really looks like him.

'With that said, he has never lied to me. If he said he was going on a work trip to the neighboring country, then that's what happens. There's no way he'll be here at Yale.

'Perhaps I did see it wrongly.'

At the thought of it, she tore her gaze away and walked toward the hotel.

"I guess I'm seeing things. Let's go inside now and discuss with them about the plan to capture Falcon. We have to prioritize getting the chip back from him now."

He nodded. "Got it, chief."

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## Chapter 989

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Once they arrived at the hotel room, they found that the various heads in the organization were already there.

The moment they saw Bonnie and Collin, they rose and greeted the duo respectfully.

"Greetings, chief. Mr. Collin."

"Mm-hmm," she responded dryly before gesturing for them to sit down. All of them took their seats.

She sat across the table and asked them about Falcon.

"Have any of you tracked Falcon's location? Did you find out who's his buyer?"

One of the heads stood up and reported the situation.

"We found out that he's going to make the trade at the largest underground market. They'll be in room 33. There's a high chance he made a deal with someone from the Dark Knight Organization."

Everyone's face couldn't help but turn sour at the mention of the Dark Knight Organization. Their organization, the Nidhogg Organization, was evenly matched with the aforementioned organization. In truth, they were supposed to be at peace with each other. However, they'd always fight with one another whenever they were together.

Sometimes, they'd take something from their rival. The other times, the opposite would happen. That was why both of these organizations' resentment ran deeper by the day. Now, they couldn't tolerate each other at all.

"The Dark Knight Organization?" She frowned.

'I've heard a lot about our rival organization and their countless run-ins with us, but I've never thought they would be a part of this. This complicates the whole thing,'

At the mention of the Dark Knight Organization, Collin's face grew more awful.

"They're downright despicable, chief! They used to butt heads with us all the time, too. I have reasons to believe that they got themselves involved because they're out to annoy us!"

'I used to deal with the people of the Dark Knight Organization, and they left a sour taste in my mouth. I thought I'd catch a break now that I'm all the way in Yale. I did not expect to be competing with them here.

Bonnie patted his shoulder. "Simmer down, the Dark Knight Organization has no idea we developed the chip. So, how are they supposed to know it's ours? I'm guessing that they have their own uses for the chip, instead of whatever you're thinking right now."

He started calming down gradually.

"I guess you're right. However, we can't let them have their way, chief. We have to get it back."

"We've spent a long time developing that chip. Are we supposed to just sit back and let the others reap the reward of our labor?" She said.

Then, she directed her gaze to the others and said, "Check out the underground market and get a feel of the place. Once we're ready, we'll move in."

The heads nodded in unison and said, "Loud and clear, chief."

At the same time, Ivor was sitting on a chair in another hotel, listening to Floyd report to him about

Falcon.

"We've liaised with Falcon, Mr. Ivor. He'll be waiting for us in private room 33 in the underground market. All that's left to do is verify the chip when we meet with him."

He frowned as he tapped on the table with his lean fingers.

"Did you investigate everything? Are there traps or anything like that?"

"Everything checks out with Falcon. Judging by the texts he sent us, it's obvious that he's very sincere about selling the chip. However, we did find out one more thing during our investigation." Floyd said as he monitored his master's expression.

Ivor couldn't help but ask swiftly, "What is it?"

Floyd hesitated for a moment before he responded at once, "We found out that the Nidhogg Organization's chief is also here at Yale. It seems that they're also after the chip."

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## Chapter 990

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"The Nidhogg Organization? What are they doing here?" Ivor's brow knitted tightly/

'I wouldn't have been bothered if it's other organizations. However, the Nidhogg is a pretty formidable opponent. I have to tread carefully.'

Floyd shook his head, "That's all we know for the time being. The other organizations haven't made their way here yet. For that matter, we're not even sure if the Nidhogg Organization is here for the chip."

Ivor tapped the table with his finger, trying to come up with a solution.

"Send two of our men to monitor them. I want first-hand news as soon as they're on the move. Let's see what they're planning to do."

Floyd nodded and responded, "Got it, Mr. Ivor."

In the blink of an eye, it was 8 p.m. The underground market in Yale was bustling with people.

Everyone was dressed warmly as they browsed through the stalls, making choices about their purchases. Meanwhile, Ivor led his team and walked on the streets.

At this moment, he was wearing a silver mask engraved with a pattern over half of his face. His dashing face was hidden in the flickering light, giving rise to a mysterious air about him.

