

# I Love You, Miss Genius ( Bonnie Shepard )

## Chapter 1251

Bonnie rolled her eyes.

'How dare he question me? Still, I must consider our working relationship.'

"You can ask me anything. I'll answer your questions if I can."

Ivor said straightforwardly, "Although we signed a contract, I need to know if you'll lend me the chip once you get it back from Falcon. Will you keep your word?"

Bonnie chuckled. "Do you think I'm untrustworthy?"

"I'm being serious, and I hope you will too. After all, it's a crucial concern of mine," Ivor said as he pursed his lips.

He could usually joke around with "Bonnie," but this was a severe moment. Ivor did not want her to take his question as a joke, especially since he had never lost sight of his purpose. Ivor worked with her so that he could study their chip.

He needed to extract a certain functionality from it to help his company push one of their projects. Ivor would not have stayed away from his wife for so long without the chip's particular functionality.

He thought he had secured the chip but discovered the Nidhogs had been keeping secrets. Ultimately, Ivor found it difficult to trust them again.

'I've come too far to return empty-handed.'

"Mr. Vic, we've signed a contract, and I won't break it. Rest assured, I will never break my promises. However, I'm knee-deep in enemy territory, and it's tough to talk to you so freely. That doesn't mean I'm withholding information.

"I hope you and your men stop pressuring my people. Otherwise, you won't like what you see when you piss me off."

Ivor realized "Bonnie" was being forthright, so he did not argue. "Fantastic. I feel more confident now that you've said that."

He only wanted to confirm if he would access the chip after their mission and did not care about anything else. Fortunately, the Nidhogs made most of the arrangements, so Ivor did not need to rack his brain for a plan.

"Okay," Bonnie said dryly, "Let me remind you not to pressure my men again. If you need anything, call me. I'll tell you what you want to know. Naturally, it only applies to our collaboration, and I won't discuss anything else."

"Sure," Ivor promised, "I'll stop pressuring your men and will call you if I have more questions."

"Okay, is that all? Can you leave and return my phone to my assistant? I need to discuss my organization's matters with him," Bonnie said bluntly.

"Yeah, I'll pass it to him." Ivor returned the phone to Collin before looking at Floyd and Yasmine. "Let's go." .

## Chapter 1252

"Yes, boss," Floyd and Yasmine said in unison.

Before leaving, Yasmine spoke into Collin's phone, "You must stay safe, Mr. Boyd! I'll be waiting for your return!"

She was genuinely concerned about "Bonnie's" well-being. The latter chuckled and responded, "I'll do that."

When the trio finally left, Collin locked the door and said, "You did leave Vic your number, after all! I thought he was just bluffing."

Bonnie detected his strange tone. She said, "We work with each other. Of course, I'd exchange contact information with Vic to keep in touch. What's wrong? Did something happen before I called?"

Collin told her everything the Dark Knights did and how they worsened the situation. Then, he patted his fearfully, saying, "You have no idea how imposing Vic was when he interrogated me. I thought he was about to rip me to shreds."

"Still, I composed myself and protected you, Chief. Although I almost gave in, you called just in time. Otherwise, he would've broken me," he could not help but grumble, "Vic has always been easy to deal with when he talks to you, but not with me."

Collin might have seemed calm against "Ivor" and could even argue with the latter. However, it was just an act.

"His demeanor was terrifying, Chief."

Bonnie grinned. "The Dark Knights are formidable, and Vic manages them. Of course, he has to be tough. However, I disagree that he's easy to deal with around me. At most, he's a wolf in sheep's clothing." "Huh?" Collin scratched his head. "That means he's disingenuous, right? I thought you two always had a pleasant time chatting."

Bonnie scoffed, entirely disagreeing with that. "Vic only treats me kindly because of the chip. Why else would he be friendly toward me?"

Collin nodded in agreement. "Exactly! We should lend him the chip, especially since they kept pushing for an update!"

Usually, Collin would never say such things. He could only be honest around Bonnie because he trusted her.

The latter rubbed her brows and said, "We can't refuse to lend them our chip since we signed a contract. We shouldn't be dishonorable. Lending it to them for half a month won't hinder us. It's good to build a rapport with the Dark Knights. For all we know, we might need their help again."

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Collin agreed, "I guess you're right, Chief. The Dark Knights is a powerful organization. We'd be fools not to use them to our advantage." .

