

The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 3

The man's cool eyes widened. He gently pushed open the door.

Inside the study room, a woman sat before a grand piano. His back faced him as her long, slender fingers played on the keys.

Tommy leaned against the piano with his puffy face and lips pouted. His round eyes bent into a curve as if he was smiling.

Tommy was smiling.

Ever since he was young, Tommy did not smile often.

Perhaps he lacked in companionship. The boy lived in his own world. He did not like socializing, talking, or smiling.

It was rare to see the boy smile.

George was perplexed for a moment. Then, he pushed open the door completely.

The piano music stopped abruptly.

George felt his throat tighten. "Who... are you!?"

Yvonne turned around. A stunningly beautiful face came into sight. She looked at George, and her watery eyes bent into a vague smile as her red lip parted very gently.

George's eyes went cold.

Not her... She was not her.

However, that face was not unfamiliar to him.

Yvonne.

Even for someone who did not care about the entertainment industry, he knew her name.

She was the most popular and youngest actress from Dreston. She was known as the 'Star of Dreston' and 'The Best of Mollywood.'

The only movie she starred in was the 'Beautiful Woman' movie, and she partnered with the best actor in Mollywood. It had been five years since her debut, and she became the top actress with a net worth of hundreds of millions of dollars.

Among the upper class, her outfits were imitated by countless wealthy women. Meanwhile, they were all envious of her.

Tommy turned over, and his big and clear eyes flinched. He saw George and exclaimed in his child-like voice, "Daddy!"

Yvonne saw his eyes turning away from her, and she was reassured that George did not recognize her at all.

Hmph! Why would the man recognize her?

Since the birthmark on her face had vanished, she looked very different.

In the past, she was known as the dead ugly wife. Then, she returned as the top actress in Mollywood.

George would not have seen it coming.

Tommy thought she was leaving as she stood up, so he pulled her by her sleeves. His small lips pursed tightly as he was unwilling to let her go.

That woman was the woman he saw many times in his dreams.

It was as if she was his Mommy.

In his dreams, the woman gently called him by his name. She hugged him in her arms. It was so warm, and he felt so safe.

Yvonne looked at Tommy and said, "I'm leaving."

Tommy's eyes reddened. He frowned sadly.

After the police finished their report, she was in a rush to get back to her company. However, the boy did not let her go.

Even though the staff from the Grieg family came asking Tommy to leave, he curled up in Yvonne's arms and was unwilling to let her go.

She comforted him for a long while, but it did not work. She had to send him back.

Even though she knew that the boy was George and Chloe's son, she should not care for him, especially with how the babies died in her belly...

Meanwhile, the Grieg Mansion was the last place she would ever come back.

Yvonne tried her best to repress her hatred.

There was only one dim light lit inside the room. The room was dark.

The man exuded a chill air all over. One would find it hard to breathe even while standing a few meters away from him.

The nanny explained, "This is Miss Yvonne. She saved our Young Master in the airport."

George walked toward Tommy and reached out to him with his arms wide open. "Come to Daddy."

Tommy turned around and went into Yvonne's arms.

She carried him up, and Tommy nestled himself in her arms. He hooked his hands around her neck.

Yvonne said nonchalantly, "This kid doesn't seem to like you."

George's face tightened. "Shut up."

Yvonne chuckled. "Sir, you seem to be rude. I saved your son. You didn't even thank me, and you chose to ignore me. Is this how you treat the person who helped you?"

George curled up his lips coldly. "Chris, carry Tommy away."

"Yes, sir!"

Chris walked over to carry Tommy away.

However, Tommy glared at him. He stretched out his tiny legs and kicked his hands.

"Go away."

George's eyes went cold. "Tommy?"

His tone had a hint of warning. With that, Tommy went into Chris' arms unwillingly.

When Chris carried the boy away, George turned around and asked, "To thank you? How do you want the Grieg family to thank you? Tell me your conditions."

Yvonne stood up, and her alluring figure was gorgeous.

She walked toward George and looked up. Her charming face came into his sight.

George was a hundred and ninety centimeters tall, and he had an intimidating aura. However, Yvonne was not intimidated by him when she stood before him.

She asked for an amount with a nonchalant look. "One hundred million dollars."

The man's brows furrowed into an elegant frown. "One hundred million dollars?"

He sat on the stool emotionlessly. His thin lips parted, and he articulated each word. "You are a scammer."

Yvonne grinned. "A scammer? Mr. Grieg, you should know how severe this accusation is. Furthermore, with your reputation, a snap of your fingers would trigger all the big players in economics around the world. How could I scam you?"

George's long fingers tapped on the table gently. His eyes exuded a hint of danger.

"Reasons?"

Yvonne replied, "Mr. Grieg, it's merely one hundred million dollars. The Grieg family is richer than a country. Is one hundred million dollars a lot to you? Unless... Is your precious son unworthy of one hundred million dollars?"

George glanced at her.

A hundred million dollars was not a small amount, but it was not a significant amount to him.

It was not that he could not afford it. It was just that nobody had been daring enough to ask for so much in front of his face.

"I don't believe that you don't have one hundred million dollars with you, Mr. Greig?"

Yvonne walked toward his side. Then, she gently placed her hands on his shoulders.

She leaned in to whisper into his ear. "What about this? I'll pay you one hundred million dollars tonight, and you'll be mine for the night."

George's eyes darkened.

George's eyes were naturally long and dark, and they arched slightly upward. His face had a constant mocking look along with his cold temperament. He had no warmth nor emotions in him.

Yvonne let out a flirty smile. "I heard that you're special—one of a kind. Now that I've finally met you, your looks are just as good as what they mentioned. Which woman would not want to be with you?"

George scoffed coldly, "Do you know what you're doing?"

“Not only do I know what I’m doing, but I also know why I came back to Dreston...”
Yvonne smiled darkly, “You’re the reason I came back to Dreston.”

George’s thin lips curled up.

Interesting.

His interest had not been piqued for a very long time.

“Chris,” George called out.

Chris reacted instantly. He took out a check from his work bag.

George stood up and put one hand into his pocket. He held onto the pen with his other hand. His handsome side profile was peaceful, but it exuded a soul-sucking charm.

Yvonne crossed her arms and walked around inside the study room. She walked up to the study desk and picked up a frame that had fallen flat on the desk.

Inside the frame was a photo of three people: George, Chloe, and Tommy.

They looked like a happy family.

Footsteps came closer, and a powerful, big hand flipped the frame to lay flat on the desk.

The man’s chilly voice was heard. “Who permitted you to touch my things?”

Yvonne turned around and saw a filled-up check before her eyes.

She accepted the check from him worth one hundred million dollars, signed by George’s formal and familiar signature.

She smiled and looked at the frame on the desk.

“I heard that there was a kidnapping incident five years ago.”

George’s face stiffened.

Yvonne continued, “I also heard that besides the previous Mrs. Yvette Grieg, your secret lover—a famous celebrity Chloe Cooper was also involved. You paid a hundred million dollars ransom and chose to save your lover.”

With that, Yvonne played with the check in her hands and mocked, “That’s one hundred million dollars! What a poor woman. She and her two adorable children died in the fire.”

