

## Chapter 3

Sigrid had been forced to become the bride of the wedding. Sitting in the car, she was not feeling at ease but overwhelmed.

Due to today's wedding, the GK Hotel, the biggest hotel in City A, had been completely booked. All of the upstairs rooms were prepared for tonight's guests when they got drunk, and the first and second floors were for the banquet.

This was a massive lavish wedding with business tycoons and celebrities in the entertainment industry as guests. Of course, there were other guests not as renowned as well.

Sitting in the lounge, Sigrid was extremely nervous.

It was at this moment that the door of the lounge opened and that her brother-in-law strode in.

Sigrid stood up in fear, putting her hands in front of her belly and bowing her head slightly, as if she had done something wrong and had been called by her teacher to the office. "Brother-in-law," she said.

She stared at the man's long legs, wondering if the 20-centimeter difference in height between them was due to the length of her George's legs. Why did she feel that even with the 10 centimeter-high heels she was wearing that her legs were at least 5 centimeters shorter than his?

The man looked at her condescendingly and said, "Change the way you address me."

Sigrid said "... I can't change it. Since you don't want to marry my sister, you could marry her and then divorce her. Is that ok?"

She knew that the reason why this man asked for the wedding to go on was that many people who were invited already knew he was going to get married today. The wedding had to take place for the sake of the Toland family reputation.

"If you choose to go bankrupt," he said.

Intimidated by the man's icy tone she obediently shouted, "Darling!"

Her aggrieved tone coupled with her gentle voice gave her call of 'darling' a particularly pleasant sound,

which made George's expression relax a lot.

Immediately after, someone came in to give Sigrid instructions on what to do at the wedding later on.

Sigrid felt it difficult to know how to behave at the wedding while everyone was looking at her, surprised to see a different bride. She got through the wedding ceremony with a smile frozen on her face, changed into several different wedding dresses, and toasted with George.

At ten o'clock in the evening, after the wedding was over, Sigrid got into the car still wearing a wedding dress.

The atmosphere was a bit awkward in the back seat of the car.

Sigrid clenched her legs together and told herself to hold on. It would be so humiliating to wet her pants at her age!

She gritted her teeth and bore the discomfort. Half an hour later, they finally arrived at home...

Looking at the castle in the twilight, Sigrid was surprised about how rich her brother-in-law really was. Upon entering the home, two rows of servants stood on either side of a red carpet and bowed 90 degrees. "Sir, Madam, welcome home."

Sigrid was taken aback and almost couldn't hold back. She followed George upstairs and saw the man pointing at a room with his slender fingers. "This room," he said.

She thought it was a room that had George temporarily arranged for her, so she quickly trotted over while holding up the hem of her skirt. "Thank you, brother-in-law," she uttered.

The man frowned slightly as he was a bit dissatisfied with how she addressed him, but he didn't retort.

The first thing Sigrid did as soon as she entered the room was to take off her wedding dress.

There were many people to toast that night, and being rushed to change her clothes she'd had no time to go to the bathroom. At the end of the wedding, George had immediately whisked her away. She was too embarrassed to let him wait for her to go to the bathroom first, so she had to bear the discomfort until now.

Sigrid was wearing only her strapless bra and panties when she opened the bathroom door. After taking a few steps, she noticed someone sitting on the small sofa in the room...

Her brother-in-law!

George Toland!