

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4536

River was undeniably handsome.

Maddox worried that now that Romina was drunk, she'd start flirting—and if she flirted with River? That would be... a scene.

He remembered his promise to Mrs. Lafond: to keep an eye on Romina. As tempting as it was to see how she'd behave, he did his best to guide her away.

"This wine is so good! Let's have another drink," Romina said cheerfully as she pulled Maddox back. "You're back? Come on, let's toast. I'm in a bad mood. I want to drink."

Maddox tried coaxing her out again. "Romina, the party's ending. Everyone's heading home. Let's go too. I'll drink with you another day, okay? If you're upset, I'll stop the car on the way back, and you can scream into the night to vent. You'll feel better."

Romina let him lead her, but stopped suddenly. "Wow, look at all the stars! And the moon's so pretty tonight."

She leaned against Maddox, her fingers brushing his face. "Hey, handsome boy, come stargaze with me. Your skin's a little rough—you should take better care of it. Doesn't feel that nice."

Maddox didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Romina's mom was right. When she was drunk, she really did get handsy.

Luckily, Maddox was her plus-one tonight. Even if someone saw her touching him like that, no one would make a fuss.

"Romina, let's head home. We can admire the moon more comfortably there," he said, gently pulling her along.

But just after ten more steps, she shook off his hand and turned around.

Startled, Maddox followed her. "Romina, where are you going? Let's go. Everyone else has left—it's getting late."

If this was what it was like taking Romina to a party, Maddox decided he'd seriously reconsider doing this again.

“Ooh! I see a handsome guy!” Romina suddenly lit up, striding toward someone about to enter the house.

Maddox followed her gaze and groaned. “Romina, that’s your arch-nemesis, River.”

Did River do this on purpose?

Couldn’t he see Romina was obviously drunk?

Or maybe he saw Maddox struggling with her and came over to enjoy the show.

“Hey, handsome, handsome!” Romina called out.

She broke free from Maddox and stopped right in front of River, blocking his path.

River’s dark eyes flickered with amusement. He raised an eyebrow at her.

Her face was bright red. Clearly drunk.

So much for “I can hold my liquor,” he thought.

He’d known Romina for years, but this was the first time he’d seen her drunk. Her usual sharpness was gone—replaced with a soft, almost flirtatious charm. She looked stunning.

“Handsome guy,” she said, squinting at him, “you look just like that jerk River.”

Without hesitation, her hand reached for his face.

“Wow... You really take care of your skin. Feels way better than the other guy.”

River: “...”

He turned to Maddox and gave him a silent look that said: *What the hell is going on?*