

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 71

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 71 DNA Test For Emmett And Freddie

The night passed peacefully.

The next morning, Emmett accompanied her to the hospital after having breakfast.

Once they arrived at the obstetrics and gynecology department, Emmett saw a signboard that read: No Men Beyond This Point. As such, he waited in the common area while Savannah went in alone for her checkup.

As she exited the examination room, someone suddenly called her name.

Savannah turned around and was surprised to see Sydney here.

“Why are you here? Are you pregnant too?” Sydney glanced at her tummy and asked shockingly.

Savannah replied blandly, “No. I’m here for a checkup.”

As if heaving a sigh of relief, Sydney replied, “I see.”

Savannah was aware that Sydney wanted to be Osborn’s official wife. Because Sydney’s child would naturally be the successor of the Quaker family, she definitely didn’t wish to see another competitor to her child.

“I’ve done my checkup and have to get going.” Savannah didn’t want to spend time talking to her and was about to leave the hospital.

Nonetheless, Sydney blocked her way and asked, “Wait a minute. I’ve handed over the DNA test report to you, but when are you going to help me?”

Savannah almost forgot about it. She answered, “Wait for ten more days at most. During Old Mrs. Quaker’s birthday, I’ll reveal the news to everyone in the Quaker family. What about mine? Can you send my kid and me away when you prepare for your wedding?”

“Rest assured that I’ve had a plan for you. Well, you’ve seen the small and remote town that looks like a paradise. No one can ever find you...”

“But you know where I am. Who knows if you would betray me again?” Savannah dared not trust her completely. Although she was determined to leave, she probably wouldn’t stay in the small town forever.

Sydney replied, "What's in it for me if you stay in the Quaker family as Mrs. Quaker? Once you move to the small town, I will never reveal your whereabouts to anyone."

That does make some sense. Since Sydney was married into the Quaker family, she definitely wanted to be the only powerful woman in the Quaker residence and wouldn't tolerate any challenger.

Nevertheless, Sydney wasn't aware that Osborn's mom, Madelyn, was difficult to deal with. As such, it wouldn't be as easy as she thought to be Osborn's wife.

However, Savannah didn't want to dwell on it. "Wait for my news. You will marry Osborn as you wish." Once she finished, she walked toward the common area outside the obstetrics and gynecology department to meet Emmett.

Sydney sneered as Savannah left. Deep in her heart, she decided to end Savannah's life once Savannah went to the small town. By then, no one would know where she really was.

She kept staring at Savannah until she reached the common area and was surprised to see Emmett there.

Emmett looked a little dejected when he read Savannah's report. As such, Sydney believed that Savannah didn't lie – she wasn't pregnant.

Nonetheless, Emmett gently grabbed Savannah's hand when they left as though he really wished that she could be pregnant.

Do Savannah and Retard really have feelings for each other? After confirming that they left the hospital, she hastily went to the common area and grabbed the cup of water, which was left on Emmett's seat.

Given that Emmett probably had some water using this cup, she wanted to do another DNA test with his saliva to prove her speculation.

Emmett was slightly disappointed at Savannah's checkup results. Nevertheless, he didn't express his feelings on the way back to the company.

"Did you ask Sydney to meet up at the hospital before we went there?" Emmett asked.

Savannah was startled for a moment, for she thought that he didn't notice Sydney at all. "We happened to meet each other and chatted for a while."

"Did she rush you into doing that again?" Emmett continued asking.

Savannah murmured a response and replied, "I told her that she wouldn't have to wait for too long."

“I suggest cutting all ties with her from now on. Whether she is your biological sister or not, she will take advantage of you if you two spend time together.”

Savannah was at a loss for words and had mixed feelings. Did Emmett say such things because he thought that he knows, and is worried about, me?

“Cutting all ties?” She pretended to be clueless and continued, “I’m afraid it’s not that easy, given that she will be married into the Quaker family soon. Since she will soon be my sister-in-law, how can I possibly cut ties with her?”

Nevertheless, Emmett suddenly said something which she didn’t really understand. “You won’t have anything to do with her anymore as long as you cut all ties with her.”

Savannah casually murmured a response. Deep in her heart, she knew that she would be cutting all ties with everyone here soon, including Sydney.

They showed Agatha the checkup results when they came home from the office. As expected, Agatha and Mary were disappointed with it.

Agatha put on her reading glasses to read through the results of her blood test and checkup report again and again. After quite some time, she said, “Your body seems fine. However, why do you still have hormonal imbalance even after having nutritious food every day? Since you’re still young, it’s bizarre that you have irregular periods. Well, it looks like we still have to fix your health slowly.”

