

Perfect Match: Irresistible Desire For You – Chapter 28

Zachary and Yasmin set out to leave by six o'clock in the evening. Driving at the average speed, they would be able to arrive in Olkfield by ten o'clock at night. However, things didn't go smoothly. After they had been driving steadily for three hours, Zachary's car ran out of gas as they drove on the expressway.

Zachary had no choice but to pull over at the designated parking lane of the expressway. By this time, Yasmin was fast asleep in the passenger seat, so she had no clue that the car had been forced to stop. He gazed at Yasmin's peaceful face as she slept. She hadn't been as lively as usual and was uncharacteristically quiet. She looked beautiful and serene, and Zachary couldn't bear to wake her up. Looking at her, he was stunned by her beauty.

He was suddenly overwhelmed by a desire to be alone with Yasmin even if just to see how she would respond. He gave up the idea of calling his parents or his friends in Olkfield for help. After he switched off his phone, he gently nudged Yasmin to wake her up.

Yasmin's eyes slowly fluttered open, and the first thing she saw through hazy eyes was Zachary's gentle smile. When she finally came to her senses, she realized that the car was pulled over by the road.

"What's going on?" Yasmin asked in a hoarse voice still groggy from sleeping.

"We ran out of gas," Zachary explained matter-of-factly.

Yasmin's brows furrowed in confusion before she said, "We're almost there, right? I'm sure you've already called home to ask for help. My phone died; it ran out of power."

"My phone is out of power too." Zachary shrugged helplessly at her. 'Even the God is helping me.'

Yasmin wasn't sure what to make of his words. As if to convince her, Zachary whipped out his phone from his pocket and showed her the black screen. Her attention was fixated on the phone, oblivious to the mischievous glint in his eyes.

"What should we do now?" Yasmin asked Zachary and sighed heavily.

Before she went on the road, she had fortunately contacted her family beforehand to let them know that she was with Zachary, so that they wouldn't worry about her. It was evident that her mother was eager for their relationship to progress when she found out that she was with Zachary. Her family seemed more anxious to set her up with Zachary, so worrying about her would be the last thing on their minds.

Initially, Yasmin planned to have her dinner at the train station and then go home by train. Therefore, she wasn't able to get dinner at all. She was starving by the time she woke up from her nap.

When Zachary was about to inform Yasmin that they had to wait for someone to help them, her stomach growled loudly.

Her face flushed in embarrassment. To hide her awkwardness, she declared, "I'm starving! I haven't eaten dinner yet."

'She hasn't had dinner?' Zachary grimaced as he looked at Yasmin, who was rubbing her belly and pouting at him. He wondered if he should admit that his phone still had battery and offer to call someone for help. How could he admit he lied to her about that?

The two were rendered speechless, unsure what to do in this situation they found themselves in. It was silent in the car, the atmosphere was tense and uncertain.

Yasmin was still thinking of ways to get out of this mess. Only a few cars passed by them on the road. It wasn't a viable option for her to go out in the middle of the road and hail a car. They couldn't leave Zachary's luxury car behind. It seemed like they were now at the mercy of waiting for a kind-hearted person to aid them or for the traffic police to pass by them. Yasmin felt at ease as she was typically an easy-going person. She didn't realize being alone with a man in the car was a problem.

After letting out a heavy sigh, Yasmin glanced over to Zachary, who seemed lost in his thoughts. She then opened the door to go out and get some fresh air so she could gather her thoughts.

As Zachary contemplated whether to tell Yasmin the truth about his phone, she left the car. So he got out of the car too and follow after her.

“Foolish girl, are you hungry?” Zachary strode over to Yasmin’s side and looked up at the starry sky with her. They leaned against the hood of the car.

“Of course, I’m hungry, but what are we supposed to do?” Yasmin scowled at Zachary. “Also, I’m not a foolish girl.”

It was a trivial thing to say, but no one had ever spoken to Zachary that way. Much to his surprise, he wasn’t bothered by it at all. When he heard Yasmin protesting about the way he addressed her, and when he looked at the disapproving look on her face, it pleased him. “Why haven’t you eaten yet? If that doesn’t make you a foolish girl, then what are you?” Zachary asked in a serious voice as he struggled to rein in his laughter.