

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 46

After finishing breakfast, Ye Qiqi walked towards the classroom.

A dozen steps away from the classroom door, she saw a few heads peeking out of the window.

Upon seeing her, the heads shrank back as if they were surprised, and a cacophony of noise came from the classroom.

Then, there was an eerie silence.

She stood three steps away from the classroom doorway, her footsteps pausing abruptly as she was about to move on, her eyes glancing seemingly towards the door frame above her head.

As she stood still, the classroom remained quiet, as if everyone was waiting for some grand spectacle.

She had just been unlucky enough to be drawn into such a big mess yesterday, it would be a shame if those people didn't screw her.

Ye Qiqi was not in a hurry, she just continued to stand still at the door.

After a while, there was a head that couldn't help but peek out and look around, then immediately retracted carefully.

Soon, the bell rang.

The man's voice behind him sounded scared half to death, "Oh my God! Scared me! Ye Qiqi ..... is you ah ....."

Zhao Xingzhou was clutching a maths book in his hand, covering his chest, staring at her face with a panicked expression, looking terrified, "It's almost time for class, why are you still at the door and not going in?"

"Thinking about life for a bit, you first, teacher."

Zhao Xingzhou expressed his appreciation for her attitude, "Hmph, you got 0 marks in maths and now you know about guilt?"

As Zhao Xingzhou spoke, he reached out and pushed open the classroom door.

The next second, a big bucket of water splashed down on Zhao Xingzhou, instantly turning him into a chicken.

Zhao Xingzhou was frozen for a second, and then his whole body exploded, "I ..... f\*ck! I just got my hair done this morning! Which little brat! Get the fuck out of here!"

There was first a sigh of disappointment in the classroom, followed by a number of people with faces full of panic.

Shit! Why was it the maths teacher pushing on the door? It's all over!

Everyone in class F knew that it was better to offend the class teacher than the seemingly smiling and nice maths teacher, otherwise they would be tortured to death!

Zhao Xingzhou wiped the water off his face and sneered, "You're not going to find out, are you? When I find out for myself, then I won't be so nice!"

After a good half day, finally three girls and a boy stood up with a wince.

"You guys, follow me to my office!"

As he passed by Ye ÒÒ, Zhao Xingzhou stared at her for several seconds, his eyes rather sultry.

Ye ÒÒ blinked with a straight face and innocence.

After Zhao Xingzhou left with a few of the rowdy students, Ye ÒÒ, under the cynical and angry eyes of all the girls, went straight towards the seat next to Si Xia and sat down on her butt.

Probably because he had to rehearse after school, Si Xia wore a British-style uniform today, a pure white base with gold trim around the edges and an ascetic collar tied to the first button on his neck, quite in keeping with the princely persona he was to play.

Especially with his innate air of reserve and condescending, arrogant demeanour.

But it was no wonder, after all, he was the only grandchild of the Si family, a collection of thousands of favourites, and there was no one he could put in his sights.

Of course, this did not include Ye ÒÒ.

Almost the instant he saw Ye ÒÒ, the boy's dazzling, eye-catching face brushed green.

Ye ÒÒ didn't have time to care about her frightened tablemate for the moment, grabbing out her mobile phone while the teacher was away and starting to text Si Neihan, she had to make the first move before Shen Mengqi did.

Si Xia had a hard time slowing down from that shocking glance just now, when she saw that Ye ÒÀÁ" was sending a text message to someone unknown and happened to read what she had written .....

[Dear, the school recently organized a cultural performance, each class came up with a show, I was drawn to play Snow White, hehehe powerful, right~ It's a pity that the prince opposite me is too shabby looking, not even one ten thousandth as handsome as you~]

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 47

When he saw the text message from Ye ÒÒ, Si Xia held a mouthful of blood in his throat, almost suffocating himself to death.

Ever since he was a child, he had never been so slandered by the stars wherever he went!

If this ugly girl was trying to get his attention, well, she succeeded.

"Heh ..... shabby?"

When she heard the voice beside her, Ye ÒÒÒ realized that the content of her text message had been seen, but she was not the least bit vain, put away her phone, smilingly turned her head and spoke to a certain schoolboy with a grim face, "No need to be inferior, actually you are not bad looking, just that compared to my boyfriend, you are still too far behind!"

