

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 66

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 66 Animal

She remembered that Osborn's room was on the second floor from the last time he nearly dragged her into his room. Hence, she soon arrived outside his room.

Swiftly opening the door, she headed straight to the bed. She was planning for hair on Osborn's pillow and bathroom.

However, the moment she entered the room, she stood transfixed.

It was day, but the curtains were drawn. The light that seeped through the curtain's gap elongated the shadow of the one in the room.

Osborn stood by the cabinet like a hunting hound hidden in the woods, watching her.

Oh my god. Osborn's still in the room.

Quickly regaining her senses, Savannah muttered, "Sorry, I've entered the wrong room."

She then tried to escape the room, but Osborn reached the door quicker than she did. Having stopped her, he ribbed, "You must've missed me a lot to come here."

"I entered the wrong room; I wanted to grab something from Emmett's room," Savannah said as calmly as she could. "Move aside. I'm going to Emmett's room."

"Since you're already here, why are you still so shy?" Osborn leaned closer to grab her wrist and pull her into his arms.

Pushing him away, she seethed, "Stop touching me. I told you I went to the wrong room."

Bursting into laughter, Osborn then scoffed, "Someone asked me to wait for a little bunny to come to me in the room, but I didn't expect to really meet this little bunny."

Clenching her fists, Savannah posed herself into a defensive stance as she asked, "Who is it?"

Osborn's only response to that was a smile. "You've learned martial arts? What belt do you have?"

"I've only learned self-defense." At that, a name suddenly entered Savannah's mind—Sydney.

While Sydney was trying to get Osborn's hair for a test, she was selling her out to Osborn. It was a typical trick that Sydney did.

How can I have possibly fallen for this?

Osborn sneered, "Defending yourself against me? Both Emmett and I are Quakers. I'm older than him, and other than his mother's family is better than mine, which part of him is better than me? Do you have to pretend to be chaste for that idiot?"

To her, he was incomparable to Emmett. Yet, Osborn was still full of himself.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I only know that my loyalty is to the one I've married." With that said, Savannah moved, about to strike him.

Osborn swiftly caught her fist before twisting her arm around. "Do you think you can win me after hurting me with that wine bottle the last time? I had been caught by surprise back then. Let me tell you this. I'm a black belt, and I've never met anyone who's a match for me."

Forced to keep her back toward him as he twisted her arm, she breathed through the pain and grounded out, "Let me go. If you keep this up, I'm going to shout."

"Do you think the helpers have all sneaked away for a break? I was the one who sent them away." Letting go of his arm, he then changed a hand to grip the back of her neck. Lifting her like a kitten, he carried her up into his arms before tossing her onto the bed.

Osborn pinned her down on the bed and squeezed her cheeks as he sneered, "Let me show you what I'm made of. That way, you'll know who's the best."

Disgusted by him, Savannah struggled as she punched and kicked him. "You're an animal! I'm your brother's wife!"

As Osborn watched her seethe and struggle, he thought, Well, aren't you a lovely sight?

He had toyed with all kinds of women, and technically, he had no need to mess with Emmett's wife. However, whenever he thought about how she hit her head and how arrogant she was around him, he could not take it silently.

Since she had walked straight into his arms today, he was going to deal with her today. He wanted to find out how arrogant she could get after today.

As long as he did this to her, he would be able to blackmail her. Then, she would have to act as obedient as a dog around him.

Once he dealt with that fool's wife, Emmett would not be able to do anything to reverse that.

Since he had come to a decision, he was not going to miss the opportunity. The moment he tore apart her collar, her fair skin was exposed to the air.

Osborn then pulled his pajamas off and tilted Savannah's chin up, about to kiss her.

Snapping her head to the side, Savannah screamed, "Help! Somebody, help!"

"Keep screaming. Even if you lose your voice from screaming, no one's going to come." As he spoke, Osborn tore away her shirt. When he saw her skin-colored bra, he could not help but want to toss away her last line of defense.

Meanwhile, Savannah dared not imagine the horrendous future that was about to happen in seconds. If she could not stop him, she would rather die.

She could not take this terrifying humiliation any longer. There was no way she could budge an inch with how he was pinning her down, and all she could do was grab his hair to stop his head from coming near her.