Floyd, who was walking beside him, also wore a black mask that covered the entirety of his face.

Tonight, Ivor and Floyd were there as the leader of the Dark Knight Organization and the second in command, respectively.

At first, the commoners were browsing through the stall leisurely. However, they were awed when they saw the emblem on Ivor and his gang's outfit. They took steps back and made way for them.

Ivor led his team and walked through the crowd, sweeping an imposing gaze across them.

Moments later, he tore his gaze from them and glanced at Floyd. "I asked you to send a couple of men to monitor the Nidhogg Organization. Did they report back to us already?"

"They've been quiet. I think the Nidhogg Organization hasn't done anything yet." Floyd analyzed.

"If they're here for the chip, it's impossible that they haven't done anything by now." Ivor said as his brows furrowed tighter. "I suspect that they're already on the move. It's just that our men didn't notice it."

Floyd frowned. He didn't think it was possible.

"Two of the men I sent out were the best in our organization when it comes to reconnaissance and camouflage. Judging by their abilities, they would have noticed if the organization is on the move."

Ivor pursed his lips sternly.

"The Nidhogg Organization is more powerful than we've given them credit for. Don't take them lightly." Floyd nodded. "Copy that, Mr. Ivor. I'll ask them to be on their toes."

"That won't be necessary. Let's wait it out. If the organization is already here, then it wouldn't have served any purpose to tell them anything."

Ivor's brow remained furrowed and showed no signs of relaxing. Obviously, they were formidable adversaries.

After all, he dealt with them in the past. He knew just what kind of nasty people they were. So, it paid to keep his guard up.

"Understood, Mr. Ivor." Floyd nodded slightly and followed his boss to the private room upstairs.

Then, they arrived at room 33. Ivor raised his hand and knocked on the door.



At the next moment, he heard a young man's voice from inside.

"Come in,"

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Ivor opened the door and went inside. Then, he saw a tall man sitting on the couch in the private room. He asked, "Are you Falcon?"

Falcon scanned Ivor from head to toe and was stunned when he saw the emblem on his clothes. "I didn't expect I'd be dealing with the big man himself. Welcome, leader of the Dark Knight Organization. This explains why you guys are willing to pay that amount of money for the chip."

Ivor sat across from him and went straight to the point. "Where's the chip? My men will need to verify it. If everything checks out, we'll give you the money."

Falcon chuckled in response. "I like that you get down to business straight away. That's why you're the leader! Alright. I'll let you guys check on it, but we've agreed on 1.6 billion dollars for the chip. I won't take anything less than that!"

Ivor nodded in response, emanating an authoritative air. "I'm a man of my word. I'll pay you the exact amount as long as the chip is the real deal."

Falcon loved striking a deal with someone this forthright and no-nonsense. So, he didn't waste any time and took the chip out from his briefcase.

"You guys probably brought your own equipment to verify it, right? Here's the chip. Go ahead and verify

it,"

Ivor saw how confident Falcon was and knew instantly that the chip was most likely authentic. He was merely going through motions when ordering Floyd to verify it.

Taking the chip from Falcon, he handed it to his assistant, who was standing behind him.

"Get the equipment out and verify it. We can pay him as soon as you determine that it's authentic."

"Right away, Mr. Ivor." Floyd took the equipment out of his bag and scanned the chip. He ran the test several times before taking the chip out and handing it to his master.

"The chip checks out, but there's a deeply complicated IP password that only Mr. Falcon could unlock. Otherwise, we won't be able to use it."

Ivor didn't count on the chip being encrypted. Then, he handed the chip back to Falcon.

"Unlock it. I'll give you the money once I've verified that I can use it,"

Rubbing the chip in his hand, Falcon's eyes were gleaming with cunning.

"You guys brought this many men along, while I'm only here alone. What am I going to do if you take the chip by force as soon as I unlock it? I'm going to lose out on a big fortune, then."

"Why, you..."

Floyd intended to question him, but Ivor shot him a look before he could finish his sentence.

Ivor then stared at Falcon. "Out with it. How do you want to do this?"

Falcon said, "Give me the money. I'll unlock it after that."

Ivor's lips curled into a smile, but it wasn't a genuine one.

"Good on you for coming out with this plan, Falcon. You might've been worried that we'll take your chip by force once you unlock it. However, I'm also concerned that I won't be able to use the chip after I pay you! What do you have to say about that?"

