

I Love You, Miss Genius (Bonnie Shepard)

Chapter 826 - 900

Chapter 826

"Honey..."

Ivor stared deeply at Bonnie, desiring to incorporate her into his very being. Bonnie's heart fluttered under his gaze, her cheeks reddening slightly as she averted her eyes.

Bonnie's heartstrings were tugged as she noticed that although Ivor was holding an umbrella, the heavy rain had soaked his shoulders and hair, making him look like a drenched puppy. Her voice softened considerably. "Come inside. Don't stand in the rain."

"Okay." Ivor's response was filled with evident joy and excitement, showing how much it meant to him to be invited into her home late at night.

Bonnie smiled at his expression, though she didn't say anything. She handed him a dry towel. "Dry off quickly so you don't catch a cold."

"This wouldn't have happened if you'd given me a key when I asked. If you'd agreed, I wouldn't have had to ring the doorbell and wait for you to come down."

After considering his words, Bonnie took a key from a drawer. Ivor's excitement was palpable. "Does this mean I can move in and live with you?"

Bonnie was speechless. "You're thinking too far ahead! I'm only giving you the key because you never play by the rules. It's just for emergencies. I won't live with you before marriage, so forget about moving in."

Seeing her stubborn attitude, Ivor asked in the puzzle, "Why not?"

Bonnie smiled at him. "Haven't you heard the saying, 'distance makes the heart grow fonder?'"

"But our relationship is already strong. Distance doesn't apply to us." Ivor took her hand.

"Honey, let me live with you. Or you could move in with me. I could take care of you when you're busy."

"No!" Bonnie refused immediately. "No cohabitation before marriage. That's my bottom line. Don't ask again; I won't agree."

Though slightly disappointed, Ivor knew Bonnie was principled and wouldn't change her mind easily, so he didn't press further. "Alright, whatever makes you happy."

"Go take a hot shower. Don't catch a cold." Bonnie instructed.

"Okay." Ivor's heart warmed at her concern.

Bonnie shook her head at his beaming smile and went to the bathroom to start the hot water. When it was ready, she called out, "The water's ready. Come in."

"Coming." Ivor started unbuttoning his shirt as he walked in but suddenly stopped. "I don't have any clothes to change into. What should I wear after my shower?" Pausing dramatically, he continued, "Unless you don't mind me going without. I could wait until my clothes dry tomorrow."

Bonnie saw through his playful attempt to tempt her and chuckled.

Unfazed, she dashed his hopes with a dose of cold reality. "I'll find you something to wear."

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Chapter 827

"That's not something you need to worry about," Bonnie said.

"I've developed a high-efficiency washer-dryer that takes less than 10 minutes to wash and dry clothes. Your clothes will be dry by the time you're done with your shower, so you don't have to worry about that."

A hint of disappointment flashed in Ivor's eyes. He had hoped to use this as an opportunity to get closer to Bonnie, but it seemed his plan was thwarted.

Bonnie noticed his subtle expressions but chose not to call him out. Instead, she said, "Hurry up and take off your clothes. I'll wash them for you."

Ivor raised an eyebrow and gave a suggestive smile. "Do you want me to take them off right in front of you, or "

Before he could finish, Bonnie pushed him into the bathroom and closed the door behind him. "If you don't want to catch a cold, hurry up and shower. No more talking."

Ivor chuckled softly and responded warmly, "Alright."

10 minutes later, Bonnie hung the freshly dried clothes on the bathroom door and called out, "I've made some supper and tea. Once you're dressed, come to the dining room." Ivor's voice quickly came from inside. "Got it."

After dressing, Ivor went to the dining room and saw baked chicken and tea on the table. A wave of warmth filled his heart, and he quickened his pace toward the table. As he walked, he said, "My honey always takes care of me. It was worth the trip."

Upon hearing this, Bonnie looked at him with a hint of suspicion. "By the way, I almost forgot to ask. Why did you come here so late? Is there something important you need to tell me?"

Ivor's grip on his fork tightened slightly. "No."

This response only made Bonnie more puzzled. "Then what is it?"

"I just wanted to see you," Ivor said, his eyes filling with tenderness as he looked at her.

Bonnie bit her lip, a complex mix of emotions rising within her. "Are you crazy? Can't you see it's pouring outside? Couldn't you wait until tomorrow to see me? Why did you have to come tonight? Do you want to make yourself sick?"

Ivor knew she was only saying this out of concern for him. His heart softened, and the tenderness in his eyes overflowed. "I wanted to see you, so I came. As long as I can see you, I don't fear the wind or the rain."

Bonnie felt her heart race uncontrollably. The sound of her heartbeat filled her ears, drowning out everything else. She could see nothing but the man before her.

After staring at him for a long time and feeling her intense emotions slowly subside, she finally spoke. "A-Are you crazy? Is it worth it to put yourself through this just to see me?"

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Chapter 828

"As long as I can see you, it's worth it," Ivor said, his tone calm and devoid of his usual playful teasing.

Bonnie could sense his seriousness and earnestness. Though Ivor often joked around, his current demeanor deeply touched Bonnie's heart.

Feeling an impulse, she stood up and gently kissed his handsome face. This was something she rarely did, and a blush spread across her cheeks.

"Consider that kiss a small comfort for coming to see me in the rain, but don't do this again. If you get sick, I won't take care of you."

Ivor was still absorbed in the joy of Bonnie's unexpected kiss. He touched the spot where she kissed him, his smile growing wider, unable to contain his happiness.

Seeing his overly pleased expression, Bonnie sighed and regretted kissing him.

"Did you hear what I said? Don't do this again."

Ivor finally came to his senses. He looked at Bonnie and nodded with a light smile. "Got it."

Just as Bonnie was about to speak, Ivor continued, "Honey, can I stay here tonight?"

He held up a hand in a promise as he spoke. "I swear I'll behave and not cross any boundaries."

Bonnie didn't respond immediately but quietly observed him. Just when Ivor thought she would disagree, she spoke.

"You can stay for the night, but you have to sleep in the guest room."

Ivor was already thrilled by the unexpected kiss from Bonnie tonight. Knowing her usual boundaries, this was a significant concession. If he insisted on sharing a room, she might get angry and kick him out. 'Relationships need to progress gradually, not rushed.'

With these thoughts, Ivor nodded. "Sure, no problem. I'll sleep in the guest room."

"Alright, then get ready for bed. I'm tired and want to sleep," Bonnie said, yawning lazily with a hint of weariness in her eyes.

Seeing her exhaustion, Ivor said, "If you're tired, go rest. I know where the guest room is. I'll head there after I finish eating."

Bonnie was too tired to insist on staying with him. "Okay, take your time eating. I'm going to sleep."

"Goodnight," Ivor replied.

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Chapter 829

Ivor watched Bonnie leave.

He then looked down at the food she had cooked and the tea she had prepared. His eyes filled with sudden happiness. Although Bonnie often teased him, she cared deeply for him. When Bonnie woke up the next day, Ivor had already left.

On the dining table, she found several of her favorite breakfast items and a note that read, "Honey, I had to leave early for a meeting at the company. I've made breakfast for you and left it on the table. Remember to eat."

Bonnie smiled, seeing this. This man was as considerate as ever, always attending to every detail for her.

After finishing breakfast, Bonnie left Verdant Valley Retreat and headed to campus. As soon as she walked into the classroom, she heard her classmates excitedly discussing an upcoming student. "Did you hear? The new student coming to our university is from Zudale, and he's super handsome!"

"Really? More handsome than Keenan? Speaking of Keenan, what a pity that such a good-looking guy left so suddenly."

"Of course it's true! Have you ever known me to spread false information?"

"It's not such a loss that Keenan left. He used to follow Bonnie around all the time, so we never got a chance to talk to him. And it wasn't just Keenan; our campus's top two heartthrobs were always around Bonnie. She just has a pretty face. What's so special about her?"

"Exactly! I don't get why all the handsome guys flock to her. We're not that bad either."

"Let's just hope this new guy from Zudale doesn't get bewitched by Bonnie's looks. Then we might get a chance to get close to him."

"No way. It can't always go her way. This new guy will be ours for sure!"

Bonnie twitched her lips helplessly. Sometimes, she wished those guys wouldn't stick around her so much. It made her a target of jealousy and brought endless trouble.

Suddenly, she remembered a message from Andreas. Could this new student from Zudale be Andreas? No, it couldn't be. He was a prince with countless duties every day. He wouldn't have the time to come here as a university student.

Avril noticed Bonnie's silence and thought she might be upset. She spoke up to comfort her, "Bonnie, they're just jealous of you for attracting so many handsome guys. Don't let what they say bother you." Bonnie snapped out of her thoughts, and replied with a smile, "I'm not that petty. They can say whatever they want. It won't hurt me. Let them be."

Avril shrugged, "True, they are just envious and spiteful. You're used to people being jealous of you. I don't know why I thought you'd care about their words. I must have been out of my mind." Bonnie just smiled in response and didn't say more.

The professor walked in with his lesson plan. He announced, "I believe everyone is aware that we have a new exchange student joining us. He is waiting in the corridor. Let's give a warm round of applause to welcome Andreas!"

The class erupted in applause as Andreas entered the room.

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Chapter 830

Bonnie froze in place. Her eyes flashed with surprise and disbelief. 'Could it be Andreas wasn't joking when he said he was coming to see me? Did he really come?' Her classmates craned their necks, eager to glimpse the new student. Avril was also curious. She muttered, "I want to see if this student is as handsome as they say."

As everyone waited expectantly, a tall figure slowly appeared in the hallway. Andreas had golden hair and deeply defined features. Although he was dressed simply in a white shirt and suit pants, he looked unrealistically handsome.

The female students screamed in excitement, gazing at Andreas with infatuated expressions. They immediately began to discuss him enthusiastically.

"Oh my gosh! This transfer student is so handsome! He's like, otherworldly handsome!"

"Yeah, I can't believe someone can look this perfect. Is he even real?"

"Did you see that? He just smiled at us, and I felt like I was floating."

Amidst the vibrant discussion, Andreas stood at the front and introduced himself.

"Hello, everyone, I'm Andreas. I'm from Zudale University. It's an honor to be here at Pyralis as an exchange student. I hope we can all get along well during my stay."

His clear and pleasant voice caused an even bigger stir among the students.

"Oh my gosh, not only is he handsome, but his voice is also amazing. How are we supposed to handle this?"

"Yeah, he's stunning. I thought Keenan was handsome, but this guy is on another level."

"He's so handsome. I need to take his picture and use it as my wallpaper. I'll never get tired of looking at him."

"Forget that! I'm going to ask him to be my deskmate. The seat next to me is empty, and if he agrees, I'll be the happiest person alive!"

"That's a great idea! You should ask him and let us enjoy the benefits, too."

"Okay, you guys watch. I won't chicken out."

Their conversations all reached Bonnie's ears. She smiled wryly and thought, 'Andreas, you are a troublemaker, charming everyone right from the start.'

While she was lost in thought, Avril turned to her and asked, "Bonnie, what do you think of the new student? Handsome, right?"

Bonnie gave a measured response, "He's alright."

Though Andreas was handsome, he still couldn't compare to Ivor in her eyes. Perhaps it was because she saw Ivor through the lens of love, making him the most handsome man in the world to her.

"What? With such stunning looks, did you just say 'alright?'" Avril was shocked, but then she thought of Ivor and understood. "I see, compared to Ivor, it makes sense. But Andreas and Ivor are two different types.

"Andreas is like a charming young prince, while Ivor has a powerful presence. Comparing them like this, Andreas does seem a bit overshadowed."

Bonnie smiled helplessly at Avril's assessment. "Your comparison is quite apt."

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Chapter 831

"That's right. I'm telling you, these are trendy internet terms-" Avril was just about to pull Bonnie into a discussion about these exciting things when a pleasant voice interrupted her. "Excuse me, could you switch seats? I want to sit next to Bonnie."

"Huh?" Avril was utterly shocked.

Seeing that Avril hadn't responded, Andreas said, "Is that okay?"

Avril looked at Andreas and then at Bonnie. Since Bonnie didn't react, Avril slowly stood up and silently vacated the seat.

"Thank you. Thank you so much." Andreas smiled warmly in gratitude and immediately sat next to Bonnie.

Avril's mouth twitched helplessly.

"You're welcome."

She found an empty seat behind Bonnie, rested her chin in her hand, and curiously watched the interaction between Bonnie and Andreas. She wondered if Andreas was yet another bodyguard sent to protect Bonnie.

'If he was indeed a bodyguard, the quality of bodyguards from the military is outstanding. Each one is more handsome than the last.

'If only I could be as impressive as Bonnie. Then I could enjoy the same treatment.

'Of course, that's impossible. But at least I can bask in the presence of handsome men, haha...'

The girls at the neighboring table, who had hoped to have Andreas as their deskmate, saw him sitting next to Bonnie just like Keenan had before. Their eyes were filled with resentment and jealousy. "Why is it her again? What kind of magic does she have that attracts so many handsome guys?"

"Keenan was bad enough, but now this perfect guy is also drawn to her!"

"Why does she get all the good things? It's like she was a player in her past life, making all the handsome guys circle her."

The classmates were having an intense discussion, occasionally pointing in Bonnie's direction.

Amid this storm, Bonnie remained unaffected. She looked at Andreas, who was gazing at her expectantly and felt a slight headache. She pressed her temples and sighed. "Andreas, why are you here?"

Upon hearing this, Andreas's beautiful eyes showed a hint of disappointment.

"Didn't I tell you in my last message that I was coming to see you? I didn't expect you to take my words so lightly."

As he spoke, he carefully observed Bonnie's expression. Whatever he thought, his gaze grew even dimmer.

"And you don't look surprised or happy seeing me. Do you not want me to come see you?"

His eyes darkened, and his tone was filled with deep disappointment. He looked almost heartbroken.

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Chapter 832

Bonnie felt her headache worsen seeing this. She rubbed her temples again, took a moment to calm herself, and then spoke. "I know you said you were coming to visit, but didn't you say it was just for fun? Why are you here as an exchange student?"

"I know you're busy, and if we were outside, who knows when you'd find the time to hang out with me? So, I chose the university so we could spend time together daily. Aren't I thoughtful?" Andreas tilted his chin, looking like he was waiting for Bonnie to praise him.

Bonnie's mouth twitched slightly. "Isn't life in Zudale good for you? Why do you have to come here to find me? And haven't you been to Pyralis before? There's nothing that interesting here."

"You're pretending to be clueless on purpose," Andreas said, feeling aggrieved. "I'm not here for fun or sightseeing. I'm here to take you back to be my princess. Otherwise, who knows how long I'd have to wait?"

Bonnie's eye twitched, and even her mouth followed suit. Just as she was about to speak, Avril's shocked voice interrupted.

"Princess?!"

Avril had purposely chosen to sit behind Bonnie to overhear their conversation.

Initially, their conversation confirmed that things were more complicated than they appeared, but she maintained her interest and continued to listen. However, the word "princess" made her blurt it out without realizing it.

Her outburst immediately drew the attention of their classmates, who turned their heads to look at Avril.

"What's going on? Why did Avril suddenly mention a princess? And her voice was so loud it scared me."

"Maybe she's been reading too many novels? Why else would she suddenly mention a princess out of nowhere?"

"Hey, you might be right. I think she's just over-immersed in her novels. Let's ignore her and continue gossiping about yesterday's news."

Avril wished she could find a hole to hide in out of embarrassment. She felt it was a major public humiliation. How could she not control her mouth? Would Bonnie be angry with her?

Avril glanced in Bonnie's direction. To her surprise, she met Bonnie's clear eyes. Feeling guilty, she shrank back and quickly made an apologetic gesture to Bonnie that she would never speak out again by covering her mouth.

Bonnie calmly looked away from Avril without saying anything further.

After class, Andreas looked for Bonnie on the university rooftop. He looked at Bonnie with hopeful eyes, wanting a definite answer from her.

"Bonnie, I came all this way to find you. When will you come back with me and be my princess?"

Bonnie's temples throbbed upon hearing this. "When did I ever say I would go back and be your princess?"

Andreas's eyes widened slightly, looking at Bonnie in disbelief.

"You promised me before! Are you trying to back out now? I don't care. I came all this way to find you. You have to give me an answer!"

Bonnie muttered helplessly, "I never said I would be your princess, okay?"

Her voice was too low, and Andreas couldn't hear her. He leaned in closer to listen.

"What did you say?"

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Chapter 833

Seeing Andreas's handsome face suddenly magnified before her, Bonnie quickly stepped back to maintain distance.

She could handle scientific research, business negotiations, or painting. She knew exactly what to do in those areas. However, she was clueless in this matter.

Her initial intention was never like this. Who knew Andreas would cling to this question and insist she agree?

Andreas frowned. He was about to speak when Avril, who had been standing nearby, suddenly intervened. "Andreas, I need to talk to Bonnie alone for a bit. Can you wait here?"

Though Andreas wanted to continue asking Bonnie about becoming his princess, he couldn't refuse her friend's request, so he agreed. "Alright, I'll wait here."

"Thanks," Avril said.

Avril pulled Bonnie aside, her curiosity burning intensely. "Bonnie, what's the deal with you and Andreas? What's this about being his princess? Are you playing some kind of role-playing game? Andreas can't be a prince, can he?"

Bonnie gave her a long look and sighed. "He is a prince."

"What?" Avril's eyes widened. "Really? I thought it was just a joke. How did you meet him? And why does he want you to be his princess?"

"It's a long story..." Bonnie massaged her temples while recalling her meeting with Andreas, feeling it was a fateful encounter.

Andreas had almost lost his life protecting her, even though the danger was meant for him. His sacrifice moved her deeply, but only as a friend. There were no romantic feelings.

"Tell me the whole story. I want to hear it," Avril said eagerly, sitting beside Bonnie.

Bonnie settled on a bench and replied lazily, "Alright, I'll tell you briefly."

Avril nodded enthusiastically. "Go ahead."

Bonnie came to Zudale to find a rare herb used as a medicinal ingredient three years ago. This herb thrived in tropical rainforests in a warm climate, which Zudale provided. After extensive research, Bonnie decided to visit Zudale.

On her first day, she encountered a major problem: All hotels and guesthouses were fully booked due to the peak tourist season. Buying a house required local residency and numerous documents.

Left with no choice, she continued searching on a motorcycle. After almost circling half of Zudale, she found a place that looked like a guesthouse.

Bonnie parked and inquired, "Hello, do you have any vacant rooms? I'd like to stay for half a month if you do."

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Chapter 834

The middle-aged man she asked seemed a bit hesitant. After a long pause, he finally said, "Miss, I'm sorry, but we—"

Bonnie thought she might have to leave empty-handed today. Just as she was about to turn around, a clear voice interrupted her. "There are still vacant rooms. Miss, you want to stay for half a month, right?" Following the voice, Bonnie saw a boy dressed in luxurious clothes. He had golden hair and blue eyes. His face was striking, exuding a glow that made him look like a prince straight out of a painting. This boy was none other than Andreas. This place marked her first encounter with him.

She looked at Andreas with an appreciative gaze for a few seconds before refocusing on discussing the price. "How much will staying here for half a month cost?"

Her immediate concern was securing accommodation. She would be sleeping on the streets by nightfall if she didn't solve it soon. Though she could handle herself well, safety was paramount in a foreign country, especially for a girl.

"How much?" Andreas had no concept of accommodation costs, so he turned to the person next to him and said, "You tell her, how much for half a month?"

He sneakily glanced at Bonnie while speaking. He could tell she was from Arvador based on her appearance.

As a prince, he had once represented Zudale in cultural exchanges with Arvador. During that time, he met many Pyralians, but none had the transcendent beauty that Bonnie possessed. He was immediately captivated by her, as though she were a lovely porcelain doll.

He had noticed Bonnie from upstairs and didn't want to miss the chance to meet her, so he quickly came down. Fortunately, she hadn't left yet and was still there.

The person Andreas had called upon thought for a moment before holding up several fingers. "It's over 700 Zuda per night. I wonder if you can accept that?"

Bonnie quickly did the math in her head. It roughly equated to around 100 dollars, similar to what other guesthouses had quoted her. This price seemed to be the standard

rate in the area. Besides, the environment here was much better than elsewhere, making the price quite reasonable.

Thinking this, she looked around the place again and said, "Show me the room first. If I'm satisfied, I'll pay."

The person who mentioned the price did not reply immediately but looked at Andreas, seeking his opinion. Andreas immediately agreed.

"Of course, I'll show you the room. We clean daily here, and the sheets and bedding are all fresh and new. I guarantee you'll find it very comfortable."

"Alright," Bonnie responded calmly. "Let's take a look first."

After all, nothing could be more convincing than seeing it with her own eyes.

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Chapter 835

"No problem," Andreas said as he led Bonnie to the second floor, gesturing towards a row of rooms. "You can choose any of these rooms. Just pick one that you like."

Bonnie looked at the empty rooms before her, and her suspicion grew. "It's peak tourist season. Why do you have so many vacant rooms? It should be fully booked, given how nice this place is. Are you sure this is a guesthouse?"

Despite her doubts, Andreas didn't seem like a bad person. She wasn't sure what his intentions were for bringing her here.

Andreas had initially wanted to concoct a lie, but he found himself unable to do so when he met Bonnie's penetrating gaze. He decided to tell the truth.

"You're right. This place isn't a guesthouse. I saw you struggling to find a place to stay, and it reminded me of how many people helped me when I visited Arvador. So, I wanted to return the favor and help you out. I didn't expect you to see through it so quickly."

"I see," Bonnie nodded, understanding the situation. She then looked at him closely. "So, who exactly are you?"

Andreas puffed out his chest proudly. "I am the prince of this country. So, you can come to me for help if you encounter any problems here. I can solve them for you."

"A prince?" Even someone as composed as Bonnie was slightly surprised. Who would have thought that in her search for a place to stay, she would accidentally run into the prince of the country? Her luck seemed almost too good to be true.

"Yeah, don't you believe me? How about I take you to the palace for a tour to prove my identity?" Andreas suggested and started to pull Bonnie along.

Bonnie quickly withdrew her hand from his grip and shook her head. "No need to prove it. Your extravagant attire alone convinces me you're a real prince."

Moreover, she noticed many valuable items in the hall when she entered earlier, and the luxurious decor of the rooms confirmed Andreas's claims.

"Good, I'm glad you believe me. So, feel free to stay here. It's completely safe. Let me know if you find anything unsatisfactory, and I'll fix it."

"Alright, thank you," Bonnie replied. She then remembered her original purpose and asked, "By the way, do you know where blue barberry grows? I came here specifically to find it."

Andreas thought for a moment and then nodded. "I do know, but it's located in a rather remote and dangerous area. Are you sure you want to go there?"

"Yes. Can you tell me the exact location? I'll set off first thing tomorrow morning and return once I've got the blue barberry." Bonnie had come all this way specifically for the blue barberry and was determined to retrieve it regardless of the dangers.

Andreas stared at her for a moment before making a decision. "It's not safe for you to go there alone. Stay here for a few days while I handle some matters. Then I'll take you there with my bodyguards." Bonnie thought it over. She was in a foreign place, and having Andreas accompany her with his bodyguards would significantly increase her safety and reduce the likelihood of getting lost.

She agreed. "Alright, thank you. After this is done, I will reward you as a token of my gratitude."

Even though Andreas probably lacked nothing as a prince, she still felt it was necessary to show her appreciation.

Andreas laughed at her offer. "I don't need any reward. Just consider me a friend."

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Chapter 836

Upon hearing this, Bonnie raised her delicately shaped eyebrows and asked. "Aren't we friends already?"

"Yes, we're friends now," Andreas replied, instantly beaming like a child who had just received candy. His smile was pure and radiant.

Bonnie also curled her lips into a small smile when she saw him so happy. She continued, "Didn't you say you had things to take care of? I'll be fine here by myself." Andreas glanced at his watch and realized he was running late. He looked back at Bonnie and said, "I have to go now, but I'll come back later to check on you." "Alright," Bonnie agreed.

After handling his affairs that evening, Andreas returned and brought a plethora of delicious food for Bonnie. They chatted and ate together, discussing various topics.

Bonnie stayed at Andreas's estate for three days. During her stay, their relationship grew much closer, losing the initial awkwardness of their first meeting. On the fourth day, Andreas arranged for bodyguards, and they set off to find the blue barberry.

Bonnie and Andreas traveled in the same car and passed the time by talking. Suddenly, Bonnie noticed something and furrowed her brow. "Andreas, do you see that? The car behind us seems to be following us. Is it one of your men?"