At the same time, her other hand swept around, hoping to find something to defend herself with.

Furious by her endless struggling, Osborn gave her a hard slap and snarled, "You unappreciative woman. Can that retard even satisfy you? I will satisfy you and let you find out what a real man is!"

Unfortunately, there was nothing around that Savannah could reach. Just as she was about to lose her strength and fall into despair, someone opened the room door from the outside.

"Mr. Quaker, Mrs. Quaker is in here."

As she trembled, she heard the voice of Mary. In the next second, someone entered the room, grabbed Osborn's belt, and threw him onto the ground.

Savannah dared not move, but she saw that it was Emmett who had thrown Osborn onto the ground.

When her eyes locked with his, she burst into tears.

She had never shed a single tear even when she was devastated by Osborn's bullying. However, tears could not help but well up when she saw Emmett right now.

“What is Mr. Osborn doing? This is sinful!” Mary gave a despicable look to Osborn, who was crawling to his feet.

However, her words did not affect Osborn at all. “She was the one who came to me, saying that Emmett can’t satisfy her. I’m just taking care of Emmett’s wife for him.”

Anxiously trying to cover her unclothed state, Savannah stared at Emmett before her words left her lips in a trembling voice. “I didn’t. I went to the wrong room, and he tried to... he tried to-”

Taking off his suit jacket to cover her body, Emmett interrupted her explanation by lifting her into his arms. “Osborn’s mean. We’ll go back now.”

His strong arms gave her a sense of security as she lay in them.

When Emmett brought her out of the room, he crashed into Osborn, seemingly intentional.

Enraged, Osborn raised his hand, about to strike him. “What are you trying to do, Retard? Hit me if you dare. Let’s see who’ll win.”

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 67 His Safe and Warm Hug

Fortunately, Mary was there, and she spoke on behalf of Agatha. “Mr. Osborn, you’ve never won against Mr. Emmett. Mr. Emmett isn’t good in many things, but he’s always been stronger than you since young.”

Regardless, Osborn still taunted Emmett, “Come. Try me!”

Savannah could sense that Emmett was fuming by now, but he was holding back his anger with unimaginable willpower.

Standing between the two brothers, Mary continued, “Mr. Osborn, know when you should stop. This won’t end well for either of you if the matter takes a turn for the worst.”

While Mary was speaking to Osborn, Emmett had already carried Savannah down the stairs and out of the main house.

Savannah lay quietly in his arms. The moment he left the room, she saw the gloom that overtook his eyes. It was as if dark clouds were gathering, and a storm was about to hit.

Carefully tugging his shirt, she whispered, "I'm glad you and Mary came before he could do anything. I didn't go to him. He... He tried to set me up."

Nevertheless, no matter how she tried to explain to him, Emmett did not say a word to her. It made her feel as if she had made a mistake, and it made her feel ashamed and at a loss.

Agatha was waiting in the living room of the other building. When she saw Emmett carrying Savannah in, she promptly queried, "Is she fine?"

Emmett's face remained expressionless, and he was still silent.

In the end, Mary was the one to say, "She's fine. Luckily, Mr. Emmett and I went in time. It seems like Mr. Osborn has been watching Savannah for some time now. He's been waiting for an opportunity to lay a finger on her."

Suddenly, Emmett let go of her, and when her feet touched the ground, she nearly lost her balance. Tightly gathering Emmett's jacket around her, she leaned on him to balance herself. Even now, Savannah was still in shock.

Looking at her, Agatha asked, "Why were you at the main house? Didn't Emmett say that you were feeling unwell?"

Savannah hung her head as she murmured her explanation. "I felt better after breakfast, so I wanted to grab something from the room Emmett used to stay in. However, I entered the wrong room, and Osborn, he... he..."

At that, Savannah choked, unable to continue.

"Grab what?" Agatha pressed on.

"Some of my clothes. I can't find any of them here, so I thought it must be there," Savannah replied without missing a beat. This was an explanation she had come up with early on, fearful that someone would find out about her plan.

Alas, what happened today was far more terrifying than being found out.

Agatha hummed in response before she added, "If you need anything from there, let Mary get it for you. Don't go there by yourself."

