

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4561

Old Mr. Lafond didn't press Romina. He gave her time to think.

After a long silence, Romina finally spoke.

"Grandpa, I admit River is a good man—someone any woman could trust her future with—but he's not the right one for me. Our families run businesses in the same industry. We're competitors. If he were just an employee, sure, I'd try to recruit him and make him one of us. Then maybe we'd have a chance. But he's not. He's the boss of Yantail.

Yantail survived and thrived under his leadership. He's emotionally invested. There's no way he'd walk away from that. And since we're rivals—deadlocked competitors—even if we admire each other a little, we could never be husband and wife. If we did get married, we'd never fully trust each other. We'd always be worried about company secrets getting leaked.

It'd get to the point where we wouldn't even sleep in the same room. We'd be terrified that one of us would talk in our sleep and accidentally give something away. Grandpa, don't overthink it. River and I aren't possible."

Old Mr. Lafond was silent.

What she said made sense.

Unless River gave up Yantail—sold off his shares and stepped away—there was no real chance for them.

But Romina couldn't make that kind of sacrifice either. Lafond Group wasn't just hers. Even if she got married, she'd still be a Lafond. River would never fully trust her.

So if any sacrifice were to be made, it would have to come from River.

But realistically, why would he?

For someone who climbed from nothing to CEO, that kind of achievement was huge. Men valued their careers—River especially. There was no way he'd throw it all away for romance.

It really was impossible between them.

Old Mr. Lafond sighed. "You're right, Romina. I got a little carried away thinking maybe you two could make it work. If you could, I believe you'd be happy together."

He added, “Unless River agreed to merge Yantail with the Lafond Group, there’s barely a chance. But that’s unlikely. Forget it—maybe you two were just destined to be rivals, not partners.”

Then he suddenly remembered something and quickly said, “Since River’s not an option, why don’t you go see Maddox? He’s not as outstanding as River, but he’s a great match for you.”

Romina’s expression dropped. “Grandpa, must I get married? Can’t I stay single? I could live with you forever. I’m happy now. What’s so great about marriage? If I end up marrying into a bad family and get treated poorly, I’ll be miserable. Isn’t it easier just staying here as your daughter?”

Old Mr. Lafond shook his head. “Sure, it’s fine while your parents and I are still around. But one day, when we’re gone, and you’re an old lady, will your brothers, sisters-in-law, and their kids really tolerate you? Even if you’re wealthy—when you’re sick or bedridden, who’ll look after you?”

You could hire a caregiver, sure, but do you know how many bad caregivers are out there? Some abuse their patients, steal from them, even poison them. What happens if you’re trapped in your own body, helpless?”