

## Not One, But Two Chapter 31

### Not One, But Two Chapter 31 Get Another One

Valerie huffed and puffed. "What am I doing? Teaching you a lesson, you brat! Her girl's already four years old, and you only know that now? And you're telling me about it now? You must have treated her badly! And yet she still saved my life! Thank heavens she did, but you think this is an achievement? Did you do your job as a father ever since she got pregnant with the child? And you talk about it like it's something to be proud of? Apologize to her!" Still angry, Valerie hurled her plate at him. "Don't just stand there, you idiot!"

Greg felt miffed. "Mom, you have to get one thing straight. I'm the one who got taken advantage of, so why should I apologize to her? I'm the one who got the short end of the stick. I don't even know what my daughter looked like when she was a baby."

"That's a stupid argument! You are a man. She couldn't have taken advantage of you!"

"But she did. She f\*cked my five years ago in the alleyway, and she left right away. For five years! I couldn't even find her!" Greg was pitying himself. Is she really my mother?

Valerie stopped in disbelief, but when she noticed how stupid her son was looking, it lit her flames of fury. "And you call yourself a man? A woman got the better of you? I'm getting second-hand embarrassment here. Get out! I don't want to see you. And apologize to Dr. Kain. It's your fault no matter what!"

"How is it my fault?" Greg thought his mother was being a little weird. Did Abigail switch her brains out?

Valerie turned away. "Well, it's your fault for looking so handsome. If you're ugly, she wouldn't have done that to you."

Greg knew whatever he said would be used against him, so he gave up. "Fine, it's my fault. I'll leave. You seem to be in good health. See you around. Hope you'll be in a better mood next time." And then he left.

"Hold on." Valerie stopped him. "Take the girl to me next time. And where is Dr. Kain? I want to thank her."

"No idea. I'm not her keeper." Greg left, ignoring the murderous look his mother was giving him. Heck, I want to know where she is too. With the Kains hounding her, she might be at their place right now, settling a score. He realized he was being concerned about her, and he was reminded of her look of disdain. "I must be mad. Me, concerned

about her? She's the last person in the world who would bow down to any kind of intimidation." He went straight back to Alissa's room.

Alissa had just finished video calling Arianna and came back from her little shopping trip when he came back. She fidgeted and grinned at her father.

"What's wrong?" Greg didn't feel angry anymore when he saw his daughter. Ah, my own bundle of joy. And then he hugged the girl.

Alissa felt delighted, but when she thought about the fact that she would leave him soon, she felt sad. "Daddy." She hugged his neck, and her lovely voice melted his heart.

"What is it?"

"I love you, Daddy."

Greg felt warm and fuzzy. In fact, he felt happier than getting a confession from any other girl. "I love you too."

"I have a present for you."

"What is it?" Greg didn't expect her to give him a present, and he looked forward to it.

Alissa slowly took a tie pin out of her pocket and handed it to him. "I've never bought anything for a guy before. I hope you like this."

Greg grinned. "Of course I like it. You're the cutest, smartest girl in the world." Greg kissed her on the cheek. He had a lot of similar tie pins, but he loved this one the most. "Help me wear it?"

"Sure." Alissa felt happy that Greg liked her gift, and her smile melted his heart. She helped her father wear the pin, though clumsily so, and she grinned.

"I'll get someone to make you a meal. Then it's bedtime."

Alissa loved it that her father was caring for her so much, but when she thought of her sister, that happiness was doused a little bit. She puffed her cheeks. "Will you be staying for the night, Daddy?"

"Yeah. You might be scared if I leave you alone. Or I can take you back to Allie's Garden."

Alissa shook her head. "It's fine. I'm used to being alone. Mommy would work through the night sometimes, so I always sleep alone, but not before I finish a few matches. You can leave if you have something to do. I'll be fine."

Alissa waved him off, but Greg felt sad for the little girl. "Does your mother always work at night?"

"Yeah. Sometimes the ER would call, and she would leave right away." Alissa didn't mind. Even if her mother wasn't around, Arianna was. Moreover, she didn't find anything to be frightful enough. However, it was different for Greg, who did not know that Arianna existed.

He imagined Alissa being all alone in a big house, and he felt heartbroken. "That won't happen again. I'll stay with you no matter what."

Alissa was touched, but she could not have him stay for the night this time. Arianna might come over at midnight, and we have to switch places. She forced a smile. "I'm not used to someone staying with me, Daddy. You should go back after I fall asleep. There's a caretaker here to help me out, and Mommy will come over at night."

Greg was upset that Alissa was rejecting him, but then he knew that he had never been in contact for years, so it was normal that she would feel a bit distant. Well, I do have time with her though. He smiled. "I'll go back after you have your dinner. I'll get your mother to come back, so don't worry."

"Thank you, Daddy." She heaved a sigh of relief. She wasn't someone who was great at hiding her emotions, and it hurt Greg a little. So she doesn't need me.

Greg felt sad that his daughter was acting so mature, and he blamed Abigail for it. What is she doing? Is her work more important than her kid? How can she raise her like this? He tried to call her, but she hung up the moment it went through. She hung up on me? Nobody hangs up on me! She crossed another line! His face fell.

Alissa noticed her parents' silent argument again, and she sighed. "Daddy, can't you just take a step back? She's a lady. It's hard for me to see you guys fight."

Greg paused. "It's hard for you? Why?"

"You are my Daddy, but she's my Mommy. She gave me life, and life has been hard on her, but she has never neglected me. I do want a daddy, but if you can't live in peace with her, she might not like you, and I can't stay with you. You still have Grandma, but she only has me now."

Greg felt saddened all of a sudden. He was reminded of the scene he saw a while ago. Yeah. She only has Alissa left. Her parents and stepsister are monsters. They are no family. How did she even survive? Greg's gaze became a lot gentler. "I won't argue with her. I'm a gentleman. Besides, she gave birth to you. I have to thank her for this."

"Really?" Alissa didn't believe it. Do adults think kids are stupid enough to believe everything they say?

Greg felt embarrassed that his daughter saw through him. “Ahem, I promise I’ll try my best to not argue with her, but you should tell her not to take advantage of me. She keeps a scalpel on her all the time. What if she ends up hurting me? You won’t have a Daddy anymore then.”

Abigail came in and blurted, “I can get her another one.”

Greg was infuriated. See? I wanted to be nice to her, but she just keeps getting on my nerves. Greg wanted to keep his promise to Alissa, so he held his anger down and smiled angrily at her. “What did you say, Abigail?”

“Your hearing is already that bad? Turn right when you leave the room. The otorhinolaryngology department’s right there.” She put the food on the table.

Oh no. They’re gonna fight again. Alissa quickly asked, “What did you bring me, Mommy?”

“Porridge and two eggs.”

“What? That’s all?” Alissa’s face scrunched up. This is just sad.

Abigail crossed her arms. “You have the energy to fight and get yourself hospitalized on just porridge and eggs. If I get you anything better, you’re going to get into bigger fights, aren’t you?”

Alissa shut up. Abigail might be smiling at her, but for some reason, she felt a chill running up her spine.

“Don’t you scare her. If she hadn’t saved herself, she would have been taken away. I think it’s very brave of her.” Greg came to her defense. He thought his daughter did nothing wrong.

Abigail ignored him. Just when she was going to pour the porridge out into a bowl, her phone rang. When she saw who was calling, the look in her eyes changed.

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 32**

Not One, But Two Chapter 32 You’d Better Prepare to Settle Down

Greg had been observing Abigail, and he chimed in when he noticed the slight change in her gaze, “Let me know if you need anything, and I’ll do my best to help you out.”

Abigail was slightly stunned. Did he wake up on the wrong side of the bed today?

Still, she didn't comment on anything before she said to Alissa, "Darling, I'll be heading out for a bit."

"Alright. Drive safe, Mommy."

Alissa didn't bother asking Abigail where she was going and had only asked her to drive safe, but Abigail's expression surprisingly lifted. Yet, Greg frowned slightly.

"Where are you going so late at night? Aren't you worried about leaving your child alone at the hospital?"

"Well, you can keep her company if you're free, and I can just get a nurse if you aren't, right?"

Although Abigail's attitude really pissed him off, he tried his best to suppress his anger.

"You probably don't have any surgery appointments at night, do you? Where are you really going?"

Abigail couldn't help but feel annoyed by Greg.

"First things first, Mr. Buckley—I am not your wife, and I'm not obliged to report where I'm going. Secondly, I've already informed my daughter that I'm going out." With that, she left the ward.

Greg's gaze darkened whereas Alissa sighed and said, "Daddy, you don't even know how to protect Mommy."

"Huh?" Greg was confused. Did my daughter just look down on me?

"I'll go out and take a look."

"Daddy, you must protect Mommy, alright? Don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

Alissa is so considerate that she's even trying to create opportunities for the two of us. Greg sighed in his heart.

When he left the ward, he saw Abigail heading toward Valerie's room. Thank goodness this woman still has some conscience to check on her patients, Greg thought to himself before following her footsteps.

Meanwhile, Valerie was already awake when Abigail entered her ward, and her eyes immediately brightened at the sight of the beautiful doctor.

When the nurse saw Abigail, she greeted her before updating the woman about Valerie's condition. "You're finally here, Dr. Kain. Old Madam Buckley's has been

stable. I initially wanted to get you to check up on her, but the hospital director sent someone else to follow up on Old Madam Buckley and said that everything was alright already.”

When Valerie noticed that the beautiful doctor was Abigail, she quickly held the woman’s hand before asking excitedly, “Are you Dr. Kain, the best surgeon in the world?”

Although Abigail was unable to handle Valerie’s friendliness, she still smiled before replying, “Yes, that’s me.”

“What a beautiful and nice woman you are. I bet that little brat in our family bullied you and made you feel wronged.”

However, Valerie’s words confused her. Suddenly, Abigail turned around abruptly and saw a depressed-looking Greg standing by the entrance of the ward.

“What did I do again, Mom? Come on, that’s enough. You can’t keep holding onto her hands—she needs to check up on you,” Greg said begrudgingly.

However, Valerie glared at him before she snapped, “Get out of here! The sight of you here just pisses me off. How can a man like you refuse to apologize to a woman after you assaulted her? Do you think it’s easy for a woman to take care of a child on her own? How dare you come here to show your attitude?”

“Come on, Mom. Am I really your biological son?”

Greg suddenly felt like Valerie had lost her mind, whereas Abigail finally came to the realization that Greg had told Valerie about what happened five years ago. Right then, she couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

“Old Madam Buckley, the past is already in the past. Besides, I think my life is pretty good right now.”

Yet, Valerie felt her heart aching when she heard Abigail’s words.

“Look at this. Poor Dr. Kain was forced to be a superwoman just because of you. Dr. Kain, I know that Greg was at fault for what happened, but you shouldn’t hold any grudges against him or feel stressed out. You can do whatever you want, and none of us will force you to do anything that you don’t want to do. However, do you mind bringing the child over to visit me when you’re free? In fact, I’d be even happier if you could forgive Greg and get together with him.”

Abigail felt the corner of her lips twitching. Getting together with Greg and meeting him frequently? Although she thought the possibility of that happening was zero, she was rather fond of Valerie.

“Sure, I’ll bring her here to visit you often.”

“What about you?”

Valerie stared at Abigail expectantly while the latter cleared her throat before answering, “Old Madam Buckley, I’m doing pretty well on my own now, and I don’t think that there’s any need to let a man enter my life to save myself from getting upset. What do you think?”

