

The Ugly Wife Returns: She's Gone Viral Chapter 9

Chloe hung up impatiently. When she walked to the door, someone called out for her.

“Chloe, it’s late. Where are you going?”

Chloe turned around and saw her mother standing behind her.

“I’m going to find Georgie.”

“No, you can’t!”

Chloe was frustrated. “Mom! Georgie is with another woman!”

Peggy Chesterfield smiled. “So? If you bump into them now, what can you do?”

Chloe was speechless.

Peggy added, “You can’t do anything to him. Men are all players. With his status, it’s normal for him to play around with other women. The Grieg family is wealthy, and George is powerful. Lots of women want him. How can you keep him?”

Peggy continued as she sat on the sofa, “However, you’re different. You’re from a wealthy family. If you don’t maintain your composure, how are you different from those women? You have to know that there will only be one Mrs. Grieg, and that will be you. Those other women are nobodies.”

Peggy paused and said, “Furthermore, you both have Tommy. There’s no doubt that you’ll become Mrs. Grieg. Don’t rush it and make a fool out of yourself.”

“But... I didn’t give birth to Tommy...”

Peggy looked around cautiously and glared at Chloe. “Shut up! Don’t speak of nonsense! Do I have to remind you that Tommy is your child? Even though you’re busy, can’t you spend more time with him? You’re not even close with Tommy!”

Chloe bit her lip. “Okay.”

“Tommy is your winning hand. You’ll become Mrs. Grieg in the future because of the boy!”

Chloe exclaimed, “I’m not willing to! I want Georgie to only be with me!”

Ever since she was young, Peggy taught Chloe to maintain her composure as a wealthy heiress. Chloe had fancied George since she was young, but she did not dare to hold his hand due to her image.

Due to her image, she did not dare to be intimate with him. All those years, she did not even dare to sleep with him.

The Cooper family was considered a conservative family. She was unmarried, and she needed to preserve her innocence. That way, she would earn George's heart and care.

Five years ago, she thought Yvette's death would make him marry her.

However, since her death, George had changed into a different person.

Chloe thought he never loved or liked that woman. If not, he would not have chosen her and not that woman between life and death!

Peggy had been telling Chloe to be patient, to remain composed.

How would a dead woman compete with her?

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Inside the room, Yvonne was in the bathtub. She caressed her shoulder from time to time.

There used to be a red mole—her signature mark. Since then, she changed her identity and removed the mole with a laser.

However, it was not completely cleared out. There was still a faint scar that she covered up with concealer.

She did not expect George to have remembered such a small thing.

After their marriage, they slept in separate rooms.

One day, she had a nightmare. She then hugged her pillow and knocked on his door.

The moment he opened his door, she jumped into his arms. He carried her to bed, and she cuddled in his arms.

Perhaps it was that night when he noticed her mole.

After showering, she sat by the dressing mirror and concealed the mole. She then put on the bathrobe and walked to the bed.

The man was still in a deep sleep.

She sat on the edge of the bed to observe his handsome face. Her finger traced his face. Her eyes fell on the ring on his finger.

It was a golden ring—the only item passed on to the heir of the Grieg family.

Along with that ring was another jade ring for the wife.

The jade ring was with Chloe.

One of the reasons why George liked Chloe so much back in the day was because they had a marriage contract since they were young.

However, George never knew about it.

Yvonne was different from Chloe.

Yvonne fell in love with the young George at first sight. She would give up her life for him.

Back then, the Grieg mansion had a patch of green garden. When George was twelve, he accidentally fell into the pond.

The eight-year-old Yvette hid in a corner and watched everything. Then, when she saw him drowning and how Chloe ran away crying, Yvette mustered the courage to rush out from the corner.

When she saw him drowning, she did not hesitate to jump inside. Back then, she had no time to think.

When Yvette finally helped him up, Chloe already had the maids, butlers, guards, and everyone else over before she could feel happy. When they all saw Yvette, they asked her to leave.

Yvette was terrified, and she retreated to the corner. She was worried that George would be afraid when he woke up and saw her ugly face.

Yvette had no say in the Grieg family. She was adopted by the maids. George's mother treated her badly.

When she grew older, and the birthmark on her face grew, everyone called her ugly. Mrs. Grieg once warned her to stay away from her grandson.

Only Grandpa Grieg cared for her.

As she thought about it, perhaps he did so purely because he knew that her blood could save Chloe.

Back then, she watched the group send George to the hospital. Later on, she heard that he was fine.

The person she risked her life saving eventually sent her to death to save another woman.

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The sky was turning bright.

George woke up and felt his head aching.

He opened his eyes and saw the woman sitting by the bed. Yvonne was looking at him.

Her hair was not dried yet as it rested against her shoulder.

Yvonne looked at George's red eyes and the look on his face. "Are you up? Mr. Grieg, you slept so well—"

Before she could finish her sentence, George harshly grabbed her wrist. "You added drugs to my wine?"

Yvonne replied helplessly, "You don't have any evidence. How could you falsely accuse me?"

George was confident that it was her plan. With his sharp eyes, he replied, "You're so daring. How dare you trick me?"

With that said, he got out of bed and put on his clothes from the floor.

Yvonne sat in bed with her hands supporting her. Her legs were elegantly crossed.

"Mr. Grieg, you're leaving so soon?"

The man stood up and did not look back.

Yvonne added nonchalantly, "There are plenty of reporters outside. If you walk out from this door, the photos of the two of us leaving this place together will be seen on all the tabloids."