

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 9

At the sound of this familiar voice, Lin's expression was like seeing a ghost, and he stood up with a brush, bringing the chair behind him over-

"Crap! Ye ..... Ye ÒÒ!!!"

How is that possible?

"You've gone for plastic surgery!?" Lin Liao's jaw dropped.

But that wasn't right either, how could a face-lift be so quick, he still looked like that ghost when he saw her a few days ago.

Ye ÒÒ was so angry that he was about to explode, "You're the one who had plastic surgery! I was already like this! Also, tell me clearly where I've gained weight!"

A momentary trance appeared on Si Yanghan's usual lazy and hollow face.

At this moment, the girl's eyes seemed to be burning with two flames, a long-lost vivid passion.

In her anger, Ye ÒÒ suddenly felt a slightly cool palm slowly cover the top of her hair, like soothing a small beast with fried hair, and gently rubbed it.

At the same time, a pleasant voice slowly poured into her ears, "Not fat."

Ye ÒÒ was stunned and looked towards Si Yanghan in surprise.

Was she crazy? To think that at this moment Si Yanghan ..... was gentle .....

Ye ÒÒÒÒ realized that she seemed too excited only after she came back to her senses and mumbled somewhat embarrassed, "I'm not fat now originally ....."

司夜寒 : "It wasn't fat before either."

On the side, Lin Yao immediately said with a serious look, "Brother Jiu, please feel your conscience and say it again!"

Ye ÒÒ" was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

Si Yanghan's gaze was unhurried as he glanced towards Lin lack, "That piece of land in the east of the city, I've already given it to Yuanda."

Lin Yao was instantly dumbfounded, "What? You can't play like this, Brother Jiu! Didn't you promise to give it to me? Why did you give it to another company? Did you already give it to Yuanda, or did you just decide to give it to Yuanda at that second?"

Si Yanhan: "Just now."

Lin Qiu: ".....!!!"

Nima!

"You ..... you dim-witted ruler!" Lin Qiu was furious.

Only to see that not only did Si Yanghan not retort, he seemed to be quite comfortable with this name, and spoke with an expressionless face, "You should leave, you're in the way."

Not only was he a dim-witted ruler, he also valued sex over friends, and even thought he was in the way.

His heart broke into crumbs, and he ran away in tears.

After Lin Qiu left, only Ye ÒÒ and Si Ye Han were left in the living room.

It was fine just now when Lin Yao was there, but as soon as Lin Yao left, Ye ÒÒ's originally relaxed nerves suddenly tightened up, and the presence of the man beside her instantly became infinitely larger.

"Eat some more."

There was an extra piece of limited Xiao Long Bao from that breakfast place she loved the most on her plate.

From the moment she appeared, Si Yanghan had surprisingly not reacted in any particular way to her change from beginning to end.

It was only normal for Lin Yao to react like that, right?

Ye ÒÒ didn't hold back and asked, "Si Yeh Han, don't you think I'm different today?"

Si Yanghan gave her another shrimp dumpling, "What?"

Si Yanghan raised his eyebrows, "Different?"

Ye ÒÒ choked at once: "....."

Is this man blind?

The man looked at the girl's dark-faced appearance and slightly raised his eyes to glance at her, then, breezily spoke, "It's still the same delicious."

Ye ÒÒÒ: "....."

The same deliciousness?

How could he find it delicious even though she was in such a miserable state before?  
He thought she was no different now!

Ye ÒÒ said, stunned by a certain pervert's taste .....