

Chapter 2

As George's voice fell, everyone in the room was stunned but himself.

Then, George frowned slightly. "Now put on the wedding dress!"

Making sure her brother-in-law was looking at her, Sigrid struggled, "I...I don't want to marry you!"

"You either marry me or the Vincent family goes bankrupt. It's up to you." After George delivered his threat and walked away.

At the moment his silhouette disappeared, Rebecca's legs suddenly felt weak and her whole body collapsed onto the floor.

She would be done for. If the news of her infidelity before marriage was out, it would be enough for her to be spat on by millions of fans. How would she be able to remain in the entertainment industry?

"Rebecca..." Sigrid called.

"Don't call me!" shouted Rebecca, turning her head to Sigrid with obvious anger in her eyes. "He had absolutely no idea I was in this room. You are the one who brought him here, aren't you? Is it satisfying to you to ruin my marriage?"

Sigrid frowned. "Your lover is my boyfriend. Who's fault is it? I haven't gotten even with you yet!"

Rebecca blushed from embarrassment. "So what? Let me tell you, the person George likes is me, and the person he wants to marry is me. It's only because he is cross with me that he changed her bride. You are just my substitute! Don't think it's great that you can marry into the Toland family. He won't touch you!"

"George clearly admitted that he liked me, but he never touched for almost three years. Even you are going to be her bride, despite the marriage, she would be like a widow!" Rebecca shouted these words in her heart.

Sigrid didn't want to talk about this with her anymore. "Where is the wedding dress?"

The man who had been silent on the side finally spoke up, "Sigrid, you are my girlfriend. How can you marry him?"

Sigrid looked at Edward Finn and suddenly found the man strange. "You can all have relations with my sister. Why can't I marry another man?"

Edward was speechless.

Sigrid looked around and saw the wedding dress hanging on the nearby coat rack. So she went to take it and hurried back to the room to change.

Sigrid hadn't planned to get married soon, nor had she expected to marry her brother-in-law. But since George only gave her two options, she had no choice but to marry him.

The Vincent family must not go bankrupt! It was her mother's inheritance!

After Sigrid changed into the wedding dress, the stylist immediately came over to give her a simple hairstyle and put on a veil, then accompanied her downstairs.

The hall on the first floor was exceptionally quiet.

Originally, the wedding was to be simple. Early on, Sigrid had already prepared for the idea that the wedding ceremony would not be too lively today. But since the bride had been replaced, there was not the least bit of excitement. The atmosphere was downright weird.

Rebecca was crying with tears, mournful but beautiful. Sigrid noticed that she was looking at her with obvious resentment.

"It's not my fault. Why would she blame me?" Sigrid thought.

Her father, Franklin Vincent, came to her side and whispered in her ear, "Although I don't know what happened, since Mr. Toland told me about the change of bride, you must marry him. Remember, you must be pregnant as soon as possible and you must have a baby boy!"

Sigrid was in tears in her heart. She had seen her brother-in-law many times before, but he was so cold that even her sister couldn't get close to him. How would she fare any better!

She had no intention to have a baby with him! Besides, it was obvious that he was impotent!

How was she going to be able to pregnant alone?