

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4568

River studied the man—young, holding his phone like his life depended on it.

“I didn’t take any pictures. I’m not a reporter,” the man insisted.

But in reality, he was an entertainment reporter. He’d just happened to spot River York of Yantail out shopping with Romina Lafond—his supposed business rival. They even had two kids with them: one boy around six or seven, and a toddler girl.

The scene was picture-perfect. They looked like a happy family of four.

Weren’t River and Romina supposed to be bitter enemies?

Why were they out shopping together? And who were these kids?

Could they actually be secretly married? Were the kids theirs?

The thought alone made the reporter’s pulse quicken. If true, this would be *huge*. Explosive news.

He hadn’t brought his professional camera, so he’d taken quick shots with his phone. Unfortunately, River’s bodyguards had noticed.

Normally, River didn’t even use bodyguards when he went out. But today, he had them.

Maybe success has made him a little arrogant, the reporter thought.

River gave the man a sharp look. “You *are* a reporter. I remember you from an event we held. We invited media coverage. You were there.”

The reporter froze.

Seriously? This guy has such a good memory?

“I remember faces,” River added calmly. “So, if you *didn’t* take photos, let’s see your phone. What are you hiding?”

He extended his hand toward the man. “Let me see. If you took an unflattering shot of me, I’m smashing your phone.”

The reporter blurted out, “Mr. York, you’re too handsome. There’s no such thing as a bad angle on you.”

River grinned. “Talk is cheap. I want proof. Let me see.”

After a moment of hesitation, the reporter sighed in defeat. He knew his photos weren’t going to survive this.

Reluctantly, he opened his gallery and handed over the phone. “I’m sorry, Mr. York. I did take photos. I was just surprised to see you and Miss Lafond together, shopping with two kids. Aren’t you two rivals? Are you secretly married? Are those children yours?”

Since he was caught, he figured he might as well shoot his shot.

River didn’t respond to the question. He scrolled through the photos, deleted every picture showing the children’s faces, and even emptied the phone’s “Recently Deleted” folder.

He left only the ones where the kids weren’t visible.

Handing the phone back, he said firmly, “No comment on that. But don’t take any more pictures of us—especially not the kids. No frontal photos. Got it?”

The York children were to be protected from public exposure until they came of age. The media had no business invading their privacy.

But the reporter misunderstood.

He walked away thinking his wild theory might actually be true.