Following her gaze, Andreas looked back and saw the black car. He waved dismissively.

"That car isn't mine, but I doubt it's following us. The area we're heading to has a lot of rare herbs, not just blue barberry, so many people go there daily. They're probably just on the same route. Besides, who would dare to follow us with all our bodyguards?"

Bonnie glanced at the cars of bodyguards trailing them and then at the black car, which occasionally merged with the other vehicles, making it hard to distinguish. Despite Andreas's reassurances, she felt uneasy and decided to stay alert.

Andreas noticed her furrowed brows and tried to reassure her with a smile. "There's nothing to worry about. And even if something happens, I'll protect you and ensure you're safe."

"I'm not afraid," Bonnie replied, her tone exuding a natural confidence. "I just don't want anyone interfering with my plans." Her demeanor conveyed an unshakeable determination, indicating that no obstacle would deter her.

Andreas, having spent the past few days with Bonnie, had a sense that she was no ordinary person. Her mysterious aura fascinated him. "By the way, I forgot to ask earlier. What are you planning to do with the blue barberry? Though it's rare, if misused, it can be highly toxic. I'm curious about how you intend to use it."

"You're right," Bonnie acknowledged. "Blue barberry can indeed be toxic if misused. But I'm using it as a medicinal catalyst, combined with other herbs. It has various applications, such as beauty products, pharmaceuticals, and health supplements.

"Adding blue barberry enhances their effectiveness and safety. After extensive research, I discovered its potential and learned that it thrives in the climate here, so I came to find it."

As Bonnie spoke knowledgeably, Andreas's curiosity about her grew even more. "You're about the same age as me, yet you know so much. I'm curious about who you are and your position in Arvador." Bonnie responded with a playful wink. "Guess."

Seeing that she wouldn't divulge more, Andreas didn't press the matter.

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Chapter 837

"Even if I wanted to guess, I wouldn't be able to. But I'm not in a rush. I'll naturally find out when the time comes, " Andreas said.

Bonnie didn't respond, merely shaking her head with a knowing smile.

The car stopped at the entrance of an ancient, dense forest two hours later. Bonnie got out and surveyed the surroundings, her eyebrows furrowing in worry as she remained

motionless. When Andreas noticed her hesitancy, he stepped out of the car and inquired inquisitively, "Why aren't you moving?"

Bonnie pursed her red lips and said, with a hint of seriousness. "This forest feels too dangerous. It looks like wild beasts could appear at any moment. I'm debating whether we should go in." Although she had survival skills, she didn't want to risk venturing into an unknown and potentially dangerous place.

"I've been inside before. I know where the blue barberry is and where the safest paths are. Just follow me," Andreas assured her. Bonnie was momentarily taken aback, a flicker of doubt crossing her eyes. "What were you doing in such a dangerous place?" Andreas scratched the back of his head, a shadow briefly passing through his eyes as he recalled something.

"Once we reach adulthood, every royal family member is sent here for a trial. I had to try various methods and paths to survive, so I'm familiar with most of the terrain here. Trust me, you'll be safe if you follow me."

Bonnie was surprised. From her interactions with Andreas over the past few days, she had seen him as a simple, kind-hearted young prince raised in luxury. She hadn't expected him to have undergone such harsh trials.

Moreover, the fact that he survived in such a harsh environment made her see him in a new light.

Andreas was saddened by her silence and assumed she didn't trust him. He then asked, "You don't believe me, do you? I genuinely consider you a friend and wouldn't endanger you."

Bonnie walked over and patted his shoulder. "Stop overthinking. Did I ever say I didn't believe you?"

Andreas looked up quickly, his eyes regaining their shine. "You trust me?"

"Of course. I've let you handle everything so far, haven't I? How could I not trust you?" Bonnie replied with a smile. She then glanced at the forest shrouded in mist and deeply exhaled.

"Since you know the way, let's go. The sooner we get back, the better. It'll be harder to navigate in the dark, and staying there too long increases the risk."

Andreas's earlier gloom vanished, and he nodded eagerly. "Alright, let's head out right now."

As he spoke, he noticed the bodyguards trailing behind them and frowned. "Why are you following us? With too many people, it's harder to move around. Stay here and keep an eye out for any suspicious people trying to enter."

The bodyguards exchanged puzzled glances, unsure but obedient to Andreas's command.

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Chapter 838

The lead bodyguard stepped forward and said, "But Prince Andreas, the Queen specifically instructed us to ensure your safety. If it's just you and Ms. Bonnie going in, we won't be able to explain it to the Queen if something happens."

"I know this terrain well; nothing will happen," Andreas retorted, finding the bodyguards more of a hindrance than help.

They restricted his actions too much, so he didn't want them tagging along.

The lead bodyguard looked troubled. "But the Queen="

Andreas cut him off before he could finish. "The Queen, the Queen! Why do you keep mentioning her? Doesn't what I say count?"

The lead bodyguard immediately lowered his head, his voice becoming much quieter. "Prince Andreas, that's not what I meant."

"If not, then stay here and wait. Stop with the unnecessary talk." Andreas finished, then turned to Bonnie and said, "Let's go. Ignore them." "Alright," Bonnie replied, quickly following Andreas.

After walking for a while, Bonnie looked at Andreas and asked, "Is the Queen that the bodyguard mentioned your mother? But something about your tone seems off. Do you two not get along?" Andreas forced a bitter smile. "She's not my biological mother; she's my stepmother. And yes, we don't get along well. Half of the people here were sent by her. They say they're protecting me, but they're actually monitoring me..."

At this point, he didn't want to continue. "It's a long story, and I can't explain it all now. Right now, we need to find the blue barberry before sunset. I'll tell you more about it another time."

"You're right. Let's hurry and not waste any more time. Getting the blue barberry is our priority," Bonnie said. She quickened her pace and focused on the path ahead.

Her question was merely out of curiosity; she didn't expect Andreas to divulge all the details immediately.

"Yes," Andreas agreed and matched her pace.

After walking further, Andreas was panting heavily. "The blue barberry is just ahead."

Bonnie glanced at him with a slightly disdainful expression. "How long has it been since you last exercised? You're exhausted from just walking."

"It's not that I don't exercise! This path is just really long," Andreas replied, sneaking a glance at her. "I'm also puzzled how you can walk such a long way without getting winded. Aren't you tired at all?" Bonnie shrugged indifferently. "This distance is nothing. I've walked much farther before."

She often underwent high-intensity training and maintained her regimen to maintain her stamina and physical condition. This walk was nothing for her. Andreas laughed helplessly. "Hearing you say that makes me even more curious about who you really are. I suspect your identity is far from simple." "I'm just me, Bonnie. Who else could I be?" Bonnie responded with a vague smile.

Andreas laughed brightly, his words dripping with sweetness. "Right, you're Bonnie, the one and only Bonnie."

Looking ahead, he spotted the blue barberry and nearly cried joyfully.

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Chapter 839

"Bonnie, do you see that? There's a large patch of blue barberry up ahead. My goodness, we finally found it. If we had to walk any further, my legs would have given out," Andreas exclaimed.

Bonnie laughed at his dramatic display. "Your stamina needs work. If people knew a girl outdid you, wouldn't that be embarrassing?"

"Being outdone by you is nothing to be ashamed of. I wholeheartedly admit defeat," Andreas replied cheerfully as he walked towards the blue barberry.

"Is this enough for you, or should we look for more elsewhere?" Andreas asked.

"This is plenty," Bonnie said.

She then pulled out the tools she had prepared and began harvesting the plants. The blue barberry had a layer of mucus on its surface, which was slightly toxic and would make one's hands extremely itchy if touched without gloves. Proper preparation was crucial to avoid severe itching.

This patch of blue barberry was in excellent condition, with a vibrant vitality that gave it a higher medicinal value than usual. Their journey had undoubtedly been worthwhile.

Leaning against a nearby tree, Andreas watched Bonnie intently as she carefully harvested the blue barberry. His heart began to beat uncontrollably.

"Thump, thump-" Each beat was louder than the last.

The sound pounded in his ears, making it impossible for him to think of anything other than the woman before him. From the moment he first saw Bonnie, she had deeply captivated him. Over the past few days, a feeling of infatuation had grown within him.

Andreas found himself staring at Bonnie, wholly entranced.

After finishing her task, Bonnie looked up and was met with Andreas's mesmerized gaze. Feeling a strange and inexplicable sensation, she furrowed her brows slightly and called out to him. "Andreas, what's wrong? What are you thinking about?"

Startled out of his reverie, Andreas quickly looked away, worried she might see through his thoughts. He coughed lightly to cover his nervousness. "Ahem-nothing, nothing at all." Bonnie gave him a long look before tying up the bag of blue barberry and standing up. "I'm done. Let's head back."

Andreas nodded. "Alright."

As they walked side by side, Andreas suddenly sensed something and instinctively jumped in front of Bonnie, spreading his arms to shield her. He looked around warily.

"Who's there?!"

Bonnie furrowed her brows, slung the bag over her shoulder, and scanned their surroundings cautiously. "Where are they?"

She had been so focused on harvesting the blue barberry that she hadn't paid much attention to their surroundings. With Andreas's earlier assurance about knowing the terrain, she had let her guard down. Now, it seemed they had attracted unwanted attention.

"I'm not sure, but my intuition tells me they're nearby," Andreas said, taking a deep breath before continuing. "And there's a 90 percent chance they're after me. I'm sorry, I should have let the bodyguards come with us. My overconfidence has put you in danger as well."

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Chapter 840

Bonnie was about to speak when several bodyguards in black clothes appeared and surrounded them.

To her surprise, the lead bodyguard was the same one who had expressed concern for Andreas's safety and insisted on protecting him before they entered the forest.

Remembering Andreas's earlier comment about half the bodyguards being his stepmother's people, it became clear. These bodyguards weren't here to monitor Andreas but to harm him and leave him to die in the wilderness.

Bonnie thought. 'It looks like I've stumbled into a royal family feud.'

Seeing the lead bodyguard, Andreas clenched his fists tightly and let out a cold laugh. "So that's why she was so eager to send people to protect me. It was all a ruse to harm me."

The lead bodyguard responded with a few insincere apologies. "Sorry, Prince Andreas, but the Queen is now carrying another little prince. To ensure that this new son can immediately be crowned king upon birth, we have to do this."

Andreas laughed coldly again. "Is she not afraid that my father will find out about her actions and abandon her?"

Upon hearing this, the lead bodyguard's eyes flashed with a cold sharpness. "As long as we leave you here, the Queen will have nothing to worry about."

He then turned his head and signaled to the other bodyguards. "Attack!"

"Yes!" they responded, charging towards Andreas and Bonnie.

Andreas's face darkened as he turned to Bonnie. "Don't worry, just stay behind me."

Bonnie raised her eyebrows slightly and gave him a calm look. "I've never been one to hide behind others. You take care of yourself; I don't need your protection."

Her words, spoken with an inherent authority, left Andreas momentarily stunned.

In that brief moment, a bodyguard seized the opportunity and lunged at Andreas with a knife. Andreas realized it was too late to dodge, but just as the knife was about to reach him, a blur moved in front of him. With lightning-fast reflexes, Bonnie kicked the bodyguard in the wrist and stomped on his chest with her long leg.

When Andreas turned to see Bonnie standing in front of him, saving him from certain death, his heart began to race. Bonnie captivated him with her heroic appearance as a savior at that precise moment. Bonnie had just knocked down one bodyguard when she noticed Andreas still standing dazedly. She frowned deeply. "Are you planning to get stabbed?"

Andreas snapped out of his daze and then scratched his head awkwardly. "Sorry, I got a bit distracted."

"Focus. Let's take care of these people and get out of here," Bonnie said.

Bonnie then picked up a stick from the ground to use as a weapon. She charged into the fray, engaging the bodyguards in combat.

"Got it!" Andreas shouted and joined the fight..

Together, they fought with such ease that they soon defeated most of the bodyguards.

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Chapter 841

Seeing the situation, the lead bodyguard became anxious. If Andreas returned alive and their plan was exposed, the Queen would undoubtedly make him the scapegoat. 'No, I can't let Andreas leave here alive.'

With this in mind, he drew a dagger from his waist and silently moved behind Bonnie and Andreas, waiting for the perfect moment to kill Andreas with a single strike.

However, Bonnie and Andreas were working together too well, making it difficult for him to find an opening. After waiting for what felt like forever, he still couldn't find a suitable opportunity.

Eventually, he decided to change his target to Bonnie instead. Bonnie was undoubtedly more skilled than Andreas. If he could take her down, dealing with Andreas would be a piece of cake for the remaining bodyguards.

Seizing a moment when Bonnie stepped back, his eyes flashed with a vicious gleam as he aimed the dagger straight at her. Bonnie was fully concentrated on the two tough bodyguards in front of her and didn't notice the threat from behind.

However, Andreas did notice. As he looked over, the dagger was already inches away from Bonnie's back. His pupils constricted, and he cried out in alarm.

"Bonnie, watch out!"

He sprang forward as he shouted. Bonnie didn't have time to react before she felt a hard push on her back, followed by the sound of a pained grunt.

"Uhhhmm-"

She turned around to see Andreas, who had been stabbed by the bodyguard and was now heavily bleeding.

"Andreas!" Bonnie cried out in panic and reached out to support his collapsing body. "Are you okay? Hang in there!"

Andreas forced a pale smile. "I-I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

"Stop talking." Bonnie quickly pressed several acupuncture points to slow his bleeding.

She then took something out of her pocket and fired a signal flare into the air. There was no other way to contact someone for assistance deep in the jungle without phone service. Initially, she hesitated to use it due to concerns about revealing her identity. But

she had no choice now that Andreas was critically hurt and that the stab wound might be fatal.

She could only hope that her people would arrive quickly enough to get Andreas the treatment he needed.

However, Bonnie's action of sending out a distress signal also alarmed the lead bodyguard. "She's called for help! Quickly, take them down and get out of here before reinforcements arrive." Realizing the gravity of the situation, the bodyguards launched a collective assault on Bonnie. With Andreas incapacitated, Bonnie was left to fend off the attackers alone.

At first, she managed to hold her ground, but her strength was waning, having already traveled a long distance and fought for an extended period.

Noticing Bonnie's fatigue, the lead bodyguard knew this was the perfect moment to strike. "She's almost done! Everyone, attack her with everything you've got!"

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Chapter 842

The other bodyguards intensified their assault on Bonnie.

Despite his pain, Andreas yelled aggressively at the bodyguards when he saw Bonnie struggling. "Your target is me! Come at me if you dare! Leave her alone. She has nothing to do with this!"

Upon hearing this, the lead bodyguard sneered coldly. "Prince Andreas, even if she has nothing to do with this, she's involved now. She knows what we've done. If we let her go, she might expose us. It's safer to eliminate both of you, and it's less trouble."

"You... you..." Andreas began, but the pain from his wound made him gasp sharply.

Hearing Andreas's pained cry, Bonnie frowned. "I have my way to handle them. You need to stop talking."

Before Andreas could respond, the lead bodyguard laughed mockingly. "Ha! Handle us? I'd like to see how you plan to do that!" With that, he joined the attack on Bonnie.

Now exhausted, Bonnie relied on her skills to fend them off. However, even the best skills couldn't handle so many attackers.

As she grew increasingly weary, the lead bodyguard saw his chance. He lunged at her and aimed the dagger at her chest. Bonnie's eyes widened in alarm as she barely dodged the attack. "You're courting death!" she hissed.

The lead bodyguard laughed again. "Why don't you understand who's actually courting death here!" he sneered. "Finish her off!" he ordered the other bodyguards.

Just as the bodyguards were about to attack Bonnie, the sound of helicopter rotors filled the air.

They were intimidated by the sight of dozens of helicopters hovering overhead. Fearing for his life, the lead bodyguard cried out, "Her reinforcements are here! Run, quickly!"

But before they could get away, a terrifying yet calm voice called out to them, "Run? Where do you think you're going?"

Turning toward the voice, they saw a tall, muscular man in a camouflage uniform, exuding an aura of strength and authority. He was accompanied by dozens of soldiers who blocked all escape routes. The lead bodyguard's eyes widened in shock as he recognized the man's face from foreign headlines.

"Y-You're Jim, the King of Combat?!"

"At least you have some sense," Jim replied coldly. He glanced at the soldiers beside him and commanded, "Capture them and take them away."

"Yes, sir!" the soldiers responded, swiftly subduing the bodyguards who struggled futilely.

Jim approached Bonnie and asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Bonnie replied. She then looked over at Andreas. "But he's in bad shape. He was stabbed while protecting me. We need to get him to a doctor immediately."

"Got it. I'll carry him," Jim responded and effortlessly lifted Andreas onto his back as if he were a child.

Andreas, still conscious, looked back and forth between Bonnie and Jim. As he watched, a realization dawned on him.

He recalled the information he had learned in *Pyrallis*: the legendary King of Combat was the personal bodyguard of the renowned scientist, Ms. Bonita. Wherever Ms. Bonita went, Jim followed.

Now that Andreas saw Jim here with so many soldiers, he realized that they had arrived because they had seen Bonnie's signal flare.

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Chapter 843

It was clear that Bonnie was highly valued by her colleagues; otherwise, they wouldn't have deployed such significant resources.

This realization made Andreas's eyes widen. 'Could Bonnie be Ms. Bonita?'

The more he thought about it, the more astonished he became. Noticing Andreas's wide-eyed stare, Bonnie turned her head to see him looking at her with a mix of awe and confusion. She touched her face, puzzled.

"Is there something on my face?"

Andreas shook his head. "No, no."

"Then why are you looking at me like that? Did the pain make you delighted?" Bonnie found Andreas's gaze a bit strange.

"It's not that... I just have a question," Andreas said.

Andreas looked at her intently for a couple of seconds before taking a deep breath and asking, "Bonnie, is your true identity Ms. Bonita?"

He had his suspicions but needed confirmation from her.

Bonnie's eyes flickered with hesitation, unsure whether to reveal her true identity. But seeing Andreas's injuries, she ultimately nodded.

"Yes, I am."

Andreas's eyes were filled with admiration and a touch of infatuation. His heart pounded even harder. "Bonnie, you're amazing. I've never seen a girl excel in so many different areas."

"Doing these things is about talent and ability, not about being a girl," Bonnie replied nonchalantly, clearly accustomed to such compliments.

The more Andreas learned about Bonnie, the more he liked her and was drawn to her. This feeling had grown stronger since they met, to an almost irreversible state.

"You're truly incredible. Don't be too modest."

Bonnie noticed that blood was still oozing from his wound and frowned. "You should stop talking. Whatever you need to say can wait until you've had treatment and recovered." Andreas nodded weakly and said, "Alright."

As soon as he said this, his head lolled to the side, and he passed out. Bonnie frowned again and walked over to check his pulse. Realizing his condition was worsening, she turned to Jim with a serious expression.

"We need to hurry, or it will be too late."

"Got it," Jim responded, quickening his pace down the mountain.

An hour later, a convoy of camouflaged off-road vehicles arrived at the gates of the imperial palace. A guard rushed inside to report.

"Your Majesty, a person claiming to be Ms. Bonita is here with many soldiers and requests to see you."

"Ms. Bonita?!" The king was taken aback and stood up abruptly. "Wait, I'll go see."

"Yes, Your Majesty." The guard followed the king as he hurried outside.

At the gates, the king immediately recognized Jim, confirming Bonnie's identity as Ms. Bonita. He quickly approached and bowed slightly to Bonnie. "Hello, Ms. Bonita. I am the king of Zudale. What brings you here from so far away?"

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Chapter 844

After nodding, Bonnie said, "I have something to discuss with you regarding your son, Prince Andreas."

"Andreas? What happened to him? Did he accidentally offend you?"

The king apologized without waiting for Bonnie to say anything. "Ms. Bonita, Andreas is a simple child. If he has done anything to offend you, it was unintentional. I apologize on his behalf and hope you won't hold it against him."

"He didn't offend me. Rather, he risked his life to save me. He's currently in my car, in critical condition. I brought him here to seek treatment using the Zudale's top medical facilities. Otherwise, he might not make it through the night."

It was Bonnie's first visit to the Zudale, and she wasn't familiar with everything. She was powerless in Zudale as a foreigner, so she had no choice but to waste time bringing Prince Andreas to the king. "What? Andreas is in critical condition?!" The king staggered and nearly fell to the ground.

Fortunately, the nearby guards were quick to react and supported his swaying body just in time.

"Your Majesty, are you alright?"

It took the king a good ten seconds to recover. He patted his chest before immediately making arrangements. "Quick! Take Ms. Bonita and them to Zudale's First Hospital."

Looking at Bonnie, he said, "Ms. Bonita, our First Hospital has the most advanced medical resources and equipment in the Zudale. I hope you can save Andreas there. He's my only son, and I can't imagine living without him."

After saying this, tears welled up in the king's eyes, his expression filled with sorrow.

Bonnie understood his feelings and reassured him, "Prince Andreas was injured while saving me. Don't worry. I will do everything in my power to save him."

It wasn't just a promise to the king but also herself. Even though those people had come for Prince, he had risked his life to protect her. His bravery deeply moved her. So, even if Prince were on the brink of death, she would find a way to pull him back from the edge.

The king said with gratitude, "Thank you, Ms. Bonita."

"It's nothing. It's what I should do." Bonnie got back into the car and said through the window, "Please have someone lead the way to the First Hospital."

"I'll personally escort you there." The king waved his hand, and soon, a guard drove the car over.

As they got into the car, he said to Bonnie, "Ms. Bonita, just follow behind me."

"Okay," Bonnie replied lightly.

A dozen minutes later, dozens of cars arrived in front of Zudale's First Hospital in a grand procession.

Bonnie directed the doctors and nurses to wheel Andreas inside and followed closely behind.

Andreas's condition was extremely critical, so Bonnie would personally perform the surgery. She wouldn't trust anyone else with it.

Inside the emergency room, several top doctors in the hospital assisted Bonnie.

Watching her swift and precise movements, the doctors couldn't help but exchange surprised glances.

Initially, they had been reluctant to assist Bonnie. After all, anyone admitted to the First Hospital was considered one of Zudale's medical elites.

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Chapter 845

How could they be willing to be overshadowed by others?

Witnessing Bonnie's skillful operation, they were all immediately impressed because Bonnie's techniques and precision during surgery were unmatched by anyone present.

It was an honor to work together in the same surgery with someone as capable as her. Therefore, the slight dissatisfaction they felt before gradually disappeared and was replaced by complete admiration. Bonnie didn't notice the change in the doctors' attitudes. She kept her head down, fully focused on treating Andreas. However, Andreas's condition was extremely critical, making what should have been a smooth surgery incredibly challenging.

However, Bonnie didn't give up. Instead, regardless of how impossible it looked, she never stopped coming up with ideas for saving Andreas from the verge of death.

Three hours went by in the blink of an eye. However, Andreas's condition showed no signs of improvement. His heartbeat on the electrocardiogram became weaker with each passing moment. The doctors felt discouraged.

One of the doctors looked at Bonnie's pale face due to intense concentration and sighed, "Ms. Bonnie, we know you've worked hard enough, but Andreas's condition is too dire. It's probably beyond saving now. Shouldn't we give up?"

When the King sent them here, he didn't specify Bonnie's identity as Ms. Bonita. He only informed the doctors of her name, so they now addressed her as Ms. Bonnie.

This doctor spoke up, and others echoed, "Yes, Ms. Bonnie, if Andreas could be saved, his heart rate would have recovered by now. How could it have deteriorated to this extent?"

"Ms. Bonnie, we've witnessed your superb medical skills. We know you've tried your best, so you don't have to feel too much pressure. We will speak for you to the King."

As this doctor finished speaking, he suddenly noticed something and exclaimed, "Look! Andreas opened his eyes!"

Everyone turned their heads to see pale Andreas slowly opening his eyes.

After glancing around, his gaze finally settled on Bonnie.

"Bon... Bonnie."

Hearing him call her name, Bonnie hurried over. "Andreas, I'm here."

Andreas weakly looked at Bonnie, reached out to grab her sleeve, and then managed a faint smile.

"Bonnie, tell me the truth. Am I going to die?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" With her brows furrowed, Bonnie gripped his hand tightly as she attempted to give him strength and rekindle his will to live. "Trust me, I will save you."

Andreas shook his head with a smile, "I am more aware of my physical condition... than anyone else. I... I know I'm almost at the end, but I don't feel regretful at all because I met you before I died. Meeting you is the happiest thing in my life so far."

Bonnie looked into Andreas's sparkling eyes and felt a pang of heartache.

