## **Hot Meets Cold Chapter 6**

Naturally, Ye ÒÒ saw Xu Yi's expression as if he had seen a ghost.

She opened her mouth to speak, but Xu Yi hurriedly made a gesture of silence, then folded his hands in a pleading manner and spoke with his lips: Master Jiu has not slept for three days!

Three days without sleep?

Was it because of her escape?

In the past two years, she had never given up on escaping, and this time was the closest she had ever come to freedom, just short of boarding that cruise ship to a foreign country .....

And the price had been steep.

Before, although Si Yanhan had forced her to stay by his side, he had never touched her, and that time three days ago was the first time.

That was why all this time she had thought her disguise had served a purpose.

Xu Yi had just breathed a sigh of relief when a mobile phone suddenly rang in the quiet living room, like a thunderclap.

Xu Yi was so scared that he almost threw the phone away and hurriedly pressed the off button.

However, it was already too late.

A certain devil had been woken up, and his eyes opened slowly without a trace of human emotion, looking at him as if he were a dead thing.

The blood in Xu Yi's body seemed to have frozen.

Si Yanghan's wake-up call was terrifying, and it would be the end of the world if he was woken up in the middle of the night.

Under the panic, Ye ÒÒ subconsciously stretched out his hand and covered Si YanghanÕs eyes, then with the other hand, he pressed Si YanghanÕs head back onto his shoulder, while his fingers gently stroked through the manÕs soft hair, ÒltÕs okay ...... sleep ......"

A second passed ......

Two seconds passed ......

Three seconds passed ......

Si Yanghan did not move.

After waiting for a while longer, Ye ÒÒ carefully took back the hand that covered Si Yeh HanÕs eyes, and then he saw that the man quietly closed his eyes and fell back into a deep sleep.

Xu Yi's frozen blood finally resumed flowing and his whole body almost deflated, and the gaze he looked at Ye ÒÒàÅç<sup>000</sup> was tinged with a hint of gratitude.

Ye ÒÒ kept the same position like this all night.

She didn't know when she fell asleep, by the time she woke up it was already dawn and she was lying on the big bed in the master bedroom and there was no sign of Si Yanghan in the house.

Ye ÒÒ rubbed her eyes and sat up, and as a result, rubbed a handful of eyeliner and false eyelashes and shiny eye shadow.

What girl doesn't love beauty, but in order to "keep her body like a jade" for Gu Yueze, she never dared to take off her makeup when she slept as long as Si Yanghan was home.

Now, after learning that it was useless to do so, she felt a sense of relief.

She could finally be herself ......

The first thing is that she has not seen anyone with her real face since she was eighteen, the most tender age for a girl like a flower, and she has almost forgotten what she looked like.

First of all, there were the large, bloody and horrible tattoos on her body.

Fortunately, she hadn't listened to Shen Mengqi's advice to get permanent tattoos because she was afraid of pain, and the ones on her body could be washed off with potions.

After searching for a long time, she finally found the potion from a box full of miscellaneous things, then took the potion, make-up remover oil, make-up remover pads and other tools, and brought a box of face masks that Si Yanghan had casually given her earlier into the bathroom.

First, she removed the seven or eight earrings and the heavy as hell metal earrings from her ears, then the dog chain like necklace from her neck, then the makeup removal, and finally, poured the potion into the bathtub and soaked her body in it ......