

## Deeply 818

818 Revealing her inner thoughts (4)

PEI Munian didn't say anything. She took off her clothes one by one and put them on su Wanwan. Su Wanwan realized what PEI Munian was thinking and subconsciously struggled.

"No, don't. Qingqing, niannian, you, give me all your clothes. Qingqing, what about you? You will, you will freeze to death."

It was as if PEI Munian did not hear him as she did not stop what she was doing.

Su Wanwan didn't have any strength at all. Her struggle was in vain. She was so anxious that tears were about to come out. She was too cold. It should be because she had been frozen in the snow for too long that the chill had entered her body. Even if PEI Munian wrapped his clothes around her, she didn't know how long she could hold on. And PEI Munian didn't have any clothes. She would definitely get frostbite. At that time, both of them might die!

"Niannian, I, I don't want your clothes. Take Yingluo back."

After PEI Munian put his coat on su Wanwan, he wrapped the blanket around her head and held her tightly in his arms. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead. He was so cold that he stammered, "su Wanwan, you have to hang in there. You can't die, understand?"

"So, you want Yingluo, you want to use your life in exchange for mine? I-I don't want to. I-I saved you just now. Your life is now-is now mine. I won't allow you to die. Put on your clothes back."

Su Wanwan didn't know where the strength came from, but she really broke free from PEI Munian's embrace. She gritted her teeth, raised her hand with force, and took off her clothes.

PEI Munian quickly held su Wanwan's hand and stopped her. Wanwan, stop fooling around.

As soon as his hand touched su Wan's skin, su Wanwan only felt an extreme chill covering her. The temperature of her body was already low enough, but she was still trembling from his temperature. It was enough to see how cold he was now.

Su Wanwan's tears gushed out in an instant. She held PEI Munian's hand and held it tightly. Nian, Nian Qian Qian, if you die, I also don't want to live. If you don't want to wear clothes, then I don't want to wear them either. I don't want to wear them!

"Wanwan!"

I saved, I saved you because I didn't want you to die. If you have to do this, then I'd rather die with you.

Su Wanwan struggled to take off her clothes again. PEI Munian was trembling from the cold and her strength was no match for her. Su Wanwan forcibly pulled off half of her coat. PEI Munian sighed weakly and could only compromise. Okay, okay, don't take it off. We'll cover you with the clothes. If you don't die, I won't die either, okay?"

"R-really?"

"Yes."

PEI Munian sat next to su Wanwan and took off her coat. Then, he hugged her and draped the coat over the two of them, wrapping them tightly.

PEI Munian's Black eyes looked at su Wanwan, and her breath was white. is this okay? "

Su Wanwan was still dissatisfied. She raised her hand and pulled down the blanket that was covering her head. you, you cover, cover this.

PEI Munian closed her eyes and sighed again. She took the blanket, spread it open, and covered both of them.

Only then did su Wanwan smile with satisfaction. Although they were still very cold, hugging like this, it seemed that even death would not be a terrible thing.

"Niannian, will our Yingluo die?"