

A MISTAKEN MARRIAGE WITH MR. CEO

Chapter 23

His fingers flew about, recalling the order in which the other buttons were sewn. He quickly nailed the button back together.

After Shen Qi finished buttoning the button, and confirmed that this button was exactly the same as the other buttons, she reached her hand into his pocket and touched around. The small scissors that should have been in his pocket were not touched.

Shen Qi moved quickly, and when she lowered her head, with a crack, she had snapped the string.

But the button was too close to He Yi Ning's skin.

The moment Shen Qi bit off the thread, her soft red lips instantly brushed across He Yi Ning's chest.

He Yi Ning's phoenix eyes instantly became incomparably deep.

This a

oying little rabbit...

Did she even know what that action just now meant?

Only after Shen Qi finished biting the thread did she suddenly regain her senses and realized what she had done.

Before He Yi Ning could speak, Shen Qi's face had already flushed red.

"Right... Sorry... "I subconsciously ..." Shen Qi wanted to bite off his tongue!

What kind of explanation was this?

He might as well not explain!

"Good teeth." He Yi Ning's phoenix eyes drooped slightly, landing on the spot where the buttons were placed.

The skin at that place was still faintly burning.

Shen Qi really wanted to find a hole to hide in.

This bad habit of hers was something that she had left behind when she was studying. She had carefully avoided it later on, but today, she made this mistake again ...

Just as Shen Qi was feeling anxious and uneasy, He Yi Ning left her original spot and immediately pulled out a chair to sit down.

Seeing that He Yi Ning did not bother about her, Shen Qi heaved a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off his nose.

He Yi Ning's clothes were set, if he was punished again because of this button ...

God, old debts, new debts!

It was rare for him to be in a good mood today, but he actually didn't bother about his own mistakes.

Next, nothing could go wrong!

After calming himself down, Shen Qi went over to the mirror and went back to work.

Shen Qi's skin that had just been bathed was full of moisture. It was sufficient for Shen Qi to quickly do some simple maintenance and care for him.

Shen Qi's fingers gently touched He Yi Ning's skin, urging him to quickly absorb the nourishment.

That tapping seemed to have landed on He Yi Ning's heart.

He Yi Ning really wanted to grab hold of that naughty finger and push it fiercely into his chest.

She clearly knew that she had entered a working state, but for some inexplicable reason, she wanted to tease her ...

"How long have you been doing this?" He Yi Ning said in a low voice.

Shen Qi's finger paused for a moment, before she quickened her pace: "It's been three years. It started before I graduated from university. "

He Yi Ning slightly raised his gaze, and the corners of his slender eyes slightly rose: "If I want you to be my stylist, how much do you want to offer?"

Shen Qi's finger paused again, and she immediately replied. "I am just a small stylist, and not an international renowned person. It's already very happy to have the chance to pay my debts."

What a joke!

Be his personal stylist?

Are you pla

ing to die without a burial ground?

After he had paid off his debt, he would scam as far away as he could. He would never see this monster again!

He Yi Ning was not surprised to hear the rejection. The playfulness in his eyes grew even more intense. "Since you're so short on money, then, do you think that among all the men in the world, who can be richer than me?"

Shen Qi's pupils shrank imperceptibly.

It's not the same thing at all, okay?

Even if he earned money, he would still have to spend his life!

If he followed this monster, sooner or later, his admirers would chase him down and torture him to death!