

Marrying a Dumb Husband chapter 3

As the warm water flowed all over her body, Savannah scrubbed herself hard to wash off the humiliation she felt right now to no avail. The moment she moved, she would feel a searing pain in between her thighs as if her whole body was ripped apart and put back together. Supporting herself against the wall, she slowly limped out of the shower with her pale face. By the time she came out, Emmett was already dressed in grey casual clothes. He was looking at his reflection in a mirror while styling his hair, and his side profile looked dapper as usual. Turning to face her, Emmett ordered,

“Quickly get changed and put on some makeup. Don’t forget to add some color to your cheeks as well. You’re too pale.” Right after saying that, a foolish grin flitted across his lips. Last night, he was a devil in a man’s disguise. Right now, he is grinning foolishly. Just who did I marry? Seeing the smile on his face, Savannah tightened the bathrobe around her and stared at him. “Are you really a fool? Or are you pretending to be one? Why are you putting up an act?”

” The foolish grin on Emmett’s lips disappeared instantly as soon as Savannah finished speaking. He then strode forward and came to a stop behind her. Placing his hands on her shoulders, he steered her toward the dressing table and whispered in her ear. “You knew that I’m a fool, but why did you marry me?”

Was it your dream to marry into the Quaker family? Or does no one else want you?” Trembling profusely, Savannah turned her head and erupted like a volcano. “So you’re pretending to be a fool to bully a woman? Is this a game to you?” Emmett inched nearer and smirked. “Was consummating our marriage last night an act of bully? You’re my wife. Can’t I get a taste of you?” Savannah blanched in horror. Feeling the

man's heat even through the layers of clothes, she struggled to escape from the dressing table. At that point, Emmett was holding her in a chokehold. "Anyway,

I don't have time to do that now. Hurry up and put some makeup on. Everyone in the house is waiting to see us make a fool of ourselves." Savannah gazed at her ashen complexion in the mirror. Although she hated to do this, she would have to face the cruel reality eventually. They were legally married and even consummated their marriage last night. It felt like a dream to her. She was now a married woman who had to face the unknown Quaker family soon.

"In that case, can you please let me go? I'm not going to kick up a fuss. How am I going to put on makeup when you're strangling me?" Emmett released his grip as told and stood aside calmly. "I don't care why you married me. If you want to achieve your goals, play along with me. Otherwise, I'll make sure you die a horrible death!" "Okay, got it." Savannah couldn't be bothered whether he was putting up an act. All she knew was that she couldn't afford to be kicked out of the Quaker family. At least, not for now... No matter how hard it is, I must remain in the Quaker family. It's the only way I can use their influence to force my parents to return my Freddie.