Immediately, Greg was offended.

“Abigail Kain, don’t you think that you’re being a little too narcissistic? Do you really think that I like running into you? If not for the child, the sight of you would have made me feel disgusted. Besides, don’t forget how you treated me five years ago. Ouch!”

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, Valerie had thrown a pillow right at him. “Shut your mouth and get out of here!”

At this moment, Abigail had to admit that the scene unfolding in front of her cheered her up immensely.

“Old Madam Buckey, since your body is in stable condition now, you have to rest well on your own. I’ll have to leave now to deal with something else, but you can contact me if you need anything since Greg has my contact number.”

Then, she got up and wanted to leave. However, Greg grabbed her arm when she walked past him. “It’s already late at night. Don’t you think that you should inform Alissa about where you’re going?”

“Alissa is not as fussy as you are,” Abigail replied before she shrugged off her arm and left.

Suddenly, Greg felt an emptiness in his hand.

Upon noticing his expression, Valerie then reprimanded, “Go after her now! Why are you still in a daze? When will you ever get a wife if you keep acting like this?”

“Why should I go after her?”

After getting criticized by Valerie, Greg ended up deciding to not go after Abigail, and this made his mother even more furious. “Who else are you going to go after if it’s not her when the two of you already have a kid together? What’s the matter now? Are you planning to get Alissa a stepmother?”

Upon hearing that, Greg paused as if he was considering something while Valerie narrowed her eyes.

“I’m warning you—it was fine when I didn’t know about this, but now that I’ve found out about my granddaughter as well as the existence of someone as kind as Dr. Kain, I won’t acknowledge anyone else other than her. You’d better prepare to settle down from now on.”

However, Greg hesitated before he said softly, “Mom, to be honest—”

“I can’t hear you. Ouch! My head hurts! Kelly, get him out of my room now!”

Valerie cut him off before she instructed Kelly, the intensive care nurse, to kick him out of the room. Right then, Greg’s lips twitched a little before he doubted his identity as Valerie’s son again.

Meanwhile, Abigail went to the infirmary to prescribe some medicine before leaving. By the time Greg came out from Valerie’s ward, she was already gone.

After that, Abigail took a cab to the airport. Since the sun had just set moments ago, traffic was slightly congested with people going off work and heading home.

Coincidentally, the flight that Abigail was waiting for landed right when she reached the airport. Then, she rushed to the arriving hall and waited anxiously.

A while later, she spotted the figures of an adult and a child coming out together.

“Arianna! Over here!” Abigail quickly waved at her daughter.

“Mommy!” Arianna quickly ran over, scaring Abigail in her process of doing so.

“Do not run! Take it slow!”

Abigail caught Arianna before she quickly checked her pulse, whereas the man holding several luggages behind Arianna came over as well.

“It’s fine. She’s alright now. I’ve gotten other doctors to check on her, and her symptoms have stopped for now. Her coughing is just an allergic reaction due to the difference in air composition in Marona. Don’t worry.”

The man was good looking and had a feminine twist to his facial features. His beautiful, amorous eyes attracted the attention of various girls. However, all of them knew that they had no chance when the little girl next to him addressed Abigail as her mom.

After sensing Arianna’s stable pulse, Abigail sighed in relief before she gave the man a displeased look. “Why did you bring Arianna here when you know that she’s not suitable to go overseas?”

“Please spare me this time! I really didn’t want to bring her over, but what choice do I have? Abigail, I have something to settle at Rorea, and I can’t not go. Besides, we are only changing flights here because there are no direct flights to Rorea. Why are you being so anxious? It’s not as if I don’t care about Arianna.”

“Hugh, don’t think that I don’t know what you’re going to do there. Do you really think that it’s suitable to take Arianna to places like that? She’s not Alissa!” Abigail couldn’t be bothered to hide her anger.

Usually, Hugh would have snapped the necks of those who dared to speak to him in this manner, but this was none other than Abigail. Right then, he rubbed his nose before saying, “What should I do, then? Mary is on leave because her daughter-in-law gave birth, and I would be more worried to leave Arianna in Marona on her own.”

Upon sensing that Hugh and Abigail were about to quarrel again, Arianna quickly chimed in, “I’m fine, Mommy. It’s good that I am able to walk around now since I can’t just stay in Marona for the rest of my life. Besides, we are just staying here for two hours, so please don’t be mad. I brought my medicine along with me, and I’m sure that nothing will happen.”

“I’ve already done my research, and Rorea’s weather will be sunny for a while, so it wouldn’t put any pressure on Arianna’s illness. Moreover, I’m just going to go for a few days before coming back. You can wait here if you’re worried so that you can do a check up on Arianna when I return. Abbie, no offense, but you’re being too careful around Arianna. While you take care of Alissa as if she’s a boy, you won’t even allow Arianna to step out of the house. It ain’t good like this.”

Hugh could understand what Abigail was worried about, but Arianna was already four years old now, and her asthma symptoms were getting better. As long as she took care of herself, she could definitely be treated normally, but Abigail just couldn’t stop worrying about her.

On the other hand, the woman sighed in relief after making sure that Arianna was really alright.

“Alright, let’s head to the hotel. Don’t we have two hours left? It’s inconvenient to perform a surgery here.”

Right then, she gave Hugh a look. The high-spirited look on his face doesn’t look like an injured person’s expression.

Immediately, Hugh chuckled. “Well, let’s order something to eat as well since I haven’t eaten yet.”

“If you’re hungry, let’s have a meal outside. I won’t allow the place where I sleep to smell like food.”

Abigail's reply caused Hugh's lips to twitch a little. "Are all doctors clean freaks like you?"

Nevertheless, Abigail ignored him before she carried Arianna and left.

As Arianna had been born with asthma, she ate less than Alissa and wasn't as strong as her sister, so Abigail usually tried to walk in a stable manner whenever she was carrying Arianna.

Meanwhile, the corner of Hugh's lips lifted up when he watched their retreating figures as a sense of happiness coursed through his body.

Suddenly, a whooshing sound rang out, causing Abigail to tense up anxiously.

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 33**

Not One, But Two Chapter 33 Definitely Not a Good Man

"Hugh!" Abigail let out a suppressed shout, whereas Hugh took a step forward before pulling the mother and daughter behind him. Finally, he turned around quickly and threw the windbreaker on him out.

The windbreaker seemed to instantly be pierced by something. At that moment, Hugh's face also became extremely ugly.

"Come on!"

Hugh pushed Abigail.

This was the first time Arianna had witnessed such a scene, and her face turned pale with fright.

"What's the matter, Mommy?" she gasped, panting with fear.

Abigail knew that Arianna's asthma had begun, so she said to Hugh, "Hugh, I'll take Arianna first. You can find me at room 305 of the Crown Hotel later."

"Okay, be careful."

Hugh didn't stop them because he knew Arianna couldn't take any shocks.

He had been careless!

Those people had chased him all the way here unexpectedly, and they were blatantly attacking him in public.

Abigail knew what Hugh was capable of, but she still said worriedly, "Be careful of your wounds. If you get one more wound, my reputation will be ruined by myself."

"Understood. Don't worry, you haven't promised to marry me yet, so I can't die."

Hugh's words suddenly made Abigail feel that she was worrying over nothing. In fact, the area that this man should get injured the most was his tongue.

Abigail got into the car while holding her daughter. Seeing that Arianna's face was not very good, she quickly found the medicine. "Eat this first and put on your headphones. Turn on your phone to watch some anime or play a game. Don't worry, with me here, nothing bad will happen."

Abigail's voice was extremely gentle.

Arianna swallowed, nodded quickly, and did as Abigail said.

Recently, she had been wanting to design a mobile game for Alissa. Now that she had the time for it, she turned on her phone and started writing several codes.

Once she connected to her computer, Arianna seemed to have entered another world completely, and she no longer paid attention to what was happening outside.

Abigail was relieved to see her like this, but she also saw that a car seemed to be following behind her, and it seemed that it was not someone friendly.

Just when the other party was about to hit Abigail's car, the woman hurriedly stepped on the accelerator and drove off.

Despite renting a car that was not very easy to drive, she still changed gears quickly and drove directly to a place where there was a crowd.

Although the other party was blatant, he still did not dare to overtake at will in such a crowded place.

Soon, Abigail gradually opened the distance between them before she finally stopped at the door of the hotel. She found a driver to drive the car away, and she carried the computer-obsessed Arianna into the hotel before going upstairs.

Meanwhile, Arianna had completely forgotten about reality and had no clue where she was. Anyway, as long as her mother was by her side, she was absolutely at ease.

Abigail carried her into the bedroom in the hotel suite. After putting Arianna in front of the table, the woman put some fruit and food that the little girl could eat beside her, and then she walked out once more.

Arianna subconsciously reached out and took some fruit. While nibbling on it, she continued to develop the code. Later on, Abigail changed her clothes and put on her usual surgical gown.

She had just done all this when Hugh jumped in directly from the window.

Upon seeing that, Abigail frowned slightly. "Can't you go through the door?"

"If I walk through the door, I will attract those people. I don't want to expose your location, for it would be bad if it brings danger to you."

Hugh sat directly on the sofa without any nervousness and took off his clothes in front of Abigail.

He was wearing a black shirt today, and although other people couldn't see anything, Abigail's nose was unusually sensitive. The strong smell of blood made her frown and worry.

"Why can't you find another doctor to treat you? What if you bled to death before you got to me?"

"It's my life we're talking about. You know that I'm not going to let anyone operate on me except you."

Hugh's body was covered with multiple large and small wounds. On his back, a deep and red gash appeared in front of Abigail that Hugh had simply disinfected and wrapped it around twice with gauze casually before coming over.

Abigail was a little angry as she said, "Do you have to torment yourself like this? I think you'll really die outside one day, and there will be no one to collect your corpse."

Although she was angry, she quickly took out the scalpel and medicinal alcohol before pouring it on Hugh's back.

The man hissed while his body twitched in pain, but he didn't dare to scream. He also didn't dare to appear dissatisfied, otherwise Abigail would just drive him out. After all, such a thing had happened before.

When Abigail saw that he was silent, she took out the anesthetic drug and was preparing to inject him with it when Hugh stopped her.

“Don’t use anesthesia. Two hours is too short. I have to get on the plane and take Arianna with me. If the anesthesia doesn’t wear off, I can’t guarantee Arianna’s safety.”

“Look at you! You still want to take Arianna to Rorea? Don’t even think about it; I won’t let my daughter take any risks with you.” Abigail directly refused.

Hugh looked at her and said in a low voice, “I promise that I’ll become clean after this time. For the sake of you and your daughters, I will become a proper businessman.”

“You shouldn’t do that for us but for yourself, Hugh. It’s really too dangerous for you to spend your days like this. I can’t be by your side all the time to perform surgery on you. One day, if I don’t come in time, you’ll certainly die. I...”

Abigail’s eyes turned red as she spoke.

Hugh quickly took her hand and whispered, “I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. Don’t cry. This time, I’ve really decided that I’ll go to Rorea and transfer the power to others. I promise that I won’t make you guys worry in the future, okay?”

Abigail pushed him away.

“I wasn’t crying! Sand got into my eyes.”

“Yeah, the wind is really strong and there’s a lot of sand here.”

Instead of exposing her, Hugh simply smiled warmly.

He lay on the sofa and whispered, “Come on, I can handle it.”

Abigail had undergone numerous surgeries, but her hands were still trembling slightly when faced with the wound on Hugh’s back.

