

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 1401

Ivor topped up his and Bonnie's glass, saying, "Here you go. There's just enough left for both of us." Bonnie leaned into her chair leisurely and burped. "I've had enough. I'll get drunk if I have another."

Ivor smiled and combed her hair. "It's okay if you get drunk. I'll care for you, so you don't have to worry. Go ahead and drink some more."

"You'll take care of me?" Bonnie raised her brows. "Are you sure that's what you mean, or are you plotting something?"

Ivor chuckled and leaned closer to her. The rich scent of wine wafted from his breath as he asked, "What do you think?"

Bonnie's heart raced when she saw how close Ivor was. Her heart beat so loud that she could hear it, even making her lose control. Ivor grinned when he noticed it. Then, he took the chance to get closer. Bonnie was in a daze and could do nothing about it. The couple drew closer until their noses touched. Suddenly, Alfred's voice sounded, "Mr. Ivor, Ms. Bonnie, I've taken Mr. Sigmund back to "

He looked at the couple and froze. At that moment, Bonnie returned to her senses and shoved Ivor away before awkwardly lowering her head. She barely knew what had happened. Ivor enchanted her so much that she forgot they were in the dining room.

The housekeepers walked in and out of the place, and Alfred even caught them being intimate. Although Bonnie and Ivor were married, she still felt uncomfortable being intimate when others were around.

Ivor grew impatient because Alfred had ruined their intimate moment. The former glared at Alfred and said resentfully, "Impeccable timing, Alfred."

Alfred felt embarrassed and backed away nervously, saying, "Um, don't let me bother you, Mr. Ivor. Just pretend I was never here."

As he bolted out of the side entrance, Bonnie noticed several housekeepers in the hall. She felt shy and quickly downed her wine. "I'm going upstairs to rest, too."

She hurried upstairs as Ivor shook his head and smiled. After drinking his wine, he followed Bonnie upstairs while the remaining housekeepers watched. They could not help but chuckle and mutter amongst themselves.

"Ms. Bonnie and Mr. Ivor make a

lovely couple. Although they've only been away from each other for almost two weeks, they're as intimate as ever. I blushed watching them a minute ago." .

"Judging from what we saw, do you think they'll make a baby tonight?"

"That's hard to say. If Mr. Ivor and Ms. Bonnie make a baby, Mr. Sigmund will be thrilled. After all, he wishes to have a great-grandson."

"Yeah, things will get livelier with a kid running around."

Meanwhile, Bonnie went to the room to shower when she saw Ivor. She asked, "I'm going to take a shower. Do you want to shower first? I can wait."

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Chapter 1402

"There's no need for that," Ivor said as he approached Bonnie.

She noticed how he stared at her and felt slightly uncomfortable. Even so, she remained calm as she asked, "What do you mean?"

Ivor grinned, saying, "I mean, we can shower together. That'll save us the trouble of deciding who goes first."

'I knew he was up to no good!'

Bonnie's lips twitched. Then, a hint of playfulness flashed in her eyes when she thought of something. She had always felt like she was at a disadvantage since she met Ivor. Since Bonnie had regained her composure, she figured she would get her revenge.

Bonnie hid her thoughts and smiled. "All right, let's bathe together."

Initially, her smile dazzled Ivor. Immediately after, he returned to his senses and asked, "What did you say? Did you just agree to bathe together?"

"Mhm." The playfulness in Bonnie's eyes intensified. "Hop in first while I pick a sleeping gown. I'll join you soon."

Ivor raised a brow, noticing something unusual about his wife. Still, he could not figure out her angle, so he played along. "Okay, I'll hop in. Join me when you're ready."

"Okay." Bonnie nodded with a smile.

Ivor sensed something was off with her smile but did not ask about it. Instead, he entered the bathroom. Meanwhile, Bonnie dashed over and grabbed the door handle to lock him

inside. She thought she would get

away with it, but Ivor suddenly turned around and pulled her in.

