

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 1: The Heartless Man

After two long hours of an extremely physically exhausting activity, it finally ended.

Jin Jumo looked as if she had just been fished out of water, soaking wet from head to toe.

She moved her legs slightly, and a tingling pain reached her nerve endings. Jin Jumo hissed, curved her pink lips, and looked at the man dressing leisurely and elegantly by the bed, "If I may ask, Mr. Rong, what do you usually eat?"

Rong Mochen fastened the last button on his shirt before looking back at the limp Jin Jumo lying on the bed, his dark eyes slightly narrowed, "If you want some, I'll have someone send you a portion tomorrow."

"No, please don't, I can't afford it." Jin Jumo lifted a hand to cover her eyes, half-squinting as she watched Rong Mochen put on his suit, transforming back into the reserved and dignified, abstinent aura-filled overbearing CEO.

But only she knew, this man was astonishingly powerful in certain aspects!

Rong Mochen bent down, touched the tip of Jin Jumo's nose, "If you're tired, stay here tonight to rest." He paused, "Remember to take the medicine."

The man's thin lips on the tip of her nose were warm and firm. Jin Jumo's gaze flickered. When she came back to senses, the man's figure had already disappeared from the room.

It was always like this, leaving as soon as it was done, truly fickle! f r l e e w, e b n o v e l . c (o) (m)

She didn't follow the man's advice to stay and rest, not because she wasn't tired.

In fact, from head to toe, there was no part of her that wasn't tired or aching.

But except for the first night, she had never stayed over here.

Jin Jumo dragged her limp legs into the bathroom, where a wall near the door was a full-length mirror.

Jin Jumo stood in front of the mirror, looking at her body as if it had just suffered domestic abuse. Her delicate and pretty little face instantly scrunched up like a bun.

After taking a shower, Jin Jumo didn't linger in the room and left the apartment with her "wounded" body.

Not long after walking out of the apartment building, Jin Jumo received a call from her best friend Jian Liangtong, "Ju Zi, are you coming back to the dorm tonight?"

Jin Ju raised her right hand and checked the time. It was already eleven twenty, and it would take at least forty minutes to get back to G University from there.

G University had a curfew, and the dormitory doors closed promptly at midnight.

Clearly, she wouldn't make it back to school in time now.

Jin Jumo thought for a moment, then said, "Liang Tong, I'm not coming back tonight."

"Not coming back? Then where are you going?" Jian Liangtong exclaimed excitedly on the other end of the line.

Jin Jumo twitched her mouth, "I'm going to see Grandpa."

"What's up with Grandpa Jin?" Jian Liangtong's voice rose another pitch.

Jin Jumo moved the phone further away from her ear, grimaced, and brought it back close, patiently saying, "Grandpa's fine, don't be so jumpy. It's just I haven't seen him for a while, and I'm kind of missing him."

Hearing this, Jian Liangtong breathed a sigh of relief, "You scared me to death, I thought something happened to Grandpa Jin."

Someone seemed to be calling her on the other side, and Jian Liangtong quickly said, "Alright then, I won't talk to you anymore... Oh right, don't be late for the New锐 Film and Television recruitment fair at the school tomorrow."

With that, she hung up the phone before Jin Jumo could reply.

Jin Jumo pursed her lips, put the phone back in her bag, walked into a nearby 24-hour pharmacy, bought a morning-after pill, and after leaving the pharmacy, swallowed it dry on the spot.