

Married At First Sight Chapter 4271

Chapter 4271

“Well, I’m back—and I had a midnight snack,” Elora said, glancing at her mother’s expression. She could tell right away—her mother had seen her and Tatum hugging.

After a brief silence, she decided to speak first.

“Mom.”

“Elora.”

They spoke at the same time, then fell silent again.

“You go first, Mom.” Elora stepped closer. “You’re clearly not sleepy yet. Come to my room—we can have a mother-daughter chat.”

That way, they wouldn’t disturb her father and brother.

Mrs. Ormond followed her daughter into the bedroom.

She rarely entered Elora’s space. Ever since Elora started junior high, she had made it a point not to go into her daughter’s room without permission.

As her children grew, they needed their own privacy, and she respected that.

“Mom, sit down. Do you want some water?” Elora asked, noticing her mother’s hesitation. She motioned for her to sit on the sofa.

“I’m not thirsty. No need for water.” Mrs. Ormond studied her daughter for a moment before saying, “Elora, you just got back from a business trip. Why don’t you take a hot bath first? I’ll sit here for a bit, and we can talk after.”

Truthfully, she needed a little time to process what she had just seen.

Tatum was a wonderful man, and his cooking was exceptional—so exceptional that Elora hadn't gotten tired of it after all this time.

She had assumed her daughter's private chef arrangement would only last for a short period, thinking that Tatum was simply doing his job to stay employed.

She had also noticed how attentive Tatum was to Elora, but she hadn't thought too much of it.

And as for Elora, her gentleness toward Tatum hadn't concerned her either. After all, Tatum wasn't just any chef—he was the sixth young master of the prestigious York family from Wiltspoon.

Her daughter had always admired capable, successful individuals. It was only natural that her attitude toward Tatum had softened once she learned of his background.

But Mrs. Ormond hadn't expected sparks to fly between them.

She had always been mindful of Elora's future, often arranging introductions to outstanding young men in the city. But none of those meetings ever led to anything.

She had no idea what kind of man her daughter was waiting for.

When she asked, Elora would simply say she wasn't focused on relationships. Her priority was managing the company and training her younger brother to take over one day.

Given their family's circumstances, and the fact that Elora was still in her twenties, not yet thirty, Mrs. Ormond hadn't pushed her.

She was, however, particular about her future son-in-law.

The Ormond family's wealth and power made them a target. If Elora married the wrong man—someone ambitious with ulterior motives—it could bring disaster.

Not only would her daughter suffer in an unhappy marriage, but she could also be manipulated, leading to devastating consequences for the entire family.

Even with a son to inherit the business, the risk of outsiders gaining control was a real concern.

And if something ever broke Elora—if she was deceived, hurt, and unable to recover—it would destroy her future.

Tatum...

He was a good man. That much was undeniable.

He was the same age as Elora, and they got along well.

He was gentle, refined, and treated others with warmth and respect.

His family background was impeccable, which was rare and valuable.

But he was from Wiltspoon—too far from the Ormond family.

That was the real problem.

It wasn't that she wanted to keep Elora tied down or force her to carry the family burden alone.

But a marriage that took her daughter so far away?

That was a risk she wasn't sure she could accept.