

Deeply 652

652 Do you hate seeing me that much?(12)

Xi Zhiwei looked at the concern in PEI Munian's eyes and her eyes suddenly turned red. She thought of how he ran to su Wanwan just now with his back to her. Endless bitterness emerged from the bottom of her heart and her voice was hoarse. brother mu Nian, you were teasing me just now.

Before Xi Zhiwei could finish her sentence, PEI Munian reached out and helped her up. don't talk if you're injured. Let's go back first.

The words were stuck in her throat. Xi Zhiwei looked at PEI Munian in a daze, her eyes filled with tears.

Elder Lin walked over and looked at su Wan, who was still sitting on the ground. He then looked at the wounds on Xi Zhiwei's hands and feet. His brows fiercely furrowed and he said: I've already asked the family doctor to wait in the main house. Take her there and treat her wound.

"Yes."

PEI Munian nodded. Her eyes, intentionally or unintentionally, swept over to su Wanwan. Her thin lips parted slightly, and her tone was much calmer. then, elder Lin, please help to take care of Wanwan.

"Of course, I will take good care of miss su."

Su Wanwan recovered from her dizziness and the darkness in front of her gradually disappeared. She opened her eyes a little and saw PEI Munian helping Xi Zhiwei up and worriedly asking about her injury.

Su Wanwan frowned and struggled to sit up. She kept staring at PEI Munian's back.

However, even after he helped Xi Zhiwei leave, he did not look at her or ask her anything. She sat there in a daze as she watched him and Xi Zhiwei get into the car. As the car drove away, the last ray of light in her eyes completely dimmed.

The servant helped su Wanwan up. Elder Lin asked with concern, " miss su, how do you feel? I'm very sorry to have caused you and Mrs. PEI to be injured."

Su Wanwan tugged the corners of her lips, but she was unable to force out a smile. we were careless.

okay, let's not talk about anything else. Help miss su into the car and take her to the hospital.

"Yes, master!"

Su Wanwan and Xi Zhiwei were injured and elder Lin felt very sorry. Although both of them had minor injuries and there was nothing serious, elder Lin still felt apologetic and insisted that they stay to rest, observe, and wait until they were completely fine before leaving.

PEI Munian was unable to refuse such kindness, so elder Lin got someone to arrange their rooms.

Su Wanwan's head was dizzy for a while when she fell. She was fine after resting in the room for a while. It was just that during dinner time, the servant invited her downstairs to eat. She pretended to be unwell and pushed off the dinner.

It had been a few hours since they returned from the horse track, but PEI Munian had not come to ask her about her injuries. She did not even ask about her injuries symbolically. From the servants, she found out that he had been accompanying Xi Zhiwei the whole time, even though Xi Zhiwei only had a slight scratch on her arms and knees.

No matter how much she wanted to pretend that she didn't care, her heart still ached, even more so than when she fell off the horse.

She came here because she didn't want PEI Munian and Xi Zhiwei to be so lovey-dovey, but in the end, she was the only one who was upset and unhappy.

That's right, how could she fight against the two people Wanwan liked?

Su Wanwan curled up in the quilt, her tears silently falling and wetting the bed sheets. The door of the room was knocked again. Su Wanwan thought it was a servant again. She suppressed her sobs and shouted, "I want to rest."