

## Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 26

**Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 26 Take Off Your Shirt** Savannah sat on the edge of the bed and froze for a moment. What just happened? She was ready to make up excuses to stop him from touching her, but to her surprise, Emmett let her off easily tonight. Savannah froze right there and did not know what to do as she was not used to sleeping on a comfortable bed. Did he make me sleep on the bed because he felt bad for me? Really? Someone actually feels sorry for me? That's new.

She quietly turned off the lights in the room and continuously sat on the bed.

Once she noticed he had fallen asleep, she went up and gently adjusted his blanket to cover his body.

Yet, the blanket was too short for his tall built.

The couch, too, did not have enough space for him to extend his legs.

He had no choice but to curl up and sleep in a fetal position.

Savannah carefully adjusted his feet to a more comfortable position before returning to the bed.

When she woke up the next morning, Emmett was not around anymore.

A gentle autumn breeze swirled into the room through the opened window.

Where did he go?

She took a glance at the time and realized it was almost 9 a.

m.

Why didn't he wake me up?

Since young, Savannah had been an early riser.

She would automatically wake up even when she did not set an alarm.

Perhaps, for the very first time in her life, she had a good night's sleep yesterday.

She immediately bounced out of bed, arranged the pillows, and folded the blanket before tidying up the couch.

“Why are you tidying things up as though you’ve been in the army?”

” That voice gave Savannah the shock of her life.

She hugged the blanket, turned around, and saw Emmett standing by the door with a large bag in his hand.

Savannah answered, “I just love tidying.

” I was not in the army, but it’s something I learned after spending three years in prison.

At that point, Emmett was even more convinced that she was just a maid from the Avery family.

He threw the bag on the bed and said, “Put it on.

The ca r is ready.

I’ll wait for you downstairs.

” Before she could say anything, Emmett left the room and shut the door.

Savannah paused for a moment and opened the bag.

There were quite a number of exquisite boxes that were all nicely wrapped with ribbon bows.

The boxes were so pretty that she could not bring herself to untie the ribbon.

She had always dreamt of receiving gifts like this, and her wish finally came true today.

Though she was reluctant to unwrap the gifts, she still had to do it.

Inside one of the boxes was a gorgeous sparkly branded dress.

After putting it on, Savannah looked into the mirror.

She could hardly recognize herself.

Suddenly, she recalled her prom experience in college.

At that time, Sydney promised to lend her a dress, but she never did.

Savannah had no choice but to call Sydney and reminded her about it.

Sydney told her she was still in school and gave Savannah permission to choose any dress she desired.

Savannah still remembered how awestruck she was the first time she stepped in into Sydney's room.

It was a room fit for a princess.

Her closet, too, was filled with the most beautiful dresses she had ever seen.

In the end, she chose a peach chiffon gown.

After putting it on, she felt as if she had become a real princess.

But just when Savannah was about to contact Sydney and asked if she borrowed her join telegram for latest update her shoes, her mother Nina and brother Ford barged into the room and shot daggers at her.

"What are you doing?"

"Ford frowned and asked.

She held the dress tight to her chest and explained, "I wanted to borrow Sydney's dress to attend my college's prom..." "Does Sydney even know about this?"

I bet you must have sneaked into her room without her permission!

You should be ashamed of yourself for stealing her dress!

"Ford gave her a disdainful look.

"No, I didn't steal anything.

I've talked to Sydney, and she asked me to choose a dress from her closet.

"If you need a dress, you could have talked to me.

Why do you have to lie?"

"Mom, I didn't lie.

"Savannah took out her phone and tried dialing Sydney's number but to no avail.

Ford gave her another sullen glare as he was certain Savannah was not only a liar but also a thief.

"Take it off right now!

Don't you dare touch Sydney's dress!

" She looked at them and hoped they could believe her.

"I'm sure Sydney is busy in school right now.

You can check with her when she returns.

" Ford refused to listen to her anymore.

