

At School 981

Chapter 981: What's Going On, Little Sister

Lin Yi implied that Jian Ai and the rest were overthinking. After all, drugging someone did not seem like something a high school student would do. Moreover, Jian Yiyi's identity was not simple. She was the daughter of the Jian Group. Even if Liao Bo wanted to do something to her, he would probably have to consider it in his heart.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, Lin Yi's expression froze. Jian Ai couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Lin Yi looked at the door and whispered, "I think I saw Liao Bo walk past the door just now!"

Jian Ai quickly stood up and left the private room. Qinghuan and the rest quickly followed.

They came to the corridor outside the private room and saw Liao Bo turn into another corridor. If they remembered correctly, it was the elevator.

It was over?

But why was Liao Bo alone? Where was Jian Yiyi?

Just as she was puzzled, Jian Ai saw a waiter pushing a garbage truck out of the innermost private room. Jian Ai quickly went up to him. "I'm sorry. Have the people in this private room left?"

The waiter was shocked. He was stunned for a moment before nodding. "Yes, they just paid the bill and left."

"Was the person paying the bill a boy in a black coat and jeans? He's about seventeen or eighteen years old?" Jian Ai asked when she saw Liao Bo's outfit.

The waiter nodded again. "That's right. He just left not long ago. If you chase after him now, you should be able to catch up."

Jian Ai said, "No, thank you. By the way, was anyone else there when he paid the bill?"

"There were about five or six people when they came, but he was the only one who paid the bill," the waiter answered truthfully. It was as if he saw that Jian Ai was also a child, so he was not guarded against her. He thought she might be friends with the customers in that room.

Jian Ai thanked him again and turned around. She realized the others had also run out.

"What did the waiter say? Was it Liao Bo's private room?" Xia Qinghuan quickly asked.

Jian Ai nodded. "But the waiter said that Liao Bo was alone when he settled the bill. Jian Yiyi might have already gone home."

Guan Tao's worried heart relaxed when she heard that. "I knew it. We were too worried. How could such a terrifying thing happen?"

However, the more Jian Ai thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. She couldn't pinpoint what was wrong, but she felt it was strange.

"Alright, it's not easy for us to come out for a gathering. We're having fun. Don't let Jian Yiyi dampen our spirits." Yan Tian immediately said indifferently, "Don't think about it. Let's continue drinking. You girls have already escaped a few glasses."

The others also felt that this matter should be over. Liao Bo left by himself, so the only possibility they could think of was that Jian Yiyi had already gone home.

Returning to the private room, Jian Ai tried to chat and drink with them, but something seemed to be stuck in her heart. Her mind was not listening to her, and she was thinking about other things.

In the end, Jian Ai sat up straight and couldn't help but look at Qinghuan. "Qinghuan, why don't you call Jian Yichen with your phone?"

Xia Qinghuan had just finished a glass of wine when she heard this and almost spat it out. She immediately smiled at Jian Ai and said, "What's going on, little sister? Who was the one who refused to call just now? Now that we're over it, you're not?"

"Jian Ai, don't worry. She must have gone home," Yan Tian said.

Chapter 982: Only You Know My Number

Jian Ai sighed and said honestly, "I just feel weird and uneasy. Call Jian Yichen. If Jian Yiyi gets home in half an hour, ask him to text you back so that we can feel at ease."

When Xia Qinghuan heard this, she couldn't help but look at Jian Ai and chuckle. "Why do you want me to call? I don't know Jian Yichen!"

Jian Ai glared at her. "If I tell you to call, then call. I already said that I don't care about her. You call her. I don't want to!"

"Aren't you deceiving yourself? You were the one who asked me to call!" Xia Qinghuan smiled, but she had already taken out her phone. "Give me the number!"

Seeing this, Jian Ai quickly found Jian Yichen's number from her phone. The others also stopped what they were doing and waited for the two of them to settle this matter.

Someone answered the call in an instant. Jian Yichen pretended to have a deep voice, but couldn't hide the tenderness of his tone. "Hello, who is this?"

