

Deeply 526

526 Advancing by retreating (2)

Su Wanwan's face was pressed against PEI Munian's chest. She listened to his steady and powerful heartbeat and her nose was surrounded by his familiar scent. Only then did su Wanwan's wildly beating heart slow down.

PEI Munian's hand returned su Wanwan's embrace, his big palm gently patting her back. When he felt the trembling body in his arms gradually calm down, he gently pushed su Wanwan away.

Her forehead was full of sweat and her hair was wet. PEI Munian's slender fingers caressed her forehead and brushed her hair to her ear. She wiped the sweat off her forehead and said, "Does your head still hurt?"

Su Wanwan shook her head. much better.

Hearing that her voice was still very weak, PEI Munian straightened the pillow for su Wanwan to lean on. He pulled the blanket over and carefully covered her body. Then, he picked up the warm water on the bedside table and fed it to su Wanwan. drink some water first.

Su Wanwan took a sip from PEI Munian's hand and slowly swallowed it down. Her dry throat felt a little better.

PEI Munian raised her hand and rubbed the corner of su Wanwan's lips with her finger, wiping away the drop of water on her lips. Her dark eyes fell on her still pale face and she asked gently, "Wanwan, what happened to you just now? What was so scary? Did you have a nightmare?"

"Yes." Su Wan nodded her head. Thinking of that dream, her voice couldn't help but tremble. I had a very, very scary dream.

PEI Munian's eyes narrowed. what did you dream of? "

"I dreamed of Yingluo."

Su Wanwan opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but the voice in her dream came to her ears again. Those cruel words forced her to despair step by step, and that voice was exactly the same as niannian's voice.

She didn't know why, but she couldn't say it. Su Wanwan paused for a moment and forcibly changed the topic, "I dreamed that the Tiger wanted to eat me. I kept running, but I couldn't outrun it. It chased after me, pounced on me, pounced on me, and bit my neck. I lost a lot of blood.

Su Wanwan thought of the scene where she fell to the ground and bled a lot. The trembling and fear in her voice became more and more intense, making her lie more realistic.

PEI Munian was initially worried that she had suddenly become like this because she had recalled something. It turned out that it was just a dream. He could not help but secretly heave a sigh of relief.

He stretched out his long arms and held su Wanwan again. His chin was on her shoulder and his warm breath sprinkled in her ear. His voice was as gentle as ever, with the magic to make people calm.

Wanwan, that's just a dream. Don't be afraid, okay? "

Su Wanwan also really hoped that it was just a nightmare. As long as she opened her eyes, as long as she woke up, everything would be in the past. However, Wanwan wasn't sure if it was a dream or if it was something that had happened to her in the past because it was too real, so real that it was as if PEI Munian had really said those words by her ear.

Su Wanwan's lips moved slightly. She suddenly wanted to ask her mother-in-law what was going on with their child. But she knew that PEI Munian didn't like her to mention the child. Every time she mentioned it, he was always a little sad. And there were some things that even if she asked, he had never answered directly.

Finally, she began to fear her past memories. She was afraid that once she remembered something, all the happiness in front of her would disappear.

Su Wanwan hugged PEI Munian tightly and said in a hoarse voice, " "Niannian, let's quickly hold our wedding."