

## Not One, But Two Chapter 14

Not One, But Two Chapter 14 Who Gave You the Audacity

“How dare you?!” he snapped before gritting his teeth as he could still feel the terror from almost getting stabbed. When he saw the smug look on Abigail’s face, he felt like executing her.

Meanwhile, Abigail raised her chin slightly and wanted to leave before she received a call from Arianna.

“Mommy, I don’t feel well.”

Arianna’s voice was weak as she struggled to breathe.

Immediately, Abigail’s facial expression changed.

“Darling, are you alright?” she asked before instructing her assistant, “Get me a plane ticket back. Now!”

The worried look on her face doesn’t look fake.

Greg frowned.

Who is it? Who is she so worried about?

Greg felt anger rising at the thought that there was possibly another man in Abigail’s life.

How dare she try to slash me while having something else with some other man?

His gaze darkened before he said coldly, “Don’t even try to leave Harrion without my permission.”

“What do you mean?”

Abigail turned around abruptly and stared at Greg in disbelief.

Is this man the devil’s reincarnation?

“I need to get back! Someone’s waiting for me to help them out!”

Despite the change in facial expression, she didn’t dare to let Greg know that it was his daughter who needed her help.

Nevertheless, the more Abigail acted out, the more Greg refused to let her go. Besides, he still had unsettled scores with her.

“You’re not leaving before we settle the issues between us.”

“Greg Buckley!”

At this moment, Abigail really wanted to attack the man in front of her, and that was what she did.

She suddenly dashed forward and grabbed Greg by the collar of his shirt before slamming him into the wall.

Although her 170cm height clearly made her inferior to Greg, who stood tall at 180cm, she couldn’t care less anymore as she stepped forward and pressed her scalpel against Greg’s stomach with her right now.

“You’d better let go of me right now, or else…”

“Are you going to kill me? Do it, then! Do you really think that I’m intimidated by your threats?”

Greg wasn’t bothered by the scalpel in Abigail’s hand at all as he faced her head on.

However, everyone around them started panicking.

“Dr. Kain, you need to calm down. You won’t even stand a chance at leaving if you really injure Mr. Buckley!”

At this moment, all of Greg’s bodyguards felt a sense of admiration toward Abigail because she was the only person who dared to treat Greg this way.

On the other hand, Abigail felt her hands trembling in anger when she saw the taunting look on Greg’s face.

“I’m begging you, that person is really important to me. Let me go! I promise to settle our issues once I meet her, alright?” she pleaded while trying her best to suppress her anger.

Abigail rarely begged anyone for anything during these five years. However, she had no choice but to plead the man in front of her despite her anger because she knew that this man could really trap her here with just a command.

Since Arianna was asthmatic ever since she was born, Abigail had kept her medicine in the medical kit at home, and she could immediately tell that she wasn’t in a good condition from the way she sounded. Even though she didn’t know why Arianna had

fallen ill suddenly, she knew that Arianna's condition must have been critical for her to contact her mother.

Just then, Abigail wished that she could teleport immediately to her daughter as Greg's actions right now were no different than murdering her daughter.

Yet, she couldn't explain everything to him.

At the same time, although Greg finally heard Abigail pleading with him, the fact that she held a scalpel against his stomach still pissed him off.

"Is this how you beg a person?" he asked coldly before fixing his gaze on her right hand.

Abigail took a deep breath.

I won't fight with an uncultured man like him!

Right when she kept her scalpel and was about to give up, Greg suddenly took a shot and snatched Abigail's scalpel away from her before breaking her hold and slamming her against the wall.

"Do you really think that you can bully me as you wish?"

Since Greg was strong, there was no way Abigail could escape his grip no matter how much she struggled as she huffed, "Let go of me, Greg Buckley! You'll regret it if you don't release me today!"

"The only thing I regret doing was to let you go five years ago."

He removed his necktie before tying her hands up with it.

"Bring her back. I want everyone at every entrance, train station and port to know that they'd better guard every exit strictly, or I'll send them to hell along with Abigail Kain if she manages to escape."