Before this, Sydney had complained to Ford that Savannah was a cunning and deceitful person who wanted to steal everything she owned in the Avery family.

And now, it seemed what Sydney said was true.

Instead of giving her a chance to defend herself, he grabbed Savannah by her hair and unzipped the dress.

"Take it off right now!

" Savannah burst into tears while trying to cling on to the dress.

"Please don't touch me.

I'll remove it myself.

" Nina got up and stopped Ford.

"What are you doing?

Let go.

I'll get her to remove the dress.

You go out and wait.

" It took Nina some time to get Ford out of the room.

Tears welled up in Savannah's eyes.

She wrapped her hands around her head, feeling absolutely humiliated.

While her biological brother treated her like a stranger, Nina even thought of her as a beggar who tore the family apart.

How Nina wished this disheveled and dishonest girl was not her biological daughter.

If only the DNA reports she received were inaccurate, then at least she had an excuse to disown her.

But the truth was Savannah was her biological daughter, who grew up in an uncultured environment.

Nina was certain that the environment she grew up in had corrupted Savannah throughout her formative years.

She even believed that Savannah must have returned to the Avery family with an ulterior motive.

Nina walked up to Savannah and wanted to comfort her with a tap on the shoulder.

But she retracted her hand as she still could not accept Savannah as her daughter.

“Please take off the dress.

Ford bought this dress for Sydney with his own money during her sixteenth birthday, and this was why he was a little agitated.

I’ll get you another dress.

” Savannah wiped the tears off her cheeks, quickly removed the chiffon dress, and wore back her own clothes.

Nina went back to her room and gave her a random dress.

“Go and change this in your room.

Do not simply enter Sydney’s room anymore.

” Savannah grabbed the dress and ran away as fast as possible.

To this day, Savannah could still remember how embarrassed she was when she wore the ugly and ill-fitting dress to prom.

Throughout the night, she hid in a corner to avoid mingling with her schoolmates.

“Are you ready?

Mr.

Quaker is waiting for you,” Mary gently knocked on the door.

## Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 27

**Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 27** Endure At All Cost Regaining her senses, Savannah trembled in fear, as she didn't want to remember those painful moments in her life. "Mary, I'll be downstairs now." Putting on a pair of snowy white heels, she walked down the stairs hurriedly. She ran across the garden and the balcony toward the main entrance. When she saw the man, she said, "Emmett, sorry for making you wait." Emmett was standing in front of a champagne luxury car, mesmerized by the beauty of the woman walking out in a light blue gown with diamond embellishments while her hair was flowing in the air.

Savannah panted slightly as she came to the man's front, noticing that he was staring at her while frozen in place.

She guessed he was pretending to be a fool and coughed.

"What's wrong?

Is my outfit weird?

Can we go out now?

"Nothing.

You look good.

Get in.

"Emmett continued acting like a fool and opened the car door for her.

"Wow!

My foolish little brother's bringing his wife back home?

"When they were about to get into the car, Osborn's mocking voice came from the door.

"What do you want?

"Savannah shivered as she turned around, glaring at Osborn with hostility, while Emmett put on an innocent face and greeted his brother.

"Hello... Osborn.

” Pretending to be deaf, Osborn ignored Emmett and smirked.

“I want to do... something with you, but you’re keeping your chastity for a fool like him, and rejected me.

” Savannah glared at him in anger.

“Stop insulting Emmett!

He’s your brother, show him some respect.

” Osborn didn’t get angry.

Instead, he smiled and challenged, “So what?

I can call him as a Retard as I please, and there’s nothing you can do.

” Turning to Emmett, he sang, ”Old MacDonald had a farm, E—I—E—I—O.

And on that farm he had a hen, E—I—E—I—O...” Savannah’s words dripped with disdain.

“How childish!

Emmett, let’s go.

Leave this scoundrel behind.

” Osborn snickered, “If you have a baby, will the baby be a retard too?

” Emmett was clenching his fists secretly, listening to the way he disrespected Savannah.

