

Chapter 5

At the sight of this, Sigrid's face blushed...

The contract also included the compensation that George would provide. Rebecca could buy anything she wanted, as well as resources in the entertainment industry that she could choose whatever she liked. It could be said that if Rebecca had married into the family, regarding that she would remain celibate, she would receive preferential treatment in all other matters.

After reading it, Sigrid carefully raised her head in an effort to understand from George's expression what he had meant by showing her this document. She happened to meet his eyes and looked right into that gaze of his which seemed to see right through her clothes...

She was so alarmed that she coughed awkwardly. Then she pretended not to have glanced at him and said, "Why are you showing this to me?"

"What else could it mean but that I want you to do it?" George raised his eyebrows.

Sigrid quickly shook her head. "I won't! This form of marriage may provide material comfort for a woman and it may be a life of luxury, but people have feelings too! I could never accept this kind of a marriage."

She was still full of fantasy about love. Although her boyfriend had hooked up with her sister, she would go on to find another. What she wanted was a happy marriage, not a relationship based on a contract or to be a couple who just pretended to be in love in public.

George frowned and looked at her, disgusted that she would be so greedy. "You want physical satisfaction?"

"No! You misunderstand me!" she thought to herself.

She blushed with embarrassment and was at a loss. She didn't know how to explain it to him.

But the man frowned and as if he had made up his mind, he stood up and stretched out his slender fingers to his tie. With a few simple movements, he undid the tie and threw it aside. He then quickly began to take off his jacket.

Sigrid widened her eyes and couldn't understand why he was taking off his clothes in front of her.

Although he was very handsome, she was not such an immodest person. Did he think that she would

agree just because he was handsome?!

George had begun to unbutton his shirt. As each button was undone, his sexy chest was faintly exposed...

Sigrid swallowed. "You..."

Before she could finish her words, he interrupted her. "It's not good for your health to indulge in sexual proclivities. I'll satisfy you at most once a day. Don't be greedy."

"...???" Sigrid was flabbergasted.

She wondered when she had ever acted in a way to make him think she was desperate or greedy. He had already undone all the buttons on his white shirt and when he took it off, his toned physique was revealed. His muscles were sexy, but not too huge.

Sigrid thought to herself that he looked thin when he was dressed and one would never know what a great body he had until he took off his clothes.

However...

She was not that desperate!

"Lie down on the bed." George said coldly. "Take off your clothes."

Sigrid felt that his look was telling her, 'Don't expect me to take off your clothes...!'

She clutched the collar of her shirt and said, "No, you misunderstand me. I didn't mean that. I don't have these kinds of needs. I just want to marry someone I love."

George frowned. "Edward Finn?"

Sigrid's expression suddenly changed. She really couldn't forget Edward, but it was absolutely impossible to marry him!

"It's not him. I will find someone new to love," Sigrid said.

He looked down at her and said in an indisputable tone, "Then love me!"