

Deeply 379

379 Silent love (5)

When su Wanwan was about to walk behind the tree, her mobile phone suddenly rang. She stopped in her tracks and took out her mobile phone. It was a call from her aunt.

She quickly pressed the answer button. Hello, aunty.

The auntie's anxious voice came from the other end of the phone. miss su, I'm sorry. I didn't hear your call just now. I'm on my way now. Please wait for me. I'll be there soon.

"Yes, sure."

Su Wanwan hung up the phone and continued to walk forward. It was just that when she went around the big tree, there was nothing behind her.

Su Wanwan's big eyes blinked hard and she shook her head in disbelief. Could it be that her eyes were also showing some bad symptoms? She massaged her aching forehead and walked back helplessly.

After su Wanwan slowly walked away, a figure stood up from behind the flower bed behind the big tree. He seemed to be in so much pain that he couldn't bear it and fell to the edge of the flower bed. He took a few deep breaths, then raised his hand with difficulty and dialed a phone number.

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The Auntie picked up su Wanwan and saw that su Wanwan was a little wet. She was both embarrassed and worried. miss su, I'm sorry. I'm late and caused you to get caught in the rain.

"I'm fine. I didn't get too much rain. It's just that I'm tired."

Su Wanwan thought of the kind person who saved her just now and didn't know how badly he was injured.

The Auntie saw that su Wanwan was lost in thought halfway through her words. Her eyes flickered slightly and she couldn't help but continue to ask, "miss su, what is it?"

"When I was crossing the road just now, the motorcycle almost hit me. A kind person saved me, but he was hit. I'm worried about his injury."

The helper was shocked. miss su, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," she said.

The Auntie looked su Wanwan up and down. After confirming that she was only a little wet from the rain and that there were no signs of injuries on her hands and feet, she heaved a sigh of relief.

it's good that you're fine. If something happened to you, I'd have really failed my duty.

The aunt's tone was a little heavy. Su Wanwan couldn't help but chuckle, "aunt, you're too serious. Even if I'm really injured, it can't be considered your responsibility.

Only then did the Auntie realize that she had said something she shouldn't have said, but fortunately, su Wanwan didn't mind. She laughed dryly and quickly changed the topic. miss su, how's the good-hearted Wanwan now? "

Su Wanwan shook her head. I don't know. I didn't even have time to say thank you to him before he left. I didn't catch up with him either.

The Auntie carefully observed su Wanwan's expression and didn't find anything strange. She smiled. good intentions will be rewarded. That kind person will definitely be fine. Miss su, don't worry.

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Assistant Wu found PEI Munian behind the flower bed and was stunned.

PEI Munian's hand was on the flower bed and he was leaning on it. He could clearly see a large blood stain on his back. It stained his white shirt red and it was a shocking sight.

Assistant Wu quickly squatted down and carefully helped PEI Munian up before walking toward her car.

As his back was injured, assistant Wu could only let him lie on the back seat. He took a towel and blocked the blood from PEI Munian's back. Then, he sat in the driver's seat, started the car, and drove quickly to the hospital.

PEI Munian's weak voice could be heard from behind. give, give, Auntie Zhang, Wanwan a call.