At that moment, he wanted to pin Osborn down and beat him to a pulp to vent his frustration, but his rational thinking stopped him from revealing his true colors.

Endure.

I must endure it no matter what.

Osborn was relentless as he beat Emmett on his chest and asked, “Emmett, do you like the song?

Let’s sing together.

I’ll teach you.

” Burying his hatred deep down in his heart, Emmett forced a smile and said, “I like it, and I want to learn.

” Savannah rolled her eyes at Osborn and dragged Emmett into the luxury car.

“It’s late, and my parents are waiting for us.

Emmett, don’t listen to him.

He’s bullying you.

” “Honey, what is bullying?

” Emmett moved into the car and asked while the woman shut the door with a loud bang and instructed, “Drive!

” After the luxury car sped away from the Quaker residence, join telegram for latest update Emmett’s expression changed from silly to icy while he stayed silent.

Sitting beside him, Savannah could feel the anger and hostility emanating from the man, and it was suffocating.

Osborn’s behavior had truly angered Emmett.

Comparing her own brother with Osborn, they were both rotten to the core.

She could empathize with his feelings, but didn’t know how to comfort him.

Sitting upright in her seat, she placed her hand on his silently.

When she wanted to grip his hand to give him some comfort, he suddenly pulled away and placed his hand on his thigh while sweeping a glance at her.

Whispering in her ear, his voice was icy cold.

“I don’t need your sympathy.

” Savannah fell silent, as she didn’t feel like doing anything, and turned to look outside the window.

Why do I feel like he’s angry at the wrong person?

Avery residence.

When the car stopped outside the Avery residence, Nina and Sydney were waiting at the door with smiles on their faces.



After the driver of the Quaker family opened the car door, Savannah got down from the car leisurely.

Sydney's smile froze immediately as she couldn't believe the change the former had undergone after marrying into the Quaker family.

Savannah was wearing a dress tailor-made by an international luxury brand that money couldn't even buy.

Thousands of diamonds were sewn on her dress, dazzling under the sunlight.

And the accessories she was wearing, from the earrings to the necklace to the bracelet... They were from a valuable jewelry collection.

Oh my god!

That luster of the bracelet on her wrist... The diamonds must be of top-tier quality from how their color was consistent throughout.

It must be so valuable.

Sydney was so envious of Savannah, as every accessory she had was no match for the latter's bracelet.

It was no wonder everyone said that women must marry well.

Savannah held Emmett's arm and walked to their front graciously.

"Mom, Sydney, why are you guys standing here?"

We'll go in ourselves.

"The driver followed behind them while he had his hands full with gifts.

Looking at the couple in front of her, Nina was shocked when she saw Emmett up close.

He didn't seem like a fool at all.

Instead, she was mesmerized by his sharp features and noble demeanor.

Sydney was dumbstruck too.

He is such a good-looking man.

Life is too good to Savannah.

Emmett greeted, "Mom, Sydney.

" Nina came to her senses and pushed Sydney softly to drag the latter out of her trance.

Knowing that she couldn't afford to lose her manners, she replied happily, "Fantastic!

Emmett's a fine young man.

" Sydney snapped out of her daze and acted all chummy with Savannah.

Holding the latter's hand in hers, she said while her eyes reddened with tears, "Savannah, I'm so reluctant to part with you after knowing you're married.

" How shameless!

Disgusted by Sydney's shamelessness, Savannah smiled indifferently and pulled her hands away silently when they entered the house together.

Unfazed by her reaction, Sydney turned to Emmett and greeted, "Good day, Emmett.

" When they walked into the house, Emmett deliberately tripped on the stairs while Savannah quickly supported him so that he didn't fall to the ground.

He smiled like a fool and said, "Thank you, Honey.

" Sydney felt that life was fair when she saw the man's foolish actions.

Well, can't change the fact that he is still a retard, even if he is handsome.

He's almost in his thirties, but he can't even walk properly.

