

## The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 15

The message was sent with a concise and commanding tone.

George frowned, and Yvonne's beautiful and charming appearance was immediately sketched in his mind.

She seemed confident that he would definitely come over when she sent those few text messages.

Chloe got out of the car, but seeing George's delay in getting out of the car, she wondered.

"Georgie, here we are."

"You can head up first."

"Aren't you coming up?"

"I have something to do. I'll come back later."

"When will you come back?"

"If it's late, I'll ask the driver to take you home."

Chloe was surprised, but just as she was about to question further, Chris had already closed the car door.

She watched the car drive away from the basement, her face turned pale with anxiety, and she bit her lip angrily.

Where was he going? Was he going back to the company?

Was he so busy that he was leaving her in the basement alone?

Chloe went into the elevator hall angrily.

She mustered up all her courage tonight and decided to give her everything to this man.

In any case, she would wait until he came back!

...

Saffron Bar.

As soon as George stepped through the door, he was met with a wave of deafening noise.

On the dance floor, people twisted and moved their bodies to their heart's content.

Amid the noise, George spotted the booth on the first floor at a glance, and he saw several playboys surrounding Yvonne.

Their eyes scanned her as if they wanted to strip her clothes away.

George did not walk toward the booth. Instead, he walked up to the second floor. He found a booth where he could watch the farce and sat down.

"You're a celebrity. We're asking you to drink with us, and you should be happy about it. Your refusal means you're not taking us seriously, right?"

"Do you think you're still in Mollywood? This is Dreston, and it belongs to the emperor! You should be ashamed of yourself!"

"Forget the alcohol. If we ask you to take off all your clothes here, you have to take them off too!"

Several arrogant playboys sent several bodyguards to surround the entrance of the booth.

At that point, it was evident that Yvonne was detained there.

Yvonne sat on the sofa, looking around and observing the playboys. She knew that she was at a disadvantage, but she seemed to have no fear, and her tone was harsh. "Thanks for reminding me that Dreston belongs to the emperor. Otherwise, I would have thought that the world in this capital belonged to you scumbags."

A man's face turned ashen when he heard that.

"You stinky b\*tch! You don't know what's good for you! Who do you think you are? After making a few movies, you think you're hot sh\*t?"

Another person echoed, "This bar is filled with our people. What do you think this place is!? You can go downstairs, but you can never leave!"

Saffron Bar.

It was said that the boss behind the scenes was an influential person with high status.

Most of the people who came in and out were powerful and famous. No matter how big a celebrity was, they were no different from the dancers on the dance floor.

Those goons were used to it. They were used to ordering stars and celebrities to drink with them and dance on the pole. However, Yvonne was the only one who did not drink with them.

Yvonne sneered and ignored them. "So what if I refuse to drink? So what if I don't entertain you? Who is respecting whom?"

"You f\*cking dare to say it again?!"

Yvonne repeated, "You invited me here, not me. It was you who invited me to drink. Whether I drink or not, I have the final say. If I don't like it, I won't drink."

The faces of several rich sons were hideous. No one would have thought that Yvonne would be such a difficult person to subdue!

One of the men snorted, "Yvonne, you have to drink today, whether you like it or not! Don't play hard-to-get games with us! Let me tell you straight, Mr. Sanders has taken a fancy to you. Please name a price! You are also a big Mollywood star, and Mr. Sanders is dying for a taste of your skin. How much does it cost to sleep with you for a night? With your current status, you can't be clean. What's wrong with drinking with us?"

It was Caleb Sanders of the Sanders Family.

The son of the Sanders Family had nothing to do on weekdays, so he liked to gather female stars from the entertainment industry to play with.

When Yvonne returned to Dreston, Caleb could not wait to summon her.

He could get hold of anyone in the entertainment industry. However, he did not expect to encounter such a stubborn woman.

She was there, but she did not yield.

It made him very angry. He was determined to win!

However, Yvonne's influence was too significant.

Naturally, Caleb did not want to make a huge fuss right off the bat. However, Yvonne did not entertain him, and she did not drink a sip of alcohol. Caleb could not get what he wanted!

There was something wrong with the alcohol. It was laced with drugs.

Yvonne had been in the industry for many years. Naturally, she knew about those tricks.

However, the more she refused to drink, the more aggressive Caleb became!

Yvonne said coldly, "Mr. Sanders, so many men have coveted me for so many years since I debuted. If you want to invite me to dinner, you have to wait in line to get a number. My appointment with you today is to entertain you, and if you have to force me to drink, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"What a pity! Don't think that you can leave if you ignore Mr. Sanders."

Yvonne crossed her legs and replied, "Let's not even talk about the Sanders Family. Even if George of the Grieg Family asked me to drink, I wouldn't drink! Are you saying that you're bigger than George Grieg?"

On the second floor, George had a panoramic view of a farce in the booth.

Especially that sentence.

'Even if George of the Grieg Family asked me to drink, I wouldn't drink!'

That woman was really defiant. However, he did not even feel angry at all.

"Oh! So bold!"

"Are you belittling Mr. Grieg?!"

Caleb suddenly waved his hand to signal them to shut up.

He squinted to look at Yvonne, sneered, and finally said, "This is the Saffron Bar, and it's my territory. Even if George Grieg was here, he had to submit to me obediently."

Yvonne smiled, but her gaze was ice-cold, and it even carried a bit of contempt. She clearly did not wear heavy makeup, but her eyes were still very charming.

The woman's eyes could capture the soul.

It was no wonder that so many men had bowed to her as servants under her skirt.

Caleb's desire soared just by looking at her.

Such a seductive woman, yet so tough to subdue. It stimulated his desire to conquer.