Bonnie was still in a daze when her husband pressed her against the wall. She noticed how close he was and realized she had messed up. Bonnie instinctively shook her head to get away but failed.

Helpless, she looked at him and questioned, "What are you doing?! Let me go!" "What do

stared

agreed you think I'm doing?" Ivor winked at her. "Were you trying to lock me out

to her eyes. "I thought we were

to shower together. Why

here?"

Bonnie felt guilty but did not show it. Instead, she said nervously, "Y-You misunderstood my intentions."

"Is that so?" Ivor squinted.

"Of course." Bonnie shook her head again. "Y-You can let me go now."

Ivor did as she said but continued to stand in her way. "There, I let you go. You can remove your clothes now."

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Chapter 1403

Bonnie's eyes widened, and she almost bit her tongue. "Y-You want me to remove my clothes?"

Ivor looked at her up and down, saying, "You agreed to shower with me, after all."

Bonnie wanted to trick Ivor and did not expect things to turn out this way. She tried to think of a solution. Then, her eyes sparkled as she said, "Well, I still haven't picked my pajamas. I'll go and get them now. I'll be back before you know it."

Ivor knew Bonnie was trying to change the subject. "You can do that later, can't you? We'll see each other naked anyway. What difference does it make?"

Bonnie thought it made a difference. However, she had already agreed to shower with him. She also knew she would look terrible if she broke her promise. Nonetheless, Bonnie still wondered how to shake Ivor off naturally.

Ivor saw through her thoughts but smiled instead of exposing her. He feigned ignorance and asked, "Why aren't you taking off your clothes? Are you trying to go back on your word?"

"Do I look like I'd do something like that?" Bonnie retorted stubbornly. Although she considered taking back her words, she had to preserve her dignity.

Meanwhile, Ivor said sarcastically, "Oh? If you don't want to break your promise, get to it."

Bonnie's lips twitched. She knew she

could no longer make excuses. Ivor's smile grew wider when he noticed her expression. He grabbed the hem of his shirt and said "If you're too shy to do it, I'll go first."

His words confused Bonnie and caught her off guard. She said, "Wh-what?"

Ivor removed his shirt, revealing his muscles making Bonnie squint.

'He looks even better after we've been apart for so long. His muscles are so well-defined. They look so tempting that I can't help but want to touch them.'

Bonnie instinctively reached for his abdomen. When she touched it, she could only think of one thing, 'Ivor's muscles are just as firm as I imagined.'

Ivor got turned on when he felt Bonnie touching him. Initially, he only wanted to fool around with her before leaving and letting her fake a shower. However, things had escalated to this point.

He said huskily, "Are you done touching me, Bonnie?" .

"No, not yet. What's wrong? Can't I feel my husband up?" Bonnie spoke boldly.

There was nothing to be shy about since they were a married couple That meant Bonnie could do whatever she wanted to Ivor. He even thought it would be ridiculous not to let her do anything.

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Chapter 1404

Ivor did not expect his wife to be so straightforward. He was stunned as he sensed her tracing his abdomen. He gulped and said, "You're playing with fire, Bonnie."

Bonnie raised her brows and thought of how to get her revenge. She caressed his abdomen even more sensually and pulled herself closer to him. "So what if I am? What will you do about it?"

Her sweet breath brushing Ivor's cheeks was somewhat seductive, stunning him. He thought she was too alluring tonight and could not control himself. Ivor found it hard to breathe as he stared at his wife profoundly.

Bonnie felt uneasy with how he looked at her. She realized what he was about to do but could not afford to let it show. Otherwise, she could not carry out her plan. Ultimately, Bonnie calmly moved her hand toward his neck.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" she asked.

Meanwhile, Ivor's breathing grew heavier as he stared at his wife intensely. "Bonnie, I-"

A hint of playfulness flashed in Bonnie's eyes when she saw the slightly ajar door. Then, she held his tie and slowly led him outside, asking, "What is it?"

