

## The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 21

**Chapter 21** Yvonne pretended to act natural. "I've also purchased property here. Why? It's just that I haven't decorated it, so I can't be bothered to move in yet."

She did not give George any chance to question her. "Tomorrow, I'll ask my assistant to deliver the clothes to the property manager. Then, when the time comes, ask the manager to deliver it."

After speaking, she added, "Mr. Grieg, don't forget that you'll accompany me to pick a dress for the reception tomorrow." George watched her as she walked towards the bedroom. He stroked his thin lips with his fingertips lightly.

It seems like he had provoked someone quite special.

The man looked at the dishes on the table, but he did not have much appetite.

He never ate much, and Chloe's cooking did not suit his appetite. George stood up to pick up his phone and made a call. "Mr. Grieg?" "Clean up the table."

"Ah... I heard that Ms. Cooper has been busy cooking for you for a long time. Did you see it? Ms. Cooper really loves you, Mr. Grieg. She's the daughter of a rich man, and she's never been good at cooking, but now, she learned to cook, but she accidentally burned her hands while cooking..." The man did not have much patience, so he interrupted him coldly, "Get rid of them."

"Yes."

"Call Chris and ask him to contact the best dress shop in the capital. Then, ask the shop to send over some top-tier sets."

He did not have time to accompany the eldest lady to the dress shop and pick out cliché clothes.

"Understood, sir."

He hung up the phone. George walked to the bedroom door and saw Yvonne lying on the bed, covered by the quilt.

She looked as if she had fallen asleep.

That woman...

For the first time in his life, there was a woman who he could not predict. The women who approached him always had a clear purpose. It was either for fame, profit, or money.

All of those, he had. With a wave of his hand, he could control them.

In his circles, sending women as gifts was not uncommon. It was not that no one had ever sent him a woman as a gift. He was just uninterested in that sort of thing.

However, that woman... She wanted to play childish love games with him.

Everyone was just playing, right? Did she think that he would not play along?

George rarely had fun, so he closed the door behind him.

With a bang, the loud sound woke Yvonne up. She was a light sleeper and woke up easily. As soon as she turned around, George had already silently climbed onto the bed. His handsome and jealous face was very close to hers.

“Do you want to sleep now?”

With his large hand, he pulled her into his embrace. He leaned his head close to touch the tip of her nose.

“I haven’t had enough fun.”

‘Haven’t had enough fun.’

He had used the word ‘fun’. Yvonne asked, “What kind of fun are you talking about?” “I’ll teach you. Just play like this.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he tilted his head and locked his lips with hers.

“Mmm...,” she mumbled. She was forced to fall into his trap...

Chloe returned home and changed into pajamas after bath. She tossed and turned as she lay on the bed.

Thinking about what happened, she felt uneasy. She then called George. However, the line was promptly cut off. The man’s phone was rarely switched off. Chloe sat up from the bed and called Mallory Suite’s exclusive property manager. As soon as the call was connected, she heard a respectful voice over the phone.

“Hello? Mallory Suite Property Management.”

“It’s me, Chloe.” There was a somewhat surprised tone from the other end. “Oh, it’s you, Ms. Cooper! You’re still awake?”

“Well... The food I prepared for Georgie... Has he eaten them?”

The property manager hesitated for a moment. “Mr. Grieg... He asked us to get rid of them.” Chloe was so surprised that she was speechless.

“Get rid of them?! What do you mean? It’s all gone?”

“Yes...”

“Did he not eat a single bite?”

“No... but it’s Palmer-” The property manager suddenly realized that he had misspoken and quickly stopped.

## **The Ugly Wife Returns: She’s Gone Viral Chapter 22**

**Chapter 22** Chloe was extremely sharp. “Palmer? Who’s Palmer? Who did he bring back home?”

“It’s nothing...” Chloe’s tone suddenly became sharp. “Answer me!” The property manager knew that he could not hide it, so he responded, “Mr. Grieg... He brought Ms. Palmer back to Mallory Suites. That’s the big star who returned from Hollywood.”

