

Not One, But Two Chapter 6

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It was William Cooper, the governor.

Abigail was about to explode when she learned that Alissa had beaten the governor's son, but Alissa's aggrieved appearance just now made Abigail's heart soften.

Now that the governor was calling, she would just endure it even if he asked her to pay for the medical bills or wanted to scold her again in frustration.

As she thought of this, Abigail slid the answer button on the phone.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Cooper. I've already scolded Alissa, and I'll take her to see your son in person soon. Also, I'll pay for the medical expenses."

Abigail was acting like a crazy woman just moments ago, but now she was indifferent and calm as if she had changed.

Upon hearing Abigail's words, William quickly said, "Dr. Kain, I didn't call you over the children's little skirmish; I just wanted to ask if you are available tomorrow? Can you spare me some time for a surgery?"

Abigail was slightly taken aback.

Didn't he call to reprimand Abigail about her daughter?

She was sensitive to the change in William's pleading tone, so she said, "Go ahead and tell me, Mr. Cooper."

Her daughter had beaten his son so badly that the boy had to be sent to the hospital, and he apparently had three broken ribs. As a mother, she had to clean up after her daughter no matter what.

When he heard Abigail say this, William quickly replied, "Dr. Kain, a friend of mine's mother is seriously ill and needs surgery, but it seems like her condition is rather complicated. Could you give me some face and help me out? I know that your patients are all scheduled until the month after the next, but my friend's mother can't wait any longer."

Abigail rubbed her temples slightly.

William was right—her surgery schedule was indeed full. Had he asked earlier, she would've refused him without hesitation. After all, she did not want her medical skills to become a means for politicians to use each other, but she couldn't very well refuse after her precious daughter had beaten up his son. In fact, that poor child had to be bedridden for at least a month.

"Okay, I'll try my best to arrange things around. I'm only helping you out this time, Mr. Cooper. There will be no next time."

"Thank you very much, Dr. Kain. I have asked my secretary to buy you a plane ticket, and we'll be leaving in an hour."

The governor spoke excitedly, but Abigail frowned slightly.

"An air ticket? Is the surgery not scheduled here?"

"No, I forgot to tell you that it's in Zyrtonia. The patient is the mother of Greg Buckley, the president of Global Inc. Dr. Kain, this person is very important to us, so please help me out."

William's words made Abigail feel a trace of regret.

Zyrtonia?

She hadn't gone back in five years, nor did she have any plans of returning. But now, it was impossible to refuse the governor.

"I'm pressed for time, so I have to come right back after the surgery, Mr. Cooper. You can arrange her follow-up care."

Abigail's tone was not very friendly, but William nodded quickly.

"Okay, I promise not to delay your time. I will send someone to pick you up after the surgery."

Although Abigail's tone was unfriendly, he didn't care at all.

After Abigail hung up the phone, she saw Arianna looking at her quietly from not far away.

"Are you going abroad, Mommy?"

"Yes, I'll be going abroad for a day. Although Zyrtonia is only three hours away, I don't think I'll be back until tomorrow evening after taking the surgery time into consideration. I'll ask the hourly housekeeper to come over and make something to eat for you two."

When I'm not home, can you help me take care of Alissa? Although she's older than you, you know what she's like."

Abigail was a little lost for words when it came to her elder daughter's temperament. She had no idea what kind of genes the girl had inherited, but the girl was hot-tempered, aggressive, and impulsive in her actions. She and her younger daughter always took care of the aftermath.

Arianna nodded and said obediently, "I got it, Mommy. You should pay attention to your health when you are out. Don't forget to eat since you have bad digestion."

"Got it, darling."

Abigail walked over and pinched Arianna's little face. It was chubby and felt good to the touch, so she was really reluctant to let go.

"Mommy."

Arianna protested slightly, and Abigail finally let go of her. Then, she knocked on Alissa's bedroom door and said softly, "Alissa, I scolded you just now without thinking. I'm at fault for this, but isn't it wrong of you to beat someone up until he had to be taken to the hospital?"

Alissa pouted in her room and didn't speak. It was clear that she was rebelling, and Abigail didn't need to go in to know what her daughter was acting like.

She sighed and said, "I have to go abroad for a surgery, and I will be back tomorrow evening. Be obedient at home, and don't cause trouble again. When I come back, I will take you to the hospital where you'll apologize to Michael. Do you hear me?"

Alissa stuck out her tongue and made a face in the room, obviously disagreeing with Abigail's words. However, she did not object outright.

Seeing that her daughter was so stubborn, Abigail shook her head slightly. After saying a few more words to Arianna, she went upstairs to get a change of clothes and left.

William's assistant had already driven to Abigail's door, and when he saw Abigail come out, he quickly went up to her and said, "Dr. Kain, this is the ticket purchased by Mr. Cooper. The plane will take off in 40 minutes."

"Let's go quickly then."

Abigail put on her sunglasses and got into the car directly. Soon, the plane flew from Marona to Zyrtonia, and it was already dusk by the time they arrived.

Abigail did not go to the hotel provided by the Buckley Family. Instead, she went directly to the hospital.

“Give me the patient’s case.”

Abigail held the tablet and spoke to William as she walked, whereas William’s assistant quickly ran to the hospital director’s office for the handover.

After all, the surgeon had been invited from elsewhere to perform the surgery, so the hospital director had to do the registration and handover himself.

Soon, William quickly sent Old Madam Buckley’s case to Abigail and asked worriedly, “Dr. Kain, what do you think about the success rate of this surgery?”

“It’s hard to say. I’ll have to take a look at it first.”

Abigail kept her eyes fixed on the tablet and did not see a group of people walking toward them.

When Greg heard the news that his mother was critically ill, he rushed to the hospital quickly. However, he didn’t expect a woman—who did not watch where she was going—to collide with him.

“Oh no, my tablet!”

Abigail staggered backward from the impact, and the tablet in her hand fell out instantly. She instinctively reached out to grab it, but instead of securing the tablet, she managed to smack it away such that it landed on Greg’s face.

At that moment, she felt completely mortified.

Greg’s hands were tightly clenched together, and the veins on the back of his hands were nearly popping from rage.

“You bloody woman!”

All his life, this was the second time he had been slapped in the face by a woman!