

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4594

Was this some kind of trap?

But if it were, it wouldn't be her. She wasn't some great beauty. There were tons of women in the company prettier than her.

Romina's secretary had explained why the vice president was setting up a date between her and River. Marissa remained skeptical, but after thinking it over, she agreed.

She figured—why not take a chance?

River used to be just another worker. Yet in a few short years, he had become the head of Yantail.

Marissa hadn't been in the workforce long—she was still pretty naive. She hadn't witnessed River's tough climb to success. All she saw was a handsome, powerful man with a thriving business.

Maybe this was her shot.

If River took a liking to her, even if she lost her job at Lafond, maybe she could work at Yantail.

So, Marissa came.

And now, seeing River in front of her, she realized—it really was a blind date.

"I'm here," River said, setting down his tea and rising to greet them. [Finnest] He gestured for Romina and Marissa to sit.

He glanced at Marissa a little longer than usual.

Romina noticed and pressed her lips together, forcing a smile. "River, this is Marissa—she's one of my employees. She told me she saw you twice and it was love at first sight. So here you go, you two can get to know each other."

"Nice to meet you, President York," Marissa said with a polite smile.

River returned the smile, then picked up the bouquet sitting on the chair next to him.

He stood and handed it to her. “You said you’ve seen me before, but I honestly don’t remember. So let’s treat this as our first official meeting. I didn’t know what kind of gift to bring, so I picked up a bouquet. I hope you like it.”

The bouquet wasn’t expensive—just a simple bunch that cost less than a hundred bucks.

No roses or romantic gestures, just a nice gesture.

Marissa, however, was thrilled. She stood quickly, accepted the flowers with both hands, and smiled brightly. “Thank you.”

Romina watched them with a twinge of jealousy. Their smiles felt... blinding.

She wanted to make a snide remark, but held back—after all, she was supposed to be the matchmaker here.

In the end, she said nothing.

Marissa sat down with the bouquet as if it were a rare treasure.

Romina pouted a little.

It’s just a bouquet. What’s the big deal?

And clearly, it’s cheap—probably cost less than fifty bucks.

River had money, yet he bought a bargain bouquet for a blind date? So stingy.

She judged him for being cheap but kept her thoughts to herself.

The waiter began bringing in dishes.

Romina smiled and said warmly, “Come on, let’s eat. You know, usually when someone plays matchmaker, the man or woman treats them to dinner. You’re the first one making the matchmaker pay.”

River chuckled. “Well, don’t you owe me this?”

As he spoke, he picked up some food with the serving chopsticks and placed it into Romina’s bowl. Looking at her with deep affection, he said, “This is your favorite dish. I remember what you like.”

Romina replied flatly, “Thanks. But don’t just serve me—you should serve Marissa too.”

Without even glancing at Marissa, River replied, “Miss Marissa has her own hands. She can serve herself. But I like spoiling *you*, Romina.”

Romina gave him a sharp glare.