

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4524

Not even her own family could say a single bad word about River around her.

She would go off on anyone who tried.

Because if she really ticked off her husband, he *would* give the rest of the company to River. And then? Say goodbye to her current cushy lifestyle. Over time, everyone just stopped trying to drive a wedge between them.

Romina said nothing.

Their car pulled into the Lacroix family estate, guided by the butler. The driver parked.

Maddox stepped out first and waited at the side. When Romina got out, he offered his hand like a proper gentleman, helping her out gracefully.

Coincidentally, River had just parked his Maybach right next to them and was getting out.

As soon as he saw the scene—Maddox helping Romina—his expression darkened.

Of course, he knew the man next to Romina. Young Master Johnstone.

Oh, right. River recalled they had gone on a blind date. Had dinner once or twice. He thought that had fizzled out.

Apparently not.

“I was wondering who it was. Turns out it’s Romina,” River said with a smile, but his tone was sharp—almost mocking.

Romina shot back, “Don’t recognize me? That tone’s nasty.”

“Really? What’s so nasty about my tone?” River replied innocently.

Then, deliberately, he walked between Maddox and Romina, shouldering Maddox aside and standing directly between them—cutting off any closeness.

His eyes scanned Romina from head to toe. Then he smiled and said, “Romina, you look decent tonight. Totally different from your usual self.”

“River!” Romina’s voice shot up in pitch. Her eyes flared as she glared at him. “I don’t want to argue tonight. Stay away from me!”

So calling her *decent tonight* was his way of saying she usually looked like trash?

Unbelievable. If you don’t know how to speak, just shut up.

River shrugged. “I don’t want to argue either. Did I say something wrong? Why are you so angry? I didn’t even do anything. Unlike *you*—you took advantage of me and never took responsibility. I was touched by relatives when I was little, but after I grew up, nobody touched my face. You were the first.”

Romina let out a bitter laugh, furious. “River, you want to yell and announce that I touched your face and didn’t take responsibility for you? You want everyone to hear exactly how I ‘touched’ your face?”

“That was the classiest version of a slap I’ve ever heard.”

River still hadn’t forgotten.

All because she didn’t treat him to dinner when he asked.

She had apologized already. What more did he want?

Honestly, if she ever *did* take him out, she’d slip something into his food—maybe laxatives—just to make sure he paid for making her this angry.

“I’m gonna tell Mr. Lafond about all this later,” River added with a smirk. “Let’s see if I dare to shout it then—how you called me *husband* in front of all those people.”

Romina: “...”

She was fuming.

River was so damn shameless!