Meanwhile, Savannah only nodded in response because she didn’t know what response she had to give. “I’ll heed your advice.”

Agatha didn’t even glance at her but continued reading the checkup report. Suddenly, she pointed at one of the indicators and asked, “Why is this indicator so high? Does it affect your body and prevent pregnancy?”

Savannah took a look and hastily answered, “I have a slightly high level of estrogen. The doctor said it would eventually be fine if I keep an eye on my diet.”

Actually, the doctor did ask her if she was consuming contraceptive pills, and she denied it.

The doctor roughly figured out the reason for the hormonal imbalance. However, given that she was reluctant to tell the truth, the doctor didn’t write down a specific conclusion in the report.

Meanwhile, Mary said anxiously, “Old Mrs. Quaker, Mrs. Quaker’s condition doesn’t look good. Should we hire another renowned doctor to treat her with some traditional medicine?”

“That’s right. Get in touch with that renowned doctor, who is an expert in treating infertility, and request him to come here,” Agatha urged Mary to do it.

Sophia was at a loss for words as Agatha thought about inviting a renowned doctor to treat her infertility. It was clear that Agatha was concerned about having a great-grandchild than anything else.

She glanced at Emmett helplessly, yet Emmett didn’t utter a word nor voice any objections to the ideas proposed by Agatha and Mary.

After going back to their bedroom, Savannah couldn’t hold in her anger and scolded, “It’s true that I’m not pregnant now, but how can Old Mrs. Quaker and Mary be certain that we are sterile?”

“They didn’t think that I’m sterile but only felt that the problem lies with you.” Emmett behaved as though it had nothing to do with him.

Now, she finally realized that Emmett also had the same opinion as Agatha’s – the problem lay with her. Since Emmett appeared to have mixed feelings at this moment, she didn’t wish to dwell on it anymore.

“In that case, just follow Old Mrs. Quaker’s order to get a renowned doctor to treat me.” Once she finished, she turned around and entered the bathroom, before Emmett could sense anything wrong.

On the other hand, Emmett crossed his legs on the couch and began to surf the internet using his phone. Eventually, he found several reasons that could lead to a high level of estrogen, one of which was long-term consumption of contraceptive pills.

He was lost in thought for a while. Once a thought flashed through his mind, he stood up immediately and opened the drawer that Savannah usually put her underwear. At last, he found a bottle of pills at the bottom of the drawer.

However, he didn’t know what the pills were meant for because the label on the bottle was removed. He swiftly took one of the pills and put it into his pocket. After that, he put everything back in place and closed the drawer.

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 72 Pregnancy Test Report

The family celebrated Old Mrs. Quaker’s seventy-eighth birthday in her favorite restaurant.

They only invited close relatives and some good friends.

Nolan drove Emmett and Savannah to the restaurant. After Savannah hopped out, she also saw two cars owned by the Avery family. As such, she believed that Sean and the rest were here apart from the Quaker family.

She got a little jittery, for she didn't think that the Avery family would be invited to attend Agatha's birthday. Since there were two cars, Sean probably wasn't the only guest from the Avery family.

As she was lost in thought, she didn't see the doorstep and almost tripped over it. Fortunately, Emmett held her arm and steadied her body.

"The Avery family is here, and so this is even better. You can just do whatever you've planned to do. I mean, the two families won't have to invite each other to dinner anymore since we can fix their marriage tonight," Emmett whispered near her ears as he could sense her worries.

After calming herself down, she felt that Emmett had a point.

She recalled Sydney said several times that she didn't want the Avery family to know the news first. Nevertheless, the Avery family would still receive the news very soon once the Quaker family was informed that she was bearing Osborn's child. As such, today would be the right time for both families to discuss and fix the marriage.

The Quaker family booked the entire restaurant to organize Agatha's birthday party on the first floor while leaving the ground floor empty.

Almost all guests had arrived and sat at the two round tables at the center.

The Quaker family members sat with Old Mrs. Quaker at a table, while the other relatives and friends sat at another table.

Sean, Nina, and Sydney were here, but Ford was nowhere to be seen.

As Savannah glanced at them indifferently, Sydney took the initiative to stand up and happily greeted her.

She flashed a smile to brush Sydney off and greeted her Dad and Mom casually.

"Emmett, you've finally arrived. Come and sit next to Grandma." Agatha waved at Emmett while putting on a broad smile on her face.