Bonnie was still worried that the Dark Knights might put her men in a difficult position again. She said, "That's why you should avoid clashing with them when I'm absent. Tell them to call me if they need anything."

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## Chapter 1253

Collin was unlikely to argue with the Dark Knights again but was sometimes impulsive. Hence, Bonnie thought she should remind him to avoid clashing with them.

"I understand, Chief," Collin replied, "So, when will we begin the operation?"

"Calm down. I think Falcon and Billy have agreed on how to deal with me. Let's wait for their move. Once I pass the test, we'll move on to the next phase." Bonnie was anxious to retrieve the chip and return to Ivor. However, it was a tricky situation to deal with.

'We should take it slow, or I'll slip and mess everything up. I'll stop thinking about how to speed things up. What matters is that everything goes smoothly. It's only a matter of time before I get the chip back.' "They're still trying to figure you out?" Collin felt a

headache coming on. "Billy's a skeptic, and now Falcon is doubting your identity. We don't know how they'll test you. It's too dangerous for you to stay there." Bonnie sighed and said, "I'm not in danger since Billy values me. It's no big deal if I can pass their test. I can't help it if they decide to test me. I'll cross that bridge when I get there."

"Stay safe, Chief. Just text me when we can start the operation. I'll bring our men to back you up immediately." Collin could only give Bonnie his utmost support to pass Falcon's test. "You don't need to remind me, Collin. I know what I must do." Bonnie massaged her temples. "I'll hang up now. I need to rest to have the energy to deal with their tests." Before hanging up, Collin replied, "Understood."

Meanwhile, Floyd grew angry as he drove. He recalled how Collin treated Ivor and said, "Collin is keeping his guard up as if we're the bad guys. Why can't he just tell us what's happening? It's not like he has anything to lose."

'Collin hates seeing me, and the feeling's mutual! As far as I'm concerned, he's stubborn and doesn't know what's good for him.'

Ivor glanced sideways at Floyd and said, "It's pointless to keep talking about it."

Floyd frowned at his boss, saying, "Do you honestly believe them, Mr. Ivor? Don't you think they acted without checking with us? Don't tell me you believe their claims about it being their internal issues." Floyd did not believe the Nidhogs. After all, they would not have tried so hard to hide things from the Dark Knights if the former were handling personal affairs. .

Ivor calmly replied, "None of that matters."

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## Chapter 1254

"Huh?" Yasmine was confused. "Don't these things bother you, boss? I thought you were furious with the Nidhogs for hiding things from you."

Floyd agreed but stayed silent. Meanwhile, Ivor frowned when faced with their questioning looks. He said, "Why should I get mad at them for hiding the truth?"

"Well..." Yasmine was even more confused now. "Didn't we come here because they didn't tell us about the operation?"

"She's right, Mr. Ivor. What ticked you off, if you're not mad about that?" Floyd was just as puzzled as Yasmine.

Ivor looked at them condescendingly, saying, "I'm not mad because the Nidhogs acted without us. I've spent too much time here to return empty-handed, and Boyd promised to lend us the chip. "They can do whatever they want. Things are better now that they don't need to use our men. That'll reduce casualties on our side. That said, I'll help if they need it. I'll just follow their lead and focus on doing my part."

Yasmine and Floyd finally understood why Ivor had just looked for Collin. Ivor had stayed at Yale for a long time because his only goal was to borrow the Nidhogs' chip.

It did not matter if the Nidhogs acted without the Dark Knights' knowledge. Moreover, Bonnie said she did not need their help, making it inappropriate for them to interrupt. After analyzing the situation and understanding Ivor's reasons, Yasmine praised him, "You thought everything through, boss! Floyd and I never thought of it that way." Floyd lowered his head embarrassedly. "I'm sorry, Mr. Ivor. I became too emotional and spouted nonsense in Collin's room earlier. I promise not to do such a thing next time." "Mhm," Ivor responded dryly, "It pays to be mindful of how you speak. It's especially true regarding Collin. You only need to focus on the job and avoid taking things personally." Ivor knew Collin and Floyd hated each other. However, the Nidhogs and Dark Knights were working together, and Ivor wanted to have a good relationship with them. 'Although Collin was resentful, he doesn't report to me. I can't control the Nidhogs' actions but can discipline my people.'

Floyd recognized his wrongdoings and said solemnly, "I understand, boss. I won't repeat the same mistake."

Floyd had lost control of his emotions several times when talking to Collin. The former recognized his flaw and did everything he could to stop it.

