

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 10: How Am I Inferior to That Miss Jin?

Jin Jumo glanced around nervously, appreciating the sights while heading towards the less populated areas of the hotel.

"Why? Tell me, in what way am I inferior to that Miss Jin? Am I not as beautiful as her? Or is it because she's younger than me?"

A low, resentful female voice suddenly floated to her ears, startling Jin Jumo into stopping in her tracks. She covered her mouth and looked around, but besides the swaying shadows of trees, there was nothing.

"Yinluo, you're crossing the line." A man's voice, impatient, cold.

Yinluo?

Yu Yinluo?

Jin Jumo gasped. What kind of luck was this? fre/ew.ebnovel.c om

And that man's voice, why did it sound so familiar to her?

"...Crossing the line? Ha, I get it now. Just because I'm the daughter of a maid and a driver, I was born lowly. No matter how hard I try, I can't change my inferior status. Am I destined to be unworthy of you?" Yu Yinluo's voice trembled uncontrollably, each word like a sharp blade, unsure if it intended to pierce others or herself.

"What do you want? The lead role in Karsen's next movie? Okay, I'll find a way."

"Ying Jingyao!" Yu Yinluo exclaimed hoarsely, her throat seemingly clogged with blood, "Ying Jingyao, what am I in your eyes? A woman with no morals, no emotions, no self-respect, greedy and vain, who will stop at nothing for profit? You know very well my feelings towards you..."

"What feelings?" Compared to Yu Yinluo's hysteria, Ying Jingyao's voice was indifferent and cruel, "Miss Yu, although we've worked together a few times

before, I have always compensated you generously. What more does Miss Yu find unsatisfactory?"

Unsatisfactory?

Yu Yinluo's face turned ashen, her red lips devoid of any color.

Indeed, every time in the past, he had rewarded her generously; he had already been more than fair to her.

But from childhood till now, for so many years, he never showed her even the slightest bit of...

"Ah..."

A sudden scream echoed, causing Yu Yinluo's face to change drastically, her beautiful, sorrowful eyes suddenly becoming wary, "Who's there?"

She had been in the industry for many years, climbing to her current status, not only due to her striking appearance, her choice of roles, and her hone

acting skills, but also for having no negative news or scandals since her debut.

And just now... if someone with ill intentions recorded the conversation, Yu Yinluo inhaled sharply and, without thinking, chased the sound.

Ying Jingyao looked at Yu Yinluo's panicked figure expressionlessly and turned away coldly.

What to do now... what should she do?

Jin Jumo lowered her head like an ostrich, her mind racing, while her breath became increasingly erratic in front of the man's chest.

Her chin was suddenly lifted by a cold finger.

Jin Jumo's heartbeat skipped, her long, thick eyelashes fluttering lightly, yet the two sparkling eyes dared not land on the man's face.

"Not looking at me?" The man's low, mellow voice was like rich liquor in her ears.

Jin Jumo pinched her thigh, and her delicate face immediately donned a flattering smile, her eyes curving as she cheerfully looked at him, "Mr. Rong, what a coincidence."

The moment his gaze met hers, it was like a bucket of ice water poured over Jin Jumo from head to toe, chilling her to the core.