

Deeply 822

822 Revealing one's inner thoughts (8)

Su Wanwan moved her stiff eyes and scanned the room. Other than Shen Ziwei, there was no one else in the room. The PEI Munian she saw just now was an illusion.

If PEI Munian wasn't here, then PEI Munian had come to save her. Were the words they had said on the mountain all her hallucinations?

Because she was about to die, she fantasized about those beautiful scenes because she was unwilling to accept it?

Perhaps it was because she had just returned from the edge of life and death, su Wanwan's heart ached when she suddenly faced such a reality. She couldn't accept it and tears suddenly rolled down from her eyes.

The moment su Wanwan cried, Shen Ziwei's heart quickly jumped to his throat again. He stared at her nervously with his dark eyes and frowned. Wanwan, what's wrong? "Are you still feeling uncomfortable? Don't be afraid, I'll call the doctor for you."

Shen Ziwei let go of su Wanwan's hand and turned around to leave, but su Wanwan grabbed his clothes. Zi, brother Ziwei, I'm fine. It's just that I thought PEI Munian was here.

She sniffled and her voice was hoarse. I thought he came to save me, but it was just an illusion. Am I Funny? "

"PEI Munian?"

Shen Ziwei retorted and his nervousness disappeared. He returned to his senses and looked at su Wanwan's teary eyes. He shook his head, took out a towel, wiped the tears on su Wanwan's face, and smiled, "Wanwan, do you have so little confidence in yourself? "

"What?" Su Wanwan stared at Shen Ziwei in a daze through her tears.

Shen Ziwei's lips curled up. He tapped her forehead with his long finger and said with a smile, "it's not an illusion. It was indeed PEI Munian who saved you. Otherwise, you wouldn't be lying here and unable to open your eyes.

Wasn't it an illusion?

"You, you mean Yingluo and PEI Munian Yingluo?" Su Wanwan's eyes widened in disbelief. The scenes on the mountain flashed through her mind very quickly and her eyes turned from surprise to joy. I'm not dreaming, brother Ziwei. I'm not dreaming, right? Yingluo, pinch me. "

what are you pinching? you're covered in injuries. Don't you feel any pain? "

It would have been fine if Shen Ziwei didn't say it. The moment he said it, su Wanwan immediately felt pain all over her body, especially her back. It was bone-piercing pain and su Wanwan couldn't help but frown.

“Do you know that if I found you any later, you wouldn’t have been able to save me? Let’s see if you still dare to run around in the future.”

Although he was reprimanding her, Shen Ziwei’s tone was still filled with heartache. however, it’s all thanks to PEI Munian this time. If he had not ignored the obstacles and rushed up the mountain, I dare not imagine the consequences.

At the mention of PEI Munian, su Wanwan couldn’t care about the pain anymore and quickly said, “You said that PEI Munian saved me, then what about him? Why isn’t he here? Was he injured? Are you alright?”

Her memory of what happened on the mountain was blurry and she couldn’t remember it clearly. She only remembered that she had said a lot to PEI Munian, and PEI Munian had also said a lot to her. After that, she couldn’t hold on any longer and lost consciousness in his arms.

She didn’t even know what happened after that.

Shen Ziwei didn’t immediately answer su Wanwan’s question. Even the look in his eyes suddenly changed and the expression on his face slowly became serious.

Looking at Shen Ziwei’s appearance, su Wanwan’s heart skipped a beat. An ominous premonition spread throughout her body and even her voice became careful, “ Nian, how’s niannian Qian Qian? ”