

A MISTAKEN MARRIAGE WITH MR. CEO

Chapter 12

Where in the world would 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...

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 pla

ing 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. "