"I'm also glad to meet you, but you must live on. Otherwise, we can't be friends."

Upon hearing this, a hint of dimness crossed Andreas's eyes.

"But... I don't want to be friends with you."

Bonnie wasn't sure what to say to that.

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Chapter 846

"Didn't you say you wanted to be friends with me? Now that we're friends, you don't want to be friends with me anymore. Why?" "Because..." Andreas paused, gazing affectionately at Bonnie, then continued, "Because I like you. I want you to be my princess."

Bonnie was initially taken aback, then shook her head. "No, I can't be your princess."

She didn't have any feelings for Andreas in that way, and she understood even more that this was a lifelong commitment, not something to be promised lightly.

Even though Andreas had been seriously injured saving her, she couldn't force herself to agree.

"I know you haven't liked me yet. It's a bit difficult for you to agree to something like this, but... but I'm dying. Could you... could you just humor me and make me happy?" Andreas said, then suddenly began coughing violently.

His abdominal wound was compounded by his intense coughing, which resulted in constant bleeding that stained the bandages around his waist.

"Andreas!" Bonnie called out nervously, quickly approaching and gently patting his back to soothe him.

"Stay calm, don't get agitated. Otherwise, your condition will become even more dangerous."

Andreas looked at Bonnie with a hint of a blush, making him appear pitiful and eliciting sympathy.

"Bonnie, I really like you. Please agree to it. I... didn't want to mention this so soon, but... I know if I don't say it now, I... won't have a chance in the future. Please... fulfill my dying wish, okay?"

Both his tone and gaze were so fragile, like a piece of delicate glass that would shatter at any moment if Bonnie uttered a refusal.

However, Bonnie couldn't get past the barrier in her heart. She stared at Andreas for tens of seconds without saying a word.

While Bonnie hesitated, the other doctors were moved by Andreas's deep affection. They spoke up one after another to plead on his behalf.

"Ms. Bonnie, look at how pitiful Prince Andreas is. Please agree with him. Don't let him go to heaven with regrets!"

"Yes, Ms. Bonnie, Prince Andreas is on the brink of death. This request isn't too much. Just show some kindness and agree to him."

"Ms. Bonnie, we are all Prince Andreas's subjects. Seeing him in such pain now, we can't bear it. We're begging you to agree to Andreas and become his Princess."

Seeing so many people speaking up for him, Andreas felt encouraged, and the look in his eyes as he gazed at Bonnie became even more eager.

"Bonnie... with so many people supporting us, will you... agree to me?"

Bonnie pursed her lips, her expression conflicted.

She had never encountered such a situation before and didn't know how to handle it. Seeing Bonnie remain silent, Andreas's eyes dimmed instantly. "Bonnie, you... won't accept me?"

"I..." Bonnie had just uttered a word when Andreas, lying on the hospital bed, suddenly started coughing up blood.

The sound of fresh blood splattering onto the sheets was shocking to behold.

Then, with a disappointed look, Andreas glanced at Bonnie before closing his eyes.

The electrocardiogram sounded the alarm.

Subsequently, Andreas's heartbeat gradually flattened into a straight line.

A hint of sorrow appeared in the doctors' expressions upon seeing this scene.

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Chapter 847

"Andreas has finally been relieved of his suffering. I hope he'll have a better time in heaven, being a carefree little prince."

"Sigh-Prince Andreas is the king's heart and soul. If the king finds out that Prince Andreas is gone, I can't imagine how devastated he'll be."

"We should keep this from the king for now. The king is getting older, and I'm worried he won't be able to accept it. Now that Prince Andreas has had an accident, if anything happens to the king as well, Zudale will be in chaos."

Bonnie's eyes filled with guilt upon hearing the doctors' discussions. She grabbed Andreas's hand and kept calling his name.

"Andreas, Andreas, wake up. Please wake up! Didn't you say you wanted to go to the Pyralis with me? If you wake up, I'll take you there immediately, okay?"

"Also, you said you wanted to be the best of friends with me. If you don't wake up soon, I'll be friends with someone else. I won't care about you anymore."

"Will you wake up? This isn't a funny joke. Please stop joking like this with me."

However, there was no sign of Andreas waking up, his eyes still tightly shut.

Seeing his almost translucent pale face, Bonnie took a deep breath and made up her mind to say the words she had been unwilling to say just now. "Andreas, didn't you say you wanted me to be your princess? If you wake up, I'll agree to your request, but if you—"

Before she could finish her sentence, the heart rate monitor next to Andreas started beeping again.

Following that was the sound of Andreas's heartbeat returning to normal.

The doctors were stunned.

"Is Ms. Bonnie's influence on Andreas so great? Just one sentence woke him up?"

"I feel like what's happening before us now could be considered a medical miracle!"

"Who can argue with that? When science can't explain something, we can only resort to calling it a medical miracle."

While they discussed, Bonnie quickly reacted and performed emergency procedures on Andreas using the equipment.

At the same time, she turned her head to urge the still-shocked doctors, "Stop chatting. Andreas still has a chance. Come over and help me with the next surgery." "Yes, Ms. Bonnie." The doctors quickly came back to their senses and began assisting Bonnie.

After two hours of intense surgery, Andreas finally survived the crisis, and his bodily functions gradually returned to normal.

Bonnie breathed a sigh of relief, feeling the weight lift off her heart.

Fortunately, she had fulfilled her promise, or she wouldn't know how to explain to the king.

Thinking of the king, Bonnie considered that he must still be anxiously waiting for news about Andreas, so she pushed through her exhaustion and walked out. As soon as she exited the emergency room, the king approached her immediately.

"Ms. Bonita, how is Andreas? Is he okay?"

He looked anxious, fearing Bonnie would break unpleasant news.

Seeing him tense up, Bonnie smiled helplessly.

"Your Majesty, Prince Andreas's surgery was very successful. He just needs to rest for a while, and he'll be back to normal."

The king instantly breathed a sigh of relief, belatedly feeling the cold and stickiness on his back.

It was evident how agonizing and nervous he had been during this wait, to the point where he didn't even notice when he started sweating.

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Chapter 848

After recovering, the king walked up to Bonnie and said. "Thank you, Ms. Bonita. Thanks to you, my son was saved. Otherwise, I don't know what I would have done."

Bonnie waved her hand. "Prince Andreas's injury was partly my fault, so it was only right for me to save him. You don't have to be too polite to me. However, this incident wasn't accidental; it was a premeditated murder."

The king was taken aback. "Murder? By whom?"

"By your current wife, Prince Andreas's stepmother."

Bonnie had actually given this a lot of thinking before deciding to inform the king of it. After all, the king himself selected the queen to be Andreas's stepmother. Therefore, only the king could decide how to handle this situation.

Upon hearing this news, disbelief filled the king's eyes instantly. "She has always been innocent and kind, treating Andreas very well. How could she possibly hire someone to kill Andreas? There must be some misunderstanding, but I'll investigate it thoroughly."

Bonnie nodded. "This is your family matter, and I can't interfere. But for Andreas's safety, I suggest you investigate thoroughly. Otherwise, Andreas won't live long if things continue like this."

The king realized the seriousness of the situation and solemnly agreed to Bonnie's words. "I understand, Ms. Bonita. I'll dispatch elite troops to investigate thoroughly."

"Good." Bonnie faintly responded and then tiredly pressed her temples. "I'm a bit tired. Please prepare a room for me to rest."

"Of course, right away."

The king quickly arranged a room for Bonnie. Bonnie went upstairs to rest, but she hadn't slept for long before someone knocked on the door.

Bonnie, being a light sleeper, immediately opened her eyes upon hearing the sound and got up to open the door.

Bonnie furrowed her brow when she noticed the person standing at the door-it was one of the doctors who had helped her in the emergency room. "What's wrong? Is something happening with Andreas?"

The doctor nodded, then shook his head.

Bonnie looked puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"Well... Andreas woke up and said he wanted to see you, to make you fulfill your promise."

Bonnie twitched her lips helplessly. "Andreas is really..."

Although she looked exasperated, she put on her coat and followed the doctor outside.

"I'll go take a look."

Soon, they arrived at the luxury ward where Andreas was staying.

Andreas's eyes glowed as he heard the sound and saw Bonnie enter.

"Bonnie!"

He seemed bursting with energy as he gave Bonnie a forceful wave, showing no signs of the serious state he was in just a few hours before. Bonnie didn't know what to say for a moment. She walked over and sat on the sofa opposite him and teased, "Looks like you've recovered pretty well." "It's all because of your medical skills. That's why I was able to recover so quickly." Andreas said, and he then stared at Bonnie with a happy smile. Bonnie felt a bit creeped out being stared at by him like that, and goosebumps rose on her arms.

"Are you crazy? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Andreas propped up his chin, feeling happier as he looked at Bonnie.

"Bonnie, do you remember what you said to me in the emergency room not long ago? You promised me to be my princess, right?"

Although he was passed out at that time, he still had some consciousness left.

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Chapter 849

Just as his consciousness grew weaker and he was about to give up, Bonnie's words injected him with strength that greatly inspired him.

He struggled desperately to break free from the grasp of death and return to Bonnie's side. As it turned out, he succeeded.

He was overjoyed being able to see Bonnie and chat with her happily now.

When Andreas brought up this topic, a hint of discomfort flashed in Bonnie's eyes, and she denied it. "No, you heard wrong. When did I promise you?" Andreas cried out in agony, "You did promise me, don't play dumb!"

"I really didn't. You must have misheard," Bonnie responded without skipping a beat.

Andreas snorted. "I knew you would deny it, so when I woke up, I had already arranged for witnesses!"

As he spoke, he shouted outside the door, "Come in, all of you."

All the doctors who had operated with Bonnie in the emergency room walked in.

Bonnie felt a sense of foreboding when she saw them. Before she could speak, Andreas's voice rang out again. "You guys tell me, did Bonnie agree to become my princess when we were in the emergency room just now?" Several doctors lowered their heads, not daring to look at Bonnie's expression, and nodded repeatedly. "Yes, Your Highness, we all heard it. Ms. Bonnie did indeed agree to become your Princess."

Upon hearing this, Andreas looked at Bonnie and lifted his chin.

"So many people are testifying for me! Bonnie, you can't deny it!"

With a growing headache, Bonnie opened her mouth to speak but was at a loss for words.

After pressing her temples and pausing for several seconds, she said, "I did say it, but-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Andreas's excited voice rang out.

"Then when shall we hold the ceremony? I'll have my dad crown you and make you my true princess!"

His eager tone made Bonnie's lips twitch uncontrollably.

After taking a deep breath and silently chanting 'Andreas is a patient, Andreas is a patient...' several times in her mind. She reluctantly suppressed the urge to turn around and leave, patiently reasoning with Andreas.

"Andreas, listen, although I did agree to become your princess, we are still very young. It's not allowed to make such decisions until we reach the prescribed age in Arvador. So let's wait a few more years. After reach a certain age, we can discuss this matter again, okay?"

She thought that Andreas's proposal might just be a momentary impulse. So she deliberately delayed it, hoping that after a few years, the novelty for Andreas would have worn off. She wouldn't have to worry about it by then.

Andreas furrowed his brows and began to contemplate.

Although he really liked Bonnie and hoped that she could become his Princess as soon as possible, he didn't want to put Bonnie in a difficult position.

After struggling in silence for a long time, Andreas finally spoke slowly, "Since the rules on your end require us to wait until the prescribed age, then let's do as you say. Wait a few more years, and then I'll come over and propose to you."

Seeing him agree to this proposal, Bonnie instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

"In any case, there's no rush. Let's talk about this matter in a few years."

"That's fine, I'll listen to you." Andreas obediently nodded.

"Good," Bonnie responded faintly, and the heavy burden in her heart instantly lifted.

She told herself that she didn't need to worry about it at all because, in a few years, Andreas would have forgotten everything about it.

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Chapter 850

However, she never imagined that Andreas would genuinely recall this incident for a number of years. She's got a headache because he even knocked on her door now.

Recalling this, Bonnie decided not to dwell on it anymore. Because too much talk about it would just bring tears... She deeply regretted now, thinking she shouldn't have complied with Andreas's unreasonable demands in the first place.

Avril exclaimed, "Wow, Bonnie, the drama between you and Andreas is like a romantic drama!"

After saying this, she propped her chin on her hand and said with a sad look, "Alas, you're really charming. You have so many people who like you. I'm different. I don't know when I'll meet my true prince charming."

Bonnie shook her head and gave her a blank look.

"Do you want this 'blessing'? Anyway, I don't want it."

Avril shrugged and sighed heavily.

"I'm willing, but unfortunately, others aren't. It's really hard to handle. If there were also a handsome, high-status prince chasing after me, I would die of happiness.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore. You simply can't understand me, nor do you know how troubled I am."

Bonnie was so fed up with Andreas that just thinking about him gave her a headache. Of course, she was more than happy to be friends with him. But when it came to becoming a princess, she was unwilling...

"Oh, right." Suddenly, Avril remembered something and patted Bonnie's shoulder abruptly. "You're with Ivor now. Andreas is chasing after you relentlessly. What are you going to do?"

As soon as Ivor was mentioned, Bonnie's headache worsened a bit.

"What can I do? Just ignore him..."

Avril straightened up, supported Bonnie's shoulder, and said, "This is a very serious matter. You must consider it carefully and then think of a solution."

"Of course, I know..." Bonnie was saying this when she was suddenly interrupted by an incoming call.

She checked her phone and saw Ivor was calling.

'Speak of the devil...'

Bonnie took a deep breath before answering Ivor's call.

"Hello? What's up?"

Ivor's magnetic voice quickly came through the phone.

"Nothing much. I just finished work, feeling a bit tired. I wanted to hear your voice to recharge."

Bonnie replied, "Can't you be less cheesy?"

Ivor chuckled softly. "I'm just speaking normally. What's so cheesy about that?"

"I don't want to listen to your sweet talk. If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up now. Bye."

Bonnie's head still ached. How to

to inform Ivor about Andreast

Andreas's situation, and

of these was a dilemma.

If it were a matter of research, she would have solved it long ago. Why was she still so troubled?

Ivor furrowed his brows helplessly at

voice was tinged with bitterness.

mky to end the call.

"Honey, why are you in such a hurry to hang up on my call? Is there something you're going to do that I don't know about?" Coelongs to

Upon hearing this, Bonnie felt a little guilty.

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Chapter 851

"You might be overthinking it, Ivor. I wouldn't do anything without you knowing."

Ivor's frown deepened as he asked, "Are you sure? I can't shake the feeling that you're acting weird today."

Bonnie was about to reply, but Avril interjected, "Bonnie needs to deal with campus affairs today, Ivor. She was just worried about her work when you called. She was in the middle of her work just now." When Ivor heard that, he understood the situation and responded, "Oh, that's what it was. I guess I should get out of your hair then."

"Okay, I'll call you when I finish work." With that, Bonnie hung up and rested her cheek on her hand. She sighed and said, "What will Ivor think when he realizes I lied to him? He's going to be pissed!"

'I know I promised Andreas I'd become his consort because it's an emergency. Still, he's pressuring me to uphold my promise. That makes the whole thing different.'

The more Bonnie thought about it, the more convoluted it seemed. Her headache became unbearable, too. She could rub her temples all she wanted, but it did not make her feel better.

Avril said, "What kind of question is that? Of course, Ivor will be mad! That's why you must never tell him about it!"

"You're overreacting." Bonnie frowned.

"Gosh, you think? Ivor gets jealous easily. Of course, he'll turn green with envy when he learns about it! don't have to tell you how it ends if that happens. You should keep it a secret. That's the only way you can save your relationship

h Ivor."

The more Avril talked about it, the more dire it sounded. It was almost like the world would end if Bonnie told Ivor about this incident.

'Avril has a point, but I made Ivor promise never to lie. Now, it looks like I'll have to lie to him. I feel awful.'

With that in mind, Bonnie looked at Avril and sighed helplessly, asking, "Are you sure I can't tell him about it?"

Avril held Bonnie's shoulder and said

solemnly, "You can never tell Ivor about it, ever! You'll suffer if you do have faith that you'll resolve things regarding Prince Andreas. After that, you have a happy ending without worrying about Ivor finding out."

'I don't want to lie to Ivor about anything, but I must admit that Avril's right, I only need to tell Andreas to give up on me because I don't feel the same. Then, he'll return to his country, and it'll be like none of this ever happened.'

With that in mind, Bonnies guessed there was no need to create more misunderstandings between her and Ivor over Andreas.

'Ivor is so possessive of me. He'll raise hell if he finds out I promised Andreas I'd become his consort. Now that I think about it, it's pretty severe.'

Bonnie rubbed her chin and considered her options before accepting Avril's suggestion. The former would resolve the matter with Andreas, and it would be as if nothing ever happened.

Meanwhile, Avril got worried when she noticed Bonnie's silence. The former asked, "Bonnie, are you listening? You can't tell Ivor about this. Think about yourself!"

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Chapter 852

Bonnie composed herself after hearing Avril's words. The former looked at her friend and smiled bitterly, saying, "Fine, I won't tell Ivor."

Avril was worried Bonnie would make the wrong decision, but the former sighed in relief when she heard Bonnie's response.

"Thank goodness you see my logic. Also, you're not lying. You're just keeping Ivor from getting hurt. Sometimes, it's necessary to do something like this. It'll save you plenty of trouble." Bonnie nodded approvingly. "You're right."

"Of course I am! It doesn't take a genius to know you can't tell Ivor," Avril held Bonnie's arm and said, "Anyway, have you thought of a way to make things right between you and Andreas?" When she mentioned that, Bonnie's headache returned. The former said, "Not really. Do you think it's that easy to think of a solution?"

Andreas was difficult to deal with, and Bonnie did not know where to begin.

"It's okay, Bonnie. Take your time. I'll back you up until you resolve things with Andreas," Avril said as she patted her chest.

Bonnie glanced sidelong at her. "I didn't expect you to be useful at a time like this."

Avril was shocked. "Hey, you're making it sound like I don't have a brain. I know I'm not as smart as you, but I know things." Bonnie giggled. "I appreciate it, Avril."

"What's with the formalities? We're close friends, aren't we?"

Bonnie smiled and said, "Fine, I'll drop the formalities."

Avril lifted her chin. "That's more like it. We're best friends, after all."

Bonnie giggled again but said nothing more.

Trina and a few of her friends went to the cafeteria for lunch. On their way there, they chatted about the new exchange student.

"I heard there's an exchange student in the computer science class. He's cute, like Prince Charming-no, he's drop dead gorgeous! I hope to see him later."

"Some people secretly took pictures of him and posted them online. I saw the pictures and agree with you. He can charm the pants off anyone. I'd even say he trumps celebrities and models."

"I saw them, too! That guy's stunning. The other students want his number, and some even ask about him in the forums."

Trina listened as they spoke. She thought, Seriously? I never knew such a student existed. If that's the case, + must meet him. He might just ewhat he sees. Then, I'll get my chance to elevate my life and fame!

With that in mind, she stepped between her friends and asked curiously, "Are you serious? Is the exchange student that cute?"

"Honey, he's more than cute. Also, why would so many comments about him be on the internet if he weren't as stunning as we say?"

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Chapter 853

"Trina, I thought you're always on Twitter. Didn't you see the trending topic?"

"Yeah, you're usually on top of such topics. It's strange that you don't know about this."

Trina feigned helplessness and sighed. "I've been so swamped with research that I had no time to check Twitter. I envy you guys for having the time to do it!"

Her friends knew she was boasting about her achievement in a roundabout way. They rolled their eyes in unison.

'Tsk, she's just an assistant to a minor professor conducting insignificant research. She doesn't have to make it sound bigger than it is. She's nothing special, after all.'

Trina noticed her friends were not responding to her. She continued to bug them, "Hey, tell me more about this exchange student. I'm intrigued."

Her friends looked at each other, and one was about to say something when they noticed something from the corner of their eyes. They gasped in unison as one asked, "Isn't that Andreas, the exchange student?"

Another said, "Speak of the devil. It must be my lucky day."

"Gosh, he's much cuter in person! I need to take a picture now. I don't dare to flirt with him, but at least I can have a photo of him on my phone."

Trina saw her friends' excitement and followed their gaze. She searched for Andreas and asked, "Which one is he?"

Immediately after, she saw him standing at a vending machine. She added, "H-He's gorgeous! That's what a model should look like. He's like an angel from Heaven!"

'Besides Ivor, Andreas is the cutest guy I've seen in Pyralis. Andreas is so full of youthful energy.'

Trina could not help but stare at him in a daze. Her friends swapped glances and muttered about her behind her back when they noticed how enchanted she looked. Then, a couple of them approached Trina. "Do you have a crush on him, Trina?"

"Do you think he's charming?"

"If you like him, you should chat and ask for his number. We support you."

ē

Trina had already intended to do that. However, she behaved pretentious before them and feigned shyness. "I don't think I should do that. After all, he's too handsome. Why do you think he'll have eyes for me? ś

"I'll feel so embarrassed if he rejects me.

a there are so many p e the school's la

The last thing I want.

The duo who approached Trina wanted to see how things would turn out. So, they continued to persuade her.

"You need to be more confident in

yourself, Trina! You're talented and look as cute as a button. Why wouldn't he have eyes for you? You're so pretty that he might fall in love with you at first sight!

"I agree. You're single, right? Just give it a whirl. You might surprise yourself."

Although Trina bit her lip shyly, she was dying to flirt with Andreas. She asked, "D-Do you think I can do it?"

Her friends were determined to see her embarrass herself, so they encouraged her.

"Of course you can! You have the looks and demeanor for it. Now, hurry up and approach Andreas. We'll wait for you here."

"You're too modest, Trina. No one else can pull it off but you."

"W-Well, all right, then. I'll give it a shot."

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Chapter 854

Trina's friends succeeded in motivating her and giving her the confidence she needed. Trina took a deep breath and approached Andreas. As she walked over, she noticed his perfect, poreless skin. 'His jaw-line is flawless. How can anyone look so handsome? I'd be thrilled if I could become his girlfriend.'

Andreas sensed someone approaching him. However, it had been a while since he sensed it, yet no one said a thing. He was puzzled while waiting to receive his drink from the vending machine. After picking up, he turned and saw Trina standing before him.

Andreas scratched his head and asked, "Can I help you with something?"

Trina stared at his flawless face in a daze. She looked at him timidly and blushed before introducing herself, "Y-Yeah, I came to talk to you. My name's Trina. I'd like to—"

Before she could finish, he interjected, "Oh, I get it. You're here to flirt with me and ask for my number, right?"

Andreas guessed Trina's intentions so fast that she thought she stood a chance with him. Her eyes sparkled as she looked at him hopefully, saying, "U-Um, I just wanted to be your friend. Can I have your phone number?"

Andreas dashed her hopes in seconds. He said, "I'm sorry, but I'm already in love with someone. I don't want her to misunderstand me, so I can't give you my phone number."

Trina thought he pointed out her intentions because he wanted to agree with her approach. She never expected him to reject her instead. After getting turned down, she felt embarrassed.

A moment later, Trina saw some students mocking and pointing at her.

"She should look at herself in the mirror before asking Andreas for his phone number. She thinks too highly of herself."

"There are far more attractive girls

here, yet they only dare to look at

St

him. None of them have aske

for

his number. I don't think anyone is as courageous as that girl.

"She must have a high opinion of herself and thinks she can charm anyone. That said, that girl should consider whether or not she deserves someone like him."

"I've seen many shameless people, but that girl takes the cake. She thought she stood a chance to flirt with Andreas. I wonder where she got the courage to do that."

Trina heard everyone's remarks. She

balled her fists angrily as her body

stiffened, evidently trying to

suppress her rage. Embarrassed

and upset, she could not decide whether to run or speak up for

herself against the crowd,

Suddenly, she heard an extremely familiar voice, "Andreas, what's taking you so long? I thought you were just buying a drink."

'Wait, is that Bonnie?! Why is she talking to Andreas as if they're close? Does she know him personally?!'

Meanwhile, Andreas left Trina there.

He stood before her a second ago but reacted like a puppy when he heard Bonnie's voice. He ran over and said, "I'm coming! I bought my drink much earlier but ran into trouble."

He handed Bonnie the drink and said, "Here, your favorite orange juice."

Then, he lifted his chin and waited for her to praise him. "It's been so long since we last met, but I still remember your favorite drink. I'm awesome, aren't I?"

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Chapter 855

Bonnie helplessly went along with him, "Yeah, you're undoubtedly awesome."

