

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 19: As Long as Mr. Rong Is Happy

But Jin Jumo was slightly taken aback, "...Mr. Rong, what did you call me?"

Rong Mochen's slender fingertips brushed over Jin Jumo's soft lower lip, his voice low and slow, "Little Mo."

"..." Jin Jumo's expression changed slightly, smiling somewhat awkwardly, "Why is Mr. Rong suddenly calling me that?"

Rong Mochen raised his eyes to look at Jin Jumo, his dark eyes deep, "Why? Can't I call you that?"

Jin Jumo stared at Rong Mochen for a moment before smiling, "As long as Mr. Rong is happy."

She didn't say it wasn't allowed, but neither did she say it was allowed directly.

So... does the name "Little Mo" have a special meaning to her?

Or, does she only allow a specific person to call her that?

A slight strangeness suddenly rose in his heart, this subtle discomfort made Rong Mochen frown with unease, his already cold face turned even colder.

Jin Jumo saw this and her heart sank slightly.

"Go take a bath."

"..."

This night, Jin Jumo couldn't escape a "disaster".

This time, although Jin Jumo didn't faint, her whole body was sore and weak, it seemed as if moving even slightly would cause her to fall apart.

Lying on the bed, moisture lingered at the corners of Jin Jumo's eyes, she squinted, powerless, at the spirited man dressing beside the bed.

Rong Mochen glanced at her, unintentionally seeing the colorful marks on her shoulder, lightly furrowing his brow.

"I have to go to the UK for a while, about two weeks."

Two weeks...

Jin Jumo's dreamy eyes flashed quickly, but her brow furrowed, and she looked at him asking softly, "Will you be gone for so long?"

Actually, Jin Jumo thought, why only half a month?

"Mhm." Rong Mochen gazed at Jin Jumo's furrowed brow, his thin lips rarely curving, "Reluctant to see me go?"

Hehe.

Jin Jumo laughed coldly inside, but earnestly nodded.

Rong Mochen lightly tugged his lips, not sure if he believed her or not, "Is there anything you want?" fr.eewebnovel.com

"...Are you going to buy it and give it to me, Mr. Rong?" Jin Jumo joked.

"Mhm."

Rong Mochen answered straightforwardly.

Jin Jumo's gaze trembled slightly, her face scrunched with distress, she leaned her head softly against the pillow, showing only her autumn-water-like affectionate eyes, her voice pitifully said, "Forget the gift, just treat me gently from now on, Mr. Rong."

Rong Mochen raised an eyebrow and suddenly reached out to lift Jin Jumo from the bed, placing her on his lap.

Jin Jumo gasped in surprise... Isn't she wearing nothing?

Her face flushed red, tearing at the sheets now seemed overly dramatic; Jin Jumo had no choice but... to endure.

"Heh..."

Though Jin Jumo tried to appear unaffected and composed, her body was too stiff, her long eyelashes fluttering, her face so red it could fry an egg.

Rong Mochen couldn't help but laugh, in fact, his laughter broke out aloud.

Hearing his laughter, Jin Jumo pouted speechlessly, what a wicked sense of humor!

Rong Mochen suppressed his laughter, his pursed lips making him look serious, he asked earnestly, "I'm not gentle with you?"