Ivor could not think clearly and could only stare at his wife. He did not even notice her actions. "Bonnie, I think the bathroom is a good place to do it."

Bonnie feigned ignorance. "What do you mean?"

"We can do it..." Ivor's eyes darkened. He was about to say something, but his wife withdrew her hand and bolted out of the bathroom before closing the door and locking it.

Before Ivor could realize what had happened, Bonnie had locked him in the bathroom. He tapped the door and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Oh, nothing much. I notice you're all worked up, so I gave you the whole bathroom to take a cold shower to calm yourself down." Bonnie crossed her arms and smiled cunningly.

Finally, Ivor realized Bonnie had
deliberately seduced him to trap him.

in the bathroom. He had fallen for her trick like a simpleton and did not even notice it until it was too late. He looked down at his groin and gritted his teeth with a helpless smile.

'I just love and hate my wife sometimes.'

Bonnie noticed her husband's silence and could just imagine his reaction. She grinned and said, "Enjoy your shower, honey! I'll bathe in the room next door."

Then, she unlocked the bathroom

door and quickly went to the other room. Ivor heard the click and opened the door. To his surprise, it opened in one pull. He intended to grab Bonnie to teach her a lesson, but she was not there.

Ivor recalled what Bonnie said a moment ago. She was probably in the next room since she was not in this one. He realized what had happened and could not help but smile.

Ivor thought, 'Bonnie looked like she

had fun fooling me. She should be afraid of what I'll do to her now. That said, I didn't plan on bathing with her for real I just wanted to fool around, but she tricked me instead. I guess that makes us even.'

He knew he needed to calm down, or he would not be able to suppress his urges. Then, he took a deep breath and sighed. .

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Chapter 1405

Ivor looked around the room and saw Bonnie's sleeping gown on the bed. Although the next room had electricity and running water, nothing else was inside. If Bonnie did not bring her nightgown there, she would have nothing to wear after her shower.

Ivor smiled mischievously and went to the bathroom. After a quick shower, he took his wife's sleeping gown and went to the next room. Twenty minutes later, Bonnie dried her hair and looked for her sleeping gown. To her surprise, it was not there.

"Hmm, where are my pajamas?" Bonnie was stunned. Then, she remembered leaving it in the other room.

'I have to get it and get dressed,' with that in mind, Bonnie recalled how she had tricked her husband, 'Not only did I mislead him, but I also locked him in the bathroom. I'd be playing with fire if I go back there. What should I do now?'

Bonnie had never felt troubled by her actions. Moreover, she had no solutions for this mess. Even someone as intelligent as her could make careless mistakes.

Suddenly, she heard someone knocking on the door.

Knock, knock, knock!

Ivor's charming voice echoed, "I noticed you forgot your pajamas, Bonnie. I came to pass them to you."

Bonnie was startled when she heard his voice. Since she had just teased

him, she wondered why he would help her by bringing over her sleeping gown. She looked suspicious when saying, "J-Just put them by the door. I'll get them when

I come out later."

She wanted to see if Ivor was genuinely helping her out or if he had other intentions.

"Sure, I'll hang it on the doorknob.

Just open the door a crack, and you can take it. Don't worry-I won't do anything to you," Ivor spoke in his typical warm tone so Bonnie could not detect anything suspicious.

Even so, she was no fool. She refused to believe her husband would just help her after she made a fool of him. After some thought, Bonnie said, "Well, put it down, and leave, I'll come to our bedroom once

I get dressed."

"Okay," Ivor responded briefly and left.

As his footsteps faded, Bonnie watched through the frosted glass door. Her suspicions grew as she muttered, "What's happening now? Did he just leave? Maybe I

misunderstood him, after all." However, she did not act rashly. Instead, she stood there and waited quietly. .

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Chapter 1406

Chapter 1406

Bonnie waited for three minutes and heard nothing. So, she opened the bathroom door and felt around the door handle for her nightgown. When she felt a bag, she thought Ivor just wanted to make it easier to grab.