Falcon responded immediately, "Actually, there are two passwords in the chip. I can unlock the first password and show you guys that it works. I'll unlock the second password after I get the money."

'If that's the case, then I don't stand to lose anything.' Ivor pondered on it for a mere couple of seconds before he agreed to it.

"That works for me. Go ahead and unlock the first password and show us if it works as intended."

Falcon turned around wordlessly and fiddled with the chip.

Several minutes later, he gave it to Ivor again.

"I've unlocked the first password. Verify it again. I don't want to hear you guys saying that I pulled a fast one over you."

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## Chapter 992

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"Okay." Ivor responded dryly. He gave Floyd a look, who caught his drift and took the chip away to verify it again.

This time, he ran it through the equipment a lot more times. He did it six times before he stopped.

"Alright. The chip is working as intended, but I can't gain access to its deeper functions."

"What did I tell you? Now, just give me the money, and I'll unlock the second password for you." Falcon lifted his chin and looked confident.

"No problem. I can give you the money. However, I have to warn you, Falcon. I'm going to make you wish you're dead if you try to trick us." Ivor was very calm when he spoke, but the coldness in his tone was enough to make Falcon's hair stand on the back of his neck.

Sensing the imposing aura from Ivor, Falcon grew more solemn.

"I released the news on the dark web and asked to meet with you guys here at Yale. I think that's enough to show you how serious I am about selling the chip. Furthermore,

you lead a major international organization. Why would I get myself in trouble by tricking you?"

Ivor cast an unreadable glance on Falcon. Parting his lips, his tone was cold and unfeeling when he spoke. "That better be the case." With that, he gave Floyd, who was standing behind him, a look.

Floyd understood what his boss meant and pulled out a gold bank card from his shirt.

"This card is issued by the international bank. There's 1.6 billion dollars inside, and you're free to do what you want with it as you see fit. We've done everything necessary for you, so you don't have to worry about the cops. It's ready for you to use."

Falcon took the bank card from him immediately and admired its golden hue, his eyes brimming with greed.

"What about the PIN code? How am I supposed to withdraw the money inside if I don't have it?" Floyd explained, "We didn't set a PIN code for this card. You may go ahead and reset it by yourself or transfer the money to another bank card. It's up to you what you want to do with it."

"This is the first time I've seen a bank card as incredible as this." Falcon brought it to his lips and kissed it before tucking it into his shirt. Then, he flashed a big smile at Ivor.

"Excellent. I learned quite something from our trade."

Ivor glanced at the chip on the table and said dryly, "Cut the crap and unlock the second password."

The Dark Knight was an extremely reputable organization across the globe. Normally, no one else would intervene in their deals. However, the Nidhogg Organization was here too. So, things were a little different.

If he didn't want any unnecessary issues, they'll have to move fast.

"You got it." Falcon took the chip and plugged it into his laptop before he started clacking away at the keyboards.

Floyd's phone buzzed when they were waiting for him.

Pulling out the phone, he checked it and his face fell immediately. Then, he put it back in his pocket, composed himself, and approached his master.

Leaning in close to Ivor's ear, he whispered, "This is bad, Mr. Ivor. Our men just reported that they fell for the Nidhogg's diversion. Our rivals aren't in the hotel anymore. There's a possibility they're headed our way instead. We have to be on our toes."

"I knew things were going to end up like this." Ivor sighed subtly and nagged at Falcon, "Can you work faster? We're kind of running out of time."

Falcon shrugged, his tone was filled with helplessness when he spoke.

"I would love to, but you can't rush me. I'm decrypting the password, after all. If I make a single mistake, then it'll bring me back to square one. There's nothing I can do about it."

Ivor frowned and said with a subtle impatience.

"That's enough with your crap. Hurry up."

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## Chapter 993

Chapter 993

"I get it. I'm working as fast as I can. Stop rushing me." Falcon said and started clacking away at his keyboard again.

As time went by, Floyd's frown deepened.

He watched as Falcon's fingers struck the keyboard swiftly and felt the urge to ask the latter to work faster. However, he was worried that he might disrupt Falcon. So, he decided against it.

Ivor raised his hand, checked the time, and realized that another five minutes had passed. He couldn't help but look at Falcon and ask, "Are you done? What's taking you so long?"

Falcon responded swiftly, "Just five more minutes, and I'll.."

Before he could finish, someone kicked down the door to the private room.

