

Deeply 392

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Su Wanwan subconsciously walked closer, wanting to hear what aunt Zhang was saying. However, before she could walk over, aunt Zhang had already caught a glimpse of her from the corner of her eye. She quickly said, "I still have things to do here, let's talk later. Then, he hung up the phone and turned around.

Aunt Zhang said with a hint of surprise, "Miss su, why did you come out?"

Su Wanwan's gaze fell on aunt Zhang's face. Her expression was very natural, with her usual honest face. She couldn't see anything wrong. Su Wanwan stared at her for more than ten seconds before slowly opening her mouth, "aunt, who was ran ran talking to on the phone just now?"

Oh, it's my husband. I looked at the sky and thought it was going to rain later, so I just reminded him to collect his clothes. Aunt Zhang also answered very smoothly.

Su Wanwan furrowed her eyebrows. Her words were completely different from what she heard just now.

Was she hearing things because of her mental illness, or was the Auntie lying?

But Auntie Yingluo had no reason to lie to her, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan's Black eyes swept over Auntie Zhang again. Her expression was as usual and she didn't see any signs of panic. Maybe ran ran was just overthinking?

In the end, su Wanwan didn't dare to make a casual judgment, lest she wrongly accused someone. She retracted her inquisitive eyes and said in a low voice, "I felt a little uncomfortable in my stomach just now. I originally wanted to go to the hospital to check it out, but it's better now. Help me back to my room. I'll lie down for a while first and then take a look.

Aunt Zhang immediately became nervous, her eyes full of worry. miss su, are you okay?"

She walked over to help her up and said, "Why don't we just go to the hospital?"

"No, I'll be fine after lying down for a while."

Aunt Zhang helped su Wanwan back to her room and carefully put her on the bed. She let her lie down and covered her with the quilt, but she still asked worriedly, "miss su, do you really not need to go to the hospital?"

Su Wanwan shook her head.

alright then. Have a good rest. Call me if you need anything.

Su Wanwan closed her eyes.

Auntie Zhang stood by the bed and looked at her for a while before leaving the room and closing the door gently.

The moment the door closed, su Wan's long curly eyelashes trembled and she opened her eyes little by little. She looked at the ceiling and all kinds of actions about aunt Zhang involuntarily appeared in her mind.

Before she suspected Auntie Zhang, she felt that her actions were normal and natural. But now, the seed of suspicion had been planted in her heart. When she recalled some of her actions, she found it strange no matter how she thought about it.

However, her memory was too blurry. She couldn't remember what was so strange about Auntie Zhang, so she couldn't find any clues.

Su Wanwan frowned and her eyes flickered. She suddenly thought of something.

Didn't she install surveillance cameras in her house? If she could check the video, wouldn't she be able to see that something was wrong with Auntie Zhang?

Su Wanwan supported her body and got up. She took her laptop from the bedside table. After turning it on, she turned on the camera recording that was connected before.

However, after a few days, the camera seemed to be blocked by something and was covered in white.

Was her camera covered by something?

A trace of doubt flashed in su Wanwan's eyes. She got out of bed and went to find the camera she had installed before.