

## Not One, But Two Chapter 7

Not One, But Two Chapter 7 You Were the Person That Night

“Sorry.” Since Abigail felt a little guilty as well, she quickly apologized.

“Is an apology even useful?” asked Greg as he gritted his teeth, and his carved facial features appeared in front of Abigail after the tablet slipped.

Is he the one?

Abigail’s heart skipped a beat. She never imagined that she would meet the man she had violated five years ago after returning for the first time since then.

Her heart was panicking, but her face was calm as usual.

“I didn’t do it on purpose. I was just studying the patient’s case, and I didn’t see you. Although it’s useless to apologize, I have to say sorry to you. Please return the tablet to me now.”

As she spoke, Abigail pointed toward the tablet at Greg’s feet that was being picked up by his bodyguard. She couldn’t help but reach out to him.

This woman is so daring! However, what was that flash of panic in her eyes?

“Do you know me?” asked Greg in an evil manner abruptly, and the expression in his eyes was unclear.

“No, I don’t.” Abigail quickly denied it.

Who am I kidding? Apart from what I did to him five years ago, once he finds out that I’ve given birth to two of his daughters... I’m scared.

After looking at Greg’s clothes and the bodyguards behind him, she realized that he was someone extraordinary. If he knew about the existence of their children, he would probably not let her leave so easily. On the other hand, Abigail didn’t want to be entangled with him at all.

As she thought about this, she stretched her hand forward even more.

When Greg looked at the slender and pretty hand in front of him, he felt she had the hands of an artist. Those hands are so nice!

He rarely paid attention to a woman’s hands, but he was attracted to hers right now.

Greg felt a little annoyed, and a frown appeared on his face.

“Give her the tablet.”

It was as if he wanted to let this unpleasant matter go as soon as possible, but his tone was so gloomy that it was terrifying. After all, his mother was going into surgery, so he didn't have the heart or mood to care about this woman here. As for the slap in the face...

“Go to the surveillance room and delete the surveillance data for me.”

Greg's eyes were icy, and even the surrounding air seemed to be freezing.

Abigail was also taken aback by his aura, but she wasn't afraid and stood in front of him calmly.

As long as she got the tablet and finished the surgery, she would fly back immediately. From then on, she would never return to Zyrtonia in her life.

Although Abigail thought so, things didn't go as smoothly as she imagined.

The bodyguard picked up the tablet and glanced at it subconsciously. Then, he looked at Greg in surprise and said, “Mr. Buckley, this seems to be Old Madam Buckley's case.”

“What?”

Greg suddenly snatched it over.

At that moment, Abigail's heart was once again dazed.

What a coincidence! Is he Greg Buckley, the son of my patient who is about to have surgery?

Greg looked at the tablet and seemed to have thought of something. Then, he suddenly raised his head and looked straight at Abigail with his sharp eyes.

“Are you Dr. Abigail Kain?”

Since things had come to this point, Abigail knew that she had no way of escaping even if she didn't admit it.

Hence, she nodded helplessly.

“Well then, Mr. Buckley, can you give your mother's case back to me? I'm going to start the surgery soon, and there are some details I need to look at.”

Greg's brows furrowed slightly, for this woman was actually a world-class surgeon! Isn't she too young, though?

"Are you even 25 years old?"

Abigail was slightly taken aback by Greg's sudden question, and her face sank instantly.

"If you don't believe in my skills, feel free to switch to someone else—I don't care. After all, I still have a lot of surgeries to do."

Abigail turned around and left without the slightest bit of hesitation once she finished her sentence.

"Wait." Greg was anxious at once.

It was not easy for his mother to have such an opportunity. If she missed it because of his abruptness, he would regret it for the rest of his life. Besides, there had been no records of failure from Abigail thus far.

As he spoke, he hurried forward and grabbed Abigail's arm.

"Let go of me!"

Abigail knew that others would doubt her skills when they saw her young appearance, but she did have the abilities.

It was clear that Greg was very proud, and because he had been sitting in a high position for a long time, he was used to commanding people. Moreover, she hated his commanding tone.

Greg's palm was very hot, and it reminded Abigail of that night five years ago. If this man knew she was the woman from that night, he would probably kill her, right?

Abigail subconsciously wanted to withdraw his hand from hers, but Greg held onto it tightly. The two were evenly matched while their eyes met suddenly.

"Mr. Buckley, what are you trying to do by grabbing a woman's hand in public?"

What am I trying to do?

Greg didn't know, but he suddenly thought that her hand felt smooth like silk. It also seemed vaguely familiar, as if...

His brows were slightly furrowed, and he squinted his eyes while his mind ran fast.

When Abigail saw his current expression, her heart froze.

Oh no! It's been five years, but this man still has an impression of my skin!

When she thought of this possibility, Abigail's heart stuttered in an alarming manner.

"Let go of me, Mr. Buckley."

She yanked her arm back suddenly, and with a tearing sound, the shirt sleeve of her right arm tore apart.

Abigail felt a chill from her arm, and when she looked down, she was full of anger.

"Greg Buckley!" she yelled as her aura changed.

How could this be? No one has ever embarrassed me in public like this! This Greg Buckley is simply a jerk!

Abigail's fists were tightly clenched together. She was about to punch Greg right now, but the man suddenly opened his mouth.

"It's you! You're the woman from that night five years ago!"

Greg's eyes suddenly glared at Abigail, and the violent storm in them stopped Abigail's movements suddenly.

Her arms were still in the air while the anger on her face had not dissipated, but Abigail froze in place as she stared at Greg dumbfoundedly.

How? How could he recognize her? How could he still be so sure?

Abigail's first subconscious reaction was to say, "It's not me! You've got the wrong person!"

She didn't care about her torn sleeve now; she just wanted to disappear from this man's gaze immediately before hiding away. She still remembered what she had done to this man five years ago. Throughout the years, she still felt embarrassed at times when she thought about it.

She had actually violated a big man to the point where he passed out! There was so much blood too, and no man would forgive her for this. What was more, this person was Greg Buckley of Global Inc.

Abigail pulled her arm away before she turned to run, but Greg caught her and backed the woman up against the wall of the corridor.