

Deeply 968

968 Do you dare to make a bet (4)

Su Wanwan subconsciously raised her eyes and looked back. It was PEI Munian who had taken off his suit jacket and draped it over her. PEI Munian's hands were holding her cold little hand, holding it to her lips and taking a few breaths. His warm big palm wrapped around her, wanting to warm her up.

"Why are you wearing so little?" The man spoke with a hint of concern and blame.

Everything was as beautiful as ever. It was as if she had never seen him in Xi Zhiwei's room, as if she had never heard Xi Zhiwei's words.

Su Wanwan stared at him for a few seconds. She moved her hands and pulled them away from his hands. don't you have anything to say to me? "

Her lips were moving slowly, and she seemed to be struggling to squeeze out the words from her throat.

What had happened was what had happened. She could not pretend that nothing had happened. Besides, she could not let herself escape. Xi Zhiwei's matter had been between them for so long, she could not continue to be indifferent.

PEI Munian seemed to sigh, but she also seemed to not. After a moment, he said, " "Wanwan, let's go home first."

As he spoke, he took her hand and led her to his car. He opened the door to the front passenger seat and was about to help her get in, but she did not move.

"I drove here by myself."

take my car. You're not in a good condition to drive by yourself!

Not suitable? Was he still worried about her? She had thought that he was only concerned about Xi Zhiwei!

Su Wanwan's nose still felt sour.

PEI Munian put one hand on her head and the other on her back, pushing her into the car. Then, his upper body leaned forward and leaned against su Wanwan. He pulled the seat belt and buckled it for su Wanwan.

After fastening it, PEI Munian lowered her eyes and looked at the pale face in front of her. His hand gently stroked su Wanwan, but she turned her face to the side and avoided it.

He clenched his fist in the air, then got out of the car, closed the door, and went to the driver's seat. He started the engine, turned the steering wheel, stepped on the accelerator, and drove away.

The road conditions in the middle of the night were excellent, and there were very few cars. PEI Munian's car sped all the way.

It was no longer cold in the car. The window blocked the cool wind, but su Wan's body was still trembling lightly and could not stop.

PEI Munian glanced at her from the side and reached out to turn on the heater in the car. She also turned on some soft and calming music.

His thoughtfulness could not warm her cold heart at all because her mind was filled with the things between him and Xi Zhiwei. He had repeatedly emphasized that he had nothing to do with Xi Zhiwei, but what was she seeing?

She wanted to believe him, but she couldn't convince herself.

So, what kind of explanation would he give her, or would Wanwan admit to it?

If he admitted to it, what was she going to do?

The more she thought about it, the colder she felt. In the end, her teeth were chattering and knocking together from time to time.

PEI Munian looked at her and frowned. He turned up the heater and said, "There's a blanket at the back of the car seat. You can take it and cover it."

She had been frostbitten before, and her ability to resist the cold had been greatly weakened. She couldn't continue to be cold.

"It's okay, let's go home."

No matter how hot the heater was or how many clothes he had on, it could not resist the bone-piercing cold in her body. All she wanted was an explanation from him.