

# I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

## Chapter 1211

Bonnie thought she had passed the test, only to discover that Billy had another trick waiting for her.

Billy's schemes were truly unfathomable, always catching people off guard!

Seeing Bonnie's silence, Billy assumed she was too guilty to speak, and his expression darkened further.

In an icy and harsher tone, he demanded, "Barrett, didn't you hear me? What's going on? What are you carrying on you?"

Bonnie pursed her lips, feigning a bit of fear.

"Well..."

Billy's anger grew upon seeing her hesitation.

"Speak! What are you carrying?"

Bonnie still didn't answer. Her expression showed slight distress.

As soon as they saw this scene, the subordinates started muttering.

"What's up with Barrett? Why isn't he answering Mr. Billy's repeated questions? Could he be carrying something suspicious?"

"I doubt it. Barrett usually seems honest, not like someone who would hide a weapon."

"They say you can't judge a book by its cover. Barrett may look honest, but that doesn't mean he is."

"True..." The subordinate glanced at Billy, whose face was grim, and shrank back a bit.

"Mr. Billy trusts Barrett a lot. If Barrett has something harmful on him, he'll face severe consequences."

"Exactly. Mr. Billy doesn't tolerate betrayal. If Barrett has done something to anger him, who knows how he'll be punished!"

Upon hearing these murmurs, a flicker passed through Bonnie's eyes.

Billy noticed this and quickly stepped up to Bonnie.

"Why aren't you speaking? Is it true what they're saying? Are you carrying something harmful?"

As he spoke, disappointment filled his eyes. He had hoped tonight's test would go smoothly. He had even planned how to groom Bonnie after passing the test. But to his dismay, Bonnie had faltered at the crucial moment.

Anger mingled with disappointment, making him want to tear Bonnie apart to vent his frustration!

"I... I do have something on me," Bonnie admitted, feigning fright, her face pale.

Of course, she was pretending. She wants to toy with Billy a bit. After all, it would be no fun otherwise.

Billy had set so many traps for her; it would be a shame if she didn't play along a little. .

Upon hearing Bonnie's words, Billy's face darkened further, almost as black as the bottom of a pot, looking like ink might drip from it.

The subordinates who heard this began to stir.

"Didn't Barrett notice how dark Mr. Billy's face is? How dare he admit it? He must have a death wish!"

"I respect his bravery... I doubt I'll ever have that kind of courage. With Mr. Billy's authority in our organization, who would dare go against him?"

"Even though Mr. Billy values him, he shouldn't act this way. Besides, Mr. Billy hates betrayal. Who knows what kind of punishment awaits him? Given what he's done, he might end up in the basement, enduring all kinds of torture!"

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## **Chapter 1212**

The subordinates discussed Bonnie's punishment while Billy stared at Bonnie with eyes like a venomous snake.

"Did you hear what they said?"

Bonnie pretended to cower and nodded, "Yes, I heard."

"If you heard, quickly hand over what you're hiding!" Billy's voice was cold and fierce. "I want to see what you planned to use against me!"

Bonnie "nervously" explained, "Mr. Billy, I, I don't intend to harm you."

"Stop lying!" Billy didn't believe her words at all. "Hand it over immediately. Maybe then I'll consider sparing your life!"

Instead of handing over anything, Bonnie took a step back. "Mr. Billy, please listen to me. I have no intention of harming you. This thing is meant-"

Billy interrupted her with a voice filled with menace before she could finish.

"Enough! I don't want to hear your nonsense. If you don't hand it over, I'll search you myself!"

He then approached Bonnie, his face stern and menacing.

Although Bonnie wasn't afraid, she pretended to be terrified and tried to soothe Billy. "Mr. Billy, please don't rush, listen to me..."

"We've come to this point. What else is there to say?" Billy wasn't giving Bonnie any chance. "I want to see what you're hiding."

As he spoke, he reached out to grab Bonnie's chest area.

A cold glint flashed in Bonnie's eyes upon seeing Billy's hand. She subtly stepped back, avoiding his grasp just enough for an object hidden in her clothing to fall out. With a "thud," something hard hit the floor.

The unmistakable sound echoed in the room and caught everyone's attention. .

