

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 21

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 21 How Is He So Charming Brooklyn shot a bitter glare at Savannah, assuming that she was the mastermind hiding behind her husband's shadow. Mashion would surely fall into her hands once she and Emmett took over. What could Emmett do anyway as an intellectually disabled person? It's only logical that Savannah would be the one to have real power over the company.

Isn't she just as ravenous as I am?

Why else would she marry that Retard if not for his family's wealth?

She reluctantly took the pen from the advisor's hand and stared at the documents for a few seconds.

When she finally signed, she looked up at Javon with a heavy sigh.

"There you go.

Aren't you such a loyal watchdog of Old Mrs.

Quaker?

" Javon ignored her remark and turned towards the advisor instead.

"Is everything okay?

" The advisor nodded.

Javon then looked over at Emmett who was seemingly absorbed in his new toy.

"Mr.

Quaker, have a look at this.

If there's no issue, you'll have to sign as well.

" "Oh, okay," Emmett answered nonchalantly and walked back towards the desk.

Just as he proceeded to sign on the papers without even taking a look, Savannah quickly grabbed his wrist.

"Wait, Emmett!

Let me take a look first.

We should check if the accounts are correct before signing.

” She then turned to Javon.

“Is it really necessary for Emmett to sign right now?

” “No, he doesn’t have to.

Mr.

Quaker can take his time to check through the figures before signing,” he answered.

“Good.

” She dragged Emmett over to the desk and sat him down on the chair which Brooklyn used to sit on.

“Let’s go through these figures together.

” Brooklyn was agitated.

“What are you trying to do?

Are you suspecting me of tweaking the accounts on purpose?

” she snapped.

Savannah glanced at her with a smile.

“Why do you say that?

I haven’t even accused you of anything.

There’s nothing wrong with us going through the documents in detail, right?

” “You...” Brooklyn clenched her fists.

“Since you’re done signing, there shouldn’t be anything else that needs your attention.

” Savannah shifted her eyes back onto the papers.

“We’re trying to focus on these right now.

You may take your leave.

“Are you kidding me?”

This is my office!

” Brooklyn raised her voice as her frown deepened.

“It’s not anymore from now on,” Savannah dismissed plainly.

“You may go.

We’ll contact you if there’s a need.

” Unwilling to admit defeat, Brooklyn folded her arms and looked at Javon, who only smiled apologetically.

“Don’t worry, Ms.

Brooklyn.

I’ve already assigned someone to send you back.

You’ll be starting your new position at the factory tomorrow.

” Brooklyn glanced around the office.

Everyone soon got busy and resumed what they had to do.

Not a single person paid her anymore attention.

join telegram for latest update Though resentful, she had no choice but to leave.

Once Brooklyn had disappeared out of the door, Savannah spoke again, “We should reorganize this office according to Emmett’s preferences.

Mr.

Watts, can you get someone to handle it as soon as possible?

” “Of course, Mrs.

Quaker,” Javon answered respectfully.

She looked out the window again.

The staff they had seen protesting at the entrance earlier were still there, holding their ground persistently albeit under the blazing afternoon sun.

“What should we do with these people out there?”

” “Let me settle that,” Javon replied.

“I’ll convince them that the transfer will not affect them in any way.

They should calm down and return to their posts after that.

” Savannah nodded.

“Alright then, I’ll leave that to you.

I’ll stay here and continue studying the accounts with Emmett.

He will sign once we confirm that the figures are correct.

” “You’re certainly a cautious person, Mrs.

Quaker!

” Javon commented with a smile and left the office with the advisor.

There was no need for Emmett to keep up his act since they were now alone.

He reverted back to his usual sharp and collected expression.

From the moment he sat down, he had been quietly studying the documents the whole time despite appearing clueless in front of everyone.

He was especially focused on the financial report.

In fact, Savannah was the clueless one.

All the confidence she had put on earlier in front of Brooklyn was just to piss her off.

She never liked how Brooklyn was always so arrogant.

She walked over to the couch and sank into it with a sigh of relief, leaving Emmett to his business while she turned her attention onto her mobile games.

Once every few minutes, she would throw him a sidelong glance.

For some reason, the way he concentrated on the documents looked so mesmerizing.