"I understand." Never will I go there ever again.

Mary sighed, "Old Mrs. Quaker, Mr. Osborn is older than Mr. Emmett by a year. It's time for him to get married so that someone would keep an eye on him."

"It's not as if he doesn't have a mother. He won't need me to worry about him. They keep spoiling this kid, and now he's even causing a ruckus at home. This is absurd!" Agatha seethed.

Tentatively, Mary continued, "It's true that they're the ones responsible for him, but you can remind them about it. Maybe he'll tone down when he's married."

The older woman scoffed before her gaze swept across Emmett and Savannah. Waving to them, she muttered, "Emmett, bring Savannah back to rest. I'll ask Mary to send some food up to you later."

"All right, Grandma," replied Emmett before he turned to go up the stairs first.

Savannah stood rooted to the ground for a few seconds before she awkwardly trailed behind him.

After entering the bedroom, she headed straight to the bathroom. Until now, the way Osborn nearly kissed her still disgusted her, and she wanted to cleanse herself.

"Stop. Why did you go to Osborn's room? Are you really interested in him?" Emmett asked with a scowl.

Sticking out one of her clenched hands, she opened up her palm to reveal strands of hair she plucked off from Osborn's head. "For this."

Emmett peeked at the hair strands, confused. However, he soon realized what was going on. "You're helping Sydney."

Savannah's hand returned to her side as she nodded. She then confessed, "She asked me to help her, but she sold me out."

"Then she's a match for Osborn." Emmett knew that Madelyn and her daughter hated and envied Savannah. Once Osborn got his chance, he would definitely strike hard.

There was still lingering fear in him from what had just happened. He was glad that he had asked Mary to keep an eye on Savannah before he went out.

Hence, Mary noticed something amiss when Savannah entered the main house and headed to Osborn's room. She had immediately called Emmett.

Emmett had been having a foreboding sense this morning, and he even spent some time hesitating by the entrance of the Quaker residence before leaving. When he received Mary's call, he had yet to reach the office, and he had instantly asked the driver to turn around.

Upon coming back, he had not even heard Mary's detailed explanation before he rushed into the main house. Mary had asked the keys to Osborn's from the other helpers, and she entered with Emmett.

When he saw Savannah pinned down by a man while her clothes were in a mess, for a split moment, he wanted to kill that man. It did not matter to him who that man was at that moment.

Ever since his mother passed away and he started playing a fool for his plan, he never thought that there was anything bad about pretending to be a fool. Yet, at that very second, he wanted to stop; he wanted to speed up his plan.

Right then, Savannah gritted out, "I don't have a sister like her." With that said, she entered the bathroom and closed the door.

Turning on the faucet, she folded Emmett's suit and placed it at the side. With her back to the side of the bathtub, she slowly slid down.

Her hands were still gripping tightly onto the few strands of hair, and her unsightly history replayed in her mind like a movie.

As she buried her head between her knees, her tears escaped like water from a broken dam.

After coming out from the bathroom, she saw Emmett by the table, working.

After drying her hair roughly with the towel around her neck, she carefully lay on the bed. Savannah was exhausted, and all she wanted to do was to lie and sleep.

However, she was still terrified from the event, and she remained wide awake. After a while, Emmett lay down beside her and reached out to embrace her.

"Don't touch me. You're right. I'm dirty. I really am," Savannah breathed.

As if he did not understand her words, he burrowed his face into her hair. "Are you? Why do I only smell the fragrance on you? You're quite clean after your shower."

Embarrassed and furious, Savannah was not in the mood to be intimate with him. She struggled as she muttered, "I'm not kidding with you. I'm too dirty, and I'm not a match for someone like you-"

"Don't move. I just want to sleep with you in my arms. You kept waking up last night, and I didn't get to sleep well," Emmett interrupted softly.

For a moment, his words sent her into a daze as her eyes welled up. Finally, she stopped struggling. He was right. Neither of them had a good night's sleep last night as she had intentionally made herself have diarrheas.

Soon, his breathing evened out, as if he had fallen asleep.

Unconsciously, she curled further into his hug, which gave her a sense of security and warmth. In minutes, she fell asleep as well.

