

## Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 17

**Marrying a Dumb Husband Chapter 17** More Than One Guy Savannah was baffled and only understood his question after a long while. Her face flushed red, her heart raced. Her brain jammed and she asked, "Him? Which one?" "I see. So there was more than one." Savannah realized her mistake too late. She wanted to explain, but he stopped her by sealing her mouth with a kiss and tightened his grip on her waist.

She didn't have the strength to struggle against him, allowing him to continue kissing her roughly.

She couldn't breathe, her tongue was painful and numb, her entire body started to tremble uncontrollably.

Her smell made him forget about everything.

He only let her go when her eyes started to glaze over.

He caressed her cheeks and curiously asked, "Women who had many boyfriends would have had better kissing technique.

Show me how you really kiss.

Pleasure me.

"Savannah was still gasping for air, her voice hoarse and her nose stuffy.

"It's not like that.

I only had one boyfriend before you.

Me and him..." Emmett interrupted her.

"I'm not interested in your past relationship.

From the moment you became my girl, you're not allowed to mingle with other guys!

"He was curious about her past but didn't want to hear it when she explained.

And so he bridal carried her, threw her onto the bed, then got on top of her.

His lust was like a blazing fire engulfing his entire body.

Savannah gently closed her eyes, hiding the tears in them.

Her heart was racing wildly, but her body and limbs felt weak.

Her past sexual experience with him was unpleasant, so she wanted to stop before things got too far.

“Make another move, and I guarantee you’re not getting out of bed tomorrow.

” Emmett breathed heavily as he gently tugged her ear with his teeth.

Savannah knew he was serious about it, so she laid still.

She understood her precarious position that some things were out of her control.

She opened her eyes, suppressing the tears th join telegram for latest update at were about to fall, and softly begged, “Please let me go just this once.

I’m really tired today.

” The tears that shimmered in her eyes added to her beauty.

Emmett wanted to lose himself in her so badly, but he held himself back with all his might.

He turned to the other side and kept his distance from her.

“Tomorrow, we will have to deal with Brooklyn at Mashion, and it won’t be an easy task.

So rest early if you’re tired.

“ Savannah was dumbfounded as she never thought that he would let her off.

She was still lying stiffly on the bed in the same position as before.

Emmett stretched his arm and pushed her.

“Go wash up quickly.

Your body is giving off this foul smell.

” Savannah immediately sprang up from the bed and dashed into the bathroom.

She would gladly follow his demand since he would let her leave.

Even though she didn’t smell anything from her body, she still showered and changed into the most conservative set of pajamas she owned.

She saw Emmett already in deep sleep after she leisurely finished her shower.

Savannah didn't dare to sleep in the same bed as him because she was worried that he might not let her go the next time if he woke up.

She stealthy laid on the sofa, curled into a ball, and covered herself with an overcoat as a blanket.

Her first day of marriage was too nerve-racking.

She fell into a deep sleep real quick once her body had relaxed from the tension and fatigue accumulated throughout the entire day.

Emmett pretended to be asleep and restrained himself from moving.

Once he didn't hear any sound from Savannah, he flipped over to glance at her.

Her sleeping posture showed her insecurities.

Not only were her lips red and swollen, but her long eyelashes fluttered with uncertainty, and the pajamas she had on covered her thoroughly.

He propped his chin on his hand and stared blankly at her sleeping on the sofa.

She would rather sleep on the sofa than being on the same bed with him.

He kept his frustration in check, then turned so that his back faced her.