After all, Hugh was different from others. Although he was a gang leader and a cruel person in the outside world, Hugh was Abigail’s savior.

She had run away and smuggled herself out of Harrion five years ago. If she hadn’t met Hugh on the way, she might have died in the sea.

Over the past five years, it was also because of Hugh that she was able to continue her studies during such a difficult time, and she learned how to protect herself when others bullied her. It was because of Hugh that she didn’t die on the operating table while giving birth.

The love between them was not romantic, but platonic instead like two family members.

This man was always injured all over, and he was used to having her come to the rescue. However, she was really afraid that she would see his corpse one day.

Abigail took a deep breath and tried to calm her heart down before starting the surgery.

Hugh was twitching in pain, but he didn't dare to exert force or tense his body; he knew that once he did this, it would bring a lot of obstacles to Abigail's surgery. Although he was in pain, he was happy in his heart. After all, Abigail's world-renowned title as a world-class surgeon had been trained using his body.

Thinking of this, Hugh felt that the wound was not so painful anymore.

The surgery time was not long and only took 20 minutes, but Abigail collapsed after.

Upon seeing her pale face, Hugh then said with some distress, "I've caused you trouble."

"Will those people tagging behind you follow you to Rorea?"

Abigail was still worried about this problem.

She wanted to keep Arianna, but once she did so, Greg would know everything about the two children. He had fought so hard for just one child; once he knew that she had two daughters, she simply didn't dare to imagine what kind of attitude and expression Greg would have.

However, if Hugh left with Arianna, she couldn't bear the fact that Arianna might be frightened along the way. After all, these things were successfully avoided by Arianna in the past.

Hugh frowned slightly and asked, "I heard that Alissa is here, right?"

Abigail immediately understood.

"Are you going to let her go with you?"

"Yes, Alissa has been trained by me since she was a child. I am very relieved about her skills, and she can certainly protect herself. Also, you are right about Arianna's health not being suitable for long-distance travel, and she may not be able to stand even the blood alone. We can let her stay by your side while you take care of her for two days. Alissa will take my position one day anyway, and it's okay for me to train her."

Hugh quickly made a decision, whereas Abigail thought for a while and nodded.

“Okay, I have some things to do in Harrion still. When I’m done, I’ll take Arianna back there. Alissa is more impulsive, so you should pay more attention and don’t give in to her all the time.”

“Got it.”

Hugh pursed his lips and smiled.

Abigail had long been immune to his handsome appearance, so she waved her hand and said, “You pack up and take Arianna downstairs to eat. I’m too tired; I want to take a shower and sleep for a while.”

“Okay, I’ll bring you a late-night snack.”

After taking a deep breath, Hugh got up and cleaned himself up. Then, he went to Arianna’s room.

“Arianna, is it okay if I take you out to eat?”

“Huh? Papa, when did you arrive?”

Arianna had just finished writing her code and was stretching when she saw Hugh walk in.

Hugh habitually wore a black shirt, so Arianna didn’t notice anything and merely smelled some disinfectant.

“Papa, did you ask Mommy to apply medicine on you again? It smells bad.”

“Sorry, it’s my fault. I’m so hungry now, though. Shall we go out to eat?”

“What about Mommy?” Arianna looked outside.

Hugh picked her up and said with a smile, “She is too tired. She wants to rest for a while, so let’s go out to eat first and bring some back to her.”

“Okay.”

Arianna was very happy to be carried out of the hotel by Hugh, and she chose to automatically forget about the frightening incident not long ago.

Meanwhile, Greg didn’t see Abigail after he left the ward. Instead, he had accompanied Alissa for dinner in her ward. After telling her two stories, he saw Alissa fall asleep, so he ordered the nurse to take care of Alissa and left the hospital alone.

This won’t do.

He wanted to find Abigail to make things clear because this woman was simply irresponsible as a mother.

However, when Greg arrived at the door of the hotel, he saw a stranger carrying Arianna out of the hotel.

At first glance, he knew that this man was definitely not a good person. Thus, his eyes suddenly sank a little.

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 34**

Not One, But Two Chapter 34 You Have No Conscience

He picked up the phone suspiciously and called the nurse.

“Can you check if Alissa is still in the ward?”

The nurse paused for a while before she whispered, “Mr. Buckley, she said she’s going out for a walk, but she hasn’t come back yet. I was planning to call you earlier.”

Greg’s eyes suddenly turned cold.

“There’s no need for that—I see her right now.”

After hanging up the phone, Greg became a little irritable.

There were still traffickers in Harrion who dared to abduct and sell his daughter on his territory?

Moreover, what was going on with Alissa’s smiling and well-behaved look?

Could it be that she was drugged by this man?

When he thought of this possibility, Greg couldn’t calm down.

“Stop!”

He took a step forward and directly stopped Hugh and the others. As he frowned slightly, Hugh glanced at the man in front of him.

Hmm, he has a pretty murderous aura.

However, he didn’t seem to know Greg!

“Go away!”

Hugh was not a good-natured person and was only nice to Abigail and her daughters. Needless to say, it was impossible for him to show a pleasant attitude to anyone else.

“How volatile you are!” Greg sneered, and his killing aura spread.

Arianna suddenly seemed to think of something, and she was a little excited.

Is this man Daddy?

She didn't care about the strong animosity between Hugh and Greg, but she picked up the phone and sent a message to Alissa.

‘Alissa, I saw Daddy.’

‘What?’

Alissa was stunned.

‘Where?’

“At the entrance of the hotel. Papa was carrying me and he rushed over directly.”

Alissa was busy typing with Arianna. When Hugh glanced at Arianna, he was relieved to see that the little girl was not paying attention to him now, but in Greg's eyes, that was not the case at all.

He felt that Hugh was relieved because Hugh thought the child was so well-behaved.

Greg's tone was low and commanding as he called out, “Come here, Alissa!”

Arianna was still chatting with Alissa, and she didn't realize that Greg had regarded herself as Alissa.

When Greg saw the girl's unresponsiveness, he couldn't help feeling a little frustrated.

As for Hugh, when he heard Greg calling out Alissa's name, he knew that he had identified the wrong girl. How did this man actually know Alissa, though?

He frowned slightly and looked at Greg carefully.

When he finally realized it, he was startled. It was easy for Hugh to guess Greg's identity, but he became slightly angry when he saw the similarity between Greg and the children.

For so many years, Abigail and her daughters had always been under his protection. He planned to protect them all his life, and he even hoped to become a family with them. Now that such a man suddenly appeared, how could this man still think of grabbing the children away from him?

How dare he?

Hugh put Arianna down and said softly, "Darling, stand here and don't move. I'll take you to eat something delicious in a while."

Arianna raised her head slightly and glanced at Greg behind her.

"But..."

"Don't worry! Be obedient."

Hugh put Arianna down on the chair beside him, then he turned to look at Greg.

"What's the matter? Do you want to fight?"

"Come on. If I don't beat you up today, this won't be my territory."

Greg didn't like anything about Hugh now.

This man didn't look like he was frightened to be caught at all, and he even coaxed the child unhurriedly.

In fact, Greg felt a little strange. Why did Alissa, who has always been reckless, listen to this man like this today?

But upon seeing Arianna's expression of hesitating to speak, Greg felt that it must be Hugh who had threatened the child. Otherwise, how could the child look so scared like this?

With that, Greg was instantly furious.

Hugh was not nice to him either and attempted to punch him directly.

Greg quickly returned to defense, but he also knew that the opponent was well-trained.

Nevertheless, no matter who the other party was, it was absolutely impossible for the other man to take his daughter away in front of him!

Soon, the two quickly got into a fight, and Arianna opened her mouth in surprise.

As for Alissa, she was rushing here by car. She felt that Arianna hadn't replied in a long time, so she hurriedly asked, 'What's the situation?'

'Papa and Daddy are fighting.'

'Why?'

'I do not know either.'

Arianna texted in a daze, whereas Alissa was frantic.

'Papa is so powerful. What if he harms Daddy?'

'I do not know.'

Arianna's reply again made Alissa panic.

If only I'm there! No, I can't let Papa beat Daddy up.

Alissa hurriedly called Abigail, who had just fallen asleep and was woken up by her daughter's phone call.

"Mommy, hurry up and save Daddy. Papa is so good at fighting, and he'll certainly injure Daddy."

Abigail didn't understand what Alissa was saying, but she only heard the word 'Daddy'. In response, she said impatiently, "Greg is no longer a child, and he can handle his own affairs by himself. I'm very tired and need to sleep, so don't bother me."

"Mommy, Papa should be downstairs. Go and have a look, or he will really kill someone!" Alissa shouted anxiously.

Abigail was somewhat startled when she heard the word 'Papa'.

"Hugh?"

"Yes, Papa is fighting with people downstairs!"

Alissa knew that her mother might not be completely conscious right now, and her mother didn't seem to be very interested in her daddy, so she omitted Greg's name.

Sure enough, Abigail sat up.

"This Hugh! He hasn't cleaned up those people tailing him properly and actually led them here. I got it. I'll go down right now."

When she heard Abigail say this, Alissa breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as Mommy can go down and have a look, Daddy and Papa should not be able to fight for long.

Thinking of this, Alissa said to the cab driver, "Excuse me, but please drive faster. My father can't wait any longer."

"Okay, okay."

The taxi driver accelerated promptly.

Soon, Abigail put on her clothes and hurried downstairs. She saw that Hugh was fighting with a man, whereas Arianna was shouting anxiously, "Stop fighting, stop fighting!"

However, the two big men didn't seem to be listening to her.

Abigail's anger rushed up all at once.

Don't these abominable jerks have daughters of their own? Don't they see that the child is so young? They are actually fighting in front of her!

Abigail took a step forward and kicked Greg.

"Damn it, how dare you bully our family. Are you tired of living?"

Abigail's kick was really well-timed. Just as Hugh was launching an attack and Greg was concentrating on responding to the enemy, she kicked Greg's chest.

The man felt a sudden pain in his chest while something rushed to his throat, so he quickly took two steps back.

Meanwhile, Hugh was also stunned by the sight.

Abigail didn't look at who the other party was at all. After the successful move, she launched another attack again. Just then, she stabbed toward the other party's neck with the scalpel in her hand.

When Greg saw that the woman in front of him was Abigail, he almost exploded.

Is this woman an idiot?

How could she turn on me and even use the scalpel?

If she cuts my throat, I will definitely die unjustly.

Greg's eyes were slightly cold, and he subconsciously gripped Abigail's wrist with one hand before snorting coldly, "Are you blind? Can't you tell the difference between the enemy and ally?"

Huh?

Abigail suddenly felt that the voice sounded a little familiar, but since she wasn't wearing her contact lenses, she couldn't see clearly.

She suddenly grabbed Greg's collar and pulled him toward her. Immediately, Greg's handsome face was enlarged in front of the woman. Moreover, because of the force, Greg couldn't stop in time as his entire body lurched and fell into Abigail's arms.

In that instant, the two people's lips came together seamlessly.

Abigail felt her mind going blank at that moment, whereas Greg was also stunned.

What is this woman doing? Why is she taking advantage of me in front of so many people?

He didn't know how to react at all, but Arianna spoke suddenly.

"That's so embarrassing!"

Meanwhile, Hugh's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. Then, he dragged Abigail and Greg apart before he pulled the woman behind him in a protective way. Looking at Greg in front of him, his eyes almost burst into flames.

"How dare you touch her? You are so dead!"

Hugh was not a good man at all, but now that the woman he liked was taken advantage of by Greg in front of him, he wanted to kill that person.

