

# Married at First Sight [On

Chapter 4477.

"You hit River. You should apologize," Donovan said.

"Brother, I did apologize to him—sincerely—and I explained to everyone that it was a misunderstanding and my fault. I even put ice on his face. I did everything I should've. But you don't know how shameless he is. He just called me and asked me to buy him dinner! Said if I didn't, he'd go complain to Grandpa, claiming I took advantage of him and needed to take responsibility. He actually said my palm kissed his face, like being slapped was some kind of romantic gesture. Only River could twist things like that. I honestly admire how filthy his mouth is—he can say anything."

Donovan silently complained to himself: He's just looking for an excuse to have dinner with you.

Hearing everything his sister said only confirmed Donovan's suspicion—River was definitely into her.

He echoed her frustration. "Then yeah, he's really shameless. Total scoundrel."

"But don't let him run to Grandpa. If he really says that stuff, Grandpa might actually tell you to be responsible for him. You know how worried he is about your marriage. You're already twenty-nine, almost thirty, and still single. It's stressing Grandpa out. His hair's turning white."

Romina grunted twice. "Why should I fall in love if I haven't met anyone I actually like? I'm not going to settle just to check a box. I've got to spend my whole life with this person. He has to be someone I like, someone who's right for me, someone who doesn't care about my status or power. If I don't meet someone like that, then fine. I won't get married. I'll live alone. You go have a few more kids. I'll take care of one of them when I'm old and let them inherit my stuff."

Romina wasn't worried about getting old or dying alone.

She had great relationships with her siblings, and more nieces and nephews than she could count. Did she really need to worry about no one showing up to her funeral?

Right now, living well each day was what mattered.

If she got married and ended up with the wrong man, that would be the real disaster.

Donovan said, "You can say that kind of thing to me, but don't ever say it in front of Grandpa. He'd lose it."

"I know. I won't," Romina said. "Grandpa already arranged a blind date for me. I went. I just didn't like the guy."

Romina was too busy. She showed up to the blind date, took one look at the guy, didn't even finish a glass of water, and rushed back to the office.

There were endless meetings, piles of documents, business trips on top of business trips. She wished every minute lasted ten.

This afternoon had already been a major waste of time.

She'd have to work late just to catch up.

Donovan asked, "Romina, what kind of guy do you like?"

"I don't know," she answered honestly. "I've never liked anyone, so I really don't know what kind of guy I'd fall for."

After a moment, she added, "But definitely not someone like River. Just seeing that guy makes me want to toss him in a sack and beat him up."

Donovan laughed. "He's good-looking, smart, easy to get along with... How did he end up the villain in your version of the story?"

“Don’t mix personal feelings with business. When we’re not talking business, sure, I can admit he’s impressive. Brother, you admire him too. If he wasn’t a shareholder at Yantail, I would’ve tried to steal him for Lafond myself.”.