

Chapter 1

"Edward, I don't want to marry George. He's like a piece of wood. If I took off my clothes and stood in front of him, he would keep a straight face and ask me to leave... He's impotent!"

"I can't help it, babe. He made it clear that he likes you and I couldn't defeat him. If it weren't for that, I would have broken up with Sigrid long ago. Your sister is really boring. She and I have been together for almost three years and we never slept together! Come on, let me kiss you. Let's make out before the wedding limo arrives."

Then followed heavy breathing of the man and the woman.

Sigrid Vincent, who was standing at the door, froze. Although she had no actual 'hands-on' experience with it, she wasn't completely ignorant. The man and the woman in the room had clearly begun some unspeakable act.

The point was that the man in the room was her boyfriend and the woman was George Toland's bride, and her sister..

Sigrid cautiously turned her head and looked up at the man standing next to her. He was about 1.8 meters tall, 20 centimeters taller than her. He had perfectly chiseled facial features that were as three-dimensional as a sculpture. His sexy thin lips were slightly pursed, without any trace of a smile.

For her brother-in-law, Sigrid felt stressed every time she was with him. The way he looked at people made Sigrid feel that he could see right through them. It seemed that everyone was transparent in front of him.

As if sensing Sigrid's gaze, he tilted his head and looked down at her condescendingly.

The moment their eyes met, Sigrid became so frightened that her calves were shaking.

"Just... Just, that look!" she thought to herself.

What she feared most was that her brother-in-law would look at her like this! It felt like even her clothing couldn't hide her body in front of him and that he even knew what kind of underwear she was wearing... Let alone hiding a secret in front of him.

Sigrid swallowed and stepped back without any trace. She forced herself to meet the deep eyes of the man. "Don't be angry. My sister is just being silly. She certainly loves you deeply!"

George's sexy thin lips opened slightly, and his tone was obviously mocking. "Do you believe that?"

Sigrid, who was seeing George's smile for the first time, was shocked. George had a beautiful smile, but... why did she feel that it was the end of her? Obviously, it was her sister who was cuckolding him, not her!

"I... I believe it!" Sigrid said. "If you'll just spend more time with her after you get married, she will definitely not... be like she is today."

"Do you think that I would still marry her?" George narrowed his eyes and looked at her as if she were retarded.

Just as Sigrid was feeling she was the victim of an injustice, the man walked in front of her and had already opened the door of the dressing room...

The two people in the dressing room did not realize that they had forgotten to lock the door when they

were doing their business. They were shocked when they heard the sound of the door opening.

"Ah! Who is f*cking rude to come in without knocking on the door?" Rebecca Vincent screamed.

Sigrid felt that her family was going to be ruined. If they upset George, her whole family would end up sleeping on the street.

The two of them hurriedly tried to haphazardly arrange their clothes. When they saw George come in, they both felt that something bad was going to happen.

"George, listen to me. It's all a misunderstanding!" Rebecca's face turned pale and she hurriedly walked toward George. "I was just being silly for a moment. The person I love is you. Don't leave me..."

"The wedding will continue."

Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that. But then the man said in a cold tone, "The bride is to be replaced. Sigrid will be the one to be married."

"Sigrid, "???"