"His voice is quite nice," Xia Qinghuan immediately mouthed to Jian Ai excitedly.

Jian Ai quickly urged, "Get to the point!"

Xia Qinghuan quickly retracted her expression and said in a normal voice, "Hello, is this Jian Yichen?"

"I am. Who is this speaking?" Jian Yichen asked.

Xia Qinghuan: "I'm your sister Jian Yiyi's classmate. It's like this. I saw your sister and Senior Liao Bo from Year Three at Yaochi Club tonight. There were also some people I didn't know. They just paid the bill and left. A few of our classmates were a little worried about your sister, so we wanted to ask if she's home?"

Jian Yichen didn't expect classmates to call him about his sister.

Jian Yichen said calmly, "Please give the phone to Senior Jian Ai."

Xia Qinghuan: "..."

She was confused. How did he know?

Xia Qinghuan blinked and handed the phone to Jian Ai. "He's looking for you."

Jian Ai was stunned, but she still took the phone. "Hello, Yichen. How did you know it was me?"

"Other than my sister, you're the only one in Erzong who knows my number," Jian Yichen said calmly.

Jian Ai: "..."

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Jian Yichen said, "Why didn't you use your phone to call me? Why did you ask someone else to do it for you?"

From his tone, he seemed to be angry?

Jian Ai quickly explained, "I had a small conflict with your sister, so I don't want her to know that I'm meddling in her business. But tonight's situation is special. This senior in Year Three doesn't have the best reputation and us, her classmates, are all worried about her. Yichen, is your sister home?"

Jian Ai didn't hide it from Jian Yichen because this little brother was very smart. She couldn't be bothered to find some lame excuses.

Moreover, she thought that her relationship with Jian Yichen had reached the point where she didn't need to lie. After all, he had accompanied her to the capital's police station.

"Not yet. Do you know how long she's been away from Yaochi?" Jian Yichen asked.

Jian Ai looked at the time. Liao Bo had left less than ten minutes ago, but she didn't know when Jian Yiyi had left.

"I don't know when she left. Perhaps she's almost home now. If she's home, send me a message, okay?" Jian Ai said.

"Alright, I understand," Jian Yichen agreed. "Thank you."

Chapter 983: Going to Yaochi

Jian Ai's heart softened for some reason, and she sighed. "You're welcome. If not because of you, I wouldn't have a reason to care about her. Anyway, if she comes home safely, don't let her know I called you."

"Yes, I won't say anything," Jian Yichen said.

After hanging up, Jian Ai looked at the others and pursed her lips. "She's not back yet. She's probably still on the way home."

After this call, Jian Ai felt more at ease. She was not being nosy, but she could not ignore her relationship with Jian Yichen. If something happened to Jian Yiyi and she did nothing when she had a chance to save her, she would not know how to face Jian Yichen.

On the other side, Jian Yichen hung up and called Jian Yiyi.

"Hello, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable..."

Jian Yichen frowned slightly. After hanging up, he dialed again, but the call wouldn't connect.

He looked at the time. It was already past ten in the evening.

Thinking of what Jian Ai had said on the phone, Jian Yichen seemed to be worried. He immediately got out of bed and went to the living room on the first floor.

Qiao Shuyi was putting a mask on her face on the sofa in the living room. When she saw Jian Yichen, she couldn't help but be stunned. "Yichen, why aren't you asleep?"

"My sister isn't back yet?" Jian Yichen looked at Qiao Shuyi and asked.

Qiao Shuyi said, "She said that she went out to play with her classmates tonight and would be back later. Sleep first. Mom will wait for her."

Because it had been difficult for Jian Yiyi to memorize the script recently and she had to enter the production team soon, Qiao Shuyi didn't think too much about it when she told her she was going out to play tonight. She thought it was fine to come back a little later. It was rare for her to go out to play for a day.

Jian Yichen was a very sensitive person. In addition, it was Jian Ai who called, so he couldn't help but think too much.

However, he didn't tell Qiao Shuyi about this. Instead, he turned around and went to the study to look for Jian Changsheng.

