## Married At First Sight Chapter 4028

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Mornings were the only time Tatum could enjoy a peaceful conversation with Elora without disrupting her hectic schedule. He cherished these moments, especially during their morning jogs.

Luckily, Tatum was already used to early runs from his days in Wiltspoon.

"Good morning, Miss," Tatum greeted with a warm smile as Elora approached.

Elora, slightly winded from her run, slowed down and smiled back. "Good morning."

Since discovering that Tatum was the sixth young master of the prestigious York family in Wiltspoon, Elora's respect for him had deepened. Though she had already thought highly of him, his humility and determination impressed her even more. She admired how he had set aside his privileged background to master his craft as a chef. His journey—overcoming challenges, honing his skills, and ultimately earning his place as her private chef—had left a lasting impression on her.

Whenever Tatum wasn't busy cooking, Elora treated him more like a friend than an employee.

As they strolled side by side, they fell into a casual conversation.

"The company must be keeping you busy now that the new year's underway," Tatum remarked with genuine concern. "You got home pretty late last night."

Elora nodded. "It's always busy, but the post-holiday period is a whole new level of chaos. People like me wish we could stretch a single minute into ten."

She glanced at him, her tone softening. "I hear you go to bed early every night. Your schedule seems so disciplined. That's great—keep it up. These days, with everyone glued to their phones, it's rare to find someone who doesn't spend hours scrolling in bed before sleeping."

Tatum chuckled. "I try to keep a regular routine. Staying healthy is important."

"How old are you again?" Elora teased lightly. "Talking like that makes you sound like an old man. We're the same age, aren't we?"

Tatum nodded. "Yes, we're the same age. But healthy habits need to start early. People think they can get away with staying up late because they're young, but that mindset takes a toll. Over time, it catches up. Many illnesses today are affecting younger people because they've been neglecting their health for too long. Staying up late and overworking your body eventually leads to trouble."

Elora listened thoughtfully, finding truth in his words.

"You shouldn't push yourself too hard, Miss," Tatum added, his tone full of care. "Why not sleep in a little—wake up at 7:30 instead? Or maybe make it home by 11 p.m. and try to be in bed before midnight. Especially for women, staying up late isn't great for your skin. You'll end up spending a fortune on skincare just to make up for it."

Elora fell silent for a moment, reflecting on his advice. Finally, she sighed. "You're right, but it's easier said than done. Ever since I took over the family business, this has been my lifestyle. It's hard to change. If I take more time to rest, the work just piles up.

"Thankfully, my cousins are stepping up and taking on more responsibilities now. I can finally rest on weekends—something I couldn't do before. Back then, even New Year's Day was just another workday for me."

She took a deep breath, her voice carrying a mix of hope and exhaustion. "Once my sisters are fully capable of managing things and Alonzo grows a little older, I'll be able to relax more. Your eldest brother seems much more at ease now than before, doesn't he?"

Tatum smiled at the mention of his family. As the sixth son of the Yorks, he had the freedom to pursue his passions without the burden of managing the family empire. His older brothers, all exceptional in their own right, had shouldered those responsibilities, leaving Tatum to follow his heart.

"I'm fortunate," he admitted. "With nine brothers, I'm not the eldest or the heir, so I'm free to do what I love. My brothers have always supported and protected me. I know how lucky I am."

Their conversation trailed off as they continued their walk, the morning air crisp and calm. For Tatum, moments like this—walking and talking with Elora—were worth every effort he had made to be here.