

A Mistaken Marriage with Mr. CEO Novel

Chapter 11 To 15

Chapter 11 Different relationship with Chapter EO

Shen Qi immediately understood what He Yi Ning wanted, and immediately nodded his head. She quickly helped to fix her hair, and did a very handsome hairstyle.

He Yi Ning was originally at the peak of beauty, and with the right hairstyle, he became even more charming and charming.

In the past, He Yi Ning could at most do a little hairstyle, but as a stylist who strived for perfection, he suddenly realised that He Yi Ning's hairstyle was a little messy.

After pondering for a bit, Shen Qi immediately took out the brow slicing blade from her bag, slicing the right eyebrow bit by bit.

Shen Qi's face suddenly leaned closer, causing He Yi Ning, who was originally afraid of females, to instantly become drowsy.

How strange, he actually didn't hate the approach of this woman ...

Could it be because of her similar birthmark that he loved her?

He just looked up at Shen Qi, and saw her focused gaze ...

Just as the assistant Xiaochun was about to knock on the door and enter, he raised his head and saw the scene in front of him.

Shen Qi's body was almost pushed into Director He's embrace, but Director He actually didn't anger her close, and instead concentrated on looking into her eyes ...

The two of them seemed to be very close to each other.

The assistant Xiaochun opened his mouth wide.

Had he run into something extraordinary?

Ah, not good. Director He would definitely be very angry if she was interrupted. He definitely couldn't let anything inside be destroyed!

Xiaochun left quietly and sensibly, standing guard outside silently.

After he finished the last cut, Shen Qi heaved a sigh of relief.

Lowering his eyes, he instantly bumped into He Yi Ning's watery eyes.

There seemed to be something strange appearing in that pair of eyes ...

Shen Qi immediately took a step back and withdrew from her work state. She said uneasily: "Director He, I have completed it."

He Yi Ning's gaze shifted away from Shen Qi and landed on himself in the mirror. His gaze swept across the right side of his tidied eyebrows, and the corner of his mouth raised slightly.

His aura was already strong and demonic, but after being modified by Shen Qi, it had magnified his various good points, so dazzling that it made it hard for people to shift their gaze away.

He Yi Ning turned his head slightly and looked at Shen Qi who was pretending to be an ostrich. "Do you think I look good?"

Shen Qi's body stiffened, she could not understand why He Yi Ning would suddenly ask that. Her eyelashes quickly trembled, and with a stiff smile she replied: "Of course it's nice to watch."

"Is that so?" He Yi Ning suddenly stood up and directly walked in front of Shen Qi. With a push of his hands, he locked Shen Qi tyrannically between Shen Qi's arms and the wall: "Then, compared to your Zhan Bo, who's the better one?"

Shen Qi never thought that He Yi Ning would actually bring up Zhan Bo, causing his face to abruptly change greatly!

He Yi Ning also did not expect that after he had finished speaking, his face would instantly turn terrifyingly pale.

In that instant, he suddenly didn't want to ask anymore questions.

She didn't even want to mention the name Zhan Bo anymore.

Who was this man to her?

It could actually affect her emotions like this?

He Yi Ning loosened his hands, tidied his tie in the mirror and said:
“You’re coming with me.”

“Ah ...” “Huh?” Shen Qi had not yet recovered from He Yi Ning’s words, and looked at him blankly.

What did that mean?

Why did he bring her on a date?

Chapter 12 Go on a date with He Yi Ning

Where in the world would a stylist go on a date with a guest?

If it was a large-scale event, in order to maintain his image, he would have to follow them at all times.

If it’s just a date...

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Could it be that the person he was going out with tonight was very important to him, to the point that he had to constantly bring along the stylist to ensure that he would be exquisite and handsome?

Thinking of this possibility, Shen Qi heaved a sigh of relief.

She really wanted He Yi Ning’s attention to be on someone else so that she could take a breather.

He Yi Ning only looked at Shen Qi steadily, then turned and walked out.

Shen Qi was still in a daze, Xiaochun had already walked up to her and politely said: “Miss Shen, please —”

Only then did Shen Qi regain her senses, and quickly packed her things before bringing her bag with him.

Arriving downstairs, he saw a silver-grey Pagni Ghost Child parked at the entrance.

A bodyguard wearing a custom-made Armani uniform respectfully opened the car door for He Yi Ning, who leisurely sat down.