When she took the orange juice from him, she frowned and said, "I thought I told you to get me an iced orange juice. Why'd you get me a lukewarm one instead?"

Andreas sighed and waved. "Cold drinks are detrimental to your health. It's better for your body if you drink more room-temperature beverages. It's not just this time, too. I'll watch you to stop you from drinking iced beverages."

Bonnie rolled her eyes. "Are you trying to control my life?"

"For the record, that's not what I'm doing. It's just my way of expressing concern. If you keep drinking iced drinks, you'll..." Andreas lectured Bonnie about the side effects of cold drinks.

'Damn, he's such a blabber mouth that I can't stand it. I'll just let him win this time.'

"Fine, I'll listen to whatever you say. Just stop talking."

Andreas's eyes lit up when he heard that. "That's more like it. You should listen to me. After all, I'm only doing it for your benefit. You have no idea how concerned I am about you."

"Okay, okay, that's enough!" Bonnie had no interest in listening to him. "Quit talking. We need to return to the lecture hall. It's almost time for our next lesson."

"All right, let's go there together." Andreas smiled gleefully. It was plain to see how delighted he was with her.

Meanwhile, Trina watched as Andreas stared at Bonnie and followed along.

'It's like Bonnie never saw me. On the contrary, she chose to ignore me. Gah, it doesn't matter! The point is, I'm sick and tired of her!'

Trina continued to watch the duo

chat as they left the cafeteria

l.né

together. The longer she stared at them, the more envious and resentful she felt. She balled her fists so tightly that she did not even realize her nails were digging into her palms.

'What makes Bonnie so special?! Why do good things always happen to her? I agree that she's pretty, has medical knowledge, knows how to paint well, and is overall talented. Still, why do handsome guys dove throwing themselves at her?!

'I'm pretty and have immense talent in scientific research, too. So, why don't I have whatever Bonnie does?'

Trina grimaced with jealousy. Even

so, she could only suppress her

emotions and curse Bonnie inwardly The former knew she was no match for her former sister Trina did not dare to throw her thoughts and feelings at Bonnie, lest the former pay a hefty price.

At the thought of that, her face contorted with jealousy.

Classes ended in the blink of an eye. Bonnie took her bag and exited the lecture hall. Soon after, Andreas bugged her again, asking, "Bonnie, where do you stay now? Can I come over? I haven't seen where you live yet."

Bonnie instantly rejected him. "Nope! I don't like people butting into my personal space."

Andreas was highly disappointed. He was about to say something, but Bonnie was quicker. She added, "Not even friends."

She saw through him like he was a window. Andreas pursed his lips and grumbled, "You'll be my princess one day. Why can't I visit your home now?"

Bonnie frowned when he mentioned making her his princess. She warned, "I told you not to talk about that while we're on campus. I'll give you a final warning. If you cross the line again, I'll ignore you forever, got it?!"

A moment later, she heard a charming voice, "Hey, Bonnie."

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Chapter 856

Bonnie froze when she heard the voice. Then, a hint of panic flashed in her eyes as she thought, 'When did Ivor get here?! Did he hear my conversation with Andreas? What would he think if he heard the word princess?'

She wondered if Ivor would make the connection that she promised Andreas to marry him. Although the word princess did not prove anything, Ivor was perceptive.

Ivor strode toward her and asked, "Why are you blanking out? Earth to Bonnie."

Bonnie returned to her senses and tried maintaining her composure to make up a story. "Oh, it's nothing. I was just thinking about my research. That's why I didn't notice you calling out to me." Ivor nodded understandingly. "Oh, that's what it was."

He was stunned to see the prince standing beside her. Andreas met Ivor's gaze and waved at him joyfully. "Ivor, I was thinking about visiting you in the next few days, but here we are. What a coincidence."

Then, Andreas caught himself and glanced at Bonnie. He turned to Ivor and asked, "Are you here to see Bonnie?"

The couple exchanged glances and asked each other simultaneously, "How do you know His Highness, Bonnie?" "How do you know Prince Andreas, Ivor?"

The couple stared into each other's eyes, and Ivor took the lead, "I met His Highness when he and His Majesty visited Pyralis for a

business forum. I represented net

family in welcoming them. I even brought them to all the unique landmarks. That's how I became good friends with His Highness.

Ivor then looked at Andreas before gazing at Bonnie. "Hmm, how do you know each other, Bonnie? Also, you two look pretty close."

Bonnie was about to answer, but Andreas was faster, "Here's the thing, Ivor. Bonnie and I are "

Before he could finish, Bonnie glared

at him. Ivor saw it and frowned. Then he gazed between his fiancée and the prince repeatedly. Even Ivor could not tell what was

happening. He glanced at Angel.reet

and asked, "What were you saying, Your Highness? What's your relationship with Bonnie?"

Andreas scratched his head and instinctively looked at Bonnie. He stammered, "U-Um, perhaps Bonnie should explain it. I can't find the words right now."

'I have no idea why she stopped me. Still, I won't say a word if she doesn't want me to. I'll do anything she says.'

Bonnie sighed in relief.

'Thank goodness Andreas read my expression accurately, or I wouldn't know how to explain myself. Now that the ball is in my court, it's up to me to spin the story.'

Bonnie took a moment to collect her

thoughts before staring into Ivor's profound eyes. She kept a handle on her nerves and said, "I went

there!!

blueberry plucking in Zudale three years ago and, believe it or not,

befriended him.

en

"He's here because he finally mastered Arvadorian and came looking for me. After all, it's normal for friends to hang out, right?"

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Chapter 857

"Is that so?" Ivor stared at Bonnie curiously.

'I can't shake the feeling something weird is going on between His Highness and Bonnie, but I can't figure it out.'

"Don't you believe me?" Bonnie frowned and looked sideways at Andreas, hinting at him to go along. "If you don't, ask Prince Andreas and see what he says."

Andreas caught her drift and nodded subtly. Before Ivor could question him, he said, "She's right, Ivor. We met each other when we were plucking blueberries. I came to hang out with her after finally mastering the Arvador language."

Something occurred to Andreas at that moment, and he could not help but feel confused. He asked, "I don't get it, though. Why do you keep asking Bonnie about how we know each other? Is it that important to you?"

Ivor was stunned when he heard that. He frowned and reflected on his behavior.

'I guess Andreas has a point. He only came out of the campus with Bonnie because they're good friends, yet I questioned her as if I don't trust her.'

Realizing his inappropriate behavior, he responded apologetically, "I-I didn't mean to pry. I just care about Bonnie too much, that's all. I'm sorry about that."

"Hmm, you said you care about her?" Andreas wondered what Ivor truly meant.

'What is Bonnie and Ivor's relationship? Why would he use such an intimate word?'

"Mhm," Ivor replied faintly, "Is there a problem, Your Highness?"

Andreas sensed something was amiss. was about to ask Ivor

Some when the royal guard

spoke, "Your Highness, the car is here. It's time to head home."

The prince glanced at Bonnie hesitantly. He was about to pry again, but Bonnie spoke before he could. "Your guards are here, Prince Andreas. You should go with them now. Don't keep them waiting."

Andreas froze momentarily before responding, "I'll take my leave then. We'll talk again tomorrow."

'Since it's not a good time to ask

I'll leave and try again et

I'll

tomo find out just what's wand lyor."

going on between

Bonnie waved, "All right, then."

Ivor watched as Andreas left with his royal guards. Then, the former gazed at Bonnie and said, "Prince Andreas looks at you so strangely."

Bonnie rolled her eyes at him. "Do you think you're a magnifying glass or something? How do you know how he looks at me?"

Then, she thought of something and joked, "Are you sure it's just the prince who looks at me strangely and not every other guy, too?"

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Chapter 858 -

Chapter 858

The initially stunned Ivor grinned. "I knew it. You know me better than anyone else."

He held Bonnie's slender waist and pulled her close. "I don't like any guy who gets too close to you. They should get their own fiancées or girlfriends. Why do they always swarm around mine?" "Stop being so dramatic." Bonnie shoved him aside. "He's my friend, that's all. We weren't doing or thinking anything inappropriate. You just assume those things."

Ivor remarked, "Although you don't think that way, you can't guarantee they don't harbor impure thoughts about you."

"So what if they do, Ivor? Are you seriously intervening in my social life? If we're together, we must trust each other instead of whatever you're doing now. You're trying to shackle me over something unreasonable."

"It makes me feel like you don't know what love is. Instead, you're being selfish." Bonnie did not mean to scold Ivor, but she had to so he would stop thinking about Andreas and ultimately figure out the truth. As for the prince, everything would be water under the bridge once Bonnie resolved it.

Thinking Bonnie would get mad at him, a trace of panic flashed in Ivor's eyes. He cupped her hands and said, "I'm sorry. I just care about you too much. I didn't mean to make you feel shackled. I'll stop since you don't want to talk about it."

Ivor apologized so quickly that it made Bonnie realize she had been a little harsh on him. Moreover, she felt guilty. She held his hand and softened her tone, saying, "I didn't mean to get mad at you. I just don't like it when we're suspicious of each other."

"I need trust instead of what's happening now. You're suspicious of me over something trivial for no reason."

Ivor nodded solemnly. "I understand. I won't doubt you again."

"Great!" She replied and held his arm. "Let's go home."

Ivor smiled when he noticed Bonnie holding his arm.

The following day, Bonnie did not go to campus-instead, she went to her research institute. As for Andreas, he eagerly waited for her on campus, only to find out she was not coming to the university.

He tried texting Bonnie, but she did not reply. It made Andreas feel like she had no interest in responding to him. He could only stare at his phone and wait for a reply that would never come. Then, he rested his chin on his hand and sighed helplessly.

Avril, sitting nearby, heard his sigh. She could not help but ask, "What's wrong, Andreas? Did something happen?"

Andreas sighed again. "I don't know what happened, but Bonnie isn't replying to my texts."

At that moment, he remembered

Bonnie and Avril as close friends He

stared at Avril and asked, "You're

Bonnie's best friend, right? Can you

tell me where she is and why she's not replying?"

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Chapter 859

Andreas initially considered calling Bonnie, but she did not reply to his texts. So, he did not think she would answer his call. That was why he chose not to do it.

Avril's heart softened when she met his pitiful gaze. She had a strong urge to tell him the truth. "Look at the time. If Bonnie's not on campus, she's most likely at the research institute. She has a habit of silencing her phone when doing research. I'll bet that's why Bonnie isn't responding."

Avril said that because Bonnie told her Andreas knew about the latter's identity as Bonita.

"Oh, is that where Bonnie is?" Andreas nodded. "I guess it's normal for her not to reply, then. I thought she was ignoring me."

Avril instinctively said, "You did nothing wrong, so why would she give you the cold shoulder? That's highly unlike her."

Andreas nodded in approval, saying, "Yeah, it looks like I was overthinking it. I was worried I did something to upset her."

Avril remarked, "I thought you two are close friends. Bonnie wouldn't have ignored you for no good reason, even if you upset her."

"I guess you're right." Andreas nodded again. Then, he remembered something and smiled. "Hey, I have an important question to ask you. Can you help me out?"

Avril could sense something was off when she saw how Andreas smiled. She dared not promise him anything. "M-Maybe you should tell me what you need first. Otherwise, I won't know if I can help you."

Andreas asked, "Um, do you know what's happening between Ivor and Bonnie? I saw how they treated each other yesterday, and I can't help feeling something strange about it."

"D-Did you run into Ivor yesterday?!" Avril's heart dropped immediately.

'Ivor and the man trying to win

Bonnie's heart met each other?! How

did Bonnie get herself out of that

situation? Still, it doesn't look likmet"

Andreas knows Ivor is Bonnie's

fiance. If that's the case, I can't tell Andreas.

*Andreas and Ivor aren't people to be reckoned with. Disaster will follow if either of them finds out the truth. I need to help Bonnie keep her secrets airtight. I can't tell anyone the truth!' Andreas knew Avril was getting a little worked up. He could not help but look at her curiously, saying, "Yeah, I ran into Ivor yesterday. What's wrong? Why do you look shocked?"

Avril composed herself and grinned dryly. She said, "The way you said Ivor's name sounds like you know him well. I'm just surprised you guys seem to know each other."

"Oh, that's why you look like that."

Then, Andreas briefly explained how

he befriended Ivor. Afterward, he asked again, "Considering your tone, you probably know Ivor, too. Can you tell me what's happening between him and Bonnie?"

"Uh, well..." Avril had no idea what to say. She was stumped for a long while before finally finding her voice, "I think you should ask Bonnie about that. After all, it's such a private question. It's not my place to

answer."

Andreas looked puzzled. "I was just asking about how well they know each other. Is that too private?"

"Yeah, it's part of Bonnie's private life. Although I might be her best friend, I can't answer such questions on her behalf." Avril waved, hinting at Andreas that she would not answer.

She added, "I-If you want an answer, you should ask Bonnie. You're barking up the wrong tree, Andreas. I don't know anything."

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Chapter 860

Andreas frowned as he watched Avirl bolt out of the hall.

'I only asked her what Bonnie and Ivor's relationship is. Why was Avril so evasive? Is it because Bonnie and Ivor are more than friends, as I suspected? If so, I should strengthen my relationship with Bonnie, or Ivor will steal her from me.'

Later, Andreas put his thoughts into action. After class, he rushed to the Knight Group. Ivor was surprised when Floyd told him Andreas had come looking for him. Ivor composed himself and said, "Bring him in. Floyd."

"Right away, Mr. Ivor," Floyd replied and brought the prince in.

Ivor looked at Andreas and asked, "Your Highness, why did you come so far to see me?"

Andreas sat across from Ivor at the desk. The former scratched his head and said gingerly, "I-I have a unique favor to ask of you. I'm not sure if you'll agree to it."

"You can tell me what it is, and I'll help you if it's within my capabilities," Ivor said, thinking of Andreas as a friend.

Since Andreas was alone in a foreign country, he had no one to depend on. Hence, Ivor did not turn him down when he asked for help.

"I'll cut to the chase, then." After a short pause, Andreas said, "If I remember, you have a massive rose garden at your villa."

Ivor nodded. "Indeed, I do. Do you need something from there?"

Andreas blushed when he considered what to say next. Soon after, he said, "Um, I want to propose to the girl I love in your rose garden."

"Oh, is she here in Pyralis?" Ivor

frowned, thinking of Bonnie. He was about to ask Andreas about it but immediately remembered what Bonnie had told him the previous

day.

'If Bonnie finds out I questioned Andreas, she'll think I don't trust her. I should keep her name out of this.'

"Yeah, she is." Andreas nodded enthusiastically as Bonnie's face appeared in his mind, causing him to blush even more. "We've known each other for a long time and even shared a horrifying experience.

"I confessed my love for her after that, and she agreed to be with me. Now, I just have to propose to her. We'll be together forever once she finally agrees."

Ivor asked, "Does that mean you and the girl you like are in love with each other?"

"We are!" Andreas replied firmly, "I've asked her to be my wife and princess. Since she agreed, I can confidently say she loves me."

Ivor had been doubtful since yesterday. After hearing Andreas's words, Ivor's doubts vanished.

'I thought something funny was happening between Andreas and Bonnie since she responded that way. However, I had misunderstood Bonnie, considering what she said.

'Since Andreas loves someone else,

he and Bonnie are only friends. He can't have any questionable feelings for her. That explains why she was so upset yesterday.'

The longer Ivor pondered, the guiltier he felt.

'I must apologize to Bonnie properly when she returns from the research institute.'

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Chapter 861

Andreas waited a long time for Ivor's reply. The former could not help but ask again, "So, can I use your rose garden for my proposal?"

Ivor returned to his senses and agreed, "Of course you can. Although, if the girl you love accepts your proposal, you must invite me to the wedding."

Andreas patted his chest, saying, "Consider it done!"

"Okay, just let me know when you need it. I'll tell my butler and housekeepers to decorate the place for you," Ivor replied. Then, he grinned when he thought about his future wedding with Bonnie. 'I'll organize the grandest wedding anyone has ever seen. Bonnie will feel just how much I love her.'

"I appreciate it, Ivor!" Andreas was overjoyed.

Ivor responded smilingly, "It's no problem at all, Your Highness."

Meanwhile, Bonnie succeeded in yet another project. She had developed an improved version of her hair remover, and it worked like magic, with no side effects on the human body. Once they started selling the hair removers, the stores sold out in ten minutes.

Simultaneously, the demand for it grew. Bonnie had achieved twice the sales she had expected. She knew she would have to credit Keenan for the massive success of this particular research. After all, the plant he had provided contained a component she needed for the hair remover.

Keenan initially told Bonnie the plant was toxic, even if it could remove hair. That was why a minority of the institute staff was skeptical when she proposed using the plant. However, she had proved that she was right.

Immediately after, those skeptical about Bonnie's research began to respect and admire her. They even praised her for what she had achieved. Everyone huddled around her and commended her.

"I knew you could do it, Ms. Bonita. We never even considered using the plant until you mentioned it."

"If we were as bold as you were, we could do much more. Then, we would be more successful."

"I agree. Also, the plant's toxicity was pretty potent. It could paralyze our nervous system, too. I never imagined you could resolve it altogether."

"You're incredible, Ms. Bonita. If we had even half your intelligence, we could do anything in Arvador."

The staff members went overboard with their praises, causing Bonnie's lips to twitch as she said, "That's quite enough. Calm down, everyone."

Everyone saw her modesty despite her impressive achievement. The staff members continued to praise her, and their compliments grew louder, causing a ringing in her head. Bonnie helplessly rubbed her brows and left the research institute.

'They never stop talking. I need to leave, or they'll continue to praise me.'

Bonnie stood on the roadside and wondered if she should go to the campus. Suddenly, her phone buzzed in her pocket. She took it and realized Andreas was calling her. She asked, "What is it, Andreas?"

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Chapter 862

"Um, I'd like to take you somewhere this Friday night. I have something important to tell you," Andreas sounded timid and uncertain. His grip on his phone tightened involuntarily. He was so nervous that his palms began to sweat, fearing Bonnie would turn him down.

Bonnie thought he was getting themselves into trouble again and turned him down immediately. "I'll need to take a rain check on that. I've been busy lately and am not interested in going out."

Andreas knew she would disagree if he relied on just words. He used the same tactic again, "You promised you'd be my consort. I was just asking you out, yet you rejected him. Are you sick of me already, Bonnie?"

She helplessly rubbed her brows and sighed. "I'm not sick of you, Andreas. I have no reason to hate you or anything."

"If that's the case, why would you reject me?" Andreas sounded sad.

"It's because I'm busy. I can't just make time for you," Bonnie sounded somewhat guilty.

However, she rejected Andreas because of Ivor. She knew her fiancé would get jealous if he found out she met with the prince alone. That was why Bonnie could not agree to meet with Andreas. "You're that busy, huh? So, you can't make time for me?"

"I genuinely can't, Andreas. You can tell me what's so important on campus, right? You don't need to ask me out."

"No, it's a big deal for me. It concerns the rest of my life!"

"I don't have the time for that, Andreas! I can't do anything about it. Am I supposed to put everything aside for you? That would be highly irresponsible of me. I can't do that to my colleagues." Bonnie had a bad feeling about Andreas's intentions the moment he said it concerned the rest of his life.

'That does it. I don't know what'll happen if I agree to go out with Andreas. I might not be able to predict what he's up to.'

Andreas grew anxious when he heard her words. He sounded impatient, saying, "I don't care about that. I asked you out, and you'll.

agree. Otherwise, I'll announce

everything about our deal over the university radio.

"I'll tell everyone you'll be my consort. Then, you'll have no choice but to marry me." He regretted saying that immediately after.

'I sounded so threatening. It's like

I'm forcing Bonnie to bend to my will, but that was never my intention. It's just that she has to be at the rose garden when I propose. What's the point of setting everything up if she refuses to be there?'

With that in mind, Andreas said what he said because he felt forced. Even so, he hoped Bonnie would not hold it against him. He thought he would explain everything once she agreed to his proposal.

"You're getting increasingly cunning,

Andreas. How did you learn to

blackmail me through the university radio?" Bonnie did not expect him to react so dramatically to her

el??

rejection. She had a hunch about why he asked her out but was unsure about it.

"You're the one who rejected me over something trivial, Bonnie. Do you think I want this? You forced me," Andreas said before pressuring Bonnie again.

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Chapter 863

"Bonnie, I'm begging you. Will you please come for a little while? It's not a big deal, okay. I swear I won't take up much of your time."

Although Bonnie felt speechless, she could do nothing about it. She said, "Fine, I'll come. Send me the time and place. I'll be there when the day comes."

The prince was thrilled, saying, "Perfect! It's a date, then. You must be there, Bonnie."

"I get it, I get it. I gave you my word, and I intend to keep it. So, you can rest assured now." Bonnie sighed.

'Do I even have a choice, considering how he threatened me? I can do nothing else but agree.'

"Thanks, Bonnie. I feel much better now," Andreas said, imagining the moment Bonnie would agree to marry him.

'Once we get married, I'll hold a grand wedding that no one has ever seen. I'll announce that Bonnie is my princess to the world!'

"I'll hang up now if that's all you have to say. I'll see you on campus later," Bonnie said as he hung up before he could respond. She stood by the roadside and cleared her mind to consider a solution to this

mess.

'I'm with Ivor now, and we're getting married soon. I can't be Andreas's consort. Also, I don't love Andreas. I must tell him that when I can. Maybe this Friday night will be the perfect time.'

Bonnie had never stopped thinking of a way to let Andreas down slowly. However, she knew she had to get it over with now. She should reject him quickly to sever his affection for her. That way, Andreas could find someone more suited to be his princess.

A moment later, Bonnie felt like a weight had lifted from her shoulders. She went to her car at the parking lot and then drove to the campus.

The big screen on campus showed the news of Bonita Research Lab's latest product. The hair remover was a massive success. When Bonnie entered the lecture hall, she heard her classmates discussing it.

"Just how great is Ms. Bonita? Although it's just a hair remover, she developed something organic that doesn't harm the human body. It works like a charm, too. She's way better than unethical businessmen."

"You're right. We need to buy more of Ms. Bonita's products. They're safer and won't have side effects, either."

"I bought one of her hair removers. It works perfectly. I never expected her to develop an improved version. wonder when they'll take preorders. I'll have to wait and ensure I get more for later use."

"Would you mind snagging one for me, too? I need that hair remover."

"Me, too!"

Bonnie had never heard such overwhelmingly positive public reviews. Nonetheless, she was grateful to receive such praise.

'When I have time in the afternoon, I'll contact the factory and tell them to speed up the production. That's the only way everyone can buy it.'

Suddenly, she heard Andreas's cheerful voice, "I didn't expect you to be here earlier than me, Bonnie. I planned to be the first person you see when you enter the lecture hall."

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Chapter 864

Bonnie's lips twitched as she said, "Almost all our classmates are here. Will you please quit flirting with me? People might misunderstand us."

Andreas looked innocent as he scratched his head, saying, "Although you say that, you're my future"

Bonnie covered his mouth, knowing what he was about to say. She scolded him, "Did you forget what I said? I said I'd ignore you if you ever mention that word on campus again. Why are you bringing it up? You must want me to ignore you."

Andreas shook his head and stammered, "Th-that's not what I want. I'm sorry. I'll stop talking now and won't bring that up again."

He genuinely feared Bonnie would ignore him.

"I only ask that you remember what I said and stop bringing it up. You don't need to apologize." Bonnie then took a foreign book and casually flipped through it.

"I understand." Andreas nodded and leaned on the desk, staring at her quietly.

While Bonnie read her book, he took in the view. The mere thought of her filled him with happiness and bliss. Bonnie noticed his stare and frowned. However, she did not bother talking to him.

'I don't like people staring at me like that, but I must be patient with Andreas. I prefer this over him rambling beside me.'

At that moment, Andreas felt serene

and harmonious. However, Bonnie felt eerie. Soon after, she heard a sharp voice disrupting the moment, "It looks like someone's concerned about how sophisticated she seems around others. That must be why Bonnie's pretending to read another foreign book."

Bonnie turned and saw Frankie. She could not help but smirk and say, "I heard you got summoned to the president's office again, but it seems you still haven't learned your lesson. Since you're mouthing off again, I guess there's no changing your pathetic behavior."

Frankie reddened with rage when he heard that. That said, he could not think of a good comeback. He could only suppress his anger, looking miserable.

Bonnie noticed it and casually stared at him. She said, "Go on. I thought you were mouthing off earlier. Cat got your tongue?"

Frankie was at a loss for a while before finally saying, "You're just good with words. Still, that doesn't mean you're great. You're nothing special, Bonnie." He took his phone and pointed at the screen. "Do you see this?"