Everyone looked towards the source of the sound. Due to the light reflecting off it, they couldn't immediately see what had fallen, only that it was silver in color. "Well! I didn't even search for you; you've already exposed yourself! Now I-" Billy began, striding over to pick up the item.

The subordinates tried to stop him.

"Mr. Billy, don't touch it! It might be a trap!"

"Yeah, Mr. Billy, he's trying to harm you. Approaching now could be dangerous!"

"Come back, Mr. Billy, hurry!"

Despite their warnings, the subordinates couldn't prevent Billy from reaching for the object.

When they saw what he held, everyone froze.

In Billy's hand was a silver sculpted snake, lifelike and majestic, captivating anyone who looked at it.

Billy felt that the snake mirrored his image perfectly.

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## Chapter 1213

The more Billy looked at the snake sculpture, the more he liked it, and his gaze toward Bonnie softened. "This is what you were hiding?"

"Yes," Bonnie nodded honestly. "I thought the snake suits your image-mysterious and dangerous."

"You gave me one million last time to save my mom's life. I was very grateful and wanted to give you a gift to express my thanks. I knew you lacked nothing but felt I should give you something. I thought something handmade would be more sincere."

"Since I know a bit about hand-carving, I took a piece of bronze a friend gave me and carved this snake for you. I didn't expect it to cause such a misunderstanding, making you think I was up to something malicious."

Billy hadn't expected the object that bypassed the bodyguard's scanning to be a handmade gift from Bonnie. The lifelike sculpture pleased him greatly and made him appreciate Bonnie's effort.

Seeing Bonnie's aggrieved expression from the misunderstanding, Billy, who usually only cared about his feelings, felt a rare guilt.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to misunderstand you! Since the misunderstanding is cleared up, let's go eat."

Billy apologized for misunderstanding Bonnie, which was nothing short of a miracle, primarily because he valued Bonnie and liked the gift. If someone else had done this and expected an apology? No way! No even a chance!

However, since Bonnie was highly talented, Billy didn't mind occasionally apologizing, knowing Bonnie's future usefulness and importance to his grand plans.

Bonnie noted how easily Billy "forgave" her, thinking he was pretty easy to appease. However, the snake she carved wasn't just a simple gift. She had added something to its surface. What that was would remain a secret, but its effects would become evident over time.

As they were about to move forward, one of Billy's subordinates raised a question.

"If it's just bronze, why did the detector go off? Isn't it supposed to detect dangerous items?"

Billy halted immediately, turned back, and fixed his dark gaze on Bonnie.

"Barrett, care to explain that?"

Unlike before, he wasn't immediately angry. He waits for Bonnie's explanation to avoid another awkward misunderstanding.

Bonnie gave the subordinate who had spoken a chilly glare, making him tremble and rub his arms.

"Is it just me, or is it cold here?"

His companion looked at him like he was an idiot. "It's the middle of summer. Go put on a coat if you're cold."

The subordinate started to say something but then felt the chill dissipate and muttered, "Why don't I feel cold anymore? Weird." .

The reason was simple: Bonnie had withdrawn her icy gaze. She composed herself and smiled at Billy.

"Mr. Billy, you've hit the nail on the head. It isn't just for show-it can save lives in critical moments."

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## **Chapter 1214**

"Oh?" Billy rubbed the bronze snake in his hands, a strong interest gleaming in his eyes. "How exactly can it save lives?"

Bonnie narrowed her eyes slightly and glanced around. "I'll find a wall to demonstrate for you. Mr. Billy, please don't blame me if I accidentally damage the wall."

"Of course not, absolutely not," Billy laughed heartily and handed the bronze snake back to Bonnie. "Go ahead and show me. I'm curious about how this thing can act as a defense." The more he spoke, the stronger the amusement in his eyes.

To him, the bronze snake Bonnie gifted seemed purely ornamental. When Bonnie mentioned it could save lives, he scrutinized the snake closely but found no hidden mechanisms or switches.

Now, he was especially curious about Bonnie's demonstration and eagerly anticipated the surprise this genius might bring.

Bonnie took the bronze snake from Billy and lightly turned a part of its side.

Click!

The lower part of the bronze snake began to shift. Then, a bullet shot out from the bottom of the snake.

Whiz! Bang!

It hit the opposite wall, almost punching through and leaving a large round hole, showcasing its immense power.