Meanwhile, Savannah followed Emmett to sit next to Agatha. She realized that almost all members of the Quaker family were here except Logan.

As she greeted the elders with Emmett, she saw that Clara and Brooklyn were also present.

However, as Savannah greeted Clara, Clara didn't give her any response as though she didn't see nor hear her.

Despite her coldness, Savannah remained unperturbed. Instead, she recalled that Clara promised to return the money to Mashion but hadn't completed the payment. She decided to instruct the finance department tomorrow to rush her into paying the money.

The members of the Quaker family began to chat with one another. Only Emmett and Savannah were rather quiet because they had nothing much in common with the rest.

"Why isn't Logan here yet? Is he caught up in something?" Lincoln asked Madelyn because the birthday party hadn't started.

Madelyn replied smilingly, "There is quite a lot of work to do in the company, and so he is probably caught up in some urgent matters. He should be here soon."

The next moment, Agatha scoffed, "What is so important in the company that he must be there to solve it? Can't he let anyone in the upper management handle it instead?"

Madelyn put on an apologetic smile on her face. Then, she immediately texted Logan to ask him where he was and what time he would arrive.

Actually, she wasn't sure what was going on in the company recently. Logan was extremely busy and always looked dejected when he got home. As such, she was also worried about him.

Given that Logan hadn't arrived, they continued chatting and suddenly talked about Emmett and Savannah.

One of the relatives, who was around the same age as Agatha, asked, "Emmett, you're married for quite a few months. Is your wife pregnant?"

Emmett was initially stunned for a while. He then shook his head and answered, "I tried very hard, but my effort hasn't borne fruit yet."

As his words amused everyone at the table, the relative said, "This kid is still as straightforward as before."

While Savannah lowered her head embarrassedly, Osborn stole glances at her from time to time. Apparently, he couldn't get over her even though she didn't belong to him.

Meanwhile, Emmett grabbed her hand and fiddled with her fingers like a kid who messed around. He deliberately did this in front of Osborn to send him a message – Don't ever try to lay his fingers on his wife.

Agatha couldn't help but sigh and said to the relatives, "Indeed. I wonder when they will give me a great-grandchild."

"We can't say it for sure. For instance, my grandson was married earlier this year, and my granddaughter-in-law is pregnant now."

Agatha said with envy, "You're very lucky."

After quite some time, Savannah felt that the timing was right for her to reveal some news. She looked up at Osborn and said to Agatha smilingly, "Old Mrs. Quaker, it's my bad. However, you'll have a great-grandchild very soon."

Sydney, who sat at another table, instantly knew that Savannah was about to mention her. She couldn't help but clasped her hands nervously to listen carefully.

Agatha gazed at her as she thought that Savannah had good news and asked delightedly, "Are you pregnant too?"

Savannah shook his head and said, "Old Mrs. Quaker, it's not me. Actually, my sister has been four months pregnant with Osborn's child."

Everyone in the first floor fell silent once she said it.

Meanwhile, Logan, who happened to walked upstairs hastily, was shocked too. He came up to Savannah and said, "What did you say? Who is bearing Osborn's child?"

"My sister, Sydney." Savannah flashed a smile at him as she replied. Then, she stood up delightedly to pull Sydney up and pushed her toward Osborn. "Alright, don't be shy anymore."

Sean and Nina were also startled once they heard the sudden news.

When Savannah pushed Sydney toward Osborn, Sean couldn't hold in his anger and berated her, "Savannah, today is Old Mrs. Quaker's birthday. Don't use Sydney to fool around here."

The next moment, Savannah took out Sydney's checkup report from her bag and handed it over to Agatha. "Old Mrs. Quaker, I'm not talking nonsense but telling the truth based on Sydney's pregnancy report and the DNA test on her baby. They fell in love with each other and secretly dated for quite some time."

Madelyn stood up anxiously and wished to read the report. Nevertheless, she dared not grab the report because Agatha was holding it.

Sydney stared at Osborn shyly, while Osborn looked panic-stricken. He never thought that Savannah and Sydney would play such a trick.

Agatha put the report on the table after reading it, and her lips quirked up slightly. Although she always wished that Emmett could have a child first, she was also delighted if Osborn really had a child. After all, his child would be her great-grandchild as well.

“Sean’s plan is brilliant. Now I understand why you were reluctant to let Sydney marry Emmett. You always wanted to make a match between Sydney and Osborn.”

Sean was embarrassed and immediately explained, “Old Mrs. Quaker, it isn’t what I wanted. It’s not to my knowledge that they are together.”