How is he so charming?

I've never noticed... As a teenager back then, she had dreamed of one day meeting her fated Prince Charming and living happily ever after, just like any other girl would.

Reality was cruel, however.

Her naïve desires were long crushed.

She knew clearly that despite being married to the man in front of her, he was never hers to begin with.

Their relationship was purely business.

Nevertheless, she had always been curious about why Emmett had decided to put up a handicapped facade in front of others.

With his charisma and wisdom, he could have easily quelled those in the Quaker family who were against him.

Wouldn't it be better to just subdue them directly instead of putting up an act?

Emmett flipped a pen in between his fingers for a moment as he scanned the figures.

All of a sudden, he paused and looked up at her.

"You're actually right.

This report does have some problems.

"Oh?

"Savannah raised a brow in surprise.

She was merely making a wild guess earlier!

"I'll make a note at every flawed section.

Go get the Treasury Department to verify this report later," he instructed as he made a few quick scribbles.

"But there's no one in the company right now.

Everyone's protesting out there," she replied.

"And do you think the Treasury Department will comply with my requests?

"Mashion now belongs to me.

Whoever doesn't comply shall be fired," Emmett said coldly.

Savannah felt uncomfortable at his ruthless stance.

Just as she was about to reason with him, the door flung open in a sudden.

A spectacled man who seemed to be in his thirties came running in and dashed towards Emmett.

Savannah felt a sudden shiver when she noticed a faint glimmer from something in his hands.

That man had a knife!

"Be careful!

" Her mind went blank as she sprinted towards Emmett and shoved him aside.

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 22 Sleep Separately Before he could react, Emmett toppled onto the ground. He watched in alarm as the knife in the assailant's hand barely missed him and grazed Savannah's arm instead. That man didn't give up. He jumped over the desk and grabbed Emmett by the collar. "It's all your fault! Brooklyn canceled her deal with us and now our stocks are all stuck in the warehouse! I'll go bankrupt if I can't resell them! You're going down with me!" he screamed hysterically.

As the man tried to stab him again, Emmett quickly flipped over and evaded the knife.

Seizing the moment, he grabbed onto the man's wrist and flung him over his shoulders in one swift motion.

The man struggled and screamed as Emmett pinned him onto the floor and kicked the knife away .

At this time, some of the staff had returned to the building.

They began rushing towards the office when they heard the commotion.

Emmett glanced at Savannah's bleeding arm.

"Do you think you can hold him down for a while?

"Yes.

” Ignoring her own pain, Savannah hurried over and sat atop the struggling assailant, pressing him down with all her might.

A handful of staff and security guards soon arrived, gawking at the shocking scene in front of them.

Emmett had retreated to a corner and pretended to tremble in fear.

“Call the police!

” Savannah shouted as she felt her strength wear off by the minute.

Everything else happened quickly.

A few men held the frenzied assailant down while Javon and the others rushed in to tend to the situation.

The police came shortly after and took the man away.

Javon then drove Emmett and Savannah to the hospital.

Savannah was rushed into the surgical ward.

She winced in pain as the doctor treated her wound.

Meanwhile, Emmett waited outside with Javon who was busy reporting to Agatha over the phone.

He repeatedly reassured the old lady that Emmett was unharmed.

Emmett kept his head low as he reminisced on what happened earlier.

Remembering how dangerous the incident was, he eventually lost patience and walked into the ward by himself, leaving an unaware Javon behind.

The doctor’s voice could be heard just as he stepped into the room.

“Your wound is cleaned now, but we’ll have to do three stitches.

If you want to avoid visible scars after it heals, it’s best to not use anesthetic.

Can you bear with it just a little more?

” “Alright, go ahead.

"I'm fine with the pain," Savannah answered and looked away, not wanting to see her gory wound.

The doctor was silently impressed by how strong the young woman seemed.

He glanced at Emmett who had just entered.

"You're her boyfriend, aren't you?"

Come here and hold her.

She might jerk in pain when we do the stitching.

"I'm her husband," Emmett corrected as he placed his hands on Savannah's uninjured arm.

She wasn't used to such a tender and caring act from him.

"I'm fine, you don't have to..." she resisted.

