

## Not One, But Two Chapter 11

Not One, But Two Chapter 11 Can I Play With the Computer

The faint milky scent of the child in Greg's arm filled his nasal cavity. This was his first time carrying such a small child that could possibly be biologically related to him, and that made him feel at a loss.

After waiting for a long time, Alissa jumped down from Greg's arms with a teary look on her face before she pouted when she didn't feel any reaction from Greg.

"Daddy, do you not like me?"

"N-No. I just..."

This was Greg's first time not knowing what to say in front of a four-year-old. Right then, he felt an invincible force forming a tight grip around his heart, especially when he noticed that Alissa was about to cry. It was an incredible and relentless feeling.

"How did you get here?"

Greg only managed to ask after being quiet for a long time before he bent down with a gentle smile on his face and extended his arms.

Meanwhile, Alissa hesitated for a moment before she ran into his arms again. "I'm hungry, Daddy. Do you have anything that I can eat?"

There was no way that she'd let Greg know she snuck out without Abigail's knowledge, so she quickly changed the topic before rubbing her stomach while putting on a frown.

Nevertheless, Greg felt his heart softening at the sight of that. "Come on, Daddy will buy you something to eat." He carried Alissa and wanted to leave before he was stopped by the taxi driver.

"Mr. Buckley, please pay the taxi fare."

The man's voice was so soft that Greg could barely hear him. However, he got upset by the taxi driver's interruption, and his demeanor turned cold almost instantly.

Immediately, Alissa patted Greg's shoulder and explained, "Daddy, I still haven't paid him the taxi fare, and he's the only person who was kind enough to send me here."

"Is that so?" Greg's demeanor changed slightly. Then, he got his men to pay the taxi driver before carrying Alissa to his office.

Throughout the entire journey, Alissa observed Greg's company and reached a conclusion. What a huge company! There are so many people working here too! I bet he earns a lot! Still, I heard that men change once they get rich, so did Daddy leave Mommy because of that? Her brain started churning.

After Greg took Alissa back to his office, he gave his secretary a call. "I want you to buy some food from the Food Hall. Make sure that they're all kid-friendly without any spice."

Nevertheless, Alissa didn't know how to feel when she heard Greg ordering food for her in a serious manner. She really wanted to ask him why he had left them, but she couldn't do it in the end.

"Daddy, can I play with your computer?" Alissa asked with an innocent look on her face when she saw the computer on Greg's desk.

"Of course you can. What games do you want to play? Angry Birds? Plants vs. Zombies?" Greg turned on his computer for her before asking attentively.

However, Alissa pouted in annoyance. Who'd play those childish games? Despite that, she still had to keep up with her appearance in front of Greg. "Can I browse through the games by myself?"

"Sure."

Since Greg didn't know how to handle the sudden appearance of a child, he figured that it would be better to let Alissa do as she wished.

Then, Alissa opened a browser and downloaded an online game before she started playing. Still, Greg frowned instinctively when he noticed that she was extremely skillful, and her fast typing speed made it seem like she played computer games often.

How can a four-year-old child be so skillful when using the computer? Is this how Abigail educates her kids?

A displeased look flashed past his face. Nevertheless, Greg didn't want to contact Abigail in front of Alissa. Moreover, he didn't know if the surgery was over yet since he didn't have her contact number.

After pondering for a while, Greg asked Alissa, "Your name is Alissa, right? Can you play with the computer while I go and make a call?"

"Okay."

Alissa gave Greg a sweet smile before he left the office and contacted Troy in the corridor.

“Is the surgery over yet?”

“No.” Troy had been keeping an eye out at the hospital. “Mr. Buckley, did something happen on your end?”

“Yes, something important came up.” Right then, Greg glanced at his office to see that Alissa was still playing with the computer before a gentle smile appeared on his face. Although this was his first time meeting her, he couldn't deny that he genuinely liked the girl.

On the other hand, Troy didn't dare to question him upon hearing Greg's reply. The latter then instructed, “Once the surgery is over and Abigail is out, find a way to get her to stay so that I can talk to her. Also, I want you to contact a medical technologist because I want to go over to do a test later on.”

“Alright.”

Even though Troy was curious about why Greg wanted to do a test, he didn't question anything and went to arrange for an appointment instead.

Meanwhile, Alissa switched the screen of the computer after Greg left the office, and the computer interface quickly changed from the online game to a bunch of codes. After checking all the documents in Greg's computer, she frowned because most of the files were encrypted. Then, Alissa quickly saved the documents into a compressed file before sending it to Arianna.

“Aria, see if you can insert a hidden rootkit that would be activated even if we don't do anything with these documents.” She quickly tapped across the keyboard.

When Arianna received the file, she quickly decompressed it in a speed that would amaze most ordinary people. It was obvious how advanced her computer setup was considering the fact that she managed to decompress a file within a few seconds.

“Allie, where did you get these? What are you planning to do?” Arianna was worried.

“Stop worrying and just do what I say.” Alissa snuck a few glances outside. When she noticed that Greg had stood up and was starting to head back, she quickly asked, “Are you done yet?”

“I'm done.” Arianna sent a compressed file to replace the previous one.

Immediately, Alissa switched back to her innocent look and returned to the game's interface right when Greg came back to the office.

“Alissa, come here and eat before you get back to your game.”

Greg eyed the game for a moment before he ruffled Alissa's hair dotingly and took the opportunity to pluck a few strands of her hair.

"Ouch!" Alissa shouted in pain before she gave Greg a displeased look while Greg quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I forgot to remove my tail ring."

Then, he took his tail ring out and removed the hair stuck on it. However, Alissa's voice rang out when he was pretending to throw it away. "You need to let me pluck two strands of your hair in exchange for accidentally removing a few strands of my hair for it to be fair."

Upon seeing the pout on Alissa's upset face, Greg chuckled before shaking his head. "Sure. You can do as you wish." After saying that, he tilted his head toward her direction, which was an unprecedented move.

Immediately, Alissa took the opportunity to pluck two strands of Greg's hair before keeping it. "It's done."

Although she smiled softly, she was already plotting a scheme in her head.