"....." Si Xia naturally could not say such stupid words as asking her to call out her boyfriend to compare who is handsome, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes directly to sleep, if he continued to talk to this retard, he would probably be angry to death.

Ye ÒÒÀÁÇ<sup>oo</sup>, tsk, actually do not believe ~

At the same time, the old residence of the Si family.

Si Yanhan had just finished a routine check.

In addition to Mo Xuan, there was an older doctor on the scene, and sitting next to Si Yanhan was an old lady who looked 70 or 80 years old.

The old lady had silver hair and was twirling a string of Buddhist beads in her hands, and was currently staring at her grandson with a sad face.

The older doctor was checking Si Yanhan's pulse, his face becoming more and more gloomy.

The old lady's expression became even more gloomy when she saw the doctor's bad face. On the contrary, Si Yanhan himself sat on the sofa drinking tea without any expression after taking his pulse, seemingly indifferent to his own health.

The old lady asked anxiously, "Doctor Mo, Doctor Sun, you two tell me honestly, don't say a word of falsehood, how far has Xiao Jiu's health gone?"

Mo Xuan glanced towards Si Yanhan and coughed lightly, not daring to speak.

Seeing this, the old lady instantly glared at him, "What are you looking at him for! I'm asking you a question!"

Mo Xuan weighed his words for a moment, then spoke and replied, "Back to Old Madam, it's the same as always."

The old lady snorted coldly, "Don't fool me! Tell me, how many hours did he sleep yesterday, how many hours did he sleep the day before, and the day before that!"

Mo Xuan had no choice but to answer one by one, "The day before yesterday, hypnosis failed, the day before ..... also failed ..... as for last night, Mr. Si returned to Jin Yuan at around 3am and did not ask me to go over to treat him ....."

The old lady's face suddenly changed, "Three days! How come you haven't slept for another three days!"

Mo Xuan did not dare to say that this whole week Si Yanhan's sleep had been quite bad.

He judged that yesterday should have been the limit of what he could bear, and had been worried that something might go terribly wrong with his body, so when he saw today that Si Yanhan's state was surprisingly not as bad as he had imagined, he was inevitably a little surprised.

The older doctor next to her sighed and said, "Old Madam, I won't hide it from you, Young Master Jiu's condition has become more and more serious over the past two years, and his insomnia is affecting his temperament more and more, if we don't find an effective solution, I'm afraid ....."

The old lady was immediately irritated by the unspoken words after "I'm afraid", "I know, what's the use of just knowing! What do you think you can do? Aren't you all very good? Can't you cure such a minor problem as not being able to sleep?"

Mo Xuan's face was helpless, "Old Madam, this is a heart problem, when he is in a good mood, he can sleep more, but once he is in a gloomy mood, he may not be able to sleep for a minute."

The old madam said angrily, "Then find a way to make him feel better!"

Mo Xuan smiled bitterly, thinking, "You don't know how bad your grandson's temperament is, how can you make him feel better? It's not that easy!"

To be honest, in all the time he had been with this master, he had never even seen him smile once, had he?

Just when the atmosphere in the living room was getting stagnant, on the sofa, the cold and indifferent looking Si Yanhan looked at his mobile phone and suddenly gave a soft low laugh, "Hehe ....."

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 48

The first time I saw the young master, who was as devoid of human emotions as he was, I saw him smile.

Not a grim and gruesome cold smile, not a violent and appalling cold snort, but a smile so normal and pleasant that it was unbelievable, an instant like the instant thawing of ten thousand miles of frozen mountains .....

If it is said that the cold-faced Si Yehan is already blooming beautiful, then the smiling Si Yehan can simply bend men!

Apart from Mo Xuan, no one was more shocked than the old lady.

The old lady's body trembled and her eyes suddenly reddened, how ..... long had it been since she had seen Xiao Jiu smile.

"Xiao Jiu ah! What are you looking at? So happy?" The old lady had a nervous face and asked with immense care, afraid that what she had just seen was just an illusion.

There was still a trace of warmth remaining on Si Yanghan's face, even his tone was gentler than usual, "A text message from my girlfriend."

When the old lady heard this, she was first stunned, and then filled with surprise, "A girlfriend! Little Nine you have a girlfriend? No wonder ..... no wonder you look different to me! It turns out that you are in love! What kind of girl is she, how old is she, what is her job? What does her family do? What's her name?"

Next to him, Mo Xuan froze when he heard Si Yanghan's words.