Bonnie looked at the screen and saw the news about her hair remover. She raised her brows and said, "Yeah, what about it? What are you implying?"

Frankie put away his phone and scoffed disdainfully. "Ms. Bonita is excellent, unlike you. You're cocky because you know a little bit of foreign language and got lucky on the SATS. I swear, you overestimate yourself too much."

Bonnie instinctively chuckled. "I

agree that MS. Bonita is exceptional. However, what does it have to do

with you, Frankie? You sound sonet.

enthusiastic that others would think you're taking credit for Ms. Bonita's achievement."

At that moment, most classmates turned and judged the duo.

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Chapter 865

"Bonnie has some fine points. It's okay if Frankie wants to pick a fight with her, but why is he defending himself using Ms. Bonita? It's not like they're friends."

"I know, right? Frankie sounded so proud, too. I would've thought he was Ms. Bonita if I didn't know better."

"I used to think Frankie was friendly. He's beginning to look more like a lunatic by the day. He always spends his time causing trouble instead of focusing on his studies."

"Although Bonnie rarely comes to school, she has never picked fights with anyone without reason. What on earth is Frankie thinking? He always finds trouble with her. What good does that do him?"

Frankie grew panicked and frustrated when he overheard the mutterings. He turned and roared at them, "Shut up! You guys know nothing!"

Then he turned back to Bonnie and said grimly, "I said that to remind you to be humble and stop flaunting your capabilities. Learn from how Ms. Bonita carries herself!"

Bonnie laughed heartily, "Hahaha! You're hilarious, Frankie."

He was puzzled. "You know you're wrong, but you're laughing it off instead of improving yourself. You must have a screw loose, Bonnie."

Bonnie laughed so hard that she could barely remain seated. She said, "I'm perfectly sane. You're the one with a screw loose."

'This is the first time hearing someone telling me to learn from how I carry myself. The more I think about it, the funnier it gets.'

"Why, you little-" Frankie was about to say something, but Andreas stood up and stood between him and Bonnie.

"Before you say anything else, look at yourself in the mirror. Did you seriously just tell Bonnie to learn from Bonita? Don't you know Bonnie is none other than—"

Bonnie cleared her throat to stop Andreas when she realized he was about to go overboard. The latter heard it and knew she wanted him to stop. Andreas could only trail off into silence and stare at Frankie.

The latter hastily asked, "What were you about to say about Bonnie?"

Before Andreas could answer, Frankie continued to ramble, "Were you about to tell me Bonnie is Ms. Bonita?"

Bonnie's heart dropped. Then she looked helplessly at Andreas. He did not think Frankie could guess that, either, so Andreas looked at Bonnie apologetically.

As the duo exchanged glances,

Frankie laughed disdainfully,

el.

"Hahaha! understand you love Bonnie, but you don't have to suck up to her so much. How can someone like her be Ms. Bonita? Hahaha! That has to be the best joke

I've heard all year."

His laughter stung Andreas's ears. The latter balled his fists and approached Frankie with a menacing stare. "Shut your trap, Frankie!"

Although Frankie felt intimidated, he

quickly recovered and puffed his

chest.

Staring back at Andreas, he said, "Bonnie isn't nearly as

competent as Ms. Bonita. Do you have a problem with that? What, are you going to hit me for speaking the truth?"

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Chapter 866

Andreas's expression grew grim as he stared at the obnoxious-looking Frankie. The former clenched his fists and was about to punch Frankie.

However, Bonnie noticed it and stopped Andreas before he could do anything. She exclaimed, "Andreas!"

He heard her voice and stopped. Then, he turned to her in puzzlement and said, "Bonnie, someone needs to teach him a lesson. Why are you stopping me? He needs a good beating to learn from his mistakes, or he won't know when to quit."

Bonnie frowned and thought about how hotheaded Andreas was. She could not help but soothe him, "You're forgetting we're on campus, Andreas. You're also an exchange student. If you punch him, you might get sent back to Zudale.

"It's not worth it to put yourself in danger for someone like Frankie. Just leave him alone and ignore his ramblings."

Andreas pondered her words and thought they were reasonable. "You're right. It's not worth it if I can't spend time with you because of someone like Frankie."

Bonnie paused, not knowing how to respond for a moment. A moment later, she waved and said, "You shouldn't hit him. That's all I ask."

"I understand." Andreas nodded obediently.

Bonnie thought, 'I'm the university president now. It'll be troublesome if

an exchange student hits one of

ours. It'd be wise not to resort to net

violence. After all, I'll find another way to deal with Frankie and his

stupid mouth!'

Bonnie and Andreas spoke to each other hushedly so Frankie could not hear what they said. He thought they feared him because his father was a professor at the university.

He thought he had an advantage and puffed up his chest. He stepped closer to Andreas and boasted, "I thought you were acting tough just now. Here, hit me if you dare."

Frankie put his cheek closer to Andreas, taunting, "Hmph, I thought you were tough, but you're just a pathetic weasel. I didn't think you had the guts to punch me. After all, I can always tell my dad to send your ass back to Zudale whenever I want."

I

Bonnie thought Frankie's opinion of himself was too high. Since Andreas was the prince of Zudale, Frankie could not send the prince back to his country.

'Frankie will piss his pants when he learns about Andreas's real identity.'

Frankie noticed Bonnie's silence and thought the duo dared not go against him. He became even cockier, saying, "Why aren't you guys saying anything. You must be scared because of what I said."

When he flipped the duo off, Bonnie suddenly grabbed his collar. Frankie felt her strength as she nearly lifted him off the ground. He gulped in a panic and stammered, "A-Are you going to hit me?! W-We're on campus grounds, and you can't do whatever you want. If you hit me, I'll report you to the university president immediately!"

Bonnie grinned with a hint of mockery in her eyes.

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Chapter 867

"I thought you asked me to hit you. Are you chickening out, Frankie?"

He did not know how to retort since he had urged Bonnie and Andreas to hit him. After some thought, he said, "I don't care what you say. It's wrong to hit people!"

Bonnie pulled him closer and stared at him imposingly. "So, do you think you can make fun of people and pick fights for fun? Did I hit or insult you in any way?" "Um, you can't-" Frankie did not know what to say.

Bonnie scoffed when she noticed his inability to respond. She said, "If you have nothing to say, shut your mouth."

Then, she shoved him away. Frankie staggered backward before finally finding his footing. A moment later, he saw his classmates staring at him mockingly, as if he was useless because Bonnie had overpowered him.

Frankie was furious, thinking, 'I can't let it end like this!'

He taunted her again, "Everyone knows you don't have the guts to hit me. You're bluffing! Hmph, I thought you were tough, but you're nothing! What a waste of my time!"

Bonnie remained unfazed and even laughed. She said, "The university observes strict rules on campus. Only dishonest and unscrupulous students like you can hit someone. We're different from you, Frankie."

He snorted and argued, "You can't hit me, Bonnie. Since that's the case, you're trying to hurt me with words. You've achieved nothing!"

Bonnie grinned. "Heh, you're right. I

can't teach you a lesson by hitting you, but I can't say the same about your dad. I'll call and tell him about your arrogance. We'll see what he does to you."

A moment later, she took her phone and called Corbin. The mention of him unnerved Frankie, and a trace of panic flashed in his eyes.

'The last time exposed Bonnie's

wrongdoings in the meeting, Dad

punched me. He even warned me to stop harassing her, or he'd make me regret it. Although I agreed back then got angrier the more I thought about it.

'I only told him the truth. He can't stop me from doing that, right? Also, why must I tolerate Bonnie

constantly getting her way? Will the professors continue to side with her because of her good grades? They can't remove everyone's freedom of speech over that!'

Frankie did not care what others said. He would not tolerate Bonnie's bad habits-not even his father could change that.

Suddenly, the fierce-looking Corbin entered. It just so happened he was in the middle of his lecture in the neighboring lecture hall. When he received Bonnie's call, he knew his son was up to no good. Corbin questioned angrily, "What the hell did you do now, Frankie?!"

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Chapter 868

Frankie had prepared himself for his father's scolding. When he saw his father, he immediately blamed Bonnie and Andreas. He explained everything to Corbin, "I didn't do anything, Dad! They started a fight with me! Andreas almost hit me, and..."

Corbin was furious as his son taunted Bonnie and the Zudalish prince. The former gritted his teeth and strode toward Frankie. Corbin slapped his son and scolded, "You're such an idiot! Do you even know what you're doing?!"

"Apologize to them now and admit your mistakes! Tell them you'll never trouble them again!"

Frankie's cheek stung as he regained his senses. His eyes widened in disbelief when he realized what his father said. Frankie argued, "I didn't do anything wrong, Dad. Why

should I apologize to them?" "I won't repeat myself, Frankie. Are you going to do as I said, or not?!" Corbin was so mad that his neck turned red.

Frankie was terrified of his father whenever the latter got mad. Still, the former held his head high and met his father's furious glare. "I did nothing wrong, so good luck making me apologize!"

Smack! Smack!

Corbin slapped his son several more times. "You're a waste of space! I wasted my time raising an idiot like you!"

He did not hold back when slapping his son, causing Frankie to yelp in pain, "Ah, that hurts! You smacked me so hard! Why would you do that?! I didn't do anything!"

"Hmph, you still don't realize what you've done, huh?" Corbin sighed, barely containing his anger. After finally composing himself, he said, "Since you insist on treating Bonnie so poorly, I'll expel you from the university. You can reflect on your mistakes at home, Frankie!"

Frankie never expected his father to be so ruthless, all because the latter wanted Frankie to apologize to Bonnie and Andreas.

Frankie was furious as he stared at the duo. "Dad, although Bonnie has good grades, you don't have to-"

Before he could finish, his father interjected, "Will you apologize to them? If not, pack your things and go home now!"

Frankie realized he could not turn

the tide when he saw his father's e

grim expression. Frankie could only do as his father said. "Fine, I'll apologize! Will that please you?!"

Corbin grabbed his son's collar and pulled him to Bonnie and Andreas. "Apologize now!"

The next moment, Corbin grabbed his son's collar and brought him to Bonnie and Prince Andreas.

Frankie said through gritted teeth, "I. Am. Sorry."

Corbin was displeased with his son's attitude. "Was that supposed to be an apology? It looks like you'll-"

Suddenly, Bonnie interrupted, "All

right, that's enough. You'll have to take your son home and teach him some manners. He can return to the university once you fix him.

She did not spare Frankie out of kindness but instead for the university. After all, it would affect the university's reputation if this situation got out of hand.

Corbin nodded and said, "Understood. I'll send him home and make some adjustments to his manners. He'll be polite and well-behaved once he returns."

Immediately after, he dragged his

son out of the lecture hall. Frankie turned and glared at Bonnie as he reached the door. Naturally, he was displeased with how things had turned out.

Meanwhile, Bonnie did not want to waste any more time on him. She turned away and looked at Andreas, saying, "Let's go."

"All right," Andreas replied, glaring back at Frankie before following Bonnie out of the lecture hall.

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Chapter 869

Once outside, Andreas gave Bonnie a thumbs up and said, "I never noticed how well you teach others a lesson. You didn't even have to do it yourself. Instead, you called his dad and had utter control over him."

Bonnie turned to him, saying, "Do you think that was a big deal? You don't know the half of it, Andreas."

A hint of gloominess flashed across Andreas's eyes. "If only I could always stay with you in Pyralis. Then, I'd be a part of your life and know everything that happens around you." Suddenly, something occurred to him, and his eyes sparkled. "It doesn't matter. We'll always be together once you become my princess and return with me to Zudale."

Bonnie felt a headache coming on when he mentioned the word princess. "Yeah, about that. I think it's-"

Andreas cut her off when he realized she was about to say something he did not want to hear, "I think the professor wants us to go to the lab for his lecture. Let's hurry, or we'll be late."

Bonnie knew he changed the topic on purpose. She could only shake her head and drop it. That said, she had to resolve it instead of stall.

'Maybe I'll tell Andreas how I truly feel this Friday night. I'll end things with him once and for all.'

Friday arrived in the blink of an eye. Bonnie was reviewing some documents in the lecture hall when her phone buzzed. She looked over and saw a text from Andreas. "I have something to attend and won't

attend classes today. Make sure

you're there at five."

His following message was the address of the rose garden. It would be a romantic spot, and he had skipped classes to make preparations.

Bonnie thought, 'I felt something

was up when Andreas first asked

me to meet. His texts only confirmed my suspicions. It's my first time dealing with something like this, and I don't know what to do.'

Although she genuinely did not want to go, she had promised Andreas she would. It would be unseemly for her to stand him up. Meanwhile, she also wondered how many people he would invite. If people were present, it would be challenging for her to reject him.

The more Bonnie thought about it, the more stressed she felt. Her expression showed that she was distressed. She would rather conduct ten research projects simultaneously than be tortured by such a scenario.

Avril walked past Bonnie and noticed the latter's tense expression. Avril could not help but ask, "What's wrong, Bonnie?"

Bonnie was about to say something when her eyes twitched. She felt like it would never stop.

Avril noticed it and asked again, concerned, "Did something get in your eyes? Do you need me to blow at them?"

Bonnie sighed before looking at Avril, saying, "It's not dust. My eyes are twitching, and I don't know why. I feel like something terrible is about to happen."

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Chapter 870

Avril sighed and smiled. "When did you become so superstitious? That eyelid-twitching thing isn't scientific. There's a chance you strained them. You'll feel better after some rest." Typically, Bonnie would not be so superstitious, but what happened with Andreas had thrown her for a loop. She had a sinking feeling in her gut, too. No matter what she did, she could not help but feel something terrible would happen.

She recomposed herself and rubbed her eyes again before responding to Avril, "It's better to believe in such things than let it surprise me. Sometimes, not even science can explain everything." Suddenly, Bonnie gleamed as she thought of something.

"Avril, do you have time this afternoon? Can you come with me?"

"I'll always make time for you," Avril replied. Then, she realized Bonnie looked somewhat worked up and could not help but ask, "Where are we going? Is it someplace dangerous? If that's the case, I'll have to decline."

"Not only will I be useless, but I'll also get in the way. Your enemies will use me as a ball and chain."

Bonnie was astounded when she heard Avril's dramatic words. The former questioned, "Do you think I'd bring you somewhere dangerous when I know you can't fight?"

Avril chuckled before darting at Bonnie and taking her arm. "It was just a joke. I didn't mean what I said."

Then, she asked, "Now, will you tell me where you're taking me? I need to prepare myself mentally before we go."

Bonnie did not bother keeping the truth from her friend. She then gave Avril a brief rundown of what Andreas had said.

Avril's eyes widened. "Damn! Do you think he'll propose to you?! Th-then, what about Ivor? What'll happen if he hears about this? I can imagine how furious he'll be when that happens!"

Bonnie helplessly sighed. "That's

what I'm worried about. We can't let Ivor find out, or it'll be disastrous for me! Also, I plan to tell Andreas the truth and hope he gives up on me for good."

Avril also sighed, saying, "Andreas is a prince. You'll wreck him when you reject his love for you. I don't want to know how heartbroken he'll be. Ugh, I can't help but feel sorry for him." "Then, what do you think I should do? Do I tell Andreas the truth or wait to bear Ivor's rage when he finds out what's happening?"

After some thought, Avril said, "You should tell Andreas the truth. Ivor's anger is so horrifying that I think breaking Andreas's heart is better."

"That settles it" Bonnie did not want to make herself more anxious and was content with her decision. "I'll deal with it by telling Andreas how feel. Then, the whole thing will end once he returns to Zudale. You know I'm counting on you to keep this a secret from Ivor, right?"

"Of course, do, but there's

something I don't understand," Avril said as she sat beside Bonnie, "Why don't you solve it yourself instead of 't asking me to go with you? Aren't you worried I'll be the third wheel?"

Bonnie nodded. "Exactly! I'm depending on you to be just that."

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Chapter 871

"Oh, damn it, Bonnie! Why would you do that to me?!" Avril complained.

"Since I already know Andreas will propose to me, how will he interpret me going there alone? Also, having you around is helpful just in case Ivor finds out what's happening. You can help by explaining things to him. I can't get him to believe me if you're not there."

Bonnie patted Avril's shoulder and added, "Do you understand how vital you are now? You have a daunting task ahead, Avril."

Avril stood upright and said solemnly, "Leave it to me, Bonnie! I won't let you down. I'll be the best third-wheeler in the prince's proposal!"

Andreas's team decorated the whole rose garden with tons of balloons and lights in anticipation of his proposal. Andreas wore the royal attire he brought from Zudale to show his seriousness. He wanted to show his future consort how grand and solemn he was.

At that moment, he held a bouquet of fresh roses and stood at the heart of the garden. Occasionally, he would crane his neck and look toward the gate. He was so nervous that his palms began to sweat.

Ivor stood beside Andreas and noticed how nervous and eager he was. The former could not help but tease the prince, "Would you relax a little? Don't be so nervous."

Andreas looked at Ivor sideways, exasperated. "Wouldn't you be nervous if you proposed to the one you loved?"

Ivor looked at the prince from head to toe. Andreas looked distinct as a foreigner. His features were defined, and his green eyes were profound. Moreover, Andreas wore a prince's attire, looking like a movie star.

'Is he serious? Why would someone as handsome as Andreas feel nervous?'

With that in mind, Ivor chuckled and said, "Your Highness, you're handsome, I'm sure countless women have tried to win your heart. That said, you're supposed to be accustomed to such things. Why are you so nervous?"

"It's different when I'm the one trying to win a woman's heart instead. How can you compare these vastly different scenarios?" Andreas said as he thought of Bonnie. "Also, you don't know how incredible this girl is.

"She's the most badass girl in the universe, too. I believe everyone will agree with me on that. That's why I fear I'm not good enough for her."

Ivor did not expect Andreas to have such high praises for the woman. A hint of surprise flashed in Ivor's eyes as he said, "That's interesting. Just what kind of woman could garner such admiration from you?"

Since Andreas was a prince, he must have experienced ordinary things and honed his insight. That said, the woman he praised so much must be incredibly talented.

Ivor thought, 'Of all the people I've met, Bonnie is the only one who can pull off such a stunt. I'm curious about the girl Andreas has fallen in love with. I wonder how she compares to Bonnie.'

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Chapter 872

"You'll find out soon enough, Ivor." Andreas wanted to tell Ivor he also knew the girl in question. However, the former did not want to ruin the surprise. After all, Bonnie would soon arrive. Ivor smiled and shook his head. "So, you're keeping it a mystery?"

"I've never stopped thinking about her, Ivor. Of course, I can keep it a mystery." Andreas felt proud whenever he mentioned Bonnie because she was an incredible woman. He felt lucky to meet her and go through hardships together all those years ago.

'If we never met, our story wouldn't have begun. I feel nothing but warmth whenever I remember our experiences in the jungle. We encountered many dangers, and I even got hurt for Bonnie.'

Ivor saw himself in Andreas. The former remembered looking like Andreas when proposing to Bonnie. Ivor said, "Here's to wishing everything goes well for your proposal, Your Highness."

'Now that I think about it, I'm starting to see things from Andreas's perspective. He's nervous because he's about to propose to the one he loves the most.'

With that in mind, Ivor recalled something and looked at the prince. "Wait, I thought you told me you two have loved each other for a long time. If that's the case, why are you so nervous? You don't have a reason to be nervous at all."

Although Andreas had fantasized about everything sweet and loving between Bonnie and himself, he was not about to tell Ivor anything. So, Andreas avoided answering that question. Instead, he said, "I-I just am, all right?! Th-there's a personal sentiment I can't put into words."

After some thought, Ivor nodded and said, "I guess you're right."

Andreas nodded back. "Yeah, that's it."

They waited for the woman in question to appear when their conversation ended. When the clock struck five in the evening, the duo saw two figures outside the rose garden.

Andreas was the first to see them. He said excitedly, "Th-ther she is! She's finally here! She didn't lie to me!"

Ivor turned to look and was stunned when he saw the two figures drawing nearer. He wondered why one of them looked a lot like Bonnie.

Immediately after, he decided that was not the case.

'Am I supposed to believe Bonnie is the woman Andreas wants to propose to? That's impossible. What are the odds it's Bonnie? Also, she already told me she and Andreas are just friends. I must miss her so much that I see her everywhere.'

As Ivor was in his thoughts, Bonnie and Avril drew closer, allowing him to see who they actually were. Ivor thought he was hallucinating earlier, but it soon became evident that it was indeed Bonnie.

He squinted, thinking, 'Why is Bonnie here? What's she doing?' Bonnie stared ahead when she sensed someone staring at her.

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Chapter 873

Bonnie froze when she saw Ivor.

'Wait, what?! What's happening?!'

Ivor noticed his fiancée staring at him and stared back at her curiously. Bonnie could not move, while Andreas had yet to realize the couple was staring at each other awkwardly.

The prince smiled and approached Bonnie. He then got on one knee and presented her with a bouquet of roses with a diamond ring in the middle.

"Bonnie, you promised to be my consort, but I never proposed. So, I'm doing it today in this rose garden. I hope you know the severity of my love for you. I want you to come to Zudale with me and be my princess there."

Ivor heard everything, and the fury in his eyes burned brighter every second. Even the veins on his forehead became apparent.

Meanwhile, Avril's eyes widened in shock as she stood behind Bonnie. Then, the former looked between Bonnie, Andreas, and Ivor.

'Wh-what in the hell is happening?! I didn't expect Ivor to be right there! Prince Andreas is hard enough to deal with, yet Ivor's here, too! He's even harder to handle than the prince, especially since Ivor is Bonnie's fiancé. I can just imagine how horrible this looks.'

Things had gotten out of hand, and Avril was just an outsider. Even so, she felt suffocated and was unsure how Bonnie would handle the situation.

With that in mind, Avril could only look at Bonnie, only to see the latter freeze.

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'Bonnie has always looked calm and collected. I've never seen her so dumbfounded. Nothing could faze Bonnie like this. That said, I see helplessness and powerlessness in her eyes. Who wouldn't feel that way in this situation?

'If I were in her shoes, I'd jump off the nearest river.' The last part of Avril's thoughts mirrored Bonnie's.

She knew Andreas would propose

when he first invited her here. However, she did not expect Ivor to be there, too. Worse, Ivor saw everything. Bonnie dared not look into Ivor's eyes but had to face him. After all, fleeing would solve nothing.

At that moment, Andreas asked, "Are you worried I won't shower you with love once we return to Zudale? I understand your concerns, Bonnie. Also, Pyralis and Zudale are far from each other."

Bonnie sighed and gathered her courage to look at Ivor.

He noticed Bonnie's lack of response and continued to confess his love for her. Then, he raised a hand and swore, "I swear on my status as a prince to love you for the rest of our lives. I'll never be unfaithful.

"If I break my oath, my royal family

will disown me and demote me to a commoner.. Then, I can never use my family's resources or return to the palace. I'll also transfer all my properties and wealth to you Bonnie. Please marry me and return to Zudale with me as my princess."

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Chapter 874

For Andreas, giving up his title as prince and never returning to the palace was the harshest punishment he could think of. He hoped it was enough to convince Bonnie to return with him to Zudale. Still, she was not interested in anything he said. After all, Ivor stared at her before turning to leave. Bonnie saw the disappointment and pain in his eyes, too. Ivor looked heartbroken, and she could feel his desolation.

Shock and panic flashed in Bonnie's eyes as she raced toward him. "Ivor, wait! Hold on!"

That was the first time Ivor had ignored her cries. He did not even turn to look at her. Instead, he marched to the gate and drove off.

Bonnie quickly entered her car and chased after him. The two cars sped off, leaving Andreas in the rose garden, holding the bouquet of roses as the wind blew.

He looked bewildered and helpless as he muttered, "Wh-what just happened? Why didn't Bonnie respond to my proposal and take off after Ivor?"

Simultaneously, he had a hunch about Ivor and Bonnie's relationship. That said, he refused to believe it and chose to ignore it. Instead, he shielded himself from it.

Meanwhile, Avril looked at him sympathetically when she heard his mutterings. She slowly approached the prince and patted his shoulder, saying, "Don't let it bother you, Your Highness. It'll be over soon." Andreas's grip on the roses tightened as he sighed

and turned to face Avril. He gathered his courage and asked, "What in the world is happening between those two? What's their relationship?"

Avril sighed helplessly. "Don't you have a pretty good idea about it, Your Highness? They've been together for a while and are even engaged now."

"They're engaged?!" Andreas wobbled. It seemed it was hard for him to digest such a revelation. "D-Did they get engaged long ago?"

