

Deeply 882

882 Feed me first (2)

PEI Munian silently looked at su Wanwan for a few seconds and lost the argument without any suspense. He sat back down, closed the door, and told the driver the address of the restaurant.

Su Wanwan's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled and threw herself into PEI Munian's arms. Her hands tightly wrapped around his waist. Her voice was soft and sweet, " niannian, you're the best!

PEI Munian looked at her smiling face and his eyes unconsciously filled with a smile. However, he didn't know that when Xuxu found out what su Wanwan insisted on going back to get, he regretted his compromise at this moment.

He returned to the restaurant to get his bicycle and then returned to the hotel. This round trip took a lot of time. By the time they returned to the hotel room, it was almost midnight.

Su Wanwan originally wanted to visit Yu Jia. She didn't know if her dizziness had gotten better, but she thought that Gong Lingyu should be fine staying in the hotel to accompany her. It was too late now, so she didn't go and disturb her.

Su Wanwan and PEI Munian each took a bath. When they lay on the bed, su Wanwan took the medicine prescribed by the doctor and patted the side of the bed. She said to PEI Munian, who was wiping her hair with a towel, " Niannian, come here, I'll apply the medicine for you."

PEI Munian simply wiped her hair a few times and casually placed the towel on the back of the sofa. He strode over with his long legs and stepped onto the bed. However, he did not obediently lie down and let su Wan take the medicine at night. Instead, he directly took the medicine from her hand and threw it to the bedside cabinet. Then, he stretched out his long arms, hugged her, and lay on the bed.

it's just a small wound. You don't need to apply any medicine. You must be tired today. Go to sleep.

"No!"

Su Wanwan struggled in PEI Munian's arms and said in dissatisfaction, " although it's only a small scratch, it's still a knife wound. You still need to apply some medicine so that you can recover quickly and won't leave a scar.

A scar?

PEI Munian's lips curled up. She turned over and pressed the woman in her arms under her body. Her large palm caressed her delicate face, her fingers caressing her red lips. She smiled and said, " I'm a man, what's there to be afraid of with a few scars on my body? Don't you women think that this kind of man is more manly?"

It was indeed not bad for a man to have a few scars on his body. Instead, it added a strong manly aura to him.

Su Wanwan's eyebrows furrowed slightly, her eyes conflicted. She looked at PEI Munian and said hesitantly, " but Yingluo, I like pretty boys more. He's the type that looks like he's walked out of a comic book. He's elegant, noble, and flawless.

PEI Munian sat up without a word, took off her bathrobe, and lay down again. She said to su Wanwan, " apply the medicine. Don't leave any traces.

Su Wanwan couldn't help but burst out laughing. Niannian, you're too cute!

She walked up and stuck out her pink tongue-She raised her hand to her temple and said with a smile that could not be hidden, " yes, Mr. PEI!

Su Wanwan took out the ointment, squeezed out some of her fingers, and gently rubbed it on the wound on PEI Munian's back. Although it was only a shallow cut, her heart couldn't help but beat wildly when she thought of the situation at that time.

Even now, she was still afraid. After all, if PEI Munian had reacted a second later, that dagger would have been stabbed into his back.