

## The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 6

Nobody dared to make Yvonne drink.

Suddenly, Louise stood up abruptly. She raised her glass and walked toward Yvonne.

“Yvonne, we will be working for the same company from now on. Let me make a toast to you. We’re a family from now on!”

With that said, she downed her drink.

When Louise finished her drink, she saw that Yvonne was still nonchalantly tilting her wine glass. She seemed intrigued.

“Who’s a family with you?”

Louise was shocked. “Us?”

“You’re a small celebrity, yet you think we’re a family?” Yvonne questioned, “Who do you think you are?”

Louise was speechless.

She was furious, “Yvonne, do you think you can ignore all of us just because you’re at the top?”

“This industry is huge. There are clear lines and classes,” Yvonne added, “When you’re good enough like me, then you can make a toast to me.”

Louise panicked. “You...”

“Louise!” John called out.

Unwillingly, Louise went back to his side and whined, “Mr. Thwaite, she’s mocking me...”

John spoke up. “Yvonne, Louise is new. She doesn’t know the rules. She was just trying to welcome you, so don’t make it difficult for her.”

Yvonne pursed her lips and looked pitiable.

“Anyone could tell that she’s yours. How would I make it difficult for her with you around?”

Her voice was so flirtatious and soft that one would get goosebumps listening to her.

John instantly gave in. "That's my fault! I will take another drink!"

As she picked up the glass...

Meanwhile, the door behind him opened.

A group of men in suits welcomed a handsome man inside.

"Mr. Grieg, after you."

Yvonne looked over and fixed her eyes on that man. Her face instantly went pale.

George walked inside emotionlessly.

The moment he walked in, the atmosphere inside tensed up.

All the guests were either the seniors of Global Entertainment or high-status moguls. However, when they saw George entering, they all stood up and smiled politely.

'Hello, Mr. Grieg!'

"Nice to see you, Mr. Grieg!"

Among the wealthiest, George was at the top.

He was also the president of the Oasis Group. His power was boundless. With the control of global economics, countless lives depended on him.

Many livelihoods of industries could also be easily ended by him.

Therefore, everyone treated him with the utmost respect.

George walked over elegantly with a group of men in suits behind him. They only went away after he was inside.

Yvonne looked at George, and the end of her lips curled up.

As if sensing her eyes, George fixed his eyes on her, exuding an air of danger.

"Mr. Grieg."

John smiled. "You're finally here. We've been awaiting your arrival. Shall I propose a toast to you?"

Everyone agreed.

“Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Yvonne scoffed in her heart.

At parties like that, it was customary for the latecomers to make the toast.

With George’s status, nobody dared to make him drink!

The group downed the drinks while George ignored them. He had grown bored of pretentious occasions like that.

Among the smoke, there was only one face that showed no respect...

Only...

His eyes fell onto that woman’s face again.

She stood in the corner. Her face could not be seen clearly in the darkness.

John gulped as he saw George’s eyes locked on Yvonne.

Did George show an interest in the woman that he fancied first?

John quickly said, “George didn’t come with his partner, so he must be lonely.”

With that said, he gave a slight tap on Louise’s waist. “Louise, go and accompany John.

Louise smiled shyly, but she had been waiting for that moment.

Compared to the hairless and bloated John, she preferred the handsome George.

George was handsome, had a good background, and was wealthier than a country. She would never have to work again if she could get that rich man!

However, she did not dare to. She was afraid of offending Chloe.

Since John insisted, she had a reason to get to him.

Louise had just stood up when George slowly looked over. His icy-cold eyes were fixed on her, and it was so chilly that Louise did not dare to move. It seemed as if she had roots growing under her feet.

What a terrifying gaze. Louise did not dare to get any closer!

George pointed his finger at Yvonne, and his thin lips parted.

“Her.”

Everyone looked at Yvonne.

George raised an eyebrow. “Come over.”

His words were so rare and precious. It was evident that he wanted Yvonne to sit next to him.

Louise felt her chest burning, and her eyes were filled with evil.

Yvonne stood up and walked toward George. The man reached out his long arm and scooped her toward his chest.

Yvonne’s face changed. When she reacted, she accidentally fell into his arms, meeting his cold and icy eyes.

She ended up sitting on his strong leg with half of her body leaning against him. With just a thin suit separating them, she could almost feel the temperature of his body. She could also feel his strangely cold eyes.

Everyone was shocked.

On all occasions, George was known to avoid women. No matter where he was, very few women could get close to him.

It seemed that he was just a man with needs, after all.

George gently picked up her chin and asked in his low voice, “Didn’t you want to play with me?”

Yvonne was speechless.

The man leaned in closer. “How do you want to play?”

Yvonne smiled suddenly. “I’ll play along with you.”

Louise interjected, “Why aren’t you making a toast to Mr. Grieg?”

With that said, she poured a glass for Yvonne. Then, when nobody noticed, she moved her fingertip with powder around the glass and shook it gently before handing it to Yvonne.

Yvonne accepted the wine, and with a glance, she knew the wine was spiked.

However, she pretended as if she was unaware of it. "How shall I make the toast?"

"Louise, show her how to make a toast," John replied.

Louise frowned as she knew how it usually worked. After hesitating, she picked up the wine glass and took a sip. She then went beside John and grabbed his face to send the wine into his mouth from her mouth.

Everyone cheered.

"That's the way to do it!"

"Hahaha! Louise, the wine spilled, and my clothes are dirty. You need to take three more glasses!"

Loise replied shyly, "Mr. Thwaite, you won't make me drink so much!"

John pinched her face and responded, "Do you know how to make a toast now?"

Yvonne smiled. "I don't think Mr. Grieg likes old-school party tricks like this. However, I think Mr. Grieg will like the toast I'm about to make for him."

She pretended to take a sip from the wine and left a stark red lip mark on the glass.

Everyone looked at the lip mark, and they went crazy. Even if that glass was poisonous, they would drink it until they threw up!

Yvonne looked away and narrowed her eyes. She slowly turned the side of the glass with the lip mark toward George.

"Mr. Grieg, this is my toast to you."