Bonnie stepped inside and saw Ivor as well as Falcon. Her face grew grim and she parted her lips. She was about to say something, but her former henchman was shocked greatly when he saw her.

He grabbed his laptop and leaped out of the window.

She saw it and intended to give chase to him. That was when Ivor and Floyd stood up and blocked the window in unison.

Ivor watched as Falcon escaped with his laptop, and his face grew terribly displeased. In fact, it was hellish. "After him!"

'Falcon tricked us. On second thought, the Nidhogs organization might be in cahoots with him in the first place. They must've been after my money. Otherwise, why would he bolt as soon as they show up?'

The more he thought about it, the more he was sure that he had fallen for one of their most wicked tricks. A ball of anger burned with a vengeance in his chest.

"Roger." Floyd responded and was about to bring his men to give chase to Falcon. Little did he know that Bonnie and her henchmen stood in his way before he could do anything.

"What are you guys doing? Are you working with Falcon just so you could get my money?"

Her lips twitched in response. Then, a sarcastic smile crept up her face.

"I don't know what kind of nonsense you're talking about here. I want to know if Falcon agrees to sell you the chip. Am I right that he wants 1.6 billion dollars for it? Give me the chip and I'll pay you back the same amount of money."

"Heh..." He sneered. "You know how much our agreed price is. That's enough to tell me that you're working with him! Fork up 1.6 billion dollars. Otherwise, I'm going to make you regret it."

Her rebellious nature was triggered the moment she heard the way he insulted her.

She cracked her knuckles and said, "Alright, then. Fight me if you dare. Show me what you're made of. We'll see if you have what it takes to live up to your words."

Taking a step back, he clenched his fists and struck a menacing pose.

"Are you sure?"

She sneered and struck at him immediately, not wasting time on words.

He dodged out of the way and his lips curled into a cold grin.

"You asked for it! I'm not going to hold anything back!"

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## Chapter 994

Chapter 994

Ivor and Bonnie's men saw their leaders were locked in combat and moved in to fight each other as well.

"Pow! Thud! Wham!"

The private room was thrown into a state of chaos.

Bonnie could feel that the man she was fighting with was quite formidable. Naturally, she was no slouch, either. The longer the fight went on, the more reckless she became. She was determined to emerge victorious.

Ivor didn't treat her lightly, either. He wore an extremely serious expression throughout the fight.

Both of them traded blows and fought for more than ten minutes, but they were no closer to being the victor.

That was when someone shouted. "Falcon's headed for the northern door!"

She was stunned when she heard the sound and turned to look at where it came from. Seizing the opportunity, he swung a fist directly at her chest.

She saw his attack out of the corner of her eyes and reacted swiftly. Taking a couple of steps back, she tried to avoid his fist.

Just as she stepped back, however, he followed up with another attack.

In the end, his hand unavoidably brushed against her breasts. It felt soft and tender, which stunned him. Raising his head, he scanned Bonnie from head to toe.

'He's clearly a guy. So, why did his chest feel soft and plump?

'Could it be...'

She noticed the way he looked at her, and an ember of fury flared up in her eyes before growing into an intense firestorm.

"Damn you, punk!" She roared and began laying into him ferociously.

He wasn't ready for this renewed flurry of attacks and ended up giving grounds to her.

At the same time, he recalled the way her anger rose and the intensity of it. That was when he made a wild guess.

Before he could give it more thought, however, she charged at him to kick him squarely in the chest. Then, she withdrew her feet and raised her chin cockily.

"That makes us even!"

His lips curled into a blood-chilling grin.

"Heh. What are you talking about? How do you figure we're even when you're still holding my 1.6 billion dollars?"

She rolled her eyes at him.

"How hilarious. You should go after Falcon for your money! Moreover, aren't you holding the chip already? I can't believe you're still asking for more from me. Just how greedy are you?"

He took a step closer, the coldness in his black eyes growing more intense.

"What makes you think I have the chip? Didn't you guys work with Falcon? Isn't the whole thing a ruse to swindle me?"

She couldn't help but mock him, "Do you think you're the only rich guy around here? Why would I do..." Then, she stopped speaking abruptly.

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## Chapter 995

### Chapter 995

"Wait a minute! Don't you have the chip? Are you telling me that Falcon ran away with both the chip and your money?"

Ivor's lips twitched in response, and a hint of sarcasm flashed in his eyes.

