

Chapter 189 Alana Went Missing Again

While Janessa and Gordon were having dinner, Leona stood up to leave. When the two of them saw her walking away, they quickly finished their meal, got in the car, and headed home.

"Thanks for the ride, Gordon. Head straight home, okay? Drive safe!"

"It was my pleasure. Good night, Janessa. Try to sleep early."

After bidding farewell, Janessa stepped out of the car and headed inside her apartment. Being quite the gentleman, Gordon waited until she stepped into the building before driving away.

While taking off her shoes, she noticed that Leona was sitting on the sofa and watching TV. She was staring straight at the screen. However, her eyes quickly gave away the fact that she was completely spaced out.

Was it because something bad happened during her meeting with that man?

Hoping to catch Leona's attention, Janessa intentionally placed her bag on a nearby table loudly before heading towards the living room.

"Oh, you're back. What took you so long?"

Leona quickly greeted Janessa while diverting her attention from the TV to her friend. With just one look at Leona's face, Janessa could tell that her friend was absolutely exhausted.

"I had dinner with Gordon. We had so much fun that I lost track of time. Anyway, are you okay? You don't look well." After responding, Janessa sat beside Leona with a concerned look on her face. Her dear friend was clearly tired. But for some reason, she still went out to meet with that man. Could it be that there was something wrong with her baby?

At the thought of this, Janessa couldn't help herself from looking down and checking on Leona's belly. But when she noticed that there was finally a little round bump, most of her worries went away.

"I'm fine. I've just been vomiting a lot the past few days. This baby is growing up to be quite the troublemaker," Leona replied while touching her belly.

"You must be starving. What do you want to eat? I'll cook anything you want." After offering to help, Janessa started gently poking her pregnant friend's belly.

Instead of Leona's baby, Janessa was the one who seemed like a naughty child.

"Thanks, but I just ate a while ago. Don't worry, all I need is a little bit of rest." Suddenly, Leona gently tugged on Janessa's arm, telling her to get closer. When Janessa scooted over, Leona leaned her weary head on her friend's shoulder.

Deep down, Janessa wanted nothing but to ease her friend's troubles. However, she didn't know if doing so was for the better.

Asking questions seemed like a waste of breath because Leona clearly didn't want to talk about her problems. What was worse, prodding her to share about her personal life might even upset her.

At that moment, Janessa decided that the wisest thing to do was to investigate that man by herself. Hopefully, it wasn't too late to warn Leona if she really did find something awful about him.

With her mind made up, Janessa just patted Leona on the back without uttering a single word.

After a while, she curiously asked, "By the way, where's Alana? It's so late but she's still not home. It seems like she's getting more and more adventurous with her nightlife these days." Back then, Alana used to always be in the living room, chatting with them nonstop at this hour. But now, Janessa hadn't even seen her since coming back home.

Without Alana, their house was too quiet, making it feel incomplete.

"I don't know. She wasn't here when I came back. I have no clue where she could be right now." Leona just got home not too long ago. She really didn't have any useful information to share.

Additionally, she didn't want Janessa to find out that she went out to meet with that man. So in the end, she just kept her mouth shut.

"I'll try calling her right now." Janessa quickly phoned Alana. But all she could hear from the other end of the line was ringing.

Not one to give up easily, she tried calling a few more times. Even then, she still didn't get an answer.

On Janessa's fifth attempt to reach Alana, she was so worried that she stood up and started pacing back and forth.

"What's wrong? You still can't get a hold of her?" When Leona noticed the frustrated expression on Janessa's face, she instantly knew that something was wrong. Her heart started to fret. But instead of freaking out, she stayed calm and remained seated on the sofa.

"I don't know. She won't answer my call. But don't worry, you know how clumsy Alana can be. She might've just accidentally left her phone somewhere." After seeing the concerned look on Leona's face, Janessa immediately regretted bringing up Alana's whereabouts.

If something bad happened to Leona because Janessa stressed her out, how could she ever forgive herself?