Jian Changsheng thought it was Qiao Shuyi who knocked on the study door. He didn't expect it to be Jian Yichen. He immediately said the same thing as Qiao Shuyi, "Yichen? Why aren't you asleep?"

Jian Yichen closed the door and walked up to Jian Changsheng. "Dad, my sister's classmate called just now. She said..."

He repeated the general situation to Jian Changsheng. When he heard the words *'that Year Three senior didn't have the best reputation,'* he instinctively frowned.

In the end, Jian Yichen said with a deep expression, "It's already past ten in the evening. I can't get through to my sister's phone. I'm a little worried."

Jian Changsheng stood up without thinking. "I'm going to Yaochi."

"I'll go with you!" Jian Yichen quickly said, "I have my sister's classmate's phone number."

Jian Changsheng swallowed his words and nodded. "Don't tell your mother. She'll worry for nothing."

The two of them changed their clothes and went downstairs one after another. Qiao Shuyi looked at the two of them in surprise. "Husband, where are you going? It's already so late."

Jian Changsheng changed his shoes and said to Qiao Shuyi, "Yichen and I are going out to pick Yiyi up. She drank some wine."

Jian Yichen added, "Mom, if my sister comes back later, call Dad."

Qiao Shuyi blinked inexplicably, but she didn't think too much about it. She just thought that her daughter had drunk too much and couldn't find her way home. She complained, "This Yiyi doesn't usually drink. Why is she drinking today?"

Chapter 984: Father and Daughter Meet

It was half-past ten, but Jian Ai didn't receive Jian Yichen's message.

Qinghuan and the rest, who had already forgotten about this matter initially, became worried. Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai and asked, "Her brother hasn't replied to your message yet?"

Jian Ai shook her head and felt worried again. Did something happen to Jian Yiyi?

"Could he have forgotten?" Xia Qinghuan guessed.

"No." Jian Ai denied it without thinking. If Jian Yiyi went home, Jian Yichen would send her a message.

Just as they were letting their imaginations run wild, Jian Ai's phone rang. She looked down and saw that it was Jian Yichen.

It was not a message, but a call. This shocked everyone.

Jian Ai quickly picked it up. "Yichen!"

"My sister hasn't come home. My father and I will be at Yaochi soon. Can you come out for a while?" Jian Yichen asked simply.

Jian Ai's heart thumped, but she agreed. "Alright, I'll be right out."

"What's going on?" Lin Yi asked Jian Ai with a solemn expression.

Jian Ai hung up the phone and looked at everyone's faces gloomily. She whispered, "Jian Yiyi didn't go home."

Everyone: "..."

Without having time to explain, Jian Ai stood up. "You guys play first. Yichen and his father are rushing over. I'll go to the hall."

"We'll go with you," Qinghuan immediately said.

Jian Ai shook her head. "I can go by myself. I'm the only one who saw Jian Yiyi tonight. Moreover, my mother is the general manager here. It's convenient for her to help. It'll be a mess if there are too many people. Wait for me here!"

Without waiting for anyone to speak, Jian Ai put on her coat and left the room.

She took the elevator to the first floor. Jian Yichen and Jian Changsheng had not arrived yet, so Jian Ai could only stand in a conspicuous position and wait.

Two minutes later...

"Senior Sister Jian Ai!"

Jian Yichen saw Jian Ai as soon as he entered and immediately shouted.

Jian Ai looked up and smiled at Jian Yichen. "Yichen!"

Jian Changsheng, who was following Jian Yichen, stopped in his tracks when he saw Jian Ai. He didn't know that the classmate his son was talking about was Xiao Ai.

Moreover, he heard Xiao Ai call his son Yichen. He knew his son well. He would only let someone he was very close to call him by his nickname.

He was a little excited. This excitement was inappropriate, but Jian Changsheng couldn't help it.

Jian Ai naturally saw Jian Changsheng as well. At this moment, his expression was a little strange. Jian Ai didn't think too much about it and thought it was because he was worried about his daughter. She immediately called out politely, "Uncle Jian!"

This 'Uncle' instantly pulled Jian Changsheng back to his senses.