Savannah prepared herself mentally when she sat in the car and mustered every ounce of her courage to step into the house, which brought her a lot of nightmares.

Sean and Ford were waiting in the living room while a tea set was prepared on the coffee table.

Walking into the living room, Savannah forced a smile and greeted, "Dad, Ford, good to see you guys.

" However, Sean ignored her and walked toward Emmett.

Taking the latter's hands into his, he was all smiles.

"Emmett, you're such a wonderful son-in-law.

## Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 28

**Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 28** How Dare You Emmett broke free from his grip and scratched his head. After thinking for a minute, he asked, "Mr. Sean, what does son-in-law mean? Grandma didn't teach me about this, but Grandma asked me to bring you some gifts." Then he turned to the others and said, "And you guys, too. Each of you has a gift." Savannah quickly instructed the driver to hand everyone their gift.

After receiving their gifts, Sean, Nina and Ford thanked Emmett and commanded the helpers to put them aside, while Sydney was the only one holding on to her gift.

Acting like an innocent girl, she asked in a gentle voice.

"Emmett, what's in this box?

I'm so eager to know!

"Blinking his eyes, Emmett replied, "I don't know, because Grandma prepared them.

Unbox it if you wish to know.

"Sydney felt delighted when she thought of Savannah's misfortune in marrying a retard.

No matter how dazzling Savannah looked in her luxury clothes, she'll only suffer in the future with a husband this stupid.

Just wait until Osborn becomes the new head of the Quaker family.

The difference in our status will be so vast that Savannah won't even be qualified to become my dog.

Her goal was to marry Osborn as he was normal and had the greatest hope of inheriting the Quaker family.

Sydney gave Savannah a sweet smile and said, "Savannah, I'll open it then.

"Go ahead.

"Savannah replied swiftly, as she was so disgusted by Sydney acting cute and innocent that she actually wished there was a bomb in the gift box.

After opening the box, Sydney hugged the box in delight as she saw a Hermès scarf with a classic design.

“It’s so pretty!

I like it.

” Emmett chuckled like a child.

“Good.

” Nina scolded, “That’s enough, Sydney.

Don’t behave like a child in front of Savannah and Emmett.

Keep the gift now and mind your manners.

” Savannah wanted to laugh, as she had gotten used to how Nina sounded like she was reprimanding Sydney, but there was only adoration in her eyes.

She could only sigh at how the pretentious b\*tch could earn the love of her family.

Ford stayed silent the entire time, but his gaze was on Sydney.

Whenever he heard Sydney talking to Emmett, he furrowed his brows slightly.

Savannah couldn’t help but take notice of it.

It’s still the same, isn’t it?

To the Averys, Sydney is their treasure.

“Honey, I’m hungry.

When can we eat?

” Emmett pulled the corner of Savannah’s clothes and swayed his body impatiently.

Sean confirmed Emmett was a retard, as he couldn’t hold a proper conversation with him.

To him, Emmett was useless, except that he was doted on by Agatha.

Nina grinned and turned to Sean.

“Look at you.

It's already lunchtime, yet you have your tea set out.

Lunch is more important.

"Alright.

Let's eat.

"After replying to his wife, Sean said in a gentle tone as if he was cajoling a child.

"Emmett, calm down.

The food is almost ready, and we can eat soon.

"Soon, lunch was served as they chattered on.

They sat at the same table.

Savannah felt suffocated, seeing join telegram for latest update how fake Sean, Nina, and Sydney were being.

Only Ford was as aloof as always, minding his own business and focusing on his food.

Meanwhile, Emmett ate happily, as if he couldn't sense that the air reeked of fakeness.

Savannah didn't really eat anything.

In the past, she wasn't qualified to sit at the same table with the Averys.

Back when she first came to live with the Avery family, she sat at the table with them, but they were disgusted by the way she ate, so they forbade her to eat with them.

She had no choice but to eat with the helpers in the kitchen.

