

Deeply 817

817 Revealing her inner thoughts (3)

It was the firewood that was half-burned by Lao Ai. It was stacked there.

PEI Munian's heart skipped a beat and she strode over. He squatted down and reached out to touch the firewood. It was not wet. It seemed that it was left over by the workers who used it to keep warm.

PEI Munian quickly picked up the firewood and walked back to Su Wanwan's side. He put the firewood in front of her and got up again. He groped around the house and found some paper and lighters, as well as a small blanket.

He took it and quickly returned to su Wanwan's side. He lit the paper and put it in the firewood. He set up the firewood and let it burn quickly.

As the fire rose, the surrounding area suddenly felt a little warm.

PEI Munian picked up su Wanwan's hand and leaned towards the fire. His big palm kept rubbing her hand hard, trying to warm her up.

It was just that the heat also melted the thin snow on her body. Because su Wanwan had been lying on the snow for a while, the snow had entered her inner shirt. Now that it had melted, the moisture all over her body was so cold that she couldn't help but shiver fiercely, and her teeth were clattering.

Seeing this, PEI Munian hurriedly pulled su Wanwan into her arms and reached out to take off her clothes. She took off her coat, scarf, sweater, and finally took off her last undershirt.

Su Wanwan opened her eyes in a daze. Leng Qianqian is so cold.

Her hand grabbed his weakly. Nian, Nian Yueyue, what are you doing? "

She was already so cold, and he still came to take off her clothes. Did he want her to freeze to death faster, or did he have any other thoughts in this situation? Even if he did, there was no way she could cooperate with him, Yingluo.

PEI Munian seemed to have seen through su Wanwan's wild thoughts and didn't know whether to be angry or laugh. He pushed her hand away and said hoarsely, " "What are you thinking about? Your clothes are all wet, you have to take them off, or you'll feel even colder."

PEI Munian undid all the buttons on her clothes and nimbly removed her undershirt. She then wrapped the blanket tightly around her body. The blanket was a little small and could not cover everything. PEI Munian's gaze swept across her exposed skin. It was already purple and her back-which had been hit by the snowballs, had almost turned black.

Her mind unconsciously floated to the moment when the snowball fell. Su Wanwan pushed him away immediately. She didn't even have time to think and relied on her instincts.

Everything she said and did could be fake. It could be a lie, a lie to lure him into a trap, but in the critical moment of life and death, her instinct would not lie.

Only deep love would make her protect him at the risk of her life.

His heart felt like it was being stabbed by something. When they were outside, he didn't feel much pain when he had to endure the cold of the heavy snow. But now, looking at the wounds on her body, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

Su Wanwan, this woman, he thought she didn't have a heart. In fact, she had a heart more than anyone else. He only saw and realized her burning sincerity now.

A strong sourness rushed up to his nose, and the feelings of regret and regret surged in his chest. He raised his hand to wipe his face and then began to take off his clothes.

The cold was piercing to the bone. Su Wanwan was so agitated by the cold that she opened her eyes again. Seeing PEI Munian taking off her clothes, she said weakly, " niannian, niannian, why, why are you taking off your clothes too? it's so cold.