

Married at First Sight [On

Chapter 4473.

You had to admit—River was a capable man. The founder of Yantail admired and trusted him deeply, even handing over half of the company's shares. River had the final say on all company matters. The founder didn't bother with anything anymore—he just sat back and collected the profits.

He never had a daughter, but if he did, he probably would've tried to marry her off to River.

After Yantail became one of the top companies in Eaglioncile, it developed a fierce rivalry with Lafond Group, which operated in the same industry. River was fully aware that Yantail had almost gone bankrupt in its early days—and it had Lafond's fingerprints all over it.

River and the Lafond Group's vice president clashed every time they crossed paths. The animosity between them was undeniable.

In Eaglioncile, everyone knew they were sworn enemies.

If someone hosted a banquet and invited Romina, River would definitely be left off the guest list, just to avoid the two throwing down in public and putting the host in an awkward position.

Sometimes Lafond's customers switched to Yantail, and vice versa. The competition between the two companies was relentless—a nonstop business war.

Consumers, however, loved it. Many were hoping the war would lead to a price battle so they could score great products at bargain prices.

There were even rumors that Romina had bribed someone at Yantail to sabotage the lucky bamboo and fortune tree in River's office.

River was from Wiltspoon, where it was common for businesses to keep lucky bamboo and money trees, and place a God of Wealth statue to invite fortune and success.

Messing with those symbols of prosperity was like stabbing them with a knife—it was deeply offensive and could push someone over the edge.

Bottom line—River and Romina were mortal enemies. Their grudge ran so deep, it was nearly impossible to resolve unless one of them completely withdrew from the business world.

Romina merely nodded at her employees' greetings as she walked past, saying nothing.

She headed straight into the elevator and took it to the top floor.

Her office, as vice president, was on the same floor as the president's.

The CEO of Lafond Group was her older brother. Their grandfather served as chairman.

Romina and her brother were their grandfather's first grandchildren, and he adored them both. Sure, he was happy when later grandkids were born—but nothing topped the excitement he felt the first time.

They were both competent and had earned his trust. In the company, Romina was vice president, her brother the CEO—both of them outranked their cousins.

"Vice President."

Romina's secretary stepped forward upon seeing her return.

Romina responded coldly, "If it's not urgent, save it. I need a moment."

The secretary hesitated, then nodded and watched Romina walk into her office.

Romina sat down, leaned back in her chair, and slowly spun side to side. She stared ahead, eyes unfocused, lost in thought.

She didn't know how much time had passed before her phone buzzed.

It was a message.

She knew that number by heart, even though it wasn't saved in her contacts. It was River's.

She knew his phone number, his address—so many details about him.

You had to know your enemy well if you wanted to win every battle.

Romina opened the message.

"The swelling on my face hasn't gone down completely, old aunt. You owe me a meal to make up for all the pain."

He was actually asking her to treat him to dinner.