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 68 Bearing His Child

She had a dream about the hotel room yet again. In the dream, there was a vague shadow of a young person standing in the corner of the room. However, as she tried to approach the person, a hole appeared under her and she fell deeper into the dark, empty void.

Having lost track of the time, Savannah wasn't sure how long she had spent sleeping when she woke up. In front of her was Emmett, who had already woken up and was fiddling with her phone.

Surprised, she quickly got up and snatched her phone back before querying, "What are you doing with my phone?"

"Why the overreaction? Are you hiding something from me?" Emmett asked directly.

"No. It's nothing." Savannah checked her phone and saw that the notifications showing on the screen were just the previous missed calls; nothing more. After realizing that Emmett didn't get through the passcode of her phone, she let out a relieving sigh.

Emmett then glanced at her with his hands spread out and explained, "Sydney was calling you and the ringing woke me up from my sleep. Since I didn't want the ringing to disturb you from your slumber, I took it upon myself to turn down your phone's ringtone volume."

Savannah aligned her eyes with his and replied, "Oh, I see. Thanks for your concern."

Emmett broke eye contact with her before uttering in a chilling voice, "Where's the hair that you got from Osborn? Give Sydney a call and give them to her."

"Ahh?" Savannah responded in an incredulous tone.

"Did you not understand what I've said?" asked Emmett.

“No, I do. The few strands of Osborn’s hair are in the bathroom.” Although Savannah was still holding a grudge against Sydney, she had no choice but to get on her good side in the hope that Sydney would look after her child at the Avery residence.

“You’ll have to feign ignorance on everything that has happened before and just follow through on your promise with her by letting her marry into the Quaker family,” advised Emmett.

“You really think that’s the only way? Are there no other options?” Savannah felt that Emmett wasn’t acting like his usual self today.

“I’ve always thought that they were destined for each other. That being said, make sure to inform me first before you do anything for Sydney. I won’t allow the same thing that happened today to occur again. You got that?” warned Emmett as he let out a cold smile.

“Okay, I understand.” Savannah stood up and went straight to the bathroom.

Just like Emmett wanted, she gave Sydney a callback.

“Why didn’t you pick up my phone just now?” Sydney answered the phone angrily.

Livid, Savannah managed to keep her sangfroid as she replied, “I was busy with something just now and my phone was away from me. Regarding the hair that you wanted, I have them in my hands right now.”

Sydney went quiet for a few seconds before bombarding Savannah with questions, “You have the hair on you? Then... Then have you seen Osborn at the Quaker residence? Did you talk to him? Did you get his hair from his room? Did anything happen between you two when you were in his room...”

“What do you think would happen between us?” Savannah knew that she was trying to find out whether Osborn did something indecent to her or not.

Since it was Sydney who told Osborn beforehand that Savannah would enter his room, she was certain that something would have happened between them in his room.

From Savannah’s tone, Sydney could tell that she was furious. She then responded with the same attitude, “You think I did this willingly? If you hadn’t seduced him before when you were at the Quaker residence, he wouldn’t be so obsessed with you now! Can you please stop seducing every man that you see? Your slutty personality disgusts me.”

“Stop spouting nonsense! I didn’t seduce anyone! On the other hand, you wanted to marry him, and yet you could put up to a request like this from him? You’re the disgusting one here!” Savannah retorted without holding back.

Sydney chuckled and said, "Drop that high and mighty attitude of yours. I don't think what I did was abhorrent. If I want to be his wife, I'll need to put up with him fooling around with other women. I already knew this since the day I decided to marry him."

Savannah let out a gasp before criticizing her, "You call this love? If you truly love him, you wouldn't be able to accept him having another woman. What you really love is the position, power, and wealth that you could gain from marrying him."

"So what if that's the case? I can have everything that I desire if I marry him. Why talk about something as abstract as love?" said Sydney in a justified manner.

"You're despicable." Savannah finally saw her true colors. So she's the abhorrent type of person who would deign to do anything just to achieve her goals.

"It would seem like Osborn didn't get to have his way with you. Instead, you managed to get his hair. I guess I've underestimated you. But enough chit-chat, send me his hair as soon as possible," Sydney instructed.