"Yeah, they have been."

Avril knew it was cruel to tell Andreas the truth because it would destroy him. However, he had to know, especially since they could not keep it from him forever.

'Bonnie was right. We should come clean and hurt Andreas now instead of lying to him. That would only hurt him more.'

"If Bonnie is engaged to Ivor, why didn't she tell me? Then, it wouldn't hurt this much," Andreas said as he turned to look around at the

decorations. He had put

in for Bonnie, and they were supposed to have a sweet moment.

"Of course, she didn't tell you, Your Highness. Bonnie considers you a good friend, and you traveled so far to get here. She knew you'd be heartbroken if she outright rejected you. That's why she has been waiting for the right time to tell you about it.

"No one expecting things to turn out this way, Your Highness," Avril said with concern in her eyes.

Andreas added, "Ivor must be pretty upset now, huh? I wonder how Bonnie will handle it. What can we do if she can't soothe him?"

Although he felt depressed, he did

not want to put Bonnie in a difficult

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position. After hearing Avril's words, Andreas Could not help but feel worried. He said, "Maybe we should go after them. It won't be good if they argue."

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Chapter 875

"I don't think Ivor will get too mad at Bonnie." Avril thought about how much he doted on Bonnie and knew he would rather get hurt for her than hurt her.

That said, Avril had no time to explain it to Andreas. Instead, she said, "Let's forget about it. We shouldn't chase after them. Let them work it out. We'll worsen things if we're there."

"Hmm." It was evident Andreas felt defeated. He held the bouquet and hung his head. He looked pitiful, like a dog abandoned by its master.

Avril felt sorry for him. Hence, she suggested, "You don't look so good, Your Highness. How about we hang out and have some fun? It'll help take your mind off things."

Andreas sighed heavily, saying, "Forget it. I don't feel like going anywhere and hanging out with anyone now."

Avril urged, "Being down is the only reason you need to have fun. Come on, it'll help you forget the pain faster."

Before he could reject her offer, she took his hand and led him out of the garden. "Come on, I'll take you out for some local cuisine. That should distract you enough." Since Andreas could not argue, he helplessly agreed, "Fine, I'll come with you. Stop pulling me."

Bonnie honked relentlessly as she looked at the Maybach before her car.

Beep beep beep!

"Stop the car, Ivor! Hey, do you hear me?!" Bonnie realized it was drizzling outside. Worse, it might storm soon, which would make the road slippery.

Considering how Ivor drove, he

could crash. The more she thought about it, the more worried she became. She stepped on the gas, intending to catch up. Meanwhile, she continued to honk at Ivor to get his attention.

Beep, beep! Beep! Beep, beep, beep!

However, Ivor was too furious to hear anything besides his boiling blood. The veins on his hands became more apparent as he gripped his steering wheel. His car tore through the road, and he drove recklessly.

Bonnie was anxious and distressed when she noticed Ivor picking up his speed. She exclaimed, "He'll kill himself if this goes on!"

She knew she could not let Ivor drive recklessly. Moreover, they were in a remote area amidst the hills,

meaning winding roads were

everywhere. It would only tenet

one

mistake to break through the guardrails and fly off the mountain.

'I have to stop him!'

Bonnie stepped on the pedal again to try and catch up to Ivor. Soon after, she performed a flawless drift at the upcoming curve and overtook his car. Then, she brought hers to a grinding halt to block his path.

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Chapter 876

Seeing Bonnie's car accelerating up to him out of nowhere, Ivor's eyes narrowed, and he slammed on the brakes.

Screech!

The tires burned against the ground and made an ear-piercing sound. He made sure he hadn't rammed into her car.

He didn't open the car door and get out. In fact, he didn't even look at Bonnie. He just leaned back and frowned.

Bonnie stopped and steadied her car. Realizing Ivor didn't intend to exit the car, she opened her door and stepped outside. Marching over, she smacked the car windows.

"Ivor! Look at me, Ivor! Open the door and let me explain. It's not what you think."

Although Ivor looked like he did not hear her, he clenched his fists. He was at his limit.

'I was stupid to lend the rose garden to Andreas to propose to the woman of his dreams. I even wished him success on his proposal. How hilarious.

'Then, again, who would've thought the prince would propose to my fiancée? None of that is as shocking as Bonnie promising Andreas she would become his princess, though.

'If what Andreas said is true, they love each other. What does that

make me? Who am I to her?'

more Ivor thought about it, the

more

he found himself laughable.

Bonnie was still calling out to him outside his car, but he wouldn't respond. Ultimately, she stopped talking and stood beside the

Maybach, staring at him wordlessly.

The rain started pouring, and she was completely drenched, along with her clothes. They stuck to her body, making her look miserable.

Initially, Ivor was upset. However, the way Bonnie stood in the rain made his heart soften.

The moment he thought about what had happened earlier, he felt suffocated again and couldn't move on from it.

He was wrestling with himself when

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he saw Bonnie sneezing. Her delicate face paled because she stood in the rain for a long time. Ultimately, Ivor couldn't take it anymore.

Opening the car door, he said to her in a deep voice, "Get in!"

She raised her head slowly. Once she was close enough, she dived at him, aimed at his lips, and chomped. The stinging pain made him gasp. "Ugh..."

Rubbing his lips, he glared at her. "Do you think you're a dog or something?"

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Chapter 877

Leaping into his arms, she asked angrily, "How could you leave me alone? Do you know how fast you were driving earlier? Are you going to end your life like this? Did you do it just so you won't see me again?" 'I just can't imagine what I'm going to do if something really happened to Ivor,' she thought.

"Did you forget that you lied to me in the first place? This would never have happened if you hadn't lied to me."

Ivor could still picture the moment Andreas proposed to Bonnie. It made him angry, but he could not bring himself to push her away. So, he just let her lie on top of him.

She responded hastily, "I can explain it. It's not what you think it is."

His lips twitched in response. A bitter smile crept up his face as he spoke.

"What's there to explain, Bonnie? I could tell that something unusual was going on between you guys when you left the campus side by side. You told me you were just friends. What about now?"

"He's proposed to you, for Heaven's sake. How did it come to this? Also, why did you promise to be his princess? If you promised him that, why did you agree to marry me? Who am I to you now? I'll bet I'm just a-"

Before he could finish, she grabbed his collar and kissed him again. "That's enough. Will you please stop talking and let me explain?"

He met her sincere gaze and stared at her intensely. Then he turned away.

Seeing his response, she realized he refused to look at her. It felt as if someone had stabbed her heart. It was a terrible feeling to experience. Cupping his face, she forced him to turn and face her. "Look at me, Ivor."

He sighed helplessly and did as she said. He stared at her, saying, "Go ahead and explain yourself."

She took a deep breath and said, "I wanted to tell you about it a long time ago, but I didn't because I know you too well. You might lose your mind with jealousy and do something irrational."

"That's why I thought I'd resolve it first. I didn't expect Andreas to invite you to the proposal. Frankly

speaking, I planned to tell him about us today, but I didn't even get to do it before you..."

She trailed off into silence as Ivor knew the rest of the story.

Looking into her firm eyes, he knew she wasn't lying. That wasn't to say that he didn't feel troubled.

"Well. Andreas said you promised to become his princess. What the hell is going on with that? Did you promise him that?"

At first, she frowned. Then, she recounted the tale to Ivor helplessly. She told him everything from how she met Andreas to how the latter got heavily injured for her sake. She ever told Ivor about the fact that the prince proposed to her when he was still suffering from the grave wound.

Ivor nodded. "So, does this mean you only agreed to become his consort because you needed to save Andreas and keep him alive?"

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Chapter 878

"Exactly. It was a critical situation back then. His heart almost stopped beating. He put his life on the line to save mine, after all. That's why I—"

"Stop. I've heard enough." He sounded a little fierce.

She stared at him, puzzled. Then, she looked at the blank expression on his face and became more confused. "Are you mad at me?"

'We've known each other for so long, and this is the first time he has talked to me like this. It hurts. After all, he had always been gentle with me. How could he talk to me so fiercely? It's so different from how he usually is. I don't think anyone could take it!'

"I'm..." He was about to explain himself when he caught the pain in her eyes. She looked like an innocent and lovable deer.

How was he supposed to keep being angry at her when she looked like that? His heart continued to soften until nothing but affection remained.

Ivor could no longer control himself. He pulled her into his arms and said, "I wasn't trying to talk fiercely to you, Bonnie. I was just trying to tell you I understand what you're saying. So, there's no need for you to keep explaining yourself."

At first, she was stunned. Then, she asked, "So, you're not mad at me? Don't you blame me for what happened?"

Her tone sounded more vulnerable and adorable, which further softened his heart.

"I was angry at first, but I never thought about blaming you. It's because it's you, Bonnie. You can do anything you want to me."

With that, Ivor shook his head and smirked. "I never know what to do with you. I think the universe sent you here to torture me. You're like a succubus."

Bonnie

laugh or know if she should

at that moment.

Simultaneously, she felt relief.

'I knew I made the right decision to be with Ivor. I can entrust the rest of my life to him.'

At the thought of it, she held him

tight.

Just

I

t to say that whoonet

"Huh?" He was puzzled. "What are you thanking me for?"

She stared into his eyes profoundly Suddenly, she grinned and said, "Thank you for coming into my life and treating me so well. You taught me a lot of things, too."

Her words moved him. His eyes brimmed with love as he stared at her. "Bonnie..."

"Ivor..."

They gazed at each other affectionately, drawing closer before they started kissing intensely.

It was not long before things turned a little wild. Their clothes ended up on the car floor.

The Maybach shook as it continued to pour outside.

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Chapter 879

The morning shone its first ray into the car. Bonnie opened her eyes slowly.

The next thing she knew, she heard Ivor's charming voice. "You're awake."

Turning her head, she looked at him. He was resting his chin on his hands, looking as leisurely as one could be. She couldn't help but blush at that. "Ahem... You were so tired last night. Why don't you sleep longer and charge your battery?"

He rolled to the side and raised his brow seductively. "I'm okay. I wasn't too tired or anything yesterday. Actually, I think it's more tiring for you."

Her face turned a deeper red.

"Are you insinuating that I was too proactive yesterday?"

"Nuh-uh." He pinched her cheeks lovingly. "I know you play by your own rules, but that's what I like about you. I'm just expressing concern."

"Nicely said." Her lips curled into a grin. Then, she lied back down.

"Well, hurry up and drive back home now. I need to take a shower. Otherwise, I won't feel comfortable."

Smiling, he responded, "Okay."

She needed to deal with some matters at the university. So, she went back to her villa in Lenfield Resort, took a bath, and asked him to send her to Pyralis University.

The moment she stepped out of the car, she saw Andreas. It just so happened that he had just arrived at the university, too.

At first, she was stunned. She was about to say something when she felt someone tugging on her arm.

"Bonnie."

She knew what Ivor meant and turned around to look at him, giving him a comforting look.

"I've wanted to put things right with him from the beginning. Now that I ran into him, I can use the opportunity to tell him about my real thoughts."

Then, she paused a little before adding, "Don't worry. We're just friends. Nothing's going to happen between us."

He was still gripping her hand, unwilling to let go. "I'm still worried. Can I come with you?"

"Yeah, but it wouldn't be appropriate

for you to be there for the kind of topic we're going to be talking about. I think it just make everyone uncomfortable. Do you think we'll be able to talk openly if that's the case?"

Ivor thought about it and found her analysis to be sound. He slowly let go of her arm.

"Go ahead and talk to him, then. I'll be waiting for you here."

"Okay."

he mig responded. Worried that

he might get jealous, she said again,

"I have to set things right with him.

для

That's all it is. Don't start having crazy ideas, alright?"

She looked so serious that he couldn't help but chuckle.

"Okay. I believe you."

Feeling better than ever, she tore her gaze away from him and walked toward Andreas.

The prince merely stood where he was. He glanced at her, his eyes filled with some level of excitement.

"D-Did you come to look for me, Bonnie?"

Nodding, she said, "Yeah. There's something we have to talk about, Andreas."

At first, he was happy that she came over and greeted him. After he heard what she said, however, he could guess what she was about to say.

The light in his eyes dimmed immediately. Even his voice emanated a desolate tone.

"W-What do you want to talk to me about? The thing is, I'm in a kind of foul mood right now. So, if you're going to tell me something that'll make me feel worse, why don't you hold it off until after I feel slightly better?"

Kon

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Chapter 880

"I think it's safe to say that you know what I'm going to tell you, Andreas. Did you say what you said to run away from the truth?" Bonnie had all but seen through his thought.

Andreas's eyes shifted uneasily, not daring to meet her gaze.

"T-That's not the case."

Shaking her head, she said, "You say that, but what I said is true. You're trying to run away from the truth."

"U-Um..." He was about to say something, but he just couldn't think of anything to say.

In the end, he decided he'd remain quiet. He lowered his head slowly.

'She's right. I'm trying to run away from the truth. I don't want to deal with this if I can, actually. As far as I'm concerned, Bonnie is my future princess, and we're going to spend the rest of our lives together.

'However, his would-be princess is someone else's fiancé. How am I supposed to accept something like this?'

"Listen to me, Andreas. You might be able to run away from the truth for a little while, but you can't do it forever. At the end of the day, you have to face it. Do you think I'm right?"

'He's a simple-minded man. I don't want to hurt him, either. However, I have to make it clear when it comes to relationships. Otherwise, I'll definitely lose him as a friend.'

He heard what she said and decided to muster up his courage. Then, he lifted his head slowly and looked at her.

He was about to say something, but he caught the Maybach from the corner of his eyes. Just like that, the courage he mustered up vanished into thin air.

She noticed that and suggested, "Let's talk in the gazebo instead."

Nodding, he said, "Alright."

Once they arrived at the gazebo, Andreas glanced at her.

She remained quiet, too, waiting for him to speak first.

He broke the silence and asked her the question that had been burning in his chest for the entire night. "Avril told me that you're already engaged to Ivor. Is that true?" She nodded and said, "That's right."

"She also told me that you guys are getting married next month. Is that true?" The light in his eyes grew dim and there was this throbbing pain in his heart. She nodded again and said, "It's true."

"B-But, you've agreed to be my princess before you even met him. I knew you first, Bonnie. Why would you agree to marry him? This isn't fair for me at all." He felt sorry for himself and was discontent with her.

Instead of responding to him, she stared at him profoundly.

Just as he thought she didn't intend to talk to him anymore, she elbowed his chest.

"Geez, Andreas. Are you honestly bringing this up again? Did it slip your mind that you extorted me when you were on the cusp of dying? That's why I agreed to it in the first place!

"Also, you even led a group of

doctors and pressured me into it

I.n

after you woke up. I simply had no choice but to comply with your request. Do you honestly think I would've made the same decision if

I'm allowed other choices?"

"Ahem..." He cleared his throat and turned his head awkwardly, a hint of guilt flashed in his eyes.

She asked, "Do you realize what's the problem here after what I said?"

"I-I'll admit that I did mean to extort you when I did what I did. However, I do love you from the bottom of my heart! Why can't you give me a chance?" He raised his big, innocent eyes and stared at her.

However, his expression only gave her a headache.

She sighed. "Geez. I meant it from the bottom of my heart, too."

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Chapter 881

Prince Andreas heard what she said, and the light in his eyes started growing brighter.

"Are you trying to say that you love me from the bottom of your heart as well, Bonnie? I knew it. I know you're just "

"From the bottom of my heart, Andreas, I don't want to marry you."

He fell silent. It felt as if someone splashed him with a bucket of cold water, chilling him to his heart.

'I knew it. I shouldn't have gotten my hopes up just now.'

He slowly composed himself and asked, "I don't think I'm worse than Ivor in any way! Just how much better is he?"

She mulled it over briefly before responding, "We're talking about love here. It's not about who's better. I met him and I liked what I saw. That's it."

Then, he pressed again, "Well, I knew you before he did! So, why didn't you like me when you first saw me?"

'Seriously? How am I supposed to explain it to him? Actually, is there an answer to this kind of question?'

She rolled her eyes, feeling a little impatient.

"The point is. I fell in love with him because there was chemistry between us. There's no way to put it in specific terms, Andreas."

"Well..." He was about to ask more, but she shot him a mean look, which stopped him immediately.

"That's quite enough. Are you done talking? How are you this long-winded? Listen to me. That's the end of this topic. So, stop asking. If you make another peep about this, I'm going to beat you up!" He sighed heavily in response.

'The way I see it, I'd have better luck teaching a monkey about math than explaining how love works to him. There's just no need to go down this topic again.'

Tearing her gaze away from him, she rummaged around in her pouch before pulling out an invitation.

"This is an invitation to our wedding. You have to be there on that day."

He was stunned at first, but he took it in the end. Then he stared at her with resentment.

"I can take it when you turn me down, Bonnie, but you just had to torture me once more. How cold-blooded."

She couldn't be bothered by what he said. Then, something occurred to her, and she said, "Remember to prepare a great wedding gift for me, Prince Andreas. After all, you're a prince. If your gift isn't expensive and grand, then the other guests will make fun of you."

"Is there a shred of humanity left in you?"

"Also, you have to be here when we're holding a party for our future baby. I'm going to text you when the time's right."

"Alright. Fine. just can't win with you! It looks like you're determined to be with him, and I'm out of it for good. I'm going to give up on your s that good enough for you?" He was worried that she might lob another cold-hearted remark at him if he

didn't stop her now.

'I was so heartbroken over the past few days. Is she seriously trying to hurt me more? Why can't she show me a little mercy? Gosh. Is there someone more miserable than I am right now?' That was what she wanted to hear. She wanted him to compromise and give up on her of his own accord. So, she nodded in satisfaction.

"Okay. It's good that you see things this way."

Then, she glanced at the invitation in his hand and reminded him again, "Remember the date and make sure you don't get it wrong! I'm looking forward to seeing you at my wedding ceremony."

He couldn't help but grumble, "Looking forward? The way I see it, you're just trying to make me feel jealous of Ivor... The pain... It never stops coming!"

"I guess that's the Bonnie I know. You're the best when it comes to torturing someone, after all."

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Chapter 882

Prince Andreas spoke so softly that Bonnie didn't quite catch what he just said. Turning her ear to him, she asked, "What did you say?"

He came back to his senses and turned around to face her.

"N-Nothing. I was just saying that all I have to do is show up at your wedding ceremony. Is that right?"

She nodded, satisfied. She reached out and patted him on the shoulder.

"That's more like it. You're truly my good friend, Prince Andreas. That's very mature of you."

He pursed his lips and felt a little helpless.

'She knew that I didn't want to be just friends with her. Why would she emphasize the word 'good friend' again, especially with everything that has happened?

'Gah. I can't believe she hurt me again! I'm the most miserable sap in the world right now!'

Bonnie walked toward the Maybach again. Opening the car door, she got into it. The next thing she knew, Ivor reached out and grabbed her arm.

"How did the talk go with Prince Andreas? Is it done?"

She flashed him a confident look.

"I dealt with him myself. Everything's resolved!"

He spoke in an affectionate tone. "You're right. You're the best, Bonnie."

Meeting his affectionate gaze, she could feel her cheeks burning up.

"You've just eased up on it recently, but here you are with your smart mouth again."

"I've said it before, and I'll say it again. I've never had a smart mouth. It's how I truly feel. I don't have a way with sweet, romantic words. Don't you know me well enough to know that?" He said it matter-of-factly.

She couldn't help but twitch her lips. "Are you sure you don't know your way around sweet, romantic words? The way I see it, there's no one better than you at it."

"You misunderstand me, Bonnie. That's not who I am at all." He paused before continuing, "I said what I said because I love you from the bottom of my heart."

If he had said this stuff in the past, she would've found it irritating and corny.

However, they did what they did last night, and they were closer than before. So, she actually found what he said to be sweet.

She didn't let it show. Instead, she merely spoke in a more relaxed tone. "Alright have to settle something at the university. So, I've got to go now. If you have something to talk about, then it'll have to wait until I get back."

He wrapped his arm around her slender waist, unwilling to let go.

"How are you this busy? Can't you just keep me company for just one day?"

Something occurred to her, and she blushed.

"Did it slip your mind that I kept you company for the whole of last night? Is it not enough for you?"

His face was filled with satisfaction when he thought about last night, but he still wasn't willing to let go of her waist.

"Not enough at all. It'll never be enough for me unless you stay with me twenty-four-seven."

She rolled her eyes at him.

"If I do as you say, we won't do anything but stick together like a couple of magnets for the whole day."

"Can we?" He asked earnestly. Obviously, he really wanted what she said to come true.

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Chapter 883

Bonnie rolled her eyes at him again.

"No way in hell! You really know how to indulge in your fantasies, Ivor!" With that, she decided she had wasted enough time.

Opening the car door, she got out and said, "I'm going to my classes now. You should go back to your company and work. We'll talk about it later."

'He's the kind of person who'd ask for a mile when given an inch. So, it's never going to end if I indulge in this topic with him.

'That's why I have to be tough with him. Otherwise, he's not going to let me go to my classes.'

"Fine, then." He agreed to it reluctantly. Then, something popped into his mind and he said, "I'm going to pick you up after your classes, and we're going to my place. I'm going to cook dinner for you. Alright?" Instead of rejecting him, she agreed to it. "Alright. That won't be a problem."

"Great. I'll go off work earlier today, then." His face was filled with warm affection when he smiled.

She felt something stir in her heart when she caught the affection on his face. Her heart was trembling, and her face turned red as well.

"Actually, you don't have to go off work earlier, just to prepare for it. You can pick me up in the afternoon, and we can buy the ingredients and cook together. Things will move faster if there are two of us, after all."

'I can just feel that she's treating me differently, ever since what we did last night. It's the tiniest detail ever, but I can clearly feel the warmth and love emanating from her.'

At the thought of it, his lips curved, further widening his smile.

"Alright. I'm going to pick you up in the afternoon. Then, we'll do everything together."

Just thinking about the shopping and the cooking was enough to make him feel as sweet as nectar.

"Okay." She responded softly. Then, she waved at him. "Alright. I'm leaving for real now. See you in the afternoon."

"Ciao." He said. Then, something

popped into his mind. "Also, you're very tired from last night. So, take everything easy today. Don't push yourself too hard. Otherwise you might overwork yourself."

The moment he mentioned what happened last night, her face, which had finally returned to normal, looked like it'd blush again.

"Got it. I know about my body better than anyone. I can take care of

myself You've got to stop and ne

your company now. Don't

worry about me."

"Alright. Okay. I'll stop and leave for real now." He smiled and tore his gaze away from her.

Looking at Floyd in the driver's seat, he said, "Take me to the company."

"Roger, Mr. Ivor," Floyd responded and brought the car out of there.

She watched as they left before entering the campus.

Just as she stepped into the lecture hall, Avril pulled her to the side. "Hurry up, Bonnie. Give me the scoop." She looked so interested and excited. Bonnie was caught unawares. A hint of bewilderment traced her face. "Huh? What are you talking about?"

Avril thought she was playing dumb, so she pretended to be upset.

"You know what I mean, and yet you're pretending to be ignorant. Aren't we best friends, Bonnie?"

Bonnie was even more confused

now. "I honestly have no idea what

you're trying to get me to tell you. Why don't you ask me the question already? Why would you beat around the bush?"

Then, something popped into her mind. She glanced at Avril, who had that gossipy look about her, and understood what her best friend meant at once. "Are you asking me about what went down between Ivor and me?"

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Chapter 884

"Exactly!" Avril was so excited to see that Bonnie had finally gotten it right.

"Hurry up and tell how you solved the problem between you and Ivor after Prince Andreas proposed to you! Ivor's face was so scary at the rose garden yesterday. Is he terribly pissed off?"

"Isn't it obvious? What man wouldn't be upset when he saw another man proposing to his fiancé?"

Bonnie couldn't help but recall how Ivor drove dangerously yesterday. It still made her shiver when she thought about it.

'If I hadn't successfully blocked him off on the road, something terrible could've happened.'

"So, how on earth did you guys get over it?" Avril was dying of curiosity. She wasn't going to quit until she learned the truth.

Hearing what Avril said reminded Bonnie of what she did with Ivor last night. Her face turned red, and she felt very uneasy now. "W-Well, I explained everything to him. That's how we resolved the misunderstanding and patched up."

Avril was frozen where she stood.

"Are you sure you guys patched up that easily? Didn't Ivor say anything? For that matter, didn't you have to do something?"