The scene left Billy and his subordinates stunned. No one expected such a powerful weapon from Bonnie's handmade gift. The wall's destruction indicated that flesh and blood wouldn't stand a chance—one shot and it would be lights out.

Bonnie rotated the side of the bronze snake again after the demonstration, returning it to its original ornamental form seamlessly without any visible trace. .

Billy was amazed by the bronze snake's hidden capabilities and could hardly believe his eyes. Such a marvelous invention, right under his nose—extraordinary! Billy approached Bonnie with eyes full of admiration. "Barrett, this gift of yours is incredible. Can you show me how to use it? I didn't catch what you did earlier." Billy was too captivated by the snake's magical properties to notice Bonnie's actions.

"No problem," Bonnie picked up the bronze snake, "but I can only explain it once. I can't demonstrate again."

"Why?" Billy was puzzled; he wanted to try the weapon's power himself.

"It can only hold three bullets due to its unique nature. Once used, reloading is extremely difficult and might damage the bronze snake. I've already used one bullet. If we use another, only one will be left.

"This is a delicate piece of work, and I hope Mr. Billy will use these two bullets for life-saving, not for demonstrations. You might need it someday, considering your status. Ideally, you won't need it, meaning you're safe."

"I see." Billy nodded in understanding. "Then, explain it to me."

"Alright." Bonnie began explaining.

Billy was exposed to such a device for the first time. He listened intently, fascinated by every detail.

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## Chapter 1215

Upon hearing the explanation, Billy began to clap and said in a tone filled with admiration for Bonnie.

Clap, clap, clap!

"Impressive, the design of your creation is truly ingenious."

The other subordinates also started clapping after hearing Billy's praise for Bonnie.

Clap, clap, clap!

Following the applause, a chorus of compliments arose.

"Barrett is indeed someone Mr. Billy values. So impressive."

"Yes, seeing Barrett makes us realize how incompetent we are."

"I have to say, Barrett's skills are extraordinary. It seems there's nothing he can't do."

"Absolutely. His abilities are simply out of this world."

The subordinates continued to discuss and praise Bonnie's impressive abilities.

Billy, hearing their words, had a thoughtful look in his eyes. He silently decided in his mind.

After regaining his composure, Billy addressed everyone in a deep voice with a severe expression, "From now on, you should call Bonnie Mr. Barrett, not Barrett." The title "Mr. Barrett " made all the subordinates tremble and look toward Billy.

Billy's insistence on calling Bonnie "Mr." was more than a formality. It was a title that solidified Bonnie's status within the organization.

Billy was the boss, the highest-ranking individual in their organization. Having them call Bonnie "Mr. Barrett" meant Bonnie's status was second only to Billy. They always knew Billy valued Bonnie but never expected him to hold Bonnie in such high regard so soon.

Indeed, Bonnie was a master at understanding and manipulating human nature.

Billy's commanding gaze swept over them when he saw them all standing still and silent.

"What? Did you not understand my words? Or do my orders not matter anymore?"

After exchanging a few quick looks, the subordinates turned to face Bonnie and simultaneously bowed and exclaimed, "Mr. Barrett!"

The loud sound echoed throughout the room.

Bonnie was surprised that Billy would grant her such a high status.

It seemed she hadn't miscalculated with this "gift." .

She wondered what Billy's reaction would be when he discovered the true nature of her gift.

With that thought, Bonnie composed herself, feigning shock and gratitude as she looked at Billy and said, "Thank you, Mr. Billy, for your trust. Rest assured, I will do my best and not disappoint you."

"Good! The title 'Mr.' is my highest form of trust in you, and I hope you won't disappoint me." Billy said, his eyes suddenly flashing with a hint of coldness. "Although I trust you so much, you must understand one thing. I despise betrayal. If you betray me despite my trust, your fate will be grim!"

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## Chapter 1216

Billy valued Barrett, but he knew he couldn't just offer sweet rewards all the time. Occasionally, he needed to knock Barrett down a peg to ensure Barrett understood his position. .



Otherwise, as Barrett's network grew, he might risk becoming a threat. Thus, Billy believed in using both kindness and authority to manage effectively.

Upon hearing Billy's words, Bonnie raised her eyebrows, a glint of interest flashing in her eyes.

