

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 11: So What Does Mr. Rong Want to Do Now

Jin Jumo knew, she was in trouble!

Her clear eyes also showed a pitiful expression as she looked at Rong Mochen, "Mr. Rong, may I apply for a chance to explain?"

Before Rong Mochen could answer, Yu Yinluo's trembling, tense voice came from a distance.

"I saw you, come out, let's talk."

Jin Jumo twitched her lips, Miss Yu truly deserved to be called an actress, she was acting with such enthusiasm all by herself.

However, Rong Mochen seemed not to hear Yu Yinluo's voice at all, his cold gaze fixed straight on Jin Jumo, his hoarse voice still charming enough to

make one want to have his children, "What if I don't want to hear any explanations right now?"

"... Then what does Mr. Rong want to do now?" Jin Jumo looked at him with innocent and bewildered eyes.

Her pure and naive look made it hard to resist bullying her!

Her long eyelashes drooped low, avoiding his gaze.

Since she signed that "contract," she was destined to have no autonomy in front of him; she'd known this for a long time, hadn't she?

Did she do something wrong again?

At her height of 1.67 meters, Jin Jumo standing in front of him was practically a little shortie.

Just like now, she needed to tilt her chin up to see the man's face clearly.

"Do you know where to go after the dance party?" Rong Mochen asked.

After the dance party?

The guilty Jin Jumo silently mulled over Rong Mochen's words in her heart before cautiously looking at him and whispering, "... School."

Jin Jumo's heart contracted fiercely; it seemed like she couldn't escape tonight, so she closed her eyes and added, "Tomorrow is the weekend, I don't have to go back to school tonight."

Rong Mochen raised an eyebrow slightly, his deep gaze scanned Jin Jumo once more, his thin lips curling into a sudden sinister smile, "You've been out for so long, your dance partner must be anxious, aren't you going back?" f r l e e w, e b

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"..." Jin Jumo's expression froze instantly.

Should she go back? Or not go back?

Ultimately, Jin Jumo returned to the dance party.

What else could she do if she didn't go back? It was obvious that she was cornered by someone and had no choice but to go back, otherwise, it would look sneaky and suspicious.

Besides, since he caught her red-handed, whether she wanted to provoke his displeasure or not, she already did. Why should she owe Ying Jingyao once more?

Jin Jumo composed herself and deliberately returned to the dance party five minutes after Rong Mochen, and just after she found a spot in a corner to sit down, Ying Jingyao appeared in front of her, his handsome face still carrying traces of tension and concern.

Jin Jumo was startled and stood up, "Brother Ying..."

"I couldn't find you anywhere, I thought something happened to you." Ying Jingyao interrupted Jin Jumo, his clear eyes filled with a kind of questioning as he looked at Jin Jumo.

Jin Jumo felt a bit apologetic and softly said, "I got a bit bored just now, so I went for a walk."

Went out?

Ying Jingyao's eyes flashed, and his lips tightened slightly as he stared at Jin Jumo for a moment before apologetically saying, "This kind of dance party is inherently dull, and besides me, you don't know anyone else, so it must be quite boring... In any case, it's my oversight, please forgive me."

Seeing him acting so formally, Jin Jumo suddenly didn't know what to say, she smiled awkwardly, then silently lowered her long lashes.