

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 873**

The bride and groom got out of the car once they arrived at the hotel, and the bride was led to the dressing room upstairs, where the rest of the staff would get her ready for the official ceremony that night.

The lobby area was packed with many well-known individuals—all of them had shown up since the Murrays were a respectable and influential family.

The Oberlins were a part of the crowd as well. They were still gloating over how they had managed to cancel the wedding—they thought they were fortunate to have gotten themselves out of a bad deal. Jane looked—as always—like an arrogant peacock amidst the rest of the guests.

She was dressed in a white satin gown that could be easily mistaken for being a wedding dress. This was intentional—she had dressed in such a manner to pressure the bride who was getting married that day.

“Have you guys heard? The bride is from Astoria, and I heard that she came from the mountains. She even got married once before this!” One of the female guests placed her hand over her lips as she let out an awkward giggle.

Jane giggled along with her. “How could a man like Jason get married to a good woman? He can’t even become the heir of his own family’s business.”

“That’s true. But the Murrays have a really huge company. He’s probably rich even if he isn’t the heir of the company—how could he end up getting married to a secondhand woman who used to have another husband?” the female guest replied.

“Exactly. Jason’s a handsome man; I don’t think that girl is a good match for him,” someone else added.

“Well, the old lady from the Murray Family is about to die soon, so this wedding was organized just to please her. However, I’m not sure if the wedding’s done to fulfill her final wish before her death, or if it’s an attempt to cure the old lady’s illness. I’m sure you guys didn’t know this, did you?” Jane scoffed. She was glad that she wasn’t the one getting married to Jason.

“That woman from the mountains is really nothing in comparison to you, Princess Jane. She doesn’t even qualify as your maid! Poor Jason,” the female guest commented.

Jane was elated to hear what she said. “Hey, why don’t we go take a good look at this poor villager who probably used to live in the ravines?” one of the guests suggested. A group of women made their way upstairs after that.

Savannah was busy getting her bridal makeup done in the dressing room. Selena had hired a professional team to doll the bride up, and Selena herself stood around as they worked. The three kids surrounded their mother in the same room.

“Do you guys think Aunt Savannah looks pretty today?” Selena addressed her kids while she munched on some chips. “Yes! Aunt Savannah looks gorgeous! She looks like an angel sent from heaven.” Jameson was clearly the sweet-talker of the group.

“Did you hear that, Savannah? You’ll have to treat these kids to a good meal some other day!” Selena teased.

Savannah responded with a timid smile. “Of course.” She adored Selena’s children—all three of them were smart, charming, and good-looking. They were the type of kids that everyone grew fond of.

“Alright. You guys should go and play outside now; stop bothering Aunt Savannah. She’ll treat you guys good food some other day,” Selena uttered as she sent them out of the room.

Savannah’s makeup was almost complete when the group of female guests got upstairs to pay her a visit. Savannah was standing in the middle of the room while her stylist did final checks on her outfit. Selena was eyeing the wedding gown as well—she wanted to make sure that everything was perfect. The female guests barged into the room right then.

“Hey. We’re here to see the bride.” The woman in front was the first to speak. It only took Selena one look to conclude that the women hadn’t dropped by with good intentions.

“You’ll be able to see her when the wedding starts. Please return to the lobby for now,” she uttered flatly. “What is it? Are you afraid to show us the bride because of how ugly she is?” Jane was quick to make a spiteful remark.

“Exactly! Why are you acting so selfishly, anyway? We’re here to see the bride, and we’re also here to offer our help if you need any.” Another female guest spoke up from the back.

Selena didn’t want to start a fight on the day of Jason and Savannah’s wedding. However, Jane was testing Selena’s limits—Jane no longer had to act nice in front of Selena now that she had called off her marriage with Jason.

Right then, Savannah turned around. “Thanks, guys!” She heard them mentioning that they had come to help her out.