'So Billy is treating me this way after offering benefits?'

Of course, she didn't see this as a bad thing. It was a sign that Billy truly intended to employ her seriously. Previously, his attitude had been lukewarm, but now he was treating her as a faithful subordinate.

The fact that Billy only decided to seriously consider her after everything she had done showed just how cautious he was-more so than she had initially thought.

Bonnie found the situation increasingly intriguing as she pondered it. She enjoyed challenges and believed that, with careful planning, she could break down Billy's guard completely.

With that thought, Bonnie shivered slightly under Billy's gaze as if in fear.

"Mr. Billy, you have been so kind to me! I promise that as long as I work for you, I will never do anything to betray your trust."

Billy was pleased with Bonnie's attitude. The gloominess on his face dissipated and was replaced by a warm smile.

"I know your character well. Otherwise, I wouldn't have given you this title. My words were just a reminder, nothing more. Just do your job as usual."

Bonnie's expression softened also, "Thank you, Mr. Billy, I understand."

"Good." Billy's smile remained as he considered putting a hand on Bonnie's shoulder, but remembering her dislike for being touched, he refrained.

"Let's go eat, or the food will get cold."

"Yes, Mr. Billy." Bonnie feigned respect and followed Billy.

Billy felt even more satisfied after catching Bonnie's attitude from the corner of his eye. 'Barrett is genuinely a talent worth nurturing! Whatever he does, whatever he showcases, always surprises me while aligning perfectly with my intentions.

'Such a person was invaluable, and I am determined to utilize him fully. Perhaps Barrett might even become my successor one day!'

As he pondered this, Billy walked to the dining table. Looking at the sumptuous spread before him, he smiled at Bonnie.

"Barrett, you're from Arvador and have a sick mother back home. You must miss your homeland. Considering your homesickness, I had an Arvandish chef prepare this meal for you. Do you find these dishes familiar?"

Bonnie looked at the dishes on the table. The entire table was filled with classic Arvandish cuisine.

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## Chapter 1217

Bonnie was surprised that Billy had considered this detail, going so far as to prepare Arvandish cuisine for her. Since she had come to Yale from Pyralis, it had been a long time since she had eaten such a comprehensive selection of Arvandish cuisine.

However, she would have indulged in the feast if Billy hadn't planned this as a trap. Unfortunately, she had to be cautious while eating, leaving her unable to enjoy the dishes despite her longing.

With these thoughts, Bonnie looked at Billy and feigned a grateful expression. "Mr. Billy, your consideration is too thoughtful. It alleviates my homesickness."

Billy was delighted with Bonnie's reaction. By employing such methods, he could only keep a talent like Bonnie firmly under control. The more he thought about it, the happier he became, his smile growing even brighter.

"Alright, let's stop talking before the food gets cold." He sat down first and gestured for Bonnie to sit opposite him. "Sit down and try the dishes. See if they suit your taste."

Bonnie sat down across from Billy. "Since you insist, Mr. Billy, I won't hold back."

"We're like family from now on. Eat and drink as you please; no need to be reserved." Billy's laughter was hearty, but Bonnie noticed he was subtly observing where she placed her fork.

Billy seemed to show a meaningful smile when she reached for the ribs. However, the specific significance of that smile was unclear. Sensing something amiss, Bonnie tried picking up other dishes. Billy's eyebrows furrowed when she moved her fork to the pork knuckle.

'Does this mean that only the crispy pork knuckle is safe from all the dishes?'

Thinking this, Bonnie picked up the braised pork knuckle while watching Billy's reaction. "Before my mother got sick, she often made crispy pork knuckles for me. Since she fell ill, it's been a long time since I've had it. Thanks to you, Mr. Billy, I can enjoy it here today. Thank you."

"No need to thank me. However, the chef's cooking won't be like your mother's. Just taste it and let it ease your homesickness a bit," Billy responded with a smile, then waved to a subordinate nearby. The subordinate quickly ran over at Billy's signal. "Mr. Billy, what are your orders?"

"The chef didn't put any hallucinogens in the crispy pork knuckle, right?" Billy asked, his brows furrowing as if in thought.

The subordinate was puzzled and then replied, "Yes, Mr. Billy. Is something wrong?"

