Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 16

Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 16 Who Is Better She was talented in drawing since young. She liked to draw because as the colors filled the blank sheet, she felt less lonely in the orphanage. At eighteen, she passed the Arts Major exam and chose fashion design as her major. She wished to decorate this world with the prettiest clothes, but she didn't complete her undergraduate course due to many unfortunate circumstances, so she didn't even receive a certificate.

Sean had fabricated her experience of studying fashion design in Ferropene as a lie to the Quaker family.

However, she had never given up on her dream.

She still participated in international fashion design competitions even when she was in jail.

She had sent her designs to the organizing committee via the internet under a false name and had gotten the grand prize.

As she didn't want to disappoint Agatha, she replied confidently, "Grandma, please rest assured.

I won't let you down.

I will help Emmett to manage the company well.

" Agatha smiled at Savannah's reply.

It reminded her of her younger self and even a little bit of Yona's enthusiasm.

Emmett was lucky to have such a good wife Agatha waved at them.

"Go ahead.

Don't mind me.

" Savannah pulled Emmett to stand.

"Come hubby, let's go look at our room upstairs.

"On the second floor, the last room at the end of the hallway was much smaller than Emmett's room at the main house, but it was clean, tidy and well-furnished.

Mary must have tidied it prior.

Emmett guitted his act, sat on a sofa, and stared at Savannah with his pitch-black eyes.

Savannah felt unnerved by his stare and asked, "Why did you help me?

" "I've mentioned this before.

Since you're my woman now, if you're humiliated, I would be humiliated too.

We are in the same boat, your reputation affects mine.

" Emmett continued indifferently, "It looked like I have underestimated you."

Even if Mary didn't inform Grandma, you would still be able to deal with my dad.

" "You think too highly of me.

Your step-mom, Madelyn, was smarter than Sydney…" Savannah quickly corrected, "No matter what, I'm still grateful for your help.

" Emmett was curious about Savannah.

Even though he acted like a retard all these years, he had still seen many heiresses as the second son of the Quaker family.

Those hypocritical and pretentious women were either full of themselves or were nothing but a pretty face.

None of them were like her, headstrong and true to herself, but yet mysterious at the same time.

He gestured for her to approach him.

"Come.

" Savannah panicked at his gesture.

He was an unpredictable person when they were alone because of his incalculable moods.

The thought of his merciless actions ignited a sense of fear in her that made her want to stay as far away from him as possible.

join telegram for latest update "Do you need me to repeat myself?

" She thought she wasn't afraid of anyone but facing him drained her of courage.

She decided not to anger him further, so she forced a smile and obediently sat by his side.

Emmett suddenly gripped her waist and lifted her up.

She felt a twinge of pain at her waist then she was sitting on his lap the next minute.

Her scream was stuck in her throat at the sudden action.

"The way you mentioned your sister's name before was like talking about a stranger.

Are you really Sean's daughter?

" Emmett looked into her bright eyes and threaded his fingers through her hair.

Savannah forced a chuckle.

"Before our marriage, Grandma also had the same suspicions, so my dad gave her the paternity test report.

" "Then why would the Averys hide you abroad?

They had never let you show your face publicly, and the family name on your ID was Gardner instead of Avery.

"She looked into his eyes and explained cautiously, "I was born really weak and sickly, so my parents decided to send me abroad for treatment.

However, the treatment was long-term, and they can't accompany me there.

Hence, they left me under the care of some really nice people, and I adopted their family name to avoid lengthy explanations about my background.

" Emmett sneered, not believing a single word she said.

Yet he let her continue while thinking that she must have thought of him as a retard.

"Have you had a boyfriend abroad?

Who's better?

Him or me?