Before she could finish, he extended a hand towards her mouth.

"I'll lend you this hand.

Bite on it as hard as you want when it gets too painful.

"The doctor smiled as he prepared the needle and thread.

"Aren't you both a sweet couple?"

I'm assuming you're newlyweds.

"While speaking, he inserted the needle through her skin in a swift and accurate motion.

Savannah had wanted to explain, but a sharp pain shot through her entire body.

She subconsciously grabbed onto Emmett's wrist with the other hand.

Cold droplets of sweat began to form on her forehead as she clenched her teeth and fought against the pain in silence.

Emmett nudged his hand against her tightly pursed lips.

"Just bite it already!"

Don't force yourself.

We'll have to make another round to the dental after this if you chip your teeth.

" Savannah almost let out a laugh when the doctor proceeded to make another stitch.

As the needle pierced through her flesh once more, she lost hold of herself and instinctively bit into Emmett's hand in agony .

She had always been afraid of needles as a child back in the orphanage.

Each time she had a fever, she would be extremely anxious about being sent to the clinic.

There was never anyone who'd stay by her side and comfort her.

She had to endure every painful ordeal on her own.

It didn't take long before the doctor was done with the final stitch and dressed the wound.

He explained that the injury wasn't too deep, so the stitches could be removed in half a month's time.

All she was required to do was to take some painkillers and visit again in a few days for a follow-up.

Emmett walked closely beside Savannah as they made their way out of the ward.

Javon had gone to the dispensary to retrieve her medication in the meantime.

She felt a pang of guilt as she stared at the bleeding bite marks on the back of his hand.

"I'm sorry.

I shouldn't have bitten you no matter how painful it was.

"You saved me earlier.

I don't like owing anyone a favor," Emmett responded with an indifferent tone.

He held up his hand slightly and took a quick glance before continuing, "This is nothing, don't worry about it.

Let me return the favor.

Tell me one thing you wish for, whether it's a luxury item or cash, or anything else.
Whatever it is, I'll give it to you as long as I can.

"Savannah was taken aback slightly.

She hadn't thought of anything when she had pushed him away from the attacker.

It was a purely spontaneous act.

She found it ridiculous how he could think of settling everything with money and material goods.

On the other hand, it wasn't a bad deal.

She smiled and shrugged.

"Are you sure you're fine with any request?"

"Yes, as long as it's something I can give," he answered, expecting her to ask for a huge sum of money.

"In that case..." Savannah lowered her voice.

"My request is that you don't touch me, and we'll sleep separately every night.

You can take the bed; I'll sleep on the couch.

"Emmett's gaze turned ice cold at her words.

"Now that is something I can't do," he let out a somewhat bitter chuckle.

"Didn't you say I can ask for anything that's within your ability?"

That is something you can do!

"she retorted.

"No, I can't," he defended.

"Don't tell me there's still someone else in your heart?"

"Savannah froze slightly at his cold voice.

"It's not like that," she said as she lowered her eyes.

“Is there anything else you want?”

Jewelry, cash, anything.

” “I’ll think about it and tell you later.

” She wasn’t in the least bit interested in his suggestions.

Any form of material goods, no matter how luxurious it may be, was meaningless to her.

She was indeed short of cash, but there was nobody to spend on without her child by her side and having married into the Quaker family.

Even if there would come a time when she would need it, she’d rather use her own rightfully earned money.

There would be no peace in her heart if she were to ask somebody for cash just like that.

She would never ask for more than what she needed either.

Besides, the last thing she wanted was to appear even more lowly than she already was in front of Emmett.

“ Up to you then.

” Emmett couldn’t understand what she was thinking.

Was this woman up to something even greedier than he imagined, or was she really that indifferent towards money?

Whatever it could be, he really did owe her this time.

He’d gladly repay her for it.

Javon reappeared shortly and handed the medicine to Savannah.

Since the police had requested for their testimony of that incident, he offered to drive them to the police station.

“Umm... It’s okay, Mr.

Watts,” Emmett said with a hesitant tone and held out a hand.

“Give me the car key.

I can drive.

You should head back to the company.

You have work to do, right?

” Javon was reluctant.

“Are you sure you can drive?

Will Old Mrs.

Quaker allow this?