"Barrett initially reached for the ribs but switched to the braised pork knuckle. Can he tell the difference in taste?" Billy's frown deepened further.

Although he was happy with Bonnie's increasing skills within his organization, her extensive talents made him uneasy. The subordinate laughed and waved dismissively. "Mr. Billy, you're overthinking it."

"This is a newly circulated hallucinogen in Yale's underground market-colorless, tasteless, and masked by the food's flavors. Even the most skilled person wouldn't detect the difference. Barrett probably just got lucky." .

They believed their voices were low enough, but every word reached Bonnie's ears.

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## Chapter 1218

Bonnie's hearing wasn't sharp enough to catch their low-voiced conversation, but she was skilled in lip reading and knew every word they said.

She realized why her initial sniffing hadn't revealed anything. It turned out Billy had used a new type of drug in the food.

'This new drug has hallucinogenic properties. What is Billy planning to do by making me ingest it?'

Based on her analysis, Bonnie had a vague idea but needed to know more about what Billy and his subordinate discussed.

Having heard his subordinate's words, Billy felt some of his suspicion ease. "True, no matter how skilled he is, he couldn't possibly identify the hallucinogen in such a short time. But if he doesn't eat, it will affect our plan to hypnotize him. How can we make him eat the drugged food?"

Billy pondered the problem while observing Bonnie.

"There's no way he can avoid the hallucinogenic dishes every time with such a large spread," the subordinate suggested, believing it unnecessary to worry too much.

"Not necessarily." Billy shook his head. "Barrett's luck is surprisingly good. If he avoids the drugged dishes, our long preparations would be in vain."

The subordinate thought momentarily and quickly suggested, "Mr. Billy, why don't you serve him the food yourself? Given your status and gratitude towards you, he wouldn't refuse. He would likely eat everything you serve him."

Billy's eyes lit up. "Good idea! If he refuses, it would indicate something suspicious. If he doesn't, I'll make sure to serve him the most drug-laden dishes. Then we can proceed with the next step and bring in the hypnotist to put him under."

Bonnie, watching their lips move, instantly understood their plan to make her eat the hallucinogen-laced food.

She had already suspected Billy wanted to hypnotize her to test her loyalty. Though Billy had relaxed his guard and trusted her, his suspicious nature made him repeatedly test her.

These were only her guesses until now. Reading Billy's and his subordinate's lips confirmed her suspicions. With this confirmation, the rest was simple.

She had taken an antidote; such a small amount of hallucinogen posed no threat to her. As for hypnosis, she had studied it before. Since Billy's hypnotist needed drugs to succeed, it meant his skills were lacking and posed no real threat to her.

Bonnie decided to pretend to be hypnotized and say whatever Billy wanted to hear. With her mind made up, she felt much more relaxed. .

## **Chapter 1219**

After finishing his conversation with the subordinate, Billy proceeded according to their plan and served Bonnie food.

"Barrett, you look too skinny. You need to eat more to keep up your strength. Otherwise, I'd worry you couldn't handle any tough tasks I might assign you."

"Thank you, Mr. Billy." Bonnie noticed that Billy was using a serving fork that he hadn't used before. Feeling reassured, she picked up the piece of pork rib Billy had placed in her bowl and began eating it. As she ate, she savored the flavor and smiled.

"These ribs taste great. They remind me of the flavors back home in Arvador."

"I'm glad you like it. This chef was found here at Yale, and I was worried the food wouldn't be authentic. Seeing you enjoy it so much puts my mind at ease," Billy thought.

He knew this plate of ribs contained the highest dose of hallucinogens. Once Bonnie ate a few more pieces, the drug would take effect, and he could call in the hypnotist to put her under.

With this plan in mind, Billy served Bonnie a few more ribs. "If you like it, have some more. I can arrange for this chef to cook for you regularly. That way, you can enjoy authentic Arvandish food even here at Yale."

Bonnie quickly saw through Billy's intentions and hid a mocking smile. She pretended to be touched and said, "Mr. Billy, you're too kind to me. I don't know how I could ever repay you."

Billy squinted his eyes with a smile and replied, "As I said, just stay by my side and work for me diligently. That's the best way to repay me. Don't worry about anything else. I won't treat you poorly if you work well for me."

