

Limited Marriage VS Unlimited Love Chapter 23

Chapter 23 No Need To Distance Yourself From Me

Yan Wan felt the crushing pressure just from the thought alone. This man seemed as distant as a god and did not even help out his close friend, Qin Chu. Surely he would not help her...

What was more, it had to be a French kiss.

Yan Wan was conflicted as she said embarrassedly, "This is too much to handle. Can I have a reroll?"

"No way. I threw my reputation away earlier to confess to a man," Qin Chu declined instantly.

"But..."

Yan Wan was about to continue, but Qin Chu started to scrutinize her in doubt, "Sister-in-law, why are you so shy? Have you never kissed Lichen before?"

Yan Wan fell silent with a guilty conscience.

She was only Huo Lichen's fiancée in name. She had to cooperate with him and act like they were a loving couple. She did not dare to answer this question as that would suggest that they were not close to each other.

Yan Wan was flustered and turned to Huo Lichen for help, "Mr. Huo, help me."

Huo Lichen watched her scarlet face and his expression darkened.

"Alright," he replied with a deep voice.

Following which he placed a large palm behind her head and kissed her.

"Mm!" Yan Wan was stunned as she felt a cooling and soft sensation between her lips. Her eyes widened as she stared at the man's face, which was magnified due to the close distance.

I only wanted him to help me change my punishment, but he-he actually kissed me? In front of so many people!

Her heart was beating out of her chest. She tried to push him away, but his hand was firm and she could not escape.

His kiss was deep and romantic.

Yan Wan felt her head spinning and she could not hear the outside world. She only felt her body going limp.

After what seemed like forever, the man finally released her.

Yan Wan's face flushed red and she lowered her head in embarrassment.

Qin Chu clutched his heart and teased, "How romantic. You're killing the single guys here."

Yan Wan became even more flustered and wanted to hide somewhere.

Huo Lichen looked up and asked calmly, "Enough talk, are you guys continuing?"

"Of course," Qin Chu pushed the dice to Yan Wan, worried that Huo Lichen would take her away.

He winked at Yan Wan, "Do your best, sister-in-law."

Yan Wan was burning with shame.

She picked up the dice in trepidation. After the previous round, she did not dare to throw it anymore.

Huo Lichen seemed to read her thoughts and whispered into her ear, "Don't worry, I'll be here for you."

His voice was deep and suggestive, and Yan Wan's heart skipped a beat.

Her face was still burning, but she felt more at ease now.

At two in the morning, they had finally gotten tired and drunk and were about to leave.

Yan Wan had just picked up her handbag when Qin Chu appeared in front of her, "Sister-in-law, Lichen is drunk and can't drive. Why don't you send him home? The rest of us are tipsy as well and can't do it."

"Me?" Yan Wan was shocked and looked at the man still sitting in a corner. He had drunk quite a bit today and even drank on her behalf for the punishment games as well.

He did not look like he was feeling well and was resting on the couch with his eyes closed.

She felt bad about it and hesitated, "What about Wei Qi? Isn't he Huo Lichen's driver as well?"

“Wei Qi is off duty. Look at the time,” Qin Chu stated plainly.

Yan Wan thought it made sense and glanced at Gu Zifei.

Her cheeks were red. She smiled drunkenly when she saw Yan Wan glance in her direction, “My dad sent a chauffeur to pick me up, so don’t worry. Just send Mr. Huo back.”

Yan Wan did not have anything else to worry about and turned to face the man beside her.

She called out softly, “Mr. Huo, it’s time to leave. I’ll send you back.”

Under the dim lighting, Huo Lichen’s features seemed to be more profound and handsome.

He opened his eyes and stared meaningfully at Qin Chu.

As though guilty, Qin Chu rubbed his nose uneasily.

Huo Lichen did not say anything and got up. He headed outside the bar.

His footsteps were steady, and his back was as straight as ever.

Looks like he’s not that drunk. I only have to send him home then. That will save me a lot of trouble.

Yan Wan grabbed her belongings and hurried after him.

Once Huo Lichen left, Qin Chu slumped onto the couch with a wicked grin.

Gu Zifei turned around and exposed him, “I heard you call Wei Qi earlier and instruct him to go home.”

Qin Chu was startled.

After a moment, he smiled at Gu Zifei and said, “If I’m not wrong, your chauffeur isn’t here either.”

“We’re not much different after all. I’ll be taking my leave. See ya,” Gu Zifei headed toward the exit but did not seem steady on her feet.

Qin Chu grabbed his jacket and rushed forward, “I’ll give you a lift.

Yan Wan drove to the Seine Villa in Huo Lichen’s car.

She got off the car, but Huo Lichen did not get off. She could only walk to the front seat and ask, "What's wrong? Are you feeling dizzy?"

"Yes, I am." Huo Chen looked at Yan Wan with unclear intentions in his eyes.

Yan Wan hesitated, "Shall I help you up?"

"Sure."

Yan Wan was stunned. I only asked out of courtesy, but he agreed so quickly. He must be really feeling uncomfortable.

Without a second thought, Yan Wan opened the car door and carefully supported Huo Lichen up.

He placed his arm over her shoulder and rested his weight on her body. Yan Wan could barely manage.

It looked more like he was hugging her intimately.

Yan Wan's face flushed and she felt uncomfortable. She kept telling herself not to overthink it, and that she was just helping up a drunken man.

When she got to the gate, she saw the electronic lock and told him, "Mr. Huo, please open the door."

Huo Lichen scanned his fingerprint and the door unlocked.

Yan Wan was about to open the door when Huo Lichen pressed her finger on the scanner as well.

The scanner's automated voice said, "Fingerprint authorized successfully."

"Why did you scan my fingerprint as well?" Yan Wan was bewildered.

Huo Lichen acted like it was the natural thing to do, "You'll need it in the future."

I'll need it? Why would I need it for? Unless I'll be coming here often...

Yan Wan's heart skipped a beat as she thought of this. Her mind was thrown into disarray.

She did not dare think too much into it and opened the door. Then, she released Huo Lichen.

“Mr. Huo, I’ll be taking my leave. Have a good rest,” she mumbled courteously and turned to leave.

Huo Lichen’s gaze darkened as he grabbed her wrist.

He stared at her with a profound gaze, “Yan Wan, you don’t have to distance yourself from me in the future.”

Yan Wan was shocked. What does he mean by that?

Huo Lichen’s melancholy gaze seemed to have the power to suck her in. Yan Wan’s heart raced.

She hastily explained, “I-I wasn’t trying to.”

“Oh?” Huo Lichen peered into her eyes; his gaze full of disbelief.

His large body leaned forward as his handsome face closed in on her.