

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 870

Selena smiled as she turned to look at Jocelyn. "I don't think Savannah has a weak personality at all, Aunt Jocelyn. Perhaps she's still unfamiliar with her new surroundings. I'm sure she'll be better once she settles down a little."

"Hopefully," Jocelyn replied. Meanwhile, Jason brought Savannah upstairs and showed her around the place for a while. He then brought her to the room that Jocelyn had specially prepared for her.

"We've prepared this room for your temporary use, but you can move into a room with me once we've gotten married," he said. "Where is your room?" Savannah asked curiously.

"It's not too far from your room. I'll bring you over to my room in a while," he offered. Once they entered her room, Savannah slumped into the couch with a troubled expression on her face. Jason hurried over when he saw that she seemed rather dejected. "What is it? Are you too tired?"

"Your family's house is just too huge. There are too many rooms, and I can't remember all of them." Savannah was angry at herself. She had lived in the mountains her whole life, and she hadn't seen the rest of the world until then. She was shocked to find out how huge the world was and how massive a single family's house could possibly be.

Jason beamed. "Don't worry about it. You can take your time to get used to the place now that you've moved in."

Savannah continued to heave despondent sighs. However, she then recalled what Selena had told her. If I truly appreciate all that he's done for me, I'll have to use the rest of my life to repay him. "Okay. I'll try my best to get used to the place," she finally said.

Jason held tightly onto her hand after he heard what she said. "If you feel like you can't get used to this, if you encounter any troubles, or if you simply don't like this place, you can tell me about it.

I don't want you to force yourself to do this, Savannah. Your happiness is what matters the most to me." A single look into the eyes of the thoughtful and caring man before her was all it took for Savannah to understand that he was all she needed for the rest of her life.

"Come on. I'll introduce you to my grandmother," Jason said after a while. "Okay." That was the first time Savannah ever met Jason's grandmother. The old woman often lay still in the bed, and she barely had the energy to move or speak.

But it was evident that Lindsay took a liking to Savannah once she met the girl, for she tugged her lips into a smile and reached her frail hand up toward Savannah.

Savannah quickly held onto Lindsay's hand, and Lindsay continued to beam as she looked at the young girl. The maids had to rush over with tissues as Lindsay began to drool after she smiled for a while.

Without a hint of disdain on her face, Savannah took the tissues from one of the maids. "It's fine. Let me do it," she urged before she gently wiped off the saliva that trickled down the corners of Lindsay's mouth. Lindsay only seemed happier as this happened.

The old woman's energy was depleting each day, and she soon fell asleep in the presence of Jason and Savannah. Jason led Savannah out of the room after that.

The next day, Jocelyn called Jason over for a talk. "Jason, you'll have to rush your marriage. The doctor said that your grandmother might be gone in a matter of days, and we have to make sure that she gets to witness you getting married. She wouldn't be able to rest in peace otherwise. Selena has reunited with us and even given birth to a child.

You're her only grandson—you're probably her greatest concern at this point." Jocelyn didn't want to pressure Jason, but things simply weren't looking good for Lindsay.

Jocelyn was worried that the old lady wouldn't be able to wait much longer for them to organize the wedding. "Both Savannah and I are good to go, Mom," Jason replied.

"Great. We'll have the wedding three days from now. We can't wait any longer. Although we've been preparing for a while now, everything's still too rushed. I'm afraid Savannah will have to settle for less," Jocelyn uttered.

"I'll talk to her about it," Jason reassured his mother. "Okay."

Later that day, Jason knocked on Savannah's door. Surprisingly, she wasn't in her room. Jason hurried off and circled the house to look for her, and he finally found her on the fifth floor. She had a notebook and a pen in her hand and looked like she was noting something down.

"What are you doing here, Savannah?" he asked. "I'm drawing a map," she replied with a bashful smile. She was putting in the effort to familiarize herself with the place.