Anything was fine, as long as she didn't go hungry.

To show Emmett they were an "ordinary family", Nina and Sydney kept on giving him food, while Sean smiled at Savannah and said, "Savannah, you're so skinny.

Here, eat more and come back more often.

"Savannah hummed in reply indifferently.

Sean used her child against her to force her into marrying Emmett, and he used her as a puppet for his motives.

So, for her to stay calm and get along with Sean was impossible.

Savannah's endurance was at its limit, so she couldn't help but make an excuse to leave for the washroom.

Leaving the dining table, she rushed to the helpers' room she used to live in.

Stuffing food into his mouth, Emmett was talking to Nina.

However, from the corner of his eye, he noticed that Savannah didn't go upstairs and exited through the door behind the living room.

He asked casually, "Is my Honey's room not in this house?"

"Nina smiled hurriedly and said, "Of course her room is in the house.

I bet she thinks it's more convenient to use the washroom in the garden.

"After saying her words, she signaled at Sydney.

Sydney got up and followed Savannah after excusing herself from the others.

There was a small garden behind the Avery residence, and of course it was on a much smaller scale compared to the imperial garden in the Quaker residence.

There were two figure stones and a few flower beds in the garden.

Savannah felt much better outside the house.

The air felt fresher, and she felt like she could breathe again.

She wanted to take a stroll in the garden to enjoy the temporary peace she had, but somebody had to come in and disrupt her peace.

"Savannah, we're having fun eating together as a family, so why are you here?"

"I'm here for some fresh air.

"Knowing that it was Sydney, Savannah was reluctant to turn around to face the woman.

Sydney paced to her front while folding her arms.

Since there was no point in pretending, she finally showed her true colors as she stared at Savannah's outfit.

“Shouldn’t you be grateful to me, giving you a good opportunity to become Mrs. Quaker?”

” Savannah frowned at her shamelessness.

“Wonderful opportunity?”

If you think it’s great, why don’t you marry him instead?”

Emmett’s a little stupid, but isn’t that what you wanted?”

Since you like to manipulate people.

” Sydney scoffed, “A little stupid?”

Are you joking?”

He’s a complete retard.

He can’t even walk and eat properly.

You two suit each other well.

” Savannah knew Sydney would definitely regret her decision, but she didn’t want to point it out.

Besides, the woman wouldn’t believe the truth, even if Savannah told her.

Suddenly, Sydney reached out and touched the bracelet on Savannah’s wrist.

“This bracelet is so pretty.

Did Emmett give it to you?”

It seems you’re able to make him feel good in bed since you’re experienced...” Savannah was done enduring as she reached out and pushed the shameless woman away.

“Don’t touch this bracelet.

You’re not worthy!”

” Sydney’s smile faded away slowly, as never did she think Savannah would insult her like that.

She was always the superior one when they stood together.

Just because of her identity as Mrs.

Quaker, how dare she look down on me and say that I'm unworthy!

Sydney said expressionlessly, "It seems you don't care about that child anymore now that you have a higher status.

Well, you can just forget about him and live as Mrs.

Quaker for the rest of your life.

" Savannah's hands started trembling uncontrollably as her heart ached.

"Where's Freddie?

Is he at the Avery residence?

"

## **Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 29**

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 29 A Soul That Is Hollow

"He's here. In the room you used to live." Sydney smirked at the sight of Savannah getting emotional. Savannah turned around immediately, as she wanted to run into the attic on the third floor to see her child. Sydney gripped her arm to stop her from dashing into the house. "You're thinking of running all the way to the third floor in this state? What if Emmett tells Old Mrs. Quaker about your weird behavior?"

Savannah struggled to break free from her grip. "I don't care! I want to meet Freddie! What did you guys do to him? Why can't I hear his voice on the first floor?" "He's asleep, while Lily's looking after him. If you want to meet him, I can help you, and Emmett won't suspect anything." Sydney tightened her grip on her arm. "You'll help me?"