Girlfriend?

He couldn't be talking about that not-so-brainy woman, Ye 000, could he?

Si Yanghan's long, slender fingers tapped his phone, "ÒÒ, Ye ÒÒÒ."

Mo Xuan: "....." It's true!

The old lady nodded with a serious face, "ÒÒ? The one next to ÒÀÇ? That's a pretty name! I wish you could settle down and have a girl to take care of you, but you're surrounded by old men, so how can you take care of people? Hurry up and bring her back for Grandma to see!"

Si Yanhan was probably in a good mood, so he didn't refuse, "I'll ask her."

The old lady was overjoyed, "Good, good, tell her well, don't scare her, don't be nervous, it's just a casual meeting!"

"ÒMm."

"So what do you like to eat? What's the taboo? I can ask the kitchen to prepare it in advance!"

A hint of softness crossed the bottom of Si Yanghan's eyes, "She's not picky, she loves to eat everything."

"Not a picky eater, good good!"

When she found out that her grandson had fallen in love, the old lady's spirits were lifted and she couldn't sit still at all, she immediately started to make all her subordinates prepare properly and went to the kitchen to instruct the servants to go shopping for ingredients early.

When she had finished, she sent someone to call Xu Yi over.

"Old madam, you called me?" Xu Yi looked apprehensive.

The old madam was full of dissatisfaction, "How do you do things? Staying by Xiao Jiu's side every day, you actually don't even know that he's fallen in love with such a big thing?"

"Ah? Ninth Master ..... is in love?" Xu Yi was dumbfounded.

Seeing him like this, the old lady became even more furious, "It's with that girl called Ye ÒÒ, just now Xiao Jiu told me himself!"

Ye ÒÒ?

Xu Yi simply had a hard time saying anything.

Ye ÒÒ, of course he knew, this woman had been staying by Master Jiu's side for almost two years, but if we were to define it strictly, it was entirely Master Jiu who had unilaterally forced her, right? The two of them couldn't even talk about bed partners, so how could this be called a relationship?

Besides, hadn't Master Jiu strictly forbidden them to gossip and mention anything about Miss Ye in front of anyone?

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 49

After school, rehearsals for the stage play took place in the school's small auditorium.

Besides a few actors, some of Si Xia's die-hard fans and pro-team in the class were also there. A group of girls led by Cheng Xue went around Si Xia's group with red faces, booing and asking questions, comforting him for the trauma he suffered because he had to play opposite Ye Ò.

"The teacher is really too, using a lottery to decide is just too messy!"

"That's right!"

"Si Xia, don't be upset, or else let's collectively go to the teacher to protest?"

.....

Looking at this group of girls, why did they make it seem as if Si Xia was going to be abused?

With the girls' chatter in her ears, Si Xia's expression grew colder and colder, and her brows were filled with impatience.

When he raised his eyes towards the door, he saw that it was Ye ÒÒÒ who had arrived.

As soon as Ye ÒÒ appeared, she instantly attracted all the fire, and several girls rushed towards her aggressively.

"Ye ÒÒ, do you still want to be shameless, how dare you really come!"

"I haven't settled the score with you yet for what happened this morning!"

"You stole the role of our Xiao Xue and still come to show off, do you really think we can't touch you?"

These three were the same three girls who had planned the prank in the morning, the other boy did not appear, presumably he had taken all the blame and was still being held by Zhao Xingzhou at the moment.

The three girls were all from Cheng Xue's side, and the boy was Cheng Xue's brother from school, who was quite powerful in the area of Qinghe, and was the school's little bully that no one dared to offend.

If she hadn't intervened this time, the role would have ended up in Cheng Xue's hands, both in terms of her family background and her connections in the school.

So, it was no wonder that Cheng Xue hated her so much.

Cheng Xue is wearing a small DR haute couture lace dress, standing behind a group of girls who are defending her, her skin is fair and her almond eyes cut the water, her slightly mixed features look more delicate and three-dimensional, standing with Si Xia is incomparably pleasing to the eye, the two are like a prince and princess in a real fairy tale world.

At this moment, Cheng Xue's small palm-sized face is full of aggression and indignation, but even though the cynicism under her eyes makes her look a bit grim and hideous, she is still pitiable because of her good skin.

Cheng Xue was not only the class flower of their class F, but also the school flower of Qinghe High School.