"What else could I have meant? I was about to send my men to chase him down when you and your punks got in our way. Given the situation, are you still going to claim that you aren't in cahoots with Falcon?"

"U-Um..." This was the last thing she had expected to happen. That was why, for the life of her, she couldn't think of anything to defend herself.

She had to give herself a second to compose herself before she could tell him the truth.

"Here's the thing. My organization developed the chip, and Falcon used to be one of my guys. However, he stole it from my headquarters a while ago.

"I came all the way here because I'm trying to retrieve my chip. I had no idea we'd have this huge misunderstanding. Please forgive me."

He frowned and stared at her with inquisitive eyes.

"What makes you think I'd believe you? What proof do you have that you aren't conspiring with Falcon?"

For a moment there, she was stumped. After a brief moment of silence, she collected her thoughts and said, "Here. I have some information from when my organization developed the chip. If you doubt my words, then you're free to look at them.

"More to the point, both our organizations are major internationally. I wouldn't have a fallout with you over 1.6 billion dollars.

"I stand to gain nothing by making an enemy out of someone as formidable as you. Wouldn't you agree?"

He thought it over and found her argument to be sound. With that said, he didn't trust her completely. At most, he believed half of what she said.

"What solution do you propose for this debacle?"

She lifted her chin and gestured at the couch not far from them.

"Let's have a seat and talk this out."

"Sure." He responded dryly and took a seat.

Bonnie sat across from him and adopted a solemn expression.

"We lost the chip and you lost your money. Needless to say, we have to retrieve both of these."

He nodded slightly, agreeing with her.

"That goes without saying. I'm quite comfortable when it comes to money, but I'm also not that rich. I can't just give away 1.6 billion dollars for nothing,"

'Truth be told, this isn't about the money. More importantly, I can't accept the fact that someone played me for a fool. Not only am I going to get my money back, but I'm going to seize Falcon and teach him a lesson he'll never forget!'

"Alright. I can see where you come from. After all, I'm also quite infuriated over the fact that he stole my chip." Rubbing her chin gently, she tried to figure out a solution for this mess.

"What makes you think I have the chip? Didn't you guys work with Falcon? Isn't the whole thing a ruse to swindle me?"

She couldn't help but mock him, "Do you think you're the only rich guy around here? Why would I do..." Then, she stopped speaking abruptly.

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## Chapter 996

Chapter 996

Bonnie raised her delicate eyebrows gently.

"What term will it be?"

Ivor stared at her profoundly. He remained quiet for a moment before saying, "I want to study the chip for a while after you guys retrieve it."

Her frown deepened in response. Before she could say anything, she heard Collin speak.

"Why should we let you study it? Falcon single-handedly caused you the loss of your money. We had no part in it. The agreement is meant to keep both the Nidhogs and the Dark Nights safe from any foul play. It isn't an opportunity for you to bargain with us."

In fact, he spoke her mind.

She raised her eyebrows and glanced at Ivor, waiting for him to respond.

'I have to admit that I'm taking advantage of the situation. However, we needed one of the chip's functionalities to develop another project.

'This is such a wonderful opportunity, too. I'm not going to let it pass me by. Furthermore, I'm just borrowing the chip for a little. It's not going to cause much damage to them, either.'

"Judging by your response, I think you're not agreeing to my term. If that's the case, we'll be competing with each other to see who manages to retrieve both the chip and the money. Simply said, finders keepers."

Collin had a gut feeling that Ivor was forcing them to agree to his terms. So, his face grew grim. He was about to say something, but he saw Bonnie shaking her head at him.

Realizing that she didn't want him to say anything further, he stepped down and stopped himself.

Then, she looked at Ivor again with inquisitive eyes.

"I don't think you'll benefit from wearing out your entire organization from the competition. Are you sure you want to do this?"

He leaned back on the couch calmly and spoke in a nonchalant tone. "The ball is in your court. I'm not the one who's doing this. You forced my hand."

She was so mad that she almost laughed.

'He has got to be the only one who could've demonstrated shamelessness in such a refreshing way. With that said, I have to think about if I really want to agree to his terms.'

"I guess I can see my way to lend my chip for you to study it. However, you can only have it for a couple of weeks. You'll have to return it to me the moment the clock runs out. This is the last concession I'll make. If you don't find it agreeable, then I guess we're competing!"

'We painstakingly developed the chip. I wouldn't have agreed to lend it out unless there was no other choice!'

