

TINY GENIUS ALERT! MOM & DAD BETTER MAKE PEACE

Chapter 7: As If Nothing

What do you mean?

Yu Yinluo looked at Jin Jumo's shocked eyes, a self-mocking cold smile appeared on her red lips, "Well, now it's good. Finally, someone replaces me by your side, accompanying you. That's really nice."

Jin Jumo bit her lower lip, slowly and forcefully withdrew her hand.

Ying Jingyao's facial muscles tensed, his gentle eyes flashed with barely detectable tension as he looked at Jin Jumo.

Jin Jumo lowered her head, her eyes staring intently at the floor, making her stance clear: she was just a background figure, please don't misunderstand!

Yu Yinluo saw Jin Jumo's reaction, slightly startled, then gave Ying Jingyao a meaningful look, and tossed out a "see you at the ball" before leading a grand group of people to try on clothes.

"Momo, don't get the wrong idea." Ying Jingyao frowned with some frustration, staring urgently into Jin Jumo's eyes.

"What?" Jin Jumo blinked, staring at Ying Jingyao's alluring eyes, confused and puzzled.

Ying Jingyao looked into Jin Jumo's clear eyes, the explanation he wanted to give stuck in his throat before being forcibly swallowed back. His long eyes showed helplessness and a bitter smile, "Forget it, we'll talk about this later."

At 7:45 PM, as she followed Ying Jingyao into the ballroom, Jin Jumo realized that this ball was much more formal and grand than she had imagined.

Just the fact that the ball was held at the Jue Shi Hotel was enough to show the extraordinary level of the event and the exceptional status of the attendees.

Walking down the long red carpet from the hotel entrance into the ballroom, the warm lighting, soothing and elegant classical music, distinguished guests dressed in exquisite fashion, and the elegant laughter of the young ladies and heiresses, it all flooded Jin Jumo's senses all at once.

The jade hand gently rested on her arm slightly tightened, Ying Jingyao's long brows furrowed slightly as he looked down at Jin Jumo, and softly reassured, "I'm here."

Jin Jumo's bright eyes flickered, she pressed her lips together and looked at Ying Jingyao.

Ying Jingyao gently curved his lips, "With me here, they won't eat you up. If you're really nervous, just stay by my side later, okay?"

Jin Jumo's brow moved slightly, a hint of stubbornness appeared at the corner of her lips, "I'm not nervous."

Ying Jingyao's eyes carried a smile, finding her stubborn and unyielding attitude rather adorable.

Seemingly to prove she wasn't at all intimidated or nervous, Jin Jumo let go of Ying Jingyao's arm and walked in confidently.

Ying Jingyao watched Jin Jumo's straightened back, the amusement in his eyes couldn't help but overflow, he raised his lips intending to follow.

"Young Master Ying."

The sound of "Young Master Ying" made Ying Jingyao's brow immediately furrow.

Jin Jumo also heard the voice behind her, she turned her head in surprise, looking at Ying Jingyao.

Seeing her turn, Ying Jingyao's handsome face immediately filled with gloom, his troubled expression amused Jin Jumo, causing her lips to twitch involuntarily.

She raised her hand and pointed to the sofa by the window on one side of the ballroom, signaling him that she would wait for him on the side.

Ying Jingyao nodded helplessly, but his gaze remained on Jin Jumo's figure until she crossed the crowd and sat on the sofa, only then did he slowly withdraw his gaze.

"Sister Yinluo, do you know that person? Why did she come with Brother Jingyao?" Sitting opposite Yu Yinluo, a slightly naive but delicate-looking young girl asked, looking at Jin Jumo who was separated from them by a dance floor.