

Limited Marriage VS Unlimited Love Chapter 12

Chapter 12 It Is Easy To Get In But Hard To Get Out

“Help me settle the unfinished business from last night.”

Huo Lichen spoke indifferently, but his tone exhibited an unquestionable determination.

As expected, Yan Wan couldn't get away from this after all.

She glimpsed at Huo Lichen and said determinedly, “I'll hand in the work on time tomorrow, Mr. Huo.”

After that, Yan Wan dared not glance at Huo Lichen and packed her belongings speedily.

“I'll get off work first. See you tomorrow.”

Yan Wan was afraid to stay in the same place with him, so she dashed out of the office while holding her bag.

Yan Wan was met with a sudden downpour after leaving the office. A squall of driving rain hit her violently, and she was shivering in the cold. Then she took a glance outside, but there was no taxi at all.

Yan Wan looked at the rain pelting down in front of her after a slight hesitation, then gritted her teeth and mustered up the courage to rush into the rain.

Suddenly, a limited edition Lamborghini stopped in front of her just when she was about to dash off, and she saw the handsome face of Huo Lichen after the rear window was lowered.

“Get in,” he said while looking at her.

It would be perfect for hitching a lift in this weather under normal circumstances, but Yan Wan stood rooted to the ground and struggled to decide because she dared not get into Huo Lichen's car.

He pursed his lips and looked at her with a pair of menacing eyes. “Am I that scary?”

“No,” Yan Wan quickly denied. She wouldn't admit that even if it were true.

After a moment of hesitation, she walked toward his car, “Thanks.”

The car seat became wet because Yan Wan was drenched, and her face blushed in embarrassment. So she tried her best to lean against the door and said, "Do you have a tissue?"

Huo Lichen was sitting at the other end. His towering height made the car seem small in comparison.

He took a clean handkerchief and tossed it at Yan Wan.

"Thank you," Yan Wan hurriedly took it and wiped the wet seat.

Huo Lichen frowned upon seeing her actions and passed her another handkerchief.

He ordered with a deep voice, "Clean yourself as well."

Yan Wan was embarrassed for causing so much trouble while hitching a ride with him.

She shook her head to refuse, "There's no need. I'll get off at the train station."

Huo Lichen leaned toward Yan Wan and placed a handkerchief on her forehead. His actions did not allow her any chance to refuse.

"Do you want me to do it for you?"

Yan Wan had a fright and clung closely to the door. Staring at the man before her, she panickily said, "I-I'll do it myself."

She reached out for the handkerchief but accidentally grabbed Huo Lichen's hand instead.

His hand is silky smooth and warm. It was oddly comfortable to touch.

Yan Wan quickly stopped her imagination from running wild and retracted her hand.

Huo Lichen's eyes darkened as he stared straight at Yan Wan with a complex gaze.

Her fingers were cold to the touch but gave him an electrifying sensation. He experienced a strange palpitation as a result.

Yan Wan felt uncomfortable being stared at and turned her head to face the window.

She saw the train station whiz past and hurriedly said, "Mr. Wei, please pull over. I'll get off here."

"Carry on driving," Huo Lichen curtly refused Yan Wan's request. He had not intended to let her get off from the car.

