

# A Mistaken Marriage with Mr. CEO

## Chapter 6 To 10

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### Chapter 6 dream murmur

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. [www.onlinefreenovels.com](http://www.onlinefreenovels.com)

"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 stunned 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-woven 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.

## Chapter 7 You have an extra debt of money

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.

## Chapter 8 A person's wedding

What kind of person was this man?

Why was it that although it looked so bad, it made people grind their teeth but make people unable to hate it?

After returning to the Shen family, Shen Qi climbed onto the bed and laid there for an entire week before completely recovering.

In the past few days while lying on the bed, Shen Qi had shed countless tears, organized her and Zhan Bo's memories time and time again, and sealed them away.

He stored everything that Zhan Bo had given her into a big box and rented a small apartment. Then, he sealed all the memories into the small apartment.

Zhan Bo was no longer there, and her love had also died with his.

It didn't matter who he married anymore.

If she sacrificed her marriage, she could get her brother's medical fees.

It was worth it.

After Shen Qi completely recovered, she took the initiative to find the Mrs. Shen and say that she was willing to marry into the He Family in Shen Yin Yin's place.

Seeing Shen Qi take the initiative to talk to them, Shen Gang and Mrs. Shen were very satisfied.

It was also because of Shen Qi's initiative that Mrs. Shen also relaxed her guard over Shen Qi, and silently allowed her to visit Zhan Bo a few times.

Three months later, Shen Qi once again sat in front of her screen with a bunch of lilies in her arms.

“Zhan Bo, this is the last time I’ll come see you. I’m getting married. ” Shen Qi leaned on the tombstone, and muttered to himself while looking at the photo on the tombstone: “I’m not in love with someone else, I’m not in love with anyone, I’m marrying someone for Shen Yin Yin. Since the Shen family wanted their daughter to marry a true rich family, the marriage agreement that originally belonged to them ended up in my hands. Without you, there’s no point in marrying anyone. I don’t care if they are rich or not, or if they are rich or not, or if they have the right to inherit, or if they are foster sons. That person is not you, so everything makes no sense. “

Shen Qi awkwardly wiped away the tears on her face: “After I get married, you better be alright in heaven. If you meet a girl who is nice to you, you... “Then you ...”

Shen Qi suddenly could not continue.

“Zhan Bo, if we meet again in our next life, don’t abandon me like this again.” Shen Qi wiped her tears off ruthlessly, “I’m leaving! I really am leaving this time! “

Throwing these words down, Shen Qi fled the tomb in a sorry state while wiping away her tears.

But as more and more tears fell from his eyes, Shen Qi finally decided to bury this feeling deep within his heart.

The day of the wedding would soon come.

The wedding took place in a small church in the suburbs.

Only a few unimportant people from He Family came, and not even the groom appeared.

Seeing that the He Family did not pay any attention to the wedding, Shen Gang immediately left, leaving Shen Qi alone in the church’s resting room.

When Shen Qi heard this news, there was no sadness nor joy. Wearing a pure white wedding dress, she slowly walked into the church and stood in front of the Priest.

The remaining few spectators instantly went into an uproar when they saw Shen Qi’s performance.



A man from the He Family looked at Shen Qi with interest, and couldn't help but pinch her chin in amusement.

"Father, please read the results directly." Shen Qi stood in front of the priest alone, and said calmly: "I can finish the marriage by myself."

The priest had never seen such a wedding scene, and had not regained his senses for a long time. After hearing Shen Qi's words, she turned to look at the He Family representative.

The man nodded to the priest, and the priest followed the procedure to begin the one-man wedding.

## Chapter 9 As the Young Lady of the Shen family

Because of the groom's absence, many procedures were carried out in a one-step fashion, including the swearing by two people.

After the wedding, the man from He Family walked in front of Shen Qi and said: "Congratulations on officially entering the Shen family's gate. This is a villa for you. If you are unable to get pregnant successfully within a year, you will be free to leave the house and will be compensated with interest."

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Shen Qi received the key but did not ask for the reason.

Obviously, the man didn't care about the marriage at all.

If both sides refused to cooperate in the matter of having children, how could they bear children?

It just so happened that he would use this year to earn more money and gather up enough for his brother's medical expenses in the future.

As for the money the Shen family owed the He Family?

Let them return it themselves!

The man looked at Shen Qi with increasing interest: "You already understand?"

Shen Qi said indifferently: "I have the freedom to work during my marriage, right?"



“Of course.” The other party replied.

“Thank you.” Shen Qi held the key, and then turned and left while wearing the wedding dress.

Looking at Shen Qi’s back figure, the man dialed He Yi Ning’s number: “Yi Ning, this new wife of yours is interesting!”

He Yi Ning was busy looking at the report, and replied lightly: “If you like it, I’ll give it to you.”

The other laughed, “Don’t, I would rather be my flowery young master. “Don’t even think about getting married.”

He Yi Ning casually said: “You gave her the key to the villa? It was fine for her to stay in the villa as per the rules. “I just agreed to marry my big brother, but I didn’t agree to consummate the marriage for him.”

The man on the other end of the line chuckled.

