

A Shotgun Marriage

Chapter 19

Tia had just calmed down when the door opened, leading her to reflexively look toward it, only to find Lewis in nothing but a towel around his waist in the doorway. She was thus stupefied, and the magazine fell out of her hand as a result.

The light thud jolted Tia back to reality, and she pointed at Lewis while stuttering, “Y You... You...”

Meanwhile, Lewis fixed his gaze on her, and he approached her after hearing her stutter while asking, “What about me?”

“Y-You... How... How can you...” How can you come out stark naked?! And that’s my bath towel around his waist!

Lewis followed her line of sight and looked down at the bath towel wrapped around his waist. “I didn’t bring any change of clothes,” he explained.

In other words, her poor bath towel would have to cover his private bits temporarily.

“B-But still, you can’t... ‘can’t...” You can’t just wrap it around your waist like this! This is my bath towel we’re talking about! She shrieked inwardly, feeling utterly helpless yet could only suffer in silence.

He seemed to have understood what she wanted to say while looking at her and thus suggested, “If you mind it, then I’ll take it off.” While speaking, he actually reached toward the bath towel.

Seeing so, she hurriedly grabbed his hands to stop him from continuing. Then, she shook her head in a fluster. “No, no, no, no, no, don’t! Don’t do that...”

Lewis, on the other hand, did nothing about her hands pressing on his and instead asked, “So, you don’t mind?”

Tia shook her head in response. “No, no, I don’t!” Compared to seeing him in his birthday suit, of course, she’d rather he wrapped her bath towel around his waist! With that, he smirked triumphantly and said while looking at her, “Don’t mind if I do then.”

She looked into his eyes once again, and it was only then she realized they were only inches apart. She could feel the heat radiating from his body and his warm breaths brushing against her face, leading her to reflexively withdraw her hands. However, he held a solid grip on them, having no intentions of letting her go.

“I-I’m going to take a shower...” They were so close that she felt inexplicably intimidated, and now, the heat she had tried so hard to recede from her face was slowly coming back.

Meanwhile, Lewis continued to hold a tight grip on her hands before asking while looking down at her, “Are you afraid of me?”

Tia shook her head like a rattle while blushing, but her breathing began to be erratic, for his forehead was now less than an inch away while the two looked into each other’s eyes as their scalding breaths brushed against each other’s faces.

It led her to reflexively back up. However, with every step she took, Lewis would follow, keeping their distance within inches apart the whole time. He even went as far as wrapping an arm around her waist, shackling her to him, giving her no chance to

escape.

“L-Lewis...” Tia called out softly when she began feeling uneasy, sensing impending doom.

“Yes?” He cooed with a husky voice as he let go of her hands to caress her cheek, tickling and lightly scratching her with the calluses on his palm formed from years of training.

However, she had difficulty putting her thoughts into words. “W-We...” She could only continue staring at him while her breathing grew heavy.

“Scared?” he asked softly while locking eyes with her as he caressed her face.

Reflexively, Tia nodded but hurriedly shook her head when she realized what she was doing. Lewis smiled and asked in a deep voice, “What are you trying to say by nodding and shaking your head like this?”

Tia gulped after deliberating, still finding it hard to say it out loud. Thus, she closed her eyes and raised her head. We’re married now, so doing this is only a matter of time. If it has to be now, then so be it, she thought as she tried to convince herself.

On the surface, she looked all righteous, like she was sacrificing herself for the greater good.

Then again, her trembling lips and fluttering lashes that were caused by shutting her eyes tightly had Lewis infatuated. When he shifted his gaze down to her slightly open mouth, he could no longer suppress his desires and attacked the next second.

Shocked, Tia shuddered reflexively but didn’t push him away. Instead, she clenched the side of her pants.

Lewis first gave her light pecks before using the tip of his tongue to part her lips so that he could explore the inside of her mouth.

Poor Tia had zero experience in this, so all she did was clench the side of her pants nervously.

Sensing her innocence, Lewis let go of her reluctantly to find her holding a death grip on each side of her pants, causing him to smile and chuckle under his breath. At that, he pressed lightly on her lips as he moved the hand on her waist down to hold hers. “Open your eyes,” he said, keeping his lips pressed against hers.

Tia blinked a couple of times before slowly opening them fully, staring at him with misty eyes.

Her bashfulness had Lewis infatuated once again, and with that, he kissed her eyes lightly, tickling her, causing her to blink a few times consecutively.

Knowing things would really get out of hand if he continued kissing her, he stopped and instead just hugged her, only whispering in her ear a long while after he finally calmed down, “I won’t force you if you don’t want to. I’ll wait until you’re ready.”

Though surprised, she was relieved, and she nodded while leaning in his arms.