

## Limited Marriage VS Unlimited Love Chapter 6

### Chapter 6 Take Your Bath Before The Business

Inside the room, Huo Lichen placed Yan Wan on the sofa and stared at her pensively as he stood in front of her, without any intention to leave.

Despite feeling tipsy, she was still lucid and sober in the head.

The way he looked at her made her feel uneasy. "Is there anything else, Mr. Huo?" she asked quietly.

Huo Lichen eyed her skeptically.

"What happened to you that night at Shangpin Hotel?"

Yan Wan gave a start and panicked.

Why did he ask all of a sudden? Could he have detected something fishy from what Gu Zifei said?

But she had not the slightest inclination to tell anyone about what happened to her on that night, let alone somebody like Huo Lichen, whom she could hardly consider as a friend.

"Nothing much." She shook her head.

Her jittery betrayed her as Huo Lichen squinted his eyes and pressurized her. "Tell me the truth."

"I-I'm telling you the truth."

Yan Wan pulled up her clothes as if to cover up her lie, as she strived to maintain a calm composure.

Huo Lichen fixed his laser-like glare on her as if to lock in the target and fire through her heart to reveal the truth.

It could be pure coincidence she landed in the same hotel on the same night, but the way his body reacted to her could not be coincidental. Besides, he never believed in coincidences.

Unwarily, he bent down with both arms on the sofa, hovering his tall and muscular frame over her.

"I'll verify it myself if you insist not to tell the truth."

Verify what?

Yan Wan was still trying to wrap her head around the situation, but her instincts told her that this man was dangerous as he approached closer.

Frantic with fear, she tried to push him off. "Why don't we talk it out, Mr. Huo..."

Ignoring her struggles, Huo Lichen grasped her hands and held them over her head while he wrapped his other hand around her waist.

Yan Wan stiffened up momentarily. The hand at her waist was like a red-hot iron pincer that was searing through her skin and ripping her apart.

Didn't he say he was not interested in me? That the engagement was a fake one? But what is he trying to do now?

"What are you doing, Huo Lichen?"

Yan Wan had hardly spilled out the first few words when Huo Lichen interrupted her in his harsh and contemptuous voice, "You're too thin." It sounded more like ridicule as he pinched at her waist.

In order to keep her body in shape, she had to put on a corset for this gown, yet he was criticizing her waist as too thin? Yan Wan twitched her lips in disgust.

Huo Lichen's eyes moved up and rested them on Yan Wan's chest.

He frowned at the sight of her bosom. "Too big."

Yan Wan was dumbstruck yet exasperated.

To enhance her body shape, she had inserted two pads to make her bosom look fuller. Still, her 34B size was no pushover, so how could it be oversized to such a hideous extent as he had just described?

Yan Wan had enough of his criticisms of her body. As she lifted her eyes to rebuff his comments, she was taken in by the exquisite face of Huo Lichen, which was looming over hers like an eclipse.

They were practically inches from one another, feeling each other's breath on their faces.

Yan Wan could even hear the deafening poundings of her own heartbeat. Could he be trying to kiss her?

Since she was wearing a sculpted gown, it made her body shape different from her usual figure. Her statistics were not the same as the woman he had seen on that night.

Even though he could not confirm her figure. But what about the kiss?

Her lips tasted like a cherry on that night, sweet and enchanting. It would only need a kiss to get addicted.

Huo Lichen moved close to Yan Wan and descended his lips slowly and gradually on hers. It almost touched her lips when a sudden pungent smell weaved into his nose.

It was the smell of rosewater perfume.

Huo Lichen had no interest in women, but he hated perfume even more.

He creased his brows in distaste and abruptly let go of Yan Wan. "I want you to take a bath," he ordered.

Take a bath?

Yan Wan gazed at the man in front of her. Her eyelashes fluttered in disbelief.

Given the way he had acted toward her, what did he mean when he asked her to take a bath? Could it be...

She shook her head rigorously. "It's fine, I'll do that when I get home."

"I need your cooperation after you have taken your bath, Ms. Yan."

Huo Lichen sensed that she had mistaken his intention and tried to explain to her, contrary to his usual crude and aloof nature.

Yet it only intensified the ominous feeling in Yan Wan. What could they be cooperating for when it needed a bath?