

## Deeply 382

### 382 The worst case scenario (2)

At that time, she wasn't very clear-headed and her head was dizzy. She could only vaguely feel that someone had walked to her bedside and reached out to touch her cheek and forehead. At that time, she wanted to open her eyes to see who it was, but her eyelids were too heavy and she couldn't open them at all. Later, she gradually lost consciousness, so she couldn't tell whether it was reality or not.

After su Wanwan washed up, she walked out of the room.

Aunt Zhang was busy in the kitchen. Su Wanwan walked over and greeted su Wanwan with a smile, "miss su, morning. Did you sleep well last night?"

Su Wanwan smiled and nodded. morning, I slept quite well.

"That's good."

As Auntie Zhang spoke, she poured a cup of warm water and handed it to su Wanwan. Because every morning, the first thing she would do after waking up was to drink a cup of warm water.

Su Wanwan took it, said thank you, and then took a sip. When she swallowed, she suddenly thought of something. She gently shook the glass of water and asked, "Auntie, last night, did you come into my room?"

Su Wanwan's question was abrupt, and Auntie Zhang was busy cooking breakfast. She didn't think much about it and answered directly, "No.

"You don't have any?" Su Wanwan raised her eyebrows in confusion. Are you sure?"

Aunt Zhang's hands suddenly stopped, and her pupils contracted slightly. She just remembered that last night, Sir entered miss SU's room and stayed until dawn before leaving.

Auntie Zhang cursed in her heart and quickly added, "ah, no, that's not right. I ran ran, I went in last night.

"You're in?"

Su Wanwan's dark eyes looked straight at aunt Zhang. Her eyes were big and bright, and the light in her eyes was clear, making people somewhat unable to lie to her.

Aunt Zhang's eyes flickered and she unconsciously avoided su Wan's gaze. She only nodded gently, "yes, yes, you, didn't you get caught in the rain yesterday? I, I was worried that you would catch a cold in the middle of the night, so, so I went in to take a look."

"I see."

Su Wanwan blinked her big eyes. Then, when she felt someone touch her face and forehead yesterday, it was aunt Zhang who helped her check her temperature? Did she bring the basin of water on the bedside table?

Su Wanwan couldn't help but continue to ask, "Auntie, I saw the basin of water on the bedside cabinet. What is it for?" "Could it be that I really caught a cold yesterday and you used a cold towel to lower my temperature?"

"Water? What water?" Aunt Zhang asked in surprise.

Su Wanwan's eyes suddenly became confused again. It's the basin of water on my bedside cabinet. Didn't you bring it over?"

"This Kasaya is, I brought it over." Auntie Zhang smacked her head and laughed drily. Look at me. I'm old and my memory is bad. I can't remember what I did last night.

She seemed to be afraid that Su Wanwan would ask something. Without waiting for her answer, she quickly said, "I was so focused on talking to you that I forgot that I was still boiling the soup. Let me look at the fire."

With that, she directly turned around and turned her back to Su Wanwan, pretending to be busy.

Su Wanwan looked at Auntie Zhang's back and thought about her flickering eyes and her stammering words. She keenly felt that something was wrong. She kept feeling that Auntie Zhang was hiding something from her.

But what could she be hiding from her?

Su Wanwan furrowed her eyebrows and muttered to herself carefully. Could it be Yingluo?