

Not One, But Two Chapter 12

Not One, But Two Chapter 12 Mr Buckley, I'm a Guy

Alissa decided that she wouldn't harm Greg if he had to leave them due to unfortunate circumstances; she'd even return the tender documents that she had previously taken from him. However, she would make sure that he would suffer if he left them for other reasons.

Nevertheless, that would be after she made sure they were biologically related.

Alissa toyed with the hair in her pocket before chuckling to herself. I can't believe that I got my hands on his hair without even having to work hard for it.

At the same time, Greg kept Alissa's hair in his pocket quickly as well. He didn't pay any attention to what Alissa was doing with his hair; all he could think about was getting Troy to send Alissa's hair for a DNA test. What could a child know about DNA testing anyway?

The father and daughter pair were both scheming secretly as if they were a pair of sly foxes, and the one who would emerge as the victor was still unknown.

The food from the Food Hall were all desserts that suited Alissa's taste, so she quickly gobbled everything up before burping with satisfaction.

On the other hand, Greg could see himself in Alissa as she behaved in an unladylike manner. In fact, he would be in disbelief if he was told that Alissa wasn't biologically related to him.

Nonetheless, it wasn't as if he would disregard the DNA testing.

After making sure that Alissa was full, Greg smiled and suggested, "Alissa, your grandma is still undergoing surgery in the hospital, so why don't we go visit her?"

"Grandma?"

Alissa was slightly taken aback as she didn't expect that she could also see her grandmother after meeting her father.

"Yes. Your grandmother is as pretty as you are. Let's go."

While holding onto Alissa's tiny and soft hand, Greg suddenly felt a sense of accomplishment.

After they went downstairs, he got his driver to drive them to the hospital while he sat at the back of the car together with Alissa.

Meanwhile, Alissa felt extremely emotional after experiencing Greg's care. If this man is my father and he only left us against his will, I'll definitely forgive him, she thought to herself.

When they reached the entrance of the hospital, Greg carried Alissa and went out of the car before heading to the emergency department.

The operating room's light was still lit, whereas Troy and the others were still waiting outside.

"Are they not done yet?"

Greg's facial expression darkened.

On the other hand, Troy's mouth fell open when he saw Greg coming in with a child that looked almost identical to him before he stuttered and answered, "N-Not yet. Mr. Buckley, is this..."

However, Greg shot him a look that made him shut up immediately.

It's better if I don't question Mr. Buckley regarding his private matters.

Nevertheless, Greg's patience had already run out before he muttered coldly, "Abigail Kain, the best surgeon in the world, huh? She's nothing more than that. She'd better make sure that the surgery is successful, or..."

Although he didn't continue what he wanted to say, everyone present knew how it would end for Abigail.

Immediately, Alissa trembled.

Abigail Kain, the best surgeon in the world? Isn't he referring to Mommy? Is Mommy performing surgery here? Oh, no! Wouldn't she kill me if she finds out that I secretly took a plane over here to look for Daddy?

Alissa felt like she was about to cry when she thought of that. After all, the only person she was afraid of was her mother!

Why do I have such bad luck?

When Greg felt her trembling, he asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Are you cold?"

"I- I feel like using the toilet."

Alissa felt like she might lose control of her bladder anytime soon.

Upon noticing how pale Alissa looked, Greg urged in a concerned manner, "Did you eat too much just now? Do you want to see a doctor?"

"No, I just need to use the toilet."

She started struggling to be placed on the ground.

Greg was still worried, so he instructed Troy, "Follow her to the washroom."

"Mr. Buckley, I'm a guy."

Right then, Troy felt like crying as he didn't think that he would be capable of looking after a little girl that could possibly be related to Greg.

After glaring at him harshly, Greg instructed, "Wait outside. I'll go instead."

Then, he ignored Alissa's struggles and carried her toward the washroom.

"Do you know how to take off your pants by yourself? Do you want me to help?"

Although Greg was just asking, he looked like he really wanted to go in and help the little girl.

Upon hearing that, Alissa's face turned pale.

"It's fine, it's fine. I can do it on my own."

Are you kidding me? How can I carry out my plan if he follows me into the toilet?

Upon noticing the look of resistance on Alissa's face, Greg smiled in a dotting manner before saying, "Alright, I'll be waiting for you outside. Shout for me if you need my help."

"Alright."

Then, Alissa made her escape and rushed into the washroom.

After making sure that she had entered, Greg sent Troy a message.

'Come over and get the sample from me to do a DNA test at the lab.'

At this moment, Troy finally came to a realization and came over to take their samples before leaving. It seems like that little girl might be related to Mr. Buckley.

Meanwhile, Greg remained at the entrance of the washroom and waited patiently while Alissa, who was inside, started getting anxious.

What should I do now? Mommy can't see me or find out that I came to Zyrtonia!

In the midst of panicking, Alissa gave Arianna a call.

"Aria, you've got to help me!"

Arianna was shocked when she heard Alissa's dramatic call for help.

"What happened, Allie? Did someone find out that we tweaked the documents?"

That was the first thing that came to mind.

"No. I'm currently trapped in the hospital where Mommy is performing surgery, and I'll be dead once she comes out. You need to help me out fast. What should I do now?"

Arianna sighed in relief when she heard Alissa.

"Wouldn't it be great for you to come back together with Mommy?"

"Stop joking around. Mommy still hasn't lectured me for hitting Michael, and she'll definitely be pissed if she finds out that I snuck over to look for Daddy. I mean, have you ever heard her mention him? I bet the two of them hold grudges against each other. Won't Mommy feel that I've betrayed her by coming over to look for him? What if she doesn't want me anymore?"

Alissa's rambling caught Arianna off guard.

"It wouldn't be that bad, would it?"

"It will! That's why you have to hurry up and save me!"

Then, Alissa climbed up from the toilet tank to the window and looked outside. The third floor is still alright for me, and I have a chance of escaping if I climb out from here. Now that I've gotten Greg's hair and messed with his computer, I can find out the truth by myself just fine, and it doesn't matter if I stay or not.

Meanwhile, Arianna, who had gotten slightly anxious after hearing what Alissa said, quickly offered, "Send me your location so that I can check if there are any possible routes for you to escape and make sure that you don't go missing."

"I love you, Aria," said Alissa before sending Arianna her location.

Then, Arianna opened her computer and started browsing before she asked in a low voice, "Allie, you're not thinking of escaping through the window, are you?"