

## The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 10

George halted abruptly and turned around furiously.

Yvonne picked up her phone and smiled.

“Without my instruction, these reporters won’t leave. If you leave this door, I’ll make sure the entire world knows how filthy and despicable Mr. Grieg is and how he would drug an actress’ drink.”

George’s lips curled up mockingly. “You’re threatening me?”

Yvonne grinned in response and walked to him. Her ice-cold hand caressed his hand.

“If you didn’t give me this chance, how would I have threatened you? Now, you can agree to my conditions.”

George held onto her small face emotionlessly. “Do you think you can threaten me?”

He had not been with another woman in all those years except for Yvette. He had a disciplined life.

In the past five years after Yvette’s death, he had not touched a woman since. That included Chloe.

Chloe came from a wealthy background with strict manners. Nevertheless, she saved herself for marriage.

However, George made an exception last night.

That woman made him want for more. No wonder it was said that Yvonne was irresistible.

Yvonne replied, “Mr. Grieg, I don’t need a lot. You can afford it.”

“What do you want?”

“I want you... To be my man.”

George’s eyes went cold.

Yvonne scoffed, “I don’t need a title. We can continue our private lives. I know you have everything. I don’t need everything. I only want resources.”

George responded, “I never cared about the competition in the entertainment industry.”

“Yes, you don’t care, but you have access to all the resources in the entertainment industry without any effort.”

“Is this your condition?”

What a materialistic woman!

“What? Isn’t it simple for you? From now on, I’m yours. Firstly, I want you to spoil me, care for me, and give me what I want. If I want the stars in the sky, you should get them for me.”

George narrowed his eyes.

“Secondly, you’re my man. No matter what happens, you should show up if I call you.”

“What about the third?” George asked.

“Thirdly, you can’t say no to me. You should never say no to my requests,” Yvonne replied.

George said eerily, “This is the ‘game’ you wanted to play?”

“Why, you don’t dare to play? You owe this to me.”

‘George, you owe this to me.’

George smirked coldly. “Okay. If you want to play, I’ll play with you.”

Inside the suit, the phone rang. George turned on his phone and saw that Chloe was calling.

He looked at Yvonne, and he was about to reject it.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows. “What? You’re not answering? Do you not want to, or do you not dare to answer?”

The caller ID ‘Chloe’ blinked, and Yvonne was intrigued.

She had always wanted to know what name George would assign for Chloe on his phone.

Yvonne added, “Don’t worry, I won’t make a sound.”

With that said, she drew an imaginary zip on her mouth.

George then answered the call.

“Hello.”

Chloe tried to pry. “Georgie... Are you awake?”

“Yeah.”

After a long silence, Chloe suddenly smiled and said, “There’s a party hosted by Global tomorrow night. You promised to come with me. I hope you haven’t forgotten?”

“Yes, I remember.”

“Come with me to try out the gowns tomorrow at two in the afternoon before going to the party.”

“Okay, I’ll be there on time.”

“Alright, I’ll go to bed now.”

George frowned. “You haven’t slept?”

Yvonne somehow sensed the concern in his tone. It was something she had never received from him.

“Yeah, I was waiting for a text from you... I was worried, so I didn’t sleep. I have a gig in the afternoon, so I’ll only be able to sleep for three hours,” Chloe answered.

“Sleep well,” George replied.

“Yeah, I’m so busy these days. I’ll spend more time with Tommy when I have time.”

“Okay.”

George hung up the call.

Yvonne looked at him holding his phone. Then, she mentioned nonchalantly, “I was also invited to the party tomorrow night.”

George looked at her coldly.

“If I want you to be my partner and show up with me, you won’t say no to me, right?”

“You did this on purpose?” George asked.

Yvonne chuckled. “Why? Are you saying no? You’re already saying no to such a simple request.”

“Are you going against Chloe because she took your role?” George asked.

Yvonne asked calmly, “Really? I’m not a narrow-minded person who would hold this against her. I thought..”

She looked at him and pondered. “This is my first public event since my return to Dreston. There will be reporters everywhere, so my partner has to be the most stunning man in Dreston.”

Seeing that George did not answer, Yvonne held his arm. “That’s a deal, then!”

“I didn’t say yes.”

“You can’t say no to me. We have an agreement. You have to say yes no matter what I ask for,” Yvonne replied.

George looked at her coldly and walked closer to her. He pushed her against the wall, and she had nowhere to back away further.

George whispered in her ear. “It’s not easy to be my woman. I can fulfill all your requests within my capability, and you...”

“Hmm?” Yvonne asked.

“You cannot say no to anything I ask for, as long as you can afford to give me.” With that said, he walked away.

Yvonne’s eyes went cold.

The room was spacious, and she seemed lonely.

Yvonne slept in bed with both her arms stretched out. She shut her eyes, and all she could see was George’s chilly eyes.

What a cruel man...

He had such a cruel heart. He was one of a kind...

Would it be possible to make a man like him fall for her? Would his stubborn heart be opened for her one day?

...

The car pulled over outside the Grieg Mansion.

George locked the car and walked to the door. The butler then greeted him politely.

“Mr. Grieg, welcome back.”

He handed his suit over emotionlessly. He walked to the third floor of the mansion.

He gently pushed the door of the room at the end of the hallway and turned on the lights.

The homely room was the room that Yvette used to live in.

Since the incident five years ago, nobody lived in that room. The room was well maintained and clean.

It was as if she had never left.

George sat on the bed and frowned.

A moment later, he spoke to himself. “I thought... you came back.”

Thinking back, he found his speculation ironic. How could a dead person come back to life?

He was the one who gave up on her.

That woman was dead. She would not come back.