"I'll send them over later," replied Savannah.

"There's no one in the house except me right now. You can even check up on your child if you come quick enough." Sydney emphasized the word child to remind Savannah that she had leverage against her.

Upon hearing the sound of the bathroom door opening, Savannah immediately hung up the phone.

Emmett, who just walked out of the bathroom, glanced at her and queried, "So, have you contacted Sydney?"

Savannah nodded while checking the time on her phone. After realizing it was already two o'clock in the afternoon, she uttered, "She wants me to send them over as soon as I can. So I thought I'll head over to the Avery residence right now."

"Okay, I'll get someone to drive you there," offered Emmett.

Savannah accepted his offer and went to change her clothes. Having done changing, she queried, "What should we do after she had gotten the DNA report?"

Emmett let out a laugh and corrected her, "There's no we; there's only you. Don't lump me in with you. It's your choice to help Sydney marry Osborn. I am but a bystander."

"Oh," Savannah responded awkwardly.

After pushing the door open, she saw a food trolley parked outside the room. On the trolley was a hot, simmering soup complemented with rice and various other appetite-inducing dishes. "This was brought here by Mary right?" she asked Emmett.

Emmett walked to the door to check out the trolley before replying, "I'd assume she was afraid to wake us up so she had someone to leave the food trolley here."

"Well then, you can have the food all to yourself. I'm full." Savannah tried to push the food trolley into the room but was hindered by Emmett.

"Drink the soup before you go," instructed Emmett.

Looking at the large bowl of soup, Savannah uttered, "You want me to drink all of this? That means you..."

"Yes, I dislike soup." Emmett gave her a look of anticipation as he waited for her to drink the soup.

With no other choice, she lifted up the bowl of soup and a faint smell of herbs made its way into her nostrils. She had a feeling that Emmett knew the herbal soup was prepared for her and he deliberately made up an excuse for her to finish it. Jeez, even Emmett is starting to act like Agatha and Mary.

In one breath, Savannah gulped down the soup like she was drinking medicine. "I've finished it. I shall go now." She put the empty bowl back to the trolley and headed out.

Satisfied, Emmett nodded and let her leave.

Gazing at the back of Savannah as she walked down the stairs, he thought to himself, if this woman was to bear a child of mine, perhaps then, her heart and body will finally be mine and mine alone. No one else could ever come between us.

Having her stomach full of soup, Savannah was on the edge of puking when she was in the car.

If this continued on, more and more things would be exposed sooner or later. Later when she met Sydney, Savannah would need Sydney to fill her in with the intricacies of the escape plan.

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 69 Lack Of Fatherly Love

In the blink of an eye, New Year was now just around the corner. The design of outfits based on the Ethereal Charm series that Savannah was working on was just a few steps away from completion.

Other than that, Savannah also got her hands on the identity authentication report of the fetus inside Sydney's stomach. The report shows that the DNA similarity between the fetus and Osborn was ninety-nine point nine-nine percent. With that said, the fetus was without a doubt, Osborn's child.

Savannah had shown this report to Emmett before but he just glanced at it apathetically and advised her, "Keep the report. Only show it to them when the time is right."

On the other hand, Sydney had been urging her to act quickly. Savannah told her that she needed to wait for the right opportunity to act. However, Sydney couldn't afford to wait any longer as her stomach would start to show.

To be honest, I'm not sure when exactly is the right time that Emmett was talking about, but I have a hunch that he's right. Even with the report in our hands, we shouldn't act recklessly. Madelyn will be a tough opponent to handle and so is the smart and quick-witted Agatha.

As Savannah was pondering in her head, she started to get anxious. She hoped that this whole situation with Sydney would be resolved quickly so that she could finally get away from this quagmire with her child.

In order to spur Savannah into helping her sooner, Sydney had already prepared an intricate escape plan for her which includes the escape path as well as the best location to flee to. She even showed her the plan in person before.

As for the escape destination suggested by Sydney, Savannah did some research on it by herself. She found out that the place recommended by Sydney was a small town deep in the mountains, where there was little traffic in and out of the town, thus making it an inconspicuous hiding spot.

