

The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Chloe smiled coldly and replied, "Yvonne, who do you think you are? Did you think that by signing a nine-figure contract, Global has to worship you? Did you think that you could live in your own world? So what if you're famous? I took away your role from 'End of the World 2076'."

Yvonne scoffed, "Huh? Did you really think you took it from me? Haven't you thought of me not wanting it?"

Chloe's face stiffened.

Yvonne tucked her hair behind her ear and added nonchalantly, "All these years that I've been around, nobody had, and nobody dared to take my part. You should pay for the price if you dare to do so."

She leaned closer to Chloe.

"Do you think you can have anything you want with the Cooper family, Grieg family, and that man supporting you? Why do you think I came back?"

Chloe narrowed her eyes. "Why?"

"I came back to steal your man. Not just your man, but your resources, status, and reputation. I want them all."

She came back to take everything away from Chloe.

Chloe owed them to her.

Chloe was taken aback by her sharp glare.

That woman's eyes were filled with malicious intent. They almost resembled a burning hatred.

"You seem to really hate me."

Chloe did not recognize that she was the 'Yvette' who 'died' five years ago. However, she was still taken aback by the intense hatred.

"All I did was steal your part, and you hate me so much?"

Yvonne let out a nonchalant smile. "Since Ms. Cooper is so generous, why don't you hand me your man?"

Chloe was in shock. "What?"

Yvonne grinned. "George Grieg. I'm interested in this man."

"Yvonne, you're so cheap! How dare you steal my man?! Who do you think you are?"

Chloe's face flushed red in anger.

"Yvonne, I'm telling you, even if you strip away all your clothes and stand in front of George, he won't even look at you!"

Yvonne heard her and smiled. "Cheap? Ms. Cooper, it seems that you still don't understand men. Men think with their lower half. Do you really think he won't look at me if I took off all my clothes?"

Chloe was shocked.

Yvonne laughed and challenged her. "How would I know if I don't try? All men are the same."

Chloe was seething. "So, this is how you earned your reputation? There are rumors that you slept with the producer to become famous. You're easy, yet you pretend to be such a prude!"

Yvonne remained calm. "Yes, just as you said, I slept with the producer and all of the film's sponsors. Not only did I sleep with them, but I also wanted to sleep with your man. You'd better keep an eye on your man. Otherwise, I'd get bored if I get him too easily."

Chloe exclaimed furiously, "You... How dare you?"

Yvonne refuted, "How dare you?! Were you not his secret lover back in the day? Why? Are you afraid that the man you stole would get stolen?"

Chloe was so enraged that her face went pale. "I'm warning you. This man isn't for you!"

Yvonne replied nonchalantly, "Mr. Grieg is a talented man. He's richer than an entire country with so much power. Which woman wouldn't want him?"

Chloe yelled, "You have no right!"

"Whether I have the right or not, that's not for you to say. Ms. Cooper, we shall wait and see."

Yvonne was about to leave when Chloe turned around and grabbed her hand.

Chloe threatened, "I'm not afraid of you crawling up in his bed. I'm afraid you might not live long enough to do so."

Yvonne swiped her hand away and smiled coldly with disgust.

"Do you think this can threaten me, or do you think you can do anything to me?"

Chloe watched her as she left. She was so furious. It was as if she had swallowed a hundred disgusting flies.

Anne rushed in. "Chloe..."

Chloe wanted to cry out of anger. "That woman is over-the-top!"

Chloe then put on an evil look, "Isn't there a party tonight? I want her to know what she gets for offending me!"

"Chloe, what do you plan to do?"

Chloe leaned into Anne's ear and gave her instructions. Anne let out a gasp, but she composed herself quickly.

"Okay."

"Send her to Mr. Thwaite's bed. Then, by tomorrow, her fans shall see with their own eyes how their idol is merely someone who would sell her body for resources!"

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Yvonne exited the car and looked up to see a grand door at the entrance of the Wigmore Club.

It was a high-socialite private club. Wealthy individuals liked to gather there.

The staff led her to a door and opened it for her. Yvonne walked in slowly.

The room was big, around two to three hundred square meters. They were playing relaxing music.

A few men were sitting on the sofa, but they looked unfamiliar.

They had women surrounding them. The women had either seductive bodies or cute faces. They had their fortes.

Yvonne seemed to have grown used to that scene.

As she sat on the sofa, her appearance instantly changed the mood in the room.

Yvonne was the top actress. Who would not recognize her?

Meanwhile, she instantly recognized one of the women.

Louise Garret—the most looked-after celebrity from Talent Entertainment.

Louise was young. Although her acting was not skilled, the company had spent a lot of money making her famous. Although she had a lot of negative scandals, she had countless fans.

Louise put her hands around a man's arm and called out flirtatiously, "Mr. Thwaite! Why do you keep looking at another woman?"

The person referred to as 'Mr. Thwaite' was a man with a beer belly. He was losing hair, and his face was bloated. His face flushed red.

He responded, "That's no other woman! This is Global's newly signed artist, Yvonne!"

Yvonne also remembered him.

John Thwaite was a developer who invested in the entertainment industry a few years back. He was a shareholder of Talent Entertainment.

Louise rolled her eyes secretly.

She tried so hard to please the man to get the female lead role in the next movie.

However, John did not pay as much attention to her as he did to Yvonne.

Before this, he had not seen Yvonne in person. This was the first time that he had seen her. He was stunned.

How could there be such beauty in the world?

Yvonne's hair was dark as ink; her face was delicate and fair; her cheeks blushed pink, and her lips were bright red.

She looked so tempting. Her face was so delicate and precious that one could not help but want to kiss her.

She looked so innocent but alluring, classy, and elegant. Instantly, Louise seemed less attractive with her around.

Louise took a look at Yvonne. She was unhappy that her attention was taken away by the woman as she said, "Yvonne, this party was prepared by Mr. Thwaite just for you. You're late. Shouldn't you take three drinks to apologize?"

Yvonne elegantly put her hand on her chin, "Drink to apologize? You want to punish me this way?"

With that, she looked at John, hinting at him.

John was thrown off by her tempting look. "Of course not! Sorry for not being the best host. I'll take the three drinks!"

Louise gritted her teeth.

Everyone in the room was some kind of powerful mogul, yet Yvonne did not seem to care!

Rumors mentioned that the contract she signed with Global Entertainment was worth one hundred million.

One hundred million! How could she!?

The more Louise thought about it, the more unhappy she was.

When she thought of the task that Chloe had given her, she looked into her bag to find the powder that Chloe had given her. She pursed her lips.

Her plan was to wait until Yvonne was tipsy. She would then add the powder into her drink and send her to sleep with John.