

Deeply 832

832 A strange phone call (2)

“Yingluo, why?” Su Wanwan’s beautiful eyebrows furrowed tightly. Her black eyes looked at him deeply, and the disappointment in her voice could not be concealed. could it be that even now, you still can’t accept me? ”

He was willing to give up his life for her and had always loved her. What else was there between them?

Su Wanwan suddenly thought of something. Could it be because of Xuanji, Xi Zhiwei?

As soon as PEI Munian saw su Wanwan’s expression, she knew that she must be letting her imagination run wild again. He couldn’t help but shake his head, hold her hand, and raise it to her eyes. because of this.

This one?

Su Wanwan looked at her own hand in a daze, her eyes full of doubt. what’s wrong with my hand? ”

As soon as her words fell, su Wanwan saw the situation of her hand. Her originally slender and white fingers were slightly swollen because of frostbite, like five small radishes.

The expression at the bottom of su Wanwan’s eyes changed from doubt to shock, and then from shock to horror. my, my hand is stunned.

How did her hand become so ugly? Oh my God.

She quickly pulled her hand away from PEI Munian’s and hid it behind her back. She could not accept that her beautiful and slender fingers were now so ugly.

PEI Munian coughed lightly and suppressed her laughter. your finger is swollen now. Even if you want to wear a ring, the size isn’t right, so you won’t be able to put it on. It’s better to wait for Hanhan to wait until your finger is swollen before you wear it.

“Yueyue, PEI Munian, don’t laugh.”

“Yes, I’m not laughing.”

“You’re obviously smiling.”

“I’m really not laughing.”

“Get lost, I don’t want to see you anymore!”

Su Wanwan grabbed the pillow at the side and threw it at PEI Munian’s face. She lay back on the bed and wrapped herself in the blanket again. She was really embarrassed. PEI Munian, this bastard, said he loved her but kept teasing her!

PEI Munian looked at su Wanwan, who was wrapped up like a silkworm baby again, and his eyes were full of deep affection. He lay down and hugged her together with the quilt. Wanwan, thank you for surviving.

In the heavy snow, the moment he couldn't hold on and fell down, he wasn't afraid of anything. The only thing he was afraid of was that Su Wan would die like this. He was afraid that he didn't have time to tell her that he loved her, didn't have time to give her happiness, and didn't have time to make up for the four years they missed.

There was nothing to be afraid of in his life. All his fears were related to her. Love had turned him into a coward, but he was willing to endure it.

Fortunately, the heavens took pity on her.

Su Wanwan survived. The woman he loved deeply was still alive. She could laugh, cry, be angry, and complain. She lived so vividly.

The man's low voice entered Su Wan's ears through the quilt. Su Wan's heart seemed to be gently touched by something, and infinite ripples appeared. She slowly pulled down the quilt, turned her head back, and looked at Pei Munian.

Their eyes met, and she looked into his deep eyes. For the first time, she understood his eyes. They were filled with undisguised love, gratitude, and happiness.

Su Wanwan's nose suddenly felt sour, and her eyes also felt a little sour. She turned around from Pei Munian's arms, put her hands around his neck, and kissed his lips with her red lips. She said in a hoarse voice, "You too. Thank you for surviving."

When she woke up and did not see Pei Munian, and when brother Ziwei wanted to say something to her but stopped, she felt as if she was walking on a tall building, one of her feet hanging in the air and she was about to fall.

She did not dare to imagine what would happen to her if Pei Munian really died!

"You're not allowed to do this in the future!"