

## Chapter 12

At the supermarket near the luxury villa complex on the way back to the mansion... There is a wide assortment of goods...

As soon as Sigrid entered, she noticed that the prices of the goods here were much higher than at other supermarkets. Even the rice on the first floor was 15 dollars per kilogram?

"What kind of rice is this? It's so expensive!"

After seeing that it cost three dollars for one egg, Sigrid felt that poverty had limited her imagination. She was thinking to open a supermarket in the same area, as she was sure to make money!

"Brother-in-law, why did you stop here to buy daily necessities? I believe the goods here are way more expensive than in ordinary supermarkets. It seems like they set whatever prices they want on the products, don't they?" Sigrid whispered, afraid to be heard by the staff.

"It's convenient, quiet," said George.

Sigrid also felt that this place was indeed close to the mansion, and it was also quiet. After all, there were only a relative handful of people who could afford to come in here and buy stuff here.

'But does he have to do grocery shopping on his own?' she thought to herself.

While Sigrid was in the midst of her doubt, they had already reached the second floor. She was just looking at the prices of the goods all around her and barely paying attention to George when, before she noticed, she'd bumped into his shoulder when he suddenly stopped.

Her nose was red right off the bat, and she raised her hand to gently massage it. "Why did you stop?" Sigrid asked in surprise.

"Here we are." George was looking at the shelf in front of him. "Although I wear it, it's really for you. Which one do you like? Choose by yourself."

Sigrid followed his gaze to a small box, but she was still confused until she saw the brand name on it, Durex. Even a fool would know what it is for!

'Dai... daily necessities!' came the shocking thought in mind.

Well, he wasn't wrong... This was a daily necessity.

Sigrid blushed and looked all around her. Once she had made sure no one was around, she said boldly, "We... We don't need to use these."

"Do you want to have a child right away?" He lowered his head and looked at her blushing cheeks with slightly profound eyes. Although his parents were urging him to have a child, he remembered that this girl was still studying in college.

Sigrid quickly shook her head. "Brother-in-law, it's not good for your health to be over-indulgent,"

"I've said that I'll satisfy you once a day, and I'll do what I said. You can choose whichever of these you like to use." George stared at the small boxes in front of him with a serious face.

He really couldn't believe there were so many styles of these things.

Sigrid cautiously raised her head and looked at him. Why would she feel that her brother-in-law was a newbie to looking at so many styles? It seemed that he was a bit tempted and wanted to try them all.

But... she had never used any before!

"I haven't use these before, so I don't have a favorite." Her voice was very soft and low. If it had not been so quiet in this place, George might not have heard her.

He was surprised by what he did hear, and then he remembered what Edward had said the day before-- 'Your sister is a real bore. We have been together for almost three years, and we haven't even slept together.'

So, it was most likely that not only had Sigrid not had s\*x with Edward, but she might never have s\*x before at all.

George felt much better and said, "Go and get a shopping cart."

Sigrid was stunned. "Me?... You want me to...?"

"Who else could it be other than you?" he asked.

"Okay." She trotted off to find a shopping cart. When she saw an empty one, she hurried over to get it and was about to push it away when she heard a sharp female voice shout, "Hey, what are you doing? This is our shopping cart. Let go of it!"