

Limited Marriage VS Unlimited Love Chapter 29

Chapter 29 Are You Worried About Me

“In love? She had never loved me.”

The corner of Mu Ziyi’s mouth turned up in a sarcastic smile as if he had resigned himself to his fate.

“She planned everything out and approached me on purpose. It was when we got engaged three months ago that I learned she was only after my money.”

Yan Wan was surprised. “Could there be a misunderstanding? She doesn’t look like this kind of person.”

“I guess she managed to fool you too, like how she fooled me.”

Feeling disappointed, Mu Ziyi said, “So sorry about what happened today. You might need to go home on your own.”

“Don’t worry about it. Go home and take a good rest.”

Yan Wan was concerned about Mu Ziyi, but she did not know how to console him.

As an outsider, she was well aware that she had no right to judge or say anything.

After arriving at the office the next day, Yan Wan went to the design department to organize the works she had produced last year alongside her portfolio when she was still a student.

Though her overall resume was less than impressive, she was no doubt a skillful designer.

This time, three designers from the company were allowed to compete in the Ovi Top Designer Competition. She must think of a way to convince Huo Lichen to give her a chance.

Yan Wan carried all the files and left the design department. As she was making her way to the office, she thought of how she would approach Huo Lichen.

By the time she arrived, she was shocked to see people gathered outside the president’s office, all looking nervous and wary.

Yet, the handsome man behind the desk had a deadpan expression as if he was about to give these people a hard time.

He started tossing files one after another and said in a cold tone, "Go and settle your last salary payment at the finance department."

A middle-aged man's face turned pale, and he said in a shivering voice, "Mr. Huo, please give me another chance. I will try my best to do well in this project."

"Get out." Huo Lichen responded with great annoyance. He was done with this group of people.

Filled with absolute despair, the middle-aged man could no longer speak properly. He picked up the files from the floor and left the office.

Why is he firing people so early in the morning?

Yan Wan was taken aback by his move, and she could feel the tension in the office.

The hostile atmosphere had kept her on her toes. She grabbed onto her files and quietly made her way back to her desk.

Huo Lichen took a sidelong glance at Yan Wan and was pissed off by her decorous behavior.

She had no issues chatting or joking with other men but would always appear reserved in front of him.

"Redo."

He tossed a few more files onto the floor.

A few of them scrambled to pick the files from the floor, and no one dared to make a single noise.

Fear and despair had engulfed the entire office the whole morning.

They hoped to get in his good books, but none of their projects met his expectations. Huo Lichen outright rejected all of their projects, and he even fired some of them on the spot!

Worry was written all over their faces because their career in the company was hanging by a thread.

At noon, there were still some people awaiting Huo Lichen's reprimand in the office. Yan Wan decided to sneak out for lunch just like how she came in this morning.

The minute Huo Lichen noticed her suspicious movement, the murderous look on his face became more apparent.

The sudden change of his expression further terrorized the remaining people in the office.

Yan Wan decided to have her lunch at the cafeteria.

Just when she was about to sit down at a table, someone approached and sat in front of her.

The handsome-looking Mu Ziyi looked at her with a pleasant smile.

“Can I join you?”

“Sure.”

Yan Wan was relieved to see he had returned to his normal self.

Though it was just ordinary cafeteria food, Mu Ziyi enjoyed his meal gracefully nonetheless. It was a pleasant sight to behold.

He said, “So how is it? Did you manage to secure a spot in the Ovi Top Designer Competition?”

Mu Ziyi knew about this when he helped her organize her files in the morning.

Yan Wan bit her chopsticks and said in disappointment, “Nope. The president is not in a good mood, and he vented his frustration on so many people this morning.”

Approaching him under these circumstances would be suicidal.

“I’ve heard about it. The atmosphere in the office freaked everyone out. But do you know they will be releasing the name list of the selected candidates for the Ovi Top Designer Competition by this afternoon?”

“Seriously? This afternoon? There goes my only hope.” Yan Wan suddenly lost all her appetite.

She had waited for an opportunity to compete in the Ovi Top Designer Competition her whole life. Since childhood, she had dreamt of showcasing her masterpieces in this competition and becoming a renowned designer.

The only problem with the Ovi Top Designer Competition was it was a triennial competition. Once she missed this opportunity, she would need to wait for another three years. This also meant she would still be a nobody for the next three years.

“Perhaps you can think of ways to cheer the president up?” Mu Ziyi suggested.

Does that mean I have to please him?

Yan Wan paused for a moment, and her eyes suddenly glistened with hope.

Since Huo Lichen had been treating her quite well, it might be possible for him to give her a chance if she tried to lift his spirits.

“Thanks, Ziyi. I’m going off now. Enjoy your meal.”

Yan Wan went to buy the most expensive dishes in the cafeteria and brought them back to the president’s office.

Before she left, there were still several people in the office, which also meant Huo Lichen had yet to take his lunch. Packing him a nice meal, she thought, could probably gain his favor.

At the same time, Wei Qi went into the president’s office with a cart. On top of it, there were a few exquisite dishes prepared by the most skillful chefs.

He parked the cart beside Huo Lichen and said, “Time for your lunch, sir.”

The lunch came at the right time, and the people in his office thought they could finally take a breather.

They desperately wanted to escape from this stressful place.

“Later.”

But Huo Lichen neither moved nor took a glance at the food on the cart.

With a deadpan expression, he continued to flip through a file. The more he read, the more agitated he became.

I must teach them a lesson.

Once again, these people plunged into despair, not knowing when their big boss would burst with rage again.

Wei Qi sympathized with them. He believed that the president’s behavior today might not have anything to do with the quality of their projects. He was probably not in a good mood and deliberately took it out on these poor people.

He whispered a little prayer for them in his heart and wheeled his cart to the side.

At this moment, someone else gently pushed the door open and entered his office.

Yan Wan walked in with a packet of food. She could not help but take a glance at the same group of people standing at the side before turning her attention to Huo Lichen, who had remained in his original sitting position since this morning.

I'm pretty sure he has not taken his lunch.

With an affable smile, Yan Wan walked past the people and stood next to Huo Lichen, who was still seated by his desk.

Huo Lichen, who was going through a file, paused for a second.

Yan Wan felt utterly embarrassed to do this in front of so many glum-faced people, but for the sake of the competition, she put on a brave face and smiled, "Sir, I've packed lunch for you. You should eat if you're hungry. Work can wait."

A look of surprise crawled up Huo Lichen's face as he did not expect that from Yan Wan.

He lifted his head and looked at her, "Are you concerned about me?"

This straightforward question was not one that Yan Wan could easily answer, and she instantly felt awkward.

How am I supposed to answer him in front of so many people?