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 73 Another DNA Test

With a horrified expression on her face, Madelyn scooped the DNA test report up from the table. Everything had happened too quickly, and she didn’t quite know how to react.

Logan slapped Osborn loudly across the face and roared, “You idiot! It’s enough that you go around frolicking with those female celebrities day and night! How dare you do something so embarrassing behind our backs?”

Madelyn was the first one to snap out of her daze. Reacting quickly, she took Logan by the arm and exclaimed, “Don’t hit Osborn anymore! He didn’t do anything wrong. Both he and Sydney aren’t married yet—there’s nothing wrong with them dating each other. Besides, it’s getting more and more common for couples to get pregnant before they’re married...”

Logan interrupted her angrily, “You’re still sticking up for him? What an embarrassment to our family!”

Sean pulled Sydney away and said in an impatient tone, “Why are you standing so close to them? Do you know how much shame you’ve brought upon our family? Why didn’t you tell us anything? Now that Savannah reveals everything, how are you supposed to hold your head high in society after this?”

Sydney's face was completely red. She said, "Dad, Osborn, and I love each other very much. In fact, I don't know why all of you are making such a big deal out of it—we'll just get married."

"You want to marry him, but does he want to marry you?" Sean snapped. He felt a little annoyed at the contemptuous way Logan and Osborn were treating his daughter.

Savannah had already taken the opportunity to tell everyone that the child in Sydney's belly belonged to Osborn. She had, in effect, fulfilled Sydney's wishes.

Osborn felt as though his head was going to explode. He shot a dark look at Savannah.

Immediately, Emmett drew Savannah closer to him, looking rather protective. Rather foolishly, he said, "Honey, is your relative going to have a baby? I'll have someone else to play with, then."

Seeing how the matter had blown up, Agatha sighed and said to Logan and Madelyn, "It's time for Osborn to get married, I suppose. Since he already got the Avery family's girl pregnant, they might as well get married. Go and make arrangements for their wedding."

Holding his cheek, which was still smarting from Logan's slaps, Osborn turned around and retorted, "Grandma, how do we know for sure that the baby in her stomach belongs to me? These results might be bogus!"

Sydney hadn't expected Osborn to say something so heartless to her in front of everyone. Immediately, she burst into tears.

Unable to bear it anymore, Nina walked over to Osborn and snapped, "Sydney has always been a good, obedient girl! A playboy like you must have tricked her somehow. And how dare you even suggest something so preposterous? Are you even human?"

As soon as she heard Nina's criticism towards her precious son, Madelyn leaped forward and hollered, "Are you accusing my son of being a playboy? Who knows what sort of tricks your family has up your sleeves! You went ahead with the DNA test without our knowledge or permission, and are trying to pin the blame on Osborn now! Screw off, for goodness's sake!"

"Mom, you're right. I wonder what they might have done to the DNA test results!" Osborn was deathly afraid that his family might force him to marry Sydney. He had only wanted to have some fun with her—he never wanted to marry her in the first place!

Nina was utterly furious. "Then let's conduct another DNA test with everyone here as witnesses!"

“Sure! If this DNA test proves that the child in her stomach belongs to my son, we’ll go ahead with the wedding preparations,” Madelyn said firmly.

“Mom!” Osborn turned to look at her with a horrified look in his eyes. He couldn’t help but feel a little panicked—what if the baby really belonged to him?

Madelyn had already thought it through. If Osborn’s child was born before Emmett’s, the child would become the eldest grandchild of the Quaker family. This meant that Madelyn’s position within the Quaker family would be more stable than ever.

It was true that Sydney’s family background wasn’t as prestigious as that of the girls Madelyn had in mind. However, to Madelyn, nothing was more important than Osborn and Sydney’s marriage and the birth of her potential grandson. After all, even Agatha was looking forward to her first great-grandson.

Agatha didn’t like Madelyn or Osborn, but this might change after the baby was born. On account of the baby, she might treat them a little better.

“Oh, stop whining! If the baby in her stomach belongs to you, you have to take responsibility for it,” Madelyn snapped, putting on a generous, benevolent front.

“Who needs your responsibility?” Nina snapped. She didn’t want Sydney to marry this sort of man at all. In fact, she thought the best course of action for Sydney was to abort this child.

However, Sydney tugged at her sleeve and said pathetically, “Mom, I want to keep this child. I want to marry him.”