However, Abigail finally reacted.

"Hugh, don't touch him!" Abigail grabbed Hugh's arm, but this made his anger surge.

"Are you protecting him?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Didn't I protect you and kick him just now? You have no conscience!"

Abigail's words made Greg, who was still a little confused just now, become angry again.

He originally thought that Abigail hadn't seen him clearly, but it turned out that she was originally here to hit him.

Wait, does she know this guy?

With hindsight, Greg finally discovered this problem, and his expression was unusually ugly.

"Who is he?"

Greg's tone was unbelievably annoyed.

Abigail's vision was a little blurry, but she could hear the displeasure from Greg's tone.

She said lightly, "He is Alissa's Papa. She grew up beside him, and he's like a father figure to her. Why did you fight him? Don't you know that he is injured?"

"Injured? I really don't see where he's injured."

When Greg heard Abigail say that Hugh had watched his daughter grow up, his tone was very unpleasant.

Why should my daughter be cared for by other men?

"Alissa, come here!"

Greg stretched his hand out toward Arianna, whereas the little girl was slightly overwhelmed by the situation.

My sister hasn't come yet, and it seems that the relationship between Mommy and Daddy is not very good. What should I do?

"Alissa! Let's go! I will take you back! Since your mommy has a boyfriend by her side, let's not delay their date any longer!"

When Greg saw that Arianna would not come, he stepped forward and grabbed her before turning around to leave.

"Put my daughter down!"

Abigail wanted to grab Greg, but because she wasn't wearing her contact lenses, she didn't manage to grab him.

Hugh seemed to realize all of a sudden that Greg had taken Arianna as Alissa.

However, when he saw that Abigail nearly fell because she didn't grab Greg in time, he quickly reached out and held her waist, which was clearly noticed by Greg who had suddenly turned around.

At that moment, Greg's eyes were extraordinarily dark.

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 35**

Not One, But Two Chapter 35 I'll Send You Some Pictures

"How obscene!" Greg snapped. With Arianna in his hands, he turned around and left.

Abigail furrowed her brows. Obscene? What's he talking about? Then, she helped Hugh up and asked in frustration, "Why did you get into a fight with him?"

"I have no idea. As soon as I came down here, he rushed over and fought with me. I was doing this for self-defense. By the way, who is he?" Hugh appeared to be innocent.

Even though Abigail couldn't see clearly, she sneered and accurately pinched his ear. "Why did you fight him without knowing his identity? Don't you remember that you've just gone through an operation? Do you want me to break your legs and tie you to the bed instead?"

"Ouch! It hurts! Abbie, we're on the street, so please stop embarrassing me! If you want, I'll kneel on broken glass when we go home!" The infamous Hugh 'Hades' Romera was as obedient as a child in front of her.

Abigail snorted and released him. "Since you had the energy to fight, I don't think you need to eat anything. When Allie arrives, leave with her immediately. Remember, if my daughter is hurt one bit, I'll skin you alive!"

Upon finishing her words, she turned around and shuffled toward the hotel.

"Watch out! There are some steps in front of you!"

"Ouch!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Abigail stumbled over the steps.

Damn it! I'll have to get laser surgery on my eyes sooner or later! A frustrated Abigail straightened up and disappeared into the building.

The corners of Hugh's lips curled up. Certainly, he was fond of such a lovable Abigail. Just when he was rejoicing at the fact that Abigail had sided with him earlier, he saw Alissa getting out of the car in a hurry.

"Where's my daddy, Papa?"

In an instant, Hugh's face fell. "Brat, who was the one who raised you, changed your diapers, fed you, and taught you self-defense skills? However, instead of asking me how I'm doing, all you care about is your daddy—someone who has never taken care of you for even a single day. Alissa Kain, don't you think you've gone overboard?"

Nonetheless, Alissa shrugged. "Papa, I'm not blind, and I can see that you're alive and kicking. However, my daddy is not as strong as you are. What did you do to him? Where's Aria?"

When Hugh recalled the fight with Greg just now, he frowned. He isn't as strong as I am? If Abbie hadn't appeared in time, I would've embarrassed myself. Certainly, he would never break it to Alissa.

"Aria was taken away by your so-called daddy. Meanwhile, your mommy told me to bring you to Rorea. What do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you and we're good to go."

"Right now?" Alissa was reluctant to leave. She turned to look in the direction of Allie's Garden, thinking about how she really wanted to go back there.

"Come on! It's not like we're not coming back again. We'll be back in two to three days. When did you become so affected? Did you learn it from your daddy?"

"Don't badmouth my daddy!" Alissa balled up her petite fists. She seemed determined to stand up for Greg.

Hugh looked away and said with a smile, "Do your daddy and mommy get along well?"

"Not really. They argue every day, and sometimes they'd fight. There were times when mommy almost hurt daddy." Alissa sighed. "Adults like you all are annoying!" She spoke in a way as if she was an adult.

Hearing that, Hugh became elated. "Come on. I'll bring you to a place where we can fight."

"Can I fight to my heart's content?" Alissa appeared to be looking forward to it.

"Of course. With me around, you can play in whatever way you want."

His words instantly cheered Alissa up.

Meanwhile, Greg was burning with rage. That woman is so ruthless! More importantly, she sided with that man! He had no idea what was wrong with him, but he felt frustrated deep within. Did she want to kill me and marry that man so that my daughter would have a new family? At the thought of his daughter calling another man 'Daddy', he had the urge to kill Hugh.

Arianna had been observing Greg, and upon discovering that his expression was dark, she was somewhat apprehensive. Didn't Allie say daddy is mild-tempered and gentle? All of a sudden, she was worried.

When Greg returned to Allie's Garden and saw that Arianna appeared scared, he started blaming himself. "Allie, did I frighten you?"

"N-No," Arianna hurriedly denied, but she could barely conceal the fright behind her eyes.

Greg secretly cursed at himself and uttered with a smile, "I'm so sorry for throwing a tantrum. I promise that it will not happen again. Was that person your papa?"

"Yeah." Arianna nodded obediently.

Greg had a feeling that there was something off about 'Alissa', but he couldn't point it out. After all, she still looked the same.

With a smile, he asked, "Is your mommy on good terms with him?"

"Yes. He loves my mommy, and he has said that he'll marry her."

Greg's eyes darkened. "Did your mommy agree to it?"

"No. She said that once a woman has become independent, she doesn't need a man anymore," Arianna mimicked her mother and replied.

Greg scoffed, "How arrogant."

Then, he picked up Arianna and shuffled into Allie's Garden.

Upon entering the place, Arianna felt the same way as Alissa did previously. However, she was an obedient and calm girl, so she didn't react in an over-the-top manner; only a hint of surprise and shock flashed across her eyes.

Greg brought her back into her room and asked in a hushed voice, "Why didn't you stay in the hospital?"

"I-I heard that Papa was there, so I wanted to look for him," Arianna stammered as it was the first time she had lied, and she didn't have the courage to look at Greg.

However, in Greg's eyes, she had hung her head low because she was worried that he'd chide her.

Then, he stroked her head and asked, "Do you love your papa?"

"Yes, there are many things he can do, and the food he prepares is the best..." At the mention of food, Arianna looked up and beamed.

Seeing that, Greg felt as though a part of his heart had been touched. This made him feel warm and soft. Cook? I've never tried to cook before, but I can learn it for my daughter.

"Really? What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

"Are you serious? Can you cook?"

Arianna's eyes were bright, and Greg felt greatly satisfied—it was clear that his daughter was looking forward to it. Alright. I'll cook, then.

He replied smilingly, "Of course. It's as easy as a walk in the park. I'm talented in many ways, you know."

"Can I have some honey glazed chicken?" Arianna asked with caution.

Initially, Greg thought that she was going to come up with a complicated dish. Upon hearing that, he patted his chest and uttered, "It's easy-peasy. Play some games first. I'll prepare it for you now."

"Can I really have it?" Arianna asked again in disbelief.

"Of course. I'll beat up anyone who doesn't allow you to eat that!"

Following that, Greg dashed energetically into the kitchen while Arianna hurriedly turned on her phone and video-called her sister.

Presently, Alissa was about to board the plane. She ignored whatever Hugh told her while feeling dejected. When she realized that her sister was video calling her, she picked up the phone.

"What's wrong?" she asked in a soft voice.

An excited Arianna answered, "Allie, our daddy can cook! He said that he'd prepare some food for me. I'll share the pictures with you later."

As soon as she heard that, Alissa sat up straight. Both envious and jealous, she said through gritted teeth, "Arianna, that's for me! For me! I don't want to let you have daddy anymore. I want to go back and enjoy the food he's preparing!"

"No, Allie! You can't go back on your word. Moreover, you're going to Rorea with Papa to have a fight. I'll enjoy daddy's food in your stead. Don't worry, I'll send you some pictures."

"Arianna, are you sick of living?" Alissa almost went mad. She was the one who had found their father first. Why didn't she think of making him prepare some food for her?

There was a smug smile on Arianna's face.

"Allie, you're about to reach the airport, right? You have to turn off your phone. Don't worry. By the time you get off the plane, you'll see the pictures of the food prepared by Daddy."

Upon finishing her words, she hung up the call with a grin.

Seeing as Alissa was about to go mad, Hugh couldn't help but say, "It's just a meal. I cook for you two every day, but I've never seen you argue over this."

"That's different! Daddy's the one preparing it!" Alissa was on the brink of breaking into tears.

Hugh felt his chest tightening. He uttered in a crestfallen manner, "Allie, don't you think I've been treating you well? Think about it. Since you were a child, I've always satisfied your needs and given you everything you wanted. Now, you two love that man just because he's your father even though he has never taken care of you for a day, right? I've done so much for you, but just because we're not related by blood, you'll never love me wholeheartedly, right?"

Despite knowing that it was ridiculous to talk about this to a four-year-old kid, he still had to get it off his chest.

In the past five years, all of them had been getting along well, and the kids regarded him as their real father. Why did their biological father come out of nowhere all of a sudden?

Regarding the incident five years ago, Abigail had never told him about it. He had always believed that the man was nothing to her, but now it seemed that the man had won the kids' hearts. Did he still have any advantage over that man now?

When she heard Hugh's words, Alissa felt sorry.

In fact, Hugh had been treating them truly well; he especially doted on her to the point that she felt joyful most of the time. Seeing how dejected Hugh was, she quickly leaned

close to him and wrapped her arms around his neck before uttering in a gentle voice, "Papa, please don't get mad at me. You're our papa forever, and I love you the most."

"Cut it out. You don't mean what you say."

Hugh wanted to pull Alissa away, but she would never let him go.

"Papa, please don't get mad at me. I know that I'm in the wrong. Why don't I make you coffee for a month?"

Seeing that she was so adorable, Hugh couldn't help but chuckle. "If you dare to make me sad again, I'll get really mad."

"Got it." Alissa stuck out her tongue and pulled a funny face. However, she still felt downcast that she didn't get to enjoy her father's food.

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 36**

Not One, But Two Chapter 36 What Makes Him Conceited

After showing off to Alissa, Arianna was elated. Not wanting to play games on her computer, she then leaped off the bed and went to the kitchen.

"Why did you come downstairs?" Seeing as Arianna was scurrying down the stairs with bare feet, Greg hurriedly stopped what he was doing and helped her put on the slippers he had specifically bought for her. "You have to wear slippers in your home so that you don't catch a cold."

"Mommy has also told me this before. Daddy, you and Mommy speak the same language."

