

Deeply 829

829 So, this is who you are, Wanwan (5)

PEI Munian had not finished speaking when su Wan's cheeks were already red and burning. Oh my God, Qianqian, she couldn't think of such a simple reason no matter how much she thought about it. It was only because she was injured that he could not touch her.

Yet, because of this matter, she still questioned PEI Munian with such conviction and even thought that he couldn't make it anymore, Yingluo.

In PEI Munian's heart now, she must be a woman with unsatisfied desires and extreme thirst, right?

Su Wanwan thought about how she looked just now and felt that she was too ashamed to see people. She covered her cheeks with her hands. niannian, you Yueyue, you go first. I want to be alone.

PEI Munian couldn't help but laugh at su Wanwan, but as if she didn't understand her embarrassment, she opened her thin lips and said lazily, "Who is Jing Jing?"

".....?"

Su Wanwan only felt her blood rush up and her whole brain was filled with blood. If PEI Munian continued to look at her like this, she would die of shame. She unconsciously reached out and pushed PEI Munian, angrily saying, "Hurry up and leave!"

"Oh."

A muffled groan entered su Wanwan's ears. She was stunned and quickly opened her eyes. PEI Munian's brows were tightly knitted, and her handsome face had a pained expression. She said in shock, "Niannian, what's wrong?"

Wanwan, my injury hasn't fully recovered. You touched my wound.

"I'm, I'm sorry. I forgot that you still have a wound. Are you okay? I'll take a look at Yingluo." As she spoke, su Wanwan subconsciously reached out to lift PEI Munian's Hospital gown. Because it was very loose, she could directly lift it up.

The large patch of skin on his chest was dark. Under his originally white skin, it was extremely shocking. Su Wanwan looked at it and tears suddenly fell.

Brother Ziwei briefly mentioned PEI Munian's injury. She was not sure how badly he was injured, and he looked quite energetic just now, so she thought that he did not suffer from frostbite. It turned out that his injury was much more serious than she had imagined.

However, it was also true. When they were on the mountain, in order to keep her warm, he had taken off all his clothes and was almost bare-chested. She had been frozen with her clothes on, so how could he be fine?

"Niannian, how's your injury? Does it hurt? I'm sorry, it's all because of me, Yingluo."

At this moment, she suddenly wished that PEI Munian was not here. She would rather that he was far away in L city. At least he could be well and not almost lose his life and now suffer such a serious injury.

PEI Munian originally just wanted to tease su Wanwan, but who knew that she would make her cry? he quickly said, "Wanwan, I'm fine. Don't cry."

His fingers touched su Wanwan's cheek, slowly wiped away her tears, and continued softly, "aren't I perfectly fine here? My injuries are almost healed. I'm fine, don't worry."

"Which part of it is almost good?"

Su Wanwan looked at the large patch of black and purple. Her heart felt as if it was being tightly clenched by a big hand. She felt terrible. Because she was wearing clothes to keep warm, there was not much frostbite on her body. What she injured was her back that was hit by the snow. These frostbite on PEI Munian's body should have been on her.

Su Wanwan's hand trembled as she reached out and her fingertips touched it very, very lightly. you're so seriously injured and you don't rest well in the ward. Other than here, is there any other place? "

Other places?

PEI Munian raised her eyebrows. His hand held su Wan's hand and followed the curve of his body all the way down, and then reached-certain place in his lower body. He lowered his voice and spoke flirtatiously.