Jian Changsheng suppressed his emotions and hid his expression. He forced himself to look at Jian Ai calmly. "Hello."

This was not the first time the two of them had met. Because of the competition, Jian Ai had never had a good impression of Jian Changsheng. However, because of Jian Yiyi, whom she did not have a good impression of, she had to interact closely with Jian Changsheng.

Fortunately, she saw Jian Yichen, whom she had not seen for a long time and this made Jian Ai feel better.

"Jian Yiyi didn't go back?" Jian Ai looked at Jian Yichen and asked.

Jian Yichen shook his head. Before he could say anything, Jian Changsheng asked, "Did you come out to play with Yiyi?"

Jian Ai denied, "No, she went out to play with a Year Three senior. There should be others, but I didn't see anyone else, so I'm not sure who they were."

Chapter 985: Let My Mother Help

Jian Ai looked at Jian Yichen and asked, "Did you call your sister? I don't have her number."

Jian Yichen nodded. "I did. I couldn't get through."

Jian Changsheng was also a little anxious. It was almost eleven in the evening. Usually, his daughter would be asleep. She had never been home so late before.

They couldn't get through to her on the phone, and she had left Yaochi. They couldn't help but think of something worse.

"How about this? My mother works here. I'll ask her to help me retrieve the surveillance cameras tonight. Because the check-out time for their private room is around ten, I think Jian Yiyi left at that time," Jian Ai said as he looked at Jian Yichen and Jian Changsheng.

Jian Changsheng's heart trembled.

Didn't Meizi leave Yaochi? Back then, he specially came back to look for her. The waiter told her that Manager Wang had already resigned!

Why was she back?

He felt inexplicably nervous. Because he felt guilty towards Wang Yunmei, Jian Changsheng would instinctively feel nervous every time he saw Wang Yunmei. This time, he was even more nervous because Xiao Ai was also there!

He had no intention of acknowledging Xiao Ai. He was afraid that Wang Yunmei would misunderstand him.

Jian Ai naturally knew nothing about this. She only wanted to help Jian Yichen find Jian Yiyi.

Wang Yunmei was not in the hall. Jian Ai called Wang Yunmei and briefly explained the situation.

When Wang Yunmei heard that someone had lost their child, she hung up and took the elevator from the office upstairs to the lobby on the first floor.

When she saw Jian Changsheng, and her daughter was standing beside him, Wang Yunmei was stunned and froze on the spot.

At this moment, her mind was blank, and she could not react.

Jian Changsheng was quick-witted. He rushed forward and gave Wang Yunmei a look. He said, "You're Xiao Ai's mother, right? I'm sorry to trouble you. My daughter came here to play with her friends at night. She left at around nine in the evening and hasn't been home. I would like to trouble you for help."

It was unknown if Wang Yunmei had received his look, but she had heard Jian Changsheng's words. She couldn't help but look at Jian Changsheng suspiciously.

Jian Ai walked forward. "Mom, it's my classmate. She's not home yet. Can you help Uncle Jian check the surveillance cameras and see what happened?"

Jian Ai's words pulled Wang Yunmei's dazed mind back. Looking at Jian Changsheng and her daughter's condition, something didn't seem amiss.

Wang Yunmei calmed herself down and nodded. "What time did your daughter leave?"

Jian Changsheng couldn't help but look at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai thought for a moment. "I bumped into Jian Yiyi in the bathroom at night. It should be around nine in the evening. When I called Yichen, it was ten in the evening. We should look at the surveillance cameras during this hour."

"Follow me to the surveillance room," Wang Yunmei said and turned around to lead the way.

Losing a child was a big deal. No matter how much Wang Yunmei hated Jian Changsheng, she still had to help him. After all, it had only been an hour since Jian Yiyi left Yaochi. They did not consider her to be missing and they couldn't call the police yet.

In the surveillance room, the staff adjusted the surveillance cameras in the hall and the corridor outside Jian Yiyi's room to nine in the evening and played the footage quickly.

