

## The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 17

Chapter 17

With just one look, Caleb's legs went weak. He was already kneeling on the ground, but he could not even kneel properly. It was as if he had lost his soul.

He never thought that George would appear in such a place, and what made him even more frightened was that George had heard his bravado in front of Yvonne!

Damn it!

How could he explain it now? Of course, he did not dare to make trouble in front of George!

The mere Sanders family could never be compared to the Grieg family in Dreston.

Caleb cautiously raised his head and looked at the man in front of him.

George sat upright, his slender fingers lightly holding the goblet, swaying the liquid in the glass. There was a bit of laziness hidden in his deep-set eyes.

Even if it was just a simple dark shirt, it exuded a noble temperament on his body. Moreover, it gave off a seductive and seductive atmosphere.

Just one look with his angular face could make people surrender.

"Mr. Grieg... Earlier, earlier, it was unintentional..."

"Unintentional words?"

George smiled playfully, his eyes frivolous. "Has anyone taught you that you can't touch my things?"

Caleb was shocked!

"I... I know..."

"You do?"

Caleb did not dare to look at George at all. Instead, he turned to Yvonne with a pleading face and begged for mercy. "Ms. Palmer, it was my fault! I was rash!"

Yvonne ignored him.

George asked coldly, "Which hand touched her?"

Caleb could not control his twitching eyelids. "What... What?"

"I asked you, which hand did you use to touch her? Show me your dirty hand."

Caleb did not know how to answer.

"You're not going to say?"

George saw that Caleb was trembling, unable to utter a single word. Then, with an expressionless face, he added, "Then, I'll ruin both your hands."

"Mr. Grieg! No!"

Caleb was truly afraid. He screamed and howled, "It's me who's stupid. It's me who didn't know my place! Mr. Grieg! The Sanders family and the Grieg family have always... It's her!"

Caleb suddenly pointed to Yvonne. "It must be her! This woman stirred up discord and tarnished the relationship between the two families! She set me up!"

George replied, "Tell me. I'll give you one last chance. Which hand? Otherwise, I'll take both hands!"

Caleb was flustered, and he looked around at the men in suits advancing upon him step by step. He looked as if he was about to cry.

"Mr. Grieg... No! No! Please, please spare me, spare me..."

"You insolent thing!"

On the side, a bodyguard grabbed his hair violently and pressed him onto the low table with a bang. Then, he picked up a bottle of wine and hit him on the head.

With the violent knock on the back of his head, Caleb felt dizzy. His hands were also pressed against the low table, his fingers were spread out, and the broken wine bottle touched the back of his hand.

Caleb screamed in fright, "Stop!"

The bodyguard asked coldly, "You still won't tell us? You dare to touch Mr. Grieg's woman? These two dirty hands, say goodbye to them!"

Caleb cried out in despair, "I'll say it! I'll say it! I'll tell you everything!"

"Say it then!"

Caleb gritted his teeth and said, "It was my left hand... The left hand! The left hand... It was my left..."

As he said that, he looked at George, and even blue veins burst out on his face in horror.

He called out his sentence almost instinctively. It was better to lose one left hand than to lose both hands!

George looked at Yvonne and raised his eyebrows. "Was it the left hand?"

Yvonne smiled and tapped her forehead with her fingers as if she was seriously recalling. "Left hand? I can't quite remember. It might be the right hand."

After a slight pause, her eyes fell lightly on Caleb. She said meaningfully, "It seems like... Both hands were used, right?"

Caleb hurriedly cursed, "You stinky b\*tch! You..."

Yvonne threw herself into George's arms. "Mr. Grieg, he cursed me, and he scolded me so badly. He has such a dirty mouth. Maybe his mouth should be ruined too!"

"You..."

Caleb was too angry to speak.

He understood the true meaning of the 'poisonous woman's heart'!

George commanded, "Do as she says."

"Yes, sir."

Caleb exclaimed, and in the next second, George's subordinates picked up the wine bottle and pinned it neatly on the back of his left hand.

"Ah!"

Caleb howled like a pig. He twitched in pain, but he was held down so heavily that he could not move.

Immediately after...

Wham!

The broken wine bottle slammed into the back of his right hand again.

Caleb was so terrified of the pain that he could not make a sound.

Slap!

The bodyguard raised his hand and gave Caleb a slap in the face.

The slap hit Caleb's mouth directly.

The bodyguards were strong and well-trained. The slap in the face knocked out two of Caleb's teeth.

Caleb threw himself into the wreckage on the ground in embarrassment. There was broken glass residue on the floor, and his palm was dripping with blood.

Yvonne frowned. "It's disgusting. It's dirtying the ground."

She looked at George. "I don't want to see him."

George glanced at him, and the bodyguards immediately understood and dragged Caleb out swiftly.

Soon, someone else came in to clean up the mess as if nothing had happened, and they withdrew calmly.

Violent occurrences were not uncommon in bars.

After all, Caleb had provoked Mr. Grieg. No one would sympathize with him. They felt like he had brought it upon himself.

"How was the show?" Yvonne asked suddenly.

George looked at her.

Yvonne smirked. "I asked you to come to the bar. Did I ask you to sit on the second floor and watch a play?"

George replied, "I'm not someone you can call as you wish."

"You still came, didn't you?"

George did not know what to say.

Yvonne gently grabbed his tie and stroked his angular face with her fingers. "What does this mean? It means that Mr. Grieg still cares about me so much, huh? Am I right?"

George's face suddenly tensed up.

Just as Yvonne was about to say something, his phone rang suddenly.

George took out his phone, and on the screen was Chloe's name.

He answered the phone, and Chloe's voice came from the other end. "Georgie, when are you coming back?"

Yvonne curled her lips into a smile, gently buried her face in George's chest, and wrapped her arms around his waist.

At the other end, Chloe keenly sensed the noisy environment where George was. She felt doubtful. "Georgie, are you in a bar?"

"Yes."

"Who are you with?"

Georgie interrupted her. "It's getting late. I'll ask the driver to take you home."

Chloe was stunned for a long time.

She murmured aggrievedly, "I've made dinner and want to wait for you to come back."

"I won't be eating."

Chloe was so shocked that she was speechless.