

The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 1

“With one hundred million dollars, you can only save one person.”

The kidnapper scoffed coldly into the phone, “George Greig, one is your wife, and the other is your lover. Pick one.”

In the underground basement, Yvette widened her eyes in despair.

Three days ago, she was kidnapped.

Along with her was Chloe Cooper—her husband’s not-so-secret lover. A famous celebrity.

On the other end of the phone, Yvette could hear George’s scornful voice.

“What tricks are you playing on me? I brought you the ransom you asked for. Now, you’re saying that you’ll only let one person go?”

The kidnapper sneered, “George Greig, I set the rules here. Since I’ve said that I’ll only let one person go, what can you do about it?”

Yvette held her breath.

One hundred million dollars to rescue one person. It implied that George had to pick one of them.

Somehow, Yvette was his actual wife. She was even bearing his children, yet she had no confidence in front of Chloe Cooper.

Would George pick her?

Meanwhile, the kidnapper placed the phone next to Chloe’s mouth and pulled off the tape over her mouth.

Chloe cried, “Georgie, I’m scared... Very scared...”

George’s breathing on the other side of the phone became distraught. The usually arrogant and cold man was only gentle toward Chloe.

“Chloe, don’t be scared.”

Yvette’s lips trembled. She looked at the phone in the hand of the kidnapper. Meanwhile, the tape over her mouth was ripped off by the kidnapper.

The kidnapper stood in front of her and asked, "Don't you want to say a few words to your husband? Yvette, aren't you scared that your husband might choose his lover instead of you? Why don't you beg him?"

The phone was handed to her face.

"Beg him!"

Yvette trembled, but she could make no sound.

The other end of the phone fell silent.

She had loved the man for so many years, yet she felt that his heart was never hers.

They grew up together, but George had always ignored her. She could only keep her feelings to herself. It was because he was the oldest son of the Greig family while she was adopted by the maids who worked for the Grieg family.

Back then, her foster mother dug her up from the ground, and she was breathing very weakly.

She was thrown away by her biological parents after her birth. She was born into poverty, so how could she be good enough for the heir of the Greig family?

Furthermore, Yvette had a ghastly birthmark on her face. Everyone called her ugly ever since she was young, yet, an ugly woman like her was married to the top-notch George Grieg!

One day, he said to her suddenly, "Yvette, once you're twenty, I will marry you."

She was thrilled.

She remembered their wedding day. She stood in the hall with a fresh bouquet in her hands.

It was only when they exchanged rings that he told her, "I can give you everything, but I won't love you."

She thought that the longer time they spent together. Eventually, he would...

"Yvette..."

A moment later, George finally spoke.

"What makes you think I'd pick you?"

The words "What makes you think" instantly drained the color on Yvette's face. Her body jolted uncontrollably.

His choice was obvious. He would pick Chloe.

What about her?! She even had his babies!

The doctor said that they were twins! He did not want her, but did he also not want the twins!?

"George, I don't need you to pick me, but you don't want your twins?" Yvette asked with her voice trembling, "They're tiny! I'm not afraid of death, but the two babies... Don't they deserve the right to be born?"

The kidnapper took the phone away and said coldly, "Alright, George Grieg. Give me your answer."

The air was dead, and the silence was painfully long.

Yvette bit her lips tightly as her heart clenched.

As she could not hold on any longer, George's voice was heard coming from the other end of the phone.

"Chloe Cooper."

Yvette widened her eyes, and they went dull.

She became listless, and her tears fell without warning. It was as if her soul was sucked away.

He did not choose her...

Neither did want the babies in her!

"George Grieg, you made your choice!"

The kidnapper smiled and hung up.

Meanwhile, Chloe laughed loudly all of a sudden.

"Hahaha! Yvette, you should give up!"

The kidnapper untied Chloe, and she stood up. She glared down at Yvette with a winner's glow.

“George chose me and not you. Now, you can die!”

“Chloe Cooper, you...”

It took Yvette a while before she figured that it was all a plot set up by Chloe.

Her aim was to make George pick between them and kill Yvette while she could, so that she could finally become Mrs. Greig!

Yvette lost to the very end.

She cried out uncontrollably, “Chloe Cooper, you are evil!”

Chloe walked toward Yvette and grabbed her up by her hair.

As her hair was pulled, Chloe glared at her with a deadly look from above.

“Yvette, you’re no match to me. Look at your unappetizing face! It’s no wonder Georgie would rather make test-tube babies than actually touch you! Do you think Georgie really wanted to marry you?”

Yvette looked at her, perplexed.

Chloe bent down and smiled joyfully. “Did you know that your umbilical cord blood can save my life?”

Yvette was shocked. “What?”

