

Deeply 381

381 The worst case scenario (1)

PEI Munian frowned as she looked at him.

During this period of time, perhaps it was because of her pregnancy, or perhaps it was because of her head, as long as su Wanwan fell asleep, she could basically sleep peacefully until dawn. Why was she tossing and turning like this today?

Could Yingying have been frightened today? Or was she feeling uncomfortable somewhere else?

The more PEI Munian thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. She clenched her fists tightly and endured the pain as she propped herself up, got off the bed, and walked towards the door.

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Aunt Zhang was in a daze when she heard her phone ring. She forced her eyes open a little and picked up the phone. It was a call from Sir.

Half of her sleepiness was gone in an instant, and she quickly pressed the answer button. Sir, it's so late. What's the matter? "

I'm at the apartment door. Open the door.

"What?"

Aunt Zhang's remaining half of sleepiness also disappeared. She got up from the bed, casually put on a coat, walked to the door, and gently opened it.

PEI Munian's tall figure stood at the door, but his face was exceptionally pale. There was no trace of blood on his lips, and his forehead was covered with thin beads of sweat. She looked at him and could not help but be secretly surprised. Sir, are you alright? " Why don't you rest properly when you're injured?"

PEI Munian did not answer the auntie's question. Instead, he walked straight towards the master bedroom.

He pushed the door open and walked very slowly to the bed. He slowly sat down and accidentally touched the wound on his back. He gritted his teeth hard and didn't make a sound, for fear of waking su Wanwan up.

Su Wanwan really didn't sleep peacefully. Her eyebrows were furrowed and her forehead was oozing with cold sweat. She seemed to feel cold and her body was trembling slightly.

PEI Munian reached out and touched her cheeks and forehead. Fortunately, it was not very hot. She had probably just caught a cold, and he could feel her heart beating a little faster.

With a cold and palpitations, it was no wonder she couldn't sleep well.

PEI Munian placed su Wanwan's hand under the blanket and carefully tucked the corner of the blanket in. He endured the pain, got up, walked to the bathroom, and fetched a basin of water.

He wrung a towel dry, folded it into a small piece, and placed it on su Wan's forehead to lower her temperature. When the coldness of the towel dissipated, he wet it again and replaced it.

This repeated for who knows how many times. Su Wanwan's eyebrows finally slowly relaxed. Her breathing also became even and stable. She quietly fell asleep.

PEI Munian touched su Wanwan's forehead. The heat had already dissipated. He curled his lips and looked up. Only then did he realize that the sky had already brightened.

He had to leave quickly.

PEI Munian slowly stood up. The moment he moved, the wound on his back hurt to the bone. He resisted the pain and didn't cry out, but his breathing was still a little heavy. His black eyes glanced at the sleeping su Wan. He lifted his feet and left step by step.

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When su Wanwan woke up, the sky outside was already bright. The sun shone in at an angle and the room was warm. Su Wanwan couldn't help but comfortably stretch her waist.

However, her hand accidentally touched a basin of water on the bedside table. She was stunned for a moment. When did she put the water here?

Could it be that she had done it unconsciously again? That's not right, why would she bring a basin of water here for no reason?

Su Wanwan narrowed her eyes and tried hard to recall if she had done this unconsciously again. But as she thought about it, she remembered that when she was sleeping in a daze last night, she seemed to have felt someone come to her room?