

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4574

River smiled and nodded back at everyone.

After he passed, the two receptionists whispered to each other.

“Mr. York looks so energetic today,” one of them said, starry-eyed. “Especially handsome. I get to work early every day just to see him a little longer.”

“Seriously,” the other receptionist sighed. “Just seeing him in the morning puts me in a good mood.”

“Right? He’s just so handsome. I wonder who the lucky girl will be—who’s gonna marry our Mr. York?”

“I wish the matchmaker would match me with him,” the first one laughed. “If I could marry Mr. York, I’d wake up smiling every single day.”

Her colleague chuckled. “You and half the women here.”

Most of the female employees in the company had the same daydream.

But unfortunately for them, none of those dreams had come true.

In the six years since River joined Yantail, plenty of women had fallen for him—but none had been given special attention. A few even worked up the courage to confess their feelings, only to be transferred to a branch office the very next day—or mysteriously found themselves out of a job.

That was when everyone realized something: while Mr. York looked friendly and easygoing, he had a sharp, ruthless edge.

How else could he have led Yantail to dominate in Eaglioncile’s competitive business world?

“He’s still way out of our league,” one receptionist sighed.

After fangirling for a few minutes, they came back to reality.

If they wanted to keep their jobs at the head office, they’d better not actually fall in love with the boss.

Admiring him from afar, sure. But getting emotionally involved? That was dangerous.

Still, most of the girls couldn't help it. The more they saw Mr. York, the more they fell for him. And once they fell, they chased after him with bold confessions—only to get burned.

When no senior staff showed up, the two receptionists glanced at their phones.

Both had received a push notification: a celebrity gossip headline that mentioned none other than Yantail's President York.

They tapped in immediately.

The article included two photos—River York and Romina Lafond, the vice president of the rival Lafond Group.

In the photos, River was holding a little boy around six or seven years old, and Romina held a one-year-old girl. Their faces weren't visible—only side profiles.

They walked down the street looking like a picture-perfect family of four, with a nanny and bodyguard trailing behind.

The article speculated that River and Romina were secretly married and that the two kids were their children.

The receptionists stared at each other in shock.

"Do you believe it?" one asked.

"Not a chance," the other replied. "No way."

They both shook their heads.

River York was famously single—not even a girlfriend, let alone a wife.

And if he *was* secretly married, it couldn't possibly be to Romina Lafond. Everyone knew they were mortal enemies in business.

But still... the way they looked walking together...

And those kids—were they really Mr. York's?

Their faces weren't shown, so there was no way to tell.

"No way. Absolutely not. Mr. York and Romina? They're sworn enemies," one of them said firmly. "There's just no way they're secretly married."