

Chapter 426 Listen To Wendy

Because Luke's face was so close to the door, his nose bumped into it when it closed.

"Ah!" The excruciating pain made him cry. He covered his nose and cursed, "Damn it! You should be grateful that my nose is real, or else..."

His one hand rubbed his nose, while the other knocked on the door. "Woman, come out!"

However, there was no response.

When he turned the doorknob, Luke found out that the door was locked from the inside.

"Damn it!" Luke tried to open it several times, but he couldn't. So he gritted his teeth and turned around. "Wait here," he said. After that, Luke rushed to the kitchen.

"Wendy! Wendy!"

"What?" Wendy was washing the dishes, while Ryan was drying the ones she was done cleaning with a cloth. They worked together without saying anything to each other.

Luke's annoying voice broke the warm atmosphere in the kitchen. Standing at the door, he began to complain. "Look at what Jasmine did to me!"

When Wendy turned around and saw how he looked like, she almost burst into laughter.

The reason why she wanted to laugh was that Luke's nose was red, like a clown's. "Take a look at yourself."

Of course, Luke knew what Wendy meant. He immediately covered his

nose and said, "Wendy, where is the spare key to Jasmine's room? Give it to me now."

"What are you going to do?"

"Haven't you seen my nose? I will not let her get away from this!"

Wendy wouldn't give him the key. After she washed the last bowl, she washed her hands with hand sanitizer. Beside her, Ryan handed her a clean towel.

Wendy wiped her hands with the towel and looked at Luke. "Come on! You are a grown man. Why do you have to be so petty? Besides, it's you who started the fight."

Luke couldn't believe what he just heard. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Wendy, aren't you my sister-in-law? You are supposed to be on my side!"

"What are you talking about?" What Luke called her made Wendy blush, but she still didn't want to help him.

Helpless, Luke turned to his brother. He did his best to look aggrieved and said, "Ryan..."

To his dismay, Ryan just looked at Wendy dotingly and replied, "Listen to Wendy."

"What? Even my own brother doesn't want to help me! Is there anyone in the world who sympathizes with me?" Watching the two stare at each other affectionately, Luke shook his head. Then, he walked away to find Raymond.

'Humph! Ray probably know where the key is.'

However, when he came to Raymond and asked for the spare key to Jasmine's room, the child, who was playing with his iPad, looked up to Luke with disappointment in his eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Luke asked.

"Uncle Luke, Mommy said that men shouldn't be petty."

The little guy's words left Luke dumbfounded. Needless to say, he couldn't expect Raymond to help him either. The thought of it made Luke angry. With a gloomy face, he went to the living room and sat on the sofa.

Beside him on the sofa was Precious, who was watching TV. She threw herself into Luke's arms and touched the tip of his nose with concern. "Uncle Luke, does it hurt?"

This plain question was enough to send warmth into Luke's heart. 'See? Precious is so different from all of you guys.' At least, his little princess cared about him.

Luke sniffed and answered, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

"Really?"

"Really!"

Then, Precious pinched his nose.

"Ouch!"

Precious blinked her eyes innocently and said, "Uncle Luke, didn't you say that it doesn't hurt anymore?"

What else could Luke say? No words came out from his mouth. A sense of desperation rose in his heart. Now, he finally understood that the whole family were on Jasmine's side. But she just moved in. How could they be on her side?

Luke felt a very strong sense of crisis. It couldn't go on like this. He had to find a way to get Jasmine out of here. Sooner or later, he would be able to drive her away.

Another day passed in the blink of an eye.

A week had passed since the New Year.

Wendy was scheduled to shoot a commercial. The shoot will start at ten o'clock this morning.

It wasn't snowing anymore. Wendy had to go back to work, but the kids' classes hadn't resumed yet. She didn't want to leave them by themselves, so she asked Ryan to look after them.

As a businessman, Ryan was also very busy, which meant he couldn't stay at home for the whole day. The solution he thought of was bringing the kids to the office with him.

"Great!" Afraid that Raymond would refuse to join them, Precious quickly told him, "Ray! Ray! There are a lot of delicious snacks in the shop near Daddy's company. If you want, I'll show you."

Based on the frown on Raymond's face, he obviously didn't want to go.

"Ray! Ray! Please? I haven't gone out for a long time."

In light of the snowfall since New Year, they decided to stay at home for the past few days. Looking at Precious' pleading eyes, Raymond had no choice but to agree without a hint of expression on his face.

"Yes! Ray, you are the best."

That was how the matter was settled.

Ryan and Luke took the two kids with them to the office. Wendy and Jasmine, on the other hand, got in another car and left.

Soon, the Maybach was on the road. The road was slippery because of the snow, so Luke had to drive slowly.

Ryan sat in the passenger seat, while Raymond and Precious were at the back. The two kids were chatting, but Raymond appeared to be a little distracted.

"Ray, what's wrong?"

While Precious was talking, Ray's eyes were focused on the scenery outside the car window.

"Ray?"

Ray ignored Precious and squinted at the two adults in the front row.

How dare you!"

"What?" Stunned, Luke glanced at Raymond through the rearview mirror.

"Ray, what are you talking about?"

"You live in the Purple Garden, right?" It was a question, but he sounded affirmative when he asked.

His intelligence rendered Luke speechless. 'Damn it!' With wide eyes, Luke subconsciously looked at Ryan and quickly swore, "Ryan, I swear I didn't tell him!"

Raymond sneered.

Ryan looked back at him. Only Luke, Wendy, and Jeffrey knew that he lived in the Purple Garden, not even Precious knew about it. It couldn't be Luke or Wendy, and Jeffrey had been busy recently. So Raymond guessed it himself.

Raising his eyebrows, Ryan asked, "How did you find out?"

Raymond answered with a snort, "You don't only live in the Purple Garden, but you also live in the same building as us!"

"Oh?"

"The road is covered with snow. But when you came to our place this morning, your shoes were dry!"



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