Deeply 429

429 The happiness that was stolen (13)

PEI Munian froze on the spot for a few seconds before suddenly reacting. He quickly walked into the ward and closed the door, isolating su Wan's line of sight.

Dr. Zhao had said that if she was triggered by something, she might remember everything.

Gong Lingyu was the person she liked. If she saw him and heard his voice, she might be agitated.

PEI Munian suppressed the panic in her heart and walked over with a smile. She reached out to hold su Wanwan's waist and pulled her in front of her. She said softly, "Wanwan, Didn't I tell you to read a book by yourself? Why are you here?"

Su Wanwan raised her head and looked at him with her big and bright eyes as usual. PEI Munian looked at her and he carefully observed the expression in her eyes. There was no fluctuation of fear in her eyes. She was still calm and at a loss. PEI Munian heaved a sigh of relief.

He thought that she must have thought it was very noisy outside, so she came over. However, she still didn't know how to open the door, so she stood there.

Even so, PEI Munian's heart was still filled with lingering fear. The moment he pushed open the door and saw her standing at the door, a layer of coldness had already surfaced on his back, and he had not recovered from it even now.

His hand suddenly exerted force and pulled su Wanwan into his arms. His face was buried in su Wanwan's neck and he sniffed the unique fragrance of her body. His scared and perturbed heart calmed down little by little.

Although he sounded confident in front of Gong Lingyu, he was actually like a person walking on a tightrope. He had to be careful with every step, afraid that he would fall from a high place and be smashed into pieces if he made a single mistake.

For the past half a month, he accompanied su Wan every day. Although she couldn't speak, didn't know who he was, and didn't understand what he was talking about, he was able to accompany her. To be able to open his eyes every day and see her beautiful and quiet face was already a great blessing.

He couldn't lose such happiness again.

So Wanwan, please forgive his selfishness!

PEI Munian's hug was a little too strong. Su Wanwan felt uncomfortable and struggled slightly. PEI Munian's hands tightened for a while before slowly releasing. He straightened his body, his black eyes looked down, deeply gazed at su Wanwan, and said hoarsely, "Wanwan, let's go home.

Before he could seize su Wanwan's heart, before he could occupy an important place in su Wan's heart, he was unwilling to let Gong Lingyu appear in front of her again.

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After PEI Munian asked the doctor, the doctor determined that su Wanwan could be discharged and go home to rest. However, she had to come back for a follow-up regularly.

PEI Munian brought su Wanwan back to the villa that belonged to them.

The villa basically retained the appearance when su Wanwan left. At that time, their relationship had improved and they were preparing for the wedding. Su Wanwan also specially redecorated the villa. Even their bed was a Princess-style lace bed that she booked.

However, before they could sleep on it, something happened. After that, she never came back to the villa.

Su Wanwan was still full of curiosity about this new environment. As soon as she entered the door, her eyes turned around and looked around, exploring the huge villa.

PEI Munian did not disturb her and only stayed by her side silently. She secretly observed all the expressions on her face, not letting go of a single detail.

After all, they had lived here before. He was worried that su Wanwan would recall some unpleasant memories when she came back to stay.