Nina couldn’t yell at her in front of all these people; instead, she stared at her daughter in disbelief. Had Osborn fed her something to mess with her mind? If Sydney got married to a jerk like him, her life was basically over.

She pushed Sydney’s hand away, wondering angrily to herself why her daughter was so completely hopeless when it came to relationships.

Agatha watched both mothers lecture their children silently. She turned to Mary and told her to get the waiters to serve dinner—there had been enough quarreling tonight. She said, “Alright, since we’ve already gotten to the bottom of this matter, just push the wedding discussions to another day. Nobody is to mention another word about this matter for the rest of tonight.”

“Exactly!” Clara agreed with her immediately. “Mom, it’s your birthday today. We’re here to celebrate it with you instead of watching these young people argue.”

Lincoln found the entire situation amusing. As he watched his brother's family squirm, he tried to curry favor with Agatha. "That's right. Mom, since Osborn is here, let's start the celebrations now."

Everyone smiled and nodded, and started to call out birthday greetings to Agatha.

However, the atmosphere was now way more tense than it had been before. Everyone's expression as they gazed at Sean's family had changed—they now looked at them with a mixture of awe and flattery.

Someone drank to Sean's health. "Mr. Avery, both your daughters are going to be married to sons of the Quaker family soon. In the future, your families will be even closer than before. Congratulations, congratulations..."

Sean smiled back in return. The more he thought about this matter, the more suspicious it sounded. How did Savannah manage to get her hands on Sydney's test report, and how come nobody but Savannah knew about this? Sean suspected that Sydney had ordered Savannah to tell everyone about her test results on purpose.

He couldn't understand why Sydney had fallen in love with a man like Osborn, who had a reputation for being an incorrigible playboy. Did she think marriage was as simple as it sounded?

After wishing Agatha a happy birthday, Sean left the restaurant with Nina and Sydney.

The moment they left, the expressions on the Quaker family members' faces turned rather ugly. Someone whispered, "Aren't they just trying to mooch off the Quaker family by marrying not one, but two, of their daughters into our family? Sean must be a very ambitious man."

"I know, right? Logan, you'd better be more careful of Sean. Once he marries both his daughters into our family, he might try to wrest control from you," Lincoln warned him seriously.

Logan was in a rather bad mood. He replied, "I know what I'm doing. Even if Osborn agrees to marry Sydney, they still have to sign a prenuptial agreement anyway."

Savannah stood by the side of the room, listening coldly to their conversations. Sydney had planned this out so carefully, but there were no fools in the Quaker family. If she wanted to fool all of them, she would have to come up with a better plan.

After Agatha's birthday party, Agatha got Savannah to sit with her in the car on the way back to the Quaker residence.

Mary got into the passenger seat in the front row, while Agatha and Savannah sat in the back together.

Agatha's expression looked very dark. She pursed her lips as they sat quietly in the car.

Savannah knew she shouldn't have used Agatha's birthday party as an occasion for her to help Sydney out. She opened her mouth and said, "Old Mrs. Quaker, my apologies. Everything today was my fault. I shouldn't have helped Sydney out and ruined your birthday celebrations."

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 74 You Are Much Better Than Her

"Do you want Sydney to marry into our family so you have someone to accompany you?" Agatha asked blandly.

Savannah didn't know if she should nod or shake her head. She had no wish to see Sydney marry into the Quaker family at all—in fact, Savannah was only helping Sydney to marry Osborn so she could get out herself.

"I'm not sure," Savannah replied with her head bowed. "After she discovered that she was pregnant and Osborn refused to take responsibility, she came to me to ask for help. I didn't think too much of it. All I hope is that she can give birth to the child safely—after all, the baby is innocent."

Agatha remembered the past incident immediately. "Was this why you snuck into Osborn's room the last time? Were you looking for something of his that could help Sydney conduct the DNA test?"

Savannah nodded her head, admitting it.

"Well, what did you manage to get your hands on?" Agatha demanded.

Savannah replied, "I found a few strands of Osborn's hair, which I passed to Sydney."

"Alright, I got it," Agatha sighed. "You didn't think this through, did you? Once Sydney marries Osborn with that baby in her stomach, both Emmett and yourself will lose your standing in this family. I might be able to protect you both for now, but I can't do that for the rest of your lives."

Savannah fell silent. She hadn't thought about this at all. Emmett's position in the family had been the last thing on her mind—once she left the family, she thought, none of this would be any of her business anyway.

However, Emmett had actively encouraged her to do this. This thought must have passed through his mind at least once.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t think this through.”