Not long after, Jian Ai appeared in the scene first, followed by Jian Yiyi. This should be the scene of the two of them returning to the private room after meeting in the bathroom.

After about forty minutes, Jian Yiyi appeared in the surveillance footage again. This time, her entire body was limp, and she walked out of the room with no reaction with the help of two boys.

Chapter 986: Help

Then, another two boys quickly followed them out of the private room, but Liao Bo was nowhere to be seen.

Logically speaking, Liao Bo was Jian Yiyi's boyfriend. If Jian Yiyi drank too much, Liao Bo should be the one to send her away!

Jian Ai felt that something was wrong, especially in the past forty minutes. How much did Jian Yiyi drink to become like this? Jian Ai remembered that when she met her in the bathroom, Jian Yiyi was very sober and did not have a trace of alcohol on her.

Or had someone drugged Jian Yiyi?

"Are these boys from your school? Which one is the Year Three senior you mentioned?" Jian Changsheng looked at Jian Ai and asked with a cold expression.

Jian Ai shook her head. "I've never seen these people before, so I'm not sure if they're students from Erzhong. Senior Liao Bo is not among them. He should still be in the private room because before I called Yichen, I saw Senior Liao Bo was the last to leave."

Jian Changsheng's expression turned even uglier, and he became anxious.

In the surveillance video, they carried Jian Yiyi into the elevator and they passed by the hall before leaving Yaochi.

The few of them walked to the roadside but did not stop to take a taxi. Instead, they looked around and went to the opposite side of the road. After that, the surveillance cameras outside Yaochi could not capture anything.

"They didn't take a taxi," Jian Ai said with a frown.

Wang Yunmei thought for a moment and said, "There are a few hotels opposite Yaochi. Could they have brought her to a hotel?"

"Dad, why don't we call the police?!" Jian Yichen revealed a rare nervous expression. Just looking at the surveillance footage, his sister seemed to have completely lost her senses. In other words, anything could happen to her. Just the thought of it was terrifying.

Jian Changsheng also felt that this matter had exceeded his expectations. His daughter's safety was the most important at this moment. Fortunately, he was friends with Director Yang of Haicheng District. Even if they didn't reach the standard to file a case, Director Yang would help him.

Without hesitation, Jian Changsheng took out his phone and quickly found Director Yang's number.

"Old Yang, it's me, Changsheng."

Jian Changsheng walked to the corner of the surveillance room and frowned as he explained the situation to Director Yang.

Jian Yichen's expression was not good either. He was very worried about his sister's comfort, afraid that if he was a step late, there would be irreversible consequences.

Jian Ai couldn't help but pat Jian Yichen's shoulder and comfort him. "Don't worry, she'll be fine."

Jian Ai didn't believe it herself. At this moment, she regretted not calling Jian Yichen earlier. Just as Qinghuan had said, if anything happened to Jian Yiyi, although it had nothing to do with her, she wouldn't be able to feel at ease.

Jian Yichen turned to look at Jian Ai and nodded slightly, but his eyes were uneasy.

Jian Ai's heart ached.

Wang Yunmei watched Jian Ai and Jian Yichen's interaction from the side, but she didn't know what to feel. The outline of this boy's face was similar to Jian Yu's when he was younger. Her daughter seemed to be very close to him.

Bloodline was a very subtle thing. Jian Ai didn't like Jian Changsheng or Jian Yiyi, but she liked Jian Yichen.

Chapter 987: Search

Jian Changsheng hung up the phone and walked to them with a serious expression. "I've contacted a friend from the Public Security Bureau to help. I'll go to the hotel opposite and look around."

Jian Changsheng couldn't help but look at Jian Ai and Wang Yunmei. He said solemnly, "Thank you for tonight."

In other words, Jian Ai and Wang Yunmei help could end here. He and his friend from the Public Security Bureau would handle the rest.

The reason he did this was that he didn't want to interact too much with Jian Ai, lest Wang Yunmei get suspicious.

Wang Yunmei nodded gently. They could see no flaws on her face. She only said slowly, "I hope the child is fine."