” “Don’t worry, he can,” Savannah assured.

“He has a driving license, it’s just that he hasn’t driven much.

It’s good to let him practice occasionally.

I’ll guide him with the directions.

” Javon glanced back and forth in between them for a second before handing the key over to Emmett.

“Alright, then.

Please be careful, Mr.

Quaker.

You’ll get better at this the more you practice driving.

” “Mmhm.

” Emmett nodded obediently.

They watched as Javon’s back disappeared into the distance.

Without anybody tagging along, Emmett could finally relax and show his normal self again.

“Let’s go to the police station.

I won’t let that crazy dude go!

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 23

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 23 Despicable Beasts Savannah, who was sitting next to the driver's seat, looked at him and said, "You seem like a steady driver. And you've learned Taekwondo too, right? Why did you act stupid? Are you not tired of living behind a mask?" "I don't mind," Emmett said, "Are you tired of playing along with me?" "Nope." To Savannah, putting up an act in front of everyone was still much more bearable as compared to her three-year jail experience.

Still, she was confused.

"Had you lived your life as who you are, I'm sure no one would dare to bully you.

"You're right.

No one would dare to bully me open, but it doesn't mean they wouldn't play dirty tricks behind my back.

I would have been dead had I not acted dumb.

"Savannah did not know how to respond to that.

So, the reason he behaved like a fool is to protect himself.

Poor thing.

Emmett had lost his mother at a very young age.

His father then married a hypocritical woman, who then became his stepmother, not forgetting his evil brother.

Savannah could relate to the environment he grew up in, as their fate was somewhat similar.

Her father only cared about Madelyn and her daughter, and her own brother did not even treat her as his own sister.

They arrived at the police station and saw the man who tried to attack Emmett.

The police had taken his statement, and now he was sitting on the bench and handcuffed, looking despondent.

The moment he saw Savannah and Emmett, a fierce glint flashed through his eyes.

He stood up and yelled at Emmett, "You people from the Quaker Corporation think I'm a clown?"

Brooklyn signed a contract with me, and when I gave her all the stocks, she refused to clear the payment.

And now?

She decided to terminate the contract and looked for another business partner.

What the f*ck is this?

You all are wolves in sheep's clothing!

Despicable beasts!

"Sit down!

You're in the police department, so watch your mouth!

"A cop slammed the table and warned.

Emmett knitted his brows.

He took a sidelong glance at the person and ignored him.

Savannah finally understood what happened now.

This man once had a business partnership with Mashion when Brooklyn was in power.

When Emmett took over the company, Brooklyn and her mother washed their hands off this matter, forcing Emmett to deal with the mess they left behind.

No one knew if the mother-daughter duo did this on purpose.

The man in glasses was so agitated that the cops had no choice but to pull him out of the office and locked him up.

A middle-aged cop then looked at Savannah and asked, "How's your injury, Miss?"

"Savannah did not think much of it and answered directly, "It's just a minor..." "The cut was deep, and the doctor had to give her quite a few stitches," Emmett interrupted and said to the cop, "This mad man had assaulted us."

My attorney will be here to find out more about this case.

” “Yes, I’m sure he join telegram for latest update did.

” The middle-aged cop nodded in agreement.

“You can file a lawsuit against him, but before that, let’s take your statements.

” Emmett let out a cold snort and sat down.

Savannah took a glance at Emmett.

She actually did not want to sue the man.

All she wanted was to clarify the misunderstanding and see if they could solve the problem.

It was clear that the bespectacled man only attacked them out of desperation, and he did not seem evil.

If they could find out the problem, then perhaps they could lend him a helping hand.

She understood how miserable a person could become when he or she was tipped over the edge.

By the time they stepped out of the police department, it was already 7 p.

m.

Emmett was still discussing with the attorney that Nolan introduced.

He wanted to know how to press charges against the assailant and put him behind bars for as many years as possible.

The attorney said, “Don’t worry, Mr.

Quaker.

We have all the witnesses and evidence, and it’s not a complicated case.

You don’t even need to attend the hearings.

I’m sure the court will put this man in jail.

” “How?

” Emmett asked icily.

The attorney explained, “He’ll be charged with assault.

