

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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## Chapter 4534

So while River had no shortage of admirers in Eaglioncile, they were mostly high-powered women like Ms. Hayward. And River had no interest in that type.

That's why he was still single.

Romina let out a couple of chuckles. "I'm so unlucky to have met you."

"If all these women want to marry you, why haven't you married any of them? Ms. Hayward was just here. Why'd you reject her again?"

Romina knew Ms. Hayward liked River.

She also knew other strong, career-driven women admired him too.

River looked at her. "I told you—I'm not into older women. Ms. Hayward's great, but she's two years older than me. Around her, I feel like a little brother. She's always looking after me, treating me like a kid. I don't like that. I prefer women like you, *wife*."

When he said that, his eyes practically burned into her.

Romina nearly lost it—she almost tossed her wine in his face.

"Romina!"

Maddox's voice called out from across the yard.

Romina let out a sigh of relief.

She downed the last two glasses of wine in one go, slammed the empty glass on the table, and stood up. "I'll let you off the hook tonight."

River grinned. "Let me off the hook? What would've happened if you didn't? Planning to sleep with me? Should I take off my clothes?"

"River, you're shameless!" Romina snapped.

"How is it shameless for a wife to sleep with her husband? You called me 'husband' so naturally," River shot back.

Romina kicked him hard.

River didn't dodge it. He winced from the pain but laughed anyway, like it didn't bother him. Romina, still not satisfied, grabbed another glass of wine and splashed it all over him.

He let her. Didn't even flinch.

Let her throw it. It'd just stain his suit. Tomorrow, he'd show up at the Lafond estate wearing it and complain. He'd demand justice from Grandpa Lafond—and probably ask Romina to replace it with ten new suits.

If Romina knew what River was planning, she'd definitely regret acting on impulse.

After throwing the wine at him, she stormed off.

Soon, she and Maddox were gone.

River's suit was soaked, but he didn't care. He wiped at it with a tissue, then leaned back, slowly sipping what was left of the wine Romina had brought.

There were three glasses. He drank one. She splashed one. One remained.

Meanwhile, Romina, still fuming, drank even more after rejoining Maddox inside. She toasted others, and they toasted her.

Maddox tried to stop her. "Romina, that's enough. This wine tastes smooth now, but the aftereffect is strong. You've had too much. You're gonna end up drunk."

"My aunt told me to keep an eye on you—make sure you don't get wasted. If you do, she's gonna say you have bad habits."

Romina tilted her head and looked at Maddox. "Don't worry. I can handle my liquor. You're the one who's drunk. Look at your face—it's all red."

"Maddox, you need to build your tolerance. We've got so many events and business dinners coming up. We need to be the last ones standing. If they get tipsy and we stay sharp, it's the easiest way to close a deal."

Romina had started out as a salesperson in her own company. Her drinking skills had helped her land many deals in the past.