

## Limited Marriage VS Unlimited Love Chapter 24

### Chapter 24 Uncontrollable Flames

The fragrance of alcohol entered her nostrils.

Huo Lichen was too close to her and Yan Wan tensed up. Her face burned as she said, "Mr. Huo, you're drunk."

"You know I'm not drunk. Remember what I told you." His voice was hoarse, and every word seemed serious.

Yan Wan's heart trembled violently. She did not dare think too much about what he meant.

After all, he was Huo Lichen. During their first meeting, they had agreed on when they would cancel their engagement. Furthermore, he knew what had happened to her that night.

Huo Lichen did not force himself upon Yan Wan after seeing her tense expression. He tugged at her hand and headed toward the door.

Yan Wan stiffened and retracted her hand, "It's late. I should get going."

It was really late, and she did not dare to stay alone with him at his place.

She turned to leave, but it was raining outside. It looked like the rain would only get heavier.

It was impossible to get a cab around the villa, and even if she called for one, she would have to walk to the gate, which was a considerable distance on foot.

She hesitated, and stared Huo Lichen awkwardly, "Mr. Huo, may I borrow an umbrella?"

Huo Lichen did not move but said sternly, "You'll be sleeping here tonight."

Huh?

Yan Wan froze in shock and hurriedly refused, "No, that wouldn't be appropriate."

"You're my fiancée. What's so inappropriate about that?" Huo Lichen continued, "What's more, how could I let you go home alone in this weather? What would others think?"

"But..." Yan Wan was conflicted. What Huo Lichen said made sense, but she had not thought of staying overnight at his house before.

Huo Lichen stared her in the eye, "I won't eat you up."

Yan Wan felt guilty, "I wasn't worried about..."

"Then come in." Huo Lichen decided for her and walked through the door.

Yan Wan stood awkwardly and felt frustrated. She would be crossing a point of no return.

She hesitated, but eventually decided to walk in.

When he saw her enter, a smirk flashed across Huo Lichen's face.

He headed toward the second floor, "Follow me."

"Alright." Yan Wan followed him upstairs and Huo Lichen showed her to her room. It was where she stayed when she was sick that other night.

The somewhat familiar environment put her slightly at ease.

Huo Lichen passed a white shirt to Yan Wan, "I don't have women's clothing here. Wear this for now."

"Thanks." Yan Wan took it and caressed the material. Her face flushed.

Has he worn this shirt before?

"Ahem, I'll be taking a shower now. Rest early tonight," Yan Wan mumbled. She hurriedly interrupted her train of thought and gripped the shirt uneasily, then dashed into the bathroom.

After half an hour, Yan Wan had finished her shower and was noticeably uncomfortable wearing Huo Lichen's shirt. She emerged from the bathroom.

She had thought that there would be no one left in the room but was shocked at the man sitting on the chair.

Why hasn't he left?

When Huo Lichen heard the noise, he turned around to look at Yan Wan. His eyes darkened.

She had just taken a shower, and her face was flushed from the steam. She looked like a freshly peeled egg and made him want to take a bite off her.

The shirt reached her knees and exposed her two white and slender calves. It made her look petite and adorable.

Yan Wan only realized something was off when she saw Huo Lichen staring dangerously at her. Her face reddened instantly.

It had been said that women looked exceptionally tempting when wearing men's clothes.

She hurried over to the bed and covered herself with the blankets.

"Is there anything else, Mr. Huo?"

"No," Huo Lichen naturally retracted his gaze as though nothing happened earlier and calmly got up.

He headed to the closet and picked out a set of pajamas.

After that, he strode toward the bathroom.

Yan Wan watched him in shock, "You're showering here?"

Huo Lichen smiled, "What do you expect me to do? This is my room."

"Your room?" Yan Wan jolted out of bed. She thought this was just a guest room.

She had only realized it now when she took a look at the pajamas in his hands. Of course this is his bedroom! His wardrobe is here!

When she recalled how she had taken a shower in his bathroom and even lay on his bed, Yan Wan wanted to find a hole to bury her head in.

She said awkwardly, "I-I'll sleep in a guest room."

"There isn't one here." Huo Lichen looked at Yan Wan. He added, "This is the only bed."

Yan Wan was speechless. Such a large villa and so many rooms are just for show?

She mulled over it and concluded, "I'll sleep on the couch in the living room."

"I don't have extra blankets here. It's raining tonight, so it'll be cold. You'll catch a cold sleeping on the couch."

"I'll be fine. My body is strong..."

Before she could finish, Huo Lichen changed direction abruptly and approached her.

He stared at her as he whispered dangerously, "If I want to do something to you, sleeping on the couch wouldn't make a difference."

Yan Wan froze and her face turned red from embarrassment.

Under the pressure of the man's harsh gaze, she did not dare to say anything and climbed back onto the bed. She lay near the edge.

The bed was over two meters wide, but she took up less than a tenth of it.

Huo Lichen frowned. For the first time in his life, he felt that his bed was too big.

Yan Wan thought that she would be unable to sleep on the same bed with another man. However, even as she felt Huo Lichen's breathing from nearby, she managed to fall asleep.

As he heard the breathing beside him stabilize, Huo Lichen slowly opened his eyes in the darkness.

He turned to face her, and his complex gaze fell upon the sleeping woman beside him.

She was so close, yet she seemed so far away.

Boom!

Thunder roared across the sky.

Yan Wan was startled and her petite body shook. She turned around and rolled straight into his embrace.

Having found a pillar of support, she hugged him tightly with both arms before falling deeper into sleep.

Huo Lichen's body stiffened as he stared at the woman in his embrace.

Her soft body clung onto him like a cat.

The gentle fragrance on her shamelessly permeated his senses and lit an uncontrollable fire within him.

This woman...