

Not One, But Two Chapter 9

Not One, But Two Chapter 9 Who Gave Her the Guts

While Abigail was performing surgery inside, Greg had already obtained all of Abigail's information, but his face was a little unsightly.

"That's it?" Greg looked at the single piece of paper in front of him before he glanced coldly at Troy, his assistant.

Meanwhile, Troy was drenched in cold sweat.

"That's all we've got, Mr. Buckley. I've checked all the information, and there are no other details apart from the fact that she's the half-sister of Emma Buckley, the woman who swaggered around with your ring five years ago."

After hearing what Troy said, Greg finally understood why his ring had appeared in Emma's hands.

This woman probably said something that made Emma think it was profitable to come after him, so she shifted all the blame onto Emma, making him mistakenly think that the woman who spent the night with him five years ago was her sister.

Greg's anger was instantly ignited when he thought about this.

This hateful woman had violated him before she dumped him onto someone else like he was trash. Who gave her the guts to do so?

Troy subconsciously took a step back and swallowed involuntarily, for he was aware of Greg's bubbling anger.

"I've really tried my best, Mr. Buckley. Dr. Kain has only so much background information. All information about her for the past five years is completely empty. No matter how much we've searched with the help of our hackers, there is nothing on her."

Troy knew that this was irrational.

How could a woman live for five years without leaving a trace? Besides, Abigail was only a medical student five years ago and had yet to graduate. Where did she study medicine in the past five years? How did she become a world-class surgeon? All of this was a mystery. The only thing that could be found was Abigail's first surgery in the past five years; it was also the same surgery which made her famous as her name began to be known to the public, but that was also three years ago.

Greg frowned slightly when he heard this from Troy.

The traces of a person over the past five years had been hidden so thoroughly that even a bunch of hackers couldn't find the information. Hence, it could only mean that there was a computer genius helping her who was even more powerful than these hackers.

Who is helping her? Is it a male or female?

When it occurred to Greg that a man might be helping Abigail, he felt very uncomfortable. It felt as though his possessions had been touched by someone else, and he felt really upset about it.

It's probably some dude, right?

After all, a weak woman left her homeland five years ago to seek a life in another country. How could there be no man in her life seeing as how she had developed into who she was now?

Greg's mind made up a lot of scenarios spontaneously. His anger became more and more raging, so much so that Troy swallowed again out of fear.

"Mr. Buckley, this is a hospital, and Old Madam Buckley is still in surgery."

Greg glared at Troy immediately which caused the latter's legs to go weak, but Troy could only hold on. He couldn't let Greg get angry here, otherwise the news media would be writing negatively about Greg in their articles.

Greg's furious mood subsided a little after hearing Troy's words, but his dark face was still frightening.

The surgery was still in progress; Abigail put aside all distractions and concentrated on the surgery. At that moment, the scalpel seemed to come alive in her hands. Even the hospital director was filled with awe as he watched her precise and quick movements that did not look human at all.

Greg and others outside the operating theatre were a little anxious, but they couldn't smoke, so they could only stare at the door of the operating room in despair, wishing that the door would open soon.

During the tense surgery in Zyrtonia, Alissa finally came out of her room in Marona, but when Arianna saw her fully dressed and equipped, the girl was a little dumbfounded.

"Alissa, what are you doing?"

She saw Alissa wearing neat casual clothes with a cap on her head and a lollipop in her mouth. Alissa was also holding a small trolley case in her hand. At first glance, she looked like she was dressed for a long trip.

Alissa just glanced at Arianna and said casually, "I'm going to find Daddy!"

"Are you crazy? Do you know where Daddy is? Besides, Mommy is on a business trip abroad now. It would be dangerous for you to go out alone."

Arianna couldn't understand the strange thoughts in Alissa's mind. She could understand why Alissa started fighting because others mocked them as b*stards, but she didn't understand why Alissa had to go find Daddy right now.

When she saw how confused Arianna looked, Alissa said proudly, "I know where Daddy is, and I also know who he is! Do you want to know?"

"You know?"

Arianna was a little surprised.

To be honest, although she was only interested in computers, she still had fantasies and expectations surrounding her father. However, since Abigail never mentioned him, Arianna could only hide her longing for her father deep down. Now that Alissa knew about their father's whereabouts, she was also interested.

"Where is he?"

"He's in Zyrtonia!"

Alissa proudly took out Greg's information that she had printed out.

"Look, this is our daddy. His name is Greg, and he is the president of Global Inc. Moreover, he is still unmarried. I want to meet him."

When she saw the information Alissa had brought out, Arianna was a little startled because this man looked too much like the both of them.

They always knew that they didn't look like their mother, so they could only look like their father. Was this what Alissa wanted to check when she was fiddling with the computer?

"Perhaps you're mistaken. Although this man looks a lot like us, we can't just simply say that he is our daddy." Arianna raised her doubts.

Alissa packed up the documents, licked the lollipop and said, "That's why I have to meet him in person. If I can get his hair or something, wouldn't we be able to find out if he is

our actual daddy? This is the only man who looks very similar to us from the database; if he is not our daddy, I don't know where else to find him."

As she spoke, a trace of sadness and loss crossed her little face.

Arianna was a little moved by the prospect, but she still said worriedly, "Zyrtonia is so far, though! How do we get there?"

"By plane, of course! Stupid!"

Alissa stretched out her hand and flicked at Arianna's forehead.

"Ouch!"

Arianna felt a little dejected as she touched her forehead. She's hitting me again and calling me stupid!

Nonetheless, Arianna continued to whisper, "Alissa, you can't take the plane. Mommy has already gone to Zyrtonia for a business trip. You are a child without an adult to lead you, so you can't buy a ticket."

"Well, I have you. It's up to you whether I can get on a plane or not, my dear sister."

As Alissa spoke, she grabbed Arianna's shoulder and continued slyly, "I want to take the flight to Zyrtonia in an hour. You'll use your computer technology to put me on someone's flight details. Come on, it should be fine, right?"

Her eyes were very expressive, but Arianna was terrified.