With that, Greg pushed Abigail toward his bodyguards.

Meanwhile, Abigail really regretted not dissecting the man's stomach when she had the chance to do so!

Still, she wasn't in the mood to negotiate with Greg at all. Instead, she turned toward her assistant, who was terrified, and quickly instructed, "Call the governor and get him to send a doctor over. Quick!"

"Yes."

While the assistant made the call, Greg didn't try to stop her because it sounded like the other party was in a critical condition that needed medical support. Nevertheless, whoever tended to that person didn't matter as long as Abigail didn't leave.

After all, how could he let her go when he still hadn't received any news about Alissa?

After getting his mother, Valerie, an intensive care nurse, Greg took Abigail back to the Buckley Residence while she remained silent the entire time. When they reached their destination, he let her sit on a couch before pouring her a cup of water and taking a seat in front of her.

"Abigail Kain, how dare you steal from me, not to mention what you did to me five years ago?"

When he thought about how he had missed every one of his child's developmental milestones ever since she was born five years ago, Greg became furious.

However, Abigail frowned slightly as she asked coldly, "Wasn't it just a tail ring? Didn't I get Emma to return it to you?"

Yet, Greg got angrier at the mention of that.

"How dare you involve Emma in this. Are you seriously throwing me to another woman as if I'm trash? Abigail Kain, who gave you the guts to do that?"

"I gave myself the guts to do it. What's wrong? Do you want my guts? If you let me go, I'll cut them off for you, how about that?" Abigail suggested with a smile, and it pissed Greg off even more.

Are organs all that a doctor would talk about?

Greg felt his brain heating up, and it had been a long time since anyone had ever made him feel this way.

No. I need to drink some water to calm myself down, or I might really sew her mouth shut.

Right when Greg turned around to drink his water, Abigail's phone started ringing. However, she could only look at her phone anxiously without being able to do anything due to her hands being tied up. Nevertheless, she started wiggling around, hoping that her phone would fall out from her pocket before she could think of a way to accept the call after that.

Just then, Greg walked over and took Abigail's phone before he accepted the call.

"Dr. Kain, Alissa is missing. I heard that she took a plane to Zyrtonia!"

Since Greg had turned on the loudspeaker, both him and Abigail heard everything Abigail's assistant said.

Immediately, Abigail's facial expression changed.

"What did you say? Repeat yourself! Where is Alissa?"

She felt her chest starting to ache again.

Why can't she stop making me worried about her?

On the other hand, Greg's gaze wavered when he heard Alissa's name being mentioned. Looks like there's really a possibility of Alissa being our child.

However, he couldn't help but feel like choking Abigail to death when he thought about how she wasn't planning to let him know that she had given birth to their child at all.

Yet, Abigail couldn't care less about what Greg thought as she was already about to flip when her assistant started reporting the flight number that Alissa allegedly took along with her credit details.

Arianna's asthma is acting up again, and I'm not sure about her condition yet. Now that Alissa is at Zyrtonia, and her location is still unknown, am I supposed to leave or stay?

While Abigail was in a dilemma, her assistant said again, "Dr. Kain, Arianna's condition is stable now, so don't worry. Also, the governor would like to know when you are coming back."

"I want to go back as soon as possible, but Greg Buckley has got me strapped down here. Can you ask him what I should do?" she asked in front of Greg, and it was obvious that she did not bother respecting him.

Immediately, Greg hung up.

"Are you seriously feeling wronged?"

"What do you think? I just performed a surgery on your mother, but I got tied up and brought here instead. Do you think it's you who's feeling wronged?"

Right then, Abigail glared at Greg coldly as she struggled to control her anger. Meanwhile, Greg was so pissed off that he started laughing.

"Are you serious? Who was the one who assaulted me five years ago? Who hit me? Who humiliated me? Who stole my seed without my knowledge and only let me find out five years later that I've missed most of my child's growth? Abigail Kain, what have I done to you? Why are you doing this to me?"

Upon hearing that, Abigail paused before she gave Greg a look of disbelief.