'After all, Ivor looked so infuriated at the rose garden yesterday that he could've destroyed everything in the vicinity. Now Bonnie's trying to pass it off like it's no big deal. Why don't I believe her, I wonder?'

"Not really. I mean, it's a misunderstanding, and we communicated with each other. So, that's that. What was there to talk or do about?" Bonnie said.

'Am I supposed to tell her every detail about what I did with Ivor last night? I'm trying to keep things vague and get it over with.'

"Really?" Avril squinted and scanned her from head to toe inquisitively.

All of a sudden, she saw a deep colored mark on Bonnie's neck, and a smile formed on her face.

"I knew it. Things weren't so uneventful. Look at you, Bonnie. You're trying to keep me from the truth, but I found out about it by myself."

Noticing Avril's gaze on her neck, Bonnie checked her reflection. Then, she saw the deep colored mark on her neck and smiled awkwardly at once.

"Tee-hee...

at her

saw it and blinked

ete. "Tell me, was i

exciting last night? Did you do met

anything

necessary to soothe

him?"

Listening to what Avril said made her face turn red.

"Will you please knock it off?"

"What's wrong? Are you going to tell me that you guys didn't do it?" Avril said and shook Bonnie's arm.

"Who took the lead? Was it you or Ivor? Also-"

"How am I supposed to tell you about something like this? Anyway, I don't have to tell you anything. You'll find out about it when you have a boyfriend."

"B-But, I'm very curious. Come on, tell me. Give me the juicy bits," Avril said in a cute voice and shook Bonnie's arm relentlessly.

"I can't tell you about it. I mean it." Bonnie's face turned red. She chose not to answer Avril.

'I know it's only normal that she's very curious about it. After all, she didn't have any sexual experience. However, it's just impossible for me to talk about this with her. There's no way.'

"Come on, tell me." Avril was still holding her arm tightly.

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Chapter 885

"I honestly can't tell you about it. Stop pushing me." Bonnie was having a headache because this was the first time she had known how difficult Avril could be.

On the other hand, Avril realized Bonnie was really troubled. So, she decided she wouldn't push her any further.

"Fine, then. Since you put it that way, I'll stop asking."

'Anyway, I'm asking about it out of curiosity. Also, I just wanted to mess with her a little. It's not like I'll lose sleep if she doesn't tell me about it.'

Bonnie let out a sigh of relief. "Okay."

Then, she diverted the topic. "If memory serves me right, there's a club activity today. We have to prepare quite a number of things. You can give me a hand with it."

"Sure thing." Avril took Bonnie's arms in hers and followed to the club.

A moment after they left, Andreas came out of a corner not far from where they stood. He watched as they walked away, a hint of sorrow traced his face.

His royal guard, who stood next to him, couldn't help but ask, "I don't get it, Your Highness. If you love Ms. Bonnie this much, why won't you stay and spend more time with her?"

Actually, he was a little confused when the prince asked him to get the private jet ready by today.

'The private jet is ready to take off anytime. Prince Andreas could leave at any given moment. From the looks of it, however, he's very reluctant to leave this place. To be more accurate, he's reluctant to leave Bonnie.'

'It confuses me. Why would he decide to leave this country when he clearly couldn't bear to part with her?'

Andreas couldn't help but sigh heavily. "Bonnie taught me something. Loving someone doesn't mean we have to get them for ourselves. All that matters is that we know that they're living a happy and blissful life. That's all there is to it."

"Needless to say, things didn't turn

out the way I wanted them to, but that's okay. All that matters is that she's happy. I'm fine with whatever I can get.

"Also, I'm choosing to return to Zudale now because I need to pick myself back up and recover from this. It be a changed man the next time see her. Hopefully, I'll have become more incredible by then.

"I might not be able to become her e husband. However, I want to be the kind of man who deserves to stand her, even if I'll be doing so as 2nd."

The royal guard hadn't the foggiest idea what the prince was talking about.

"Huh? Recover? What do you mean by that, Your Highness? You're not injured at all, though."

Andreas was speechless at that. "Just shut up if you don't get it! Pack up my stuff while you're at it. We're going back to Zudale soon."

He was feeling rather melancholic a second ago. However, the dense royal guard managed to cheer him up a little.

'Seriously, though. He managed to make me feel much better. I don't feel down in the dumps anymore.'

"As you wish, Your Highness." The royal guard responded and went away to do his bidding.

Andreas took a look at where he last saw Bonnie before tearing his gaze away and smiling. 'Farewell, my princess.'

On the other hand, Bonnie was packing up her stuff when her right eyelid was twitching like crazy again.

Realizing it, she couldn't help but stop what she was doing. Her brows furrowed as well.

"What's going on here? Is something bad going to happen again?"

'With that said, everything's swell between me and Ivor. So, what kind of bad thing could happen now?'

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Chapter 886

Avril heard Bonnie's mumblings and couldn't help but ask curiously, "What did you say, Bonnie? Is something out of order?" Raising her hand, Bonnie touched her twitching eyelid. "It's nothing. It's just my right eyelid twitching like crazy again."

Avril couldn't help but feel nervous as well.

"Your right eyelid was also twitching like this when Prince Andreas proposed to you and Ivor found out about it. Do you think this means that something bad's going to happen again?"

Bonnie frowned in response. She was about to say something when her phone started buzzing.

It was Reece calling her. Answering his call, she asked, "What's the matter, Reece?"

"I'm sorry to be bothering you, Ms. Bonnie. Is this a good time to talk on the phone?"

"I can talk. Just tell me what's going on." She couldn't help but guess what this call was about,

'My right eyelid was twitching like crazy before he called. Could it be that it's related to the university?'

She was still in the middle of her thought when she heard his voice from the other end of the phone.

"Here's the thing. The prince of Zudale is an exchange student at our university. He applied to the university to be transferred back to his previous university.

"We've been watching the security camera and confirmed that he has boarded his private plane. He's probably on his way back to his country now. Furthermore, he left you something, too. He asked us to make sure that you get it."

Pursing her lips, she couldn't put words to what she was feeling now.

'It looks like Prince Andreas is really hurt over my rejection of his proposal. He couldn't even tell me about it before he took a flight back to Zudale.'

'Given how things are now, though, I can't think of any way to make it better. There's nothing we can do but let things run their course.'

"Do you have it with you now? I'll get it from you immediately."

"Yeah. I have it. I'm going to wait for you outside your office."

"That works for me. I appreciate it, Reece." She hung up, turned around, and looked at Avril. "I have to attend to some matters. I'm letting you take over here."

Avril wasn't standing near Bonnie. So, she could only hear what Bonnie said, but she was oblivious to what Reece said.

Judging by what Bonnie said, she deduced the latest turn of events and tried to probe the former. "Did Prince Andreas leave?"

"Mm-hmm. He left me something.

bet

So, I want to take a look at it," Bonnie

said and glanced at Avril. "The Onnie

why'll have to let you take over the club activities."

Avril waved her hand and said, "It's alright. There isn't much left to do, anyway. Leave it to me and do what you have to do."

"Okay," Bonnie responded and strolled toward the president's office.

Once she was there, she saw Reece, who was waiting outside the office. "Hey, Reece."

V.net

He heard her voice and turned around, Looking at Bonnie, who wasn't standing far away, he jogged over and gave her the envelope with both hands.

"This is what Prince Andreas left for you, Ms. Bonnie."

Taking the envelope from him, she said, "Thanks for coming all the way, Reece."

"It's a small matter, Ms. Bonnie. What's with the formality? It's my honor to serve you."

'It might've been an insignificant errand, but I'm more than willing to do it for her.'

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Chapter 887

'After all, Bonnie is Ms. Bonita. Running an errand for Ms. Bonita is something that fills me with pride.'

"I appreciate it." Bonnie thanked Reece again before she walked into her office with the envelope in her hand. "I'm going to see what's in here. Go ahead and do your work."

"Got it, Ms. Bonnie." Now that he had finished his task, he didn't have to say anything else. Instead, he trotted off happily.

Closing the door, she walked over to the chair and sat down. Then, she opened the envelope Prince Andreas left her.

She pulled a piece of paper out of it and looked at it. It was a drawing of a sad man. Something was written in the bottom left corner.

"Goodbye, my princess. I'm going back to my country to lick my wounds."

She felt pretty solemn when she sat down and opened the envelope a minute ago. Now that she saw his drawing, she wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry. 'Geez. Prince Andreas might've been childish at times, but he was adorable, too. Judging by the drawing he left me, it's pretty clear that he has moved on from me. 'It looks like we'll be staying friends in the future. There's nothing left to worry about here.'

She looked at the drawing again before pulling out her phone and taking a picture. Then, she sent the picture to him, letting him know that she had read it.

She also sent another text to him. It read, "It's interesting and cute."

Andreas was already back in Zudale by the time he received the text from her.

Reading her text, he couldn't resist chuckling out loud.

'Sigh... She's such an incredible lady. If only she was my princess. What a shame that things didn't turn out that way...'

In the blink of an eye, it was Valentine's Day.

The top management staff of Pyralis University were disagreeing with a decision. They were arguing about whether they should decorate the university for Valentine's Day.

All of them fought with each other for a long time, but they couldn't come to a conclusion. So, they went to Bonnie and let her make the decision.

They fell into two ranks and faced each other.

"Naturally, we're not going to stop the students from celebrating the occasion themselves. However, decorating the university with a Valentine's Day theme is a little out

of line. It'll affect the universitet

whole."

as a

"Hear, hear. We're taking care of the students who don't want to celebrate Valentine's Day by not decorating the campus with the relevant theme. After all, not everyone looks forward to Valentine's Day."

Now that the first party had said their piece, it was the second party's turn to speak.

"Come on. Look at the day and age we're living in now. The students are all young. Surely, they'll fancy these flashy things. We need to keep up with the time."

"More to the point, we're just putting up decorations on campus. How does that affect our university as a whole? The way I see it, the students are going to appreciate that we decorated the campus for this occasion.

"They'll see that we're humane, thoughtful, and considerate. It's our duty to take care of all aspects of the students' lives. We have to think outside the box sometimes, instead of letting the old ways restrict us."

Both of the parties made reasonable points, but none of them were willing to back down. So, they cast their glances at Bonnie.

"What's your take on this, Ms. Bonnie?"

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Chapter 888

Bonnie rubbed her chin before saying, "I think all of you made some good points, but I'm leaning more toward decorating the campus in the Valentine's Day theme. It'll add a layer of joy before the exam. "That said, there's no need to overdo it. A simple gesture will do. That way, we'll be able to take care of different students' needs and prevent them from affecting each other, too."

Some of the top management staff were against the idea of decorating the campus with the Valentine's Day theme. Now that Bonnie said her piece, none of them objected to it anymore.

"If Ms. Bonnie put it that way, then we'll do as she says."

"That's right. We'll do everything she says."

"Okay." She responded faintly. Lowering her head, she checked the time and found that she had to head to the lab soon. So, she raised her head and looked at them. "Is there something else? If that's all, then the meeting is adjourned."

The top management staff shook their heads in unison. "That's all, Ms. Bonnie."

Nodding slightly, she tore her gaze away and left the conference room.

The next day, Bonnie had just arrived at the university gate when she ran into Avril.

Avril ran over, took Bonnie's arms in hers, and asked nosily, "Didn't you say Prince Andreas left you something yesterday? I'm curious. What exactly did he give you?"

"Are you sure you want to know?" Bonnie turned her head sideways and asked.

Avril nodded in response. "Of course I do. I'm so curious, I could die."

Bonnie giggled. Then, she pulled out her phone and showed her friend the picture she snapped yesterday. It was a picture of the prince's drawing.

"Here you go. See for yourself. This is what he left me."

Lowering her head, Avril looked at it. Her lips couldn't help but twitch when she saw the picture. "Is that all?"

Bonnie couldn't help but laugh when she saw the expression on Avril's face. "Bingo."

"Isn't there anything else?" Avril asked with utter disbelief.

'Prince Andreas is a prince of a nation,

expensive before he

that he'd leave Bonnie something

nor heaven's sake. It

'I never expected him to leave her a drawing, though. Color me surprised.'

"Nope," Bonnie responded, still wearing the grin. "With that said, this is the best parting gift, as far as I'm concerned."

That was because she knew Andreas had moved on from her, which meant they could remain friends.

For a

moment there, Avril had no

idea

to respond. So, she

stood quiet and walked away.

Bonnie's arm in hers. Then she saw

it.

There were balloons everywhere on campus. A lot of trees were tied with ribbons too. She couldn't help but gasp.

"Woah! What's the occasion? Why did the university do all these?"

"It's Valentine's Day today. Don't you know that?"

"Valentine's Day?!" Avril pulled out her phone and checked the

calendar. "Gee. You're right! I've been single for so long that I'm not even aware of it.

Then, she looked at Bonnie, excited.

"Say, did Ivor mention anything about giving you a Valentine's Day gift?"

Bonnie gave it some thought before shaking her head.

"Not at all. He's been quite busy lately. All we did was make video calls, say goodnight, and go to sleep."

"Huh? Video calls?" Avril was surprised. "Aren't you guys living in the same place?"

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Chapter 889

"Nuh-uh." The way Bonnie saw it, staying in her own place was far more comfortable.

Avril sounded dissatisfied when she spoke. "Aren't you guys engaged? For Heaven's sake, you guys even did it. So, why aren't you staying together? It'll make you guys get closer to each other. On top of that, someone would look after you. How good is that?"

"We have different schools of thought. I just do whatever makes me happy." Bonnie didn't have an idea of how to explain to her friend her personal feelings.

Avril nodded in approval. "I guess you're right. What matters is that you're happy."

Both of them were still chatting when they arrived at the lecture hall.

Most of the girls in the classroom had a bouquet of roses in their hands and various gifts on their tables. They were all huddled together and bragging about what they received with a triumphant look on their faces.

'The truth is that I don't really care about Valentine's Day, much less think about how to spend it. However, all the students look so happy. It's proof that I made the right decision yesterday.

'Also, there's something to be learned here. Only by keeping up with the times could we manage the young students more efficiently.'

She was in the middle of her thoughts when she heard some of their mutterings. They were talking about her.

"Eh? If memory serves me right, Bonnie has a lot of good-looking guys around her all the time. Why doesn't she have any gifts now?"

"Perhaps they haven't given her their gifts yet."

"I sure hope she isn't all talk and no action. She might've been confident and boastful normally, but it looks like she didn't get anything on Valentine's Day."

"She seemed to be quite reputable. So, I don't think she's going to go home empty-handed today. Perhaps the gifts merely came late."

Bonnie heard everything they said, but she wasn't fazed at all. 'They can say whatever they want, and it still wouldn't affect me one bit.'

However, Avril, who sat next to her and heard it as well, couldn't help but feel upset for her.

"These people just don't know when to quit. They're so bored that they want to see you being made fun of every day!"

Bonnie shrugged nonchalantly. "It's fine. They can say whatever they want. I'm not bothered by it anyway."

"You've got high emotional intelligence, as usual," Avril said with a giggle. Then, something popped into her mind and she added,

"You are the most beautiful girl on campus! On top of that, you're adored by so many good-looking guys. I'm sure you'll receive so many gifts that they take up the entire lecture hall, much less a table. These ladies are going to be so

jealous by then!"

"Actually, I don't really care about this, nor do I need people to give me gifts. More to the point, someone will go on a rampage if I accept those gifts."

She caught the professor coming into the lecture hall from the corner of her eyes and said, "Come on. The class is starting now. We've got to focus on it and stop thinking about Valentine's Day."

Avril nodded. "Gotcha."

Everyone in the lecture hall held their breath the entire morning. They

were for the good-looking

guys on campus to step into the hall and give Bonnie gifts.

However, nobody walked over to her seat at all, much less gave her any gifts.

Everyone saw it and they couldn't help but make fun of her.

"I knew it. Those handsome guys were just fooling around with her. Otherwise, why would none of them give her gifts on a day that's so important?"

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Chapter 890 -

Chapter 890

The moment someone said that everyone else looked at her mockingly. Then, they began to mutter among themselves and badmouthed Bonnie.

"It's absurd how she has always looked indifferent and conceited. Did she really think she's some kind of big shot?"

"You got that right. She's full of herself all the time. No one could stand how cocky she is!"

"Now that this happened to her, I'm going to make fun of her for this. In the future, I can also remind her about it when she starts acting arrogantly. Let's see if she can still act all high and mighty when I do that. Each of their mutterings was harsher than the last.

Avril couldn't stand it anymore. Just as she was about to stand up to take them down a peg, Bonnie held her hand and pressed it down.

"Remember what I said earlier? I don't care about all of this. Let them say whatever they like."

However, Avril was agitated on her friend's behalf. "You say that, but they're going to spout harsher words if you leave them unchecked."

"It'll be fine. Take a seat and put on your earphones. Then, you won't have to suffer their ramblings." Bonnie didn't wish to waste her time and energy on something like this.

"Come on, Bonnie. They're so mean. Are you sure you can bear with it?" There was no way Avril could do the same thing Bonnie did. She could never turn a deaf ear to what they were saying. For that matter, she couldn't take it when someone talked about her friend this way.

Bonnie looked at her and said leisurely, "Am I right in saying that you think they've stepped over the line and that their words were very awful and infuriating?"

"Exactly! I'm so pissed off that I wish I could tape their mouths shut one by one. That'll teach them to keep their traps shut." Avril couldn't confront and retort them. So, all she could do now was glare at the gossiping ladies.

"Did it ever cross your mind that they're doing this to humiliate and upset me? You would've played right into their hands if you went over there and started fighting with them. They would've succeeded in what they set out to do." Bonnie analyzed the whole thing for Avril.

Then, it hit her. She gave Bonnie a thumbs up.

"Dang! You make such a fine point! If we confront and argue with them about this, it'll mean that we care

about what they say. Then, they net

might just look at us the way they would idiots. In fact, they would've loved seeing us get upset,

"Instead of doing that, remaining quiet is the better alternative here. Let them hurl their insults at someone who didn't give a damn about it. That way, we'll rob them of the fun of doing it."

The more she talked about it, the more sense she saw in what Bonnie said.

"That's the Bonnie I know. Your level of intelligence is one of a kind."

Bonnie pulled her friend down and made her sit. "That's why I always say that silence is the best response. There's no need to say anything. After all, it's not like they'll listen to it."

"I get it now." Avril took her seat. "I'll do as you say and keep my mouth shut."

"Very well," Bonnie responded, lowered her head, and continued to go through her documents.

However, the ladies kept pestering her the way flies would. Their insults grew harsher by the minute. It got so bad that they were starting to accuse her of having a messed up private life.

Bonnie merely wore her earphones and flipped through her documents. She didn't hear what they said at all, let alone get mad over it.

Coleman snuck in and hid by the door to peer at Bonnie. Naturally, he heard everything her classmates said about her.

Unable to hold himself back anymore, he clenched his fists and marched into the lecture hall. His tone was cold when he barked at them, "Shut up, all of you!"

The moment everyone saw that he was here, they clamped up at once. After all, he was speaking up for Bonnie.

Only a few of the ladies who sat in the corner were still muttering to each other because they thought he couldn't hear them. They huddled together and whispered, "What's Coleman doing here? Did he make his way here just so he could give Bonnie a Valentine's Day gift?"

"That's probably why he's here... We really shouldn't have said what we just said. "

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Chapter 891

"I beg to differ. Look at Coleman's hands. He didn't bring anything with him at all."

"Eh? I think you're right. If he isn't here to give Bonnie a Valentine's Day gift, then why is he here? Did he come just to speak up for her?"

"Why is it so hard to figure it out? Obviously, he's just here to keep up appearances. He comes from a wealthy family. There's no way he would come empty-handed and not give Bonnie anything on Valentine's Day."

"You make a fine point. I also think he's here just for show."

Bonnie had been wearing a pair of earphones the entire time. Then, she saw Coleman and took it off.

She sounded puzzled when she asked him, "What are you doing here, Coleman?"

He stared at her flawlessly delicate face, and his heart started pounding like crazy.

'How I wish I could prepare a Valentine's Day gift for her and see the excitement on her face. I'd love to get her praise and validation.

'She's just such an incredible lady. What right do I have to be giving her a gift on Valentine's Day? If I do it, I just might lose her as a friend for good...'

The more he thought about it, the more his eyes dimmed. He looked at her with conflicting feelings.

"Bonnie..."

She thought there was something strange about him. "Is something wrong, Coleman?"

He gathered his composure immediately and forced a smile.

"I-It's nothing. I'm just here to tell you that what they said doesn't define you. So, don't let them bother you."

"Oh. Is that why you came here?"

Bonnie finally understood. She

shrugged at him and said, "You don't

have to comfort me over something so insignificant, though. I don't about what they say."

He let out a sigh of relief and said, "T-That's great."

"Yeah." She responded faintly. Coleman went silent, too.

An eerie silence hung over the both of them.

Everyone else in the lecture hall was holding their breath. They were so ready to see how this would unfold. They wanted to see if Coleman would pull out a gift and give it to Bonnie.

He stared at her before tearing his gaze away reluctantly.

"I'm going to leave now, Bonnie. Let me know if anyone picks on you and badmouths you again. I'll be back to teach them a lesson!"

'I might not be able to give her a gift, but I can certainly teach people lessons for her sake.'

She responded with a smile, "I got it.

I don't really need you to come all

the way here to teach them a lesson, but I'm happy that you made the

BUMS

offer."

'None of these ladies have said anything that triggered me. That's why I left them alone. Otherwise, I would've beaten the crap out of them myself.'

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Chapter 892

"Okay." Cole responded and glanced at Bonnie again.

He didn't have a good reason to stay in the lecture hall anymore. So, he didn't overstay his welcome.

"I'll take my leave, then."

"Okay. See you again." She waved at him.

"Goodbye, Bonnie." He left quickly.

The moment he was gone, everyone in the hall started discussing again.

"Did he seriously just leave without giving her a Valentine's Day gift? I knew it. Coleman was just fooling around with her.

"She's nothing but a joke to me now. How absurd."

"Heh heh heh... No one gave her any gifts today. She had it coming."

All of them raised their voices deliberately, so Bonnie could hear them.

Avril couldn't stand it anymore. She shot up from her seat, gritted her teeth, and pointed at them furiously.

"You guys are the worst!"

"Heh! What makes you think you could lecture us? Did we hurt you as well? Do you not have anyone giving you a Valentine's Day gift?"

"Yeah. Vincent's right. You don't have any gifts either. Obviously, you're not charming at all! Am I right, people?"

Everyone started laughing.

Thud!

A loud noise came out of nowhere.

It turned out Bonnie banged her table. Then, she stood up and swept her cold, unfeeling eyes across the lecture hall.

All of them felt a chill down their

spine and didn't dare to meet her gaze. However, it only lasted a second before they came to their senses. The fact that she banged her table only served to encourage them to mock her.

"What did you bang the table for? Are we wrong? Haven't you always crowned yourself as a beautiful lady who's surrounded by a group of good-looking guys? Pray, tell. Why didn't you get a single gift on Valentine's Day?"

"Did our words hurt you? Is that why you're this upset?"

"That makes sense. We must've hurt both her and her friend with what we said. Why else would she be this worked up? Am I right, people?"

"Heh heh heh..." Bonnie couldn't help but sneer, a hint of sarcasm flashed in her eyes.

"Listen to yourselves. Is that how you determine your worth, by seeing if you get any gifts from other people? If that's truly what you think, then you'll have to excuse me for what I'm about to say.

"You guys are the shallowest people

I've ever seen. There's nothing left that's worth doing in your lives other than comparing yourselves with other people. What's worse, you are students of Pyralis University, and yet you still have such a trashy mindset.

"I feel sad when I look at you guys because you're proof that mankind has taken a step back in the evolution department."

All of them were so stunned that they were frozen to where they stood or sat. None of them could think of anything to retort to her.

Realizing that no one would speak, she decided she had wasted enough time on them. So, she took a seat and read her document.

Avril gave her a thumbs up. "You might've kept quiet most of the time, but you shock everyone when you do say something! What a perfect comeback! That'll teach them to mess with you!"

'The ladies were only able to spout nonsense arrogantly because Bonnie hadn't said anything. Now that she has finally spoken, they couldn't even make a peep.

'Gosh. It's so liberating seeing these clowns getting stumped by what Bonnie said!'

Bonnie giggled. Reaching out, she patted Avril's arm.

"Alright. That's enough. I need to go through these documents."

Avril nodded. "Alright. Okay. I'll stop talking and leave you to it."

"Great," Bonnie responded. Putting on her earphones, she continued to read the document.

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Chapter 893

Avril thought that her classmates would stop spouting nonsense after Bonnie had taken them down a peg.