Chloe responded happily, “He married you because your blood type matched mine. The cord blood from your baby can save my life. Georgie pitied you, so he married you to give you a title. We’ve been set up to get married since we were young. I am his actual fiancée! Who do you think you are?”

“When you were five months pregnant, Georgie had already taken your cord blood and brought me to undergo my operation in Amerites. You and the babies in your belly no longer have any value to me. You’re nothing but trash!”

Yvette’s body trembled as she cried out, “That’s not true! He isn’t like this!”

Chloe sneered. “Do you really know him? He never wanted your babies. If he did, why did he pick me? You have no more value to him!”

With that said, Chloe laughed evilly.

Yvette’s face turned pale. Chloe’s words stabbed her painfully.

George, her husband, dumped her and her children for his lover!

It turned out that he married her for her cord blood. He was a cold-hearted man.

Chloe suddenly took out a gun from the kidnapper's belt.

"What are you doing!?" Yvette asked.

Chloe replied in a questioning tone, "Do you think I'd allow the babies in your belly to grow up and fight for my place?"

Yvette yelled, "No!"

Click!

The bullets were loaded.

The ice-cold gun was pointed at Yvette's belly. Chloe had a stern look on her face.

"You don't deserve someone like Georgie! I will show you how your babies die inside your belly!"

Yvette cried out, "Don't hurt my babies!"

Chloe looked evil with her usually gentle face twisted up.

By her side, the kidnapper stopped her.

"Miss Cooper, leave it to me. Don't dirty your hands."

Chloe replied, "Make sure it's clean."

"Okay," the kidnapper responded.

Yvette was going to fight back, but there was a sharp pain in the back of her neck. Then, she fainted.

When she woke up again, the basement was filled with fire. The boundless flame surrounded her.

The pillars were breaking, and objects were falling among the flame.

She crawled to a corner and watched the falling objects crumble. However, her hands were still tightly covering her painful belly.

"Mommy is here... My babies, don't be scared. Mommy will protect you forever..."

Yvette cried out painfully, "George, you wronged me. This won't be the last of it! If I get another life, I will make you pay!"

'If I get another life, I will make you pay!'

...

[Yesterday, according to many reporters, Mrs. Grieg of the Oasis Group died unfortunately on the twelfth of June. She was kidnapped and lost her life. The officers are trying their best to investigate.]

Inside the President's office at the Oasis Group, George looked at the cremation procedure documents in his hands. His eyes were cold.

He sat upright and froze like an ice sculpture.

Inside his spacious office, the air was chilly.

Chris Marshall said, "Mrs. Greig's body is on the way to the funeral parlor."

The man's fists clenched tightly.

He shut his eyes painfully. Then, when he opened his eyes again, he looked at the document with the tip of his fingers trembling.

Not long after, the man's long fingers held onto the pen. Slowly, he signed his name in the family column.

Five years later.

A woman with long hair sat quietly in the first-class waiting lounge at the airport. She was fully covered with a big hat and sunglasses covering half of her face.

However, her fair and flawless skin and eyebrows could not be hidden.

Her assistant pulled a heavy LVE suitcase into the waiting lounge.

Yvonne asked suspiciously, "What is it?"

Her assistant replied, "This suitcase is so heavy. What if someone has the same suitcase and we accidentally took the wrong suitcase?"

The assistant placed the suitcase by Yvonne's feet. Suddenly, Yvonne heard some weird noises coming from the suitcase.

Meanwhile, the assistant also sensed it. "Why do I hear a voice coming from the suitcase?"

Yvonne knelt down and put her ear against the suitcase. Her face sank.

Indeed, there was a voice of a child.

She instantly put the box flat on the surface. Unfortunately, the box was locked with a passcode.

The assistant cried out in shock, "Could it be human trafficking?"

Suddenly, the suitcase was knocked over. The child inside seemed to be struggling.

Who was so harsh as to lock a child inside the box?

The assistant panicked. "What should we do? Should I call the police? If this goes on, the child might run out of oxygen..."

Yvonne was unusually calm. She gently removed her earring and jabbed the sharp metal into the lock. Then, she leaned in and put her ear on the suitcase as she tried to pick the lock.

Yvonne knocked around as she listened to the sound of the lock.

Since she was very focused, her sunglasses fell onto the ground.

A while later...

Click!

The lock opened.

Yvonne opened the suitcase and saw a small boy in a black suit, curled up into a ball. He seemed to be around four to five years old. He was hugging a cute teddy bear.

Nobody knew how long he had been inside the suitcase. He had pinkish cheeks, and his hair was stuck onto his face with sweat.

Before Yvonne could carry him out, the little boy looked up and opened his charming eyes.