The corner of Greg's mouth twitched when he heard that. I speak the same language as that woman? Is she pulling my leg?

However, he wouldn't want to disparage Abigail in front of the child, so he replied with a smile, "It's all grease and smoke in the kitchen. Why don't you wait for me outside? You can watch TV or play some games on the computer."

"I just want to watch you cook. I'm sure you look awesome when you do that!"

Arianna seemed to see nothing else other than her father, which made Greg feel over the moon.

“Alright, but you have to stay outside, and I’ll close the glass door so that the smoke won’t get to you.”

“Okay.”

Arianna obediently brought over a petite stool and watched her father cook outside the kitchen. On the other hand, Greg unlocked his phone, found a video online, and started preparing the ingredients according to the tutorial.

All of a sudden, she found her father really handsome. She picked up her phone and videotaped her father cooking. Then, she uploaded the video to Twitter and tagged Abigail. ‘Mommy, don’t you think a man who can cook is the most handsome?’

While she was doing that, she had no idea that her father would go viral online because of that.

Many women screamed at the video and retweeted it. Greg’s gaze was especially gentle, and they couldn’t stop gazing at his eyes that looked like an eagle’s. ‘My goodness! I have to look for a husband like him!’

At that instant, many people commented on the video.

As Arianna was going through their comments, she was overjoyed. He’s my daddy!

From the corner of Greg’s eye, he could see that Arianna was smiling like a cat that had just stolen some food. That made him feel like he was willing to pick a star from the sky for her. He followed the instructions and finished preparing honey glazed chicken in just a while.

It had to be said that he was pretty talented in cooking.

When Greg stepped out of the kitchen with the palatable dish, Arianna leaped off her stool. “Wow! You’re the best, Daddy!”

Her joyful expression and praise made Greg feel happier than closing a business deal that was worth a billion. “Come on, little piglet. Have a taste of the food I’ve prepared.”

Greg picked her up and helped her wash her hands before placing her on a chair at the table.

Arianna quickly took some photos and sent them to Alissa. Then, she uploaded the photos to Twitter before she gulped and asked, “Can I have it now?”

“Of course. It’s all yours. Take it slow.”

Upon hearing that, Arianna became elated and picked up her spoon to enjoy the food. "Wow! It's delicious!"

She seemed to be having the best food in the world, and the satisfaction on her face pleased Greg.

Soon, all of the honey glazed chicken was wolfed down by Arianna. She belched and looked at her father with an embarrassed expression.

Greg then hurriedly passed her a cup of water and said with a smile, "Drink some water."

"Thanks, Daddy."

"You've eaten a lot of food, so you should follow me to the gym later and run on a treadmill to burn some calories. Otherwise, you might not be able to sleep well."

"What?" Arianna was stunned. Running was akin to torture to her. "Can we not run today?"

She stared at her father and pleaded with him.

Greg's heart softened, but after he saw that the plate was empty and thought of how active she usually was, he still shook his head. "We'll run for half a mile and stop."

Half a mile? Arianna almost bit her tongue. I can't even run for 200 feet, let alone half a mile! How am I going to tell this to my daddy? While she was hesitating, she felt her throat tightening. "Daddy, I..."

"What's wrong?" Greg looked up and saw Arianna panting heavily. She appeared flustered, and she seemed to be looking for something. "Allie, what's happened to you?"

Greg's expression changed.

While panting, Arianna said intermittently, "Medication... My medication..."

"Your medication?"

Greg had no idea what she was looking for, but she was fully aware of it. I'm doomed! She had left her bag behind in Abigail's hotel room, but her asthma struck her at this point.

"Daddy, send me to the hospital now and call Mommy!" As she spoke, her face turned livid.

Greg suddenly realized something as he quickly picked her up and asked, "Are you suffering from asthma?"

"Yes." Arianna hurriedly nodded.

Greg secretly cursed at himself and ran out of the house with her daughter in his arms. "Send us to the hospital now!"

After they got into the car, he realized that his daughter was in a terrible state. Therefore, he immediately called Abigail.

"Greg, what's wrong with you? Why do you keep calling me? Don't tell me that you're in love with me."

Abigail hadn't had enough rest to begin with, and now, she was being repeatedly disturbed while asleep. Hence, she was extremely grumpy. Upon seeing that it was Greg who called her, she was infuriated.

However, Greg was not in the mood to argue with her as he quickly uttered, "Allie is struck by asthma. We're heading to the hospital in the city center."

"Allie doesn't..." Just as Abigail was about to say that Alissa didn't have asthma, she suddenly realized something and sat up straight. Anxiously, she then asked, "What food did you get her?"

"Honey glazed chicken!"

At this point, Greg realized that he had done something wrong.

Abigail's chest was heaving as she suppressed her fury and uttered in a hushed voice, "I'm going there right now. Greg, if something happens to my daughter, I'll kill you!"

She hung up the phone with a slam.

Greg didn't refute her this time. Instead, he felt heartbroken for his daughter.

Arianna was panting like she was a fish that had left the water. The discomfort on her face was like an invisible hand that was grasping Greg's heart. He was going through so much pain that he was about to suffocate, but there was nothing he could do.

"You'll be fine, Allie. You'll be fine. I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't know that you have asthma and that you can't have anything sweet."

Greg was carrying her in his arms, and never before in his life had he felt the car was moving so slowly.

When they arrived at the hospital, he got out of the car with Arianna in his arms, and Abigail happened to reach her destination as well.

The moment she saw her daughter, her eyes were immediately drenched in tears. After all, her daughter hadn't been struck by asthma for a long time.

"Give her to me!" Abigail extended her hands.

This time, Greg passed Arianna to her without hesitation. "Sorry, I—"

"Shut up! I don't want to see you for now."

With her daughter in her arms, Abigail ran toward the emergency room.

Greg could see that she was still wearing the slippers from the hotel while appearing exhausted, and it made him feel sorry for her.

Arianna gently pulled her mother's sleeve and uttered in a small voice, "Mommy, it's not Daddy's fault. I insisted on having honey glazed chicken, and he isn't aware of my illness."

Upon hearing that her youngest daughter was speaking up for Greg, Abigail was frustrated. "Are you even willing to lose your life for your daddy? I gave birth to you and raised you, but I'm not comparable to a daddy who has never taken care of you, right?"

Her mother's words made Arianna feel dejected, and she started blaming herself. "I'm so sorry, Mommy."

Abigail was aggrieved and sorrowful upon seeing that, but above all, she felt heartbroken for her daughter. "Stop talking. I'll save you, and I promise that I'll not get mad at him."

Hearing that, Arianna set her mind at ease, but she soon passed out. In an instant, Abigail's expression turned solemn.

The light outside the emergency room lit up, whereas Greg felt depressed while waiting outside the room. He recalled that her mother was also suffering from asthma, so he reckoned that this illness was passed down to his daughter from there. However, he never expected that her daughter would inherit this illness. If possible, he was willing to go through all this pain in his daughter's stead.

As time passed, the light outside the emergency room finally went out. When Greg saw Abigail coming out of the room with Arianna on the bed, he quickly went over. "How is she?"

“She was saved in time, and she’s fine now.” Abigail was enraged when she saw him, but she was too exhausted to quarrel with him. Moreover, she had promised her daughter not to get mad at him. Therefore, she sported a dark expression.

On the other hand, Greg didn’t really care about the way she glared at him. Upon learning that Arianna was fine, he breathed a sigh of relief. “I’ll be careful next time.”

“There will be no next time. Greg, please stay away from my daughter. We were good without you in our lives, and I believed that we could live this way forever. However, ever since you appeared, I’ve even begun to feel that my daughter doesn’t look like my daughter anymore,” Abigail said while rubbing her temple. Despite her fatigue, she appeared determined.

Upon hearing that, Greg narrowed his eyes. “What do you mean that you were good? By letting my daughter grow up without a father? Abigail, you have no right to make any decision on my daughter’s behalf. Moreover, I didn’t know that I had a daughter. Now that I’m aware of it, I’ll never allow her to live somewhere else.”

“What do you mean by that? Are you going to snatch her custody from me?” She never intended to argue with this man, but apparently, he always had a way to infuriate her.

In a cold voice, Greg replied, “I’ve never given up on that.”

Then, he shuffled toward the ward while pushing Arianna’s bed, but he soon stopped and turned to look at Abigail before uttering in a dispassionate voice, “It’s difficult for you to look for a man with a daughter with you. I won’t stop you if you’re in love with someone, but please let my daughter go. For all her life, she can only call me her daddy.”

Following that, he turned around and left without sparing her a glance.

Abigail tried her best to suppress her fury, but that man always had a way to get on her nerves. What makes him think he can be so conceited? Does he seriously want to snatch my daughter from me? Does he think I’m a pushover that he can do whatever he pleases?

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 37**

Not One, But Two Chapter 37 The Woman Who Doesn’t Know Her Place

After Abigail entered the ward, she wanted to cover Arianna with a quilt, but Greg did that before she could. Just when she wanted to touch her daughter’s forehead, her hand was slapped away by the man. Even if she were a mild-tempered person, she would’ve gotten mad. Moreover, she wasn’t a benevolent person to begin with. “Greg, are you trying to fight with me?”

“What’s wrong? Do you want to kick my chest again? I’ll have my chest scanned later. If any of my organs have been harmed because of you, I’ll get my lawyer to sue you.”

The corner of Abigail’s mouth twitched when she heard that. She was fully aware of how much force she had exerted when she kicked him. “Why did you get into a fight with him?”

She had asked Hugh the same question, but he never gave her a clear answer.

Greg replied coldly, “Why? I saw my daughter in a stranger’s arms. Why do you think I beat him up? I thought he was a human trafficker!”

At that, Abigail became startled. A human trafficker? She had never thought of this possibility. However, seeing as Greg was infuriated, she suddenly felt guilty. “I’m so sorry. I didn’t know it was you. I wasn’t wearing my contact lens when I went downstairs, so I couldn’t see clearly. I thought that someone was harming Hugh and my daughter, so…”

Her apology stunned Greg. This woman actually said sorry to me? “Are you apologizing to me?”

“Yes, I’m apologizing for the mistake I’ve made. Isn’t that normal? I’ll examine your chest later, and I’ll also pay for all the medical fees.”

Upon finishing her words, she went over to check on the intravenous drip that her daughter was on.

Greg wasn’t an affected man. Now that Abigail had apologized, the displeasure he felt had diminished. “Forget it. I’m fine, so I’ll just go home and apply some ointment.”

“I’d better check on you to make sure everything is okay.” Then, Abigail motioned for him to take off his clothes.

All of a sudden, Greg felt bashful. Why do I feel so uncomfortable? He recalled the time when this woman forced herself upon him five years ago.

Seeing that his face had reddened, Abigail broke into laughter. “Why do you look so embarrassed? Are you shy? It’s not like I’ve never seen you naked before, you know.”

After she was done speaking, the two of them were stunned. She had the urge to stitch her mouth up. What did I just say? It’s as if I still reminisce about it.

On the other hand, Greg appeared embarrassed as well. He coughed and quickly unbuttoned his shirt, which revealed his lean upper body.

All of a sudden, Abigail started blushing, but when she saw the bruise on the man's chest, her expression changed. "I suggest you get your chest scanned."

"I'm good." Greg didn't care about his injury.

Seeing as he was insistent, Abigail stopped persuading him. After carefully examining his injury, she applied some medication on it.

Her fingers had always been beautiful as they were long and bony. In addition, the tips of her fingers felt slightly cold. When they whisked across Greg's chest, he felt his blood boiling. He then coughed and uttered awkwardly, "I'm fine."