The woman didn't trust her, as she was insincere and cruel. Sydney scanned her outfit and accessories and said, "Yes, but under one condition." Looking at her in wariness, Savannah asked, "What is it?" Sydney smirked and demanded, "Give me your dress..." "No way. This outfit belongs to the Quaker family." Savannah knew Sydney was consumed by greed, and she struggled to escape from the latter's grasp. Frowning her brows, Sydney pulled her back.



“Don’t forget that I gave you a dress before. Now take off your dress and give it to me. Just think of it as a return gift and the accessories as interest.” Savannah scoffed, “The dress you gave me?” It was that time when Savannah went to Sydney’s room to try on her dress. After the day she was humiliated by Nina and Sydney, Sydney gave her a chiffon dress, pretending to be kind-hearted and tricked her into forgiving her. Back then, she didn’t expect Sydney to be behind all of this and thought that it was just a coincidence. The most important thing was her mom and Ford didn’t believe her.

I was so naïve to think Sydney was the only one who actually cared for me. Their parents were switched on the day they were born, but this wasn’t Sydney’s fault, as they were both innocent babies. Knowing the history of that chiffon dress, Savannah refused to accept the dress from Sydney, but the latter even faked tears and begged for forgiveness. Savannah had no choice but to accept the dress, but she only kept it at the bottom of the drawer, as she didn’t intend to wear it.

However, this dress set off a conflict between her and Ford. Now that I think about it, Sydney was the one pulling the strings from behind and sowing discord between me and the Averys. I’m the biological daughter, but I’m less than someone with no biological relation to them. How naïve was I to believe such an evil woman as Sydney? Recalling everything in her mind, Savannah wound up asking her directly. “That day, you told me to pick out a dress in your room, and when

I called you on my phone, no one answered. Soon, Mom and Ford barged into the room, calling me a thief. Later on, you gave me the chiffon dress, but you told Ford your dress disappeared, guiding him to search my room. In the end, Ford misunderstood me and I tore the dress apart in front of him, so he hates me to death.

These are all parts of your schemes.” Sydney smirked at her. “Wow. You’ve become smart, but there’s no point in guessing everything right, as no one will believe a single thing you say in this house.” Savannah tried to talk some reason into her. “Sydney, you’re so terrible! You were born with a silver spoon in your mouth. Taking my place and living your life in luxury, you were given a fine education. So why did you become someone so evil? You look glamorous, but your heart is rotten...” Sydney interrupted the woman as she was impatient to listen to her blabbering about the insights. “Give me what I want, and I’ll let you meet the child. Do you want it or not?” Gritting her teeth, Savannah gripped the bracelet on her wrist. “

You can take the dress and the accessories, but not this bracelet. Old Mrs. Quaker asked me to keep it safe for her. If I lose it and get kicked out of the house, Dad won’t be able to get what he wants from her while the entire Avery family may be destroyed. You’ll lose your status and your qualifications to marry into a prominent family.” Sydney’s heart sunk. Savannah knows everything. Does she know about me and Osborn? After hesitating for a few seconds, Sydney said, “Alright. I won’t take the

bracelet.” Glaring at the woman who left her on bad terms with the Averys, Savannah asked coldly,

“How do you plan to help me?” “Follow me and think on your feet...” Before Sydney could finish her sentence, a voice came from behind. “You guys are here, too? Are you two quarreling?” Turned out, Ford was leading Emmett to the washroom in the garden when the latter said he wanted to go to the washroom. When they reached the garden, they saw Sydney pulling Savannah’s arm while the latter struggled to break free. It was too far to hear what the women were saying, so Emmett dragged Ford toward them and only heard Sydney say the words “think on your feet.”

