

Perfect Match: Irresistible Desire For You – Chapter 29

“Forgetting to eat was stupidity? What do you call forgetting to refuel your car when you’re about to go for a long drive?” Yasmin bristled at Zachary’s words and so, without meaning to, spoke her thoughts out loud. If his car hadn’t run out of gas, then she wouldn’t have been hungry for this long.

Zachary was quiet, having no valid response to Yasmin’s sharp retort. The timing for such thoughts might be off, but he found her straightforward character to be very much his style. Admittedly, he didn’t expect his car to run out of gas at that moment. To his defense, he only said those words because he wanted to liven up the atmosphere and cheer her up a little.

The night was particularly beautiful. The moon was hanging high in the sky, and a cool night breeze was blowing. Putting his hand behind his back, Zachary leaned against the car, and his gaze dropped from the moon to Yasmin. The soft light from the moon kissed along her pale cheek down her elegant neck. Under the moonlight, she looked like a fairy painting come to life—ethereal, otherworldly, and beautiful.

“You know, you actually look pretty when you’re not talking,” Zachary blurted out. However, as soon as the words were out of his mouth, he wished he could take them back. His manner of speaking usually got him in trouble with other people, and he knew that those words were not the way to compliment a woman’s looks. Maybe it was because he had spent a long time in Yasmin’s company and the fact that they got along well, Zachary spoke bluntly and felt no compulsion to curb his acerbic tongue.

Upon hearing the backhanded compliment from her companion, Yasmin drawled out, stressing every word, “Gee, thanks for the compliment.” In fact, Ashley and most of her friends and relatives had told her as much. Yasmin wasn’t exactly known for her tact. In other words, “she has a woman’s face and a man’s heart,” as the popular meme had said, so she didn’t mind Zachary’s comment at all.

At that moment, Zachary felt agitated in the face of Yasmin’s calm. If it were another woman, she would have lashed out in humiliated anger. After all, women all hoped to be seen as perfect in all aspects. It seemed like he knew less about his companion than he had originally thought. She was unaffected by the words which another woman would have considered a veiled insult, was not shy around him, and lacked artifice just like most men. Interesting!

“Dude, I’ll protect you from now on,” Zachary b.rashly declared when he snapped out of his reverie. He even sk!llfully slid an arm around Yasmin in side h.ug that a guy might give to his buddy. From now on, this charmingly artless woman would belong to him. Together, they would be the best partners in crime—or the best partners, period.

Yasmin frowned as Zachary started treating her like they were the best buddies. Really, he was starting to give her wh!plash with his personality changes. When they met that afternoon, he was still an elegant gentleman, but now, he was acting as b.rashly as a gangster. Was being mercurial a personality trait of homose.xuals?

Yasmin’s confused expression remained as she stared at Zachary, which made him uncomfortable. He knew that his beautiful companion wasn’t seducing him, but there was no need for her to stare at him so closely.

The moments ticked by as one of them stared at the other in confusion while the other pretended to be calm under such close scrutiny. Suddenly, this moment of awareness was interrupted by a bright beam of light through the windshield. They looked at the light source at the same time and saw an approaching traffic patrol car.

After a while, a burly, middle-aged policeman got out of the car and slowly approached them. “Hello! Do you folks need any help?” The job of traffic patrol officers was to deal with the highway accidents and help out stranded motorists whose vehicles were parked by the wayside due to lack of gas or other reasons. The man curiously stared at the good-looking couple beside the luxury car.

Zachary gave a rough overview of the situation. Then, the policeman towed the luxury car to the nearest gas station in a small village five kilometers away down the high-speed road.

After the tank was filled, Zachary and Yasmin thanked the traffic patrol officer and parked the car in front of a small restaurant that happened to be open at the time. It was nearly midnight, so they partook a hasty dinner and charged their phones for a few minutes. Once their phones had enough battery power, they both contacted their respective families to tell them about their situation and assured them of their safety.

By coincidence, both mothers said the exact same thing. “Oh, I’m glad you’re both safe. You can come back together tomorrow.” “The night is long—the

young couple should spend this time cultivating their relationship well and not let the beautiful night go to waste.' Their implication couldn't be clearer.