'I didn't expect that. Ivor wasn't mad about me teasing him, and he was even thoughtful enough to give me my pajamas.'

Bonnie closed the bathroom door again and opened the bag. She was stunned to see a light blue lace lingerie inside. She wondered if her husband had swapped her sleeping gown because that was not the one she picked.

'I-Is this what I think it is?!'

Her lips twitched once she saw the whole thing.

'I knew Ivor wouldn't bring me my pajamas out of kindness. He has something else in mind.'

Meanwhile, Ivor hid nearby and grinned, watching as his wife took the bag from the doorknob. Initially, he wanted to bring her the pajamas. However, he changed his mind halfway and gave her the lingerie he had prepared for her long ago.

After all, it had been long since they were last intimate. Ivor wanted to ensure he got something out of it as he had spent plenty of time picking out that lingerie and could not wait to see Bonnie in it.

Bonnie looked at the lingerie and finally realized what had happened earlier. However, she felt a headache coming on. After all, she would be doing what Ivor wanted if she wore it.

'What if I don't wear it? Then, I'd have to go out naked. So, should I wear this?'

Bonnie stood there and mulled it

over. Eventually, she wore the lingerie, as it was much better than being naked. She put it on in less than a minute and then looked at herself in the mirror. Bonnie blushed, muttering, "Am I supposed to go out there looking like this? It's seems a little-"

Suddenly, someone opened the bathroom door. Before Bonnie knew it, Ivor grabbed her waists. Bonnie felt his warm breath on her neck as he said, "You look better in this than I imagined."

He looked at her through the mirror,
and his gaze fingered on her .
of how tender and perky they
cleavage. He could not get
looked Ivor could barely hold
himself back as he tightened his grip
on her waist.

Bonnie felt his boner, and she squirmed instinctively. "Hey, I didn't tell you to come in! What are you doing here?"

Ivor grabbed her flailing arms and rested his chin on her shoulder. "We're married, and you're not naked. Do I need permission to enter the bathroom?"

Bonnie felt her husband's warmth and blushed but tried to calm herself down. Then, she tried to push Ivor away, but he squeezed her tighter Bonnie said softly, "W-We might be married, but you still have to ask for permission before coming in here. It's good manners."

"Oh, is that so?" Ivor dragged his words, "But I'm already here, so what should we do? Do you want me to leave and ask for permission?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes, thinking, 'He's already in here, so what's the point in that?'

Instead of speaking her mind, she said, "Don't bother doing something so redundant. Just let me go."

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Chapter 1407

Chapter 1407

"I don't want to let you go, so what should we do?" Ivor sniffed Bonnie as his eyes flashed with lust.

"Well, for starters-" Bonnie was annoyed, but Ivor cut her off before she could finish.

"I thought you said it's impolite not to ask for permission. Well, I have something to ask."

Bonnie grew suspicious, wondering what he wanted to ask. "What is it, Ivor?"

He whispered, "Can we do it?"

Bonnie blushed. "You-"

Ivor interrupted by pinching her chin and kissing her.

"Mmph..." Bonnie could not help but moan. When she tried to push her husband away, he kissed her more passionately, taking her breath away and making her legs numb. She even had to grab his arms to stay standing.

Ivor lifted Bonnie onto the sink and kissed her some more. She was in a daze and could see her red complexion through the mirror.

The following day, Bonnie woke up to Ivor's affectionate gaze. The latter said, "Good morning. I made you breakfast. Eat it before it gets cold, okay?"

Bonnie felt her sore body and rolled

her eyes at him. She grumbled, "If you think making me breakfast will make me forgive you, you have another thing coming. You won't be touching me for a while month."

The couple went all the way last

night, and Ivor did not stop until it

was almost dawn. Bonnie felt like her waist could break soon and was frustrated with Ivor.

However, he patted her head lovingly and said, "I'm sorry for losing control last night. I promise to be gentler next time."

