

Chapter 18

Seeing George hanging up the phone, Sigrid said in a weak voice, "If you do that... she may piss off. What if she tosses my mother's ashes?"

"No she won't, she's afraid of dying," George said.

After being in a relationship with her for nearly three years, he knew what kind of person Rebecca was. And Rebecca also knew that with his ability, it would not be difficult for him to make someone disappear from this world without leaving a trace.

"Oh, I see..." Sigrid nodded. The two of them were silent, and the atmosphere began to become awkward.

Sigrid felt that she had nothing to say. She looked down and was about to play with her mobile phone when she caught sight of her exposed panties. When she abruptly looked up, she realized that George had been staring at her... legs.

So the whole time he'd been talking and looking at her, he was looking at...

Her! Under! Pants!

She quickly pulled down her skirt and said with a red face, "Why didn't you say something?"

"I was afraid I'd embarrass you," he said in a serious tone.

"You've been looking at me for so long, how could you think I wouldn't be embarrassed?" She felt that her brother-in-law was seriously hitting on her!

The man looked down at her condescendingly, as she sat on the bed. Because he was standing over her, she could only look up at him, feeling the invisible pressure increasing.

"You're my wife. It's no big deal if I have a look." His eyes fell on her face. His Adam's apple was rolling up and down and there was passion in his eyes.

'It is a big deal!' she thought to herself.

Sigrid quickly bowed her head and sat obediently. She was sure that everything she should cover was covered. Then she said, "What about the contract last night? The one you prepared for Rebecca. Prepare a new one. Let's sign it."

Sigrid was a little apprehensive when she thought about when they'd bought the condoms today, he had said 'We can use them tonight'.

Since one of them didn't want to sleep with the other, and the other was worried that excessive s*xual desire would affect his health, why don't they just be a couple on the surface and keep some distance in private?

"Do you want to sign it?" George frowned.

"I want to sign it!" Sigrid nodded wildly.

"Once you sign it, I won't touch you again. Even if you have physical desires, I won't satisfy you! Even considering this, do you still want to sign it?" His face darkened.

"I know! I don't have any physical desires. Let's sign it!" Sigrid continued to nod.

"But I have..." George thought to himself.

George had lived for twenty-seven years, and for the first time he knew what it felt like to dig a hole for himself and then jump into it.

The reason he had shown the contract to Sigrid before was to let her understand that he had decided to marry Rebecca not because he loved her, but because he wanted to deceive his families. However, he had never intended to sign the contract with the woman in front of him.

Although that kind of contract had no legal standing at all.

Seeing that he was silent, Sigrid quickly said, "I think we can add a few more clauses. For example, we can sleep in separate rooms. You must not like sleeping with me in the same bed, right?"

"I like it." George added, "You're very comfortable and soft to hold."

Sigrid was stunned and her face turned red in the next second. Why did she feel so wicked when he said this?

'There's no extra fat on my waist, so how could it be soft? Unless he was not holding my waist, but the upper part of my body...' she pondered.

'No, no, he used to dislike my poor figure, so he wouldn't take advantage of me after I fall asleep.' she comforted herself.