If convicted, he’ll be sentenced to between three and ten years in prison.

” Emmett was not pleased.

“Three years?

That’s too short.

” “That’s the mandatory minimum sentence.

” Emmett smirked and said, “It wasn’t just an assault.

He even threatened to kill me.

” The attorney immediately changed his stance.

“That’s attempted murder then.

The sentences would then be very different from that of an assault.

” “Great.

I don’t want to see his again.

” “All right.

Leave it to me,” the attorney said.

“Hope to hear good news from you soon,” Emmett then held Savannah’s hand and left.

Upon hearing their conversation, Savannah’s face turned pallid.

She recalled how she was arrested, charged in court, sentenced to prison some three years ago.

She subconsciously swung her hand to break free from his grip and almost tripped.

“What’s wrong?

Are you not feeling well?

” Emmett was surprised to see how pale her face had become.

Savannah shook her head and tried to stay calm.

"I'm fine.

" Emmett knew something was amiss.

He stepped closer and grabbed her hand.

"You were so calm when the mad man assaulted you, and now you panicked?"

" Savannah did not answer him.

She still needed some time to process her thoughts.

Emmett pulled her hand walked to the car.

"Get in.

Let's talk about this when we get home.

" After regaining her composure, she sat on the passenger's seat and said, "I'm hungry.

" "Let's go home now then.

I'm sure Grandma will get Mary to cook for us.

" The thought of returning to the dungeon-like Quaker residence gave her anxiety.

"Can we not go back so early?"

" Emmett, who was about to start the engine, tilted his head aside and looked at Savannah.

She was all curled up as if she was terrified of something.

Not only was she disturbed by Osborn, but she was also assaulted.

I guess the last two days had been too much for her.

Savannah might be strong and reliable, but she was just a woman, after all.

Emmett softened his tone, "Let's have some dessert first then.

I know a shop that sells great frozen yogurt.

" Savannah heaved a sigh of relief and did not say anything after that.

She looked out of the window and stared at the sharp orange rays that pierced through the gloomy evening sky.

She soon found out that the shop he brought her to was actually tucked away in a hidden corner.

After Emmett had parked his car by the street, they walked into a narrow alley.

The dessert shop operated its business in an old but newly renovated lot.

There were not many customers when they arrived.

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 24

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 24 Are You Mad They sat down by a quiet corner, and Emmett ordered the desserts as Savannah was still in a daze. She did not ask anything about the desserts but just quietly enjoyed the frozen yogurt and pudding he ordered for her. The desserts were quite satisfying as she had never eaten something as delicious as these before. She felt much better after emptying all the desserts.

Savannah looked at Emmett and asked, "Can we not sue the man?"

I could tell he's also a victim.

Why don't we try to understand his problem and see what's wrong with his contract?

"Why?"

Do you know him?

"Emmett was not pleased.

Savannah shook her head.

"Nope, I don't know him.

I don't even know his name.

"Then why do you sympathize with him?"

He wanted to kill me, and he assaulted you!

"Emmett could not relate to what she was thinking.

Savannah said, "We're not dead, aren't we?"

I'm sure he had his reasons for acting like that.

You even tried to get the attorney to put him in jail for as long as possible..." Emmett interrupted her with a mirthless laugh.

"Hold on!

So, you're saying anyone can kill anyone as long as he or she has reasons?

How did you come up with such ridiculous logic?

If we don't put him behind bars, he'll continue to be a menace to society!

" Savannah bit her lips as she was tongue-tied.

She agreed that the man should receive the punishment he deserved, but she, too, believed that he should be given a chance to turn over a new leaf.

Besides, it was also important to find what went wrong with his contract with Mashion.

It was clear that Emmett did not see eye to eye with her and refused to continue with this conversation.

After paying for the desserts, he said, "Time to go home.

" Savannah stood up and left the shop with him. While they were walking to their car, the sweet fragrance of Osmanthus by the road caught her attention.

Emmett noticed Savannah's reaction but chose to ignore her.

He was still annoyed by what happened earlier.

Savannah took a deep breath and explained, "I think you misunderstood me, Emmett.

That man deserves to be punished, I agree.

But shouldn't we give him a chance to turn his life around?

You're not hurt, and my injury is not severe.

