Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4595

"Romina, are you trying to say something to me? You're speaking too softly—I can't hear you. Why don't you just sit next to me?"

River smiled as he spoke, pulling out the chair beside him and motioning for Romina to sit.

"It'll be easier for me to serve you food, too."

Romina gave him another glare, but he just kept smiling.

Of course she wouldn't sit beside him.

She was the matchmaker here—how would it look if she sat next to him, letting him serve her food so considerately?

Romina smiled politely and turned to Marissa. "Go ahead and eat, Marissa. Help River get some food, too. He's not picky—he eats everything. And he's actually a great cook. People who've tasted his food never forget it—they always say it's better than anything from a five-star chef."

That was what she'd heard, anyway.

Given her "mortal enemy" status with River, she'd never had the pleasure of trying his cooking.

Others had praised it to the skies, but Romina had always assumed they were just trying to flatter him. She didn't buy the hype.

Since she hadn't tasted it herself, she didn't believe it. [Finnest]

Still, today she was the matchmaker, and it was her job to highlight River's strengths and try to make the blind date go well.

"Marissa, I probably don't need to tell you about all of River's qualities—you've heard them before. He's young, successful, and very good-looking. And he's stayed out of trouble all these years. Not a single scandal. His private life is squeaky clean—he's a man who really respects himself. He treats others well, and he's very... refined. If you two end up together, you'll be one lucky girl."

Romina paused for a beat at the word *refined*.

Because honestly, River didn't exactly act like a refined gentleman when he was with her.

She figured it was just their dynamic—he probably acted well-mannered around others. Same as her. When she was dealing with others, she was polite and even-tempered. But with River, she let herself go and did whatever she wanted. She didn't hold back around him.

"River, Marissa's full name is Marissa Jarvis. Sounds nice, right? She's a really sweet person too. You two look great together. She graduated from a top university, and even though she's new to the workforce, she's doing great at Lafond. A few more years, and she'll be a top-tier professional. She could even be a real asset to you and your company.

Her personal life is just as clean. She told me she focused on her studies in school—lots of guys liked her, but she never accepted anyone's advances. She hasn't even had her first love yet. She takes relationships seriously, just like you do. I think you two could really connect. Why don't you start by adding each other on WhatsApp?"

Romina smiled brightly as she said this.

But River still didn't look at Marissa. He took a few bites of food, then noticed Romina had barely eaten. He picked up the serving chopsticks and placed two more dishes into her bowl.

"You should eat more, Romina. You've lost weight. I'm guessing work is getting to you. Don't push yourself too hard. You're not the heir, after all. Even if the sky falls, your brother's the one who'll hold it up."

He picked up the soup bowl in front of her, filled it halfway, and placed it gently back.

"I just tasted the soup. It's good. I can cook, but lately I've been too busy. Once I get married, I'll probably need my wife to handle the housework."