

Married At First Sight Chapter 4034

Chapter 4034

Angelo feared that his strict older sister might refuse, leaving him in a very awkward position.

After all, once Brother Tatum had promised him, the kids in his kindergarten suddenly became a lot friendlier. They clearly wanted a chance to taste the cartoon-shaped snacks that Brother Tatum was so good at making.

But Brother Tatum was Elora's personal chef, and if she didn't approve, there wasn't much he could do about it.

Elora, noticing Angelo's anxious expression, lightly pinched his cheek. "Since Tatum already gave you his word, he has to follow through. I'll be home this weekend, so I won't stop you from having your playdate. But keep the noise down. If it gets too loud, take it to your house. I need my rest."

Angelo's face lit up, a wide smile spreading across his cheeks. "Thank you, Sister! I'll make sure we don't disturb you. I'll tell my friends."

Then, as if a new thought crossed his mind, he asked, "Sister, is my brother still not up?"

Elora smiled at his eagerness. She gently took Angelo's little schoolbag from him. "Alonzo is still getting ready, but he'll be down soon. Wait for him here for a few minutes. We'll have breakfast together. I've got a client meeting today, and I'll be passing by your kindergarten. I'll take you to school."

Angelo's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Really? That's amazing!"

Elora chuckled. "When have I ever lied to you?"

With that, she walked to the sofa, set Angelo's schoolbag down, and sat comfortably. On the coffee table, the servants had already placed the day's freshly delivered newspapers. Her father had a habit of reading the news every morning, so the papers were always neatly arranged for him.

Elora picked one up and began flipping through it. She wasn't much for idle waiting and preferred to keep herself occupied.

Meanwhile, Angelo couldn't sit still. He quickly darted into the kitchen, where Tatum was finishing the breakfast preparations. Spotting the four plates neatly arranged, Angelo grinned and stepped forward. "Brother Tatum, let me help you!"

He eagerly grabbed his plate and carried it out to the dining table.

Tatum had prepared four breakfasts: two for Alonzo and Angelo, which were tailored to children's tastes. They were fun, creative, and arranged in the shapes of small animals, making them both appealing and nutritious.

Elora's breakfast, by contrast, was simple yet nutritious, designed to fit her busy lifestyle.

Tatum's own meal reflected his roots. As a Wiltspoon native, he preferred a light breakfast—white porridge paired with a couple of fried side dishes. No matter how long he stayed in Province X, he held onto his hometown habits, sticking to the same routine every day.

As Tatum carried Elora and Alonzo's breakfasts out, he asked Angelo, "Did your brother come downstairs yet?"

Angelo, already seated at the dining table, shook his head. "My sister said to wait for a few minutes, but I don't eat as fast as my big brother, so I'll start first."

Tatum smiled, amused by the boy's practicality.

The two younger Ormond brothers adored Tatum, and he had clearly earned their admiration and trust through his patience and kindness. All the time he'd spent bonding with the boys had been worth it, as their glowing praise was now a constant.

Elora, for all her strictness, deeply loved her younger brothers, and it didn't escape her notice how well Tatum treated them. Her fondness for him grew stronger each day, and the rest of the Ormond family was following suit.

Even the elders of the Ormond clan, known for their discerning standards, had warmed to Tatum. They weren't just impressed by his skills as a chef but also by the secret they had quietly uncovered:

Tatum wasn't just a private chef. He was the sixth young master of the York family—the wealthiest family in Wiltspoon.

The York family, with its vast fortune worth hundreds of billions, was a cornerstone of Wiltspoon's elite society. Their wealth spanned countless industries, and their legacy was rock-solid. The family was also known for its strong traditions and values, producing generations of remarkable individuals.

And Tatum, with his eight equally impressive brothers, was no exception.