

Deeply 973

973 Do you dare to make a bet (9)

She thought that she could pick it up and let it go, but when she met PEI Munian, she could only pick it up. Even if it was so heavy that it would crush her, she was unwilling to let it go.

Love was always so involuntary. Once one was deeply in love, it was difficult to struggle out.

In fact, she knew in her heart that for PEI Munian to be so certain, perhaps nothing had happened between him and Xi Zhiwei. However, she could not accept Xi Zhiwei's ambiguous attitude.

She hated the way Xi Zhiwei looked at PEI Munian. She hated Xi Zhiwei's confident tone, as if she could take PEI Munian away from her at any time.

"As soon as possible, I'll be as fast as possible, okay?"

As PEI Munian's words fell, su Wanwan's originally stiff body softened bit by bit and she gently snuggled up to him.

Women were always more emotional than rational. Even though she knew that she couldn't just let things go like this and that she had to get to the bottom of things, her emotions still prevailed in the end and she just got by.

Auntie Wu had heated up the food and walked over to call them to eat.

PEI Munian let go of su Wanwan slightly and said softly, "Let's go eat. It's already so late. You must be hungry, right?"

"I have no appetite. I don't want to eat." Su Wanwan's muffled voice came from his arms. I want to sleep.

"No, I have to eat at least a little."

PEI Munian pulled su Wanwan up and led her to the living room. He pressed her down on the chair, then sat next to her, picked up a pair of chopsticks, and put them in su Wanwan's hands.

Su Wanwan's fingers weakly clenched. She didn't hold it firmly and it fell to the ground.

PEI Munian looked at her helplessly and motioned for Auntie Wu to clean up. He no longer gave her chopsticks. Instead, he used them to pick up some food and fed her.

"Open your mouth,"

Su Wanwan opened her mouth mechanically.

She didn't eat much and was not very willing to eat. PEI Munian didn't force her anymore. The two of them went upstairs and returned to the master bedroom. Su Wanwan sat on the bed in a daze.

Although Xi Zhiwei's matter had been put aside for the time being, she really did not know how to face PEI Munian at this moment. She could not smile, and she could not get angry.

PEI Munian took a shower. When she came out of the bathroom, su Wanwan was already curled up on the big bed. The blanket wrapped tightly around her and she didn't move. She didn't know if she was asleep or not.

PEI Munian took a towel and casually dried her hair. She threw it on the sofa and strode over.

He lifted the quilt and sat on the bed. The mattress sank to his side and su Wan's body unconsciously moved there. The next second, she quickly moved back.

PEI Munian looked at her actions and sighed softly. After lying down, he reached out his long arms and pulled the soft body that was trying to escape back to him, pressing them tightly together.

After the frostbite last time, her body had always been cold. Even if she slept in the quilt, she might not be able to get warm for a long time.

PEI Munian subconsciously hugged her tighter.

The man behind her was so warm, so warm that she wanted to turn around and hug him. She had never felt any side effects from the frostbite, but now she knew that it was because he was there. His body was like a furnace, and he could always keep her warm, so that she was not afraid of the cold.

Only now did she deeply experience how cold it was. It was so cold that she felt as if she had returned to the top of a snowy mountain.

Was Yingluo really just having a beautiful dream?