

Married At First Sight Chapter 4278

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Mrs. Ormond hesitated, her voice tight with emotion. “Elora, we don’t want you marrying someone far off. Tatum’s great, don’t get me wrong, but he’s from way out there. You know how much our family leans on you now.”

“Mom, I get it,” Elora replied, steady and sure. “I’m marrying Tatum, but I’m not leaving Annenburg. The family company’s mine—I’m not stepping away from it. I’ll even keep living here at home. You don’t have to worry I’ll check out once I tie the knot.”

Mrs. Ormond’s eyes widened. “Wait, Elora—have you and Tatum already hashed out what happens after the wedding? Is he cool with being our live-in son-in-law?”

If Tatum was down for that, she could get behind this marriage.

A spark flickered in Mrs. Ormond’s chest. Her daughter had snagged a top-tier guy from the York family—talk about a win. If Tatum joined the household, he could lighten Elora’s load and have her back. Plus, with the York family’s clout behind him, no one would dare mess with the Ormonds. Sure, both families were loaded, but the Yorks had numbers—the kind of deep bench the Ormonds lacked.

“He’s fine with it,” Elora said plainly. “I checked with Grandma York, and she’s chill about it too. Said she’s good with whatever Tatum decides. But honestly, with my little brother around, I don’t need Tatum moving in permanently.”

“He’s already our chef, right? His gig’s here. Once we’re married, he’s got to show up for work anyway. He’ll be living here most of the time—what’s the difference between that and being a live-in son-in-law? During holidays, I’ll carve out time to visit his family, keep the in-laws happy, show some respect. But day-to-day, we’re here. It won’t mess with my job or our family.”

Mrs. Ormond nodded slowly. “Just keep doing your thing, living life your way.”

Elora smiled. “When Alonzo’s old enough to take the reins, I’ll step back, retire, and jet off with Tatum to see the world. As for his business, he can pop in now and then to check on it. He’s got a solid team running things—people he trusts—and his brothers back home won’t let it crash and burn if something goes sideways.

I saw how it works when I was at FC Manor. The fifth Johnson brother, Remy, handles their company’s Wiltspoon branch. He’s based there most of the time—basically a son-in-law to the Stone family. But Elisa Stone, his wife, says she doesn’t need him moving in. In practice, though, Remy’s life’s pretty much the same as if he had. He bought a place right next door to her family, became their neighbor. Elisa’s got her parents’ house a stone’s throw away post-marriage. I figure Tatum and I could do something like that.

In a few days, I’ll bring it up with him—tell him to grab a house nearby, make it his spot here. Give him a real home, a place to crash, so he doesn’t feel like he’s just the guy who married into our family. Right now, with things heating up between us, he’s fine with the idea. But down the road, if the spark fades, he might start feeling like it’s a blow to his pride, living under our roof. That’d suck. If he’s got his own place, he won’t stew over it. And if we do get hitched, I can move in there with him—start our own little vibe, just the two of us.”