Collin heard her response and couldn't resist going over to her side and whispering, "He's obviously a scumbag, chief. Why are you agreeing to his term? Aren't we going to suffer terribly if he turns back on the agreement?"

"You're forgetting something. The Dark Knight is evenly matched with us. If they go all out on us, then we'll lose more than just a chip. Furthermore, once we signed an agreement, then this matter will concern

the major international organizations. He's not going to go back on his word!

"More to the point, I'm not someone he could afford to take lightly. If he dares break his promise, I'll hunt him to the ends of the earth and crack his skull open!"

He was amused by her response.

"Hahaha! You're right. I know just how tough you are, chief. I don't doubt it when you said you're going to crack his skull open."

Her lips curled into a grin too when she saw him laughing.

Ivor felt a little peculiar when he saw how the both of them were chatting and laughing. He cleared his throat, trying to make her notice him.

"Ahem!"

She heard him and stopped grinning. Then, she looked at him. "Do you agree with what I said earlier? I'll ask my men to draft the agreement if you have nothing to add."

The peculiar feeling he had had a second ago disappeared when he noticed her looking at him again.

"Two weeks, it is. I'm fine with that."

Collin couldn't help but grumble, "Figures. We've agreed to lend the chip to you so you can study it. Why wouldn't you agree to the two-week term? You would've been taking a huge advantage of you if you did!" Floyd heard what he said and couldn't help but retort, "Who are you accusing of taking a huge advantage? Mind your tongue!"

Not willing to back down, Collin met his gaze and asked, "What's the matter? Did I say anything wrong?" "Why, you..."

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## Chapter 997

Chapter 997

Floyd was about to say something when he heard Ivor calling out to him in a deep voice.

"Floyd!"

He didn't dare to say anything else and clammed up.

Tearing his gaze from his assistant, he turned and looked at Bonnie again. "Go ahead and have your men draft the agreement. I'll sign it as soon as they're ready."

"Hold on." She said.

Frowning, he remained quiet and stared at her.

She leaned back on the couch, emanating authority with her pose. "You might've named your terms, but we have yet to tell you ours."

"Oh?" His voice was calm and unperturbed.

"Our organizations are evenly matched. It's only natural that I'd put forth a term of my own after you said yours."

"I'm listening."

"Once we captured Falcon, I want to deal with him as I see fit." Her eyes were as cold as they were menacing.

'I've hated traitors with a burning passion my whole life. I groomed and built Falcon up to what he is today. If anyone's going to make him pay, it's going to be me.'

"Alright. It's a deal." He could feel the imposing aura she emanated and couldn't help but feel impressed.

'He truly lives up to the name of the leader of the Nidhogg Organization.'

"Go ahead and sign in."

"Okay." She responded faintly and gestured at Collin, who caught her drift and left to draft the agreement. Several minutes later, he came back with two copies of the agreement.

She took them and handed one of them to Ivor.

"Go through it. You can sign it and leave your thumbprint if everything checks out for you."

"Sure." Lowering his head, he read every single clause meticulously. Once he was sure everything was

fine, he raised his head and glanced at her. "I'm fine with the agreement. Let's sign it."

Bonnie took the lead, signed, and left her thumbprint on the agreements. Then, he did the same thing and handed his copy to her. She took it and repeated the whole process again.

He looked at the agreement she was giving him, saw the signature, and couldn't help but be stunned.

'Why does his signature remind me so much of Bonnie's?'

Once she was done, she noticed Ivor still wasn't signing the papers. She couldn't resist asking, "Do you have a problem with it?"

He snapped out of his trance and shook his head. "Everything's alright. I'm signing it now."

Both of the agreements were signed. She took one of the copies and stood up. "I guess that's it for now. We'll be taking our leave if there's nothing else."

He also rose from his seat. "Give me your number. It'll make it easier for us to contact each other if something comes up in the future."

'I don't want to give away my number thoughtlessly, but he did have a point. I have to do it.'

"Fine. Here's my number."

After both of them swapped numbers, she led the Nidhogs out of the underground market.

He stood where he was and stared at her as she left, his eyes lingered for the longest time possible.

Floyd saw it and couldn't resist asking, curious, "What are you looking at, Mr. Ivor? Is there something wrong with the leader of the Nidhogg Organization?"

"Not really. It's just..." He paused a little before turning around to look at his assistant. "Think about the way he deals with things as well as the way he carries himself. Does he remind you of Bonnie?"