"Remember to apply this cream on your wound several times a day," Abigail ordered.

"Alright."

With that, both of them fell silent. It was the first time they could talk to each other peacefully since their reunion. When he saw the dark circles under her eyes and how sloppy she looked now, he spoke to his chauffeur in a small voice.

Abigail wasn't paying attention to him as she stared fixedly at her daughter while observing her body temperature.

Once the chauffeur was gone, Greg turned to look at her. Thinking that she had probably spent countless nights like this in the past five years, he reckoned that life had been hard for her. His gaze softened as he asked, "Was she born with this illness?"

"Yes, she almost suffocated when she was born. The doctors treated her for the entire night. She was frail, and she had spent half a month in the incubator. I didn't even know how I got through that during that period of time."

Abigail didn't make it clear to him that she had given birth to two kids at that time. Alissa was healthy, but she had to be taken care of as well. On the other hand, Arianna had to be rescued as soon as she was born, then she spent quite some time in the incubator. Abigail was worried about Arianna every passing day, and it was difficult for her to produce breast milk as she was suffering from inflammation. If Hugh hadn't been around, she couldn't have gotten through that. Now that she could see her daughters growing to be healthy, she felt that it was true happiness.

When Greg heard that, he felt sorry for her and wanted to become kinder to her even though he had never experienced that. "Why didn't you consider aborting the child?"

Despite knowing that he shouldn't have asked this question, he still did. He was never a hypocritical person, and he could never learn to be one.

After giving it a thought, Abigail replied in an impassive manner, "It's too lonely to be alone in this world. I want to have a taste of a family member missing me, and this child is the best gift from heaven. Over the years, regardless of how tired I am, I'll feel energetic again whenever I see her smile."

As she spoke, her eyes appeared soft. All her pretense and arrogance seemed to have disappeared, and she looked as warm as the sun.

All of a sudden, Greg realized that she was beautiful in a way that could make him feel tranquil. "I won't fight for the child's custody with you for now, but I must have the right to see and keep my child company at any moment. I'll never give in on that," he demanded.

Abigail thought she had heard it wrong. Did he just say he would not fight for the child's custody with me? Really? She could see that he truly loved and cared for the child. If he insisted on filing a lawsuit, she couldn't be certain that she would win the case. Because of that, she had been feeling frustrated for quite some time. But now, he said that he would not snatch her child from her.

Then, she stared at him and asked, "For real?"

"I said I wouldn't do that for now. But, if you keep letting my daughter come into contact with some unscrupulous man, what I've said today will be invalid."

Certainly, Abigail knew which unscrupulous man he was talking about, but she still replied with a smile, "I'm worried that I can't do what you've said."

"Don't you cross the line, Abigail!"

"Greg, when the child was learning to speak, it was Hugh who taught her the first word. When the child was learning to walk, it was Hugh who gave her the support she needed. When the child came down with a fever in the middle of the night, he was the one who took care of us. Even though the child has never had her father by her side, she has never lacked fatherly love. Hugh treats my daughter like his own."

Hearing that, Greg was green with envy. "That's because I wasn't aware of the child's existence. If I knew, I would've been the one who did all that. He snatched my right from me. Do you still want me to thank him? Abigail, I don't know what it was like in the past, but from now on, I'll take care of my child, and any other man has to f\*ck off!"

Even though she was faced with his fury, Abigail didn't mind it one bit. In the past five years, she had stripped him of his right to be a father and his chance to be with the kids, but she suddenly asked, "You have a girlfriend, right? I heard that you have a childhood sweetheart. Aren't you worried that this child will affect your relationship with her?"

Upon hearing that, Greg became startled and sported a grim expression. "It's none of your business. She's my child, and don't you ever think about making her stay away from me."

Faced with his reply, Abigail nonchalantly shrugged.

Just then, the chauffeur returned with a box in his hands. "I've bought it, Mr. Buckley."

"Give it to that woman who doesn't know her place," Greg said grumpily.

Abigail rubbed her nose. For her daughter's sake, she decided not to settle the score with him. "What is it?"

Upon hearing that, the chauffeur hurriedly came over. "Dr. Kain, these are the shoes Mr. Buckley told me to buy for you. The weather is chilly, but you're only wearing slippers, so you might catch a cold."

All of a sudden, Abigail was startled. It was only then did she realize that she was indeed wearing slippers. It was no wonder that she felt cold. "Thanks."

She opened the box and looked at the shoes. Upon learning that it was her size, she asked, "How did you know my shoe size?"

"I measured it with my eyes. Is there a problem?" Greg replied in a grim voice.

Abigail kept putting up with his bad temper, but that didn't mean she could be repeatedly mocked. The gift had moved her slightly, but she no longer felt this way due to his annoying behavior. "I didn't know that you're such a womanizer. How many women have you visually measured before you're able to tell my shoe size accurately? Anyway, thanks. How much is it? I'll give it back to you."

Greg could certainly hear the sarcasm in her words. In a cold voice, he uttered, "Once I buy a gift for anyone, I will not get the money back. Just throw it away if you don't want it."

As soon as he finished speaking, Abigail directly hurled the shoes forward as they accurately fell into the trash can.

"You!" Greg thought that the woman before his eyes needed to be taught a lesson.

However, Abigail didn't explain anything as she ordered a pair of shoes online and had them delivered to her immediately.

Greg felt that he was basically disparaging himself. Why do I even care about this woman? Why did I even do that? She needs no sympathy! Her heart is made from steel, and she has no emotions! She's no different from a robot!

While he looked away in exasperation, Abigail didn't bother talking to him either. At that instant, the atmosphere in the ward became intense. Seeing that, the chauffeur came up with an excuse and fled.

After Arianna was done with the intravenous drip, she fell asleep. Abigail kept the instrument, and seeing as Greg didn't have the intention to leave, she asked impassively, "Are you staying here all night?"

Without looking at her, Greg replied coldly, "Yes."

"In that case, I'll take a nap in the office." Upon finishing her words, she turned around and left.

She could tell that Greg truly cared about the child, and she felt knackered now. Ever since she arrived at Harrion, she never had a good rest.

She felt peckish upon stepping into the office, but she was overwhelmed by fatigue. While trying not to think about her hunger, Abigail rested her head on the table and dozed off. In her sleep, she knitted her brows in pain, and cold sweat started streaming down her forehead. She curled up in an attempt to make herself feel more comfortable, but the pain came over her like waves on the ocean and defeated her.

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 38**

Not One, But Two Chapter 38 Is She Short of Money?

Greg hadn't eaten anything for the entire evening. Now that Arianna was asleep and her face appeared healthy again, he breathed a sigh of relief. Meanwhile, the chauffeur was still waiting outside. Greg told him to buy some food from Swanson Hut, but when the chauffeur returned, Greg became startled for a moment after seeing two dinner sets. In a cold voice, he snapped, "Haven't you had dinner yet?"

The chauffeur hurriedly said, "Dr. Kain—"

"Who is she to you? Why did you buy dinner for her?" The fury in his voice made the chauffeur keep his mouth shut. Seeing how the chauffeur remained silent, Greg became annoyed. "Get lost!"

The chauffeur quickly fled from the place after hearing that. Upon opening the lid, Greg suddenly lost his appetite as the image of a fatigued Abigail sprang into his mind. She seemed to be asleep when she picked up the phone, so she probably hasn't had dinner. At the thought of this, he became gloomy. "I must be nuts!"

He pushed the dishes away and roared at the outside, "Send these to that woman!"

Secretly, he told himself that he wasn't feeling sorry for that woman. He was only showing her some sympathy since she had given birth to an adorable daughter for him.

Regardless of what Greg thought, the chauffeur quickly sent the dishes to Abigail's office. However, when he entered the room, he saw Abigail trembling with her face pale. Her back was drenched in cold sweat, and she seemed to have passed out. At that instant, the chauffeur freaked out. "Mr. Buckley, Dr. Kain... She..."

"What's wrong with her?" Greg asked impatiently.

The chauffeur drew a deep breath. "Something's wrong with Dr. Kain. She's trembling. |—"

"What did you just say?" Greg stood up straight and dashed toward the office. Presently, Abigail was unconscious. Greg touched her forehead and realized that it was scorching.

"This crazy woman!" he roared and carried her up before scurrying toward the emergency room. "Doctors, save her now!"

Greg was a big shot in Harrion, so rarely anyone had the guts to offend him. The doctor sprinted out of his room after hearing him yell, and upon seeing that Abigail was in his arms, he became startled. "Dr. Kain?"

"Dr. Kain? She's a patient now. Can't you see she has passed out? Save her now!"

Faced with his wrath, the doctor and the nurses hurriedly pushed Abigail into the emergency room. The chauffeur had rarely seen Greg getting so anxious, so he couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Buckley, will Dr. Kain be alright?"

"Are you a doctor? Or am I a doctor? How do I know if she'll be alright? That crazy woman doesn't even know that she's sick. Why does she always pretend to be strong?" At the thought of the intensity of her work, he couldn't help but ask, "How many operations do you think a doctor has to perform every day?"

The chauffeur was startled as he didn't have the answer. "I have no idea as all I can do is drive. However, I've heard that when a doctor is busy, they have to perform operations in succession, and their working hours are not fixed."

Greg fell silent upon hearing that. After observing Greg's expression for a bit, the chauffeur summoned his courage and uttered, "Mr. Buckley, I have a neighbor who is a widow."

"What?" Greg found his chauffeur to be a little odd on this day. What did his neighbor, a widow, have anything to do with him? However, he didn't stop him from speaking further.

Upon seeing his reaction, the chauffeur went on to say, "She has an eight-year-old son. My wife and I don't really get to see her. Most of the time, her son stays at home on his own. He told us that his mom is a superwoman. She gets changed into different uniforms and goes to work every day, and she doesn't seem to have the need to sleep at all."

While Greg's interest had been piqued, the chauffeur suddenly stopped talking. "And then?"

"That's it. Mr. Buckley, I'll go over and see if Miss Alissa is awake." Upon finishing his words, the chauffeur left the place.

It wasn't a moment later that Greg realized the chauffeur was implicitly telling him that it wasn't easy for a woman to raise a child. Superwoman? Has she become a superwoman because she has to raise a child? Then, he fished out his phone and called the state governor in Marona.

"Mr. Buckley, why are you calling me at this hour?"

"I want to know if the best surgeon in the world, Abigail Kain, has to perform many surgeries every day."

Upon hearing his question, the state governor hurriedly replied, "How should I put it? Dr. Kain is the best in her craft. Technically, she doesn't have to take up all the operations. However, over the years, she has accumulated some debts, so she's been very hardworking. I remember there was once when she didn't sleep for two nights as she had to perform twelve surgeries in succession."

"Is she short of money?" Greg furrowed his brows. She didn't sleep for two nights? What a crazy woman!

The state governor replied with a smile, "Dr. Kain is a diligent person. In order to give her child the best environment, she bought a house in a wealthy neighborhood. Her daughter is suffering from asthma, so the air she breathes has to be clean. A lot of money has been put into the renovation because of that. Fortunately, Dr. Kain is famous now, and her wealth has increased significantly, so she no longer has to exhaust herself."

After chatting with the state governor for a while more, Greg hung up the call. For all his life, he hated owing anyone anything, but now, he had a feeling that he owed Abigail something. He kept his phone, and upon seeing that the light outside the emergency room had gone out, he walked over and asked, "How is she?"