Shen Qi looked around, why was there no other car?

Without another car, how would he be able to follow?

After all, he wasn't going to let him run over, was he?

He Yi Ning saw that Shen Qi was still standing foolishly by the side of the road and raised her eyebrows.

After the meticulously modified eyebrows and tail, such a lift, it was simply a myriad of flirtatious, charming wide open.

"What are you waiting for? Get in the car!" He Yi Ning glanced at the passenger seat and indicated for Shen Qi to sit.

Shen Qi finally realised that she was going to ride in the same carriage as He Yi Ning?

Shen Qi pointed at her own nose. "Me?"

He Yi Ning couldn't help but raise the corner of his mouth when he saw Xiao Bai's stupefied expression.

No wonder he liked to tease her. He always had the panicked expression of a little rabbit.

The assistant Xiaochun opened the car door for Shen Qi. Shen Qi felt that she was floating and she floated all the way to the car.

When the car pulled away, she still felt her soul floating.

After being a stylist for so many years, this was the first time a customer brought him on a date.

It was also his first time sharing a car with a guest to go on a date!

Was she really dreaming?

Shen Qi could not help but turn and peek at He Yi Ning.

He Yi Ning didn't seem to notice that Shen Qi was secretly watching him, he was only focused on driving the car.

He had a picturesque appearance and was extremely handsome and arrogant.

Shen Qi was unable to shift her gaze away for a moment.

"The person who we are meeting tonight is Great Strength Electric's young miss Feng Ke Xin. "In a bit, be more alert and do whatever you are told to do." A deep and gentle voice that sounded like a cello resounded.

"Ah ..." Only then did Shen Qi come back to her senses, and realised that she had been staring at his side for a long time.

Fortunately, he was not angry with himself for being rude, or else he would be dead for sure!

Shen Qi, who had regained her senses, quickly replied: "Yes, I understand."

Even though he said that, Shen Qi still didn't understand. What does a stylist need to be clever about?

Could it be that she saw that his image was a little messy, so she immediately tried to change his appearance?

He Yi Ning glanced at Shen Qi and knew that she actually didn't understand anything.

But he didn't bother to explain. She would understand soon enough.

Reaching the destination, Shen Qi watched as He Yi Ning casually threw the car keys to the bodyguard behind him, still unable to recover.

Seeing the look in He Yi Ning's eyes, Shen Qi muttered in his heart: He can't be planning to bring me to his seat, right?

"Get out." As expected, He Yi Ning opened his mouth: "You haven't eaten anything today, right? I heard your stomach growl. "

Chapter 13 I don't want to ask you out

Shen Qi's face instantly flushed red.

How shameful!

Indeed, she hadn't eaten since morning ...

Early in the morning, he went to the church for a person's wedding. After the wedding, he went straight to the villa given by the He Family. He was called over before he could even rest ...

"Let's go together." A light smile flashed past He Yi Ning's phoenix eyes as he turned around and walked towards the door.

Shen Qi frantically scratched her head, she knew that she could not eat here with his work bag, so she placed it on the seat at the back. Then she got out of the car and caught up to He Yi Ning's footsteps with small steps.

He Yi Ning's speed wasn't fast, it was obvious that he was waiting for Shen Qi.

However, Shen Qi did not notice this, and felt uneasy in her heart.

Huge Force Electric's Eldest Young Miss Feng Ke Xin had always been City H's number one daughter.

It was no wonder that He Yi Ning would be so serious to come to see her. I heard that this young miss is not only beautiful and flirtatious, he also plays the piano very well. Who knows how many people are lining up in City H to pursue her.

It was a pity that Feng Ke Xin was not interested in any of the others, and all her focus was on He Yi Ning.

Even Shen Qi, who was not that much of an entertainment circle, would often see it in the newspapers as a sign of love, and would circle around He Yi Ning in all kinds of ways.

These two could be said to be the perfect match, a golden couple.

Just as Shen Qi was thinking, he entered together with He Yi Ning.

When He Yi Ning arrived, the manager of the hotel was personally standing guard at the entrance to greet him. "Director He, Miss Feng is already waiting for you in his room."

He Yi Ning nodded, and continued to walk forward.

Shen Qi hesitated for a moment, but still followed her.

There was no choice, if the customer needed it, as the stylist, he had to keep up!

Turning the corner, the hotel manager personally opened the door: "Miss Feng, Director He has arrived."