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## **Chapter 998**

Chapter 998

Floyd's lips twitched in response.

"Every time you run into someone, you say they remind you of Ms. Bonnie. Honestly, I've lost count of the times you make such claims. You're missing her so much that you're driven insane, Mr. Ivor!"

'Speaking of, he has been away from Bonnie for a total of one day. I can't believe he's missing her already. I guess it's true. Time does fly slow when you're away from your loved ones!!

Ivor looked at him. Raising his eyebrow, he asked, "Am I wrong? Every time I thought someone was Bonnie, it turned out to be right! The truth is that I've always been right."

Floyd's lips twitched more furiously at that.

"That might've been true, Mr. Ivor, but you have to open your eyes and look at the leader of the Nidhogg Organization. He's a man! Even if he does remind you of Ms. Bonnie in some areas, it has got to be some coincidence. Furthermore, she's going about her day in Pyralis. Why would she be here instead?"

'If the leader of the Nidhoggs is a lady, then I can understand why Ivor made that guess. However, the leader is clearly a man! It's just outrageous that Ivor could mistake him for Ms. Bonnie.'

What Floyd said reminded Ivor of the weird, fleeting sensation when he traded blows with the leader of the Nidhoggs.

'Back then, I have a feeling that the man might've been a lady instead. However, it's just a wild guess. I don't have any proof to support it.'

Noticing that Ivor didn't say anything, he thought he said something to upset his boss. He tried to make up for it by giving a suggestion.

"Why don't you give Ms. Bonnie a call and see what she's doing now, Mr. Ivor?"

Ivor recovered from his daze at that. Joy appeared in his eyes at the mention of Bonnie.

"Good idea. I want to know what she's doing now, anyway. If memory serves me right, there aren't many things going on in her research institute now. So, she's probably watching some shows or having snacks now."

Floyd saw the smile on his boss's face and felt goosebumps.



'Jeez. Just look at him. The moment we talk about Bonnie, love practically drips out of him. I can't bear it. I just can't!'

Noticing Floyd's gaze, Ivor gave him a sidelong glance and ignored him. Tearing his gaze away, he pulled out his phone and called Bonnie.

Meanwhile, Bonnie was on her way back to the hotel.

She was stunned when she saw the video call pop up on her screen. Taking a closer look, she realized it was none other than Ivor.

'W-What am I going to do? I can't possibly answer the phone with my camouflage. However, he's going to grow more suspicious of me if I don't answer him.'

She was wrestling with herself so intensely that her brows knitted tightly. Gripping her phone tightly, her expression was filled with hesitation.

Collin saw it and asked curiously, "Who exactly is calling you, chief? Just answer it already."

She rolled her eyes at him.

"If only it's as simple as you say it is." Then, she showed him her phone. "See for yourself."

He took a close look and realized it was Ivor making the video call. Glancing at her camouflage, he understood why she was struggling to make a decision.

After a brief moment of silence, he said, "Well, what are you going to do, chief? See, this is the downside of having a husband. He could call and check on you at any given moment. You have to be on your toes all the time."

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## **Chapter 999**

Chapter 999

"You're just a poor, single man. You don't know the half of it! Shut up."

He shrugged and made another snide remark before he clammed up.

"Tsk tsk tsk. I can't even say the obvious truth now."

She glared at him once more.

He felt a chill down his spine at once and made a gesture to zip his mouth. "Alright, I'll shut up now. For real, this time."

She tore her gaze away from him, took a deep breath, and answered the call.

"Aren't you supposed to be busy at this time of day? How do you find the time to call me?"

Initially, Ivor wanted to see her pretty face, but he saw nothing but pitch black on the screen and frowned.

"Why didn't you turn on your camera, Bonnie? I want to see you."

"Huh?" She paused for a little while and came up with an irrefutable excuse.

"I-I'm taking a shower now. I can't turn on my camera."

He had a hunch that something was unusual with her voice and asked, "Do you usually take showers at this time of day? What's more, you took a long time to answer my call."

"You're really making me wonder if it's because you don't miss me."

She sighed internally. 'He's just so perceptive. He basically guessed half of my thoughts. Never mind. I'm tough and smart enough to trick him.'

She responded calmly, "I took a lap around campus earlier. So, I felt sticky when I came back home. It's very uncomfortable. That's why I'm taking a shower now."

