

Marrying a Dumb Husband chapter 7

Savannah pried his hand off. She scanned the man standing in front of her. He was around Emmett's age and resembled him. The man was tall and good-looking, but Emmett still completely outclassed him. Oh, this must be Osborn Quaker, Emmett's half-brother. "You do know that I'm Emmett's wife, right? Now scram!"

Savannah was disgusted by his frivolous manner. To her disbelief, Osborn inched nearer instead and whispered in her ear, "A helper told me you and Emmett consummated your marriage last night. I can't believe the fool actually knows how to have sex. Did he pleasure you?" Osborn had just returned from overseas with his parents that day. After getting off the plane, Logan and Madelyn went to the company at once. Meanwhile, he returned to the Quaker residence, planning to tease Emmett's new wife. Upon closer inspection, he was stunned to realize how gorgeous Emmett's wife was.

There was something about her that mesmerized him, even though she was glaring at him angrily. "Scum!" Savannah elbowed him away and raised her arm. She was about to teach this man a lesson. But before she could strike, Osborn grabbed her arm and held it. "Oohhh, feisty... I like that. That retard knows nothing, so why don't you come to my room? I'll show you what a real man is like." With that, he dragged her behind him and headed to his room. Quickly

, Savannah gripped the corner of a wall in fright. "I'll yell for help if you won't let go! You're Emmett's brother, for goodness' sake! How dare you take advantage of his wife? How will the rest of the Quakers see you?" she declared in fury. "Go ahead and give it a try – yell with all your might. Only the helpers are at home now, and none of them dare to disturb me!" Osborn dragged her forcefully and reached his room in no

time. Like a prey trying to run away from its predator's jaws, Savannah tried to escape. Holding on to the door handle for her dear life, she vowed to never let it go.

She couldn't imagine what that disgusting pervert of a man would do to her once they entered his room. But unfortunately, she was no match for the man. At this rate, I will definitely be at the losing end here. I'd better come up with something... "Please, stop tugging me. It's not like I marry that retard willingly. Let me go, and I'll head in myself." Osborn released his grip on her upon her words as he was certain she would not escape. After all, Agatha was the only one who cared

about Emmett in the household. Since Savannah was new here, the helpers dared not butt in. Savannah stood up and forced herself to stay calm. She then did a quick glance around the room and spotted a liquor cabinet by the door. In the meantime, Osborn had closed the door behind him. Spreading his hands, he advanced toward Savannah, intending to take advantage of her right at that moment. All of a sudden, Savannah grabbed a bottle of liquor from the cabinet and spun around. Swiftly after that, she tossed it in his direction. Osborn froze in shock. He couldn't believe the woman

had just flung a bottle of liquor at his head. While he was still in a daze, Savannah threw the half-broken bottle away and steered clear of him before escaping from his room. Without stopping, she dashed back to her and Emmett's room and locked the door behind her. After ensuring she was safe, she slid down and collapsed on the ground with her back against the door. Holding her knees in shock, tears trickled down her cheeks unconsciously. It took a while before Osborn regained his composure. He touched his head, which was drenched by the liquor. At that point, his forehead was also throbbing

in excruciating pain. He then wiped his palm across his forehead, trying to remove the sticky liquid from it. But when he glanced at what was on his fingers, he was flabbergasted. It's... blood! I'm bleeding! Never in his life had Osborn been hit on the head before. He hurriedly applied pressure on his forehead and shut his eyes. As he ordered the helpers in the household to call for the family doctor, he slumped onto the sofa limply. Meanwhile, Savannah was trembling nervously in the room with tears streaming down her face. Her guard was up because she was afraid Osborn would barge in anytime.

I'm Emmett's wife. If Osborn rapes me, what will become of me? No matter what, I can't let Osborn touch me! I won't! Right then, her phone rang, interrupting her train of thoughts. Wiping her tears away, she took her phone out of her pocket. The caller ID showed it was Sydney. Taking a deep breath, she answered coolly, "Hello? What do you want?"

"Mommy? It's me. Mommy, where are you?" Freddie's little voice rang out. Savannah had managed to get a grip of herself, but upon hearing his voice, her tears spilled out like a leaking tap once again.

Forcing out a smile, she said, "Freddie, baby, how are you? Did you eat and sleep well without me?" "Mommy! I miss you so much that I had a dream about you," Freddie cried out. "Mommy, when will you bring me home? They told me you went somewhere far. Why didn't you bring me with you?" Before Freddie could finish talking, he burst into tears.