

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4505

River said, "I need a partner. How about you come with me to rob a bank? You stand lookout, I'll do the job, and we split the money fifty-fifty. Deal?"

Romina frowned. "I'm a law-abiding citizen. I don't do anything illegal."

River shrugged. "Well, if I don't have a partner, I won't go either. In that case, I'll just rob you."

His roguish expression irritated Romina even more. "A man like you shouldn't fall in love. You'd only hurt whoever you end up with. And here Sister Seren was asking me to find you a girlfriend."

"I'm not in a relationship. Can't you see I'm still single at thirty-one?"

River looked at her and grinned. "My sister-in-law gave you this impossible task on purpose, didn't she? Just so you could laugh at me. But hey, we're both in our thirties. Still single. Still mocking each other. A couple of lonely losers."

Romina shot him a glare, grabbed the clothes, and turned to leave. She didn't want to keep arguing. Deep down, she'd already decided to give that blind date guy a chance.

At twenty-nine, being single with no prospects left her open to all sorts of gossip.

Dating? Sure. Marriage? She'd decide that later.

Honestly, Romina still felt that living alone wasn't so bad.

When the bickering died down, Serenity finally spoke to River. "River, stop picking on Romina. She just wanted you to try on some clothes so she could see how they looked. It's not like it would kill you. But no, you throw a fit and now Romina's ignoring you. If you keep acting like this, what am I supposed to tell Grandma? You're going to end up a lifelong bachelor."

She added with a sigh, "Why don't you take ten days off and go on a few blind dates?"

Romina had already walked away, but she could still hear them. She cut in from a distance, “Sister Seren, we’re both women—don’t sell out your own. Someone like him? He’s better off single. Let’s not ruin a perfectly good girl.”

“If it were me,” Romina added, “I’d rather stay single forever than end up with him.”

River couldn’t resist. “You say that like I’m dying to be with you.”

And just like that, the two were at it again, snapping back and forth until they both turned away in frustration, refusing to look at or speak to each other.

Serenity was stuck in the middle, completely exasperated.

River had asked her to bring Romina out shopping because he wanted to see her.

But once they were out, his behavior was downright maddening.

Maybe it was just how they were. Years of butting heads had turned into a habit.

Romina had once said that if they didn’t argue every time they saw each other, she’d feel uneasy—like River was plotting something behind the scenes.

In the end, she bought matching clothes to the suit she had him try on. Several sets, in fact, along with ties and belts.

River looked on, both jealous and envious, but didn’t say a word.

He ended up buying a few new outfits for himself.

Before marriage, the York men had all worn custom-tailored suits made by family-appointed designers. But ever since the “Red Luan Star” started to stir, they preferred suits from outside stores.

Truth be told, they secretly hoped the women they loved would buy them clothes.

It wasn’t about the money. Even if their women bought them something from a street vendor, they’d wear it proudly.

When they walked out of the store, Bethany had already dozed off.

River had shopping bags hanging from both hands. If they kept going, he wouldn't be able to carry anything else.