

A MISTAKEN MARRIAGE WITH MR. CEO

Chapter 26

Shen Qi looked at He Yi Ning with wide eyes, and said word by word, "Director He, narcissism is an illness, and needs to be treated."

Before He Yi Ning could react, a few servants by the side quietly turned their bodies.

This was the first time someone said that their CEO was narcissistic.

However, his CEO did have the qualifications to be narcissistic.

He Yi Ning narrowed his phoenix eyes and was about to speak.

Shen Qi continued: "If you are worried that I have a goal to get close to you, then this is good. I'll write you a promissory note and pay off all your debts before the end of the year. I promise that I will never appear in front of you again! "

Finally, Shen Qi added in her heart: It's best if we never meet again!

He Yi Ning, however, leaned in close to Shen Qi. His finger instantly touched the center of Shen Qi's collarbone as he muttered softly: "Really? But now that I've heard that you have no money, I'm afraid that if you don't return the debt and run away secretly, what should I do? "

After saying these words, He Yi Ning lowered his body in an instant, and looked at Shen Qi in an indifferent ma

er: "It's not like you're willing to use other methods to pay off your debts, nor are you willing to become my professional stylist. Why don't I suspect you? Hm? Give me an explanation? "

Shen Qi clenched her teeth, and finally craned her neck, raising her head she said: "I am already married! So, Director He, you can be at ease! "

"Marry?" Hearing Shen Qi's answer, He Yi Ning was obviously stunned for a moment, and then immediately laughed: "Interesting."

"Yes!" I'm married! The money I owe you will definitely be repaid, but I also have my own freedom! " Shen Qi continued to grit his teeth and said: "If you don't trust me, I can pawn my proof of qualifications to you. If I run away, I won't be able to become a stylist for the rest of my life! Two million, ah no, one million and five hundred thousand in debt. I don't have to pay my life's work for such a small debt, do I? "

He Yi Ning immediately stood up straight, and looked at Shen Qi with an obscure expression.

He remembered it clearly.

Three months ago, this woman was crying hysterically in the rain. She said that Zhan Bo had died and would never come back ...

While she was unconscious, she kept shouting out Zhan Bo's name.

Obviously, this Zhan Bo was the man she loved.

How could a dead man marry?

He Yi Ning pursed his lips, he was too lazy to prick Shen Qi and turned to leave: "Alright, I'll allow you to stay for the time being. Oh, remember to leave your professional qualifications to the butler. "You said it yourself, you're going to mortgage it to me."

Looking at He Yi Ning's back figure, Shen Qi gnashed his teeth in hatred.

Was he doing it on purpose? It must be intentional, right?

Shen Qi took the carriage purchased by the manor and left. He Yi Ning stood at the window on the third floor as he watched Shen Qi's back.

He was also a little confused about himself.

He clearly hated the touch of any woman, but he only hated the proximity of her.

Even though she seemed to have avoided him from beginning to end.

Just then, the phone rang. He Yi Ning picked up the phone: "Hello? Ah ... Yeah, I got married for my big brother... What? Let me have a baby with her? Grandmother, stop messing around ... Alright, I still have some matters to attend to. I'll tell you about them later. "Bye bye, then!"

After hanging up, He Yi Ning gently sneered.

The Shen family who had borrowed a large amount of money from the He Family to sell off their daughter, how could they have the qualifications to give him a child?

Besides, he had no interest in that arrogant and despotic young mistress of the Shen family!

If there was a woman in this world who was qualified to give him children ... She was alone.