"Perfect," Ivor responded lightly before leaning back and closing his eyes, "Take us back to the hotel."

"Right away, sir," Floyd said as he sped toward the hotel.

Bonnie had just dozed off when someone knocked on the door.

Knock, knock, knock!

A hint of impatience flashed in her eyes when she heard it.

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## **Chapter 1255**

Bonnie slipped out of bed and opened the door. She was surprised to see Falcon standing in the corridor. "Can I help you?"

She thought it would be a while before he bugged her, especially after what happened. Then, she thought he must have found a way to probe her.

"Can't I just visit you?" Falcon casually entered the room and looked around. It looked like he was checking for anything out of the ordinary.

Bonnie noticed it but feigned ignorance. She calmly sat on a chair and poured herself some tea. She nodded at him and gestured at the teacup, saying, "Of course you can. I never said you can't visit. Would you like some tea?"

Falcon graciously sat across from her and smiled. "Yeah, I'll have some. After all, I'd be rude to reject your offer."

Bonnie smiled back. "I appreciate you saying that."

"Hahaha, you always have a way with words." Falcon drank the tea. However, it was so bitter that he almost spat it out. He grimaced as he put down the cup and asked, "What kind of tea is this? It's so bitter." "It's tazo tea," Bonnie smirked, "I usually drink it to stay awake."

Falcon nudged the cup aside, saying, "It's such a wonderful tea. You should save it for yourself."

The tea was so bitter that he never wanted to drink it again. It even made his head numb.

Bonnie sipped her tea and asked, "Did you need something? I don't believe you came just to chat."

"Why not?" Falcon raised his brows. "That's all I'm here for."

Bonnie smiled, albeit not sincerely. "Really? I seem to recall we're not as close as you think."

"Don't be so distant, Barrett." Falcon smiled but kept his distance while probing "Bonnie."

Of course, he did not come just to chat, and Bonnie saw right through him. She knew he was just pretending to be nice. .

'I wonder what his angle is, but I'm in no hurry since he came to look for me. It doesn't matter what he's trying to achieve. I only need to sit quietly, and he'll tell me everything.'

Falcon noticed Bonnie's silence and could not help but study her expression.

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## Chapter 1256

"You look a little..." Falcon dragged his words as he observed "Bonnie's" expression. He was waiting for her reaction to determine whether or not something was amiss.

Of course, Bonnie saw through him. She grinned playfully and got closer to him. "What's wrong? Do you have a problem with how I look?"

Falcon was shocked when she moved closer. He backed off and stammered, "Wh-whoa, you're a little too close there, buddy."

Bonnie turned sideways and said in puzzlement, "I thought you wanted to say something about my face. I thought you couldn't see clearly, so I leaned closer to ensure you could get a better look."

Falcon did not expect her to be so straightforward. He said embarrassedly, "I was just joking. I wanted to see how you'd react and didn't think you'd take it so seriously." .

He was trying to figure her out and could not afford to show his intentions. Moreover, he could not cross the line until he had a definitive answer. The last thing he wanted was to piss Bonnie off and make her leave Billy's organization. If that happened, Billy would unleash his wrath on Falcon.

"Oh, that's why." Bonnie pretended to accept his explanation. "I thought you found something wrong with my face and wanted a better look."

"N-Not exactly." Falcon rubbed his nose guiltily. "It was just a light-hearted joke."

Bonnie sipped her tea and responded dryly, "Oh, gotcha."

Meanwhile, Falcon kept observing everything Bonnie did, including her expression.

'Barrett looks so calm. I can't find a flaw even if I tried. Still, that's where the real problem lies. According to Billy's explanation about Barrett's background, it's unlikely the latter can remain so calm when he's in the heart of this organization.'

That was Falcon's speculation and not a definitive answer. He knew he had to do more probing to find out if "Bonnie" was a spy.

She noticed his curious gaze and looked at him. She felt her cheek and asked, "Why do you keep looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

"Th-that's not it," Falcon responded, "You're so handsome that I can't stop looking at you."

Bonnie became wide-eyed as she said playfully, "I'm sorry, but I don't swing that way."

Falcon was shocked. When he returned to his senses, he said grimly, "If you don't like men, it's crazy to think I do! Don't twist my words!"

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## Chapter 1257

Bonnie casually watched as Falcon worked himself up. She said, "I thought you praised my looks because you were interested in me. I'm sorry for misunderstanding you."