"You can dream if you think there will be a next time." Last night, Bonnie learned the hard way not to believe him again. Ivor had promised to be gentle and said it would be the last time, but he dragged her into an endless love-making scene.

'I shouldn't believe everything he says!'

Bonnie scoffed and took the breakfast tray from Ivor. "Give this to me and leave."

Ivor chuckled and stood from the bed. "I'll leave you to it, then."

Bonnie was stunned, not expecting him to be so obedient. She instinctively asked, "Where are you going?"

Ivor grinned and sat back down. "What's wrong? Are you reluctant to watch me leave?"

Bonnie started eating and said, "You're overthinking it. I can't wait until you leave and stop being an eyesore."

Ivor chuckled. "Don't be stubborn. I need to leave anyway. Something came up, and I need to deal with it. I have a surprise for you when I get back."

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Chapter 1408

Chapter 1408

Bonnie became curious and turned to look at Ivor, asking, "What kind of surprise are we talking about?"

He brushed his fingers through her silky hair and said mysteriously, "You'll find out soon enough."

Bonnie rolled her eyes at him and scolded, "You're stringing me along again!"

"It won't be a surprise if I tell you, would it?" Ivor kissed her lips and said, "Get some rest and wait for me at home."

"Fine, just go." Bonnie waved in annoyance. Although seemingly impatient, she purposely lowered her head to hide her blushing face.

Even so, Ivor noticed her blushing. He grinned and stood up as he watched her halfheartedly eat her breakfast. Then, he said warmly, "I'm leaving now."

Bonnie's lips twitched. "You're just going to work. You're not going off to die or anything. Why do you keep telling me you're leaving?"

"Okay, I'll stop if you want." Ivor got closer to Bonnie instead.

She was puzzled, asking, "What are you—"

Before she could finish, he kissed her lips again and took her breath away. After some time, Ivor stopped and pressed his forehead on hers, saying, "I just don't like leaving you, even for a second."

Bonnie regained her composure and could not help but frown. "Something's off about you today? What on earth are you going to do?"

Ivor stood upright and avoided her question. "Rest, okay? I'll be home soon."

Then, he left the room without giving his wife another chance to pry. Bonnie sat on the bed and watched him go with a hint of suspicion in her eyes, wondering what he had planned for her surprise.

Bonnie was worried about what would happen to her husband and also looked forward to the surprise. However, she knew better than to ask Ivor about something he would not reveal. She could only wait quietly for his return.

After breakfast, Bonnie changed her clothes and went to the living room. Sigmund was playing chess against himself when he saw her coming down. He greeted her warmly, "Perfect timing, Bonnie. It's been a while since we last played chess. Would you like to play a few rounds?" .

Since Bonnie had visited Sigmund to accompany him, she accepted his offer and sat across from him, saying, "Sure, Grandpa. Do you want the black or white pieces?"

Sigmund rubbed his chin in thought and said, "I always pick the white pieces, but I'll switch it up today. I feel they'll bring me good luck this time." Bonnie could not help but giggle when she heard that.

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Chapter 1409

Chapter 1409

"All right, Grandpa. You can pick whichever color you want."

"Okay, let's begin," Sigmund said as he turned the board around.

Bonnie smiled warmly and moved a white pawn piece. The older man was about to take his turn but suddenly said, "Don't go easy on me, Bonnie. Give me everything you've got. I want to see if I've improved."

Bonnie raised a brow and said, "Have you been practicing to beat me?"

"Of course I have! I felt awful after losing to you last time. Since you two weren't home for so long, I got bored and studied chess. You should notice how much I've improved this time. Maybe."

Sigmund was unsure of himself and had to play against Bonnie to know if he had improved. Bonnie smiled and was about to reply, but he added, "Although I felt terrible losing last time, that's just how life is."

"Don't go easy on me, okay? Otherwise, it'll mean you don't respect my chess skills. That'll make me feel worse."

"You got it, Grandpa." Bonnie nodded. "I'll give it everything I have. Don't worry."

