

Deeply 810

810 The line between life and death (6)

She didn't know if it was because her obsession was too deep, but su Wan actually saw a figure running towards her. She tried hard to open her eyes, wanting to see if that was the person she missed in her heart.

The figure was getting closer and closer, and the familiar handsome face that was almost engraved in her heart slowly imprinted into her eyes.

PEI Munian, it's really PEI Munian, Yingluo.

She had been hallucinating just now, but now she was hallucinating. It seemed like she was on her last breath. However, she was satisfied to be able to see PEI Munian at the last moment of her life, the man she loved the most in her life.

If there was a next life, she would take back what she had said in the past. She would still meet PEI Munian, hold him tightly, and love him.

The corners of su Wanwan's lips slowly rose and her eyes closed little by little. When she was about to lose consciousness, her body was suddenly grabbed by a hand and then her whole person was supported by a force.

"Wanwan? Wanwan, wake up, don't fall asleep, wake up!"

PEI Munian hugged su Wanwan and let her lean into his arms. His big palm patted su Wanwan's cheek hard, and his low voice anxiously shouted in her ear.

In front of su Wanwan was a warm sun. The wind was bright and the sun was beautiful. The sky was clear for thousands of miles. One of her feet had already crossed over and half of her body was warm. She couldn't help but want to cross over the other foot so that she wouldn't be cold.

She wanted to go over, but something was wrapped around her other foot and it held her back. She wanted to struggle, but a familiar voice sounded in her ear.

"Wanwan, Wanwan Wanwan Wanwan."

It was too familiar, familiar to the point that the man's handsome face automatically appeared in her mind. Su Wanwan's brows slightly furrowed and she unconsciously lifted her heavy eyelids.

"Nian ... Niannian?"

Su Wanwan moved her lips with great difficulty, her voice hoarse, "it seems that I'm really dead. That's why you're so hesitant to appear in front of me.

"What do you mean die? Su Wanwan, I won't let you die. Without my permission, you're not allowed to die! So, open your eyes and wake up." PEI Munian shouted loudly at su Wanwan. Then, he struggled to carry su Wanwan up horizontally. The breath he exhaled was extremely cold, and his voice was trembling, but his tone was very firm. su Wanwan, hang in there. We'll go down the mountain now.

He didn't die?

Did she not die?

Then how did she see PEI Munian? Was it an illusion?

Su Wan's hand unconsciously raised and caressed the man's face. His face was clearly frozen to the point that there was no temperature, but when her hand touched his face, she actually felt a little warmth.

Su Wanwan's hands trembled. Her stiff fingers slowly rubbed his face. The dead silence in her eyes dissipated little by little and was slowly dyed with light.

It was PEI Munian, it was really him. He was here, he was here to save her!

"You're really here, niannian? I'm not dreaming."

"Yes, it's not a dream. I'm really here, so don't fall asleep. Keep looking at me, okay?"

"Okay, I won't sleep. I'll take a nap."

Su Wanwan's words paused and her black pupils suddenly contracted. Her eyes were fixed on the big snow on top of PEI Munian's head, ready to fall.

"Niannian, be careful!"

Su Wanwan didn't even think and pushed PEI Munian to the side with both hands. The next second, the snow poured down.