

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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## Chapter 4579

“Okay,” the secretary agreed.

Romina told her to go compile the names and bring her the list. She’d speak with the employees personally to see if they were willing to go on a blind date with River.

Once the blind date issue was off her plate, Romina threw herself back into work.

Calls were still pouring in, but she stopped answering them.

She had too much to deal with. There was no time to explain things to everyone. She’d let the PR team handle the public clarification. People could believe it or not—that was up to them.

She wasn’t about to waste energy trying to convince everyone.

While she could ignore calls from outsiders, she couldn’t do the same with her family. Her eldest brother’s office was directly above hers, and he could walk in anytime.

Sure enough, Donovan knocked on the door and, without waiting for a response, pushed it open.

Romina looked up, saw it was her brother, and went right back to reviewing documents.

“Romina,” Donovan called out as he walked in.

“Busy, are we?” she asked flatly, not even looking up.

“Very,” Donovan said, pulling out a chair and sitting down across from her. “But no matter how busy I am, I have to check in on my sister.”

Romina kept her head down. “Then just say whatever you came to say.”

She had a pretty good idea of what was coming.

Donovan grinned. “You know, Romina, you and River kind of look alike. People say when a man and a woman resemble each other, it’s called a ‘couple face.’ Couples who look alike usually end up together.”

Romina finished reading, signed her name on the last page, and shut the folder. “Brother, stop teasing me. Yesterday really was a coincidence. I had no idea I’d run into River. The kids said hi, and Belle asked me to hold her. She’s so sweet—I couldn’t say no to her.”

She paused and added, “Those kids are River’s niece and nephew—Maverick and Belle, the ones I told you about. Belle even called me ‘aunt’ and reached out her arms. What was I supposed to do, reject her?”

Donovan chuckled. “I’m not saying you planned the run-in. I’m just saying you and River *do* look like a couple. And of course I know the kids aren’t yours, and you two aren’t secretly married.”

Romina gave him a sharp look. “Then why are you here making fun of me? Honestly, my luck’s been awful lately. Every time I turn around, someone’s misreading things between me and River. And that jerk always comes out on top while I look like a fool. I need to go pray at a temple this weekend—maybe get my fortune read. Something has to change.”

Donovan laughed. “You *should* get your fortune read. I think your red luan star is rising—your destiny’s shifting. Maybe what started as a fated rivalry with River is now turning into something more.”

Romina groaned. “Brother, do you *really* want to marry me off that badly? Especially to River? He and I can’t even stand the sight of each other. If I ever did marry him, I’d have to sleep with one eye open in case he stabbed me in my sleep.”

Donovan replied calmly, “Oh please. River’s a law-abiding citizen—he’s not going to kill anyone. Look, I’m a man. I know how men think. And I’ve seen the way River’s been looking at you lately... there’s something there.”

“Big brother!” Romina snapped, her tone sharpening.

## Chapter 4580

“Okay, okay! I won’t say another word,” Donovan backed off quickly. “You get back to work, and I’ll go handle my next client.”

He stood and left before she could say anything else.

Romina, still irritated, silently cursed River a hundred times over.

Meanwhile, River sneezed loudly—no doubt thanks to Romina cursing him in her head.

Unlike Romina, River was in a great mood.

He held a morning meeting, handled a stack of important documents, and then headed out to meet a client. His secretary accompanied him.

After wrapping up the meeting and seeing the client off, it was already 11:30 a.m.—just thirty minutes until lunch.

River didn't feel like heading back to the office, so he told his secretary to return on her own. He drove straight to Eaglioncile Hotel.

As luck would have it, he ran into Donovan right as the latter was escorting a client out.

Their eyes met briefly. Donovan stayed professional, sending off his client without acknowledging River. But as he turned back, River casually walked up and followed him into the hotel.

"What brings President York to our humble hotel today?" Donovan asked.

River grinned. "It's a beautiful day—clear skies, no wind. I drop by Eaglioncile Hotel now and then. The last time I came, it was to the café. You remember, Romina called me 'husband.'"

Donovan stopped and turned to look at him. "River, you've got no shame. You know exactly why she said that."

"I don't know anything. All I know is she called me 'husband.' If she says I'm her husband, it's only right I play the part. There's a flower shop nearby, right? Romina's not big on flowers—too impractical—but maybe I'll get her a bouquet made of cash. Something she'd actually like. Think I still have time?"

Donovan replied dryly, "River, I'm not your brother. Call me *Mr. Lafond*, please."

River just chuckled. "Sooner or later, we'll be family. Might as well get used to it. What's the harm in calling you brother now?"

Without responding, Donovan led the way into the hotel and headed straight for the café.

"Come on. Let's have a proper chat," he said.

"Sure thing."

River followed him, though his mind was still on the bouquet of money he planned to give Romina.

Donovan glanced at him. “Can’t you wait until after lunch to deliver your little money bouquet? Don’t forget—Romina arranged a blind date for you today. She’s playing matchmaker.”

River was usually sharp, but right now, he was completely clueless. It hadn’t even occurred to him to send the bouquet to her office.

“Thanks for the reminder, Brother,” River said. “But I’m worried Romina won’t accept it.”

“If she doesn’t want it, you’ll just give up?” Donovan asked.

“Not a chance,” River said. “If I decide to give it, I’ll give it. No matter what.”

They talked as they walked and eventually reached the café on the first floor.

It was nearing lunchtime, so the place wasn’t too crowded yet. However, the private rooms were already booked up.

The café would get busier in the afternoon.

They chose a table by the window and sat down.

After placing their orders, they waited for their coffee.

When it arrived, Donovan didn’t waste any time. He cut right to the point.

“River, be honest with me—do you like my sister?”

River casually stirred his coffee with a spoon, his expression unreadable.

Donovan continued, “Don’t lie to me. I’m a man too, and I can tell. The way you’ve been looking at her lately—it’s different.”