

The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 11

“Daddy...”

Tommy’s sleepy voice suddenly came from the door.

George looked and found Tommy dressed in pajamas standing barefoot at the door, holding his beloved puppet in his arms.

“Come here.”

Tommy walked towards him while rubbing his eyes, and George took him into his arms.

Tommy looked around curiously. The room was locked all year round, and it was the first time he had entered the room.

“Daddy...”

Tommy wrapped his arms around George’s waist. He felt afraid because he dreamt of that woman again.

In the dream, the woman hugged him, and her arms were so warm. It gave him an inexplicable sense of security.

She said his name gently. “Tommy, my little Tommy. I’m your mommy...”

He could not see the woman’s face clearly in his dreams. He only remembered that the warm embrace was so nostalgic.

George thought of Yvonne again. There was also a reassuring feeling in her arms.

George gently scratched the bridge of his nose. “Aren’t you going to sleep?”

Tommy replied, “Tommy wants to sleep with daddy.”

George was a little surprised. “Huh? Tommy sleeps alone all the time, right?”

“Tommy misses daddy.”

After saying that, Tommy raised his little face, and his little hands gently cupped George’s face. He kissed George on the chin.

The shy kiss had a somewhat positive connotation.

George knew this son very well. He rarely kissed him on his own initiative unless there were special conditions.

As predicted...

Tommy asked, "Can I still see that Auntie?"

Yvonne? Was the little guy actually interested in that kind of woman?

"Why do you want to see her?"

When he mentioned Yvonne, Tommy's eyes seemed to be lit with tiny stars. "I like her. She's the most beautiful aunt I have ever seen in the world."

"Do you like her more than you like mommy?"

Tommy's face suddenly sank as he muttered, "I don't like mommy."

Everyone told him that Chloe Cooper was his mommy, but children were sensitive. All their feelings were intuitive.

Tommy did not like Chloe. Moreover, he also had a secret that no one knew about.

Chloe Cooper was definitely not Tommy Greig's biological mother.

Although Tommy was only five years old, he had wisdom far beyond that of children of the same age.

By chance, he found Chloe's inspection report. She was born without eggs.

Tommy searched the internet for information, and he knew that it meant that Chloe was born without the ability to be a mother.

His mommy was someone else!

He dreamed of a woman countless times. She had such loving eyes and a gentle voice.

When he met Yvonne at the airport, Tommy decided that the woman was the warm woman who appeared in his dreams countless times.

George asked, "Why don't you like mommy?"

Tommy suddenly asked in response, "Does daddy like mommy?"

George replied, "I do."

Tommy had a look of disbelief and mumbled, "Really? Why can't I feel daddy's love for mommy in daddy's eyes?"

George was suddenly silent. He was lost for words when questioned by a five-year-old child. He could not answer.

For Chloe, it may be out of a sense of responsibility or out of a promise to herself when she was young.

He would fulfill all his promises. Moreover, Chloe gave him the most precious gift in the world.

Five years ago, she hugged Tommy and spoke to George shyly.

"Georgie, this is our baby. Can you name the baby?"

During Chloe's years of medical treatment abroad, the doctor once declared that she would not live to be twenty years old.

That was also the reason why George married Yvette in the first place.

Yvette's blood type matched Chloe's blood type, and after Yvette became pregnant, the hematopoietic stem cells provided by the umbilical cord blood could save Chloe's life.

When Yvette was eight months pregnant, George extracted her umbilical cord blood. He then hired the most authoritative medical professor and the best doctor worldwide, and they finally saved Chloe's life.

After a year of recuperation, it was declared that she was completely cured. She was just like a normal person.

When she returned to Dreston, she brought back a child.

"Georgie, I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to be your wife, so I secretly underwent an IVF procedure without telling you. I wanted to give you a gift."

The gift was Tommy.

George was a little resistant at first. At that time, he had just lost Yvette and the two children in her womb...

George hugged Tommy, begging him to look at him, hug him...

Being a father for the first time, holding the baby, George did not have the feeling and joy of being a father.

As Tommy grew up, he gradually began to sit up and progressively learned to crawl. The first word he said was 'Daddy'.

His fatherly love grew a little bit.

For Tommy, there was not only love but also responsibility. It was also because of that responsibility that he was responsible for Chloe.

After all, she was Tommy's biological mother.

...

"Ms. Palmer, the person you asked me about has been found."

Yvonne received a message with a string of addresses on it. She gave the address to the driver.

Half an hour later, the car stopped downstairs in a residential building.

The community was a tube tower built in the last century, and it was also a well-known slum in the capital.

The short and narrow corridor could not even accommodate two people walking side by side. Moreover, the original residents had all moved out, and the people who lived in the community were migrant workers or poor households with minimum living allowances.

Yvonne stood at a dilapidated door and knocked gently on the door.

There was a rush of footsteps from the door. "Coming! Who is it?"

The door opened, and half of a pretty face peeked out from the door.

Yvonne smiled. "Lily?"

Lily Timbers had a shocked expression. "Palmer... Yvonne Palmer!"

It was the big star—Yvonne Palmer! A jewel of Mollywood!

"I'm not dreaming!"

Lily rubbed her eyes desperately. She would have never imagined that a superstar with a net worth of hundreds of millions of dollars would one day appear at her door.

Through the gap behind her, Yvonne saw the dilapidated furnishings in the house and felt a little sad.

“Lily, can I come in?”

Lily looked around awkwardly. “Are you filming a show?”

There was a show where big stars visited everyday families.

Yvonne spoke to the driver and bodyguard behind her.

“You can wait for me outside the door.”

“Yes, Ms. Palmer.”

Lily invited Yvonne into the house and closed the door. Yvonne hugged her tightly.

“Lily, it’s me. I’m Yvette.”

Lily did not react for a long time.

“Yvette?”

Yvonne laughed, “Yvette Palmer. You must not recognize me!”

Lily’s eyes turned red suddenly. “Are you kidding me?! Yvette is dead...”

Not to mention...

In her memory, Yvette had a large birthmark on her face. How did she become so beautiful?

“Lily, we’re best friends. I’m really Yvette. You don’t believe me...”

Yvonne whispered in Lily’s ear, “The whiplash on your back is from me. I still remember.”

Lily covered her mouth in disbelief. There was indeed a wound on her back. It was a secret between her and Yvette.

Lily cried out excitedly, “You... You’re really Yvette! You weren’t... Five years ago...”

“I’m not dead. I’m still alive!”

Lily hugged her tightly. “Oh my God! I’m not dreaming! Yvette! You’re not dead! You’re not dead...”

...

Lily's mother was the nanny of the Grieg Family. When Yvonne was young, apart from her adoptive parents, Lily was the only one who truly treated her well.

Lily and Yvonne grew up in the Grieg Family together. In the beginning, Mrs. Grieg lost a jade bracelet, and everyone accused Yvette of stealing it. Lily took the whipping as a punishment in her place.

"My mother fell ill five years ago, and we were kicked out by Mrs. Grieg. Because she was sick, I couldn't leave her. I couldn't go out to find a job. I could only take care of her at home."

Yvonne looked at Freya Timbers, who sat on the bed, looking a little uneasy.

Yvonne smiled and said, "Aunt Freya, don't worry. I'll take care of you and Lily in the future."

Aunt Freya wiped away her tears, but she was excited.

"Where have you been in the past five years? Didn't the Grieg family say you... died?"

"That wasn't me. Duncan took me abroad."

"If you're not dead, then that person at the funeral..."

Yvonne replied, "I don't know her name. She seems to be a wandering orphan girl. She dragged me out of the fire..."