

Deeply 573

573 The missing memory (5)

At this moment, su Wanwan's brain was still in a state of lingering fear and couldn't react. She " ah? " His eyes were in a daze.

Yu Jia raised his hand and snapped his fingers in front of her. I'm asking you, did you see anyone push the child away? "

Who pushed the child away?

A vague figure couldn't help but appear in su Wanwan's mind. Because that person ran too fast, she didn't see it clearly at all. But when she ran upstairs, she heard the sound of high heels hitting the ground. It should be a woman.

Su Wanwan shook her head. I didn't see it clearly, but I'm guessing it's a woman.

"A woman?"

Yu Jia frowned. human traffickers are getting more and more Savage these days. They want to Rob other people's children in broad daylight. It's disgusting! This kind of person should be shot to death!"

fortunately, Xiao Zeze is fine. Otherwise, I don't know what to do!

After su Wan regained her senses, she got up and prepared to hug Xiao Zeze, but she accidentally pulled the wound on her waist. Su Wan hissed and her beautiful eyebrows furrowed.

"What's wrong? Are you injured too?" Yu Jia said hurriedly, her eyes scanning her nervously.

Su Wanwan touched the side of her waist and nodded. I was hit by the shopping cart just now. I didn't feel it before, but I didn't expect it to hurt.

Yu Jia reached out and gently lifted her shirt, revealing a small part of her waist. There was a big black patch on her fair skin, which was a shocking sight.

Yu Jia's eyes quickly darkened. you've got a bruise. It must hurt. Why do you only care about little Zeze? you should take care of yourself too!

wait here for a while. I'll get some medicine and apply it for you.

no need. Xiao Zeze was frightened. I have to take him back to rest. This injury is nothing. It will heal in two days.

Yu Jia was angered by su Wanwan's indifferent attitude. The Emperor was not in a hurry, but the eunuch was in a hurry. However, after considering Xiao Zeze, she didn't force it, but she still said, " I still have to give you the medicine. You go back and apply it yourself. Don't wait for it to disappear by yourself. Such a large bruise, if you don't apply the medicine hard, it's very difficult to remove it!

"Alright," he said.

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It was night.

Xiao Zeze might have been scared out of his wits today, and it took a long time to calm down and slowly fall asleep.

Su Wanwan returned to her room and quickly took a shower. When she put on her clothes, she pulled on the wound on her waist again. She gasped in pain and subconsciously looked over.

It was indeed a big bruise. No wonder it hurt so much.

She walked out in her bathrobe and took out the ointment Yu Jia had prescribed for her in the afternoon. She poured some on her palm and rubbed it on the side of her waist. It was only a light touch, but her forehead was in so much pain that it broke out in cold sweat.

This kind of pain, she didn't know why, but a trace of white light suddenly flashed quickly in su Wanwan's mind.

It was so strange. Why did she feel the pain on the side of her waist? it was a familiar feeling. Had the side of her waist been injured before? Nothing, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan tried her best to search for the memory of the side waist injury in her mind, but there was no trace. Although she was puzzled, she didn't think too much about it. She gritted her teeth and forced herself to finish applying the medicine. She washed her hands, lay back on the bed, and closed her eyes.

Today, her mood was tense for the whole day. Once she relaxed, su Wanwan quickly fell into a deep sleep. However, in her mind, the scene of the underground parking lot in the afternoon unconsciously floated up.