He was completely puzzled. They’re at home, so what is there to think on their feet for? Noticing Emmett and Ford appear out of nowhere, Savannah and Sydney were shocked. Sydney reacted fast enough and held Savannah’s arm while smiling at Emmett. “Emmett, we get along well, so there’s no way we’ll quarrel. Savannah said she wanted to go to her room with me to talk about some private matters.” Emmett laughed and said, “You sisters are so close. Alright then. Go ahead with your conversation.” Sydney turned to Ford and smiled. “Ford, are you accompanying Emmett for a stroll in the garden?”

Ford said indifferently, “He wants to go to the washroom. I’m here as a guide.” “Ford, where’s the washroom? Hurry, take me there.” Emmett urged, as if he couldn’t sense anything. Listening to his words, Ford led Emmett away. Savannah knew Emmett was smarter than anyone else, so maybe he found out about something. Sydney looked at Savannah with a smug look and said, “Let’s go. Change your clothes in my room before meeting that child on the third floor.”

To get just one look at Freddie, Savannah lowered her pride and followed Sydney to the second floor. Seeing Sydney was by Savannah’s side, Sean and Nina were relaxed as they deemed Sydney as someone reliable and could prevent any trouble from arising. When they reached Sydney’s room on the second floor,

Savannah took off her dress while the former gave her some basic clothing. Taking the accessories and the dress into her hands, Sydney looked at them over and over again, totally mesmerized by the high purity diamonds on the dress. She caressed the embellishments gently and exclaimed, “

These diamonds are so shiny! Using some of them to make a pair of earrings doesn’t seem to be a bad idea.” Indulging in her greed, the woman looked like she was possessed when she stared at the jewelry. Savannah saw her eyes flickering, but they were void of anything except her greed for luxury goods. As glamorous and pretty as she looked, her soul was hollow. She urged, “I’ve given you what you want, so bring me to Freddie now.”

## **Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 30**

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 30 What Is The Matter With You Again

“Oh, no problem.” After keeping the dress and accessories away, she turned to Savannah and said, “I’ll call Lily out from the room when we get to the third floor while you sneak in to look for the child. Don’t stay there too long and come out quickly. Dad and mom will be mad at me if they found out.”

Savannah hummed in reply while her eyes were icy. How I wish to take Freddie away from this evil family. However, I must not be rash. To break free from the Averys’ control, I’ll have to endure this. One day, I’ll make them pay! Once she set foot on the third floor, the nightmarish memories flooded her mind.

The Avery residence was built in European style with a spire, while the third floor was an attic used as a utility room before she lived there. She was deemed as an eyesore by the Averys within the first month she stayed with them, so Sean ordered some helpers to clear out the utility room and made it her room.

The room was six to seven square meters, and it was only wide enough for a desk, a small bed and a narrow wardrobe. There weren’t any windows, so it was dark even in the mornings. She might as well stay in the orphanage since it was at least more spacious and bright there. Back then, she felt she was some kind of disease or bug, as they isolated her from the sunlight, and she couldn’t figure out why her family members treated her this way.

Then she started self-loathing, blaming herself for not being capable or likable enough and eventually developing an inferiority complex. It was until she was in jail that realization dawned upon her. She did nothing wrong, while Sydney was the one destroying her relationship with the Averys. Besides, her parents’ vanity kept them from accepting a daughter who lived like a peasant and had nothing that resembled a socialite in the upper society.

So what if I’m their biological daughter? When it comes to fame and putting on airs, blood relations are useless. After figuring it out, she stopped agonizing over her misfortune, as the only thing she had in mind was to live a new life with her child and cut ties with the Avery family when she was released from prison. However, they didn’t let her go and exploited her. It seemed they wanted to squeeze her dry before stopping. I won’t just let it be.

This time, I’ll fight to my death. Sydney went into the room and called out softly to Lily. After whispering in the helper’s ear, she gestured for Savannah to enter. Walking into the small room she used to stay, Savannah looked around the room. It hadn’t changed one bit. Just that the desk and the wardrobe were filled with random stuff. Shutting his eyes, Freddie was sound asleep on the bed. Savannah sat beside the bed, reaching out to caress his face while tears streamed down her cheeks. The child she had been thinking of all these days was now in front of her.