“Alright, I’m busy. I’m hanging up.” After He Yi Ning finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

He didn’t know why, but the moment He Yi Ning hung up the phone, his mind suddenly recalled Shen Qi’s appearance. He immediately turned to the assistant and asked, “Are there any special arrangements today?”

“Yes, you have an appointment with the Miss of Jumbo Electric tonight.” The assistant Xiaochun answered.

He Yi Ning’s phoenix eyes narrowed, and an extremely faint smile surfaced on the corners of his mouth as he said to his assistant Xiaochun: “Go and fetch someone over, let her do my modeling for me.”

The assistant Xiaochun was startled: “Don’t you have an exclusive stylist?”

He Yi Ning squinted his eyes and said: “The last time, the stylist who came to substitute was pretty good.”

The assistant Xiaochun immediately reacted.

Three months ago, CEO's exclusive stylist s had urgent matters to attend to so they requested for a leave of absence, and temporarily recommended a female stylist to be his substitute teacher. This female stylist seemed to have even destroyed two of CEO's shirts ...

Although he was full of doubts, the assistant Xiaochun was still a Chief Specialist, so he went to carry out the orders.

Shen Qi looked at the ice-cold, lifeless, and three-storey villa in front of him. This was probably where she would live for the next year.

But that's good too, she was still worrying about how to face the man who was Shen Yin Yin's husband before.

Now that the other party didn't appear, he didn't feel awkward anymore.

As long as he could survive a year and save enough money, he would take his brother and go somewhere far away.

After making up his mind, Shen Qi dragged his bow and quickly opened the door.

The first floor of the villa consisted of a large living room, a game room, as well as a kitchen and a dining room.

The second floor consisted of a bedroom and study. The third floor consisted of several guest rooms and an empty storage room.

Although the house was empty, there was still a basic configuration.

## Chapter 10 He Yi Ning called over

Shen Qi dragged the chest of drawers into the master bedroom, preparing to hang some of her clothes on a hanger. When she opened the door to the wardrobe, she found that it was already filled to the brim with clothes, shoes and matching bags.

Shen Qi laughed bitterly. She did not want to touch any of these things, so as to not be unable to explain it when she leaves in the future.

Push these luxury brands and hang up a few clothes that are a little old from the washing.

Just as Shen Qi was about to go to another room to look around, the phone rang. Shen Qi's number was her work number, so without hesitation, she picked up the phone: "Hello, I am stylist Shen Qi."

An unfamiliar male voice came from the other side of the phone, "Hello, Miss Shen. I am He's Consortium, CEO. CEO has ordered me to bring you here immediately to start working."

Shen Qi was in a trance for a moment, did He Yi Ning really want him to return the money by working for him?

She was actually this man's elder sister-in-law in name ... Of course, the people of He Family basically did not think of him as one of their own, and He Yi Ning did not even know that he was his brother's wife anymore, right?

The wedding was probably the lowest ceremony in history, and the couple did not know each other at all.

This is good too!

No one had anything to do with it.

Earn enough money early and get away from this scary man! He had to stay away from those terrifying families!

Shen Qi immediately agreed and asked for the address.

He quickly changed out of his clothes, took off his makeup, took a battle bath, and casually took out a white shirt and blue jeans from the wardrobe.

In less than half an hour, Shen Qi had already appeared in front of He Yi Ning with her makeup bag.

Shen Qi opened her makeup bag skillfully, and asked routinely: "Director He, do you have any special requirements for the brand? Can you use mine? "

Because the people in front of him were all upper-class customers, Shen Qi's bag normally contained cosmetics from the Chanel, Dior and other top international brands. If the guests were not prepared at the moment and there were no special requirements for the brand, Shen Qi

would choose the brand that suited the guests from the cosmetics that he brought along.

“Nope.” He Yi Ning lazily sat in front of the mirror, looking at the busy Shen Qi with great interest.

Three months later, she seemed to have walked out from the shock.

But he liked to see her at a loss.

Shen Qi earnestly looked at He Yi Ning’s skin.

He was clearly a man, but the feel of his hands was so good that even women would be jealous.

Shen Qi had styled quite a few men, but none of them were as exquisite as He Yi Ning.

As a stylist, she could tell at a glance whether the other had been naturally born or had used a knife.

Obviously, He Yi Ning was wearing the original 100%.

Shen Qi quickly entered her working state, lowered her body and leaned towards He Yi Ning. Her lowered chest was right in front of He Yi Ning’s line of sight, and that exquisite collarbone and birthmark just hit He Yi Ning’s eyes.

He Yi Ning could feel Shen Qi’s slightly icy cold fingers swipe across his face. At the places where he had been touched, traces of electric currents had inexplicably streaked across.

Her long and narrow eyes instantly turned darker.

Shen Qi took a careful look at He Yi Ning’s skin, she then turned and picked out a new type of Nutmeg nourishment from her bag, and casually asked: “In a while, what kind of event are you participating in?”

“There’s a date.” He Yi Ning’s narrow and long phoenix eyes swept across the corner of Shen Qi’s eyebrows, confirming that the reason why she asked that question was because it was necessary for his work, not because she was interested in him.

