Hot Meets Cold Chapter 1

Ye ÒÒ opened her eyes.

They were met with a pair of eyes that made her tremble with fear to the point of her soul.

"Ah..."

The girl's pale fingers abruptly twisted the guilt beneath her tightly.

The pain that had torn through her body was alive and well all over again.

Could this be hell?

Why had she come back here, back to this man, when she was clearly dead?

Her mind was steaming with the man's hot temperature and she resisted out of instinct, "Don't touch me!!!"

The man's movements gave a pause, then as if his scales had been touched, his bloodthirsty face instantly clouded over, and his cold, thin lips tore down with devastating viciousness, as if he wanted to swallow her bones and blood together with her belly.

Ye ÒÒÒÒ was instantly too painful to think about anything, and could only mumble unconsciously, "Why why me Si Yeh Han Why must it be me"

"Because, it's only you."

The man's low, raspy voice came to her ears, like a shackle that imprisoned even her soul together.

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When she opened her eyes again, outside the window had changed from darkness to daylight.

The air was filled with a refreshing floral scent and the warm morning sunlight spilled in from the window pane, making people unconsciously relax.

A powerful sense of oppression spread throughout the space as the man woke up.

The arms around her waist tightened steeply and she was like a pillow, wrapped in the man's arms.

"Still running?"

A creepy voice came from her ears.

Out of survival instincts, Ye Onodded her head subconsciously and forcefully.

The man did not know whether he believed her or not, his gaze lingered on her face for a moment, then he dropped his eyes and kissed her lips, her chin, her neck a little

The heavy, burning breath buried in the nape of her neck was a constant signal of danger.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

After an unknown amount of time, the man finally let her go.

In the next second, an incomparably charming picture crashed into the bottom of Ye's eyes.

The man walked off the bed half-naked, backlighting his long, slender body and strong, lean waist.

The view was fleeting, and the man quickly picked up the clothes on the side of the bed, his long fingers meticulously buttoning his shirt to the first button of his collar.

The man's face, which not long ago was as fierce as a beast, was now as handsome as a beast, but cold and without a trace of human fire.

It was not until the sound of the door closing sounded that Ye ÒÒÒÕs nerves, which had been so tense that they were about to break, finally relaxed.

Finally, she could sort out her situation at the moment.

She slowly surveyed the furnishings around her, as well as the familiar yet unfamiliar self in the mirror of the dressing table opposite –

The black lipstick on the girl's lips in the mirror had been nibbled away to the point where only a few remnants of darkness remained, the smoky make-up on her face had been completely stained by tears and sweat, and her body, covered in bruises and hickeys, was covered in large, bloody and horrific tattoos.

She had deliberately made herself look this ugly and disgusting in order to avoid Si Yanhan.

She had actually really been reborn

In a flash, the great fear and despair almost suffocated her.

She had actually returned to the night when she had been forcibly occupied by Si Yanghan in a fit of rage because she had run away!

Why

Why do you want her to go back to seven years ago again!

Even if she were to die, she did not want to go back here, to this man's side.

Because of him, she had lost her lover, her loved ones, her dignity and had her whole life ruined!

All this, did she have to go through it all over again?

No, since God had given her the chance to do it all over again, she must change all this!