Little did she know that they doubled down on it when Bonnie went away to the toilet.

"Tsk! It's actually a simple matter, but she just has to make it sound so deep and meaningful. Did she think she's the only one who's educated and well-read? Do we look like uncivilized apes to her?"

"If you ask me, she's just embarrassed and upset that she didn't receive any gift. That's why she shut us up with what she said. She's trying to make us feel bad."

"That's what I thought, too. After all, she has been nothing but cocky all the time about how popular she is. Now, however, she received nothing on Valentine's Day. I'm sure she feels miserable." "She purposely put it that way to mask her real feelings. Don't let her bother us, guys."

"That's right. What she said is meaningless."

Bonnie might've left, but Avril was still sitting in her seat.

Without Bonnie there to stop her, she couldn't hold herself back anymore, especially after she heard the kind of nonsense her classmates were saying.

"Are your lives dry and boring? Meaningless, even? Otherwise, why do you guys keep focusing on other people's lives?"

"Have you gotten a handle on your life? What about your grades in university? Are you half as incredible as Bonnie is? All it takes to make you feel proud are the gifts. I swear, I have no idea how your minds work!"

With that, she couldn't help but bolt out of the lecture hall and give Ivor a phone call.

'Bonnie might not mind it, but I just can't let it go. If it's gifts they want, then that's what they're going to get! Let's see if they could act cockily after this!

'I'm going to show them what Bonnie's fiancé is made of. They're going to be so jealous that they'll die on the spot!"

Ivor was surprised when he got a call from Avril.

"Is that you, Avril? Why are you calling me at this time of day? Did something happen to Bonnie?"

Avril responded sternly, "Exactly! Something big happened to her on campus!"

At the next moment, he shot up from his seat and ended the important meeting he was in.

"Speak. What in the world happened?!"

The top management staff in the conference room exchanged glances for a moment. Then, they thought about how Ivor announced on his official Twitter account that he was engaged and smiled deliberately.

"As expected, only his fiancé could work him up this much."

"They're a young couple. It's only normal that they feel this strongly for each other. Not even someone as cold and aloof as Ivor is an exception to that rule."

"Sigh. We've all gone through the same stuff. So, we could see where he comes from. Now that he's away to deal with matters concerning his fiancée, all we have to do is wait for him here."

At first, Floyd considered stepping forward to explain the reason his master left so abruptly. However, he heard their conversation and stopped in his tracks.

'This is wonderful. The top management staff understood Ivor's situation. On top of that, they were rooting for Ivor and Bonnie too. I don't think I have to explain anything to them now.'

On the other side, Ivor was listening to Avril explain the entire situation in the hallway. She told him that no one gave Bonnie any gifts and that their classmates were looking down on her. The longer he listened to her, the gloomier his expression became. By the end of it, his face was terrifying.

Avril's throat was dry from talking this much, her tone brimming with anger.

"You weren't there, Ivor. You have no

idea how outrageous our

I'm

classmates are! They're still badmouthing her as we speak!. sure they won't let Bonnie live it down if no one sends her a

OV

Valentine's Day gift.

"That's why you have to move fast, Ivor! Are you going to stand by and do nothing while they continue to mock her?"

"Got it," Ivor responded briefly and summoned his assistant.

"Floyd."

At the next moment, Floyd showed up in the hallway. "Is there anything you need, Mr. Ivor?"

"I need you to do something for me." He proceeded to relay his borders to Floyd.

Floyd was stunned for a moment before he nodded swiftly. "Alright, Mr. Ivor. Consider it done."

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Chapter 894

Back in the lecture hall, Avril was calmly scrolling her phone while sitting next to Bonnie. Then, she saw something and got so upset that she smacked the table and shot up from her seat. "This is just outrageous!"

At the next moment, a lot of classmates turned their gazes on her. She met their confused stares and realized that she was still in the lecture hall. So, she sat down, embarrassed, before reaching out to tug at Bonnie's sleeves.

"Bonnie. Hey, Bonnie."

On the other hand, Bonnie had her earphones on and was completely engrossed in reading her document. So, she didn't notice Avril. She was still paddling in the sea of knowledge when Avril tugged at her sleeves.

Taking off her earphones, she looked at Avril and asked, puzzled, "What's the matter?"

Avril gnashed her teeth and showed Bonnie her phone.

"Look at them. I swear, they've got no better things to do! They started a topic on the internet, saying that you didn't receive a gift on Valentine's Day! What's worse, there are a bunch of people who blindly listen to them and lob insults at you.

"Seriously, what in the world are they thinking? Is receiving a gift on Valentine's Day something worthy of being proud of? You know what? I can't take it. I have to teach

them a lesson on the Internet. Otherwise, they're going to twist the story about you into something horrible!"

'I know I told Ivor about it, but I just can't let it go. These people are just ridiculous. How dare they talk about Bonnie this way? Do they even know how great she is?

'Their so-called achievements don't hold a candle to what Bonnie has done. Just where did they find the guts to belittle her this way?

'I would've told them about her identity as Bonita and given them a good scare if Bonnie had allowed me to do so. They've badmouthed her so much. How would they react to that revelation, I wonder? Let's see if they say anything bad about Bonnie then!'

Bonnie heard what she said and held her hand immediately. Then, she shook her head at her.

"Forget it. They can say whatever they like. Just ignore them. I don't care about it anyway."

"It might not have bothered you, but we can't just sit here. Otherwise, they're going to double down on it and say something even more terrible."

The more Avril thought about it, the

angrier she got. At the same time she was impressed by Bonnie's emotional intelligence. The whole thing had gotten worse, and yet she was still this calm.

"It's okay." Bonnie sounded indifferent. "We don't waste our time, arguing with incompetent fools. All that matters is that we did our best with our lives."

"Ugh... I don't even know how to respond to that."

'I'm pissed off, but Bonnie has said her piece. There's nothing else I can say now.

'Bah! Forget it. I'm not going to intervene anymore!

'In any case, they can only feel good about themselves for a while longer. Ivor's going to make his move, and he's going to make them eat their words soon!'

"It doesn't bother me. So, don't get

so upset over it. I don't want you to have any health issues because of the likes of them." Bonnie still looked very calm. Clearly, she wasn't affected by them at all.

"You say that, but I'm mad that they talked about you that way." Avril was so upset that her face was all puffed up.

Bonnie found that a little cute and reached out to pinch Avril's cheeks.

"Alright. That's enough. Didn't you say you couldn't level up your character in that mobile game? Hurry up and log on. I'm going to carry you."

That stunned Avril a little. She was pleasantly surprised to hear what Bonnie said.

"A-Aren't you reading your document? Are you sure you have the time to play the game with me?"

'In fact, I wanted to ask her to help me level up my character a long time ago. It's just that she has been extremely busy. So, I didn't even ask her about it.

'I'm so surprised that she's offering to do that now. How exciting."

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Chapter 895

"I can't keep working now, can I? It's good for me to entertain myself once in a while." Bonnie pulled out her phone and booted the game. "Come on. Don't make me play this game by myself." Realizing that Bonnie fully intended to play the game, Avril booted the game on her phone too.

"Alright. Let's do it! Given how fast and proficient you are at the game, I'll bet I could level up my character by 20 levels today."

Smiling, Bonnie said, "That's nothing. I'll bet I could help you level up your character by 50 levels."

"Really? That's wonderful! Come on, let's play." Avril couldn't wait until she powered up her character to be one of the best players in the game. The other players would admire her so much. Seeing that Avril was smiling again, Bonnie couldn't help but grin as well.

'It's a good thing that it's so easy to make her happy.'

Outside the lecture hall, Coleman saw the relieved smile on Bonnie's face and let out a sigh of relief internally.

'I just might've mustered my courage and bought a gift at the mall for her if it seemed like she was bothered by what was going down on the internet.

'Given her character, though, I know she's not going to be bothered by it. Now, I see the truth. She isn't bothered in the least. Actually, that could be why I'm so attracted to her.'

He was still in the middle of his thought when his phone, which was in his pocket, started buzzing.

Pulling it out, he realized it was his mentor, Elliana.

He walked away to somewhere quiet before answering her call. "What's the matter, Ms. Elliana?"

The old lady spoke in a warm, humorous voice. "It's Valentine's Day today. Did you prepare a gift for Bonnie?"

On the other hand, he sounded a little defeated. "Not at all."

That gave her a shock. "Don't you love her? Today's the best day to let her know about your feelings. Why didn't you prepare anything?"

"Well... Bonnie's so far above me.

Trust me, I wanted to give her a gift and confess to her, too. However, don't think I have what it takes to do it yet. I have to attain the same level of achievement as she did before I consider myself her equal.

"Only then will I have enough courage to do anything like that. Furthermore, I believe you know her character well. What am I going to do if she rejects me and stops being friends with me?"

Elliana pondered on it and thought he made a fine point. With that said, she still wanted to motivate her apprentice to give it a shot.

"Bonnie is extremely incredible. That

much is true. However, how are you supposed to have a chance until you take the lead and do something? You'll regret it big time if someone else acted faster and stole her away from you."

He curled his fingers and wrestled with himself.

'Elliana's right. I want to give it a shot and see what Bonnie thinks of me. However, I wonder if I should do something like this.

'In fact, what's the worst that could happen? She'd reject me. That's all. Should I have given it a try, after all?'

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Chapter 896

Elliana noticed that Coleman had remained quiet for a long time.

She thought he had thought it through. So, she encouraged him further. "I know Bonnie's incredible, but you're no slacker yourself. Be more confident in yourself, Coleman. You should give it a shot. Who knows? You might get a pleasant surprise."

Initially, Coleman had mustered up some courage. However, it vanished as soon as he heard what she said. Then, he thought about Bonnie's identity as Bonita and the courage vanished into thin air like a morning mist underneath the sunlight. In the end, he sighed helplessly.

"Forget it, Ms. Elliana. I'm not good enough."

She heard what he said and got anxious on his behalf.

"Why would you think that of yourself? Moreover, how would you know if it'd work until you've tried it? Seriously. I don't know what I can say to change your mind, Coleman."

The light in his eyes was dimmed. He even sounded defeated when he spoke. "Bonnie is just too incredible. She's like the sun. Her light is so incandescent that I just don't have the guts to do something like that.

"Like I said, what am I going to do if we can't even remain friends after I give her a gift on Valentine's Day? I can't afford to take this risk."

Elliana could tell that he wasn't sure of himself at all.

'Well, I can understand that. After all, anyone who fell in love with someone as excellent as Bonnie would have this self-doubt.'

That was why she didn't push him further when she saw how difficult it was for him.

"I'm fine with your decision, Coleman. You make the call. However, as your mentor, I feel the need to tell you this. If you take action, then there's a possibility. On the contrary, you won't have any fighting chance if you do nothing. You got that?"

"I'm aware of it, Ms. Elliana." Coleman sighed heavily. "I just can't muster up the courage."

"Alright. Don't overthink it. Just keep doing your best. I know you're going to become Bonnie's equal one day." Elliana was worried that he'd think too much about it. So, she comforted him before hanging up. "I got it, Ms. Elliana." He responded.

Once the call ended, he held the phone, leaned on the wall, and stared off into the distance.

'I understand what Elliana said, but I know all too well how successful Bonnie is. I'm afraid I'll never become her equal in this lifetime.'

After the classes ended in the afternoon, Bonnie and Avril were chatting about the game they had just played while they walked toward the gate.

They had just reached the first floor when she saw a lot of people pointing at her and judging her.

"Look at her, guys. She really doesn't have a single gift with her. How humiliating."

"You're right. She's so pretty that I thought she'd have a mountain.

she didn't get anything. This is hilarious."

gifts 'm actually surprised the ret

"Heh. So, what if she's beautiful? In the end, it's all talk, no action. After all, her reputation is all but ruined at the university. Who would want to be seen with her? She should consider herself lucky that they didn't stay three miles away from

el?

her at all times."

"The way I see it, the good-looking guys who were always around her were just fooling around with her. None of them loved her for real." Avril heard everything they said.

Rolling up her sleeves, she roared at them at the top of her lungs, "Mind your disrespectful tongues! Stop spewing nonsense!"

Once the group saw that she spoke up for Bonnie, they got more excited.

"Are we wrong? Nobody loved her. That's a fact. Otherwise, why would no one give her any gift on Valentine's Day?" "She's right. We're just telling the truth here. What are you getting worked up for?"

"Sigh.

She's so upset that she

a look at Bonnie,

'anything. Let's just stop.

Otherwise, we just might make her

cry."

Bonnie had remained quiet all the time, but she couldn't help but laugh when she caught the last two remarks.

"Are you guys kindergarteners? Am I supposed to cry because I didn't get a gift? This is hilarious." What she said stumped all of them. They didn't manage to find their voices until after a long time. Then, they started defending themselves.

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Chapter 897

"How is she laughing at a time like this? Is she trying to hide her pain by laughing it off?"

"I thought so, too. Think about it. She always has a group of good-looking guys around her. Today's Valentine's Day and everyone has a gift. She's the only one who has nothing. Just how sucky is that going to feel?"

"However, she's laughing right now. Surely, she's just doing it to hide her pain."

"Should we stop making fun of her, then? I mean, what are we going to do if she suddenly loses her mind?"

"Why, you..." Avril was about to speak up when something caught her eyes. She looked at it in shock.

"Look over there, Bonnie."

She sounded so thrilled that Bonnie wasn't the only one who looked over. Everyone there followed her gaze as well.

The sight was so astounding that their eyes widened, and their jaws dropped.

"L-Look at those luxury cars. There's got to be at least 20 of them! Gosh. What are they doing here? Is the university having some kind of event?"

"These are limited edition Lamborghinis! Actually, I think all of this model's limited editions in the world are gathered here! How majestic. This is beyond awesome. I have to take a picture and put it up on my Twitter account."

"Me too!"

All of them pulled out their phones and snapped a picture of the luxury cars.

At the next moment, the Lamborghinis pulled over by the gate.

The first car's door swung open, and out came a bodyguard dressed in a black suit. There was a gift box in his hands.

The gift box was so exquisite that it took one glance to know it was a high-end gift.

The group of students was gathered together because of Bonnie. Now, they were discussing intensely about the Lamborghini and the bodyguard.

"Whose Valentine's Day gift is this? Does it have to be this grand?"

"I think I would be on cloud nine if I were the girlfriend! Just looking at this grand gesture is enough to make me faint.

"Will the universe please arrange this kind of boyfriend for me?"

"Give it up, lady. You won't find this kind of boyfriend anywhere because they're all already taken."

"I'm very curious. Who in the world are these gifts for? Who could've had such a moneybag for a boyfriend? Hurry up and show yourself!"

All of them were talking amongst themselves when the bodyguard walked past the crowd with the exquisite gift box in his hand and headed straight for Bonnie.

"My boss prepared these gifts for

you, Ms. Bonnie. He also said that you haven't been receiving Valentine's Day gifts before you knew him. So, he's making it up for you for every gift you've missed."

Realizing that all of these were meant for Bonnie, their eyes widened even more.

Before they could recover from the shock, the bodyguards came out of the luxury cars one by one and brought gifts of all shapes and sizes before her.

"This is your Valentine's Day gift for when you're two years old, Ms. Bonnie."

"This one's for when you're three years old."

"This Valentine's Day gift is for when you're four years old."

All the bodyguards laid the gifts down one by one until all 20 gifts were before her. Then, the 20 bodyguards stood where they were and waited for her to unwrap the gifts.

The lead bodyguard saw that she didn't move, and flashed her a smile before reminding her. "If unwrapping all of them is too troublesome for you, then you can just pick one of them and see what kind of surprise my boss has prepared for you."

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Chapter 898

Bonnie looked at the grand gesture and knew instantly that Ivor was behind this.

Her lips twitched in response to the revelation.

"It's fine. I'm not going to open any one of them. Get them back in the car. I'll unwrap them when I'm back home."

'Ivor loves doting on me. I'm sure the gifts he prepared for me are insanely expensive. There's a crowd here and we're at the university gate. I don't want to draw more attention to myself than I already have. 'With that said, he gave some thoughts to these gifts and sent them to me. So, I can't reject it, either. That's why receiving them and unwrapping them at home is the best course of action here.' "Um..." The head

bodyguard looked troubled. "We have our orders. Our employer said you have to unwrap one of the gifts, at least. Otherwise, we won't be able to tell him that we got the job done." Her lips twitched again.

'What on earth is Ivor doing? Why did he insist on me unwrapping one of the gifts?'

She was still confused when she saw the bodyguard, who looked troubled. It seemed like he wasn't going to leave until she did what Ivor wanted.

Flat out of option, she agreed to it. "Fine. I'll just pick one and open it."

'I'll just randomly pick one of them, unwrap it, and send the bodyguard packing.'

She walked over and was about to unwrap one of the gifts when she heard the onlookers. They sounded both sarcastic and curious.

"I've never heard that Bonnie came from a wealthy family. Could it be that she has a loaded boyfriend? Why would there suddenly be 20 Lamborghinis here just to send her gifts? Something smells fishy here."

"Is it possible that she did this

because of what we said about her?

I mean we posted her story online. She might've spent her own money to rent these cars and hired these bodyguards to send her gifts!"

"If what you said is true, then she's even bigger of an attention whore than I thought she was!"

Avril realized that the onlookers weren't letting go of Bonnie, even when she received several Valentine's Day gifts.

It got her so mad that she

confronted them and barked, "You

guys don't even think before you speak. How shameless. You're latching onto Bonnie like a bunch of parasites because she couldn't be bothered to get mad at you is that What's going on here?

"Fine. Since you guys are accusing her of renting the limited edition Lamborghini, let me ask you guys a question. Could you guys afford to rent it?"

'She's right! Those are Lamborghinis we're talking about here! All of us are mere students. We wouldn't be able to rent one of those, much less 20 of them. With that said, feeling guilty didn't mean they weren't going to defend themselves.

One of the onlookers spoke again.

"Don't let her intimidate us, everyone. Perhaps she really is putting on an act and feeling guilty about it. That's why she's so worked up. Also, I have reasons to believe that those gift boxes are...

He was going to claim that they were empty. Before he could finish his sentence, however, he saw Bonnie reaching out and opening the lid of the gift box.

Then, he saw a couple of exquisite emeralds, which emanated elegance underneath the evening sun's brilliant glow.

The onlookers were gaping at it, all of them were at a loss for words.

Avril saw their reactions and praised Ivor internally.

'Ivor's gifts are nothing short of awesome.'

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Chapter 899

'Ivor has done more than enough to make these clowns feel jealous!' Avril thought to herself.

The students stared at the emeralds in the gift box for a long time.

"I-Is that supposed to be authentic emeralds? How much is it worth?"

"Actually, I used to see the same emeralds at a luxury expo! They were contained in a glass case with its price tag. It was worth more than 20 million dollars.

"Meanwhile, the necklace over there is worth 12 million dollars. What's more, gathering enough money isn't the biggest obstacle to buying it. You have to have a gold VIP membership before you can think about buying them!

"This man, whoever he is, managed to give both of them to Bonnie as gifts. Gosh. I can't even imagine just how powerful and prestigious he has to be to pull this off."

"Are you sure they are authentic pieces? Is there a chance it's a counterfeit?"

"Nuh-uh. I'm sure they're the real deal. After all, they're designed by a famous jeweler. You can see his personal stamp as well as the logo. No one can mimic him, too. I looked over it carefully just now. The logos are there."

"Are you trying to tell us that some kind of big shot gave these gifts to Bonnie? If that's real, we can't afford to be on her wrong side!"

They had been eyeing her suspiciously earlier. Now, however, there was nothing but fear in their eyes.

Closing the gift box, Bonnie strolled over to the onlookers leisurely.

Realizing that she was walking toward them, they took a step back. All of them were worried that they might offend her.

She saw their reaction and couldn't help but chuckle.

"Do you guys hate me? Or, did you guys viciously attack me because you were jealous of me? Anyway, I don't care about it. There's a reason I'm still standing before you.

"I want to tell you that gifts, especially Valentine's Day gifts, are a poor way of determining a person's worth. There's one more thing, and it's very important. Your actions and the posts you made on the internet have a severe adverse effect on the university's reputation.

"We're all adults, so I expect you all to practice some self-restraint. Be aware of how you carry yourself and stop judging anyone based on what you see on the surface.

"If the same thing happens on

campus, have to report the entire

incident to the university president

as well as the administration and get them to O

in the matter."

Then, she tore her gaze away from them and looked at Avril, who was standing not far away from her.

"Let's go."

Avril was intimidated by Bonnie's speech just now. Then, she snapped out of it and put on a big smile before following the latter. "Alrighty. Let's go."

'Tee-hee... These people are such

run-of-the-mill commoners. How et

dare they think they could make

things difficult for Bonnie? They've thought too highly of themselves?

'I can't help but feel impressed by Ivor again. He's just so awesome. He has preserved Bonnie's pride big time!'

One by one, the onlookers slowly recovered from the shock after Bonnie left.

"Why did Bonnie seem very authoritative just now? Don't you guys think she looked like a leader?"

"I-I sure do. Moreover, she spoke like a dean. I couldn't help but feel like following her and doing what she said."

"I'm not sure if you guys remember this. Three people raised a ruckus at the gate. Then, they were taken away by the military.

"A lot of people said that the three people must've offended some sort of big shot to deserve such an ending. They also said Bonnie had nothing to do with it.

"However, I think, we should watch our steps. Otherwise, we'd regret it big time if we messed with the wrong lady!"

Her words made everyone's minds travel back to that day. Helicopters swarmed the sky, and an endless stream of armored vehicles closed in on the university gate.

Just thinking about it was enough to shock and terrify them. No one wanted to relive that nightmarish scene again!

At the next moment, all of them had goosebumps at the same time.

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Chapter 900

"Um... I think we better take it easy. Moreover..." The lady hung her head and stuttered. "I think she has a point. We are judging her by the number of gifts she received on Valentine's Day. We did take it too far."

Everyone heard her and hung their heads too. Then, they mulled it over in silence.

"Alright. That's enough. Go back, everyone. Let's not linger here anymore."

The university gate was full of people who gathered here because they wanted to badmouth Bonnie a minute ago. Now, it was as silent as a grave.

Avril saw that they were a bunch of weasels and couldn't help but say, "Pfft. They merely recalled the previous incident, but it was enough to scare them away. How did they have the guts to offend you in the first place?"

"If that's the case, are they going to piss their pants when they find out about your real identity?"

Chuckling, Bonnie said, "It's all in the past. There's no need to talk about it anymore."

"You were truly badass just now, Bonnie. They were so intimidated that they looked frozen." She gave Bonnie a thumbs up.

Bonnie smiled wordlessly. Then, they turned the corner, and she saw something that made her smile widen.

"My private car is here. How about I give you a ride home?"

"Private car?"

This phrase was so out of nowhere that it confused Avril.

"Mm-hmm." Bonnie responded.

At the next moment, a Maybach pulled over next to them. Then, it hit Avril.

She flashed Bonnie a mischievous smile and said, "Is that the private

I

YoYou're talking about? I guess

you're right. In fact, there's your personal chauffeur in there.

Bonnie felt a little speechless at the way Avril made fun of her. "So, do you want a lift home?"

Avril smiled and shook her head.

"That's your private car. How could I

sit in there? Sigh. It looks like this poor, single lady will have to walk all

the way back home. After all wouldn't want to be the third wheel."

She made it sound as pitiful as she could, but she had a big smile on her face.

Obviously, she was making fun of Bonnie again.

Bonnie couldn't help but roll her eyes. In any case, she knew her friend wouldn't get in the car if Ivor was there. So, she dropped the matter. "Suit yourself."

Avril couldn't resist chuckling before

waving at her. "I'll be leaving now

would

vel?

want to disturb your

moment with Ivor, after all. I see

yout

you tomorrow."

With that, she turned around and got out of Bonnie's sight after she turned the corner.

'She can be quite insufferable sometimes!' Bonnie thought to herself as she turned her gaze at the Maybach, which was parked not far away.

She walked over and opened the door, only to be greeted by a sweet fragrance.

At the next moment, he presented a bouquet of red and pink roses to her.

"Happy Valentine's Day, Bonnie."

Raising her eyes, she met his profound stare. His eyes were brimming with affection. Then, she glanced at the bouquet in her hands and blushed a little.

Tightening her grip on it, she bit her lips. Her voice was softer and more affectionate than usual when she spoke.

"Haven't you prepared Valentine's Day gifts from the first year of my life all the way to 20 years old? What's with the flower?"

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