

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4457

Titus lived with his master, surrounded by layers of protection.

Serenity wasn't worried that Mr. Labbe would try to use Sonny to get close to Titus. After all, the York and Johnson families weren't ones to mess with.

Even though Mr. Labbe was powerful, he couldn't go head-to-head with so many wealthy families across provinces and cities. He could still act as the head of the Labbe family for now because Titus was still a child—and it wasn't time for revenge yet.

Carrie's situation was over and wouldn't stir up any more trouble in Serenity and Camryn's lives.

With their friends and sisters finding happiness, Serenity finally had peace of mind.

Life moved on peacefully and joyfully.

Six years later.

Eaglioncile.

Romina Lafond had just arrived at the Eaglioncile Hotel when she ran into her business rival—River York. He was dressed in a black suit, paired with his usual light blue tie.

To be honest, the man was incredibly handsome—by far the most attractive man Romina had ever seen. But he wasn't just a pretty face. He was brilliant. In just three years, he'd brought a nearly bankrupt company back from the brink.

Then, in another two years, he'd turned it into a leading firm in Eaglioncile. Since their companies were in the same industry, they constantly crossed paths—always as competitors.

Everyone knew not to mention River around Romina. She got anxious just hearing his name.

She dreamed of crushing him and had tried every possible tactic to bring him down.

Recently, she personally negotiated a big contract, but right before signing, the client suddenly backed out—and went with River's company instead.

It didn't take a genius to figure out who swooped in and stole the deal.

River!

That shameless jerk!

Seeing him now made her blood boil. And to make matters worse, he wasn't alone—he was walking with a stunning young woman and treating her with obvious affection.

He carried a little girl who looked about one year old. The child had big, bright eyes and delicate features like a doll. Romina couldn't help but notice—she looked a lot like River.

The young woman was holding a boy, maybe five or six years old. He, too, looked like River.

Could that be River's wife and kids?

As far as Romina knew, River wasn't married. In the five years she'd known him, she'd never once heard about a wife. He was always polite, always smiling—classic wolf in sheep's clothing.

Plenty of girls were into him, but he turned them all down.

Romina even knew a few rich girls in Eaglioncile who still pined for him. He had that kind of effect.

Could it be that he got married in secret?

Was this beautiful woman his secret wife?

Romina had to know. If her enemy had a hidden marriage, she definitely wanted to be the first to get the scoop.

She signaled her secretary to head back to the office while she quietly followed River into the hotel.

River took the woman to the coffee shop on the hotel's first floor, and Romina trailed close behind.

He had no idea he was being followed. He led Serenity and the kids to a window seat.

“Sister-in-law, you should’ve told me you were coming. I would’ve picked you up at the airport,” River said as he sat down, holding his little niece affectionately.

He’d come to Eaglioncile on his own five years ago to start a business. Out of all the York brothers, only a few hadn’t launched their own ventures, so he picked Eaglioncile—a city over 2,000 kilometers from Wiltspoon.