

CH 20: The Mystery of The Red Thread Unfolded

Nick's POV

"Excuse me, my grandson said that you are our new neighbor," a woman said with a beautiful voice.

I, who was engrossed in looking at every photo displayed on the living room wall, immediately turned and walked toward a middle-aged woman with short hair with a casual look, and bare face, but she looked beautiful, especially when her lips painted a smile. Piper's face was like hers, or Piper had inherited her mother's beauty.

"That's right. I live right across from you. My name is Nick Harrison," I said as I shook her hand.

"Karen Smith. Please have a seat," she replied.

We both sat down in the living room. Not long after, the boy came in with a glass, and he placed it in front of me.

"Here's the tea. Please drink it," the boy said.

"What's your name?" I asked him.

"My name is Jensen Smith," he replied as he stood next to his grandmother.

"That's a good name," I said.

"Please enjoy the tea. That tea is also my mother's favorite.

I'm going back to my bedroom now. I have a lot of schoolwork to do. It was nice meeting you," Jensen said kindly. 1

"Oh, don't worry, I'll finish this tea. Nice to meet you too," I replied. He was such a polite and handsome boy. Hopefully, I could find the end of this thread soon. If it's true that Jensen is Sir Jay's biological son, I'm a hundred percent sure that he would like Jensen.

Everything seen within the walls of this apartment holds many mysteries. What exactly happened to Piper? Why are Jensen and Jessie separated? 1

After Jensen went into his bedroom and I chatted with Karen for a moment, I hurried out of there. I had gathered enough information for the day.

The next day, I rushed to the hospital where Miss Jessie was born, according to the records on her birth certificate. I rushed to see the nurse on duty in the information room.

According to the note on the information board, there were two nurses on duty that day, but I only saw one of them. A young nurse with blonde hair and a slim body was working in front of a computer screen while checking a book in front of her.

"Excuse me, good morning," I said as I stood in front of her.

She quickly stood up, smiled, and replied, "Good morning. Can I help you?"

"There are a few things I'd like to ask you. My name is Nick Harrison," I replied as I took out my notebook. An inquiry notebook.

"Debbie. Please ask the questions," she replied kindly.

Before asking questions, I showed her a photo of Miss Jessie's birth certificate and asked, "Is it true that this hospital issued a birth certificate for a baby girl born six years ago to a mother named Megan Smith? This is a photo of the birth certificate issued by this hospital."

"Will you please wait? Because it takes a long time to check data that is old enough," she asked.

"I will wait until the results come out. Umm, I'll wait over there," I replied as I pointed to a chair close to a wide window.

"Oh okay. I will check it now. Please sit there," she replied.

Half an hour passed, and I saw she was still busy checking and calling someone. Five minutes later, she walked over and sat next to me with a look on her face that was hard to describe.

"Excuse me, sir. I've brought some results that may not match your expectations," she said as she returned Miss Jessie's birth certificate.

"Please tell me what the results are," I replied. I was really curious.

"Six years ago, the baby girl was not born in this hospital, but in another hospital. The doctor who attended the baby girl's birth was the same doctor who issued the birth certificate. The doctor's name was Doctor Kevin, and he was working at several hospitals. And the baby girl had a twin brother. For more details, you can go to Valdirra General Hospital. I hope you can find more answers there," she said.

Oh yes! Little by little, the mystery of the red thread unfolded.

"Thank you for all the answers you provided. I still have some questions," I said.

She looked seriously into my eyes as she said, "Go ahead."

"May I know where Doctor Kevin is now? And who was the woman who gave birth to the twins, according to the hospital records?" I asked.

"A few years ago, Doctor Kevin suddenly stopped working for no apparent reason and I don't know where he lives now. There is no record of the woman who gave birth to the twins. Perhaps Valdirra General Hospital has complete records," she replied.

"Alright. Thank you for your help. I'll be right there then," I said as I stood up and shook her hand.

"Good luck. Oh wait a minute," she said as she ran behind her desk.

I stopped walking and observed her. She was so cute and in

an instant; she had caught my attention. It wouldn't hurt if I asked for her cell phone number and asked her out for coffee after work.

I approached her desk and waited to see what she had to say to me again.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Just a moment," she replied as she jotted something down on the paper.

A few seconds later, she handed me a piece of paper with an address written on it.

"That's the address of Doctor Kevin's old house. We only went there once to give him a Christmas present from the hospital. However, he wasn't there. The inside of his house was deserted, as if there were no occupants at all. After that, we never went there again. I hope you can find her," she said.

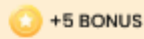
Looked like I liked this girl. She knew what she has to do.

"Thank you. Do you have time next week after work?" I asked.

"Yeah. What day?" she asked.

"I'll call you. Can I have your cell phone number?"

"Ok." Then, she picked up her cell phone and asked, "Can I have your cell phone number too?"



"Ok," I replied with a smile.

Long story short, after giving each other cell phone numbers, I rushed to Valdirra General Hospital. There, a female duty doctor who replaced a nurse greeted me. The duty doctor was named Doctor Sara, and she was not as friendly as Debbie.

She invited me into her office. After explaining the purpose of my visit, she opened the hospital records from six years ago. I sat in front of her, feeling hopeful. I hoped to straighten out this tangled thread soon.

"Mr. Harrison. May I know what your relationship is with the woman named Piper Smith?" she asked.

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