

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 12: Such a Ball Is Inherently Boring

"Miss Jin." A hurried and suppressed female voice sounded from behind Ying Jingyao.

Ying Jingyao frowned and shifted to stand beside Jin Jumo, his expression cold as he looked at the newcomer.

Jin Jumo was already familiar with this voice, sighed inwardly, and looked up smilingly at the person, "Miss Yu."

Yu Yinluo's eyes showed some unease, though she hid it well. "Where did Miss Jin go just now?"

Jin Jumo raised an eyebrow, half-joking with a tone of surprise, "What? Do people need to report their whereabouts to Miss Yu before they can attend the ball?"

"..." Yu Yinluo's face flashed with discomfort, she bit her red lip slightly hard, "Jingyao was looking all over for you just now, almost alarming the entire hotel. Now seeing Miss Jin unharmed standing here, I was a bit curious about where Miss Jin went, so I just asked. I hope Miss Jin is not upset."

"How could I be upset so easily?" Jin Jumo said, her voice open.

Yu Yinluo glanced at Ying Jingyao, ignoring the displeasure in his eyes, and continued, "So, where did Miss Jin go just now?"

Persistent indeed!

Jin Jumo looked calmly at Yu Yinluo, "The restroom."

Upon hearing this, Ying Jingyao's gentle brows furrowed slightly.

At this moment, Jin Jumo was merely trying to dispel Yu Yinluo's suspicion, not wanting to get involved with her too much, but she was completely unaware that she gave Ying Jingyao and Yu Yinluo two different answers.

Yu Yinluo stared steadily at Jin Jumo, murmuring, "You were in the restroom the whole time?"

Jin Jumo resisted rolling her eyes and casually responded with a hum.

Yu Yinluo wanted to ask something else but suddenly received a sharp warning glance from Ying Jingyao, her heart tightened, and she swallowed back her words, stood still for a few seconds, and turned away in annoyance.

Once Yu Yinluo left, Jin Jumo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Ying Jingyao, however, took in all of Jin Jumo's reactions, his two dark brows instantly furrowed deeply.

At the scene of the ball, Jin Jumo shrank into a dark corner from beginning to end, trying to make herself invisible, yet despite this, she still felt a prickle on her back, making her restless, feeling overwhelming pressure.

Ying Jingyao stayed with her the whole time, until the last dance, when he gentlemanly stood up, extended his always pale and slender hand to Jin Jumo, and smiled, "May I?"

Jin Jumo looked at Ying Jingyao's extended hand, her expression tangled for a moment, but in the end, she placed her hand in his.

After all, she was accompanying him to a ball, how could she not dance a single dance?

Ying Jingyao took Jin Jumo's hand, his thin lips curled into a smile, only feeling that the hand in his palm, so soft and small, seemed to hold his heart tightly.

The elegant waltz, the harmonious coordination from advancing and retreating, all felt like a result of long-time cooperation to achieve such harmony, coupled with the pairing of a handsome man and a beautiful woman, making it particularly pleasing to the eye and attracting attention.

Some people even retreated to the outer rim of the dance hall while dancing, focusing on watching.

Feeling more and more gazes focused on herself, Jin Jumo began to feel uncomfortable all over, and actually danced several beats wrong in a row, stepping on Ying Jingyao several times.