He eagerly awaited Bonnie's reaction to the drug, ready to bring in the hypnotist to see if she posed any threat. Through their recent interactions, he had grown to trust Barrett, but caution was paramount, and this hypnosis was necessary to be entirely sure.

"Yes, Mr. Billy. I will do my best to assist you, ensuring you have no worries," Bonnie responded earnestly, patting her chest as a gesture of sincerity.

"Good, good. I trust you. Now, eat up before the food gets cold," Billy urged, appearing concerned but eager for Bonnie to consume the drugged food quickly so he could proceed with the hypnosis.

"Yes, Mr. Billy," Bonnie replied, eating the ribs in her bowl. She was well-versed in hallucinogenic drugs and knew the necessary dosage to appear affected.

According to Billy's conversation with his subordinate, this plate of ribs contained the highest concentration of the drug, which explained Billy's insistence on serving them to her.

After eating five or six pieces, Bonnie decided it was time to fake the effects of the drug. .

"Eh? What's happening?" she exclaimed, feigning confusion.

Upon seeing Bonnie's reaction, Billy's eyes lit up with excitement, though he masked it with a concerned expression. "Barrett, are you okay? What's wrong?"

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## Chapter 1220

"Mr. Billy, I-I don't know what's happening. I feel dizzy. I need to go back and sleep," Bonnie spoke, her words slurred and fitting the typical reaction to hallucinogens.

Upon seeing this, Billy immediately instructed his subordinate, "Go, bring the hypnotist here."

"Yes," the subordinate acknowledged and hurried off to find the hypnotist.

Bonnie, pretending to be clueless, asked in a dazed tone, "What's a hypnotist? Can you eat it?" As she spoke, she began spinning in place.

"Where are we? It's so beautiful here. I love it, and there's a sea of flowers?" When he observed Bonnie's foolish behavior, Billy asked the subordinate closest to him, "Are you sure combining the hallucinogen with hypnosis won't have any side effects? Why is she suddenly acting so silly? Who will help me achieve my grand plans?"

Seeing a typically sharp person behaving so foolishly was hard for him to accept.

"Mr. Billy, we've looked into it. Combining these two things has no side effects. Mr. Barrett probably ingested too much of the drug at once, so he is experiencing a temporary bout of foolishness," the subordinate explained to reassure Billy.

After hearing this, Billy's heart relaxed slightly. "Whatever happens, we can't damage Barrett's mind. His brain is the most important and helpful asset to me."

"I understand, Mr. Billy. The organization we bought the drugs from is a regular partner. They know what they're doing. You don't need to worry," the subordinate pacified.

Billy finally felt completely at ease. "Alright, next, we'll wait for the hypnotist to arrive and hypnotize Barrett, then begin questioning him."

Soon, another subordinate brought the hypnotist over.

Pointing at Bonnie, the subordinate said to the hypnotist, "Hypnotist, the person you're hypnotizing today is right there. Check his condition. Can you start hypnotizing him?"

The hypnotist carefully examined Bonnie for a moment. Seeing her spinning and talking nonsense, he nodded and said, "Yes, I can. Based on his condition, he's taken quite a bit of the drug. A simple hypnotism session should extract the information you want from him."

Billy had been waiting for this moment. After hearing the hypnotist's words, he hurriedly urged, "Then hypnotize him quickly. I'll personally test him."

The hypnotist respectfully nodded. "Yes, Mr. Billy." [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

He pulled out an old pocket watch and waved it before Bonnie's eyes.

"Come here, sit down."

As the hypnotist waved the pocket watch, Bonnie's eyes glazed over, and she obediently sat down as if she were a puppet.

Billy was delighted, watching this scene, "In this state, I'm sure I can get the information I want from him! Hurry up, I can't wait any longer!"

"Yes, Mr. Billy," the hypnotist responded, hastening the hypnosis process.

Billy still had some lingering concerns. "By doing this, combined with the hallucinogen, won't we risk making him truly foolish? He's the future backbone of our organization. We can't afford any mistakes."

"No, Mr. Billy. The hallucinogen serves as an aid for the hypnotist. Hypnosis itself won't cause any harm to the person. After the hypnosis session, he can just go to sleep," the hypnotist reassured, providing Billy with much-needed peace of mind.

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