

Chapter 13

Sigrid looked in the direction of the voice and confirmed that the woman in the famous brand dress was talking to her. She immediately took her hand off the shopping cart. "Sorry, I didn't know."

"Humph! You didn't know what! You just want to attract the attention of my man here. How shameless!" The woman grabbed the shopping cart.

The man beside her, with a beer belly, looked Sigrid up and down lasciviously. "Young lady, how much do you charge per month?"

"Disgusting! You have me!" the woman shouted at him. "Isn't that enough for you? Do you want another one?" The woman was very unhappy and pulled the man away. The way she looked at Sigrid became more and more unfriendly. "You'd better go quickly unless you want to end up as someone's mistress at such a young age. Didn't your mother teach you any self-respect? You're so ill-bred!"

Sigrid didn't want to continue to talk nonsense with this woman, but when the woman started swearing at her and then brought her dead mother into it, that was the last straw.

"Listen Auntie, I only wanted to take a shopping cart to carry my things, and I wouldn't dream of trying to steal away the gentleman standing next to you."

"What... what did you call me?" When the woman heard the way that Sigrid had addressed her, she was so angry that her face turned red and her eyes were popping out of her head.

"I called you Auntie." Sigrid said seriously.

"You little b*tch! I'm only twenty-five years old! I'm not an old woman!" The woman let go of the man's hand, and started yelling like a shrew. "You say that you don't want to steal my man, but look at you! Aren't you here to catch a rich husband? Are you here to shop? Can you afford it?"

"Yes young lady, you can't afford anything here, can you?" The beer belly laughed, and the expression on his face became more and more obscene. "Why don't you come with me? I'll take you to live it up! Will 1,000 dollars a month be enough to keep you?"

Sigrid was so angry that her face turned red. Just as she was about to speak, a man's cold voice came from behind her. "What's going on?"

Sigrid turned her head and saw that it was George. "I accidentally took her shopping cart and have

already apologized," Sigrid began to tell him, "But she accused me of trying to steal her man here and said that I was ill-bred. And this guy wants me to become his mistress. Hubby, this woman is so terribly insulting. I don't know what to do with her!"

George was speechless. "Now you know how to call me hubby. But didn't you so happily call me brother-in-law before?"

The beer-bellied man was stunned for a moment when he saw George. He came to his senses and hurried forward. "Mr. Toland? It's really fate that I should meet you here. Do you remember me? I'm the general manager of the Yale Group."

"No, I don't." George put his arm around Sigrid's waist. "Did my wife just try to steal you away? Are you going to keep her as your mistress?"

"No, no, no, how could it be! How could your wife ever be interested in me!" The man smiled obsequiously, quickly pulled the woman over next to him, and said, "Apologize to Mrs. Toland!"

When the woman saw George's comportment, she knew that the man standing in front of her was someone special. She thought quickly and then winked at George. "I'm sorry, Mr. Toland." she said softly, "There has been a misunderstanding. We didn't know that this was your wife."

Sigrid didn't like the way the woman was looking at George. Her intuition told her that this woman was trying to seduce her brother-in-law!

She stepped in front of George and said, "Miss, please don't throw flirtatious glances at my man. You'll give him an eyesore!"