

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 18

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 18 Not Allowed To Smile At Other Guys It was the best sleep Savannah ever had since she had agreed to marry Emmett. The next day morning, she had on light makeup and formal attire to appear more professional. After all, when facing a headstrong woman like Brooklyn, the first impression was important. If the handover didn't proceed smoothly, she couldn't gain respect from the employees.

She would lose her value if she disappointed Agatha and Emmett which would lead her to get kicked out from the Quaker family.

Emmett, who had finished changing, covertly smiled as he watched her dress.

Savannah drove herself and Emmett to Mashion after having breakfast with Agatha.

However, before Savannah could drive too far, Emmett asked her to stop.

"Are we not going?"

But Grandma said..." "Have you thought about how to take over from Brooklyn?"

" asked Emmett.

Savannah replied, "Sign some handover documents, then she will leave the company, and you will take over.

" She knew that Emmett was no fool, and managing a company was not an issue for him.

She was just a front to hide the fact that he was the power behind the throne.

"It's not that simple.

" Based on Emmett's understanding of Brooklyn, she wouldn't hand it over to Savannah easily.

"What do you suppose I should do then?"

" Savannah guessed that Emmett already had a plan when he put it that way.

Emmett glanced at his phone and gave her an address to navigate to.

Savannah followed the address and stopped at the entrance.

She noticed that on the right was a modeling company.

She was about to ask Emmett the reason they were there when she saw the best man at their wedding approached them.

He knocked on the backseat window where Emmett was sitting.

Emmett rolled down the window and asked, "Are the preparations done?"

"Come in and change your outfits.

Both of you will need to disguise yourselves as models so that the agent I've arranged can sneak you into Mashion," reported Nolan.

He winked and greeted Savannah, "Hi, Mrs.

Quaker.

"Savannah returned a polite smile.

Emmett said coolly to Savannah, "Leave the car to Nolan.

Let's go in.

"Emmett held Savannah's hand after she passed the keys to join telegram for latest update Nolan.

His brow knitted, his mouth set in a hard line, and he was exuding a dangerous aura.

"How could you flirt with Nolan when I'm right beside you?"

Watch yourself.

"What are you saying?"

"Savannah lifted her head to look at Emmett.

"Flirting?"

He's your friend, and I'm just politely greeting him.

"Emmett said unreasonably in a low voice, "Don't smile at any other guys.

"Savannah was speechless at Emmett's unreasonable behavior.

She felt as if her days in the Quaker family would be shrouded in darkness.

There was a row of people welcoming them at the lobby once they entered the company.

Savannah let out a sigh.

“This is such a grand welcome!

What was your friend Nolan’s job exactly?

” “He’s my cousin.

” Savannah was deep in thought about Nolan and Emmett’s relationship.

Nolan was Emmett’s cousin but didn’t have the same family name meaning the former was a relative from Emmett’s maternal side.

The employees at the modeling company didn’t know of their identity, but since it was an order from Mr.

Bardsley, nobody dared to neglect it.

Also, the pair looked so good that they were better looking than some of the models in their company.

The employees greeted Emmett and Savannah in unison.

Emmett didn’t like all the attention he was getting, so he coldly ordered, “What are all of you standing here for?

Don’t you have anything better to do?

” Two makeup artists approached Emmett and Savannah.

“Please follow us to the dressing room.

Mr.

Bardsley had ordered for us to turn both of you into the most stylish models.

” Emmett snorted and all other employees scattered.

Savannah felt that Emmett was acting like the boss of this company.

He normally acted like a retard in front of the Quaker family, but his pampered, rich heir behavior was still embedded in him

