

Chapter 6

"It is not easy to fall in love with somebody," Sigrid plucked up her courage and said, "It depends on one's character."

"Do you mean that you couldn't love me? Just like your sister?" George said with obvious unhappiness in his tone.

Sigrid was so scared that she wanted to slap herself in the face twice. Her brother-in-law had just found out today that her sister had been cheating on him and she should have known that saying something like that would provoke him. It was about a man's pride, so he would definitely be angry!

"No, no, no, that's not what I mean. I mean... it's hard to say. Maybe we are not suitable for each other?"

"Nothing is impossible. The only thing that matters is whether you want it or not."

Sigrid was about to vomit blood. Did that mean that if she wanted to that she could certainly fall in love with him?

'Are you really so narcissistic!' she thought to herself.

"I... I'm feeling very pressured by you." Sigrid lowered her head in grievance. "You're handsome and powerful. I'm sure you must have a lot of girls running after you, right? I'm so ugly. I'm nothing special..."

This might be the best act of self-deprecation that Sigrid had ever put on..

George looked her up and down and said, "But you're very good looking. I have no women running after me."

Sigrid's blushed slightly. "You have many admirers... There are many girls in our class talking about you. Many girls like you."

After George and Rebecca had begun dating, he often accompanied her to attend press conferences. As a result his popularity had been greatly enhanced in recent years, and many people now knew him. Many girls in the class at Sigrid's university loved him.

It was very consistent with the character of the big boss in romance stories, satisfying the fantasy of every girl who loved reading those kinds of novels. This was also the reason why some of the female fans of Rebecca followed her.

George raised his eyebrows. "You are one of them?"

"No." Sigrid quickly shook her head. "You are my brother-in-law. How dare I have an improper opinion of you? Can you put on your clothes first?"

George frowned. It was clear that this woman had been looking at him just now. Obviously, she liked his body. Why did he have to put on his clothes now?

'Are you playing hard to get? Are you simply holding back? Or do you really place such importance on your honor?' he thought to himself.

And with the thought of these possibilities in his mind George said, "It's getting late. Take off your makeup and go to sleep."

Sigrid saw that not only hadn't he put on his clothes, but that he was also walking toward the big bed while unbuckling his belt. Improper thoughts started immediately going through her mind...

"Oh, my god! In front of an innocent young girl, how can you... drop your PANTS!"

"What a vulgar b*stard!"

Sigrid blushed. Before he could take off his pants she quickly turned around and went into the bathroom.

She felt she couldn't concentrate on removing her makeup! All she could think about was her brother-in-law undoing his belt...

After removing her makeup and taking a shower, she put on her shirt, opened the bathroom door, and carefully poked her head out. She saw George lying on the bed holding a book in his hand.

His strong arms were exposed, and it was obvious that his upper body was n*ked. As for the lower part...

A thought occurred to Sigrid. Her face was a little red from the hot shower and now her temperature would certainly not go lower.

Was he planning to stay and sleep here? It had made it clear that was no need for physical gratification. So what was he still doing here?

"Come to bed when you're done," George said as he flipped another page of the book.

Only then did she come out of the bathroom and walk to the bedside to find that it seemed he had gone to another bedroom to take a bath. His hair was still damp.