

A Shotgun Marriage Chapter 16

Chapter 16

When the two came out, Elizabeth had already gotten up and was looking for them. Hence, when she saw the newlyweds coming out of Tia's room, she asked with a beam, "You're back. Did you two manage to sign the marriage certificate?"

Worried that Elizabeth was struggling to stand up, Tia hurriedly let her grandmother lean on her. "Yeah, we did."

"Let me see." Elizabeth was a little emotional, and she was beaming with joy.

At that, Tia looked toward Lewis, who pulled out the two red booklets from his pocket and handed them to Elizabeth while saying, "Grandma, this is our marriage certificate."

After taking the booklets, Elizabeth's gaze locked in on them as she brushed her fingertips against the surface. Then, upon seeing the photo of them side by side, she nodded with misty eyes. "Good... good, very good."

Distressed, Tia hugged her grandmother as she cooed, "Grandma."

Elizabeth beamed with tears pooling in her eyes and patted Tia's hand joyfully. She then said, "I can die in peace now knowing that you've gotten married."

"Grandma, what are you talking about?" Tia didn't like to hear Elizabeth talking about death. "You're going to live forever. Please don't say that ever again!"

However, Elizabeth was still beaming, and she looked genuinely happy. At that, she glanced at Tia, then shifted her gaze to Lewis. "If I get to see you two have a child next, then I'll really have no regrets left in life."

Stumped, Tia blushed and reflexively looked toward Lewis, who promised with impassivity, "I'll do my best." Meanwhile, his expression was dead serious.

"Tia, help Grandma to the table. I'll bring the rice out," Lewis said before making his way into the kitchen.

"Did you guys order takeaway?" Elizabeth asked, puzzled. Then again, she did smell the aroma of food.

"No, Lewis cooked. We bought some ingredients on our way home," Tia explained as she helped Elizabeth to the dining table. Lewis had already served all the dishes, and all of them looked good enough to eat.

At that, Tia couldn't help feeling self-conscious. Does this guy work in the cookhouse at the institute?!

"Lewis made all this?!" Evidently, Elizabeth was astounded as well.

Tia nodded, then playfully stuck her tongue out at her grandmother. "You know I'm a terrible cook."

Just then, Lewis came out with plates of rice from the kitchen.

However, something surprised Tia. While making rice, Lewis had also thoughtfully prepared a bowl of polenta for Elizabeth.

While putting the plates on the table, Lewis explained, "The doctor said Grandma is still in her recovery period. She should eat something light."

His words made Elizabeth beam with joy, and she patted Tia's hand while saying, "Look how thoughtful and caring Lewis is."

Meanwhile, Tia couldn't help nodding in agreement as she looked at Lewis. She realized he might not be a man of many words and always had a blank face, but his thoughtfulness and attentiveness were so fine-drawn that they were all precise.

When Elizabeth saw that the cutleries hadn't been placed, she patted Tia's hand and reminded her, "Don't just stand here, Tia. Bring the cutleries out."

Tia finally came around at that, and she hurriedly nodded. "Oh, okay. I'll go and get it." When they began eating, Lewis deliberately scooped some fish stew for Elizabeth and Tia. He then said, "Fish stew is good for wound recovery. You should have more of it, Grandma. I've put some ginger in it while cooking, so the fishiness shouldn't be evident. Give it a taste."

"Okay, thank you," Elizabeth thanked Lewis. Even if the fishiness persisted, she probably couldn't tell at this moment.

Lewis looked over at Tia to find her staring at the bowl of stew. With that, he said, "If you don't want to eat the meat, you can just have the stew. The fish today is quite fresh."

At that, Tia nodded and said, "Thanks."

Likewise, Lewis nodded plainly and ate.

After dinner, Tia offered to clear the table. Thus, Lewis kept Elizabeth company in the living room.

"Lewis, what do your parents do for a living? Are neither staying in Arington?" Elizabeth asked in passing, making small talk.

In reality, she never truly had a proper chat with her new grandson-in-law like this. What was more, their marriage was practically done in haste. However, based on this dinner alone, she knew he was a decent, caring, and thoughtful one.

She wouldn't ask that Tia experience a high-profile love. It was good enough that she found a caring and thoughtful guy to spend the rest of her life with. Elizabeth believed that with Tia's character, she would be able to get along with Lewis very well.

Meanwhile, Lewis nodded in reply. "They're residing in Shoreside, and they're just regular civil servants."

Elizabeth nodded, then dwelled no more on the topic. Just then, something hit her, and she said, "Now that you and Tia are married, I'll have her pack up and move over to your place in a few days."

Lewis had long put some thought into this, and he proposed, "You should come with Tia as well."

"No," said Elizabeth as she declined with a smile. "An old woman like me will only be a bother to you two. I'm fine staying here."

"Tia will be worried about you, though," Lewis said genuinely. After spending a month with them, he could tell how much Elizabeth meant to Tia.

"What's there to worry about? I'll talk to that girl." The reason she wanted to marry off Tia was precisely that she didn't want her granddaughter to spend her whole life by her side. Now that Tia had spent nearly half of her life with this old hag, it was time this girl lived for herself and did what she liked.

Lewis smiled in response, making his face look gentler. "Actually, it's my idea, and it's not just because of Tia. After all, it'll be quiet with just the two of us since my parents don't live with me."

"In that case, you two should hurry and have kids. It'll be livelier with kids around," Elizabeth said casually. "I can also help you guys look after them while I still have the energy now."

Lewis smiled at that, and he looked up to find a blushing Tia standing in the kitchen doorway. When she saw him looking at her, she hurriedly averted his gaze and

approached them while wiping her hands dry. "Grandma, you know it's not easy to have kids. It's not like you can make a wish and a stork will come bringing you a baby."

Elizabeth looked over to Tia when she heard her voice, then said to Lewis, "Look someone's shy"

Tia's face turned redder upon being teased, and she hurriedly changed the topic. "Um, it's getting late. Didn't you say you wanted to head home?"

Lewis quirked a brow in response, but just as he wanted to speak, Elizabeth beat him to it. "Why go back? You two are already married. Lewis should just stay for the night."

After shooting a disapproving look at Tia, she turned to Lewis and said, "Lewis, you should stay for the night. You stay quite far away, and it's also dangerous to drive in the dark."