Terrified of getting tricked by the mendacious Sydney again, she also scrutinized the escape path sent by her to make sure it was safe and viable.

She spent these last few days figuring out the steps she had to take in order for her and Freddie to survive after they had escaped to the town. Her main priority was to take good care of Freddie until he became an adult.

Ever since she got out of jail, Savannah had but one wish, which was to find a tranquil place where she and her child could live in peace for the rest of their lives.

However, the Avery family was still giving her troubles by dragging her into all this mess. She prayed she could get away from all their family affairs.

Back to the present; Savannah walked out of her studio only to be greeted by the dark sky and chilly breeze. She was looking around trying to find the car sent by the Quaker family.

The dark and empty night was soon lit up by the different colors of city lights which complemented each other perfectly, bringing liveliness and joy into the night. It was truly a sight to behold as Savannah was left stupefied in place by its beauty.

Back when Savannah first came to this gigantic city, she fell prey to the same riveting view of the city at night. The view at the orphanage back in her town paled in comparison to the breathtaking view she saw on that night.

Later on, she realized that the beautiful and captivating view of the city was just a disguise to cover up the darkness and corruption behind it.

Having snapped back to reality, Savannah saw the luxurious car sent by the Quaker family in front of her. As she was walking toward it, a black car slowly drove up beside her.

Sean winded down the side window of the car and uttered, "It's been a while since I last saw my dear daughter. We should have a nice, long talk to catch up on everything. I'll get my assistant to inform the Quaker family driver."

Perplexed, Savannah had a vacuous look on her face as she gazed at Sean. Why is he here? He wouldn't have come to me personally if it wasn't for something important. This means something bad must've happened...

Sean's assistant quickly got out of the car and walked toward the luxurious car parked by the roadside.

The driver glanced over to the black car to make sure Savannah was okay before driving off.

In the car, Savannah remained taciturn as she was sitting nervously beside Sean. She mentally prepared herself to face a long lecture from her father.

After a while, Sean broke the silence between them and queried in a serious tone, "Why didn't you come back home after you've married Emmett? Do you not care about your child anymore?"

"I came back home twice before to check up on Freddie but you weren't around then." Savannah's heart was thumping intensely against her chest; she prayed that he wouldn't notice anything wrong.

Sean stared intently at her before giving her a proposal, "That kid will need to go to a kindergarten starting from next year. If you are willing to help me out with something

pertaining to the Quaker family, I'll make sure that he gets to enroll in a prestigious kindergarten where he could get the best education possible."

"What do you need me to do?" Savannah had an obnoxious feeling about the tasks Sean wanted her to do since he was willing to go as far as to cover Freddie's expensive school fees at a prestigious kindergarten just to get her to help out.

Sean then looked down at the jade bracelet on her wrist and replied, "You must be treated quite well in the Quaker family. According to Sydney, this jade bracelet that you're wearing now is the heirloom of the Quaker family. Am I right?"

Savannah covered her bracelet with the sleeve of her coat and blurted out, "I don't know much about jade bracelets."

"Since Old Mrs. Quaker decided to give you the jade bracelet, that means she trusts you. That's why I want you to get a certain document from her and bring it back to me. Most importantly, you mustn't tell anyone about this," said Sean in a casual tone.

"What document are you talking about? How would I know where to find it?" Savannah questioned.

Sean darted a look at her before explaining to her calmly, "I need you to get me the quality inspection report of the Caster Villa. As to where Mrs. Quaker hid it, you'll have to find it out yourself."

"A quality inspection report, you say? Is there a problem with the material used for the house? Or is the house poorly constructed?" Curious, Savannah ended up asking a few questions consecutively.

Sean raised his eyebrows as he was slightly startled. "You wouldn't understand even if I told you. Just focus on getting that report to me and I'll make sure the kid receives a good education," he assured her.

Savannah pursed her lips tightly and nodded in response. I don't know if I can get the report to him. But I should just play along for now as to avoid raising his suspicion.

Savannah was not even slightly interested in the prestigious education that Sean promised her son as she knew that the best education for a child was given through the parents.

Furthermore, Freddie lacked fatherly love ever since he was born. Not to mention, his mother has also separated from him soon after. That being said, the thing that Freddie needed the most wasn't the best education he could get, it was the company of his parents.