These words were sincere. When she looked at the surveillance cameras just now, Wang Yunmei's heart tightened. The child looked to be the same age as her daughter. No matter what, Wang Yunmei didn't want something terrifying to happen to the child.

Jian Ai had no intention of going deeper. After all, Jian Changsheng was already here and had called the police. This was all she could help with. She immediately nodded.

Jian Changsheng was worried about Jian Yiyi, so he said nothing and left with Jian Yichen.

Wang Yunmei looked in the direction Jian Changsheng left in and was left in a daze. She only reacted when Jian Ai called out to her.

Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunmei and said, "Mom, if something happens, will Yaochi be implicated?"

Wang Yunmei was stunned for a moment before smiling and shaking her head. "No, this is a club, not a bar. It's not a place where minors are prohibited from entering. Don't worry."

Only then did Jian Ai feel slightly relieved. Wang Yunmei, on the other hand, instructed Jian Ai with some lingering fear, "It's hard to guard against such things. You have to be careful outside alone."

"I know, Mom. Don't worry." Jian Ai couldn't help but smile.

After Jian Changsheng and Jian Yichen left Yaochi, they went straight to the opposite side of the road. Because it was a prosperous business district, there were many hotels of various sizes nearby.

However, there was no time for Jian Changsheng to analyze. The Public Security Bureau had already started to investigate, but he could only try his luck.

Because Jian Yiyi's situation was special and it happened within the past two hours, the hotel staff would remember her if she checked in.

However, Jian Changsheng found a few nearby hotels and explained the situation seriously, but he couldn't find his daughter.

He became even more anxious. Qiao Shuyi had just called to ask why they were not back yet, which meant that they hadn't fetched Jian Yiyi yet.

Every second that passed was torture for Jian Changsheng, and his daughter was in great danger. However, he couldn't stop. He had to hurry!

Just as Jian Changsheng was running around the hotels like a headless fly, Director Yang called.

The Public Security Bureau used the system to quickly retrieve the surveillance cameras near the time and place Jian Changsheng had provided. They followed the surveillance cameras and found that Jian Yiyi was taken to the Westin Hotel on Knowledge Road.

At this moment, Director Yang set off for the hotel with two police officers on duty.

Jian Changsheng hung up the phone and ran forward. Jian Yichen quickly followed.

At Westin Hotel, Jian Changsheng rushed to the front desk and said to the receptionist inside, "Hello, there's a girl around fifteen years old. She's wearing a white top and khaki pants. A few boys sent her to your hotel about an hour ago. I'm her father. Can you tell me which room she's in?"

Chapter 988: Note

Jian Changsheng looked anxious. Because he ran too quickly, his face was red. His sudden appearance shocked the receptionist. She was stunned for a moment before reacting. "Oh! I remember, but the person who checked in was someone with her. She seemed to have drunk too much."

"My daughter might be in danger now. Please tell me which room she's staying in!" Jian Changsheng was anxious, and his voice became louder.

At this moment, Director Yang rushed to the hotel with his men.

"Changsheng!" Director Yang rushed forward and asked seriously, "How is it? Is Yiyi here?"

Jian Changsheng nodded. Seeing this, Director Yang took out his police badge from his pocket. "Haicheng District Public Security Bureau. Please cooperate with us and take us up."

Seeing this, the receptionist didn't dare to say anything else. She quickly nodded and picked up the universal room card from the worktable to lead the way.

The elevator reached the fifteenth floor, Room 1505. The sensor light outside the door was red, and there were the words '*Do not disturb*' on it. Someone had checked in.

The receptionist opened the door at the front. Jian Changsheng was the first to rush into the room, and Jian Yichen ran in behind him.

The lights in the room were dim, and only a small bedside lamp was switched on. After Jian Changsheng rushed in, he suddenly stopped. When the others behind him saw the situation in the room, they were stunned.

On the soft bed, Jian Yiyi was lying on it sleepily. A pair of shoes was neatly placed by the bed, and she was covered with a thick hotel blanket.

However, other than that, there was no one else in the room.

It surprised Jian Changsheng for a moment, but when he reacted, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. Director Yang and the two police officers on duty also heaved a sigh of relief.