She looked so beautiful in person, but he did not dare to say it to Chloe.

“Ms. Palmer ate a little, but Mr. Grieg did not eat at all.” Chloe clenched her fist in anger. “I made it for Georgie, so why should she eat it?”. “Ms. Palmer picked out all of the green peppers, and it seemed like she did not eat much.” Did not eat much?! Could it be that she thought that the food was unpalatable?! For Chloe, it was simply a great humiliation.

“That bastard! She... Is she still in Mallory Suites now?”

“I didn’t see her leave, so she should be staying overnight...” Chloe was so shocked that her jaw dropped. George... Did he actually ask her to stay in Mallory Suites?!

He had never taken anyone home in the past. Chloe was shaken to her core, and she abruptly hung up the phone. She trembled in anger. She had to do something.

The next day, Yvonne had woken up and found that the other half of the bed was empty.

There was a soft knock on the door. “Ms. Palmer, are you awake?” Yvonne rubbed her eyes and patted her tense face. She got up, walked to the door, and opened

it.

The maid stood at the door respectfully. "Ms. Palmer, good morning." As soon as the maid looked up, she saw the prominent love bites on Yvonne's neck. Instantly, the maid's face flushed, and she lowered her head as she did not dare to take a second look.

"Good morning. Where's George?" The maid was secretly shocked. The woman dared to call George Grieg by his name. Simply daring! "I asked, where is George?" Yvonne repeated when she saw that the maid was stunned. "Ms. Palmer, you can't call Mr. Grieg by his first name." Yvonne was taken aback. "Why? That's how I always address him."

The maid was even more startled.

Mr. Grieg was actually able to tolerate the woman calling him by his first name. It seemed that her status was not simple. She wanted to serve her well. "Ms. Palmer, Mr. Grieg has already ordered someone to bring the dress over." "A dress?" "Please come with me."

Yvonne rubbed her shoulders and followed her to the dressing room.

Damn George!

However, she was sure... In the past five years, the man must have abstained from sex for a long time.

As soon as she walked into the dressing room, two stylists were waiting on the side with smiles on their faces. Then, just as they were about to say something, they saw the prominent love bites on her neck. They were all startled and lowered their heads.

Yvonne glanced at the strange expressions on their faces and noticed that something was wrong. She touched her face casually and walked to the mirror. Then, her face froze. "George Grieg!"

That bastard! He left so many marks on her body!

Yvonne took out her phone and called George.

In the conference room, a phone rang suddenly. Chris paused the meeting and walked over. "Mr. Grieg, Ms. Palmer is calling."

"Pick it up."

As soon as the call was connected, Yvonne's unbearable voice came from the other end." George, are you a dog? You left so many bite marks on my neck. What do you want me to do?!"

## The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 23

### Chapter 23

The phone was not on loudspeaker. However, the conference room was utterly silent, and Yvonne's voice clearly echoed around the room.

Everyone's faces were horrified!

It was just a sentence, but the amount of information in it was outstanding!

Who was that woman? How did she dare to call Mr. Grieg a dog? Bite marks? What bite marks!?

Was it...

The President of their family... He finally took a liking to a woman?! It was enlightening! The subordinates silently looked at George, looking eager to gossip. Chris's hand holding the phone trembled. He was so frightened that the phone almost fell to the ground.

Who would have imagined that Yvonne could speak so astonishingly!

George's face darkened.

Yvonne's willful and perverse tone was unobstructed by the receiver. "George, speak! You bastard!"

Speak! You

The meeting room was dead silent all of a sudden. Everyone dared not even breathe, lest they miss the interesting plot.

Oh my God!

The dignified President of Oasis Group was actually called a bastard by a woman.

It seemed that the meticulous Mr. Grieg was also an affectionate and fascinating man in private.

In their minds, they had begun to imagine, and they came up with all kinds of scenarios.

George's gaze swept across the room, and his eyes were cold. "Yes?"