Agatha leaned back into her seat with a grim expression. “If the baby in Sydney’s stomach truly belongs to Osborn, the Quaker family will be responsible for raising that child. You were right to tell me about this matter, but you shouldn’t have told me about this in front of everyone. In doing so, you showed the whole world that you wanted Sydney to become a mistress of the Quaker family, just like yourself.”

Savannah looked rather confused. “If the baby in her stomach is Osborn’s, can the Quaker family take the child and refuse to let her marry into the family?”

Agatha smiled sinisterly. “Of course. It depends on how you want to consider the matter. There are lots of ways to do that.”

Savannah understood her intentions at once. While Agatha regarded the family’s descendants with grave importance, she didn’t like Sydney at all.

“Old Mrs. Quaker, you wanted Sydney to marry Emmett before, didn’t you? Why don’t you want her to marry into the Quaker family now?”

In a cold voice, Agatha replied, “In the past, I heard from others that Sydney was a nice, wholesome girl. However, after she promised to marry Emmett in front of me, she told her father that she had changed her mind. She then forced you to return to the country to marry Emmett on her behalf. That girl is shallow, manipulative, and selfish...thank goodness she didn’t marry Emmett in the first place.”

Agatha’s expression softened as she looked at Savannah. “You’re much better than her.”

Hearing these words, Savannah felt rather touched all of a sudden. Ever since she arrived in the Quaker family, no one had told her that she was better than Sydney.

Everyone here seemed to be of the opinion that Sydney was the best and the brightest, while Savannah was a country bumpkin who had appeared out of nowhere.

Savannah knew that she would be sorry to leave Agatha behind when she left the Quaker family for good.

Agatha probably liked her because she was married to Emmett, who was her favorite grandchild, but this was the first time Savannah had met an older family member who was truly fond of her.

“I’m unworthy of your praise, Old Mrs. Quaker.”

Agatha took her hand and said, “You are a very nice girl, you just need more self-confidence! Stop thinking that you’re inferior to others. With you around to help Emmett, I can stop worrying.”

“Actually, Emmett...is more intelligent than most people think. I don’t think he’s stupid at all.” Savannah nearly blurted out Emmett’s secret—that he was only pretending to be dumb.

Agatha said fondly, “You always see the best in others. It’s great that you can see the good in Emmett.”

“No, I’m not worthy of a man like Emmett.” Savannah hoped that Agatha would find a better girl for him after she left.

Thinking that Savannah was merely being humble, Agatha smiled and said, “I think you suit each other very well. However, I must warn you not to interfere in the matter between Osborn and Sydney anymore. You should also steer clear of that girl—although the both of you are sisters, she doesn’t treat you as such. After she marries into the Quaker family, she’ll see you as a rival.”

“Got it, Old Mrs. Quaker.” Savannah knew exactly what sort of person Sydney was. She never expected a word of thanks from her—it would be great enough if Sydney didn’t harm anyone.

As the car pulled up to the Quaker residence, Savannah took out a thin silk cardigan from her bag hesitatingly. Passing it to Agatha in its gift wrap, she said, “I designed this cardigan myself. It’s not much, but I hope you like it.”

Agatha tore open the gift packaging with a rather confused look on her face. When she saw the exquisite purple-pink silk fabric, she ran her hands over the delicate buttons and embroidery and exclaimed, “It’s beautiful!”

Savannah couldn’t help but smile. Emmett had prepared an expensive present for Agatha and presented it as a present from Savannah and himself at the celebration just now.

She had seen for herself how grand and magnificent the gifts from everyone else were. Frankly, she had made a cardigan for Agatha, but she felt too embarrassed to pass it to her in front of everyone.

She had finally passed it to Agatha when no one else was around, and Agatha found it very nice. Savannah felt that her effort these past few days had been worth it after all.

She turned to Agatha and wished her a happy birthday again. “Old Mrs. Quaker, I wish you health and prosperity.”

“Oh, what a good girl.” Agatha shook out the cardigan and tried it on enthusiastically.

As they spoke, the car rolled up to the gates of the Quaker residence. The chauffeur got out of the car and held the door open for them.

Mary got out of the car and helped Agatha out of her seat. She said, “There’s no need to hurry—I’ll help you put this on later, alright? Mrs. Quaker, you’re so good with your hands. It must have taken you a lot of effort to make such a lovely cardigan!”

Savannah smiled blandly. “It was worth it. I’m glad you like it, Old Mrs. Quaker.”

