

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 482

Qiao Nian chatted with her for a while more before hanging up.

As soon as she hung up, Liang Bowen, who was waiting impatiently by the side, asked, "How was it, Sister Nian? Did you find Chen Yuan? Where is he? Why did I hear you mention the police station? Is Chen Yuan at the police station?"

He asked four or five questions in one go, wishing that he could hear what Sister Nian was saying on the phone.

Liang Bowen frowned tightly but felt that it was unlikely. "How could Chen Yuan have run to the police station for two days and not go to school? What did he do? Did he fight someone?"

He knew that Chen Yuan had been in society for a period of time and got to know many delinquent youths. However, after returning to school, his personality had become much more restrained. He loved to study more than anyone in class. He was always the first to come to class for early self-study every day. After school, he would be the first to finish his homework and help his mother set up the stall. At night, he would go to the bookstore to read. He would use his notebook to copy practice questions and do them at home. With his diligence, how could a student who only wanted to enter university run off to fight someone before the college entrance examination and even end up at the police station?

Liang Bowen felt that it was unreal. "Could it be a misunderstanding?"

Qiao Nian didn't tell him much about Chen Yuan. It was mainly because she hadn't figured out what was going on with him yet. She carried her bag on her shoulder, and a rather wild look appeared in her eyes. She said to the big boy chasing after her, "Go back first. Tell them that we don't need to talk about finding him for the time being. I'll go to the police station to take a look."

"I'll go with you!" Liang Bowen dragged his suitcase and was about to follow.

Qiao Nian frowned and pressed the brim of her cap to hide the emotions in her eyes. She stopped him. "Don't. I'll go take a look alone first. I'll tell you if anything happens."

She tried to explain patiently, "His condition is not suitable for too many people to see."

Liang Bowen was so smart that even Jiang Zongjin praised him for it. He had grown up in a wealthy family and had always been more experienced in the ways of the world than his peers. When he heard Qiao Nian's words, he instantly understood what she meant.

Chen Yuan had strong self-esteem. Under such circumstances, he wouldn't want to be visited by his "classmates."

He sighed and grabbed the luggage handle helplessly, feeling a little gloomy. "Alright, then. Sister Nian, remember to tell me if you have any news. I'll tell Shen Qingqing and the rest not to look for him for the time being..."

With that, he added sensibly, "Don't worry, I won't tell them that Chen Yuan is at the police station. I'll come up with another reason on the way. Then, I'll send it to you so that we won't say different things."

"Alright." Qiao Nian felt that this was better.

On the way to the airport, Liang Bowen stopped two taxis and let her get in first.

Qiao Nian was in a hurry to find Chen Yuan at the police station, so she didn't stand on ceremony with him. After saying a few words to him, she closed the car door and leaned back in her seat. She frowned and looked up at the driver. "Sir, let's go to Wangjiang Road Police Station."

Seeing that she was rushing straight to the police station from the airport at a young age and did not have a suitcase with her, he thought that her luggage had been stolen. As he stepped on the accelerator, he didn't forget to ask looking in the rearview mirror, "Okay. You're not from around here, right? You're here to play? Did someone steal your suitcase? Tsk, this is how airports are. There are all kinds of people. You have to be careful when you're alone. It's usually very difficult to find something that has been stolen. I hope that the person took your money and threw the suitcase nearby. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if you lost your identification documents..."