

Hot Meets Cold Chapter 7

Under the effect of the potion, the tattoos on the body slowly began to dissolve at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Ye ÒÒ soaked in the hot water and put a mask on her face, then closed her eyes and rested for a while.

By the time she woke up, the water in the bathtub had changed colour, a dark and murky mess.

And her body

had fully revealed itself without the cover of the tattoo.

The kind of temporary tattoo she had done did no harm to her skin, and apart from the red crescent-shaped birthmark on her chest, her entire body was without the slightest blemish, as warm and delicate as a piece of fine sheep's-fat jade, and as white and clear as snow piled up in the moonlight.

Before she was reborn, she had even gone on an impulse to get a permanent tattoo, and such a tattoo had followed her for seven whole years, so she had not known what her body really looked like for seven years.

At the moment, seeing what it originally looked like, even she was a little surprised at how good her skin was.

Plus, she was only twenty years old today, which was the age when a girl's skin was in the best condition.

After tearing off the mask from her face, Ye ÒÒ drained the sewage from the bathtub and rewashed her body once more.

Changing into her bathrobe, she sat at the dressing table.

The girl in the mirror had lightly swept mist eyebrows like a distant diadem, a high and delicate nose, and delicate lips that originally had an extremely nice lip colour, like a peach blossom in March, tempting to pick, and the most stunning of all was the pair of eyes that were like holding a flood of autumn water, rippling with light and brilliant as stars in their flow.

The skin that had been dry and yellow from long periods of heavy make-up was restored to excellent condition with the nourishment of the mask, as fine and tender as the skin on her body.

However, Ye 00 knew that this was only temporary; masks, like those beauty treatments, could only keep the skin's condition for a short period of time, especially those emergency-type masks, which treated the symptoms but not the root cause.

The skin on her face still needs to be properly toned if it is to recover fully.

At the moment, her exaggerated hairdo from the barbershop has been washed and restored to its original state, with her ink-like, half-dried, waist-length hair lazily draped over her shoulders.

In her previous life, this long hair, which was her most precious, was later cut all by her, but now it is still

Ye 00 was filled with the joy of losing it and finding it again, and cherished it as she slowly combed it with a wooden comb.

After blow-drying her hair, Ye 0000 was worried again at the closet of heavy clothes.

The third floor is a cloakroom.

The entire third floor was a cloakroom, filled with clothes, accessories and bags that Si Yanhan had had prepared for her.

Downstairs.

At the dining table, Si Yanhan was sipping his coffee slowly and deliberately.

The greenish-grey shadows under the man's eyelids, caused by a long lack of sleep, had faded considerably, and that already handsome face was today like a demon that had absorbed a lot of essence, and the whole person was close to glowing straight away.

"Ah hiss, scalding hot" Lin lack looked dumbfounded and was accidentally scalded by a mouthful of boiling hot coffee.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the other side of the room.

But Lin felt that even if this guy was giving him a mocking expression, he was still handsome to the point of explosion!

Lin Yao put the coffee in his hand down heavily, "Shit! Si Jiu! Tell me honestly! What the hell did you do last night? What did you do last night?"