Falcon frowned, saying, "That's enough of that. Don't speak of this around Billy, okay?"

'I love women! How dare Barrett twist my words and pervert my sexuality?! I hate this guy!'

The joy in Bonnie's eyes grew more apparent. She even sounded humorous as she said, "It's okay. Now that you've clarified your sexuality, you don't have to worry about me spreading false rumors."

Falcon did not expect any of that. Not only did he fail to probe "Bonnie," but she also annoyed him. Ultimately, he could not stay any longer. He waved to her and said, "I almost forgot, but Billy asked me to do something. I'll see you later."

Bonnie waved back. "All right, I'll let you get back to it."

Falcon remembered something as he approached the door. He stopped and said, "Billy said everyone has been working hard lately. He wants to throw a party for us and wants you there." .

Bonnie knew the party was just another test of her loyalty. It was as she had expected. Falcon had come looking for her because he and Billy had devised a way to figure her out. She even wondered what kind of tests awaited her at the party.

'I'm looking forward to a little challenge.'



With that in mind, Bonnie looked at Falcon and said, "I'll gladly oblige since Mr. Billy wants me there. Just give me the address, and I'll be there."

"Billy doesn't know where he'll host the party yet," Falcon said while checking the time, "Just stay here and rest. Once we've arranged everything, Billy will send one of his men to get you. I have something to do, so I'll see you later."

"All right." Bonnie waved. "Goodbye."

Falcon pretended he was in a hurry but stopped once he closed the door and turned a corner. Then, he composed himself and opened a door to another room. The first thing he saw was Billy relaxing on a chair.

The latter heard the footsteps and knew who it was. Billy opened his eyes and leisurely asked, "How'd it go? Did you find anything fishy about Barrett?"

Falcon shook his head. "Nope, nothing."

Billy scoffed. "I told you so. You just have to accuse him of being shady. What the hell are you thinking?"

Falcon shrugged and sat across from Billy. "Everything might be okay for now, but it pays to be cautious. The last thing we want is for something to go wrong when we give him the chip. Then, we can't do anything about it."

Billy agreed, "I guess you're right. You can probe all you want, but don't overdo it. After all, Barrett is instrumental. I don't want to strain my relationship with him before I can even use his skills. "Otherwise, he might consider leaving if I forced him to stay. Don't ruin his unwavering loyalty for me now, Falcon."

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## Chapter 1258

"You don't have to worry about a thing. I know not to overstep my bounds, Billy," Falcon said coldly. He had considered things from different angles, but nothing seemed right about Barrett. Falcon wanted to keep testing "Bonnie" until he was satisfied.

"Okay," Billy replied and waved. "You'll be in charge of tonight's party. I refuse to get involved in planning it."

"Why, though?" Falcon was puzzled. "Don't you want to know if Barrett's a spy?"

Billy squinted, his eyes sparkling with wisdom. "I'll take a back seat and let you handle the party."

Falcon understood Billy's intentions and became excited. "I feel a little better now that you've said that. I'll give it my all and do things my way."

Billy glanced sideways at him and said dryly, "I won't intervene since you claim to know when not to cross the line."

"You can trust me, Billy." Falcon nodded solemnly. "I appreciate your faith in me. I won't disappoint you."

Billy waved. "Mhm, you can leave now."

Once Falcon left, Francesco asked, "Are you sure about this, sir? Why won't you check on his progress? We might lose someone as multi-talented as Mr. Barrett because of Falcon's recklessness." "That won't happen," Billy replied confidently.

Francesco noticed his boss's certainty and could not help but ask in puzzlement, "H-How are you so sure, sir?"

Billy squinted and casually said, "Falcon stole the chip from the Nidhogs. Since they're working with the Dark Knights now, Falcon has two international organizations hunting him down. The Nidhogs would've captured him if District Nine wasn't my territory.

"Falcon is indebted to me and wants the chip's functionalities. He wants to stay in our organization and remain protected. Still, we need Barrett's expertise to crack the chip. Falcon can do whatever he wants but won't cost us someone as multi-talented as Barrett. After all, Falcon needs that young man more than we do."

Francesco nodded in understanding. "So, that's how it is. You constantly remind Falcon to be careful because you fear he might cost us Barrett, right?"

"Of course, I'm worried about that!" Billy scoffed. "Despite everything I said, Falcon might still overstep while trying to probe Barrett. I have to constantly remind him not to do that." Francesco nodded again. "I understand, Mr. Billy. I must say you've thought of everything."