The doctor quickly replied, "Dr. Kain is suffering from some stomach problems. She hasn't eaten anything today, and that has triggered her gastrospasm. Moreover, she hasn't been able to rest properly. Perhaps she caught a cold after arriving at Harrion, so

she's come down with a fever now. She's struck by two illnesses at the same time, which is why she's fallen into such a state."

Greg knitted his brows. "Isn't she a doctor? Can't she even take care of herself?"

When another doctor heard that, he explained, "Mr. Buckley, as doctors, our working hours are long. Sometimes, when we become busy, we might not even have the time to drink some water, let alone have a meal."

Greg felt upset upon hearing that. "How will she be treated?"

"Oh, we'll put her on intravenous drip, and she'll be fine after a night's rest. However, we have to be careful with her stomach problems. Over the next few days, she should eat some rice porridge and refrain from anything oily."

In response, Greg nodded. In order to make it easier to take care of Abigail, he told some people to push her bed into Arianna's ward.

Presently, Arianna was awake. Seeing that Greg was coming into the room with Abigail on the bed, and that her mother was asleep with intravenous drip on her, she hurriedly asked, "Was Mommy struck by her stomach illness? Did she not have her meals on time again?"

When he heard that, Greg knew it wasn't the first time this had happened to Abigail. Is this woman really a doctor? Can she even take care of herself? Seeing how worried Arianna was, he uttered, "Don't worry. She's been treated."

"Daddy, life has been difficult for Mommy throughout the past few years. In order to treat my illness, she owed a lot of money and worked around the clock, which is why she's now suffering from some stomach problems. Can you remind her to eat on time from now on?"

Seeing that his daughter's gaze was filled with hope, Greg couldn't bring himself to turn her down. "Alright." He nodded.

When Arianna saw him agreeing to it, she became elated. "Thanks, Daddy. I'm sure that with your reminders, Mommy will get well soon."

Initially, Greg didn't feel anything, but when he saw how joyful his daughter was, he became content as well.

It was a restful sleep for Abigail. When she awakened, she realized that it was already morning. When she looked at the white ceiling, she suddenly had no idea where she was. Upon turning her head, she saw that Greg was asleep with his head resting on her bed. He looked less arrogant now with his eyes closed, and he appeared somewhat

exhausted. Then, she turned to the other side and saw Arianna chuckling with her mouth covered.

“What’s going on?” she asked in a hushed voice.

Arianna explained with a smile, “Mommy, you were struck by your stomach illness, and you came down with a fever. It was Daddy who carried you into the emergency room; he even took care of you for the entire night and only fell asleep a while ago. Mommy, please keep it low so that you won’t wake Daddy up. When you were suffering from fever in the middle of the night, it was Daddy who helped cool your forehead.”

“What?” Abigail was astounded. She couldn’t believe that she owed this man a favor, and he had even taken care of her for the entire night. Is this for real?

Noticing the suspicion behind her mother’s gaze, Arianna fished out her phone and showed her the video she had taken. In the video, Greg was seen frowning, and he appeared to be reluctant, but he still meticulously took care of her.

At that instant, Abigail was frustrated. How was she supposed to repay this man’s favor?

While she was in her thoughts, she saw Greg shaking his head and awakening. “You’re awake?”

Abigail wasn’t ready to face him. Seeing as he had asked her a question, she subconsciously replied, “What? Oh, yes.”

Greg moved his sore neck a little and uttered in a hoarse voice, “I’ve ordered some nutritional meals for you. From now on, you’ll have nutritional meals just like my mom. You’ll only start eating normal food again after you recover.”

“How could you make this decision on my behalf? It’s just a stomach illness. I’ll just get some medication.” Initially, Abigail was pretty loud, but as she was faced with the man’s cold gaze, she lowered her voice and eventually fell silent.

Arianna had never seen her mother appearing so meek, so she widened her eyes and secretly admired her father. Daddy is so wonderful!

On the other hand, Abigail was upset. She couldn’t flare up because she owed this man a favor.

All of a sudden, the feisty woman had fallen silent. Even though Greg wasn’t used to it, he found it to be funny. While he suppressed his laughter, he uttered impassively, “I’ll go home and get changed before coming back later. You and Allie should stay here. You don’t have to worry about my mom for now. Since you’re sick, you shouldn’t visit her so that you won’t infect her.”

“Alright.” Abigail was fine with his arrangements. She was a doctor, so she knew that she shouldn’t go to the intensive care unit when she was sick.

When he saw how obedient she was, Greg felt exhilarated as he left the ward in light steps.

Abigail brandished her fists as she had the urge to punch his smug-looking face, but she couldn’t do that, for she owed him a favor. While she was frustrated, Arianna was secretly giggling.

Just then, Abigail’s phone started ringing. When she saw the name on the screen, her face fell.

## **Not One, But Two Chapter 39**

Not One, But Two Chapter 39 What a Petty Man

Arianna had rarely seen Abigail sporting such a dark expression, so she couldn’t help but ask, “What’s wrong, Mommy?”

“Nothing. I’ll be going out for a while, so stay here and don’t go anywhere. When your daddy comes back, just tell him I’m not around.” Upon finishing her words, Abigail lifted the quilt and got out of the bed. She hadn’t gotten changed since last night, so her clothes were all wrinkled. Abigail frowned, for she couldn’t bear to wear these clothes. However, if I go back to the hotel now... She sighed and opened the door, only to see Troy standing outside the ward.

“Good morning, Dr. Kain.”

“Morning.” A doubtful Abigail subconsciously asked, “Doesn’t Greg have to work today? What are you doing here?”

Troy hurriedly passed the stuff in his hands to her. “Mr. Buckley said that these are for you.”

Abigail took a glance and realized they were new clothes and shoes. She had hurled the shoes he bought for her into the trash can the day before, and it embarrassed him very much. Therefore, she thought that a conceited man like him would never do such a thing again, but she never expected that he’d prepare new clothes for her. She was slightly touched, but she couldn’t put her feelings into words. It was a strange yet warm feeling. “Please help me to thank him.”

“Mr. Buckley said that this is the bill, and you’ll just have to transfer the money to his Venmo account. This is his email address.”

Troy's words surprised Abigail. After taking a look at the bill and the email address, she became startled for a moment before she burst into laughter. He's pretty interesting. I told him yesterday that I'd give the money back to him, and he remembers it. What a petty man!

"Got it." She took the clothes and shoes before returning to the ward.

With her hands supporting her chin, Arianna said with a smile, "Mommy, Daddy is really good to you."

"He's good to me? He wants the money back. It's not like these things are free." Abigail was speechless at Arianna's blind admiration for her father.

However, Arianna asked with a smile, "Mommy, if Daddy gave it to you for free, would you still take it?"

Of course not! Certainly, Abigail wouldn't say it. After flashing a smile at her daughter, she went into the restroom to get changed. It had to be said that Greg was adept at visual measurement, for the clothes fit her perfectly. When she stepped out of the restroom, she saw Troy holding a set of cosmetics, which was the latest collection that didn't have a strong scent. She loved it. "Thanks. How much are all these things? Give me a figure, and I'll transfer the money to him later."

After putting on some makeup, she felt much better.

Just then, Troy walked over with a cup of ginger tea. "Mr. Buckley told me that you're sick. It's clever of you if you want to infect the Kains with your illness, but it'll also harm yourself, so it's rather inappropriate. He said that you'd better recuperate first."

Abigail became startled. "He knows where I'm going?"

Upon finishing her words, she kept her mouth shut. Greg had seen her in a horrible state, so it was expected that he could figure out her intentions. Meanwhile steam could still be seen billowing from the ginger tea. She took a sip as the warmth of the liquid penetrated her body, making her feel much better.

"Thanks." After chugging down the ginger tea, Abigail added Greg's email address on her Venmo.

It was only then did Troy utter in a hushed voice, "Dr. Kain, it's 380,000 in total."

Without even frowning, Abigail transferred the money to him.

Greg was on the way to his company when he heard a beep from his phone. Upon seeing that it was Abigail's request to add him on Venmo, he immediately approved it. Then, the phone sounded again as he was notified of a transaction. With a smile, he

took the money and transferred all of it to Alissa. 'This is the money for you to buy some food. Keep it.'

Meanwhile, Alissa had just disembarked from the plane. When she saw the photos sent to her by Arianna, she was green with envy. However, before she could stomp her feet on the ground, she saw the money transfer record from Greg and was shocked by it. There's so much money! 'Daddy, have you accidentally added a few zeroes?' she hurriedly asked.

The corners of Greg's lips curled up. 'No, the money is for you. Just buy whatever you want with it. Don't let your mommy find out.'

'Thanks, Daddy! You're the best!' Alissa was over the moon. She had her eyes on a necklace recently, and her mother's birthday was just around the corner. Hence, she had been frustrated as she didn't have the money. It didn't cross her mind that her father would send her the money just when she needed it, and it was wonderful.

Greg seemed able to tell that Alissa was joyful through the text, which made his heart soften.

In the meantime, Alissa sent the photo to Arianna and said smugly, 'Do you see it now? Even though I'm not by Daddy's side, he still misses me.'

The photo made Arianna feel crestfallen. "Mommy." She pouted and appeared aggrieved.

Abigail was about to leave the place when she saw Arianna sporting such an expression, so she stopped in her tracks. "What's wrong, Aria?"

"How much money did you transfer to Daddy just now?"

"380,000. What's wrong?"

In order to expose her sister, Arianna passed the phone to her mother. "Daddy has transferred all of it to Allie."

Upon hearing that, Abigail was stunned. "What did you just say?"

Then, she hurriedly took a glance at the phone and called Alissa.

Alissa was still feeling jovial when she saw her mother calling her, so she quickly picked up the call. "Mommy!"

"Do not touch the money your daddy has transferred to you! Do you hear me? Also, I'll transfer the money to your bank account later, but you mustn't touch it until you're eighteen."

Alissa exclaimed, "Mommy, that's the money Daddy gave me!"

"He keyed in the wrong number."

"Daddy said it's not wrong. It's the money for me."

"No way. You're just a kid, so how can you have 380,000? Not even 38,000 is acceptable. I said that I'll transfer the money to your bank account, and you can't touch it until you're eighteen. It's decided. Bye."

After Abigail hung up the call, Arianna felt gleeful. An incensed Alissa sent her sister a message. 'Scoundrel! Why would you expose me?'

'Scoundrels and women are the most difficult people in the world. It so happens that I'm both a scoundrel and a woman. Have a fun trip, Allie!' Upon replying to the message, Arianna turned off her phone. She could imagine Alissa stomping her feet on the ground now. Yay! That feels great!

On the other hand, Abigail didn't notice what Arianna was doing. Nevertheless, she disapproved of what Greg had done. What was he trying to achieve? Then, she sent a message to Greg. 'I'll treat you to lunch later. There's something I need to tell you. We'll meet up somewhere near your company.' Following that, she kept her phone and told her daughter to behave herself before leaving the hospital.

When Greg saw her invitation to have lunch together, he was surprised. Has her temperament changed? Has she become amiable after recovering from her illness? With that said, he still told his secretary to exclude any work from his lunchtime.

After Abigail left the hospital, she recalled the phone number she had seen earlier, and her stomach started churning again. The Kains! Philip Kain!

She didn't want to acknowledge that she and that man were related by blood, but now, she had to head to the Kain Residence. After all, she was eager to find out the cause of her mother's death. She was still a young child when her mother passed away, so she remembered little to nothing about her mother. Moreover, she had never seen anything about her mother ever since Sasha moved in; there wasn't even a photo, and it seemed as though this person had never existed. How resentful were they of her mother to have done all these?