Sean took a last glance at her and nodded before ordering his assistant to drive her back to the Quaker residence.

After arriving at the Quaker residence, Savannah gazed at Sean's unperturbed face as he wined up the side window and realized something important that day; she realized that the fatherly love that she craved so much for would never be attainable.

Vexed, she told herself that she should've given up a long time ago.

Ever since she was accepted into the Avery family, she faced nothing but obstacles and thorns on her path. It was like a huge rock was placed on her back, slowly crushing her.

She watched as the black car drove further and further away from her. After a while, she averted her gaze from it and lifted up her head to prevent her tears from flowing out.

"Are you crying? Were you not happy to reunite with your father?" asked Emmett, who appeared out of nowhere.

Savannah hurriedly wiped her tears off and made up an excuse, "No, I think some sand was blown into my eyes."

"Yeah? Let me take a look." Emmett with his height of one point eight meters, towered above her as he lifted her chin up and blew into her eyes.

The distance between them was too close for her comfort level. Panicked, she inadvertently took a step backward and pushed him away. "It's fine now. I think the sand has gotten out together with my tears. Have you had dinner yet? I'm starving," she uttered as she held onto his arm and pulled him into the house together with her.

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 70

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 70 Is Savannah Pregnant

Because they never had a heated argument for a consecutive number of days, Savannah felt that she had probably discovered a way to get along with him – agreeing with whatever he said and doing whatever he thought was right. As such, they began to look like a couple who respected each other.

Emmett could sense that she didn't resist him as much as she used to. Nevertheless, her smile and every move didn't seem real.

As such, he had an inexplicable feeling that she would vanish from sight anytime. She was like sand that drifted away through his fingers, yet he couldn't hold on to her no matter how hard he tried.

During dinner, Savannah stole glances at Agatha from time to time. Old Mrs. Quaker used to say that she has the dirt on Sean, which can ruin Sean's reputation and even make the Quaker family go bankrupt. Did she mean the villa inspection report that Sean mentioned to me?

How can an inspection report make the Avery family go bankrupt? To what extent is the villa project flawed and jerry-built?

Doubts filled her mind when she was having dinner. Nevertheless, because she didn't ask Agatha, she had to discover the answers by herself.

Agatha thought that Savannah wanted to try the delicious cake because Savannah kept glancing at her. As such, she asked Mary to put the plate of cake before her and said, "Wanna try some sour food? Just eat as much as you want if you like it."

Savannah nodded and took a few bites of the appetizing hawthorn-stuffed cake.

Mary was standing aside when she said smilingly, "Is Mrs. Quaker pregnant?"

Savannah almost choked on her food and hastily had some soup.

Meanwhile, Emmett was initially stunned but quickly recollected himself and chimed in, "That's possible."

"By the way, is Mrs. Quaker's Aunt Flo... missing for quite some time?" Mary asked embarrassedly.

"Oh, do you mean my period? It's a bit late this month." Savannah didn't shy away from it. In fact, she was certain that she wasn't pregnant and thought that the contraceptive pills that she took messed up her period.

Nevertheless, Agatha felt that it was possible and said energetically, "That's right. You might be pregnant this time. Emmett, bring Savannah to the hospital for a medical checkup. Who knows if the good news has finally arrived?"

"Yeah, sure," Emmett pretended to be delighted as he replied.

"You're a lucky man," Agatha pointed at him and said laughingly.

On the other hand, Savannah kept her head down and continued having dinner. She was hesitant about telling Agatha that she wasn't pregnant because the news would let Agatha down.

After the night fell, they returned to their bedroom. She secretly looked up the villa project that Sean mentioned when Emmett took a shower. After a while, she was shocked to find a piece of news that was reported last year.

It read that a foreman in the construction site didn't follow the SOPs at work. As such, the elevator suddenly fell and killed two workers.

After the tragic incident, the foreman was arrested as he was believed to be responsible for the accident. Also, the construction company owned by the Avery family gave symbolic compensation to the families of the victims.

