Deeply 489

489 Suspicion (9)

Su Wanwan arranged the two pillows according to her height, covered them with a thick quilt, and tidied them up a little. From the outside, it looked as if she was sleeping with her head covered. She nodded with satisfaction.

She quickly changed out of her hospital gown and let her hair down. She opened the door and peeked her head out to look around. After making sure that Auntie Wu was far away, she walked out of the room and gently closed the door. She lowered her head, and her hair covered both sides of her face.

She didn't dare to take the elevator, so she walked towards the safe passage.

After leaving the hospital, su Wanwan hailed a taxi and told the driver the address she wrote down. The driver stepped on the gas and drove to the SU residence.

On the way, su Wanwan gave nanny li a call, so when the car arrived at the SU residence, nanny li was already standing at the door, looking forward to it.

As soon as su Wanwan got out of the car, nanny li took a few steps forward and hugged su Wanwan. Her old eyes were filled with tears and her voice was choked with sobs, "miss, you're finally back. Are you okay?" Is everything alright?"

After nanny li let go of su Wanwan, she quickly pulled her and looked her up and down. Seeing that her body seemed to be fine, she breathed a sigh of relief.

After su Wanwan woke up from the operation, she subconsciously had her guard up against strangers. But when nanny li hugged her, not only did she not feel repulsed, but she also felt that it was very kind. She looked at the house in front of her, which had no memory at all, and felt even more familiar.

Back then, when PEI Munian brought her back to the villa, she did not feel like she was at home. However, she was extremely familiar with this place. This was really her home, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan stared blankly and her footsteps automatically walked inside. She didn't need nanny li to lead the way and knew how to go in. Where the door was, where the porch was, where her shoes were placed in the shoe cabinet. She felt it and when she opened the shoe cabinet, she really saw it.

Nanny li followed behind her, feeling extremely gratified.

Although the second miss said that she had forgotten about the past after the operation, this was the place where she had lived since she was young. Even if she had lost her memory, she still had habits and subconscious.

After su Wanwan walked into the living room, she could see the huge family portrait hanging on the wall at a glance.

An old man was sitting on a chair, and a handsome man was standing behind him on his left. A gentle and beautiful woman was on his right, and in the middle were two clever and beautiful little girls. The slightly taller one was on the man's shoulder, and the shorter one was holding the woman's wrist. They even leaned their heads on the woman's shoulder like coquettishly, smiling very brightly.

Even if the girl in the photo was much younger, su Wanwan could still recognize her at a glance. That was her.

Nanny li walked to su Wanwan's side and saw her looking at her in a daze. She introduced her to her, " miss, the one in the middle is the master, your grandfather. The one on the left is the young master, your father. The one on the right is the madam, your mother. And the one beside you is the eldest miss, your sister.

Grandpa, mom, dad, and sister, she also had a complete family, not just herself. Su Wanwan's eyes swept over those faces and endless warmth surged in her heart.

But why didn't they come to see her when she was recuperating?

Su Wanwan thought in her heart and unconsciously voiced her doubts.

The smile on nanny Li's face suddenly froze. this Yingluo.

"It seems like you really don't remember anything!" An extremely authoritative voice suddenly came from upstairs.