

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4515

Finally, there was a man her daughter actually liked enough to give a chance. Mrs. Lafond couldn't risk Maddox getting scared off.

Maddox asked, "What did you just say, Aunt?"

Now even more embarrassed, Mrs. Lafond lowered her voice and said, "Romina, when she drinks too much, likes to tease handsome guys. But she rarely gets drunk. Just make sure she doesn't tonight."

Romina was twenty-nine and had only been drunk twice. Both times she ended up teasing attractive men and scared them off. When she sobered up, she didn't remember anything. If no good-looking men were around, she'd tease her best friends instead.

Maddox replied, "...I really can't picture Romina flirting like that when she's drunk."

But he was secretly curious. He actually wanted to see what she was like drunk.

"Aunt, do you think I'm handsome enough?"

Mr. and Mrs. Lafond went quiet.

Was this kid *hoping* Romina would flirt with him?

"Maddox, don't try to outdrink Romina. I'm afraid you'll pass out before she even feels it," Mrs. Lafond warned.

He smiled. He had seen Romina handle her liquor at social events—she could outdrink most.

"Don't worry, Aunt. I was just joking. I won't challenge her. I'll keep an eye on her and make sure she doesn't overdo it tonight."

Word was, Mr. Lacroix had also invited River from Yantail—Romina's sworn rival. But the guy was ridiculously good-looking.

If he and Romina both got drunk and she ended up flirting with River instead of him, that would be a disaster.

Those two were like cats and dogs. When they met, it was always a showdown. Even when they didn't meet, they'd throw shade at each other through interviews and online.

Everyone in Eaglioncile's business circle knew they were rivals.

But since Mr. Lacroix was well-respected, no one dared to refuse his invitation—so both were coming tonight.

"Thanks in advance, Maddox. You chat with your uncle for a bit—I'm going to check on Romina. She's usually quick, but tonight she's taking forever to get ready."

She headed upstairs.

When she got to Romina's room, she knocked. "Romina, are you ready yet? Can I come in?"

"The door's open, Mom. Come in."

Romina hadn't even changed into her gown yet. She was still staring at her wardrobe, undecided.

Perfect timing. Her mom could help her pick one.

"You haven't even changed yet? You've been up here forever. Maddox is already waiting downstairs."

"I can't decide which one to wear, Mom. Can you help me pick the best one?"

"These gowns were tailored just for you," said Mrs. Lafond, walking in. "They're all your style and suit you well. You'd look stunning in any of them. You've got a figure like a model—everything looks great on you."

Still, she stepped over to help Romina choose.

"Maddox is wearing a black suit," she said, holding up a dress. "Wear the white gown. Black and white—classic match. You two will look amazing together."

Romina frowned. "I don't really like white. It gets dirty so easily, and it's super obvious when it does. Honestly, I'd rather wear a pantsuit—so much more comfortable. Dresses always feel awkward to me."