

Deeply 821

821 Revealing her inner thoughts (7)

He hadn't finished speaking when su Wanwan's eyelids closed. She had already persevered to the limit. She was really tired and sleepy. She would sleep for a while, just a little while.

"Wanwan, Wanwan, su Wanwan!" PEI Munian's voice grew louder and her large palm kept patting her face, but she did not move.

He couldn't help but shake his head and his voice became hoarse. no, Wanwan, no, you can't sleep. You can't sleep like this. We just agreed that we will live on happily. Su Wanwan, are you going to give up on the middle path again? "

PEI Munian hugged the woman in her arms even tighter, her hands rubbing her cheeks, hands and feet. Her voice was anxious and ruthless. su Wan, you lied to me again this time. I won't forgive you again, did you hear me? "

Goodnight su Wan quietly closed her eyes. The corners of her lips were even slightly curved, as if she really just slept for a while.

PEI Munian's expression turned serious. He held his breath as he listened to the wind outside. It was still wailing like a ghost and howling like a Wolf, with no signs of weakening.

He originally wanted to wait for the rescue team here, but su Wanwan couldn't wait any longer. He must immediately take her down the mountain, otherwise ...

He didn't want to think about the consequences, nor would he allow it! Even if it was the last hope, he would not give up.

PEI Munian reached out and touched the clothes that su Wanwan had just taken off. Because they were against the fire, they had been dried a little. He put the dry clothes back on su Wanwan's body. He put on the work-related clothes and wrapped them in a coat. He then carried su Wan on his back, opened the door of the house, and walked out step by step against the wind and snow.

The storm was so strong that it seemed to be able to flip people over. PEI Munian hugged the woman behind her tightly and lowered her body slightly. Even though every step was difficult and slow, she still moved bit by bit.

He could die, but su Wanwan couldn't. She must live, live happily.

He didn't know how long he had walked, but the surroundings were still dark and there was no end in sight. PEI Munian's strength was also slowly losing. Finally, his knees went soft and he collapsed. However, he still used all his strength to hug su Wan. It was like he was in a daze. Even at the last second of his life, he was still unwilling to give up the slightest hope of saving her.

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Su Wanwan didn't know how long she had slept. She wanted to sleep for a long, long time and had a long dream. That dream was a bad dream, but it was a very sweet dream, making her scared and throbbing.

Feeling that her hand was surrounded by warmth and firmly held, su Wanwan unconsciously called out, " nianqian, niannian.

Her eyes opened little by little as she called out. The man sitting by the bed, such familiar features, such a familiar smile, was it really niannian? Niannian really came to her side, Yingluo.

"Niannian!" Su Wanwan's voice couldn't help but increase in volume, and her fingers slowly moved.

The man felt her movements and was extremely happy. Wanwan, you're awake? " Can you hear me?"

Su Wanwan's eyes slowly opened little by little. What entered her eyes was white. The light at the bottom of her eyes was dull for a while before the appearance of the man in front of her gradually became clear.

It was not PEI Munian, but Shen Ziwei.

"Wanwan, how do you feel now? Are you feeling better?" Shen Ziwei leaned over and looked at her with worry in his eyes.