Since the families of the two victims were dissatisfied, the Quaker family requested the Quality Control inspector to conduct a site inspection. The conclusion made was that the foreman didn't follow the SOPs at work. Therefore, the families finally stopped asking for more compensation.

The developer of the villa project was the Quaker family, while the contractor was the Avery family's construction company. Both families showed up and ended the dispute together.

Staring at the news on her laptop, Savannah knew that there were certainly some skeleton-in-the-cupboard. Perhaps failing to observe SOPs wasn't the only reason, and the Quaker and Avery family probably hid the truth.

Once she heard Emmett opened the bathroom door, she immediately opened another tab about fashion design but was still deep in thought. Where would Old Mrs. Quaker hide such an important document? Would it be in her own room or in a safe that she rented elsewhere?

Well, I guess I have to sound Mary out on this.

"You seem absent-minded the whole time. What did Sean actually tell you?" Emmett wiped away the water droplets on his body with another towel wrapping the lower part of his body.

Savannah dared not look at his muscular body and changed the subject. "Nothing much, but Sydney is rushing me again. When should I tell Old Mrs. Quaker about the whole thing? Sydney is getting worried because her baby bump grows bigger day by day."

"Well, Grandma's birthday falls on Thanksgiving Day. You can show Sydney's DNA report to everyone on that day." Emmett fixed the day for her.

Savannah immediately checked the calendar on her phone and said, "Thanksgiving Day? It means there are less than ten days left. In this case, Sydney can put her mind at ease."

Meanwhile, Emmett came up to her back to wrap his arms around her shoulder and put his face on her cheek. "We're going to the hospital for a medical checkup tomorrow. If

Grandma is disappointed with your result, you can tell her that Sydney is pregnant with Osborn's child to cheer her up."

"But, will Old Mrs. Quaker be happy to know that Osborn has a child?" Actually, her heart was thumping when Emmett was so close to her.

At the same time, she was formulating excuses so that Emmett wouldn't lay his hands on her tonight.

"No matter what, the baby is still her great-grandchild," When Emmett spoke, he put his hand gently on her belly as though she had a baby.

Savannah cautiously moved her hand away and said, "Fate will decide if we have a baby. We'll know it when I've done the checkup in the hospital tomorrow."

Deep in her heart, she was reluctant to go to the hospital for a checkup. However, she had no choice but to do it to give Agatha a confirmed answer.

As she was deep in thought, Emmett carried her up and smiled mischievously. "We have to work harder if you're not pregnant."

Savannah said nervously, "But what if I'm pregnant? You will hurt him by doing that. Also, I think we should sleep separately to be safe. I can sleep on the couch, and you can sleep on the bed."

"It's okay that we sleep together anyway. Do you think I don't have any self-control at all?" Emmett pinned her down the bed and refused to let her sleep on the couch.

Savannah turned around with her back facing him and sneered secretly. What a jerk? How could he have the cheek to claim that he has self-control?

When he was in the mood, he could do it with her several times in one night. It was clear that he was only focused on satisfying his own needs and never cared about her feelings.

"Alright, I'm tired and will sleep now." Since Savannah didn't want to talk much, she closed her eyes, hoping to fall asleep as soon as possible.

Emmett regretted his remark somehow but didn't want to break his promise. Hence, he loosened his grip and lay back on the bed for a while.

However, because he couldn't fall asleep, he still turned around and hugged her. At this moment, the fragrance exuded from her body made his blood boil. When he wished to be intimate with her, he suddenly heard her snores.

He was surprised that she fell asleep so quickly, and hence he lifted his body with one hand to check if she was really sleeping.

Her face flushed a little while her mouth slightly opened. As such, he was certain that she had fallen asleep.

He couldn't help but kiss her cheek. Then, he heaved a sigh and went to the bathroom to get a cold shower.

Once Savannah heard the sound of the running shower, she sneaked a peek to find out if Emmett really didn't see through her little game or did he somewhat cherish her. He is willing to hold in his lust and take a cold shower to calm himself down?

After a while, she closed her eyes and continued pretending to sleep. Emmett probably had a different opinion about making love, but she believed that it ought to happen with the consent of both sides. However, since she did it with him against her will, she shouldn't think highly of him no matter what he did. She would never fall in love with any man, ever!