

# Mr. Enigmatic's Spontaneous Bride

Ivy Rosalia Jones, a young and beautiful doctor working at a suburban hospital, is determined to marry a man she met through a blind date, even though he is paralyzed. Originally, the marriage was meant to be symbolic, with both of them intending not to interfere in each other's affairs after the wedding. However, Ivy never expected that she would end up marrying the most influential man in the world. Shawn Dyxon Tate, Ivy's husband, has no intention of letting his beautiful wife go. Once she entered his life, he made a decision to spoil her and gave her the world she never had.

## The Rush Weds

### Chapter 1

A coffee shop.

Ivy sat down and took a good look at the man in the wheelchair opposite her, slightly stunned.

He is extraordinarily handsome, with an air of nobility. It's just his legs... How did he end up in a wheelchair?

Ivy's gaze fell on the man's wheelchair. "Grandma Winston only said her grandson is exceptionally talented..."

The man smiled faintly as if accustomed to her reaction. "It's not too late to regret now."

Ivy waved her hand, indicating that she wasn't concerned. "The Civil Affairs Bureau is in the building next door." Then, she skillfully took out her ID and got straight to the point.

"Shall we go get the marriage certificate?"

This was Ivy's 101st blind date in nearly a year.

Due to something urgent, at the start of every blind date, Ivy would immediately propose to the person she thought was suitable. As a result, all previous blind dates ended in failure.

Of course, the 101st blind date caught this man off guard too.

He was slightly stunned, and pushed the iced Americano towards her, "Take a sip, calm down."

"Thank you, I'm perfectly calm." Ivy smiled faintly, pushing away the iced Americano.

"Formal introduction, I'm Ivy Rosalia Jones, a doctor at the County Ordinary Clinic.

Grandma Winston told me that you're introverted, prefer to live alone, and dislike socializing, which is why you work part-time at DT Investment Group."

Ivy remembered that Grandma Winston had mentioned her grandson occasionally going to DT Investment Group. If she guessed correctly, he should be a part-time employee at that company.

"Perfect. I'm busy with work most of the time and rarely go home. After marriage, we can avoid disturbing each other, no need for a wedding, no need for a dowry. If you're okay with it, we can split expenses equally after marriage."

The man lightly tapped the table with his fingertips, as if contemplating.

Being set up for blind dates countless times by his grandmother, this was the first time he encountered a woman in such a rush to get married. He found it intriguing, "Aren't you worried I might be a fraud?"

"Grandma Winston is a very kind woman I met in the orphanage. I believe her grandson won't be any different."

Shawn asked, "Do you mind that I'm disabled?"

"As an orthopedic doctor, I can even guide daily care." Ivy smiled gently, calculating in her mind that marrying him would relieve her of the responsibility of childbirth.

A win-win situation.

Thinking of this, Ivy blinked her big eyes sincerely, "Um, Tate..."

She stopped. What did Grandma Winston say his name was?

"Shawn."

"Yes. I mean Shawn... Tate." The sincerity in her bright eyes almost overflowed. "There's only an hour left before the Civil Affairs Bureau closes..."

Shawn's hand, hidden in his pocket, rubbed the household register Grandma Winston had forced on him. Thinking of his grandmother's stern words.

"Shawn, Ivy is an excellent orthopedic doctor, and also a daughter-in-law I approve of. If you don't get the certificate today, I'll die in front of you!"

With this in mind, Shawn pondered for a moment, then smiled, "Since you don't regret it, let's go."

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Half an hour later.

Ivy and Shawn each held a marriage certificate, exchanging their W\*\*\*\*\*p contacts.

Seeing that the other had agreed, Shawn put away his phone, about to speak, but was met with a serious little face.

Ivy, under his gaze, put on her helmet, and hopped onto her pink motorcycle, "Mr. Tate, sorry, I have a patient in half an hour, so I'll be leaving. We'll talk next time."

"..."

Shawn was speechless. Is she getting a marriage certificate in her spare time? After getting the certificate, she just goes home and lives her own life.

"Mr. Tate, why do you look so pale?" Seeing Shawn's unpleasant expression, Ivy's doctor duties kicked in.

When Shawn saw Ivy about to leave like this, he asked, "Are you leaving like this?"

Ivy was taken aback, thought for a moment, took off her helmet and gloves, and held Shawn's hand, "Mr. Tate, I look forward to the rest of my life with you."

In her view, if the other party didn't cross the bottom line like those cheating and abusive men, she had no intention of divorcing.

"Look forward to...", he hadn't finished his sentence, and Ivy had already pulled her hand back, "I'm running late, we'll talk after I finish work."

After giving him a professional smile, Ivy revved the engine and left in a roar.

When the assistant arrived in the nanny's car, Shawn had just inhaled the exhaust from the motorcycle.

"Mr. Tate..." The assistant handed the phone to Shawn. "Grandma's call."

Shawn just put the phone to his ear, and Grandma Winston on the other end couldn't contain her excitement. "Shawn, did you marry Ivy?"

"Yeah." The wedding was done, but it seemed like it wasn't...

"Great!" Next door came Grandma Winston's cheers: "Quickly throw away these oxygen machines for me. I'm fine; I'm faking it. Shh, don't let Shawn know..."

Shawn's mouth twitched, and he hung up the phone.

"Luke, arrange a trip to the USA for the old lady. Bring along the housekeeper from home, let her relax, and take care of her body." He instructed the assistant.

His Grandma had always been cautious, and forcing him to marry Ivy suddenly was really strange.

He needed some time to explore Ivy's background. During this time, his Grandma shouldn't interfere.

"Yes!" The assistant replied, then placed the tablet on Shawn's lap. "Mr. Tate, should we send someone to bring Mrs. Tate back to the Tate family since we've located her clinic?"

Looking ahead at the still lingering exhaust from the motorcycle, the man suddenly

laughed softly. "Not for now. Prepare a two-bedroom apartment near her clinic for me."

To be able to conquer his fiery grandmother and the fact that she immediately demanded a certificate on their first meeting, Ivy was either genuinely interesting or deeply scheming.

Which one was she?

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