With Mary’s help, Agatha got out of the car unsteadily. Cheerfully, she replied, “Good girl. Call me Grandma like Emmett does from now on.”

Mary said immediately, “Indeed, Mrs. Quaker. Out of all the gifts she has received tonight, Old Mrs. Quaker likes yours the best.”

“Grandma,” Savannah quickly addressed Old Mrs. Quaker sheepishly. It still sounded rather strange to her. Still, she couldn’t help but envy Emmett for having such a nice grandmother.

Old Mrs. Quaker smiled and replied, “Good girl.”

Just as they were chatting merrily, Emmett and Nolan’s car pulled up behind them.

Emmett jumped out of the car. Nolan waved cheerfully at him and left in the car.

Emmett walked over to stand next to Savannah. “Grandma, Mary, what are the both of you laughing about? You certainly sound very happy. Let me in on the joke!”

Mary laughed and said, “Mr. Emmett, we were just talking about Mrs. Quaker’s skill with her hands. You’re very blessed to have a wife like her.”

“Oh, I see.” Emmett shot a foolish look at Savannah. “What can you do with your hands?”

Old Mrs. Quaker shook the cardigan at him playfully. “Oh, you silly boy! Your wife was nice enough to make me a cardigan as my birthday present.”

“You made one for Grandma? Why don’t I know about it? You’ve never told me about this,” Emmett said with a dazed expression on his face.

Old Mrs. Quaker tugged at Mary’s sleeve, sighing at her grandson’s stupidity. Helplessly, she said, “Let’s go in and try on this cardigan. Leave them to have a chat with each other.”

Mary snapped out of her daze and immediately went to help Old Mrs. Quaker back into the house.

Savannah and Emmett were left standing alone at the gate. They looked at each other, suddenly at a loss for words.

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Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 75 Not A Word Of Truth

Emmett gazed at her coldly. “You’re very good at sucking up to the elders, aren’t you?” With that, he turned and stalked into the house.

Savannah ran after him immediately. What was the matter with him again? His mood had changed so drastically that she suspected he had a bipolar disorder—she couldn’t tell when his switch was going to flip.

She chased him all the way back into their room, trying to understand why he had gotten angry at her all of a sudden. Tremulously, she said, “Are you mad at me because I prepared a present for Grandma by myself? I didn’t tell you about that because I was too embarrassed about my gift...I didn’t think she would like it so much either...”

Emmett interrupted her in a low voice. “And that’s the only thing you’ve been hiding from me?”

Savannah bowed her head, feeling a little panicked. “I don’t know what you’re talking about. You already knew about Sydney’s matter a long time ago, and you were also the one who suggested that I tell everyone about it at Grandma’s birthday party.”

“I’m not talking about that.” Emmett took out a single pill from his pocket. Placing it in the center of his palm and showing it to Savannah, he demanded, “What the hell is this?”

Savannah gazed at the white-colored pill and shook her head in confusion. “I don’t know. Isn’t it something you take for one of your ailments? Is it for indigestion?”

“Oh, you don’t recognize this, do you?” Emmett pulled open one of her clothing drawers. “I don’t take any medicine, to begin with. Even if I did, don’t you think I would be able to recognize my own medicine?”

A sudden realization dawned on Savannah. A chill ran down her spine. How did he manage to find the contraceptive pills she had been hiding from him?

Emmett ripped the drawer out of the cabinet and emptied all of its contents onto the floor, leaving onto a tiny, unmarked bottle in the corner of the drawer.

He grabbed hold of her hair and forced her to gaze at the bottle. "Tell me honestly. What sort of medicine do you have in this bottle?"

Savannah tried to remain calm despite the immense terror she felt. "These are sleeping pills. I take one or two of them whenever I'm suffering from insomnia."

"I can't get a single word of truth out of you, can I?"

Emmett refused to let go of her hair. Pulling her hair even harder so she was forced to look into his eyes, he hissed, "I got someone to conduct a test on these pills. They are contraceptive pills, aren't they? You—you've been using contraceptive pills this whole time."

Savannah's face turned white as a sheet. She hadn't expected him to find her contraceptive pills so easily. Frantically, she tried to make up an excuse on the spot. "We just got married, I don't want to have children so soon... We're still young, we should enjoy life as newlyweds first before having kids..."

Emmett was so angry that he started laughing. "Wow, just look at you, telling lies without so much as blinking! You've been acting so obedient and nice, drinking all those health supplements Grandma and Mary have prepared for you. Meanwhile, you've been taking contraceptive pills on the side! Do you think we're fools? You have given birth before, haven't you? Who's the father? Where's the child?"

