

## Chapter 20

Sigrid felt that the temperature around her seemed to have dropped a little. Realizing that George might be angry, she quickly said, "I can accompany you to put on a show in front of your parents, but you can't do this all your life. Maybe we will meet someone we like and want to get married..."

George frowned and was silent for two seconds. Then he said, "Okay, Let's get the marriage license."

"Huh?" Sigrid was shocked. "There's no need to get a marriage license, is there?"

She thought that if there was a marriage license and in the future she met someone she liked, she would have to get remarried. If there was no marriage license, they would be a fake couple and it would be more convenient to split up. They would need only to explain it verbally to the public.

"Yes, we need." he responded. It seemed that he was worried that she would not agree, so he added, "If there's a marriage license, we'll be a legally married couple and you can get a property settlement if there is a divorce."

Sigrid was a little tempted when she heard this. After all, George's wealth was not something she felt she could count up. It was just that one should not be too greedy. If they were not truly married, how could she take advantage of a divorce to get a property settlement?

"You must not refuse," George insisted.

Sigrid was speechless. 'How could it be that he's forcing me to take his money?' she thought to herself incredulously.

Seeing that she couldn't get out of it, Sigrid had to nod her head in agreement.

Then George added his conditions. It was nothing more than acting like a loving couple with him in front of outsiders and for the five years that the contract was valid, she couldn't have an intimate relationship with any other men.

These were conditions that Sigrid could accept. Looking through the whole contract, she wasn't being asked to do anything embarrassing with him at night...

'Ahem, ahem, did this mean that they would only appear as husband and wife in front of outsiders but that in private, there was no need to have intimate physical contact?' she wondered.

Sigrid breathed a sigh of relief and then said, "There is something I still want to discuss with you."

Noticing that she had softened her voice, George was satisfied. He guessed that she might want to discuss how much money he would give her each month. "Just tell me," he said but he thought he would agree on whatever she asked for.

"Can we sleep in separate rooms?" Sigrid asked.

That was not exactly what George had imagined! He turned his head to look at her and said, "Say that again." Fortunately, he hadn't spoken out what he just thought loud, or he would have regretted it!

"Can we sleep in separate rooms?" Sigrid looked at him expectantly. "Anyway, we only need to keep up the facade in front of your family. It doesn't matter if we sleep in separate rooms in private, right?"

"No!" George frowned and looked at her in a rather unfriendly manner. "How can we not sleep together?"

"But... don't you want me to deceive your elders? We can sleep in separate rooms." Sigrid frowned.

"No, we can't." He refused decisively and said with a serious expression, "There are spies of the elders in our family. They will definitely discover it if we sleep in separate rooms."

Sigrid suddenly understood. So that was what it was! In that case, they must sleep in the same room! And in order not to be discovered, they must be on the same bed together! Otherwise, it would be done for if servants found out their secret.

Only then did she realize that she would be sleeping with the man in front of her for a long time.

"All right then."

In the end, Sigrid agreed. After all, he could bankrupt the Vincent family with just a word.

"Since there's no problem, we'll get the marriage license tomorrow."

"... Okay," she said, but then thought to herself, 'This is all happening too quickly!'

"In order to celebrate our marriage, why don't we take a shower together tonight?" He shot her a meaningful look..