

Deeply 412

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The man didn't speak, as if he was in extreme pain and hadn't recovered yet. Su Wanwan worriedly reached out her hand to him. Lingyu, you, are you okay?"

She couldn't see clearly and could only grope with force. Her hand touched the man's hand, touched the back of his hand. The teeth marks she had bitten were still stained with sticky blood. The guilt in su Wan's heart suddenly rushed up and her nose also became sour. you, why didn't you hide? it hurts, right?"

She touched the bite mark. It was so deep that it showed how hard she had bitten it.

PEI Munian still did not say anything. He raised a hand and stroked her head gently, as if telling her that he was fine and not to worry.

Su Wanwan's eyes still couldn't help but turn red.

Gong Lingyu had been by her side all this time. Even though he didn't speak much, he was always by her side and was her most determined support.

She knew that she couldn't reciprocate Gong Lingyu's feelings and shouldn't let him accompany her like this. However, Yingluo was too fragile right now and couldn't support herself to go on. She needed this kind of company, even if it was selfish.

If only the person she fell in love with back then was Gong Lingyu. If she loved him, she would be very happy, right?

Could she continue to fall in love with another person?

If she could, she really wished that she could fall in love with the man beside her, who silently accompanied and protected her.

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The days of treatment were extremely painful. There were a few times when su Wanwan almost couldn't bear it. However, every time she was in extreme pain, PEI Munian would always hold her in his arms and hold her tightly. He used his embrace to give her strength.

Because of the treatment, su Wanwan's hair fell day by day. Her originally thick and black hair gradually became lusterless and sparse. Even if su Wanwan couldn't see now, every time she touched her hair, she would pull a lot of it. Her mood was already depressed and now it was even worse.

Su Wanwan's voice was low, revealing powerlessness and sadness. Lingyu, am I very ugly now?"

PEI Munian was sitting at the side peeling an Apple for her. When she heard her voice, she paused and looked up.

The SU Wan in front of him was pale, without any color, her eyes were lifeless, her hair was sparse, and her figure was even thinner. Wrapped in that big hospital gown, there was indeed no beauty to speak of.

However, in his eyes, no matter when and where, she would always be the most beautiful.

“No, you’re beautiful. You’ve always been beautiful.” PEI Munian’s voice was very low and hoarse, as if she was speaking with gravel in her mouth.

Su Wanwan couldn’t help but frown. Lingyu, haven’t you recovered from your cold? Your voice is like this, don’t just care about me, go see a doctor.”

“Alright, I’ll go and take a look later.”

“Then you have to remember, don’t forget that your cold has been dragging on for a long time.”

PEI Munian still reached out and gently stroked su Wanwan’s head.

Su Wanwan realized that she gradually fell in love with Gong Lingyu’s actions. It was comforting, intimate, and made people’s hearts involuntarily calm down.

Su Wanwan thought about what he said just now. you’re very beautiful.

Even though she knew that he must be consoling her, her heart still felt sweet.

Sometimes, a friend in need was a friend indeed. Perhaps it was because she had been in so much pain during this period of time that she had developed a mentality of dependence and attachment. Now, she was really a little dependent on him.