

A MISTAKEN MARRIAGE WITH MR. CEO

Chapter 7

The sunlight shone through the edges of the window and onto his body, giving off a faint radiance. His slender figure, coupled with his extremely handsome appearance made him look like the Apollo of the human world.

Even Shen Qi, whose appetite had been spoiled by her brother, couldn't help but stare blankly for a moment when she saw this scene.

"You're awake?" He Yi Ning raised his narrow eyes and looked at Shen Qi lazily.

Only now did Shen Qi realize that the person who had saved her was actually He Yi Ning.

"Thank you." Shen Qi didn't know what to say, and could only give her thanks with a pale face.

"It's okay, you're just... He owed her another sum of money. Add to that the two shirts you destroyed, that's two million dollars. " He Yi Ning said with a relaxed tone, "It's already been a few days. Have you decided on how to return it to me?"

The little bit of goodwill and emotion that had just arose in Shen Qi's heart, after hearing these words, instantly vanished without a trace.

That's right, how could a Demon Emperor do such a good deed?

The only reason he saved her was because she owed him money and feared that no one would be able to return her money if she died.

Now, the debt of one million yuan suddenly doubled to two million yuan!

If he had known earlier, he would have burned himself to death on the street, rather than be rescued by him.

Seeing the extremely wonderful expression on Shen Qi's face, He Yi Ning's mood instantly became good for no reason.

Shen Qi really wanted to throw the money at her face, but she couldn't.

One, she didn't have that much money. Secondly, if she really dared to smash him, she would most likely lose even more money if she were to injure a single strand of his hair.

Shen Qi could only suppress her anger and say, "I ... I'll pay you back. "

He Yi Ning put down the teacup and walked towards Shen Qi.

Shen Qi subconsciously retreated, and her back pressed against the wall, making him unable to move an inch.

When He Yi Ning was only half a meter away from Shen Qi, he suddenly bent down and used his left hand to support himself against the wall, locking Shen Qi in between the wall and his embrace.

He lowered his head slightly and looked at the frightened little rabbit. His long and narrow eyes slightly narrowed and his voice was as deep as a cello: "Oh? "You've said this many times already, how are you going to return it?"

The aura around He Yi Ning suddenly erupted and locked firmly onto him like a cage. Shen Qi did not dare to move.

He Yi Ning intentionally moved closer so that their bodies were almost touching. Laughing lowly, he whispered into Shen Qi's ear, "How about this, we use our bodies to compensate?"

"Impossible!"

Hearing He Yi Ning's words, Shen Qi subconsciously pushed the other party aside and resolutely refused.

When Shen Qi reacted, she had already pushed him one meter away.

He Yi Ning just looked at Shen Qi with a smile that was not really a smile, and the bottom of Shen Qi's heart immediately went up and down.

"I will pay you back, but not in this way!" Shen Qi looked straight into He Yi Ning's eyes, and suddenly understood the other party's mischief.

That's right, who was He Yi Ning?

The manager of the He's Consortium, the leader of the business empire, the number one ideal partner in the hearts of thousands of girls in the world ...

What kind of woman did he want? Did he really have to use such a method to threaten him?

As expected, He Yi Ning stopped playing around, straightened his body, and turned around with his back facing Shen Qi: "Since you don't have the money to repay your debts, and aren't willing to pay for it yourself, then use your work to pay for it. As my stylist, I will deduct your debt from your salary. "

Shen Qi looked at He Yi Ning's leaving figure, and felt mixed emotions in his heart.