## Limited Marriage VS Unlimited Love Chapter 19

## Chapter 19 What Did He Mean

In the washroom, Yan Wan sat in a stall on top of the toilet seat cover. She rubbed her arms to keep herself warm every now and then.

The drop in temperature at night added to the coldness of the washroom.

"Achoo!" She sneezed involuntarily.

She had just recovered from her cold, but she would likely catch it again after being stuck here the entire night.

Yan Wan was at a loss. She could not find a way out, so she slowly dozed off in the stall.

Bang! Bang!

There were knocks from the direction of the door.

Yan Wan's eyes lit up, and she saw a glimmer of hope. She quickly exited the stall.

"Is there anyone? I'm stuck inside. Help me open the door."

The person outside seemed to have heard her and stopped knocking. Wham! There was a sound of something getting dislodged from the door. In a split second, the door was pushed open.

Yan Wan was over the moon. Someone finally came to save me! I don't have to stay here the whole night.

'Thanks…"

Before she could finish, she stared in shock at the man by the door.

"Mr. Huo?"

Yan Wan had not expected Huo Lichen to be the one saving her. She thought it would be a security guard on patrol.

Huo Lichen was panting. It seemed like he had rushed here and had yet to catch his breath.

His gaze fell on Yan Wan. Her normally rosy cheeks were abnormally pale, and she was shivering due to the cold.

With narrowed eyes, Huo Lichen took off his jacket and placed it over her shoulders.

There was residual warmth in his jacket, and it melted the iciness of her skin instantly.

She was startled by the sudden turn of events.

During the meeting, he had not taken a single glance at her, and treated her like a stranger. Why did he do this now?

When Huo Lichen saw that she was rooted to the ground, he asked, "Can you move?"

"Yes." Yan Wan regained her composure and nodded before walking out.

Huo Lichen stared grimly at Yan Wan's petite figure.

This woman had a weak constitution. She looked like she had been here for a while, so she might fall sick again.

He took out his phone and made a call. "Qin Chu, wait for me at Seine Villa."

After exiting the washroom, Yan Wan noticed that it was quiet in the office. All the workers had left, and there was not a single person in sight.

However, there were still guards on duty in the lobby.

Yan Wan and Huo Lichen took the same lift downstairs, and as they were approaching the ground floor, Yan Wan took off the warm jacket and politely returned it to Huo Lichen. "Thanks, Mr. Huo."

Huo Lichen did not take it, and he was noticeably displeased.

'There's no need to return this to me. Wear it home."

"There are guards in the lobby. It would be bad if they saw me wearing your jacket," Yan Wan explained.

However, Huo Lichen was unhappy with this explanation.

He glared at her with hostility. "Is it so disgraceful to be acquainted with me?"

"No. That wasn't what I meant."

"Then tell me, what do you mean?" Huo Lichen suddenly closed in on Yan Wan, and his towering figure looked especially large in the confined spaces of the lift. It intimidated her as though he was an unconquerable mountain.

## He was dangerously close to her right then.

Yan Wan retreated instinctively, and her heart was racing.

Did I say something wrong? I seem to have offended him.

She averted her gaze frantically, and the moment the lift door opened, she reminded him, "Mr. Huo, we've arrived.

Huo Lichen stared into Yan Wan's eyes with no intention of moving.

Tap tap tap.

When the security guards heard the lift opening, they walked over to have a look.