

Married At First Sight Chapter 4267

Chapter 4267

“Elora, Grandma just likes your personality. If anything comes up, it’s always best to talk face-to-face.”

Old Lady York praised Elora, then took back her phone and slipped it into her trouser pocket.

She walked forward with Elora, chatting along the way.

Elora felt reassured by the response and grew even closer to Old Lady York.

Not only did Old Lady York personally take Elora on a tour of FC Manor, but she also promised to take her out to the night market later, insisting that Elora probably never had time to go shopping.

Meanwhile, Tania and the others were summoned back to FC Manor.

The moment Tania saw her future daughter-in-law, she was overjoyed—completely satisfied with Elora.

Watching this unfold, Old Lady Johnson couldn’t help but feel a twinge of envy. Several of her grandsons were still single.

Back in the day, she and her close friends personally handpicked their grandsons’ wives and even arranged for them to pursue their future spouses. Every match had turned out successful, leading to strong, loving relationships.

Now, she was tempted to do the same.

The still-single young masters of the Johnson family immediately felt a chill run down their spines.

After staying with the Johnsons for two days, Elora finally returned home.

By the time she arrived at the Ormond family mansion, it was already late at night.

No one in the Ormond family knew she had flown to Annenburg to meet Old Lady York in Wiltspoon.

During her two-day absence, everyone assumed she was away on a business trip.

When she got home, the only one waiting for her was Tatum.

Since her family had no idea when she'd return, they had stopped waiting up for her, going about their routines as usual.

Tatum, however, stood in the yard, watching as Elora's private car pulled into the mansion.

Before heading back, she had notified the family driver, instructing him to pick her up from the airport.

Tatum immediately strode toward her.

Even though it had only been two days, it felt like years.

His heart had followed her all the way to FC Manor, leaving him restless. He was so distracted that he hadn't even cooked—he simply ate in the staff cafeteria and took two days off.

Angelo and Alonzo had begged him to make something delicious, but he refused.

His heart wasn't in it. If he cooked in that state, the food wouldn't taste right. The reputation he had built in the Ormond household—both as a talented chef and as a man who enjoyed a good beer—wasn't something he was willing to ruin. So, he chose to take a break instead.

To keep Angelo and Alonzo from pestering him, he claimed he was feeling unwell and exhausted.

The two were understanding and stopped insisting. Instead, they settled for meals prepared by other chefs.

Still, they privately grumbled to Tatum, saying that although they once found the other chefs' food decent, after getting used to his cooking, nothing else seemed to measure up.

“Miss.”

Tatum stood beside the car door, reaching out to help Elora as she stepped out. His voice was both respectful and steady.

Elora accepted his hand and got out.

“It’s late. You all should head home and rest. Be back by 7:30 tomorrow.”

She didn’t speak to Tatum right away but instead instructed the bodyguards and drivers to call it a night.

Normally, they would arrive at the mansion by 7:00 AM, fearing they’d be late.

Elora was strict about punctuality. If she set a time, she expected it to be followed. If a driver was late and she was in a good mood, she might just say a few words about it. But if she was in a bad mood, that driver could very well lose their job.

She went through drivers as quickly as she went through private chefs.

But this particular driver had never been late—not once. He had broken her record for longest-serving private driver.

Just like Tatum.

Both of them were record-breakers in their own right.