Everyone snapped back to reality. George asked quietly, "You guys really want to listen in?"

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, and the desire in their eyes was evident.

The man sneered, opened his thin lips, and asked slowly, "If you want to listen in, do you want me to turn on the speakerphone so you can listen?" All the senior executives in suits and ties buried their heads in fright as they shivered.

They really wanted to hear it, but they did not dare to do so.

George grabbed the phone from Chris and walked out of the conference room. He put the phone to his ear, but Yvonne was already furious on the other end.

"George, are you listening?" George smiled as he leaned gracefully against the wall and replied, "I'm listening." Two short words, a deep voice, and an inexhaustible extravagance. Yvonne was stunned for a few seconds. She did not know it, but her phone call caused the entire conference room to fall into a flustered state.

Although the high-level executives behaved calmly, who would wonder what kind of woman dared to call Mr. Grieg a bastard over the phone?!

"What?" Aren't you very fierce with your little mouth? Have you decided to stop scolding me?"

"Did you do it on purpose?"

"What?"

"I have bite marks all over my neck!" George raised his eyebrows. "Oh? I thought you'd like it. Don't you like it very much?" "You..."

Was this man flirting with her?

George replied meaningfully, "Last night, you were clearly quite satisfied." Yvonne cursed, "You dog!"

George seemed indifferent to her anger. "Continue berating me, please. I enjoy listening to it.

He did not know why, but he imagined her angrily stretching out her paws at him like a blown up kitten to show off her might. Just by imagining that scene, he came to like it immensely. He really wanted to hear what shocking things could come out of her little mouth.

## **The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 24**

**Chapter 24** "Are you a pervert? Do you enjoy it when I scold you?" However, George asked leisurely, "If you say that I'm a dog, what does that make you?"

Yvonne choked for a moment, but she was speechless.

George added, "Next time, I won't give you a chance to jump around."

Next time...

Perhaps he would not even give her a chance the next time.

Yvonne was so shocked that she could not speak. She held back for a long time before she yelled, "George, you are shameless!" "Do you recognize my true colors now? Ms. Palmer, please show some real skills. Otherwise, you won't be able to play with me."

After George finished speaking, he hung up the phone and stared at the blank screen. Warmth seemed to permeate from his usually cold eyes.

He returned to the conference room again. He looked at his subordinates and returned to his seat with a blank expression as if nothing had happened.

"What do you guys think?"

The people in the room were speechless.

"If you're interested in my private affairs, you can come to my conference room after the meeting is over in half an hour, and I may share the details. How about it?" After finishing his sentence, he opened the document at hand again and flipped back to the content page from earlier. He then lightly tapped the marble table with his long, pale fingers. Chris spoke bravely, "Let's continue the discussion where we left off." The conference room seemed to have a chill, and everyone shivered in unison.

George's expression was usually serious, but they realized that it was better not to laugh at the gentleman.

Yvonne held the phone, speechless with anger. That dog! He was actually... So shameless.

"Ms. Palmer..." The stylist mustered up his courage and continued, "Ms. Palmer, you—" "Can concealer cover these marks?" Yvonne asked, covering her face. She still had an event after. What if the media had caught sight of it?! That man must have done it on purpose!

"Well... Why don't you choose the dress first? These are the dresses that fit your size..." At a glance, Yvonne spotted a row of exquisite clothes racks with various dresses on them.

Fishtail, A-line skirt, trailing skirt...

She glanced at it and showed little interest, but her anger still lingered in her heart. She asked George to accompany her to choose a dress, but he sent her away!

The two stylists were waiting beside Yvonne with smiles on their faces.

“Ms. Palmer, do you see anything you like?”

“No!”

The two stylists looked at each other in embarrassment. “No? How could it be? We obey Mr. Grieg’s orders. These dresses are from two of the biggest brands...”

Yvonne put on a charming smile. “I wanted him to accompany me to choose a dress, not getting the two of you to do it for me. Am I the kind of woman he could just ignore?” The stylists were silent.

