Hot Meets Cold Chapter 19

While listening to her own gossip with interest and acquiring some information she had almost forgotten, Ye ÒÒÒ paced leisurely to the door of class F.

The moment she walked to the door, the classroom was first eerily quiet for a second, followed by the sounds of frantic table slapping and whistling.

Everyone was cynical.

To put it bluntly, she was the clown these students used to amuse themselves by watching the drama during their boredom.

"Hahahaha crap! YeÒÒ you've got a bull's-eye with this hair!"

"Yes, yes, it's much more powerful than that day's exploding head!"

The boys were all laughing, while the girls were full of disgust and disdain.

"What's all the fuss? Quiet, everyone! Can't you hear the bell ringing?" The class teacher's angry voice came from the door.

"Ye ÒÒ, it's you again! You look what the hell you look like! Don't go back to your seat yet!"

This student was about to be expelled anyway, so there was no need to bother with her more.

Ye ÒÒÒ glanced towards the classroom and immediately knew where her seat was without having to recall.

Because the seats in each class were ranked according to grades, and as she was always the bottom one, she naturally sat in the last row.

In the last row, by the window, there was a boy lying on his back.

The sunlight jumped through the cracks in the branches and leaves of the window on the boy's delicate side face, making him look like a character from a fashion pictorial.

Si Xia, the schoolboy of Qinghe High School.

He smokes, fights and skips classes, and his grades are a mess, but because of his good looks and his family's wealth, he sits in the position of the school's grass.

When he heard footsteps beside him, the young man who was sleeping opened his eyes with an impatient expression, "Get lost!"

The other students in the classroom, especially the girls, all had a gleeful look on their faces.

They were admiring His Highness's beautiful sleeping face, only to be interrupted by this ugly girl.

How could this ugly girl be at the same table as Simha!

However, the way the male god snapped and cursed was so handsome and cool!

Before she was reborn, although she dressed arrogantly, Ye ÒÒ was actually a wimp, with extremely low self-esteem and cowardice inside and a gloomy personality.

In the past, if she had been shouted at by Si Xia, she would have gone to the bin and cowered at a desk with half a broken leg.

But this time, in the face of the boy's angry rebuke, Ye stood there in a towering position, smiling at the boy, as if she hadn't heard him, and sat down on her buttocks in the seat next to him.

The boy's face suddenly changed: "You want to die? Get lost!"

Si Xia: "....."

All the students in the classroom: "....."

Even the class teacher's face went black.