

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 877

Savannah had arrived at the residence long before Jason got home. She was exhausted after the long day, and the maids hurried over to remove her makeup and accessories before she went to take a bath.

She was left alone in the room after that. The place was still very unfamiliar to her—it shared virtually no similarities to her previous life in the village.

She took a good look at the room that she was to share with Jason. It's wonderful. I'm about to start a new life from today onward. I'm excited about it, but I also feel rather nervous and afraid about what the future holds.

The Murrays are a big family, and I'm not sure if I'll be able to blend in with them. The only thing that I'm sure of is that I was the one who made this decision. I guess I'll just have to forge ahead and see what happens then.

All of a sudden, Savannah recalled how she had attempted to run away from her hometown five years ago. She held on tightly to Jason's hand back then, desperately hoping for him to bring her away from that place.

I'm still the same person that I was all those years ago—I'm not one to hesitate after I've made my decision. It's a shame that we didn't get to escape back then.

Perhaps God is trying to make up for that mistake by bringing us back to each other after so long. The door to her room opened while she was caught up in her thoughts.

She smiled when she saw that it was Jason who had walked into the room. "You're back," she uttered. All the heaviness that Jason felt from a long day seemed to disappear the moment he saw his beautiful wife.

He gently wrapped his arms around her as he spoke. "Yeah, I'm back. Did I keep you waiting for a very long while? Did you get to eat anything? You didn't eat much during the wedding, did you?"

"I managed to sneak in a few bites during my free time. Selena brought me some food," Savannah replied with a smile.

"That's good." Both of them went quiet after that. Neither of them seemed like they knew what to do next. In the end, it was Jason who broke the awkward silence between them. "I'll go take a shower now. Wait for me."

"Okay." Savannah naturally understood what he meant when he told her to wait for him. It was their wedding night, after all. However, she couldn't seem to shake off the nervousness she felt whenever she thought about what they were supposed to do.

Just thinking about it reminds me of the first night I spent with my previous husband. That was a horrible memory—I still get goosebumps whenever I recall what happened that night. It was just too scary.

The thoughts continued to run in her head as she got into bed and pulled the sheets over her body. She quietly waited while Jason took a quick shower in the bathroom.

I guess all men get excited when it comes to these things, Savannah thought when she realized how soon Jason had gotten out of the shower. He stepped out of the bathroom to find Savannah waiting for him in the bed.

Both of them settled into bed after that. However, neither of them felt comfortable at that moment—the lights in the room were a little too bright for anything to happen. “I’m going to turn the lights off,” Jason mumbled.

“Okay,” Savannah replied. He reached his long arm over to the switch by the wall, and the room became pitch black once he turned all the lights off. Both of their heartbeats quickened as they lay next to each other in the dark.

Savannah kept her eyes open as she stared at the ceiling above her head. She felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her throat then—all she could think about was another dark night that she had experienced in the past. The trauma she went through left her trembling in cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Jason remained unaware of this, as he was contemplating what he was supposed to do with the woman beside him. Finally, he decided to make the first move.

However, he felt the sweat that covered Savannah’s palms the moment he edged over and reached for her hand. “Why are you sweating so badly, Savannah? Are you feeling unwell?”

“No. I’m... I’m just... just... afraid,” she replied. Jason gave her a gentle smile. He didn’t know what happened to her in the past, but he had assumed that she wouldn’t be afraid since she probably had some experience in bed.

Neither of them had ever brought up the topic of sex in the past, but Jason had sensed how reluctant Savannah was to talk about it. He personally didn’t mind that she had married another man in the past. “Don’t worry. I won’t lay a hand on you if you don’t feel like doing it tonight.”

Savannah shifted her gaze to look at Jason after she heard what he said. He makes me feel safe even in the dark, and I’m about to spend the rest of my life with him. “No, it’s fine. I just want you to be gentle,” she whispered.

Jason leaned in to kiss her once he got her permission.