Shen Qi looked up and saw a beautiful female Chanel sitting on the sofa in the room. He was reading a fashion magazine.

Hearing the manager's words, Feng Ke Xin laughed. When she raised her head and saw Shen Qi behind He Yi Ning, she froze.

He Yi Ning seemed to not have seen Feng Ke Xin's expression at all, as he walked in gracefully with a smile: "Miss Feng, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting."

Feng Ke Xin's gaze was firmly locked onto Shen Qi, but her tone was light and casual: "Director He is too courteous, I just arrived too. "This is —"

Facing Feng Ke Xin's hostility, Shen Qi felt that she was truly innocent.

He really didn't want to be this electric light bulb.

It was He Yi Ning who insisted on pulling him along to monitor his appearance and appearance.

He Yi Ning smiled as he explained, "This is Shen Qi, my ... A private stylist. "

Shen Qi didn't know if it was an illusion, but she had a nagging feeling that his words were paused for a moment because they clearly had ill intentions.

Sure enough, after Feng Ke Xin heard He Yi Ning's explanation, his eyes became even deeper: "Oh? Just a stylist, did he need to bring him

here to disturb our reunion? Yi Ning, we haven't seen each other for a while. "

He Yi Ning smiled lazily: "Because there's still an important occasion in a while, so it's safer to bring someone as important as stylist by your side."

Feng Ke Xin looked at Shen Qi meaningfully, "Since that's the case, then please come in together with us."

Feng Ke Xin had no choice but to give He Yi Ning this face.

Otherwise, he would have been able to do something like flicking his sleeves and leaving!

Even if he had an additional electric light bulb, Feng Ke Xin would not easily find an excuse to leave!

Chapter 14 Statement of position

She had been waiting for this date for a long time!

If it were not for an excuse to discuss official matters, he would not have seen He Yi Ning.

Shen Qi also knew just how bright her light bulb was. From the moment she entered the door, she had been keeping a low profile as she stood at the side, trying to reduce the feeling of her own existence.

Unfortunately, He Yi Ning had completely gone against the rules, and seeing that Shen Qi was still standing at the doorway as a pillar, he laughed sinisterly: "Why are you not coming over yet? How long are you going to make Miss Feng wait for you? "

"I ..." Shen Qi looked at Feng Ke Xin with difficulty, wanting to say something but stopping himself.

The other side clearly did not welcome him, so he just kept going up ...

Feng Ke Xin is the local famous woman!

He didn't know how many people in high society would try to curry favor with her. If he offended her, then who would be able to pose for him in the future?

If no one came looking for him, how would he save up for his brother to pay for the treatment?

When Feng Ke Xin heard He Yi Ning, she immediately turned to look at Shen Qi. "Miss Shen, please take a seat.

Even though he was smiling so brilliantly, Shen Qi could clearly hear the other party clenching his teeth.

Since Feng Ke Xin had already said so, Shen Qi could only bite the bullet and obediently choose to stay far away from him.

Without waiting for her to sit down, He Yi Ning suddenly frowned: "Why are you sitting so far away? "Come, sit here."

He Yi Ning looked at the spot beside him.

Shen Qi was instantly horrified, and subconsciously looked towards Feng Ke Xin.

Little Ancestor, don't get angry at me! I have nothing to do with him!

No, I'm his sister-in-law. We were innocent!

Feng Ke Xin's face instantly became extremely unsightly. However, her many years of life as a young lady allowed her to control her emotions well, and her eyes became stiff as she looked at Shen Qi. "That's right, Miss Shen, why are you sitting so far away? "Come closer, it's convenient for us to speak."

"Ah ..." "Yes ..." felt his entire body becoming stiff as he mechanically sat next to He Yi Ning. In order to prove his innocence, Shen Qi purposely sat outside to the side, determined to keep a distance from He Yi Ning, the male public enemy.

Seeing that Shen Qi did not stick close to He Yi Ning like the other women, Feng Ke Xin's expression slightly eased up.

The food was served quickly.

Looking at the exquisite food in front of him, Shen Qi felt as if he was chewing on wax. He had no idea what he had eaten.

It took a long time for He Yi Ning to go to the washroom. Shen Qi quickly put down the fork and knife in his hand and explained to Feng Ke Xin: "Miss Feng, you must not misunderstand! I don't have any relationship with the Director He! Ah no, I am only his stylist. The Director He is so outstanding, it's definitely not something ordinary people like us can imagine. Furthermore, I ... I... I'm married! "

When Shen Qi thought about the day today, and how it was actually her wedding day, her heart instantly felt stifled.