"Where are the people who sent her to the hotel?" Director Yang suddenly looked at the service staff and asked.

The service staff answered, "They left long ago. They probably left after sending her up."

Jian Changsheng went forward and called out, "Yiyi! Yiyi, wake up. Dad is here to pick you up!"

On the bed, Jian Yiyi seemed to be in a deep sleep and had no reaction.

At this moment, Jian Changsheng suddenly realized that there was a note on the bedside table. He was stunned for a moment. Jian Changsheng picked up the note and looked at it. "*Yiyi, I didn't expect you to*

fall asleep after drinking two glasses of alcohol. Your phone ran out of battery. I don't know where your house is, so I can only arrange for you to sleep in the hotel for the night. This time, I was careless. I shouldn't have let you touch alcohol. I'll apologize to you when I get to school tomorrow."

The name of the sender was Liao Bo.

Liao Bo's words were as good-looking as his appearance. Moreover, the content of this note was very natural and even a little considerate. It was difficult to tell that the person who left this note had improper thoughts about Jian Yiyi.

It turned out that Liao Bo had come to the hotel as planned, but his last bit of rationality made him give up on his plan, which had half succeeded.

Not that his heart suddenly softened, but he was especially concerned about Jian Yiyi meeting Jian Ai. He felt uneasy and felt that something was going to happen.

Liao Bo naturally struggled for a while. After all, Jian Yiyi was lying there motionless and looked so tempting. However, in the end, rationality won over desire. In order to make everything look flawless, Liao Bo wrote this note himself.

Chapter 989: This Was Over

Director Yang walked forward and glanced at the note in Jian Changsheng's hand. Then, he looked at Jian Changsheng and asked, "Is everything okay?"

Jian Changsheng shook his head. "Old Yang, sorry to trouble you in the middle of the night."

"Why are you standing on ceremony with me? As long as the child is fine." Director Yang smiled and patted Jian Changsheng's shoulder. "Do you need me to send you back?"

"No, no." Jian Changsheng quickly refused. "I drove here and stopped at Yaochi."

Director Yang nodded. "Alright, we'll go back first. Let's have a drink another day."

"Alright, I'll treat you to a meal another day," Jian Changsheng said.

The two of them were old friends, so they didn't stand on ceremony. Director Yang quickly left with the two police officers.

Jian Changsheng didn't stay long. The nervousness of the past two hours had killed him. He just wanted to bring his daughter home as soon as possible so that Qiao Shuyi could feel at ease.

The boys drugged Jian Yiyi with knockout drops, not an aphrodisiac. It would only let people sleep deeply, but there was nothing unusual on the surface.

Jian Changsheng tried to call her for a while, but Jian Yiyi was still indifferent. Jian Changsheng thought it was because there was a high alcohol content in her drink.

He carried her to the hotel lobby and got Jian Yichen to watch over her while he returned to Yaochi to drive the car over.

Jian Yichen took this opportunity to call Jian Ai and tell her they had found her and that nothing had happened.

Jian Ai hung up and heaved a sigh of relief. The others quickly asked, "How was it?"

"They found her. She's fine," Jian Ai said.

Xia Qinghuan was a little surprised. "Nothing? Really?"

This shouldn't be the standard ending, right? After all, there were various signs that a few unfamiliar men took Jian Yiyi away when she was unconscious. How could she be fine?

However, the truth was that she was fine. Jian Ai took a deep breath and said, "Yichen said that Jian Yiyi was lying on the hotel bed with her clothes on. There was nothing abnormal, but they couldn't wake her up."

Everyone could not help but feel suspicious. They felt that this matter was a little strange.

In the end, Lin Yi said, "Anyway, it's good that she's fine. She even made us worry for the entire night. Perhaps Senior Liao Bo chickened out in the end and escaped."

Xia Qinghuan's eyes lit up, as if agreeing with Lin Yi. "That might be the case."

Jian Ai felt mentally and physically exhausted. She didn't know why she was so worried about Jian Yiyi. She knew she was fine and didn't want to mention it anymore. "Let's not guess blindly. Anyway, this is over."