Ye ÒÒ remembered that this Cheng Xue's family background was not simple, and she had known Si Xia since she was a child, and the two seemed to be engaged to each other later in their previous life.

Ye ÒÒÒ's mental age was already twenty-seven after all, and at the moment, looking at a group of young girls, she had the immediate feeling of arguing with a child, and skimmed her lips, "Tch, it's just a few seconds of rivalry, why bother?"

A few seconds of rivalry!

The scene between the prince and Snow White is indeed very small, and the prince does not appear in front of Snow White until after she has fallen asleep after eating the poisoned apple.

But!

Those few seconds of rivalry were kissing scenes, kissing scenes!

The thought of it made Cheng Xue gnash her teeth. Don't bully people too much! Si Xia, do you really want to perform with this kind of person?"

This tone of voice was full of the anger of having everything taken away from them.



Si Xia's face turned ugly for a moment, otherwise what? He was a man who could still go back on his word?

"All right, I drew the sign, shut up all of you, rehearsals will start now, those who don't want to play will get out now!"

## Hot Meets Cold Chapter 50

Because of Si Xia's words, rehearsals finally continued.

Although the others were reluctant, they could only hold their breath and start rehearsing because of Si Xia's prestige.

Ye ÒÒ shrugged indifferently, just act, see how long you can last.

The first thing you need to do is to sit by the window and sleep until the last part, when you are carefully woken up.

"That ..... Sischa, it's your part ....."

The next scene was when the seven dwarfs placed Snow White in a crystal glass coffin and the prince from a neighboring country arrived on a white horse and brought Snow White to life with a heartfelt kiss.

Sischa opened her eyes with a slight frown, and then met the sympathetic and compassionate eyes of all the people as if they were in silent mourning.

What the hell kind of eyes is this?

Ye ÒÒ jumped onto one of the pre-prepared table boards, wiggled her legs and pulled out her accompanying make-up bag, "Wait ha, I'll fix my make-up!"

Deepen the eyeshadow, add more blush and a purple lipstick, the effect will rub off on you!

"OK, I'm ready."

Under the murderous gazes of all the girls, Si Xia rubbed his slightly dishevelled hair from his sleep and annoyingly ripped open the button on his collar, walking up to the girl step by step.

Staring at the girl's green exploding head, the ghost-like heavy metal makeup, the non-mainstream skull tattoos all over her body, and the blackened purple lips, the boy's stomach turned upside down.

With the thought of early death and early life, Si Xia took a deep breath and slowly bent down .....

The sign he drew himself, he had to act it out even on his knees!

“Ah, don’t ah!” Some girls were so scared that they directly closed their eyes, as if this was not a dream fairy tale play, but some kind of thriller.

“Crap it’s not a real kiss! We’re high school students, we can’t be too big, we can just borrow the kiss scene!”

“Nonsense, of course we have to borrow a position! But the problem is that the borrowed position is also unbearable, okay?”

.....

Borrowing? It’s a miracle he got within three steps of her .....

The girls around her all went up to hand out water and towels, all distressed at the sight.

The girls around her all went up to hand out water and towels. Cheng Xue glared at Ye ÒÒÒ and looked at Si Xia with an expression that was almost like crying with pain, “Si Xia, please don’t make it difficult for yourself, okay?”

Ye ÒÒÒ got up with a start, her face full of innocence, “Hey? What’s wrong?”

Si Xia drank a whole bottle of water before she eased up and spoke with difficulty, “You ..... change your lip colour .....”

Ye ÒÒ blinked, “After eating a poisoned apple and getting poisoned, of course the lips are purple, how reasonable is that!”

The boy’s eyebrows were vaguely on the verge of collapse, “Shut up, change it when you’re told to!”

“Is this okay now?”

Si Xia closed her eyes, “Try again.”

“Oh.” Ye ÒÒ can only lie back down again.

Si Xia reappeared towards Ye ÒÒ and once again lowered her head and slowly approached .....

Staring at the heavily made-up face, and the bloody mouth, this time, Si Xia rushed straight out of the classroom.

I don't know how long it took before Si Xia finally came back as if she was deflated, looking as if her whole body had been emptied.

Ye 000 saw the situation, quite a bit speechless, this guy is also enough, for this man's face to die, to do it?

It would have been much easier to go and protest to the teacher about the change, and she wouldn't have had to go to all that trouble!