

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4153

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## Chapter 4153

Elora asked, "When is your sister-in-law due?"

She didn't have a backup private chef. If Tatum took a few days off, she could manage, but if he needed an extended leave, she might not approve it.

Serenity was pregnant. Elora had learned about the York family's situation through a close friend. As Tatum's sister-in-law, it was only natural for him to want to visit his nephew.

"I'm not sure," Tatum replied. "I asked my eldest brother, and he estimated about two months. But it could be earlier or later—hard to say. I'll go back when she's in the hospital, and once she's discharged and resting at home, I'll return to work. Then, when the baby turns one month old, I'll definitely go back for two days. After all, he's my nephew—the first child of our York family's next generation."

Elora considered his request before responding. "If you only need two or three days off, that's fine. But if it's longer than three days, I may not approve it. You know how picky I am—that's why I keep changing chefs. Right now, I'm very satisfied with you, and I've gotten used to your cooking. I can't stand the idea of you being away too long."

She made a mental note to hire two more private chefs and rotate them in shifts. That way, if someone needed time off, she wouldn't be left without meals.

Tatum reassured her, "It won't be more than three days. As the younger brother-in-law, I just need to visit my sister-in-law at the hospital. My eldest brother will take care of everything else. There's nothing for us to worry about. I mainly want to see the baby. Since Rowan's birth, there hasn't been a newborn in the York family for over ten years. I really want to meet him. When he turns one month old, I'll go back for two days—just enough to greet the guests and then fly back to work the next afternoon."

Tatum knew better than to take too much time off. His future wife was particular, and if he was gone too long, she might replace him with another chef.

“Don’t worry, Miss. I’ve been teaching Andy and the others. They’re professional chefs, and with my guidance, they can already prepare meals that meet your standards. While I’m away, Andy will take care of your meals and make sure you won’t go hungry.”

Andy was the head chef for the Ormond family’s main household. Since Elora rarely ate at home, Andy was usually in charge of the family’s daily meals.

However, ever since Tatum arrived, Andy’s workload had significantly lightened.

After working together for months, Tatum had come to understand Andy’s personality—steady, humble, and always eager to improve. Andy often sought advice, and Tatum willingly guided him, not just him but any chef who asked.

Tatum never worried about others surpassing him.

Because he learned from them too.

Besides, anyone working for the Ormond family, even a gardener, had to go through rigorous background checks before being hired. People with questionable character simply couldn’t make the cut.

So, he wasn’t worried about Andy taking his place.

Elora’s trust in him had deepened, especially after she learned his true identity. She had grown to appreciate him even more.

She wanted to say that no matter how well Andy followed his recipes, it wouldn’t be the same. His cooking had a personal touch—perhaps because her attitude toward him was different.

But when the words reached her lips, she stopped herself.

Instead, after a moment of thought, she said, “That’s fine. When your nephew turns one month old, I’ll see if I can adjust my schedule and squeeze in a trip to Wiltspoon with you. I need to check out the market there anyway. And while I’m there, I’d like to visit your grandmother.”

A hint of admiration flashed in her eyes.

“I’ve been growing more and more curious about her. I asked Rosie, and she said Grandma York is a legendary figure. I admire her greatly. When the time comes, I’ll probably trouble you and your family.”