## Deeply 824

824 Revealing her inner thoughts (10)

She couldn't be blamed for worrying about gains and losses. She was really afraid that all the good things would be shattered in front of her eyes again. She didn't want to experience hope and disappointment again.

"I'm not lying to you, really."

Shen Ziwei's voice became gentler. Wanwan, I promise you. If you close your eyes and go to sleep again, you'll be able to see PEI Munian when you wake up.

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Su Wanwan tried her best to hold on and wait for PEI Munian to come back, but she was too tired and her eyelids fell bit by bit. When she woke up again, the sky outside was already dark.

It was very quiet in the ward, with only the soft sound of the instruments.

Su Wanwan slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she did was to look around the entire room, hoping to see the person she wanted to see. However, Yingluo's ward was empty and there was no sign of PEI Munian.

Brother Ziwei had said that she would be able to see PEI Munian when she woke up. Where was she now?

Could it be that he had said that on purpose to comfort her? was PEI Munian really her hallucination? were the things that had happened on the mountain and the words he had said all just her hallucination?

That's true. Those words were so beautiful. PEI Munian said that he also fell in love with her at first sight. He even got together with her not because of revenge, but because he liked her. These were all things that she had imagined and hoped for in her heart. That was probably why she fantasized about them.

Su Wanwan felt a little sad as she thought about it. How could those be illusions? How good would it be if it was the real Yingluo?

However, PEI Munian should be far away in L city now, right? Without her around, no one would bother him anymore. He should be very happy, right?

Su Wanwan thought this in her heart and her mouth unconsciously muttered it out.

"Su Wanwan, you're just relying on these wild speculations to deny my feelings again and again?"

A low and pleasant voice came from the door and entered su Wan's ears word by word. Her eyes narrowed and then, she suddenly turned her face and looked over.

The door of the ward had been pushed open, and the man's tall figure was leaning against the door with his arms crossed. His dark eyes looked straight at her, and their eyes met.

Su Wanwan's Black pupils suddenly contracted. Her eyes were fixed on the man's handsome face, identifying inch by inch, for fear of seeing wrongly again.

PEI Munian's lips curved, she straightened her body, walked forward with her long legs, and slowly approached. Then, she stood by the bed and lowered her eyes. She looked at su Wanwan's dazed face and smiled, "Wanwan, I'm here. It's not an illusion.

As he spoke, he leaned down, reached out, and gently picked up su Wan's hand. He caressed his cheek and let her touch his facial features. do you feel it? "

Su Wanwan's long, curly eyelashes trembled gently. Her fingers moved slowly and touched the skin under her hand. Her strength was very light. She was afraid that if she used force, the man in front of her would turn into a puff of smoke and disappear without a trace.

PEI Munian stood there quietly, allowing her to touch and feel her. Her eyes, which were looking at her, were filled with gentleness, as if she wanted to drown her in it.

"Niannian, it's really you, Yingluo. It's not a dream, it's not an illusion, Yingluo."

A layer of mist unconsciously floated in front of su Wanwan's eyes. She forced herself to sit up, opened her arms, and hugged PEI Munian with all her might. niannian, PEI Munian, Qian Qian, you're really here!

"Yes, I'm here. I'm by your side."