"What? What are you talking about? There's no child!" Savannah denied it immediately. There was no way she could let him find out about Freddie's existence.

Emmett released her hair and shoved her onto the ground. "What lies! Even if you didn't tell me anything, I would have found about it anyway! You never wanted to have children with me in the first place, did you?"

"Yes, you're right, I don't want children yet. But Grandma and Mary are so desperate for a great-grandchild that I couldn't tell them that! Besides, you know perfectly well that I'm not worthy of you, or of giving birth to your children!" Savannah decided to take a leap of faith here. "If you're so unhappy about that, you can divorce me and get married to a better woman."

"Divorce? I think you got married just to divorce me!" Emmett laughed coldly.

Savannah felt very tired. The both of them weren't suited for each other, but they had been forced together by circumstance. She had to tiptoe around him and accommodate him all the time, like a bird trapped in a cage.

“I’ve told you this before—I never wanted to marry you. I was forced into it, alright? What do you want to do about it? Force me to have your child? Even if I did give birth, I wouldn’t be a good mother anyway.” Her thoughts jumped to the suffering Freddie. She couldn’t bear the responsibility of becoming another child’s mother right now.

Emmett suddenly realized how stupid he was. He wanted to stop pretending to be dumb for her sake so that he could protect her and give her the stable family life she had always wanted.

However, she had no interest in him at all. He only had himself to blame for falling for her and her tricks.

“Yes, you’re right, everything’s my fault. I was wrong for treating you like my own wife, and for forgetting why I needed to get married and have a wife in the first place.” Emmett’s gaze turned icy-cold as he stopped the struggling Savannah from getting up from the ground.

Keeping a firm grip on her hand, he hissed forcefully, “As for a divorce...don’t even think about it. And it’s not up to you whether you want to have kids or not.”

As he pressed her against the cold, hard floor, Savannah lost control of her emotions and screamed, “Emmett, you jerk! Just because you married me, do you think you can take out your beastly desires on me as you please?”

“Of course! Otherwise, why would Grandma put in so much effort to get me a wife?” Emmett ripped her clothes apart mercilessly, too enraged to care about her feelings.

Savannah struggled as hard as she could, but Emmett was too strong for her. She couldn’t get up from the ground at all.

Armed with their resentment towards each other, they gave themselves into the madness. However, Emmett retained the upper hand—like a tyrant, he controlled her body, making her drop down to the depths of hell at a moment’s notice.

After that night, Emmett became even colder towards her.

In the past, Savannah knew he was cold as an iceberg, but he had his moments of warmth and tenderness too. Now, he seemed more and more like a dangerous block of ice that had been frozen for a few thousand years.

She could no longer find a single shred of expression in his eyes, and she knew he wouldn’t waste his breath on her anymore. Savannah finally understood what being cold and indifferent meant.

She felt as though the days spent with him were enveloped in dark, stormy clouds. Every single day was torture.

However, she gritted her teeth and refused to bow down to him. Not once did she plead for mercy. Every day, both of them engaged in a physical and emotional battle of wills, but no one apart from them knew that.

The next evening, Emmett got the chauffeur to send Savannah back to the Quaker residence before heading off with Nolan to do something else.

Returning to the house alone meant Savannah could finally breathe easy instead of walking around on eggshells around Emmett.

She decided to return to her room and rest for a bit. The moment she stepped into the house, however, Mary appeared in front of her with a smile on her face. "Mrs. Quaker, you're home early today. Didn't you return with Mr. Quaker?"

Savannah returned her smile. "Nolan was looking for him. I returned home by myself first."

"Excellent," Mary replied. "Old Mrs. Quaker would like to see you in her room for a bit."

The moment she said that Savannah's thoughts jumped immediately to the idea that she would finally be able to see what Old Mrs. Quaker's room looked like. She wanted to know if there was a safe anywhere—perhaps Old Mrs. Quaker had hidden the documents about Sean's villa project in there. With those documents in hand, Savannah would be able to threaten him at last.

"Is there something wrong?"

"Old Mrs. Quaker didn't say anything," Mary said, grinning. "Make your way to her room and you can find out for yourself, Mrs. Quaker."

"Alright." Savannah went up the stairs to Old Mrs. Quaker's room. Halfway up, she stopped in her tracks, suddenly feeling a little sick. Was this a bad thing or not?

Had Emmett told Old Mrs. Quaker about the contraceptive pills she had been taking in secret?