

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 13: It's Okay, It Doesn't Hurt

Although Ying Jingyao didn't make a sound, Jin Jumo's face was completely flushed with embarrassment.

Seeing Jin Jumo's reddened face, too embarrassed to even look at him, Ying Jingyao's eyes were filled with amusement. He leaned down slightly and softly whispered in her ear, "It's okay, it doesn't hurt."

"..." Jin Jumo was flustered.

Although he said it was okay, his voice clearly had a playful tone.

Jin Jumo bit her lip, glared at him, and said, "Brother Ying, you're not being the least bit gentlemanly right now."

Ying Jingyao innocently raised an eyebrow, "I'm not gentlemanly enough? If it were someone else that you stepped on like that, they probably wouldn't dare dance with you again."

Jin Jumo's face got even redder, and she muttered, "I told you I couldn't dance a long time ago..."

"No, you're dancing very well." Ying Jingyao looked at Jin Jumo encouragingly, his gentle and warm gaze putting one at ease. "You're just too nervous."

How could she not be nervous when she was in a "guilty" position?

Jin Jumo frowned in distress. Thinking that someone might be somewhere watching her with a calculating gaze, she suddenly didn't want to say anything and only wished for the dance to end quickly.

After three hours, the ball finally ended, and Jin Jumo was so exhausted it felt like her heart was bleeding.

Once she got into the car, Jin Jumo felt reborn and let out a heavy sigh of relief.

"Back to school?" Ying Jingyao looked at Jin Jumo.

Jin Jumo's eyes flickered slightly, "Mm-hmm."

But Ying Jingyao didn't move, continuing to stare at Jin Jumo.

Jin Jumo's eye twitched slightly, "Brother Ying, is something the matter?"

Ying Jingyao pressed his lips together, his eyes harboring a hint of restraint, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, said nothing.

Since he didn't speak, Jin Jumo naturally wouldn't ask any further.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the West Gate of G University. Jin Jumo opened the car door and got out. She turned around to bid farewell to Ying Jingyao, but inadvertently caught sight of a Cayenne parked under a plane tree near the school gate.

Jin Jumo's mouth twitched, and she instantly felt not so good.

Ying Jingyao got out of the car, walked over to Jin Jumo, and gently draped a black tailcoat over her shoulders.

The sudden weight on her body caused Jin Jumo to shake slightly. She came to her senses, looked at Ying Jingyao, and hurriedly said, "Brother Ying, I'm not cold."

As she spoke, she was about to take off the coat.

Ying Jingyao pressed down on Jin Jumo's raised hand, "Are you planning to walk back to the dorm like this?"

"..." Jin Jumo was stunned for a moment, remembering that she was still wearing a shoulder-revealing evening gown. She glanced down at the tailcoat on her shoulders, smiled, and didn't say anything more.

Ying Jingyao pressed his lips together, "Do you need me to walk you in?"

"No, no, from the West Gate to the dorm is the shortest, just two or three minutes, I can do it myself... Well, Brother Ying, I'm going in now. Be safe on your way." Jin Jumo quickly said, not giving Ying Jingyao a chance to respond before turning around and heading toward the school gate.

Watching Jin Jumo's hastily departing back, Ying Jingyao's thin lips tightened slightly, and his tall figure leaned forward as if wanting to catch up, but in the end, he didn't.

The sound of the car's engine gradually faded away until it was no longer audible. Only then did Jin Jumo walk out of the school, took a distant look at the Cayenne, took a soft breath, and walked over.