

## A MISTAKEN MARRIAGE WITH MR. CEO

### Chapter 6

He Yi Ning immediately drove away, returning back to the Jinghua Manor.

On the way there, He Yi Ning had already informed the family doctor.

By the time he arrived, the family doctor was already waiting with the nurse.

Seeing He Yi Ning hitting Princess Heng with a woman in his arms, the doctor and nurse immediately came forward and said: "Director He, leave it to us."

He Yi Ning hesitated for a moment, then said: "Forget it, I'll send them in."

Entering the room, the doctor quickly helped Shen Qi up a little bit after hearing Shen Qi's case.

"Director He, she has just suffered from the cold and has a high fever. As long as she recovers, she will have a fever." The doctor reported to He Yi Ning, "Do you need me to stay as a nurse?"

"There's no need, Dr. Qin." He Yi Ning nodded politely: "Sorry for troubling you."

The Dr. Qin nodded, left behind enough ingredients and quietly left.

Looking at the unconscious Shen Qi, she seemed to have dreamt of something. Her eyelashes were dotted with tears, and she was crying like an injured child. As He Yi Ning looked at the weeping Shen Qi, she inexplicably thought of the birthmark in the middle of her collarbone.

Unable to hold himself back any longer, He Yi Ning reached out and gently unbuttoned Shen Qi's shirt.

Without waiting for him to touch the birthmark, Shen Qi suddenly grabbed his hand and held it to her face.

Just as He Yi Ning was about to raise his eyebrows, he found that she was still unconscious.

This movement was only her subconscious action.

Her face was extremely hot, to the point that He Yi Ning felt that he had become restless.

Her skin was very good, it had never been poisoned by cosmetics or nourishing products before, it was fresh and tender, it could easily be broken with a blow.

"Zhan Bo..." A trace of muttering came out from his mouth as He Yi Ning's fingers instantly froze.

Somehow, he felt a little angry.

She was actually calling out the name of another man while she was in a coma?

He Yi Ning was stu

ped for a moment. He then took out his finger and turned to leave.

In his dreams, Shen Qi could feel his fingers being pulled away, and his tears started to flow even faster. In an instant, his words became choked with sobs: "If you just leave like that, what if you leave me alone? What should I do? "

He Yi Ning stiffened his back, couldn't help but turn back to look at Shen Qi who was crying like a child, and left while sighing.

When he opened his eyes again, Shen Qi found himself in another place.

Alright, these few days, my mind has been in a daze. Every time I regain my senses, I seem to have gone to a different place.

He turned his head to look at the droplets on his arm. Shen Qi sat up straight and removed the needle, reaching out to feel that he had lost his fever.

It was better not to spend too much money. He had already run out of money.

He stumbled open the door, only to discover that he was nowhere to be found.

In front of him was an extremely exquisite and luxurious villa. There were tens of millions of crystal chandeliers, magnificent wallpaper, priceless oil paintings, and a carpet with hand-weaved colors and a black swan pattern with a strong visual impact.

Every detail clearly showed how noble and luxurious the owner of this place was.

Shen Qi was thrown into a panic as she subconsciously turned around to flee.

However, she had to push open a few doors in succession, and none of them were the way out.

This villa was ridiculously large, and it was as if it had turned into a man-eating monster. Once swallowed, it would no longer be able to escape its shackles.

Just as Shen Qi was at a loss as to what to do, a door opened with a creak as she retreated.

Shen Qi suddenly turned around and saw a man wearing a silver-grey colored shirt and dark grey coloured pants leaning lazily against the window, gracefully sipping a cup of black tea.