

Deeply 107

Chapter 107 His concern (7)

Su Wanwan seemed to have heard his voice. The anxiety in her heart was calmed down by that touch of gentleness. Her struggling movements also slowly stopped.

PEI Munian carefully tucked su Wanwan in, got up, walked into the bathroom, and brought out a basin of cold water. He put the towel in, wrung it dry, and then helped her wipe the thin sweat that seeped out of her forehead.

Su Wanwan's eyebrows had been tightly knitted, and her two beautiful eyebrows raised a small peak. What was she thinking about in her dream? This isn't safe, Wuwu.

PEI Munian's fingers unconsciously fell on her brows, and her fingertips gently caressed them, slowly smoothing them out.

Perhaps it was because PEI Munian's actions were filled with deep pity, su Wan's uneasiness seemed to have been driven away. The corners of her lips unconsciously rose, and a shallow smile bloomed on her quiet face.

PEI Munian's eyes became gentler as she looked at him. He leaned over slightly and gave her a light kiss between her eyebrows.

The night gradually deepened. Because of the Cold War between PEI Munian and su Wanwan these days, she couldn't sleep well. At this moment, the room was quiet and his beloved woman was by his side. His mood relaxed and sleepiness couldn't help but invade.

He quickly shook his head and tried to wake himself up. He couldn't sleep tonight. He had to watch su Wanwan and prevent her from kicking the quilt.

In order to keep herself awake, PEI Munian planned to go to the study to take a few documents to read. It was just that she didn't expect that when he got up, su Wan seemed to be able to detect it and suddenly became uneasy again. Her hand stretched out from the quilt and grabbed his clothes again.

PEI Munian was stunned for a moment, and then a smile appeared in her eyes.

The SU Wanwan after her illness was really the same as three years ago and had not changed.

However, as he laughed, that trace of laughter was slowly replaced by bitterness. If only Yingluo and su Wanwan could be the same as at that time and hadn't changed, how good would that be?

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When su Wanwan woke up, the sky outside the window was already bright.

Today's sun was particularly bright, and the light shone into the room, making it warm.

She opened her eyes in a daze. Her mind was still in a mess, and her body was weak. It was difficult for her to even move. She stared at the ceiling for a while before she slowly regained consciousness. Was Yingluo really sick?

She could still remember that before she fell asleep, she had heard aunt Wu say that she had a fever and that she had called PEI Munian.

PEI Munian was definitely going to mock her again, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan's eyes unconsciously darkened and she inadvertently turned her head. Then she saw a figure lying by her bed. She was stunned for a second and her whole person suddenly sat up, her black eyes suddenly opened to the maximum.

Was she still dreaming? How did she see PEI Munian here?

Su Wanwan couldn't help but close her eyes. When she opened them again, everything in front of her still hadn't changed. She didn't seem to be dreaming.

PEI Munian was really lying on her bed and sleeping. Did that mean that he had returned after aunt Wu called him yesterday? Had he been taking care of her all this time?

Su Wanwan looked at the half-drunk coffee on the bedside table and the scattered documents. All of this was enough to prove that PEI Munian had been here the whole night.

She looked at PEI Munian in disbelief. Knowing that she was sick, not only did PEI Munian not look down on her, but she even came back to take care of her?