Can't we give him a chance to mend his ways?

" Emmett stopped walking.

He turned around, grabbed her chin, and pushed her to a wall.

He gave her a sullen glare and said, "You're pleading on that garbage's behalf?"

Are you out of your mind?

I've made up my mind, so quit trying to be magnanimous!

"Garbage?"

So, that's how you view people who are desperate, huh?

"Savannah was amu join telegram for latest update sed."

Growing up in the Quaker family was not easy for Emmett, but he was not deprived of necessities.

He could never put himself in Savannah's shoes.

And he would also eventually regard her as garbage if he found out about her past.

"You're such a ridiculous woman."

Who do you think I did this for?

"Emmett inched closer, and h e was also pressing his lips on her face."

Savannah panicked and looked away.

They were in the middle of a road, and there were passersby around.

"Stop it."

My wound hurts.

"Emmett released her and warned, "Don't you dare beg for forgiveness on behalf of any man!"

"Savannah kept mum."

She licked her dry lips and nodded.

Emmett turned around and strode to the car, and Savannah followed right behind.

Throughout the journey home, Emmett did not utter a single word.

He kept his eyes on the road and sped like a maniac.

Savannah was so terrified that she grabbed onto the handle s around her tightly and tried not to scream.

Upon reaching the gate of the Quaker residence, Emmett stopped.

“Come down.

Take over the driver’s seat now.

” Savannah unfastened her safety belt.

She could not hold it in any longer.

“Please don’t drive like this anymore.

I don’t want to die.

” She did not wait for him to respond and got down from the car.

Emmett froze for a bit before exchanging seats with her.

He reminded her, “Drive slowly.

Can you still move your arm?

” “I will, and yes, my arm is fine.

” Savannah started the engine and tried to control the steering wheel with the other hand.

The journey from the gate to the residence took about five minutes.

Savannah arrived and noticed the whole house was brightly lit.

Logan, Madelyn, and Osborn were bantering with each other in the living hall.

Emmett observed their interaction by the French windows.

Like an outsider, he could never fit in.

Savannah, who stood beside him, could feel not only his anger but also disappointment.

She whispered, “Are there any other ways to get back to Grandma’s building?”

I'm scared of your brother.

"She intentionally made it sound as if she did not wish to walk through the living hall.

Emmett said, "Let's use the kitchen's corridor.

"She nodded and nudged him to divert his attention, "Which way?

Come on, let's go.

I don't want them to see us.

I'm sure Grandma is eager to see us too.

"Come.

"Emmett looked away from the living hall and walked along a narrow alley on the left.

The moment they arrived, Mary exclaimed, "Old Mrs.

Quaker, Mr.

Quaker is back.

"Emmett.

"Agatha immediately walked to the door to welcome them.

She reached out her hands to touch his face and asked in a trembling voice, "Are you hurt?"

"Emmett froze for a bit and shook his head, "I'm fine, Grandma, but Savannah's arm got injured.

There are doctors and needles, and there's even blood!

It was so scary!

"

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 25

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 25 Are You Scared Agatha thanked Savannah with a nod and gave Emmett a big hug. She patted his back and said, "It's okay now. Grandma's here." Emmett nodded. Like a little boy, he leaned against Agatha's shoulder. Savannah looked at them and wished she had this kind of relationship with

her family members. Though he had never gotten to experience love from his parents, he at least still had a grandma who loved him just as much.

Savannah, on the other hand, could only depend on herself.

She even had to take care of Freddie.

Mary brought in the dishes and grinned.

“Come and have your dinner.

It’ll make you feel better.

” Agatha wrapped her hand around Emmett’s arm.

“Oh, Javon told me you went straight to the police department after leaving the hospital.

You two must be famished.

” Savannah nodded.

She did not tell Agatha about the desserts they had earlier.

The couple sat by the table and savored all the dishes.

Savannah felt bloated.

She returned to her room, looked out of the window, and admired the garden.

How she wished she could go for a stroll, but she did not want to disturb Agatha and Mary at this hour.

Besides, it would also be scary for her to walk around the pitch-black garden.

Aren’t the Quakers rich?

Why don’t they install some lamps in the garden?

“What are you looking at?

” Emmett approached her and asked.

