

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 878

Jason knew he was going too fast, and that wasn't what he wanted. He wanted to be as gentle as he could be with Savannah, but since it was his first time, he slipped up a bit. When they were done, Jason hugged her. "I'm sorry if I hurt you, Savannah."

Savannah leaned against his chest, sobbing from the pain. "I-It's fine." She was cowering in his embrace like an injured little dove.

"What's going on? I thought you're married, so..." Jason couldn't believe that Savannah was a virgin, but he knew it was also her first time the moment he... slithered in. However, he assumed she and her husband had had sex on their wedding night—before her husband died a few days later.

Savannah smiled sheepishly. "I'm not sure either. He tried to strip me bare after we got into the bedroom. He was drunk, and I was scared out of my wits, so I let him have his way, but then he started clutching his chest and fell down. It took him a while to get back up, but he never did touch me again.

He told me to keep it a secret though, or else I'd be in trouble. The same thing happened the next night, and the night after that. He couldn't do anything, or to be precise, he'd feel a stabbing pain from his chest whenever he tried to do anything.

I told him to go to the hospital, but he said no, and he even slapped me, saying he'd kill me if I told anyone about this, so I kept my lips sealed." She paused for a moment. "Then everything changed on the fifth day.

He tried to sleep with me, but the same thing happened again. But this time, he never did wake up, so I went to check on him, only to find out that he was dead. God, that was scary."

Jason hugged Savannah as tightly as possible, as if trying to assuage her trauma. She was just a girl back then. Someone dying right before her must have been traumatizing. "Have you been having nightmares ever since?"

"Yeah. It's always the same thing. It's either him trying to violate me, or him dying right in front of me. But I won't have any nightmares anymore." She looked up at him. "Because all I'll dream of is you." She stared down and chuckled, while Jason kissed her forehead.

I guess fate does tie some people together. He embraced her.

On the other hand, Selena and Pierre had come home too, though Pierre was taken in by her and the servant, since he was drunk. He was heavy, and it took a lot out of the ladies, but they finally managed to get him to the room.

"Um, miss... What should we do?" The servant was at a loss. "You may leave us. I'll take it from here."

"I'll make something to sober him up. The madam's orders."

"Sure." The servant came back with a bowl of soup a while later, while Selena was laughing at the drunk Pierre. "And you call yourself a good drinker?"

Pierre snorted. "I feel stuffy, honey." "Finish that and get some sleep. You'll be fine in no time." "No!" Pierre was throwing a little tantrum. "What do you want then?"

"I-I want you, honey," he mumbled with his eyes closed. "I'll sleep with you then."

"Okay." Selena took his clothes off for him and wiped him off with a towel. It had been a busy day, and she hadn't done that for Pierre for a while, so the labor finally exhausted her.

She lay down beside him, feeling more secure than ever. Then Pierre huddled closer and gave her a hug. "I miss you, honey." "Same here. Sleep tight, baby."