

Chapter 422 Captivated

Luke winked at Jasmine. She finally came to her senses. Her cheeks flushed as she quickly got off Luke. He was also trying to stand up. Jasmine was so flustered that she slipped.

"Ah!"

"Ouch!"

Her body pressed down on Luke once again. Hearing the muffled sound that escaped his mouth made Jasmine's heart skip a beat. Her eyes fell on Luke, whose face was grimacing in pain.

Jasmine felt guilty. She was about to apologize when she heard Luke groan and say, "Miss, I know you might've fallen in love with me, but can you not do this again?"

Jasmine's jaw slightly dropped. 'The audacity of this guy!' Her guilt immediately dissipated. "Fallen in love with you? Your narcissism is unbearable! I'll never fall in love with you even if you're the last man on earth!" She quickly got up to her feet and dusted herself off.

Luke followed suit, leaning against the wall with his hands. "What do you mean by that? What's wrong with me? Lots of girls want to date me!"

"That's because they are blind!" Jasmine snapped back.

"Damn it! Can't you see I have a handsome face and a chiseled body?"

"Huh? You look like you are almost forty!"

Luke began growling like an enraged dog. "Damn it! How dare you insult me like this?!" He would no longer tolerate such disrespect.

Promptly, Luke rolled up his sleeves. He was intent on arguing with her.

Jasmine took a step back and watched his behavior with vigilant eyes.

"What are you going to do? Are you going to hit me?"

"What?!" Luke's face darkened. "What are you talking about? I don't hit women!"

"Then what are you doing?"

"I'm about to tell you some facts! I just turned twenty-nine this year!"

Jasmine chuckled.

Luke growled once again. "What are you laughing at?!"

"At you, you shameless man!"

"What?! You're the one who pounced on me, and I haven't said anything. I'm the victim here. How dare you call me shameless?"

Jasmine's face turned red again. Although she did feel guilty for what had happened, she was on a roll with her words and there was nothing that could stop her momentum. She placed her hands on her hips and shouted, "If you hadn't pushed the door so hard, then I would've never fallen. And if I hadn't fallen, then I would've never pounced on you!"

A sly smile formed on Luke's lips. "So you admit that you pounced on me?"

"What are you—"

"It's okay. No need to say anything else. I understand."

Jasmine looked perplexed. "Understand what?"

Luke forced her into a corner. He stretched out his arms and trapped her against the wall. "Just say it. You're captivated by me. You can admit it. Don't worry, I won't laugh at you."

Jasmine wanted to say something but no words came out of her mouth. She gritted her teeth and cursed herself in silence. "I swear, this man is definitely the most shameless man I've ever seen! I'm captivated by him? Please!" She pretended to retch.

Luke's face darkened. "What does that mean?"

Jasmine stared daggers at him.

"Hey, you!" Luke cursed.

When Wendy saw no signs that Luke was going to stop, she ran to them and intervened. "Luke, what are you doing? You're scaring Jasmine!"

Luke raised his eyebrows and looked at Jasmine. He was so close to her that she could feel the warmth of her breath. "Your name is

Jasmine?"

Wendy rolled her eyes and tried to distance herself as far from him as possible. "It has nothing to do with you!"

Luke gnashed his teeth. "This woman is like a firecracker!"

They were so close that their bodies were almost touching. Luke observed her closely. Jasmine was a petite girl. Her hair was long and black, and she was wearing a dark buttoned-up sweater, which served as a stark contrast to her fair skin. Her features looked refined. She had a high nose and pink lips.

He was too busy arguing with her that only now did he realize how pretty Jasmine was. But not as pretty as him.

"Luke! You're scaring Jasmine. Let her go, now!" Wendy shouted again.

Luke curled his lips. "For my future sister-in-law's sake, I'll let you go today."

'Future sister-in-law?' Jasmine was surprised. "You are Ryan's brother?"

"Yeah," he replied.

Jasmine sneered. "And here I thought brothers have a lot in common!"

"This woman really needs to learn a lesson!" Luke thought. But before he could, she ducked underneath his arms and escaped from him.

She ran away from him as quickly as possible as though he was a monster on her heels. She headed straight to the corner of the living room.

Luke could do nothing except grit his teeth. He walked to the sofa and sat next to Ryan. His eyes were still fixed on Jasmine. "Wendy, who's that girl?"

"She's my assistant." When she saw the aggrieved look on Luke's face, Wendy rolled her eyes at him. "Luke, you're almost thirty years old! Do you really want to argue with a girl?"

Luke snorted.

"I'm warning you: Jasmine's not only my assistant, but a dear friend as well. If you ever make her angry, you'll be facing me."

Luke's face darkened. "Wendy, whose side are you on?"

"I am a woman. Of course I'm on Jasmine's side!"

Without any support from Wendy, Luke shifted his attention to Ryan.

"Ryan!"

Ryan moved closer to Wendy and away from Luke. His attitude was clear.

Luke couldn't believe it. 'Damn it! I'm your brother! How can you abandon me over your future wife?!' It was too much for Luke. He felt so alone here.

Ryan stared at him point blank. Once Luke had calmed down, he asked him, "Why are you here?"

"Why am I here?" Luke flared up in rage. "I saw you in a hurry to leave the company this morning. When I asked you why you were in such a hurry, you told me you were going home. I thought something bad must've happened, so I drove and chased you. But when I got out of the garage, you were no longer in sight. I was afraid that something might've happened. So I headed home as fast as I could."

"And did you go back to our parents'?" Ryan asked.

This only further enraged Luke. "Ryan! When you said you were going home, I thought you were going back to our parents'."

Sitting on the sofa, Wendy watched their exchange with a stunned expression.

'Does Ryan think of this place as his home?' A warm feeling began to swell in her heart.

The two looked at each other, both swimming in affection.

Luke kept quiet as he watched them. He couldn't help but feel a tinge of jealousy.

"Ryan..."

"What?"

"I just want to remind you that Mom seemed to be in a really bad mood when I got home earlier today."

Ryan scoffed. 'Of course she is. She has lost so much money today for nothing.'

