

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 11

For a moment, the atmosphere in the room gradually froze and froze, and it was as if she and Si Yanhan had returned to the state they were in before they were reborn.

The innate fear of the person in front of her began to overtake her body.

Luckily, a sound of footsteps came from the courtyard, breaking the deadlock.

Xu Yi walked into the living room with a group of gardeners, florists, construction workers and others, "Master Jiu, the garden's being fixed up ..... er ....."

Halfway through his sentence, Xu Yi froze when he saw the woman sitting on Si Yanhan's left hand side, and the group of servants behind him also looked at each other in disbelief.

Not only were they surprised at the girl's pretty appearance, but everyone knew that the master had a serious cleanliness fetish, and was even more disgusted with women to the extreme; the only woman who could appear within three steps of the master was Ye 000, and no other woman would do even if she was a heavenly immortal.

So, who is this woman?

Ye 000 looks at Xu Yi and then at the servants, bites into a shrimp dumpling and looks apologetic, "Well, I forgot to put on makeup today, did I scare you guys?"

Ye ..... Ye 000!!!

Hearing this familiar voice, everyone, including Xu Yi, was scared silly.

Although that ugly monster was miserable looking, he had a good voice, as clear and soft as the gentle stream in the south of the Yangtze River.

However, such a nice voice caused all of them to reflexively loathe it as soon as they heard it. After all, since this woman had taken up residence in the Jin Garden, they, the underlings, had suffered a lot.

At this moment, this unadorned, watery girl by the master's side was actually Ye 000?

I remember when I dyed my hair green, you all looked at me with the most amazing expressions! How about changing it back tomorrow?"

They weren't stunning, they were clearly horrified!

Xu Yi finally came back to his senses and shook his head like a rattle, "No, no, Miss, you look fine like this!"

So, this Miss Ye in front of her was not a problem with her face all along, but a problem with her brain?

The master's vision was too poisonous, how on earth did he see her essence through that makeup that was thicker than a city wall?

If Ye 00 knew what Xu Yi was thinking at the moment, he would have told him that your master didn't need to penetrate the walls, he liked them!

"Are you going to discuss the renovation of the garden?" Ye 00 asked.

Xu Yi subconsciously nodded, "Yes."

Ye 00 immediately asked tentatively, "Then can I make some suggestions?"

It was estimated that she would be staying in this place for a long time, so why not do everything to her liking and make her stay a bit more comfortable?

Living at school was not an option, this was always possible, right?

She remembered that apart from leaving, Si Yanghan had indulged in all her other requests, no matter how excessive they were.

O Ninth Master! Please, don't let her spoil the garden any more!

Si Yanghan returned Ye 00à two words, "As you wish."

Xu Yi: "....."

Well, he knew this would happen.

Xu Yi could only resign himself to his fate in misery: "Miss, what would you like to suggest?"

Ye 00 think carefully, "I don't like any roses or lavender, can we plant that flower field with sunflowers instead?"

Xu Yi froze and subconsciously asked, "You like sunflowers, Miss?"

This request was too normal compared to the requests of "burn those flowers for me" and "pluck them all for me".

Ye 000 thought about it and said, "It's average."

Xu Yi wondered, "Then why ....."

Xu Yi: “Uh .....

Si Yanhan: “ .....

Ye 000 pointed to the distance again, “And that pond, don’t keep those dead expensive carp, they are too delicate and inedible, put some grass carp, crucian carp, small shrimps ..... change the rosebush frame into a grape frame ..... actually fava can also be Plant a little .....