

Married At First Sight Chapter 4208

Chapter 4208

The butler watched them leave, unfazed. He was used to this by now.

Originally, Tatum had only been Elora's private chef, but over time, he had taken on so much more. Now, he practically did everything—taking the boys to school, picking them up in the afternoon when he had time, supervising their homework, playing chess with them, helping them practice piano and calligraphy, and even sparring with them in boxing and martial arts.

The butler often thought Tatum was a jack-of-all-trades. There seemed to be nothing he couldn't do. No wonder Elora trusted him so much.

But then again, Tatum wasn't just anyone. He was a young master from a wealthy family, well-educated, and trained in martial arts. He also had his own business. Even without his status as the sixth young master of the York family in Wiltspoon, he was more than successful—his personal assets easily exceeded 100 million.

Today, however, Tatum didn't personally take the boys to school. He walked them out of the house, but the driver was already waiting to take them.

"Brother Tatum, when will you take me to kindergarten again?" Angelo asked.

"Last time you did, my classmates saw you and said my brother is really handsome!"

Tatum chuckled and playfully pinched his cheek. "Do you want me to take you to school, or do you just like showing off how good-looking your brother is?"

Angelo grinned. "Both."

Tatum shook his head, amused. "Not today. Your sister isn't up yet, and I need to make her breakfast."

Alonzo frowned. "But isn't it already made?"

“She usually eats around this time, so I made breakfast earlier. But since she’s still asleep, it’s getting cold. It won’t taste as good anymore. So, I have to make it fresh.”

The two brothers looked at him in awe.

Tatum helped them into the car and smiled. “Study hard. I’ll take you to the playground this weekend.”

“Promise?” Alonzo asked skeptically. “You always change your mind if Sister says no.”

He held out his pinky.

Alonzo knew that Tatum, as their sister’s personal chef, always put her first. But sometimes, it felt like he was just as scared of Elora as they were. Wasn’t there anyone who wasn’t afraid of her?

Tatum chuckled and hooked his pinky with Alonzo’s. “I promise.”

He made sure they fastened their seat belts, then stood there watching until the car drove off and disappeared from sight.

As he turned back toward the house, he ran into the butler at the door.

“Uncle Joly, has the eldest lady gotten up yet?” Tatum asked.

The butler shook his head. “No. She rarely sleeps in. Is she feeling okay?”

There was genuine concern in his voice.

Elora wasn’t made of steel. She worked hard every day. Exhaustion could weaken her immune system, making her more prone to getting sick.

“She’s fine. Just a little drunk from last night. She’s probably catching up on sleep. I’ll make her breakfast again and check on her.”

Uncle Joly nodded approvingly. “Good. If anyone can take care of her properly, it’s you. The young lady is in good hands with you around.”