

## TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

### Chapter 18: All the Suffering Was for Nothing

"Come over here."

The voice was calm, yet inherently commanding, leaving no room for argument.

Jin Jumo glanced sideways at Jian Liangtong, who was waiting to go back to school with her, lightly biting her lower lip, she said, "Alright."

As soon as she finished speaking, the other party hung up the phone.

Jin Jumo squeezed her phone tightly, took a breath, and turned to Jian Liangtong, "Liang Tong, I'm afraid I can't go back to school with you."

"..." Jian Liangtong's little face fell.

Jin Jumo raised an eyebrow, playfully pinching her face, "Don't worry, this is a new project. They say they need a voice actor for a new public service ad, and thought I'd be perfect. I'll make it up to you later, okay?"

Jian Liangtong looked displeased, but understanding, she pushed Jin Jumo's hand away, pouting, "Don't treat me like a child."

Jin Jumo couldn't help but laugh; although this girl was the same age as her, she often had quite a childish temperament, needing to be coaxed.

Watching Jian Liangtong get into the car, Jin Jumo finally took a taxi to Nan Jing Apartment.

Nan Jing Apartment.

It was twenty minutes later when Jin Jumo arrived. Just as she was about to enter the password to open the door, the corner of her eye caught a dark shadow by the entrance.

Her extended hand paused slightly, Jin Jumo focused and looked over, and when she realized what that dark shadow was, her mouth twitched hard.

If her eyesight wasn't failing her, that shadow should be the tailcoat she wore here last night... Ying Jingyao's tailcoat.

A sense of foreboding instantly swept over her, Jin Jumo guiltily swallowed, looked at the tailcoat several times, and then awkwardly opened the door to go inside.

As soon as she entered, she felt a chilly gaze piercing through her, making her back stiffen suddenly. free.webnlove(l)(.)c(o)m

Jin Jumo lightly bit her lip.

Honestly, she thought the matter of the ball was over after last night, but now it seems it wasn't.

Or perhaps it had been over, but she foolishly forgot to take the "thing" that should not have been left behind.

Thinking that all her suffering last night might have been in vain, or worse, might happen again, Jin Jumo just... really wanted to die!

"Come here." The man's cold voice reached her.

Jin Jumo's eyes flickered, looking over at the man sitting on the black sofa, dressed merely in a simple white shirt, with his long legs lazily crossed under black trousers.

One hand casually rested on the back of the sofa, while the other was on his thigh, his gaze was bland yet there was a hint of mischief hidden within.

Jin Jumo squinted her eyes, smiled obediently, "I'll change my shoes first."

Rong Mochen just stared at her without blinking.

Jin Jumo pretended not to notice, changed her shoes, and walked over with a smile, "Is Mr. Rong not busy today?"

"Sit here."

Jin Jumo was about to sit beside him when she heard him, and looked at him with mild confusion.

Rong Mochen glanced at his legs.

"Kiss me."

"..." Jin Jumo paused for a moment, then complied.

"It's been so long, and you still haven't learned how to kiss. How can Little Mo be so clumsy?" Rong Mochen spoke softly, his voice devoid of other emotions.