

Deeply 108

Chapter 108 His concern (8)

Didn't he hate her? Why was he still willing to take care of her?

Su Wanwan knew that there were some things that she shouldn't think too much about, but she couldn't control herself at all. Her mind started to wander. She looked at PEI Munian, at his quiet sleeping face, and her heart started to beat wildly.

The sleeping PEI Munian had lost the distance and coldness she had when she was awake. Without that cold outer shell, it was as if she had returned to the PEI Munian from three years ago. She really, really missed the PEI Munian from back then. Even if his gentleness was fake, she was willing to endure it.

She couldn't help but reach out her hand, wanting to touch his face, but she was afraid that she would wake him up. She could only trace his eyebrows, his eyes, his nose, and his lips from an extremely small distance.

They had been entangled for so many years, and the pain and hurt that PEI Munian had brought to her were more than happiness. However, even if it was just a little bit of happiness, it was enough to make her heart burst with joy.

She knew that she was very sad, but she couldn't change it.

In a trance, su Wanwan's hand accidentally touched PEI Munian's face. Although she didn't use much force, PEI Munian had already noticed it. Her eyebrows slightly furrowed and her black eyes immediately opened.

Su Wanwan was shocked. In an instant, that hand quickly retracted.

When PEI Munian's Black eyes met su Wan's, his eyes slightly narrowed. Then, he suddenly straightened his body and his eyes became clear.

He didn't know how he fell asleep. He originally wanted to leave before su Wanwan woke up, but now he was caught in the middle of it.

After seeing him take care of her for an entire night, did she know that he still loved her all these years?

In fact, he wasn't afraid that su Wanwan would find out. He was just afraid that if su Wanwan found out, she would be like before, grab onto this point and wantonly trample on his feelings.

PEI Munian's thin lips were tightly pursed, and her eyes darkened.

PEI Munian suddenly woke up. Su Wan panicked for a few seconds before she suppressed her guilty conscience. But now he didn't say a word and su Wan's heart began to feel uneasy again.

Could it be that Yingluo knew that she was secretly touching him?

No, no, no. She had retracted her hand so quickly that he should not have seen it!

Su Wanwan gently swallowed her saliva, her dark eyes turned left and right, trying to break the silence, "that Wanwan didn't expect you to be here taking care of me last night. I thought you wouldn't pay attention to me, Wanwan, Xie Wanwan.

Before she could finish her thanks, PEI Munian said coldly, "I don't want to talk to you, but I have no choice!

PEI Munian's face was tense, and her eyes directly glanced at su Wanwan's hand.

Su Wanwan followed his line of sight and only then did she realize that her right hand had been tightly gripping PEI Munian's clothes.

Su Wanwan's cheeks quickly flushed red and she was embarrassed.

It turned out that she still had the habit of tugging at other people's clothes when she was sick. No wonder PEI Munian had stayed here the entire night. It was not that he wanted to stay, but she was the one who had been tugging at him.

As expected, she was thinking too much again, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan's hand quickly released and retracted. She subconsciously clenched the quilt and said, "I'm, I'm sorry, Yueyue.

PEI Munian knew that he should turn around and leave at this moment. This way, his thoughts would not be revealed at all and he would be able to protect his dignity and pride.

But just now, he seemed to have seen the disappointment and sadness that flashed past su Wanwan's eyes.