

Not One, But Two Chapter 13

Not One, But Two Chapter 13 I Can Save a Person With a Scalpel, but I Can Also

“How did you know about that?” Alissa answered instinctively while Arianna facepalmed.

As usual, she doesn't really think about her actions.

After switching through the hospital's surveillance cameras, she took a few screenshots before sending them to Alissa.

Meanwhile, Alissa felt like she was about to flip when she opened the screenshots.

“Seriously? Why are there so many bodyguards here?”

She was rendered speechless when she saw from the screenshots that every floor and all of the entrances of the hospital along with the parking lot were guarded by Greg's bodyguards.

However, she didn't know that Greg had placed all of them there to prevent Abigail from escaping.

When Arianna heard Alissa's growl, she grinned and suggested, “Allie, I think that you'll be able to climb out from the vents in the toilet considering your size.”

“What do I do afterward?”

“You should climb up while I give you instructions on what to do from my computer since you wouldn't understand if I explain now.”

Arianna was full of confidence when operating a computer, which was unlike the weak demeanor she gave off whenever she got bullied around by Alissa; it was as if she had a complete change in personality.

Meanwhile, Alissa didn't argue with Arianna because she had complete trust in her sister. Immediately, she climbed up to the cut-off point of the toilet and opened the vent cover before climbing inside. Based on how agile she was, it seemed like she was used to doing things like this.

On the other hand, Arianna monitored Alissa's actions from her computer before she instructed, “Climb ahead and turn left when you reach the junction.”

Not wanting to get punished by Abigail, Alissa had no choice but to move according to Arianna's commands.

After climbing past a few vents, Arianna's voice rang out. "Alright. You can come down now."

Then, Alissa opened the cover of the vent and climbed down from a rack before realizing that she was in a janitor's storeroom.

"Why did you take me here?"

She sounded displeased while Arianna grinned before explaining, "I checked the hospital's surveillance cameras while you were climbing the vents and noticed that someone will come by around 5.00PM daily to push the garbage cart out. You can hide here and crawl into the cart when it's almost time. Although it's a little dirty, you'll be taken out of the hospital with no issues."

However, Alissa got upset after hearing Arianna.

"Even if I manage to get out, what do I do with my dirty attire?"

"Allie, don't you have money with you? Can't you just get a new outfit? Contact me after you get out, and I'll find a way to get you home," Arianna said in a gloating manner.

At this point, Alissa had no choice but to go along with Arianna's instruction. It's not like I've never gotten dirty from all the fights that I've gotten into ever since I was a child.

"Fine, I'll believe in you for now. It's only 12.00PM now, and there's still about four hours before someone comes in to get the garbage cart, so I'm going to find a spot to take a nap. I'm beat."

She stretched before crawling into a comfortable-looking cabinet and fell asleep while the thought that Greg, who was still waiting at the washroom, might get worried didn't cross her mind at all.

When Arianna saw that Alissa had fallen asleep, she switched the surveillance footage to Greg, who was still at the entrance of the washroom.

Right then, Greg had an anxious and worried look as he kept asking, "Alissa, are you done yet?"

However, he was met with silence.

Immediately, Greg frowned.

At this moment, Arianna paused the footage before zooming in on Greg's facial expression.

Chiseled facial features, sharp eyes and a pressurizing aura. As expected from an outstanding man. Is this my Daddy? He looks so hot!

She grinned before an expectant glint flashed past her eyes when she thought of how she would soon receive fatherly love as well.

Suddenly, Arianna's face went pale before she started gasping for air in an exaggerated manner.

Then, she pushed her chair away and staggered toward the medical kit.

On the other hand, Greg had no idea that he was being inspected through the surveillance camera as all he could think about was Alissa.

Why didn't she say anything after being in the washroom for so long? Did she faint in there?

Upon thinking about this, he dashed toward the washroom without caring that it was for females only.

Immediately, the women who were in the washroom started screaming. However, all of them went quiet upon meeting Greg's cold gaze and quickly ran out of the washroom.

Not realizing that he had scared all of them, Greg started searching the toilet cubicles, but he couldn't see any sign of Alissa at all.

Where is she? Did any of those women from just now kidnap her?

Greg felt his anger rising at the thought of that.

This is outrageous! How dare these people try to kidnap my daughter? Are they really seeking death?

Then, he contacted Troy.

"Check the surveillance cameras and find out which b*stard kidnapped my daughter!"

Troy felt his legs giving in before he quickly went to the surveillance room to check the footage as he was afraid for his own life.

Not a while later, he came back.

"Mr. Buckley, there's no surveillance at all."

“What do you mean?”

Greg’s facial expression darkened while Troy stammered, “The footage got cut off from the moment the girl entered the washroom to the part where you entered the washroom, and I couldn’t trace any signs of it.”

Greg’s eyes narrowed.

“The surveillance footage got cut off? Did anyone enter the surveillance room?”

“No. There weren’t any shift changes, and there were personnel in the room at all times.”

Upon hearing Troy, Greg’s gaze darkened.

This person must be very skillful to be able to remove the footage right under everyone’s noses!

He couldn’t help but recall how his company got hacked as well as the similar modus operandi used.

Meanwhile, Troy shrank a little when he sensed Greg’s murderous intent.

Right then, someone came over to notify them about something.

“Mr. Buckley, the operation is over. Dr. Kain and Old Madam Buckley just came out.”

Greg shuddered before an unknown look flashed past his gaze.

“Troy, I want you to bring some men to track Alissa down. Be sure to find her no matter what you do.”

“Yes.” Troy nodded before leaving while Greg rushed toward the operating room as fast as he could.

At the same time, Abigail narrowed her eyes when she opened the door of the operating room and saw Greg dashing over angrily.

Who pissed him off again?

“How did my mother’s operation go?” Greg asked with a low voice while Abigail replied calmly, “The surgery went well, but she will have to rest for the upcoming days, and I’m not in charge of that.”

She tried to leave after finishing her sentence, but Greg grabbed her by the arm.

“What are you trying to do?”

Abigail got angry at the thought of being treated like this in public, so she grabbed the scalpel in her hand and slashed it toward Greg.

Stunned, Greg took a step back instinctively before he glared at her coldly.

“You b*tch! How dare you bring a scalpel along with you even when you’re not in the operating room anymore?”

“Mr. Buckley, I forgot to tell you this, but this scalpel belongs to me, and I usually bring it everywhere with me. It’s better if you stay away and stop trying to get in contact with me, or I might just accidentally do something to you. After all, I can save a person with a scalpel, but I can also...”

Although Abigail didn’t continue what she wanted to say, Greg’s face darkened when he heard her words that were filled with threat.