The situation back at home kept getting worse. Janessa couldn't catch a break.

"Forget it. I'll try asking Gordon." Even though she didn't want to, Janessa didn't hesitate to ask for Gordon's help.

Unlike Alana, he answered her call after a single ring.

"Hey, what's up? Did you miss me already?" Gordon was still driving during the call. Ever since he found out that Janessa didn't have feelings for Rayan anymore, he had gotten a lot goofier around her. So much so that sometimes, Janessa couldn't help but feel like she was speaking to a mischievous young boy. Clearly, Gordon was head over heels for her.

"Stop being silly! This is a serious matter." Janessa was in utter disbelief at how much Gordon had changed the past few weeks. He never seemed to take anything seriously anymore. Sometimes, his newfound fun-loving attitude honestly became too much to handle.

Was he taking advice from a book he read recently? Or was it something else?

"Alright, alright, what's wrong? Did something bad happen?" Having known Janessa for a while now, he knew she wouldn't be so uptight unless something weighty was going on.

"Have you heard from Alana today? She's still not home. I'm starting to get worried." Even though Alana was Gordon's sister, Janessa felt responsible for her well-being because she was living under her roof.

If something bad ever happened to Alana under her care, she knew that she would never forgive herself.

"No, did you try calling her phone?" As soon as Gordon finished asking that question, he realized that he was being a complete fool. If Janessa had already gotten ahold of Alana, then why would she still be calling him?

Despite the worrying situation, Gordon couldn't help but chuckle at his stupidity.

"Huh? Why are you laughing? Your sister might be in danger! For the love of God, take this seriously!" It was quite obvious that Janessa was inches away from losing her temper. Despite that, Gordon still couldn't stop giggling.

At that point, it seemed like Alana was actually Janessa's sister, not Gordon's.

"I didn't mean to laugh. I just realized how silly of me to ask that question. Don't worry, it's going to be fine. I'll ask my friends to help me look for her. I'll get in touch as soon as I find something noteworthy." Right after that, Gordon hung up on her.

With no lead to look into, Janessa let out a helpless sigh while staring at her phone's screen.

Where in the world could Alana possibly be?

Determined to find her housemate, Janessa tried contacting all of Alana's friends that she knew of. Unfortunately, no one had seen or heard from Alana today whatsoever.

Something didn't add up. Alana wasn't the type of person who would go out without company. Where would a young woman like her head to all by herself?

"Calm down, Janessa. Maybe her phone died. Who knows, she might even be downstairs right now. Let's just wait here a little longer." Leona tried her best to ease Janessa's worries. Although she was also uneasy about the current situation, she had faith that Alana would return home safe and sound.

"Oh, I just thought of something, Janessa. Have you tried reaching out to the Shen family? I think I heard Alana talking to them yesterday." Right when they needed it, Leona remembered pieces of Alana's conversation with her family.

If what she heard was right, the Shen family seemed like they were setting Alana up to go on a blind date.

"No, I haven't. Do you think she went there?" It didn't seem like it, but there was a chance that Alana's family didn't support her decision to stay in Janessa's house. Maybe they decided it was time for their dear daughter to cut Janessa off.

Leona's words made complete sense. After a firm nod, Janessa turned around to grab her phone.

However, her stroke of bad luck had no signs of stopping. As soon as she picked up her phone again, it suddenly ran out of battery.

Most phones today were as powerful as some home computers. However, one glaringly bad aspect about them was the fact that the battery wouldn't even last a single day.

With no other choice, Janessa plugged the charger into her phone and waited for it to turn back on.

"It's way past your bedtime, Leona. Pregnant women shouldn't stay up late. It's not good for your baby. And besides, we might be worrying for no reason at all." Even though Janessa knew it wouldn't work, she still tried comforting Leona.

"I don't think I can fall asleep until I'm sure that Alana is safe and sound." Both women were obviously worried, but Leona was slightly different. Janessa was very vocal about her concerns. Meanwhile, Leona always kept her troubles deep within her heart.

