

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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## Chapter 4562

Old Mr. Lafond continued, “Even if you leave everything to your nieces and nephews, thinking they’ll care for you—what if they’re heartless? What if they force you to transfer your assets first? Once that’s done, they could do anything—even kill you.

Romina, even your own children can turn on you, let alone relatives. But at least your own children have a slightly better chance of being dependable. If you stay single forever, I won’t be able to rest in peace after I die. Do you want your grandpa to die full of regret?”

Romina sighed in defeat. “Fine, Grandpa, I’ll get married. I’ll find someone. I’m going to see Maddox now, thank him properly, and treat him to dinner. And I need to buy ten new suits for that jerk River. No wonder he didn’t fight back when I slapped him. He even let me pour wine on him. He was waiting for me to fall into this trap.

If we weren’t sworn enemies, I’d say he planned it just to make me buy him new clothes—now he’s got a full wardrobe.”

Last time, she’d only given him one new outfit.

She remembered how River had asked for more clothes. She’d bought some for her eldest brother, and River had seemed jealous.

Following her grandfather’s suggestion, Romina stood up and left.

She first called Maddox to check if he was free. She wanted to treat him to a meal to thank him for helping her keep the incident under wraps last night.

It wasn’t public knowledge, but she knew that rumors were probably still floating around in high society.

As long as no one said anything to her face, she’d pretend they didn’t know.

Maddox sounded concerned when he picked up. “Are you feeling okay? You were pretty drunk. Do you have a headache?”

He’d been drunk before. He knew how awful the hangover could be—so painful it made you want to slam your head against the wall.

Romina said, “I slept it off. Woke up naturally. I drank some honey water, too. I’m good now. You free? I want to treat you to a meal and thank you for last night.”

Maddox laughed. "It was nothing."

"But I can't make it tonight," he added. "I'm out and won't be back in time. Let's do it another day. By the way—did you and River fight last night? Did he come after you for revenge?"

He was genuinely curious about how things turned out between them.

Unintentionally, Maddox had become a spectator in their ongoing drama.

Romina had already left the house. Her driver was waiting outside—she didn't dare drive herself, even though she felt fine.

As she got into the car, she replied, "I was too drunk to do anything. I don't even remember what happened. He said I took advantage of him. Today, he brought his sister-in-law to my house and said he wanted to propose—asking me to take responsibility! Maddox, you were supposed to keep an eye on me! Why'd you let me mess with River? Now I'm the one who owes him."

Maddox laughed. "You were drunk! How was I supposed to stop you? You broke free from my hold, marched over to River, and wouldn't let him leave. I told you not to drink so much—did you listen? You only asked me to cover for half an hour, and in that time you were already out cold. Romina, this one's on you—not me."

Romina sighed, "Ugh, I'm so unlucky this time."