

Deeply 393

393 I don't want a child (3)

Su Wanwan got out of bed and stood in the middle of the room. She looked at every corner blankly, but for a moment, she couldn't remember where she had installed the camera.

Su Wanwan tried hard to recall, then searched the room according to her memory. After searching for a long time, she finally found a camera from an extremely inconspicuous corner.

But why was Yingluo's camera different from the one she had bought? Could she have remembered wrongly again?

Su Wanwan took the camera and returned to the bed. Then, she took the computer, opened the web page, and checked her purchase record. The camera she bought was indeed not the one in her hand.

If she didn't install the camera herself, then what's with this camera?

Su Wanwan stared fixedly at the camera in her hand and couldn't help but connect it with aunt Zhang's strange phone call just now. As she thought about it, su Wanwan's eyes suddenly turned cold and she suddenly realized something. The thing that she couldn't figure out just now suddenly made sense.

Auntie Zhang's phone call was clearly to report her situation to the other party. So, she was sent by someone to monitor her? And this camera was also a tool to monitor her!

In other words, from the moment she moved into this apartment, she had been under someone's control. Was this person her grandfather Wanwan or PEI Munian?

Su Wanwan's back felt a chill. When she thought she could finally start a new life, a new life, in the end, she found out that she was still trapped in other people's game and was a complete puppet, sad and pitiful!

A strong anger suddenly welled up in her chest. She got out of bed and quickly walked out of the room. Aunt Zhang was cleaning the living room. When she saw su Wanwan suddenly come out, she was surprised again. miss su, didn't you want to rest? "

Su Wanwan's face sank. She walked in front of her in two or three steps, reached out to her, and said in a cold voice: "Give me your phone."

Aunt Zhang saw su Wanwan's expression and her heart suddenly thumped. She realized that su Wanwan might have noticed something, but she still pretended as if nothing had happened and squeezed out a smile, " miss su, do you want to make a call? " My, my phone is charging. You can call this landline."

Su Wanwan sneered, " aunt Zhang, I thought you looked honest at first, so I hired you. It was clearly written in the contract that you can't reveal a word about me. What happened in the end? You've been monitoring my life and even installed this in the apartment!"

Su Wanwan was extremely angry. She forcefully threw the camera at aunt Zhang's feet.

Her voice became a little sharp because of her anger. who ordered you to do this? was it my grandfather or PEI Munian? ”

Su Wanwan’s pale face flushed red, but her lips were pale. Her body trembled with anger and her breathing was a little irregular. say it, who is it!

Aunt Zhang’s face was full of guilt, but she couldn’t answer her question. Seeing her so agitated, her eyes were full of worry. miss su, don’t be too agitated. Otherwise, you’ll feel uncomfortable again.

Su Wanwan simply couldn’t listen to what she said now. She only wanted to know who it was and why they were unwilling to let her go!

Su Wanwan suddenly took a step forward and her hand directly reached into Auntie Zhang’s pocket.