"If anyone's acting weird, it's you. You called me out of nowhere and asked me a bunch of nonsensical questions. You're really making me wonder if you did something wrong by me on your work trip and felt guilty about it. Hence, the accusation."

Ivor quickly responded, "You know how much I love you, Bonnie. Why would I do anything unfaithful to you?"

She scoffed gently. "Nobody can guarantee that."

"I swear to the heavens, Bonnie, I didn't do anything wrong by you. If I really did something as horrendous as that, may the heavens strike me this instant and grant me a fate worse than "

Before he could finish, she cut him off.

"Alright. That's enough. What matters is that you keep your promise. There's no need to swear such a solemn oath."

His lips couldn't help but curl into a grin, and he chuckled.

"Are you worried about me, Bonnie?"

His charming voice reverberated in her ears, giving rise to a tingling feeling. Her face couldn't help but turn red.

"When have I said I'm worried? You must've heard it wrong!"

Her response was enough to paint a picture in his mind. He could just see how Bonnie was lying through her teeth on the other side of the phone.

He chuckled again and said, "Just admit that you're worried about me. It's not a shameful thing to be concerned about your husband. Come on. Say it out loud. I promise I won't make fun of you."

"Really? Then, why are you chuckling now? Are you going to say that I heard wrongly?"

Still grinning, he said, "You're misunderstanding me, Bonnie. I'm chuckling because I'm so happy I can talk to you. I'm not making fun of you because you're worried about me." She asked, "Are you kidding me right now? Do you think that'll work?"

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## Chapter 1000

### Chapter 1000

Bonnie glanced at the hotel, which wasn't far from her, and said to Ivor, "If you really want to have a video call with me, then you'll have to wait for another 30 minutes. Let me finish up my shower and wipe my hair dry. Then, I'll give you a call."

'After all, the backdrop in my villa is very similar to the one in the hotel. I'll stand in front of a white wall and have a video call with him there. He won't be able to tell the difference.'

Ivor was so happy chatting with her that he had all but forgotten he was at Yale. He was about to agree to

it.

Fortunately, Floyd stopped him and said, "Don't agree to it, Mr. Ivor. We're at Yale now. What if she finds out about it?"

'He's right. I'm at Yale, but I told Bonnie I'm on a work trip to one of the neighboring countries. The views at Yale are a far cry from wherever she thinks I am now.'

'If I actually answer her video call, being the intelligent lady she is, she'll figure it out in no time.'

'Now that I think about it, I should be grateful that she didn't answer my video call. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how to talk my way out of it.'

Meanwhile, Bonnie asked, "Ivor? Are you still here? Is the internet lagging?"

He snapped out of his thoughts, composed himself, and pretended to sound hesitant when he spoke. "Aw, geez. I have an important meeting in 30 minutes. I'm afraid I won't be able to answer your video call."

"It's fine, then. Go ahead and do what you have to do. You can give me a video call when you find the time," she said.

She recalled how she was still at Yale and decided to divert the topic.

"You know... I've got a new research project at my institute and I have to finish it in a fairly short amount of time. So, I might not be able to take your calls immediately."

"That's okay. We should both focus on our work and finish it as soon as we can. That way, we'll be able to reunite soon," he said while he listened to her longingly.

'I wouldn't have left her side and come to the other side of the world if it wasn't because of the chip.'

'What's worse, the whole thing turned into a mess. Now, Falcon has both my money and the chip.

'It's not going to be easy to catch him. I have no idea how long it's going to be until I'm reunited with her back home.'

"Alright. I'll try my best to finish my research. Here's wishing everything goes well for you, too." She might've encouraged him on the surface, but, deep down, she let out a sigh of relief.

'I don't have a clue about Falcon's whereabouts. I have to teach him a lesson he'll never forget. Nothing else will appease the hatred in my heart!

'With that said, Falcon is bound to be more vigilant after tonight. It's going to be difficult for us to seize him now. I hadn't the foggiest idea when I could fly back to Pyralis.'

What Ivor and Bonnie didn't know was that they were very close to each other. On top of it, they were plagued by the same issue.

One had to wonder how they would react if they discovered the truth.

Ivor heard what she said, and grinned. "Now that I have your encouragement, honey, I'll make sure I do a

good job."

He popped the word 'honey' out of nowhere and made her blush immediately.

"Watch your tongue!"

He sounded innocent when he spoke next. "How am I not watching my tongue, honey? Did I say something wrong?"

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