

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 871

Jason froze for a moment. Savannah is so much more determined than I thought her to be. I thought she would take her time to get used to this place, but I hadn't expected her to put in the effort to hasten this process. "What is it? You look like you have something important to tell me," Savannah said as she kept her notebook away.

"Yeah. I'm afraid my grandmother can't last for much longer. My mother's wish is for us to get married in three days. I know this is unfair for you, Savannah." He reached out and held onto her hand.

"We should only have the wedding once everything is well prepared, but now that Grandma is... I have no choice but to do this to you." "Is your grandmother really about to leave us?" Savannah asked worriedly.

Jason nodded. "She has been extremely weak for a long while, but she has been forcing herself to hang on because she wishes to see me get married. That's why we have to rush everything now."

"It's fine. I don't feel like you're treating me unfairly. Just getting married to you makes me feel like the luckiest person ever—I don't feel like you've wronged me at all," she uttered.

A thankful smile formed on Jason's lips when he saw how mature Savannah was. "Thank you, Savannah."

"I should be the one thanking you," she replied as she held onto his hand. They both smiled as they looked at one another. No words were needed any longer—they both understood their feelings for one another.

The Murray Family's wedding was planned in a hurry. All of their guests received a wedding invitation within the same day, and they were all shocked by the wedding date on the invitation. It was scheduled to happen just three days after they received the card! They had never seen a wedding that was so rushed.

Selena brought Savannah to pick out a bridal gown in her shop in Yucaria. It was the first time Savannah had ever seen such a vast collection of wedding gowns.

During her first marriage, she simply put on a red shirt that functioned as her gown. When she first heard of the trendier, younger people in town wearing a gown for their weddings, she thought that only princesses would have the opportunity to wear such a thing.

"I should have specially designed a gown for you, but we simply have no time right now. I'll make one for you sometime later, and you can wear it when you and Jason are taking wedding pictures, okay?" Selena asked.

"This gown is already so gorgeous! Did you design all of this on your own? Jason told me that you were a designer!" Savannah exclaimed. Selena nodded with a smile on her face.

"That's great. At least you're not like me—all I do is stay home to chop firewood, prepare meals, and feed the pigs." Embarrassment filled Savannah's face as she lowered her head.

Selena quickly lifted the other girl's chin then. "Everyone has their own skills, and there are people who don't know what you know how to do as well! Don't give up on yourself. You have to have confidence."

Savannah turned toward the mirror and held her head high after hearing Selena's words. Right then, she felt as if she was a princess who lived in a castle. "Okay."

"The whole Murray Family will have to depend on you once Aunt Jocelyn turns old. You'll have a lot to shoulder then, so you'll have to mentally prepare yourself for that," Selena said.

Savannah seemed dumbfounded for a short moment, but she then put a smile on her face. "I'm going to do my best."

The wedding was happening just three days later. Although Selena had gone through the detailed schedule and plan with Savannah a couple of times, Savannah still felt extremely anxious even after she memorized the entire flow of the event.

She knew that there would be a large crowd attending that day and that the wedding would receive a lot of public attention. She knew that she couldn't afford to make any mistakes. That knowledge only made her more anxious than ever.

She couldn't sleep the night before her wedding. Selena hadn't slept either—she was handling matters to do with Pierre as he had to make changes to rush over for the wedding.

He was the Murrays' son-in-law, so it wouldn't look good if he hadn't shown up at the event. His presence would be a huge support to the event as well.

Selena had a jacket around her as she paced the length of the living room. "He's here. Young Master Pierre's here, Miss Yard!" someone called. Moments later, a familiar figure strode into the room. They finally met each other after so long.