

Not One, But Two Chapter 8

Not One, But Two Chapter 8 This Woman Is Really Arrogant

Greg's clear breath mixed with the smell of tobacco suddenly filled Abigail's nostrils. Being a doctor who was particularly sensitive to the smell of tobacco, she frowned slightly and said in disgust, "Do you smoke?"

Greg froze suddenly, and he forgot how to speak.

Is this woman a weirdo?

Shouldn't she be panicking or trying to push him away at a time like this? How could she ask him if he was a smoker?

Greg felt that his thoughts could not keep up with her at all.

"Yeah, what's wrong with that?"

He graciously admitted it.

Although he did not smoke a lot, he was still a contributor to a tobacco company—this was something he did not refute.

Abigail did not think that he'd answer her question in such a serious manner, and this made her rather speechless.

After holding back for a while, she then said in a muffled voice, "Let go of me!"

Geez! Is this woman finally aware that she's being trapped by me?

The corners of Greg's lips twitched slightly as he spoke wickedly. "You didn't let me go five years ago!"

"Like I said, you've got the wrong person."

Right now, Abigail had to commit to the bit of not admitting it, for she didn't believe what Greg could do to her.

Back then, there was a blind spot where the surveillance cameras couldn't reach. Otherwise, she wouldn't have dared to make Emma her scapegoat and run away on her own. However, it seemed like this man was still quite capable.

This made Abigail a little miserable. Instead, she hoped that Greg was a jerk or a scumbag. Although it was not good to say that her daughters' father was not a decent man, she thought that it was a better situation.

At this moment, Greg saw through what she was thinking thoroughly. He was an old fox who had been in the business world for a long time, so how could he not see through Abigail's tricks? Even if Abigail hid her emotions well, she couldn't hide the amount of sweat dripping from her forehead.

Suddenly, Greg thought of that scene five years ago. That woman's strength was a bit scary, but her body was really soft, her waist was really slender, and her...

Greg felt a heat wave rushing up from somewhere in an instant, and it was menacing.

As for Abigail, she also seemed to notice Greg's change; she suddenly raised her head and met his hot eyes.

"You beast! If you want something bad to happen to your mother, feel free to keep looking at me like that."

Abigail's voice was not serious, but it seemed as if a thunder had exploded in Greg's mind.

How dare this woman threaten me!

His eyes narrowed suddenly.

"If you dare to do anything to my mother, even in the ends of the earth, I swear that I will find you and smash you to pieces," Greg whispered into Abigail's ear. It was clearly a threat, but he just had to do it seductively. As his gentle breath brushed against Abigail's ears, it was so suggestive that Abigail was unable to stand still.

This man!

She pushed him away and was about to leave in exasperation.

"Abigail."

Greg looked at Abigail as she fled. A smile appeared on his face all of a sudden, and there was a hint of joy in his voice.

Abigail suddenly stopped in her tracks.

"What?"

Her tone was unpleasant, while her demeanor was even more exasperated.

Greg pointed to her arm and said with a smile, "You have my mark on you, so don't you dare run away. Let's have a good chat after the surgery."

Abigail paused and quickly glanced at her arm where her sleeve had been ripped off, and there was a scar with a five-pointed star.

Is it because of this scar?

Abigail couldn't remember how she got the scar, but looking at Greg now, she realized that he had probably given it to her!

Greg smiled complacently, completely ignoring Abigail's killing gaze. He continued to say smilingly, "I trust your surgical skills as a world-class surgeon, and I wish you a successful surgery. I will be waiting for you outside!"

After he finished speaking, he left with his men.

Abigail stood on the spot, feeling thunderstruck.

I shouldn't have come back! I shouldn't have returned to take on this surgery just to help Alissa!

Although it was just a brief face-to-face meeting, Abigail keenly felt that Greg was not a man who could be easily dismissed.

How hateful and annoying!

For the first time in five years, Abigail had the urge to kill. She tried to take a few deep breaths to calm her emotions down. In any case, the surgery was about to start, and she couldn't mess up her reputation. Besides, that woman was also her daughter's grandmother. Instead, she would think of this as a gift to thank Greg for giving her two daughters.

Thinking of this, Abigail's mood was slightly lifted.

She took the tablet from the bodyguard that Greg had left behind and said coldly, "Tell Mr. Buckley to stay away from me. I don't want him to affect my mood for the surgery."

After speaking, Abigail turned around and left.

In reality, Greg hadn't gone far. He heard Abigail's words clearly, and those eagle-like eyes suddenly sank a little.

This woman is really arrogant!

But knowing Abigail's identity, Greg's suppressed nervousness eased a bit.

“Troy, run a check on Abigail’s recent life situation. Be careful and do not miss a single detail.” Greg called his assistant to instruct him.

Meanwhile, Abigail took the tablet and walked into the operating room. The assistant was already waiting for her there, and the director of the hospital entered at the same time.

“Dr. Kain, I’ve heard about you for a long time. May I observe the surgery today? I promise that I won’t affect your surgery.”

The director knew better than anyone how tricky Old Madam Buckley’s surgery was. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have waited until now for Abigail to perform the surgery. It was a delicate situation that could possibly result in the old lady dying on the operating table.

Now that there was such an opportunity, the director really wanted to observe the surgery on the spot.

Abigail initially wanted to refuse his request, but the person in front of her was the hospital’s director, and if she wanted to leave this place where Greg was watching...

She suddenly nodded toward the director.

“Yes, but could you please do something for me later? Don’t worry, I’m not asking you to commit a crime. It’s an easy thing.”

When he heard Abigail say this, the director nodded quickly.

“Sure.”

“Well then, let’s start the surgery. I have seen the case; the tumor is located in the gap between the trigeminal nerve and the skull. Although it is a bit tricky, it can still be operated on.”

Whenever Abigail talked about her field of expertise, her entire being glowed with confidence as she focused on the subject at hand. Naturally, she didn’t see Greg’s thoughtful eyes as he was walking toward her.