

Chapter 425 Butterfly

Slamming her fist down on the table, Jasmine quickly stood up. "Don't assume that I'm afraid of you just because you're my boss. Plain? How dare you! You should look at the mirror first before you say something like that. You know what, you don't look terrific yourself."

Now, Jasmine was more like the tough girl Luke met in the morning. He didn't get mad at her for defending herself. Raising one eyebrow, he was about to speak up. However, Jasmine cut her off.

"No wonder you still don't have a girlfriend even though you're already twenty-nine. If you weren't this rich, no woman would even want to lay eyes on you."

"Jasmine!" Luke growled, gritting his teeth.

"Shut up! Who are you to call me Jasmine? Are we even close?"

Luke's patience reached its limits. "What an unreasonable woman!"

"Do you have a problem with women? Do you look down on us?"

"I..."

Reaching over, Jasmine picked up a piece of meat and stuffed it into Luke's mouth. "Shut up!"

Luke wanted to say something but he couldn't. The meat in his mouth was mouthwatering. He couldn't help chewing it. When he swallowed the meat, his anger slowly faded away.

As the saying went, "Gifts blind eyes." He decided to let it go because the food she cooked was so delicious.

Luke took some more pieces of meat and ate. "Gentlemen don't argue with women," he mumbled.

On the far side of the table, Wendy and Ryan watched the two banter. They looked at each other and couldn't help laughing.

Luke had always been eloquent, but today he seemed outmatched. It was rare to see someone who could outwit him.

After dinner, Wendy offered to clean the table.

"Let me do it," Jasmine said, stopping her.

"No, I can't let you wash the dishes after you cooked. Besides, you've been busy all afternoon. You should rest early," Wendy insisted.

"But—"

"You are my assistant, not my maid. I'll take care of it, okay?" Wendy said.

For an artist like Wendy, the company usually provided her with an apartment, a driver, an assistant to help her with work, and lastly a maid to help her take care of her daily life. It was also to protect the privacy of the artists.

But Roger knew Wendy well. He knew that she didn't like being taken care of by others, so he refused the maid that the company arranged for her.

After picking up the bowls and dishes, Wendy went to the kitchen to wash them.

Jasmine was surprised. Before she could react, she saw Ryan rolling up his sleeves. He gathered the rest of the plates and followed Wendy to the kitchen. It was a totally unexpected sight.

Jasmine didn't know precisely how to react. Puzzled, she rubbed her eyes in disbelief. After all, Ryan was her boss. He was the CEO of Oliver Group. He was the richest man in the country. Not only that, he was also powerful and influential. And there he was, doing household chores. He seemed to be quite good at it too.

Jasmine cautiously glanced at the people in the living room. They looked calm as if it wasn't a peculiar sight at all. She wondered why they weren't surprised. Then she realized that it only meant one thing. It meant that he did it often.

Ryan was a man who had an almost regal air of detachment. And yet now, he seemed so accessible. He was just another person like everyone else.

"Hey, what are you looking at?"

While she was still in a daze, someone bumped her arm. She turned around and saw Luke squinting at her with a smile.

"What a rascal!" Jasmine glared at him before turning around and leaving.

Following her, Luke whispered into her ear, "Hey. I saw you looking at my brother just now."

Jasmine ignored him and just kept on walking.

"Do you have a crush on my brother? I have to warn you that my brother only likes Wendy. Don't even try to seduce him!"

Jasmine's face turned red with anger. All of a sudden, she turned around to face him. Walking behind her, Luke didn't expect her to stop walking abruptly. He nearly bumped into her.

"Damn it. Why did you stop all of a sudden? I almost tripped!"

Clenching her fists, Jasmine glared at Luke and said, "I'm warning you. Stop talking nonsense."

"I'm just telling the truth. You were looking at my brother just now."

"Damn it! That doesn't mean I like him, okay? Here, I'm looking at you right now. Does that mean that I like you too? You're ridiculous."

Jasmine wondered how there could be a person as annoying as Luke.

He and Ryan were brothers. Ryan was quiet and reserved, but Luke was pesky and irritating.

If he weren't the boss, Jasmine would have gagged his mouth with a piece of rag. All she could do was stare at him angrily.

"Damn! Why are you staring at me like that? Do you like me?" Amused, Luke just couldn't keep his mouth shut.

Taking a deep breath, Jasmine did her best to suppress her anger. She turned around and left, not wanting to talk with him anymore.

Watching her, Luke burst into laughter.

She was so interesting to him. When she got mad, her face and eyes

turned red. Despite how furious she was, there was nothing she could do to him.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Luke quickly caught up to her. "Hey, are you mad at me?"

"Huh?"

"Pepper!" He gave her a nickname.

"Stop calling me that!" Jasmine turned around angrily. "I have a name!"

"Oh, don't be so serious. It's just a nickname!"

Jasmine was furious. When she was about to scold him, an idea came to her mind all of a sudden. "You're right. It's just a nickname."

"That's right!"

"Butterfly!"

Luke was dumbfounded. "What?"

Jasmine smiled. "Didn't you say that it's just a nickname? We shouldn't take them seriously. I thought your name was too ordinary to match your personality, so I gave you a new one. Butterfly, how do you like it? I think it sounds good. It matches your temperament well."

Luke's mouth twitched. "What the hell did she mean by that?" he wondered. Clearly, she was making fun of him. However, he had just told her not to take nicknames seriously. If he made her stop this time, he would be eating his words.

Soon, Jasmine reached the door to the room.

There were three bedrooms in the apartment, one for Wendy and two for the children. When Jasmine moved in, Wendy had planned to sleep with Precious so that Jasmine could have used Precious' room.

But Jasmine disagreed. She initially insisted on living in the small study on the second floor. It was too small and a bit too dark. Wendy didn't want her to sleep in such a small room, so they had to find a compromise.

There was a storage room downstairs which was more than ten square meters big. Wendy cleared the room so Jasmine could live there.

Jasmine put her hand on the doorknob and was about to enter the room. Luke caught up to her just in time. "Hey! What time is it now? Are you going to bed already? We should chat more," he said.

"Fuck off!"

"Wow! Are you going to sleep right after the meal? You'll get fat in no time!" Luke chuckled.

Jasmine was so mad that her whole body trembled. After opening the door, she looked at him and said, "Fuck you! It's none of your business whether I get fat or not!" After saying those words, she slammed the door on Luke's face.

