

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4539

Donovan ran out of the house as fast as he could.

When he saw River's car parked out front, he panicked and fumbled with the lock, struggling for a while before finally opening the gate to the villa.

River rolled down the window and said calmly, "Romina's asleep. It's a long walk from here—it'll be hard for you to carry her. I'll have my driver pull the car inside."

"Oh, okay... Romina's asleep... Romina..."

Donovan trailed off mid-sentence as his eyes landed on River's face and neck, which were completely covered in lipstick.

It was over. His sister had really crossed the line.

River looked like a cat had kissed him all over.

The driver pulled in and parked at the front door of the main house. River got out of the car, carried Romina in his arms, and walked straight into the house without waiting for Donovan to follow.

Since he didn't know which bedroom was Romina's, River didn't bother going upstairs. He simply laid her down gently on the living room sofa.

Romina was sleeping like a log—completely unaware of her surroundings.

River didn't leave right away.

When Donovan finally came in, River pointed at his face and said, "Mr. Lafond, take a good look at what your sister did to me. I was just trying to say goodbye to Mr. Lacroix, and she stopped me. She hugged me, touched me, kissed me."

"She said things like, 'Handsome, I love you so much. Come here, let me kiss you.'"

He gestured toward the lipstick-stained areas. "See this? She kissed me more than once."

Donovan had never felt more embarrassed in his life.

“Mr. York, I... Romina was totally drunk. She has a habit—she likes handsome guys... She didn’t know what she was doing. I sincerely apologize on her behalf. I’m really sorry.”

River glanced at Romina, then said coolly, “Everyone’s responsible for their own actions. Romina crossed a line. She should be the one apologizing and taking responsibility. She’s asleep now, so there’s no point in arguing. I won’t press it tonight. But tomorrow—when she wakes up—I’ll be back to demand justice.”

With that, River pulled out his phone, turned on the camera, and recorded a short video of his lipstick-covered face.

“I’m saving this as evidence,” he told Donovan, “in case Romina denies it later.”

Donovan: “...”

All he could do was walk River out of the house with a forced smile, repeatedly apologizing and thanking him at the same time.

After seeing him off, Donovan went back inside and looked down at Romina, who was still passed out like a pig on the couch. He sighed bitterly.

“Romina, you’ve always held your liquor. Why’d you get drunk tonight of all nights? And if you *had* to flirt with someone, wasn’t Maddox handsome enough? Why not go after *him*?”

“But no, you just *had* to mess with River.”

“You’re really in for it now. River won’t let this go easily. Even if you jumped into the Yellow River, you couldn’t wash this off.”

Judging from River’s attitude, he was dead serious.

If Donovan had known this would happen, he would’ve insisted on going with her.

Donovan immediately called Maddox to get the full story.

Maddox explained that Romina had gotten upset after another clash with River and drank heavily out of frustration. Despite Maddox’s repeated attempts to stop her, she kept drinking. She’d counted on her high alcohol tolerance and ignored all warnings.

In the end, she got drunk and went straight for River...

Romina had dug a hole—and buried herself in it.

Once Donovan got the full picture, he sighed and carried his sister upstairs to her room.

If River really did show up tomorrow to demand “justice”... they’d deal with it then.

Still, River couldn't seriously expect Romina to *take responsibility* for this... right?

Meanwhile, Romina remained sound asleep, blissfully unaware of the storm she'd stirred.