

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4560

“What can I say?” he continued. “Even if Serenity seems fair-minded, she’s still River’s sister-in-law. She may not be directly related, but blood or not, people look after their own. Everyone has their selfish motives. Even real siblings fight when it comes to success.”

Romina opened her mouth to defend herself, but her grandfather cut in, “I can see that Serenity genuinely treats River like a younger brother, and River respects her deeply. Their bond is more than family formalities. So don’t expect her to side with you. You should probably spend less time with her. Otherwise, you’ll end up getting played—helping them win while they hand you the bill.”

Romina blushed. “Grandpa, do you think I’m that naïve? Sister Seren’s just here on vacation. She’ll leave Eaglioncile in a few days. What could she possibly plot against me? I just like her kids. They’re adorable. I’ve seen cute kids before, but never one as precious as her daughter. I almost want to take her home and raise her myself.”

Old Mr. Lafond: “...”

Just like that, his sharp, no-nonsense granddaughter had gone soft.

“All right, Romina,” he said seriously. “Grandpa has a few questions. You need to answer honestly.”

“Go ahead,” she replied. “I promise I’ll tell the truth.”

“Do you like River?” he asked. “If today, I had agreed to River’s proposal and told you to take responsibility for him, would you have said yes?”

Romina froze.

Her grandfather repeated himself, “Think carefully. Do you like River? If he truly wanted to marry you, would you agree?”

She opened her mouth, ready to deny it—but the words wouldn’t come out.

For a moment, she didn’t know what to say.

Did she like River?

No. She hated him. She hated how he always snatched business away from her, how he constantly got under her skin and pushed her buttons. He made her so mad that sometimes she wished she could set him on fire.

But... if he really proposed, would she marry him?

She didn't know.

Deep down, she knew River was rare—someone truly worthy of trust. If she had to pick someone to spend her life with, he would be it.

But the reality of their situation made her hesitate.

Their companies were fierce rivals, and that wasn't changing anytime soon—unless Yantail or Lafond left the industry. But both sides were still making money. No one wanted to bow out.

And as long as they were competitors, they'd always be at odds.

If they did get married, they'd fight outside the home and argue inside it. There would be no peace—day or night.

Two sworn enemies, sharing a bed? Sooner or later, work would creep into their personal lives. They'd constantly be on guard, terrified of letting business secrets slip in their sleep.

How could that possibly work?