"That's a given." Billy looked at his assistant disdainfully. "I'm not like you. You've been working for me for so long, yet you're still an airhead who hasn't acquired any of my wisdom!" .

Realizing Billy was genuinely displeased, Francesco lowered his head embarrassedly, saying, "You're such an intelligent person, Mr. Billy. No matter how hard I try, I can never be as wise as you."

Although Francesco was dense sometimes, he had a way with words. Billy sighed and said, "That's enough. Go and complete the tasks I've given you. We mustn't let the Nidhogs or the Dark Knights discover where we are before we crack the chip!"

"Right away, sir." Francesco nodded before leaving.

Meanwhile, Billy muttered, "Falcon and Barrett are skillful. I should add them to my ranks. They might become my best henchmen and conquer the world for me. Hahaha!"

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## Chapter 1259

Billy had worked hard for a long time, and his dream of conquering every international organization was within reach. He could not wait for it to become a reality.

As the night rolled on, Bonnie leaned against the window and glanced at the sparse stars in the sky. Then, she looked further and saw a moving crowd. She grinned coldly and muttered, "Hmph, it looks like I won't be getting any sleep tonight."

Suddenly, someone knocked on her door.

Knock, knock, knock!

Displeased, she muttered, "Speak of the devil." .

She suppressed her emotions and got into character as she opened the door. She looked at Francesco and asked, "Is the party starting soon?"

He gathered his thoughts and answered, "Yes, Mr. Barrett. Mr. Billy sent me to get you."

"Mhm," Bonnie responded dryly before leaving her room. "Lead the way. I don't know where they're hosting the party."

He respectfully replied, "Right away, Mr. Barrett."

While following Francesco, Bonnie thought, 'Billy and Falcon prepared tonight's party to figure me out. I wonder what tests they've devised for me.'

At that moment, Francesco said, "We're here."

'That was quick.'

Bonnie raised her brows and looked up to see a warehouse. She grew suspicious, asking, "Is this where they're hosting the party?"

She thought she had to leave the hotel to get to the party. However, she was just a short distance from her room. She wondered if this warehouse was where they usually had their parties. If so, she found it tacky.

Francesco noticed her confusion and explained, "It might look like a warehouse, but it's completely different inside."

Bonnie asked in surprise, "Oh, is there something fun and exciting inside?"

## Chapter 1260

"Naturally," Francesco said smilingly, "Plenty of exciting things await you inside. You'll know what I mean once you're in there." Bonnie replied, "All right, I appreciate you taking me here."

He did not expect her to thank him. He scratched his head embarrassedly and said, "I- It's nothing. I was just doing my job." Bonnie smiled and said, "You may leave if that's all. I'll just go inside and check it out for myself."

"All right, Mr. Falcon is waiting for you inside." Francesco nodded and left.

Bonnie approached the warehouse and reached a door. Just as she held the doorknob, she stopped and muttered, "I wonder if there's anything mind-boggling in there. I should prepare myself mentally before entering."

Suddenly, she heard Falcon's voice behind her, "Barrett, you're here. Why aren't you going in? Are you worried something shocking is inside?"

Bonnie turned and noticed how close he was. He was also smilingly sheepishly. The former said, "Yeah, it's my first time attending such a party. I'm a little nervous about seeing something I don't like."

Falcon observed and was a little thrown off at how honest she was. He also noticed how embarrassed "Bonnie" looked. .

'Barrett looks like an inexperienced teenager. It doesn't look like he's faking it, either. However, things are different than I predicted. Boyd has experienced various things and has seen everything there is. He would've never reacted like this.'

Falcon's suspicions began to waver. He even wondered if there was nothing wrong with "Bonnie" after all.

Bonnie noticed him staring at her. She could not help but ask, "What's wrong? Why are you staring at me like that? Oh, do you have feelings for me?"

Falcon's expression kept changing, and Bonnie could not guess his thoughts. Even so, she figured it could be a test.

Falcon paled when he heard that. "Come on, Barrett! I like women, and I don't have feelings for you! Please stop questioning my sexuality. It makes me uncomfortable."

Bonnie felt playful but appeared innocent, saying, "I'm not trying to misunderstand you. You recently praised me for my good looks and kept staring at me. Anyone would be suspicious."

Falcon sighed and helplessly explained, "I'm looking at you because you remind me of my old friend. That's why I can't help staring at you. I apologize if it gives you the wrong idea about me."

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