

Chapter 7

"Can you go back to the room you were going to sleep in?" Sigrid said awkwardly. "I'm not used to sleeping with others."

"From today on, start getting used to it."

Sigrid felt that this man was just too overbearing. He had made up his mind and did not ask for her opinion.

She lay close to the edge of the bed, not daring to get closer to the man who was lying only a meter away from her.

In the next few minutes, he seemed to stop reading. He put the book on his bedside table, turned off the lights and made ready to sleep.

Just as Sigrid was thinking that she might not be able to get to sleep for a long time tonight, a strong arm reached out and wrapped around her slender waist.

Her body trembled slightly, and all her attention seemed to be focused on her waist. The man behind her seemed not to notice her discomfort and actually moved closer to her.

Sigrid's back was pressed against his hot chest. It was the first time for her to be hugged by a man who was n*ked like this...

Her heart seemed to beat much faster. She didn't know if it was because it was so quiet that she could hear her heart beating faster and faster. She was so nervous that she didn't know what to do.

"Well... holding me like this... I can't fall asleep. I'm not used to being held by others in bed when I sleep..." Sigrid said weakly. She had felt that if she remained in this position all night that it would take her a long time to fall asleep, but now she couldn't fall asleep at all!

"Why can't you fall asleep? Do you want it?" The man's deep and husky voice sounded behind her, accompanied by his hot breath blowing on her neck.

Sigrid held back the urge to tremble. She bit her lip and said, "I don't have any such need. Really, I'm different from my sister. In fact... If you had been willing to sleep with her before, she would not have an affair."

The man was silent for two seconds. Just as Sigrid thought she had provoked him, his voice rang out again, "Looking at your sister... I have no appetite."

Sigrid, "What? So you have an appetite when you look at me? Do you mean I'm delicious?"

"Go to sleep," George said and then closed his eyes.

Sigrid thought that she was destined to have insomnia tonight, but not long after she closed her eyes she fell asleep.

The next morning when she woke up, the heat that had enveloped her the night before was gone.

After getting up and washing, she went downstairs and saw that George was already sitting at the table and was eating elegantly.

The servant saw her come downstairs and went into the kitchen to serve her a warm breakfast. There were five different types of breakfast, all of which were foods that she liked.

She hadn't expected her brother-in-law's taste to be so similar to hers.

Sigrid sat opposite him. "Morning, brother-in-law."

George frowned slightly, but he didn't correct the way she addressed him.

After breakfast, he stood up and said, "Get ready to go back to the old house."

Sigrid suddenly became nervous. "I... don't want to go."

"Get ready." George did not give her a chance to refuse, and asked someone to take her to change her clothes and put her into the car.

On the way to the Toland family home, she felt like she was being taken to her execution. She put her hands on her thighs and did not dare to speak because of her nervousness.

The man's eyes fell on her clenched fists. He pursed his lips and said, "The ugly daughter-in-law has to see her in-laws sooner or later. She can put it off, but she cannot avoid it.

"You b*stard! Last night you said I was good-looking, but today you say I'm ugly!"