Savannah said in a soft voice, “I think the garden would look great if some lamps are installed along the sidewalk.

” “You’re injured, and you should rest early.

We can go for a walk when you get better.

” Emmett could read her mind.

Savannah closed the window, turned around, and looked at him.

Not only is he smart, but he’s also observant.

What a scary man.

“Grandma treats you very well, but why do you still have to put up an act before her?

She’ll be happy to know the truth.

” Emmett answered icily, “It’s not easy to act dumb.

I have no choice but to win Grandma’s trust first.

This is the only way for me to convince the other family members.

” That explanation had helped Savannah understand how dangerous it was to live among the Quakers.

What happened at Mashion today was just the tip of the iceberg.

“Are you afraid of being around me since I’ll put your life at risk?

” Emmett asked with a knitted brow.

Just before Savannah could answer him, her phone rang.

She immediately looked for her phone from her bag.

She took out the phone and realized the caller was Sean.

She anxiously took a glance at Emmett and said, “It’s my Dad.

I need to take this call in the bathroom.

” She then walked away as she was afraid Emmett would overhear her conversation with Sean.

Emmett took a few steps forward and stopped her.

"It's your Dad?

Why can't you take the call in front of me?

"Pretty sure my Dad is just going to nag about a lot of things.

I don't want to disturb you.

"It's fine.

You can talk to him in front of me.

"Emmett lowered his head and peeped at her phone.

He did not unde join telegram for latest update rstand why she looked so troubled after receiving Sean's call.

Savannah knew she could not hide away from Emmett, and at the same time, she had to answer the call because she was worried about Freddie.

Left with no choice, she answered the call in front of him.

Instead of waiting for Sean to initiate the conversation, she quickly said, "Yes, Dad?

Emmett and I are going to go to bed soon.

He's with me now.

"Sean immediately understood her hint and started speaking like a loving father, "Hey, how have you been?

Is everything okay?

"Everything's fine, Dad," Savannah took a glance at Emmett, who was changing at another corner.

She knew for sure he was paying attention to their conversation.

Sean continued, "That's great.

You and Emmett will come and visit us tomorrow, right?

Your Mom has been looking forward to seeing you, and she has started preparing for tomorrow's meal.

What does Emmett like to eat?

We'll cook for him.

"Emmett is not a picky eater.

I have to ask Old Mrs.

Quaker if she would allow Emmett to leave the house, though.

I think you should wait for my call tomorrow.

"Savannah did not want to return to the Avery residence as she believed he had an ulterior motive.

She needed an excuse to stay away from them.

Sean knew it was inconvenient for her to talk more.

"All right then.

Your Mom and I will wait for your call then.

Sleep early, okay?

"Thanks, Dad.

Goodnight.

"Savannah heaved a sigh of relief.

Emmett looked at her reaction and wondered if she really did talk to her father.

Why does she talk so awkwardly as if she was talking to a stranger?

"Your parents want you to go home tomorrow?

"Emmett asked.

Savannah put down her phone and said, "Yeah.

He said I should bring you along, but to save you from the hassle..." "Since they insist, we'll go," Emmett said, "Dress nicely tomorrow.

"But..." Savannah was taken aback.

"You really don't have to come with me.

” “It’s fine.

I mustn’t be disrespectful.

I believe Grandma will agree to this too.

” No matter how hard Savannah tried to stop him from going, Emmett was determined to visit her family.

As compared to all the rich socialites, Savannah was considerably low profile and always under dressed.

Emmett noticed all her clothes were either too plain or looked cheap.

Even her accessories were all unflattering.

The Avery family was still considerably wealthy in Lightspring.

Even though she might not be the favorite daughter of the family, her parents should by right treat her decently.

There were even times when Emmett wondered if Savannah was just a maid of the Avery family.

Feeling despondent, she just kept quiet and helped him change.

With Emmett around, Savannah would not be able to see Freddie.

If she missed this opportunity, she had no clue when she would get to see him again.

When she was about to sleep on the couch, Emmett, who just got out of the shower, went straight to the couch and said, “You take the bed since you’re injured.

I won’t touch you, at least for now, so don’t worry.

” He then turned to the other side and covered his head with a blanket.