

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4514

Maddox was a year older than Romina—he was thirty now.

As the only son in his family, both his parents and grandparents were constantly urging him to get married. He'd been set up on countless blind dates—he'd probably met every eligible rich girl in Eaglioncile.

But Maddox was swamped with work. He was expected to take over the family business with no one to share the load, leaving him with little time for relationships.

There had been women he liked, and some who liked him back, but he just couldn't spare the time. Most of those blind dates fizzled out after a dinner or two.

He'd met Romina three months ago.

Of all the dates he'd been on, Romina stood out the most. Not just because their family backgrounds matched, but because she was capable—exactly what he needed.

He didn't want a delicate socialite who needed constant pampering. He didn't have the time or patience.

Romina was strong, independent, and sharp, but with a softer side too. They were both busy, so meeting on weekends for a bit of romance was ideal.

"Aunt, is Romina still upstairs?" Maddox asked.

"She's probably getting dressed and doing her makeup. Sit tight, I'll go check on her," Mrs. Lafond said, clearly pleased with Maddox.

She didn't mind who Romina chose—as long as her daughter was happy.

"No need to rush her," Maddox said quickly. "We've got time before the banquet starts."

The butler returned with a glass of warm water, fresh fruit, and a few elegant snacks, then quietly stepped back.

Mr. Lafond gestured toward the fruit. "Maddox, help yourself."

"Thank you," Maddox said, picking up a piece with a small fork.

“Maddox,” Mrs. Lafond said, “please keep an eye on Romina at the banquet. Don’t let her drink too much—she’s got a bad habit of overdoing it. When she gets drunk, she—”

She hesitated.

“She...?”

“She acts different when she’s drunk. Talks nonstop, says crazy things, and... she flirts with handsome guys,” Mrs. Lafond admitted, clearly embarrassed.

Maddox gave a warm smile. “Don’t worry, Auntie. I’ll watch out for her. But I’ve heard she can hold her liquor pretty well.”

“She can,” Mrs. Lafond said. “Years of business dinners built her tolerance, but even she has a limit. Just be careful. If she gets tipsy, bring her home. I’ve arranged for a driver—you’ll both be drinking, and I don’t want anyone driving.”

Maddox nodded seriously.

He couldn’t help but chuckle inside.

Romina—a flirty drunk?

That was something he definitely didn’t see coming.