His eyes were so clear, and his eyelashes were curled and long. His clean face was so pure and adorable, and he looked fragile.

His facial features were so elegant. His lips were red and his teeth white. He was like a small elf.

Suddenly, he rushed into Yvonne's arms and cried out, "Mommy!"

The boy cuddled his small face on her chest, his shoulders shaking. One could not help liking this boy.

The assistant called out, "Don't use the word 'mommy'! If the reporters hear this, they'll report that you had a child out of wedlock..."

Yvonne was a famous celebrity!

"The child is in shock," Yvonne replied, "Call the police."

The boy in her chest was still shaking.

Yvonne ruffled his hair until he calmed down. Then, she asked gently, "Baby, you must have been mistaken. Tell me, what's your name?"

The boy looked up and then at Yvonne's face. He seemed anxious, and he pursed his lips.

Yvonne thought the kid was being cautious.

"I'm not a bad person. Tell me your name. I'll help you find your Daddy and Mommy."

The boy replied gradually, "Tommy... Grieg."

Tommy Grieg?

Yvonne's curled-up lips stiffened.

In Dreston, especially in Watford City, the surname Grieg was rare and exclusive.

Yvonne looked at the boy's shirt sleeve. The Grieg family emblem was sewn into it.

She observed the boy gently. His facial features and movements resembled that man.

A fair tip of a finger gently touched Tommy's face.

She even managed to recall that man's handsome face through this child's face.

He was the child of George and Chloe.

Back then, the man killed her twin babies in her belly for that woman!

Looking at the boy, who seemed to be around four or five years old, could it be that they already had a child before their marriage of two years?

If only she had managed to keep her two babies back then. They would have been around his age—just as adorable!

George Grieg...

It had been five years.

Back then, the entire population of Dreston knew that the Grieg family had an ugly in-law known as Yvette. Everyone also knew that the woman was kidnapped, and she died in a fire five years ago.

Back then, she thought she would have died.

However, when she woke up again, she was in a hospital. Since her burns were severe, she was unable to keep her babies.

Due to losing too much blood, she had to get new blood for her body. Because of this, the birthmark on her face faded gradually.

Duncan Fieldman managed everything and hid her from the public eye.

All the news in Dreston reported about her death in the fire.

She loved George for twelve years, and she was mistreated for those twelve years.

The genuine heart she had for him was nothing but a joke. The man did not love her, and he even used her until her death.

Yvette died, but she survived with the name of 'Yvonne'.

She followed Duncan to another country. Then, under the identity of 'Yvonne', she made a name for herself in Mollywood.

She was known as the 'National Beauty', and she became famous overnight.

It had been a long time since she was in Dreston. She had to take back the things she lost.

She hated the man so much. She wanted to tempt him, seduce him and conquer him. She wanted him to fall for her so badly that he became hopelessly in love with her.

After that, she wanted to destroy the Grieg family!

George Grieg...

Yvonne widened her eyes and gently parted her red lips. "I'm back."

...

At the Grieg Mansion, the dark clouds covered the sun. Everyone was unable to breathe.

A Roice sped over. The assistant went out and opened the car door.

"Mr. Grieg!"

The door opened, but the man in the backseat did not come out.

He held onto his phone and heard Chloe's anxious voice.

"George, I've investigated the matter. The nanny is heavily in debt, so someone bribed her and offered her two million dollars to sell Tommy on the dark web. She put an X light-screen inside the suitcase and hid Tommy inside the suitcase. She wanted to send him to another country..."

Who would have known that the nanny accidentally took the wrong but identical suitcase in a rush?

The man replied, "I will sort it out."

Chloe let out a sigh of relief, "Is Tommy okay? I canceled my show tonight. I'll come home earlier."

The man thought for a moment. "You spend too little time with Tommy."

"George..."

The man hung up emotionlessly.

Chris Marshall, his personal assistant, saw that George was feeling down. He held onto an umbrella and stood by the car. He was nervous.

George was furious. His son was almost sent to another country!

Who dared to hurt his son?!

Behind the car door, a pair of long legs came out. Chris quickly moved over the umbrella to cover George's head.

George was in a handsome suit. He looked handsome with his long legs. He was neatly shaved, and his brows were as dark as ink. His dark hair was messed up by the wind, yet his beauty was unaffected.

He walked inside, and the maids greeted him.

“Mr. Grieg!”

George’s handsome face was ice cold, and he showed no emotion.

“Where’s the kid?”

A maid replied, “He’s fine. He’s upstairs. Someone is with him.”

George went upstairs. When he was outside the study room, he heard gentle piano music coming from the study room.

The piece was called ‘A Moment of Eternity’.

That...

That was her favorite piano music...

Yvette!?