

Chapter 14

The woman's expression suddenly stiffened. The next second, Sigrid took George's hand and left quickly, so as not to waste time here.

George saw an empty cart not far away, so he pushed it over. The two of them went back to the shelf where the condom boxes were and he put one of each in the cart.

Sigrid was stunned. "Why are you taking so many?"

You want to blow up air balloons or what?

George paused and said, "Let's try all of them."

"But... it seems there are different dimensions. I see that you took different sizes," Sigrid said while blushing.

She knew in her heart that it was impossible for her to ask George not to buy them. Anyway, she would say that she had no need for them. Her brother-in-law paid so much attention to health, and he knew that

overindulgence in s*x was not good for health. Most likely, she hoped, these things would never be used!

It was only then that George noticed the label on the box. He kept the largest size and put the rest back.

Sigrid was speechless. 'Men do like to show off in front of women!' she thought to herself.

Sigrid blushed and left after paying with George. "Spending 1,000 on something that won't be used. What a waste!" she muttered quietly.

"We can use them tonight." he said coldly as Sigrid had finishing murmuring.

Sigrid was shocked. She didn't expect that he would hear her speaking in such a low voice. When she realized what he meant, her face turned red and she was at loss for words.

'Be used tonight? Nothing inappropriate is going to happen tonight!' she thought to herself.

Back in the mansion, Sigrid changed into comfortable clothes. Seeing that George was marking a number on the boxes with a pen, she asked doubtfully, "What's this for?"

"In order to use them in an orderly fashion and in order to prevent you from forgetting how each style is every time you use one, you'll write comments to me on your experience after each time we use one."

What??

'I have to use this, and then I have to write down my feelings about it for you?'

Sigrid blushed and said, "I don't want to do that!"

"You have to obey." His tone was cold and clearly was not allowing her to refuse.

Sigrid felt so wronged that she wanted to cry. 'Do you know how mean you are? How can you ask an innocent young girl to write about this kind thing!' she cried to herself.

She had her reputation to consider!

As Sigrid was feeling aggrieved, the sound of quareling came from outside.

The sound of high heels was heard and then the door of the master bedroom opened. Rebecca, standing on a pair of high heels, looked at them angrily. Her head spun around when she saw what George was

holding in his hands.

Condoms!

Sigrid couldn't lie to her. They'd really had sex last night!

"Get out!" George frowned and said in a cold and terrifying tone.

"Brother-in-law," he said.

Sigrid was speechless. She didn't dare to use that term for fear it would be romantic.

The two immediately fell silent and looked at each other. A few seconds later, Sigrid capitulated. "Brother in-law, how should we deal with Facebook?"

"Leave it to me, sister-in-law." George retorted.

This sound of the words 'sister-in-law' made Sigrid blush. Why did it feel like this was a clandestine affair?

Seeing her blushing face, George's eyes became darker, and his sexy Adam's apple unconsciously bobbed.

After a while, he asked the driver to stop at the entrance of a supermarket and said, "Let's go and buy some things."