Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 10

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 10 Emmett knew Logan's schedule by heart. By now, his father, Madelyn, and Osborn would be back home. The moment he stepped out of Nolan's car, his expression changed drastically. His eyelids became droopy as he stared at the majestic door at the entrance of the Quaker residence. That goofy grin was once again back in place. Compared with the previously aloof owner of AX Group, the change was so drastic that it was like night and day.

Before he was ten, he lived a happy life here.

But right now, the house was bleak and grim.

It's alright.

Everything's going to end soon.

The moment he stepped into the house, his calm and heavy footsteps became playful hops.

At that time, Madelyn and Osborn were sitting in the living room, and the latter's head was wrapped up in gauze.

Pretending to be clueless, he called, "Madelyn!

Osborn!

" Seeing that his stepson was back, Madelyn strode towards him and raised her arm to slap him.

"Look at what your wife did!

She seduced Osborn and even injured his head!

" At once, Emmett put up his hands to protect himself as he staggered back.

"Emmett k-knows nothing!

Emmett knows n-nothing!

" Not withholding back, Madelyn rushed after him and kicked him with her pointy heels."

"You freakin' retard!

Tell her to kneel and apologize to Osborn this instance!

" Emmett avoided Madelyn's attack with his hands over his head and headbutted Madelyn to get away from her.

Acting like a child, he then dashed to the second floor while yelling, "Emmett knows nothing.

Emmett knows nothing..." Madelyn nearly lost her balance after his retaliation, but luckily, Osborn was there to support her from falling.

Looking at his half-brother, who had now run away, he complained, "Mom, why are you arguing with this retard?

He doesn't even understand us.

Let's tell Dad so he can punish them later.

" "Is he really a retard?

I think he's merely putting up an act.

He talks back at me like a stubborn mule every time, and I've never even managed to punish him!

" After regaining her balance, Madelyn shoved Osborn away in frustration.

Nevertheless, she knew her son all too well, so she could guess it was Osborn who played with fire.

Hence, she started chiding, "join telegram for latest update Besides, how dare you try to take advantage of the fool's wife?

Can't you focus on work instead?

Everyone in the Quaker family is eyeing your father's position!

If they take over the company, we'll be kicked out for good!

"Osborn lied, "I didn't try to take advantage of her.

She was the one who tried to seduce me—" "Pah!

Don't try to fool me!

Do you seriously think that I don't know you?

I am your mother, for God's sake!

Nobody knows you better than I do.

You open your arms to all sorts of disgusting women!

How many scandals have you been involved in, huh?

I've lost count at all the times your dad got mad at you!

" Madelyn poked a finger at his forehead, wishing he could stop being an utter disappointment.

Emmett wasn't a threat to them, but Logan's siblings and their offspring weren't pushovers.

Quaker Corporation had been around for almost a century.

Hence, the leaders of the corporation must be powerful and capable people.

Back then, when Yona lost her life in a car crash, it allowed Logan to use Bardsley Corporation to expand Quaker Corporation.

His actions effectively silence any doubts that the others had, so he made it to the top and took total control of Quaker Corporation easily.

Just then, Osborn's yelp brought her back to reality.

"Mom!

Stop poking me.

You're hurting my wound!

" Madelyn's heart ached at the sight of his bloodied wound.

"Didn't Dr.

Wand take care of your wound?

Why is it still bleeding?

Sally, tell Dr.

Wand to return to check Osborn's wound!

" At the same time, Emmett had dashed without stopping to the second floor.

Seeing that no one was around, he slowed down his pace.

Meanwhile, Madelyn and Osborn's yelps could be heard at that moment.

It was blatantly obvious what had happened earlier.

Turning the doorknob of his room, he realized something was blocking behind the door.

"Open the door.

"The only possible culprit blocking the door could only be his wife.

Despite that, no one answered him.

Frowning, he knocked louder and repeated, "Open the door!

"In a daze, Savannah's eyelids fluttered open from the commotion."

Did I fall asleep on the floor?

Instantly, she had her guard up, and she asked in a trembling voice, "Who is it?

" "It's me," came Emmett's impatient reply.

For once, Savannah could not be more than glad to see him.

It had occurred to her that if Osborn tried to harass her again and no one in the villa would help her, she would have no choice but to go against Osborn herself.

Otherwise, she could escape and ask for Agatha's help or wait until Emmett came home.

No matter how daring Osborn is, he wouldn't dare to bully me in front of his brother... Right?

Soon after that, she unlocked the door and saw Emmett standing outside.

Biting her lip, tears welled up in her eyes.

"You're back..." Savannah was a sorry sight with her messy hair and torn sleeves.

Strangely, he felt his heart ached while looking at her.

Tamping down the unwanted emotions, his gaze turned steely.

Belatedly, Savannah realized she was holding on to false hope.

I can't believe I thought he could help me in the Quaker family.

We were strangers before yesterday's event.

Having sex doesn't mean we're connected emotionally.

It looks like I can only rely on myself from now on.

"I was too tired and fell asleep against the door—" Suddenly, Emmett pinned her against the wall and kicked the door shut to her aghast.