## Married at First Sight [On-Going]

## Chapter

Romina knew her mother wouldn't go. She said, "Mom, your health routine really works. When I retire, I'll follow your lead and start living healthy."

Mrs. Lafond replied, "You're still young, nowhere near retirement. Just focus on your work."

If her kids were old enough to retire, she probably wouldn't even be around. She didn't like talking about that kind of gloomy stuff.

The mother and daughter walked downstairs together.

Maddox and Mr. Lafond had been chatting for a while. Mr. Lafond had been going on about health and wellness, and to his surprise, Maddox listened patiently and even chimed in now and then.

Their conversation had gone surprisingly well.

Most young people didn't have the patience to sit through his health lectures, but Maddox did—and even asked for tips. Mr. Lafond was impressed. If Maddox really became his son-in-law, Romina would be in good hands.

He just wasn't sure how serious Romina was.

Romina walked up and said, "Maddox, sorry to keep you waiting."

Maddox looked at her—especially at her—and smiled brightly. "Romina, you look stunning tonight."

Romina replied confidently, "I always look stunning."

Maddox grinned. "True. But tonight, you're even more stunning than usual."

Romina had only put on light makeup—she already had great features. She normally stuck to business suits, but tonight, she wore a white evening gown with simple jewelry. It gave her a graceful, classy look.

"Alright, let's go before we're late," Romina said with a smile.

"Sure."

Maddox stood and said, "Uncle, Aunt, we'll be heading out."

Mrs. Lafond reminded him, "Alright, Maddox, remember what I said—watch out for Romina. Don't let her drink too much."

As they walked, Maddox replied, "I won't forget, Aunt."

Romina called back, "Mom, I haven't even had a sip yet and you're already telling him to keep an eye on me. Everyone drinks at a banquet."

She wasn't planning to get drunk.

She could outdrink most men—her alcohol tolerance was excellent.

When she first joined her company, she chose sales and built her tolerance fast.

Later, her grandfather brought her to live with him. Between all the socializing and business dinners, her drinking skills only got better.

Her grandfather didn't like women drinking too much, but she was in business—she had no choice.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafond walked the couple to the door and watched them drive off before heading back inside.

"Romina really dressed up tonight," Mr. Lafond said. "Something's changed. Maybe it's love. Maybe she really does like Maddox."

"Maddox is a great guy. He listened to me ramble on about health stuff and didn't lose patience."

"Our own kids won't even listen to that," Mrs. Lafond said. "But Maddox is still in the wooing stage—of course he's polite and sweet. We'll only know over time if it's real. Lots of guys are perfect until they get the girl, then turn into someone else."

She added, "You know what they say—a thousand-mile journey shows a horse's strength, and time reveals a man's heart. The real question is whether our daughter actually likes him."

They sat down on the sofa together.