

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

---

## Chapter 4510

"I hardly ever go shopping," Romina replied. "So when I do, I thought I'd get you something. Don't you like them?"

"Of course I do," Donovan said quickly. "If they're from my sister, I love them. Didn't you get anything for yourself?"

"Nothing I really wanted. But I did buy a bunch of toys for my friend's kids."

The siblings sat down on the couch in the hall.

"Are Mom and Dad asleep?" Romina asked.

"Yeah, they turned in early. They're all about health these days."

After retiring, their parents completely stepped away from business. Now, they focused solely on wellness and staying youthful.

Their grandfather was still the company chairman, even at his age. But their parents had decided it was time to pass the torch. They believed the younger generation could handle it.

Romina sighed. "I envy them. Mom and I go out together and people always think she's my sister. They can't believe she's my mom—she takes such good care of herself."

"Dad too," Donovan agreed. "We're fully grown adults, and he still looks like he could be my brother."

He figured their youthful appearance had a lot to do with the fact that they were barely stressed. Their dad had offloaded all business responsibilities to him and spent his days traveling with their mom.

No stress. Lots of rest. And meticulous self-care.

They always went to bed before ten—usually around nine. Sometimes a little later, but rarely.

Romina and Donovan, on the other hand, often worked late into the night. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't take care of themselves the way their parents did.

"We're basically workhorses," Donovan muttered. "Beasts of burden for the family."

Romina laughed. “Is your new friend River’s sister-in-law?” Donovan asked casually. He knew his sister well enough to guess.

Romina didn’t have many close friends—just two best girlfriends, both of whom worked for their family businesses and were too busy to hang out during the week.

So, when she suddenly skipped evening social events to go shopping, Donovan was curious.

Could it be... for River’s sake?

Though that didn’t make sense. His sister was always trying to trip River up.

“It’s Sister Seren,” Romina replied.

Of course it was.

Donovan teased, “You’re just like River—cross-eyed over that family. You’re willing to go shopping with his sister-in-law.”

“River is River. Seren is Seren,” Romina said, rolling her eyes. “I’m friends with Seren, not him. Big difference.”

“She’s not even his real sister-in-law,” Romina added. “She’s his cousin. But Seren said the Yorks don’t make those distinctions. They all live together, go in and out of the same house, and treat each other like one big family.”

“River’s really sweet to his nieces and nephews. Especially Bethany.”

Romina’s eyes softened. “That little girl is so pretty and adorable. She doesn’t talk clearly yet, but people fall in love with her at first sight. She wanted me to hold her the first time we met. Seren said that was a shock. She said Bethany’s really picky—lots of people want to hold her, but she refuses.”

Donovan raised a brow. “Sounds like the kid’s already a snob.”

Romina glared at him. “She’s just a baby, barely over a year old! Babies are pure-hearted. They can sense people’s intentions. Some folks look nice but aren’t. Kids can tell.”