

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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## Chapter 4506

Of course, Romina had handed him all her shopping bags to carry.

She didn't give him a single new outfit—just loaded him down and said it was time for him to show some “gentlemanly manners.”

“Romina, we've been shopping forever. I'm beat. Let's call it a night. If you're free another day, I'll take you out to eat, and we'll do a little shopping—just the two of us.”

No kids. No sister-in-law.

Romina glanced at sleeping Bethany. Even Maverick was yawning non-stop. The kids were clearly worn out. “Alright, we'll stop here. If I'm free another day, I'll call Sister Seren.”

“No need to trouble her. It's her first time in Eaglioncile—let me show her some hospitality and treat you guys to dinner.”

She gently touched Bethany's cheek. “She looks wiped out.”

Serenity nodded. “We were on a flight for hours and didn't rest after landing. We're both exhausted.”

Romina smiled in agreement.

Their cars were parked at the Eaglioncile Hotel, so they hailed two taxis and headed back.

River took Romina's bags to put them in her car.

“Give them to me,” she said.

Romina took the designer bags from him and started inspecting each one closely.

River teased, “Relax, you bought all of these. I didn't steal anything. If something's missing, I'll pay you back.”

He'd helped her carry everything all night, and she didn't even thank him. She just kept checking the bags, like he'd pocketed something.

Of course, River had picked on her tonight on purpose. It was a habit. He felt off if he didn't bicker with her every time they met.

Honestly, if he didn't get a few jabs in, he wouldn't be able to sleep at night.

But he wasn't the type to take advantage of someone. Deep down, he'd hoped Romina would gift him a new outfit—but stealing? Come on.

He was the seventh young master of the York family. His net worth was in the billions. Maybe not as high as his brother's hundreds of billions, but still leagues above most CEOs.

Why would he steal clothes Romina bought for her brother?

Even if he and Donovan were similar in build, their suits weren't interchangeable.

Romina looked up and shot River a glare, then went back to checking her bags.

Finally, she pulled out a white shopping bag and handed it to him.

River instinctively took it. "What's this supposed to mean?"

Romina didn't answer right away. She stuffed the rest of the bags into the car, climbed in, buckled up, and was about to drive off when she finally said, "That one's for you. Consider it payment for carrying all my stuff tonight."

River quickly opened the bag and peeked inside, then looked up—but she was already driving away.

This woman. If she'd told him earlier she was giving him a new outfit, he would've acted like a perfect gentleman all night.

But no—she kept it to herself, and now his charm had fizzled out.

What a shame.

Still holding the elegant bag, River turned toward his car.

Serenity had already buckled her kids into the backseat. Maverick leaned against the seat and immediately drifted off.

The little guy was completely out.