

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 5: No Choice But to Go

Jin Jumo opened her eyes, her dark, shiny eyes filled with a trace of fear and panic. She took a deep breath and said, "Brother Ying, do you need something?"

Ying Jingyao gave a wry smile, "...Did you forget you promised to accompany me to the dance party today?"

Jin Jumo's eyes shifted slightly, "But isn't the dance party in the evening?"

"Yes. I ordered a custom-made dress for you, but I'm not sure if it fits well, so you need to try it on yourself. If it doesn't fit, there's still time to make alterations before the party starts."

"Oh." Jin Jumo bit her lip, "Do we have to go now?"

"I'm waiting for you downstairs at your dorm." Ying Jingyao replied with a warm smile.

"..."

HK Fashion Studio is well-known in the fashion design circle as a trendsetter in fashion, and its fashion design director, Vincen, holds an unshakable position in the international fashion world. Clothes designed by Vincen are hard to come by, even for thousands of gold.

Jin Jumo never imagined that the place Ying Jingyao would bring her to was HK Fashion.

The spacious and relaxing fitting room.

Jin Jumo squinted her eyes at Ying Jingyao, who was sitting elegantly on the sofa leisurely flipping through a magazine, her dark pupils hiding a trace of probing doubt.

After being watched by her for a long time, Ying Jingyao could no longer pretend not to notice. He looked up at Jin Jumo, his smile graceful and warm, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Jin Jumo drew her lips, showing dimples as she smiled softly, "Brother Ying, it seems I need to get to know you all over again."

Even if one hasn't tasted pork, they've seen a pig run.

Although she didn't study design, the fame of HK Fashion Studio was known to everyone in Z City.

A T-shirt designed by any designer at HK Studio could easily cost thousands, not to mention a custom-made evening dress, which would be impossible to think about without millions.

So for someone like him, a doctor who wields a scalpel all year round, to be so extravagant at once, isn't it a bit strange?

Ying Jingyao raised an eyebrow, the handsome face with a smile, saying nothing.

"Mr. Ying, the dress is ready. This lady can try it on now." A young woman dressed in elegant fashion approached them, smiling humbly at Ying Jingyao.

Ying Jingyao nodded, his deep eyes flashing an almost imperceptible gentleness as they shifted to Jin Jumo, "Go ahead, I'll wait for you here."

Jin Jumo nodded, stood up and followed the young woman's guidance into the fitting room.

"The monk, who was pure in mind and desire, is finally enlightened."

Just as Jin Jumo's figure disappeared into the fitting room, a tall silhouette slipped into the room, looking at Ying Jingyao with a half-teasing glare.

Ying Jingyao glanced sideways at the newcomer, raising an eyebrow, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"Stop pretending. When have you ever been so attentive to a woman over the years, personally designing a dress, making it by hand, and graciously

accompanying her to try it on? Ying Jingyao, can you dare to say you have no other thoughts for that little girl inside?"

Ying Jingyao's thin lips slightly curved, his long eyes half-closed, exuding wisps of a smile, just staring at the person, "What if I do? What if I don't?"

"...Damn! Could you be any more discreet?"

"Vincen, is the clothing I wanted ready? Bring it, I want to try it on." Ying Jingyao said.