Everyone nodded. Seeing that it was getting late, and they still had school tomorrow, they discussed leaving.

The next morning, Jian Yiyi woke up in her bed in a daze. It was as if she had slept for a few days.

Jian Yiyi forced herself to sit up and looked around her room. However, she couldn't remember what had happened last night.

How did she leave Yaochi? How did she get home? She couldn't remember at all!

After getting up and taking a shower, Jian Yiyi felt more awake, but her memory was still blank.

When she went downstairs, the others were already eating breakfast at the dining table. Qiao Shuyi had no idea and even greeted Jian Yiyi warmly, "Yiyi, why are you only up now? Eat quickly. You'll be late for school."

Chapter 990: Disconnection

Jian Changsheng and Jian Yichen were also at the dining table, but neither of them said anything because they didn't want Qiao Shuyi to know that they had caused such a huge commotion yesterday to look for Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi walked to Jian Yichen's side and sat down. Her gaze swept across the others' faces. Perhaps she was overthinking, but she felt that her father and brother were a little strange.

“Dad,” Jian Yiyi called out. She looked at Jian Changsheng and asked, “Why can’t I remember what happened last night? How did I come back?”

Jian Yiyi felt a little guilty when she asked this because she couldn’t remember at all. She was also afraid that Liao Bo sent her back because her parents didn’t know that she was dating in school.

Without waiting for Jian Changsheng to speak, Qiao Shuyi said, “Why are you still asking?! Your father and brother went out to pick you up. You can drink until you lose consciousness when you go out with your friends. How dangerous is that for a girl?!”

“Ah?” Jian Yiyi was stunned. She carefully recalled the scenes she could remember. She was sure that she did not drink alcohol and only drank two glasses of fruit juice.

She couldn’t help but defend herself. “Mom, I didn’t drink. I didn’t touch any alcohol!”

Qiao Shuyi didn’t believe her. She immediately looked at Jian Yiyi and said earnestly, “It’s not that Mom doesn’t want you to drink, but you can’t drink until you’re unconscious. What if you meet a bad person outside?”

Jian Yiyi was puzzled. “But I didn’t drink!”

“There was alcohol in the drink you drank last night,” Jian Changsheng suddenly said. Then, he said to Qiao Shuyi, “Don’t talk about Yiyi anymore. She didn’t know that there was alcohol in the drink. It was an unintentional mistake.”

Jian Yiyi wanted to say something, but Jian Yichen said, “Sister, eat quickly. You’ll be late for school.”

As he spoke, he couldn’t help but turn to throw a look at Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi paused and swallowed her words.

On the way to school, the driver drove and Jian Yichen sat in the front passenger seat. Jian Yiyi and Jian Changsheng sat in the backseat.

Jian Changsheng suddenly looked at her and said, “Yiyi, Mom was around just now, so Dad said nothing. Do you know what happened last night? Do you know where Dad found you?”

Jian Yiyi knew that her brother’s look was meaningful. She couldn’t help but look at Jian Changsheng suspiciously. “Dad, I remember nothing.”

Jian Changsheng sighed and said truthfully, “Yesterday, Yichen and I went to Yaochi to get the surveillance camera footage. Then, we called the police and found you at Westin Hotel!”

The reason Jian Changsheng said this was to let his daughter realize the importance and danger of losing contact with someone outside. Even if it was a false alarm last night, he had to let her know that danger was everywhere!

Jian Yiyi was shocked and widened her eyes in disbelief. “What? Why was I at the Westin Hotel?”

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Yiyi through the rearview mirror and said impatiently, “Didn’t I say that there was alcohol in your drink?!”

Jian Changsheng handed the note Liao Bo left to Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi blinked in confusion. Wasn't she drinking orange juice? Was there alcohol in the orange juice?

The other details were written clearly on the note. Her phone was out of battery. Liao Bo didn't know her house, so he sent her to a hotel.

Because she had no impression of what had happened last night, Jian Yiyi could only accept the truth in front of her.