

Limited Marriage VS Unlimited Love Chapter 27

Chapter 27 Invisible Kindness

Wei Qi was highly efficient in his work. Soon, there was a brand new desk in the office.

He had even brought Yan Wan's materials here from the design department.

He said courteously, "Ms. Yan, if you find that you need any other materials or data, I can bring it over for you."

When she saw how professional Wei Qi was, she started to wonder whose assistant he really was.

She reluctantly took her documents and accepted her fate, "That's all I need, thanks."

"I'll be taking my leave then. Tell me if you need anything else." Wei Qi nodded at Yan Wan and walked out of the office, closing the door behind him.

Only Yan Wan and Huo Lichen were left in the room.

However, the situation was different from before. She was no longer here to report her progress only but she had to work here permanently.

Yan Wan felt uncomfortable, "Well then, Mr. Huo, I'll be continuing with my work."

As she said this, Yan Wan took a seat at her new desk and frantically flipped through her documents.

Even though she seemed absorbed in her work, but she was flustered and could not calm down.

Huo Lichen's face fell when he saw Yan Wan's insecure reaction.

She was still distancing herself from him.

But this way, she could slowly get used to interacting with him.

Knock knock knock.

There was a series of knocks coming from outside.

Yan Wan pulled herself out of her work and turned to look at Huo Lichen. Her eyes were full of anxiety as she said, "Someone's looking for you. Should I hide somewhere?"

"No need," Huo Lichen answered calmly.

The moment the door opened, three high-ranking executives entered. They were shocked when they saw an additional desk in the office.

It was natural to have an additional desk for a secretary in a president office, but Yan Wan was not his secretary.

Since when do designers work in the president's office? This is simply unheard of!

Yan Wan felt embarrassed and did not dare to look at anyone. She buried her nose in her documents.

Huo Lichen's gaze swept past Yan Wan and a smile crept up his face. He seemed to be in a good mood as he said, "State your business."

The top executives had come personally to report to him some important and confidential information. They had been wondering whether to speak directly or to let Yan Wan leave first.

With those words, Huo Lichen had implied that there was no need.

Those people were sharp enough to become executives. So they could roughly guess what was going on.

They did not comment on it and stood up straight as they gave their reports.

Huo Lichen sat at his desk and handled his work as he listened in to their reports.

He was multitasking, but everything was in order and seemed under control.

This was a big company which had multiple businesses. Fashion was not the only business sector it was involved in. Hence, Yan Wan did not understand a lot of the contents discussed.

She listened out of curiosity and something piqued her interest.

One of the executives said, "The Ovi Top Designer Competition has already started its fundraising. We're the biggest sponsor this time, so we have three slots for direct entry to the semifinals."

The Ovi Top Designer Award was a triennial international competition, and countless renowned designers participated in it. It was a global stage for designers to showcase their work.

Getting any form of an award on this platform would pave an illustrious career for any designer.

This was a stage where every designer aspired to fight on, including Yan Wan.

However, she did not have any competition experience and was not even qualified to enter the qualifiers. She had given up on the competition this year.

But now...

The company had the right to send three people to the semifinals, and that meant a chance for her.

“We’ve discussed this, and we believe that we should let the experienced designers vie for these three slots.”

Experienced?

Yan Wan was frustrated. Although she had the right to design the president’s outfit, she had not finished it yet, so she did not have a final product. Since she had no results to her name, she was definitely not an ‘experienced designer’ by any means.

Thus, she still did not have the right to enter this competition.

Huo Lichen glanced at Yan Wan and saw her disappointed expression.

His gaze was profound as he replied plainly, “I’ll choose the nominees personally.”

“Yes, sir.” The three executives had no objections to his decision. He was the president, after all.

When she heard this, Yan Wan felt like she was given a sliver of hope.

Will Huo Lichen give me this opportunity? Perhaps I can try asking him.

With that, Yan Wan eagerly waited for the three of them to leave.

However, there were three of them, which meant that there were three reports.

Yan Wan did not understand a word of it and she dozed off, like a student listening to a teacher teaching something she could not understand.

Huo Lichen quickly noticed the woman sleeping on her desk and smirked.

He ordered the executive who was talking, “Please keep your voice down.”

The man was taken aback. He had been speaking at this volume for a long while.

Even though he was confused, he lowered his voice immediately.

Shortly after, Huo Lichen told them to summarize their reports and then asked them to leave.

He got up and walked toward Yan Wan's desk.

She had slept late the previous night and gotten up early today. Now, she was fast asleep.

However, she did not seem to be comfortable and would fidget and change her position every so often.

Her face was red from pressing against the table.

Huo Lichen pursed his lips and picked Yan Wan up gently. He carried her into his private lounge and placed her on the bed.

Then, he covered a blanket over her.

His actions seemed natural, but if Wei Qi was here, he would be shocked.

Since when has a person as important as Huo Lichen covered the blanket over someone else?

Yan Wan slept soundly and comfortably. She even had a sweet dream and woke up smiling.

But her smile did not last long. She was startled by her unfamiliar environment.

Where am I? Why am I sleeping here?

She scrambled off the bed and opened the small door to find a familiar office and a dignified man at the desk.

When he heard the commotion, Huo Lichen looked up and saw her.

His deep and seductive voice called out, "Did you sleep well?"

"Yes." Yan Wan's face turned red. She realized that she had fallen asleep on her desk and was carried into the private lounge in the president's office by Huo Lichen.

Walking uneasily to her desk, she noticed the clock hanging on the wall.

It was half an hour past office hours.

Now Yan Wan felt even more embarrassed. She had fallen asleep in front of her boss, all the way until after work.

She packed her stuff in shame, "I'll...I'll be off then."

Too embarrassed to stay, Yan Wan quickly ran off.

Huo Lichen smiled when he saw her scrambling to run away.

Only then did he put down his work and prepared to leave.