“Tell Mr. Grieg to accompany me to Boujee to pick out a dress on time in the afternoon.”

“But... These dresses were all exhibited by Boujee ... Several of them were airlifted by the big brands we cooperated with...”

“I don’t want them. I want George to accompany me to choose a dress.”

“Mr. Grieg’s time is precious... His workload is heavy and stressful.” “Hmph, time is precious? I want to waste his time.”

After speaking, Yvonne walked over and took a small jar of concealer from her cosmetic bag, and waved it at them.

“This concealer, I’m borrowing it.” She tried to cover up those damn bite marks. “Ms. Palmer...” The stylist put on a bitter face. “How do we explain this to Mr. Grieg?” If they could not complete the task, they would be punished by Mr. Grieg.

Yvonne ignored their worries. It was their job to please George. She would not give in to that

man.

## **The Ugly Wife Returns: She’s Gone Viral Chapter 25**

**Chapter 25** George returned to the office in the afternoon, and Chris followed him closely. “Mr. Grieg, the Boujee Studio called earlier and said that Ms. Palmer didn’t choose a dress.”

George did not look up as he replied to Chris, “Choose another batch to send over.”



“Ms. Palmer said that she wanted you to accompany her to choose a dress.”

Only then did George raise his eyes.

That woman was so willful.

George asked, “Did nobody tell her that my time is precious?”

Chris was silent for a few seconds, then said, “She said that she knows that your time is precious, so she wants to waste your time even more, Mr. Grieg.”

George was speechless. It was precisely what that woman would say. George replied, “Tell her to be there at three o’clock in the afternoon and be on time.”

Chris reminded him out of concern, “Mr. Grieg, do you really want to accompany Ms. Palmer to Boujee to choose a dress?”

“What’s the matter?”

Chris responded, “Ms. Cooper will also be going to Boujee in the afternoon to choose a dress... If the two of them bump into each other, I’m afraid it won’t be ideal.”

George put down the report as he squinted and asked meaningfully, “Are you telling me what to do?”

Chris was unsure of what to say.

With just one look, Chris knew that he had offended this man.

In Oasis, anyone could offend anyone except George Grieg. That man had always been cruel and unsympathetic.

Chris replied in a cold sweat, “I don’t dare to... I just...”

“No one interferes with my business.”

Chris silently inhaled and nodded. “Yes. I understand.”

In the evening, at the entrance of Global Entertainment, a limousine came to a stop.

The security guard recognized George Grieg’s license plate. He greeted him enthusiastically and knocked on the window lightly.

The window slowly lowered.

George glanced at him. He wore a pair of sunglasses, so the security guard could not see his eyes.

The security guard asked with a flattering smile, "Mr. Grieg, are you here to pick up Ms. Cooper?" George cursed coldly, "F\*ck off." The security guard broke out in a cold sweat by his tone and hurriedly withdrew. Soon, Yvonne walked out, wearing luxury brands all over her body. She also wore sunglasses, which were the same style as George's pair. She had casually taken them from George's house. Her oval face was the size of a palm, most of which was covered by the sunglasses. She was dressed in a famous brand, wrapping her exquisite figure, and she looked radiant from a distance. The security guard watched her go to the limousine in a dumbfounded manner. Then, she took off her sunglasses. Chris immediately got out of the car and opened the rear door, and she got into the car. The door closed, and the car left, leaving behind a cloud of dust. The security guard was dumbfounded! That was the big star-Yvonne Palmer! Who knew! It was the first time he saw Yvonne, but he never thought that she would get into George Grieg's car! However, it did not match up to what he heard. Chloe Cooper was Mr. Greigg's fiancée, right? It was big news!

Yvonne had just gotten into the car when she turned around and saw the security guard standing perfectly still, completely stunned. She had deliberately caused a scene so that everyone could see whose car she got in. While Yvonne was in deep thought, the man's cold fingers suddenly touched her neck and shoulders.