Driven by her longing for the child, she planted a kiss on his face. Caressing Freddie's hair, she sized up her child. No one combed his hair or give him some new clothes to change into. Plus, he looked skinny. Perhaps they didn't give him enough food for every meal. Her heart ached at the sight of this while she made up her mind to bring Freddie back to her side as soon as possible and take care of him herself. In the midst of his dreams,

Freddie felt something warm and opened his eyes. Noticing that his Mommy was sitting in front of him, he thought he was still dreaming as he reached out to hug Savannah's waist tightly. "Mommy, I dreamt of you again..." Only those who have children could understand her feelings and her longing for her child. Staring blankly at Freddie while feeling his embrace, she wiped off her tears silently. Savannah stroke his back gently and said, "Good boy. Mommy will bring you back with me soon." Freddie was about to fall asleep once again, feeling the warmth of his Mommy and listening to her voice. Releasing his grip on Savannah, he rubbed his eyes and opened them wide, while fighting against the urge to sleep.

He lifted his head before looking at Savannah, and his eyes lit up completely when he jumped from the bed, hugging Savannah's neck. "I'm not dreaming! Mommy, it's you. You're here for me!" Savannah was happy to see her child's smiles, but her heart ached at his words as she was powerless in protecting her child from the Averys.

She couldn't take him with her, as she could only look at him, hug him, kiss him... Hugging her child, she kissed his cheeks lovingly. "Yeah. You're not dreaming, sweetie. Mommy misses you much, so I'm here to see you." Freddie broke free from her embrace while his eyes flickered with tears. "Mommy's only here to see me? Are you leaving me here alone again?" Savannah explained, while her heart ached.

"I want to bring you with me, but I have to earn money first. I'll take you away when I can afford a house." Freddie shook his head fervently as he sobbed, "No. Please, bring me away with you, Mommy. I don't want houses and money... I only want to be with Mommy." Furrowing her brows, Savannah caressed her son's head. "Sweetie, listen to me. I swear I'll come for you soon." However, Freddie wailed, "No... Mommy, please don't leave me here..."

"I want to live with you..." Suddenly, the door was opened from outside of the room while Lily dashed into the room and covered Freddie's mouth with a worried expression. "You mustn't cry. You mustn't cry! We'll be dead if Mr. Avery and Mrs. Avery heard." Savannah wanted to snatch Freddie from Lily's arms as she was worried Lily would hurt her son, using so much force in covering Freddie's mouth. Sydney walked into the room and scolded, "What are you doing? Why did you wake him up and make him cry? You'll land Lily in deep trouble!" Looking at how her son was suffering,

Savannah couldn't stand to see him like that and all she wanted was to take him away with her, even if it meant to go to war with the Averys. "He can't leave my side and

wants to stay with me. I don't care about the Quaker family and I don't want to be threatened by you guys ever again! I can't be separated from Freddie..."

Before Savannah could finish her sentence, Sydney slapped her before glaring at her in anger. "You are already married into the Quaker family so what's the matter with you now? Do you really think you can escape unscathed if you just ditch the Avery family like this?" Freddie struggled to break free from Lily's grip when he saw Sydney hitting his Mommy. Flailing his hands at Sydney, he yelled, "Don't you dare bully my Mommy!

" Driven by fury, Sydney raised her hand at Freddie, while Savannah quickly pulled her son into her arms and evaded Sydney's slaps. Glaring at the wicked woman, Savannah announced, "You and Sean promised me before. If I stay in the Quaker residence and follow your orders, you guys will treat Freddie well.

But I don't see you guys treating him nicely and you even tried to hit him. I won't continue to be your puppet since you guys aren't fulfilling your end of the deal." Sydney said, "It's not up to you! The Quaker family will not let you and your child go easily after knowing this is a sham marriage. The Quaker family reigns above all in Lightspring. Do you really think you can run away from them?"