But in order to dispel Feng Ke Xin's worries, the status of being married was obviously more persuasive.

Married as long as you don't ruin your career!

As expected, the expression in Feng Ke Xin's eyes eased up a lot when she heard Shen Qi's urgent explanation, especially when she heard the last sentence.

"Alright, I didn't say anything." Feng Ke Xin glanced at Shen Qi: "Don't worry, I won't block your path to riches."

With Feng Ke Xin's words, Shen Qi was completely at ease!

Chapter 15 You want me to watch He Yi Ning?

"Thank you, thank you!" Miss Feng, I knew that you would be magnanimous, and would not care about a person like me! " Shen Qi heaved a long sigh of relief: "Only you, Miss Feng, are worthy of a Monarch as high and unreachable as him."

Hearing Shen Qi's words, Feng Ke Xin's eyes became more cheerful: "Enough, stop flattering me. I'll introduce you to the business. "

Shen Qi almost erupted into cheers from where she stood.

Great, the situation had finally reversed!

"However ..." Feng Ke Xin's tone suddenly changed, the originally excited Shen Qi froze in an instant.

However? There was still more? Was there a condition?

“Since you are Yi Ning’s private stylist, you will often see him. “Alright, help me supervise the woman who appears next to him. As long as there’s a woman who seems to want to get close to him, you can give me a call.” Feng Ke Xin pushed a name card over to him. “As long as you perform well, I won’t treat you unfairly!”

Shen Qi looked at Feng Ke Xin in shock.

What?

She actually wanted him to monitor He Yi Ning for her?

What a joke!

If He Yi Ning found out, he would definitely die!

Seeing the hesitation in Shen Qi’s eyes, Feng Ke Xin’s face immediately sunk slightly. “What? “You don’t want to?”

“No ...” No... “It’s not ...” Shen Qi anxiously accepted the name card that Feng Ke Xin pushed over: “I understand.”

Seeing Shen Qi accept the name card, Feng Ke Xin nodded her head in satisfaction.

“I... “I need to go to the washroom first ...” Shen Qi immediately stood up, “Ah, that’s not right. I suddenly remember that I have some matters to attend to, so I’ll be taking my leave first! I will not be taking my leave from Director He, I will have to trouble Miss Feng to help me pass a message. “

“Alright.” Seeing that Shen Qi knew what she was doing, Feng Ke Xin was very satisfied, and slowly nodded her head: “Go.”

Only after obtaining Feng Ke Xin’s permission did Shen Qi escape in a sorry state, as if she was facing a great enemy.

Shen Qi turned around and walked towards the stairs. Before she had taken two steps, He Yi Ning’s voice could be heard from behind him, “We haven’t even finished eating. Where are you going?”

Shen Qi's body stiffened. Not daring to turn his head, he stammered, "I ... I... "It suddenly occurred to me that I had something else to do ..."

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, she felt her wrist tighten, followed by her body being forced to spin, she suddenly turned, and almost crashed into the other party's embrace.

A light smile surfaced on the corner of He Yi Ning's mouth: "Oh? What's the matter? How come I didn't know? "

His smile was very pretty, but Shen Qi felt his scalp go numb, and stammered: "I, I just suddenly remembered ..."

"Oh? "Is that so?" He Yi Ning interrupted her words without hesitation: "Since you still have something to do, I'll send you back."

Definitely not!

As if his claws had been burned by a cat, Shen Qi desperately tried to retract his wrist.

But when He Yi Ning's fingers were on her wrist, even though she did not use much strength, she was unable to struggle free from his grasp.

Didn't He Yi Ning never allow women to near him?

Didn't he have a obsession with cleanliness?

What was going on in front of him?

Why is he having trouble with me?

"No ..." No need to trouble Director He, I'll just take a taxi back. " Shen Qi said as she grinded her teeth. She finally expressed her loyalty to Feng Ke Xin, if she left now, wouldn't her loyalty just now be a waste?

After offending Feng Ke Xin, would she still be able to stay in H City?

Seeing Shen Qi avoiding him as if she was a plague, He Yi Ning became interested. "You're hiding from me? Because I'm not enough... Looks good? "