

## Chapter 11

"After Dad and your mother divorced, Dad took half a year to woo my mother!" Sigrid clenched her fists and said, "You'd better make sure that my mother's ashes are fine, otherwise I'll kill you!"

"You? How can you kill me?" Rebecca sneered.

"I'm George's wife now!" Sigrid replied.

Rebecca was so angry that her face turned livid. "What's so great about that? I'm sure he didn't touch you last night!"

Sigrid snorted, "I'm very sorry to tell you, you're wrong. He not only touched me last night, but he liked it when I called him 'brother-in-law' in bed! He said it was very romantic! I told him that if he hadn't ignored you before, you wouldn't have cheated on him. Do you know what he replied? He said looking at you... He had no appetite at all!"

Rebecca was so angry that her face turned red. "You... you liar!"

"Humph! You can believe it or not!" After Sigrid finished her words, she turned angrily, hoping to talk with George about what to do next.

But as soon as she just closed the door, she saw someone leaning against the wall...

Her brother-in-law!

Sigrid's mind was in a mess. How long had he been standing there? Did he... hear what she said just now?

He looked inquisitively at Sigrid. "I touched you last night? I liked it when you called me brother-in-law in bed? It was romantic?"

Sigrid's face suddenly turned red. She quickly lowered her head and said, "This... I... I was just boasting in front of her. Don't take it into your heart."

George lifted her chin with a finger and forced her to raise her head. He put his face close to hers. "There's one thing you're right about. When you call me brother-in-law, it is really romantic. You can continue to do so."

Sigrid was speechless.

Sigrid felt that her boasting was a big problem, so she was a little anxious. "It was just talk. Don't take it to heart. Let's go."

After Sigrid finished speaking, she quickly stepped forward to try to put some distance between them. But when you don't have long legs it's easy for someone walking beside you to keep up with you.

After getting into the car, she was so embarrassed she did not dare to speak at all. It was terribly quiet in the car.

She used to think it was nothing to call him brother-in-law, but now she felt that it was romantic to call him that!

Calling him brother-in-law was romantic, but calling him hubby was embarrassing. She couldn't bring herself to call him by his name!

"Well... how should we deal with Rebecca's Facebook?" Sigrid was a little embarrassed and intentionally avoided calling him 'George'.

"Who are you talking to?" George looked at her doubtfully.

"You, of course." Sigrid's face was full of innocence. "Suddenly I don't know how I address you."

"Brother-in-law," he said.

Sigrid was speechless. She didn't dare to use that term for fear it would be romantic.

The two immediately fell silent and looked at each other. A few seconds later, Sigrid capitulated. "Brother in-law, how should we deal with Facebook?"

"Leave it to me, sister-in-law." George retorted.

This sound of the words 'sister-in-law' made Sigrid blush. Why did it feel like this was a clandestine affair?

Seeing her blushing face, George's eyes became darker, and his sexy Adam's apple unconsciously bobbed.

After a while, he asked the driver to stop at the entrance of a supermarket and said, "Let's go and buy some things."

"What do you want?" Sigrid hurriedly followed him out of the car.

"Some daily necessities."

Sigrid didn't think too much of it and followed him in to the store.