

A MISTAKEN MARRIAGE WITH MR. CEO

Chapter 22

When He Yi Ning saw the clothes and accessories Shen Qi had picked out, a faint smile was hidden within his phoenix eyes.

Shen Qi passed the clothes to He Yi Ning: "Change your clothes first, I want to see the results."

"What is it? "You don't trust my figure?" He Yi Ning did not pick up the clothes in Shen Qi's hands. Instead, he lowered his body and looked at Shen Qi with a smile that was not a smile.

Because of his actions, the wide bathrobe revealed a little of his chest muscles.

Under the white bathrobe, the skin was the color of wheat, the texture was perfect, and the radiance of spring was faintly discernible.

Shen Qi's ears inexplicably reddened, and she did not dare look at this enchanter anymore. She once again passed the clothes in her hands out. "As a stylist, you have to strive for perfection."

"Is that so?" He Yi Ning's body became lower and lower, and the scent that belonged to him, once again attacked.

Shen Qi immediately put her clothes on the sofa and retreated two steps, dodging the attack range.

When He Yi Ning saw Shen Qi's actions, her pupils became deeper.

He Yi Ning picked up his clothes and went inside to change.

When He Yi Ning reappeared, his gaze couldn't help but be attracted to her.

Perfect!

He Yi Ning was simply a man born for the sake of beauty!

A set of extremely simple casual clothes could actually give off a scent that others did not have.

That laziness and elegance that came from the inside and the incomparable valiant aura that came with every move was enough to sweep away all the small chunks of meat in the world.

Shen Qi admitted that she was attracted.

As a stylist, he liked this kind of people the most.

His foundation was too good, he could control any shape.

It was simply irresistible.

He Yi Ning did not miss the beauty in the depths of Shen Qi's eyes. He narrowed her phoenix eyes, and revealed a satisfied expression.

So he was the first one to look good, right?

"Ah ..." This button seems to have loosened a little. " He Yi Ning purposely said: "Why not change clothes. "Ah, I forgot, this dress is unique."

Shen Qi subconsciously replied right away: "Ah, no need, I'll help you button it a little."

As soon as he finished speaking, his hands and feet immediately found the matching thread made of the same material as the shirt. After studying the way the other buttons were cut, his fingers immediately flew up the matching thread, preparing to nail the buttons on He Yi Ning's shirt.

He Yi Ning did not have any intentions of taking off his clothes to allow Shen Qi to pin the button. Shen Qi hesitated for a moment, and could only take the initiative to approach: "I'm very fast, please bear with it."

He Yi Ning just stood there, allowing Shen Qi to get closer. His voice was low and filled with magnetism: "Okay."

When Shen Qi got close to Shen Qi, the male hormones that were emitting from his body burrowed into every pore of his body.

Shen Qi didn't even need to look in the mirror to know that her ears were probably red again.

This man was simply a great monster!

The loose button was the third one, and it was located right in front of He Yi Ning's chest.

The moment Shen Qi touched the shirt with her hand, the tip of her finger unconsciously swept across He Yi Ning's chest.

An electric current flowed from his fingertip, instantly reaching the bottom of his heart.

Shen Qi trembled, and almost pricked her own finger.

Just like that, He Yi Ning lowered his head to look at Shen Qi.

Wow, bu

ies are really shy.

The root of his ears was red. He really wanted others to take a bite out of him

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Shen Qi's eyelashes trembled a few times as she forced herself not to be disturbed by this man. She pinched the loose button.