

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 8

Si Yanhan seemed to be in a good mood, and did not turn his face in the face of Lin Gu's raving.

Lin Yao looked deeply at his brother's handsome face, with an expression of waste and pain, "Brother Jiu, with your status, looks and figure, what kind of woman do you want? Why do you have to be so self-indulgent?"

Ye 000 had just changed his clothes and walked down from upstairs when he heard these words from Lin Qiu.

Why did Lin Qiu's words sound so familiar?

"To say that you want to play something heavy for a moment of novelty that's fine, but you're not playing around, it's been two years, I, as a brother, can barely stand to watch ....."

Lin lack is still broken, opposite languid, to his love and attention of Si night Han suddenly slightly inclined head, gaze straight towards the direction of upstairs.

Subconsciously, Lin Yao followed Si Yanghan's gaze and looked over.

In the next second, his eyes lit up with amazement.

I saw a girl standing upstairs, a girl in a pure white dress, slender body, long hair to the waist, bright eyes, lips like peach plum, all ice skin, beautiful not like earth.

This girl is simply ..... too beautiful to talk about .....

Even in front of this demon, Si Night Han, surprisingly, she was not overpowered by the light.

The most heartwarming thing is that smoke-like, soft and delicate aura, which simply instantly makes people's protective desire explode!

Until Ye 000 had walked to the table, Lin still had a dream-like expression.

Ye 00 swept the table, in the past she always sat far away from Si Yeh Han, this time she thought about it and sat down in the seat next to him.

Seeing that the girl had actually sat down next to him, Si Yanghan was staring at the girl and his gaze flickered slightly.

On the principle of saying less and being less wrong, Ye 000 sat down and began to eat her breakfast without saying a word.

Since a moment ago, that intimidating gaze had been falling on her body as if it had substance.

She was actually quite apprehensive when she suddenly regained her original appearance, not knowing what kind of attitude Si Yanghan would have.

However, since he didn't even pick that ghostly look anyway, she might as well look beautiful and happy.

As she thought of this, she began to drink the porridge with her head buried in peace.

At that moment, a long and slender finger suddenly reached towards her cheek.

Then, she only saw that finger plucking up a strand of her long hair that had almost fallen into the bowl of congee by her ear and smoothed it behind her ear.

At this moment, Si Yanghan was leaning lazily on the back of the chair, retracting his hand unhurriedly after ruffling the girl's hair, but not withdrawing his gaze for a moment, sweeping slowly over every inch of the girl's skin and every subtle expression with an inquisitive and imperceptible heat.

Ye ÒÒ sighed with relief and hurriedly ruffled her hair with her own hands so as not to fall in again.

At this moment, Lin Yao finally came back to his senses and excitedly lowered his voice to come over and gossip, "Brother Jiu! You've finally figured it out! You should have found someone like this a long time ago, nice and feminine, you want to love and protect her! Why be spoiled by that woman like Ye ÒÒà!"

Ye ÒÒÒ: "..... "Ò spoil .....

Lin added: "By the way, where is that ugly woman? Did you drive her out?"

Ye ÒÒ: "..... "ÒThe ugly girlÓ .....

林缺 : "Although that Ye ÒÒÒ was not that heavy-handed looking when she was just with you two years ago, she was heavy at that time! At least a hundred and fifty pounds!"

Ye ÒÒÒ: ".....!!!" Nonsense! It was clearly one hundred and forty! Although she had put on a lot of weight during her adolescence because of her gluttony, her weight had never even broken a hundred and fifty, okay?

Lin Yao: "Jiu, at that time I couldn't understand your taste, how could you like a fat person?"

Ye Qiao: "..... "Fatty .....

Ye Qiao finally, can't stand it!

No girl can stand to be called fat to her face!

"Pop!"

Ye Qiao's chopsticks were suddenly put down heavily, and her gaze was like a sharp blade shooting towards Lin Yao on the opposite side...

"Lin! Lin Gou! What's wrong with me being a hundred and fifty pounds! What's wrong with me being fat! Did I eat your rice?"