"Fantastic!" Sigmund laughed heartily. "Let's both go all out."

"Gotcha," Bonnie responded and made her next move. Ultimately, she went easy on him at the end of the match. The duo played three games, and Sigmund only won one.

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However, that was enough to make him happy.

"Well, I'll be damned! Checkmate! I beat you!"

Bonnie smiled and praised him, "You did it, Grandpa! It looks like your practice paid off. I won't be able to win anymore if you keep it up."

She had subtly taken it easy on him, so he had no idea. He smiled triumphantly and said, "I never won against you. I can't believe I finally did it. Let's play some more next time. I'll try to win more matches."

Sigmund knew Bonnie was a masterful chess player. When he finally beat her, he felt a profound sense of achievement. Although he only won one match, it was enough to make his day.

Bonnie knew she did the right thing

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when she saw how he beamed.

However, she did not let it show and

continued to motivate him, "Keep up the good work, Grandpa. I look forward to seeing more

breakthroughs."

Sigmund felt like a kid on Christmas morning. "Yeah, I'll keep improving. You must spend more time with me, too. I have no one else to play chess with, after all."

Bonnie felt a little heartbroken when she heard that. "All right, Grandpa. I'll spend more time with you whenever I can."

She knew Sigmund was at the age when he needed company. That was why Bonnie missed him the most while she was away at Yale. .

Sigmund smiled, saying, "I feel much better hearing that. I hope you'll play with me more to see if I can win another match."

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Chapter 1410

Chapter 1410

Sigmund and Bonnie continued playing chess until the afternoon when Ivor returned. The latter noticed how tired his grandfather looked and said, "Grandpa, I know you love playing chess with Bonnie, but you have a condition. You can't sit for so long and need to move."

Bonnie felt helpless, saying, "I told Grandpa that more than ten times now, but he just wouldn't listen to me."

"We'll have one last match, okay? I'll stroll around the garden after that." Sigmund knew they were right and that they were just concerned for him. So, he dared not ask Bonnie to continue playing.

"We'll be around for a good while, Grandpa. You'll have plenty of chances to play chess with Bonnie. There's no rush," Ivor took the chess piece from Sigmund and said, "You don't need another match. Time to walk around."

Sigmund could not help but grumble, "You won't even let me play one more? How petty are you?"

"You can call me petty all you want, but playing chess is not as important as your health." Ivor looked at Alfred and ordered, "Please take Grandpa to the garden."

"Right away, Mr. Ivor," Alfred responded before approaching Sigmund. "Come on, Mr. Sigmund."

Although reluctant, Sigmund had no choice but to leave. He pouted and grunted in frustration as he followed Alfred to the garden.

Bonnie watched as he left and thought he looked somewhat adorable. Then, she looked at Ivor and asked, "You could've let him play one more round. Why'd you take his chess piece away? Don't you see how mad you made him?"

"I know my grandfather well. He'll want another match if he isn't satisfied with how it ends. Then, he'll keep asking for a rematch. There's no such thing as a last round for him." Ivor tossed the chess piece on the table and added, "Taking this away from Grandpa was the only way."

Bonnie chuckled. "You make it sound like he's a child."

Ivor scoffed. "He is a child. He even needs people to accompany him on his walks."

After recalling everything that had

happened while playing chess with Sigmund, Bonnie agreed with Ivor, saying, "That sounds about right. Grandpa does act like a kid

sometimes."

Ivor felt heartbroken when he

thought

about how Sigmund was always alone at home. The former

said "That's why we must ne

more time with him."

Bonnie looked at him and questioned, "Why bother stating the obvious?"

Ivor grinned. "I guess you're right."

Bonnie blushed as he stared at her confidently. She awkwardly turned away and said, "You always do this."

Then, she thought of something and looked at him, asking, "How was work?"

Ivor nodded. "All done."

Bonnie looked at him up and down.

"I thought you said you had a
surprise for me once you return .

Where is it?"

"I thought you'd never ask." Ivor smiled warmly.

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