She initially thought that her mother had died of an illness, but judging from what Philip told her, she had her own speculations. After taking a deep breath, she went to a nearby restaurant and bought some food. With some food in her stomach now, she felt much better and warmer. With that, she ambled toward the Kain Residence.

Meanwhile, Philip and Sasha were already waiting anxiously at the door. The fact that Abigail had managed to lay a hand on them made them realize that she was already different from the past. Fortunately, Philip still had something to fall back on.

“Philip, that b\*tch named Abigail is late. Why isn't she here yet? Emma is still suffering in the detention center.” Sasha was apprehensive, but she could only complain to her husband.

On the other hand, Philip's gaze appeared glacial. “I told you to hire some bodyguards yesterday. Where are they?”

“I've found some bodyguards, and they'll be here soon.” Sasha was still traumatized by what Abigail had done previously, so she didn't dare waste any time when Philip told her to get some bodyguards.

At that moment, she saw four men shuffling toward them. She walked over hurriedly and ordered, “If there's a chance, you must teach that b\*tch a lesson later.”

“We will, Madam.” Naturally, these men happily agreed to it for the money.

Seeing as there were bodyguards around, Philip straightened his back. “If she refuses to drop the lawsuit, I'll teach her a lesson and let her know that I'm her father!” he said through clenched teeth.

In fact, Abigail was already there. She didn't walk over because she wanted to find out what Philip and Sasha were up to. Seeing what they had done, she sneered. “I don't have a father like you.”

When they heard her cold voice, Philip and Sasha couldn't help but step back and hide behind the bodyguards. “Abigail, I'm warning you. If you don't help get Emma out—”

“What will you do?” Abigail arrogantly fished out a scalpel from her sleeve and fiddled with it. Even though the scalpel was thin, a cold glint could be seen flashing across it under the sunlight.

Sasha couldn't help but gulp as she pulled Philip's sleeve and said with an insincere smile, “Abigail, we're family members, so it's not necessary for us to fight against each other in court. Don't you agree? Moreover, Emma has already stayed in the detention center for one night. Will you please let her off?”

On the day before, she found out that Jonathan had left the country when Emma was detained. Now that they didn't have anyone to seek help from, coupled with the fact that it was difficult to deal with Abigail, she decided to put herself in a lower position and get Emma released first.

Meanwhile, Abigail could easily see through her intentions. She scoffed and said, "What if I say no? What can you do to me?"

## Not One, But Two Chapter 40

### Not One, But Two Chapter 40 Threatening Her With Such a Reason

Upon hearing Abigail's words, Sasha and Philip were infuriated. However, the scalpel in her hand reminded them of what had happened on the previous day, and it made them flinch. Sasha pulled Philip's sleeve, but he ignored her and coughed. As he tried to uphold his authority as a father, he then uttered, "If you don't want to find out about what happened to your mother, you don't have to get Emma released. As long as she's still in the detention center, I will not tell you about it."

Abigail couldn't believe that he was threatening her with such a reason. Nevertheless, it had to be said that this was effective as she was eager to find out the cause of her mother's death. In the meantime, she still hadn't recovered from her cold. Despite the fact that she was trying to suppress it, she started coughing involuntarily. It made her seem less overbearing, so Philip and Sasha breathed a sigh of relief.

"Have you caught a cold?" Philip asked.

Abigail wouldn't dare to hope that he actually cared about her. After keeping her scalpel, she uttered coldly, "Even though I've caught a cold, I can still end your life with my scalpel. So, you'd better not lie to me. I've never held any regard for Emma; tell her not to offend me again and go away as soon as she sees me in the future. More importantly, don't ever covet the things I have. Otherwise, I'll get her detained again and let her rot there."

Upon finishing her words, she whirled around and left.

Hurriedly, Sasha raced after her. A hint of fury flashed across Philip's eyes as he watched the resolute woman leave. Just like her mother, she's such a b\*tch!

When she realized that Philip hadn't come over, Sasha turned her head and became shocked by the coldness behind his gaze. However, she was also resentful of Abigail, so she just thought that Philip was heartbroken for his youngest daughter. In a hurried manner, she walked over and said in a small voice, "Philip, we have to get Emma released regardless of what happens. Without Emma, the Frasers won't be able to help us. Our company has been in trouble recently, and we need to borrow some money from the Frasers. Just put up with her for now. After Emma is released, we'll look for a chance and teach her a lesson."

Philip nodded silently, whereas Abigail wasn't interested in finding out what they were muttering behind her. After getting into a car, she directly headed to the police station. On the other hand, Sasha helped her husband into a car, and with the four bodyguards following them, they went to the police station as well.

Since it was Abigail who dropped the lawsuit, the police didn't reject her request and released Emma. However, when Emma was released, she was visibly agitated. Upon seeing Abigail, she screamed and pounced on her. "Abigail, I have to kill you! I have to kill you!"

Like a mad woman, she charged toward Abigail. On the other hand, the woman pressed her lips together and ignored her.

Now that her daughter was released, Sasha wouldn't dare to let her offend Abigail again. Presently, Abigail was already different from five years ago, so they wouldn't dare to oppress her in broad daylight. "Emma, calm down and follow me back home. You'll get a shower and sleep. Leave everything behind. Listen to me!"

When she heard that, Emma started weeping. "Mom, you have no idea how horrible the people are in the detention center. They beat me up and wanted to tear my clothes apart. Abigail probably told them to do that to me! That must be the case. Mom, I have to kill that b\*tch. I have to kill her!"

Like a lunatic, Emma was bawling and yelling.

Upon hearing that, Abigail realized what had happened to Emma in the detention center. However, she was speechless at the fact that Emma was blaming it all on her. It seems that this woman hasn't learned her lesson.

Annoyed by his daughter's incessant crying, he slapped across her face. "Will you stop throwing a tantrum and follow us back home?"

After getting slapped, Emma was dumbfounded. Realizing that it was her father who did that, she obediently kept her mouth shut.

On the other hand, Abigail had never expected that Philip would lay a hand on Emma. After all, Emma had always been his favorite child since young. He would never have the heart to be a little harsher to her, but on this day, he had actually slapped her. It seemed that he was in a terrible mood. While looking at Philip's back, Abigail sneered. "Philip, have you forgotten something?"

Upon hearing that, Emma shot her a glare as if her gaze could kill. However, that didn't matter to Abigail. Meanwhile, Philip just stared at her and uttered coldly, "Do you really want to know? I'm worried that you'll regret it."

“Whether I regret it or not is none of your business. Also, it’s up to you whether you want to tell me about it. Since I can release her, I also have a way to send her back into the detention center. Try me if you don’t believe me,” Abigail threatened brazenly.

Sasha hurriedly wrapped her arms around Emma and said to her husband, “Philip, Emma can’t be detained again—she really can’t. Moreover, it’s not a big deal. Just tell her about it.”

“It’s not a big deal?” Abigail felt her heart aching. It was ridiculous that the death of her mother was not a big deal to her father.

Philip had always sported a grim expression, and when this topic was brought up, he appeared somewhat embarrassed. “Abigail, you’ve always wanted to know more about your mother. Alright, I’ll tell you why I’ve never liked you. That’s because of your mother! She’s an easy woman who ran away with another man not long after she gave birth to you. She left you to me and ran away with her lover! Do you get it now?” he yelled as he explained to her what had happened.

Upon hearing that, Abigail was stunned. “Nonsense!” she subconsciously refuted.

Sasha quickly said, “He didn’t lie to you. Your mother really ran away with another man. At that time, Philip was too embarrassed, so he told you that your mother died of an illness. Over the years, have you ever seen him visiting your mother’s cemetery? No! That’s because she didn’t die. Your mother is still alive! You can look for her on your own, but don’t ever drag our family into this.”

All of a sudden, Abigail narrowed her eyes. “Your family? Before you married him, this was our family. Also, don’t let me find out that you’re lying to me. Otherwise—”

“Stop threatening me. As a daughter, aren’t you worried that you’ll die a horrible death if you keep threatening your father? I’m telling you—you can look for your shameless mother, but don’t ever bring her back. I don’t want her to come back and embarrass me!”

As soon as he finished his words, he turned around and left. He appeared to be incensed.

Meanwhile, Abigail was rooted to the spot. As she recalled Philip’s words, she couldn’t believe it was the truth. Had her mother run away with another man? How was this possible? However, Philip appeared steadfast when he said that, and this made her doubt her belief. She had no idea how she got into her car while Philip’s words continued to reverberate in her mind.

No! That can’t be true! She was a young kid at that time, so she couldn’t remember anything about her mother, but she had a feeling that her mother wasn’t someone as

described by Philip. She was eager to find out the answer. However, years had passed, so where could she get the answer?

Yes! My maternal grandmother! She must be aware of mom's whereabouts. However, I've never seen her in years, and I don't even know whether she's still alive. At the thought of this, Abigail drove her car back to the Kain Residence.

Emma questioned upon seeing her, "Why are you here? Dad has told you what you wanted to know. What else do you want?"

"F\*ck off!" Abigail was in a terrible mood, which was why she brushed Emma off.

Just when Emma was about to say something, she was pulled to Sasha's back. Presently, Sasha was truly terrified of the woman in front of her. "Abigail, what else do you want to know?"

Upon hearing that, Abigail drew a deep breath and asked, "Is there anyone else in my mother's family?"

"Yes, but they've already severed ties with your mother. So, even if you can find them, they might not be aware of your mother's whereabouts."

What Sasha said made Abigail furrow her brows. Is my mother on bad terms with her family members? Why? Is it because of Philip? "Give me my maternal grandmother's address," she uttered dispassionately.

Sasha looked up at the second floor. Upon returning, Philip went straight into his study. Even though he had heard Abigail's voice, he didn't even bother coming downstairs. Apparently, he didn't want to see Abigail, nor did he want to hear anything about her mother. Nonetheless, Sasha couldn't get away from it. She was eager to sweep Abigail out of her house. "I can give you your maternal grandmother's address, but please don't make a scene in our house again."

"I'll never come back to this house again. As long as none of you dare to offend me, I'll stay as far away from you as possible." Abigail was speaking her mind. Five years ago, she was completely disappointed in this family, and now, she couldn't bear to stay here for even one second. If it weren't because she had to ask for her maternal grandmother's address, she wouldn't have stepped into this house where many of her sad memories took place.

Upon hearing that, Sasha gave her the address of her maternal grandmother. After getting the address, Abigail left the place without hesitation. Meanwhile, an infuriated Emma swept the vase to the ground. "What makes her think she can be so arrogant in front of us? Mom, why are you and dad afraid of her?"

“Emma, stop being impetuous. Abigail is different from the past. Now, she’s touted to be the best surgeon in the world, and countless people are waiting to get treated by her. She has the guts to be so overbearing because she’s famous now. But don’t worry, I’ll remember what she’s done to us, and I’ll make her pay the price sooner or later.” A sinister glint flashed across Sasha’s eyes.

“When will that happen? Mom, you have no idea how haughty she was yesterday. I—”

“Alright, stop talking. Don’t make your dad upset.” Sasha interrupted her daughter, but she narrowed her eyes as a plot took shape in her mind. Abigail, you’ll not be smug for long! With a sneer, Sasha brought Emma into a room. None of them realized that Philip had already stepped out of his study. He looked in the direction Abigail had left and fell into his thoughts.