

Deeply 525

525 Retreating for the sake of advancing (1)

When the car arrived at the villa, PEI Munian carried su Wanwan down. She leaned softly in his arms and had already fallen asleep. Her face was getting paler and paler, without even a trace of blood.

a trace of fear flashed across pei munian's eyes as she walked into the villa quickly.

After PEI Munian put su Wanwan on the bed in the bedroom, she briefly described su Wan's sudden situation to Dr. Zhao. Then, she made way and gave Dr. Zhao a checkup. However, his eyes kept staring at her face and never moved away.

However, Dr. Zhao didn't find anything wrong and su Wanwan was unconscious. He wanted to ask her about her own condition but there was no way. Dr. Zhao thought about it and said, " " boss pei, i think it's just a habitual headache this time. don't be too nervous. i'll give her a painkiller injection to ease the pain. when she wakes up, we'll do a detailed examination. "

PEI Munian heaved a sigh of relief. alright.

After Dr. Zhao finished su Wanwan's injection, he told her some things to pay attention to and left.

PEI Munian sat on the edge of the bed, his big palm caressing su Wanwan's face, his fingers quietly rubbing. Looking at her in pain, he really hated that he was the one in pain and the one in pain.

PEI Munian lowered her head and kissed her dry lips. His voice was low and hoarse. Wanwan, don't be afraid. I'll always be here with you.

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The voice in her ear was very familiar, so familiar that su Wanwan didn't dare to believe it. How could such cruel words come from niannian's mouth? How could niannian say such things to her?

It must be her illusion, it must be!

Su Wanwan continued to run forward in large strides, but she tripped over something. She fell forward and fell heavily on the ground. Then she saw a lot of bright red blood flowing from her lower body, dyeing her body and hands red.

"Ah, Yingluo."

Su Wanwan screamed and suddenly opened her eyes.

In the next second, su Wanwan's entire body was pulled into a warm embrace. An extremely worried voice rang in her ears. Wanwan, are you okay? "

Su Wanwan was still in a state of mental tension and sluggishness. She had not yet been able to wake up from that terrible nightmare. The voice in her ear was exactly the same as the one in the nightmare. Su Wanwan's whole body trembled and she ruthlessly pushed away the person next to her.

PEI Munian was caught off guard and was pushed by su Wanwan head-on, falling straight down to the bed. Fortunately, he was quick-witted and grabbed the head of the bed. His body swayed a few times before he barely managed to stand firm.

“Wanwan?”

Who knew that when he opened his mouth to speak, su Wan’s body trembled even more fiercely and even shrank to the other side, as if she had encountered some flood and fierce beast.

PEI Munian’s eyes were filled with puzzlement, but she was even more worried about her. He sat back on the bed and put his hands on su Wan’s shoulders, forcing her to look at him. Wanwan, it’s me. Don’t be afraid, it’s me! Take a good look at Zhenzhen.”

Su Wanwan subconsciously struggled, wanting to get away from this voice. However, she couldn’t break free from PEI Munian’s shackles. Under his half-forced gaze, she looked at him. Her eyes went from confusion to clarity, and her consciousness also returned little by little.

The familiar outline, familiar eyebrows, slowly imprinted in her eyes and also slowly dispelled the fear in su Wan’s heart. Su Wan’s eyes turned red and she threw herself into PEI Munian’s arms.