

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 4: Do Whatever You Want

Rong Mochen was undoubtedly a normal man.

In the next second, Jin Jumo was picked up horizontally by him and carried towards the bedroom with large strides.

Rong Mochen's slightly cool fingertips brushed over Jin Jumo's lower eyelid, his voice naturally cold and noble, "Do you want me to help you wash?"

Jin Jumo's eyes froze, and she sneered in her heart, but her face showed shock and even fright, "No, no, I can do it myself."

Rong Mochen looked at Jin Jumo's richly expressive little face with a slight, ambiguous smile, saying nothing.

Jin Jumo's eyes darted around uncomfortably, thinking: Why hasn't he left today?

Seemingly guessing Jin Jumo's thoughts, Rong Mochen spoke lightly,
"Accompany me to the dance party tomorrow."

It wasn't a request, it was an announcement!

Dance party?

Jin Jumo's eyes widened in astonishment as she looked at Rong Mochen,
"Tomorrow?"

Rong Mochen nodded, stood up, and without avoiding Jin Jumo, directly
pulled off the towel and dressed himself.

As Jin Jumo's gaze landed on Rong Mochen's tall, athletic naked body, her
eyes were briefly stung, and her cheeks blushed honestly.

Jin Jumo had to admit, Rong Mochen's physique was even more standard
and stylish than those male models in gossip magazines.

Rong Mochen put on his trousers, and noticing Jin Jumo's reaction, slightly raised his dark eyebrows.

Jin Jumo quietly swallowed, her eyes darting left and right, but they never landed on Rong Mochen, "Mr. Rong, do I absolutely have to go tomorrow?"

Hearing this, Rong Mochen frowned slightly, turned to look at Jin Jumo, "Why, can't you go?"

"No, not that. It's not that I can't go." Jin Jumo bit her lower lip, mumbling, her expression tangled.

She had promised Ying Jingyao to accompany him to a dance party tomorrow, wouldn't backing out last minute be unkind?

Seeing Jin Jumo's troubled and conflicted look, Rong Mochen narrowed his eyes slightly, "If you can't go, don't force yourself."

Jin Jumo's eyebrows twitched slightly, looking at Rong Mochen pleadingly, "Then can I not go?"

Rong Mochen stared at Jin Jumo's pretty little face for several seconds, "Hmm."

Rong Mochen's straightforward response left Jin Jumo stunned for a while.

Early Saturday morning, while Jin Jumo was still dreaming and meeting the Duke of Zhou, Ying Jingyao's call came.

Jin Jumo's eyes hadn't even opened, she groggily found her phone and pressed it to her ear without speaking, her breathing lazy and quiet.

"Momo." A warm, clear male voice swept into her ear.

Jin Jumo's long, dense eyelashes moved slightly as she slowly opened her eyes, her dark pupils staring blankly at the ceiling, still not processing.

"Momo?"

Jin Jumo's brow twitched lightly, and a glimmer of light passed through her dark eyes, finally waking her up.

Swallowing slightly, Jin Jumo brought the phone before her eyes, seeing that it was Ying Jingyao calling, her eyes narrowed, and she quickly sat up on the bed, saying into the phone, "Brother Ying, is it about my grandfather..."

"Don't worry, Momo, your grandfather is fine." Hearing Jin Jumo's slightly trembling, anxious voice, Ying Jingyao promptly reassured her.

It's not about grandfather?

Jin Jumo's anxiously suspended heart slowly settled, but her lips remained slightly pale as she closed her eyes and breathed lightly.

"Did I disturb your rest?" Ying Jingyao's tone softened slightly.