

Married At First Sight Chapter 3656

Married At First Sight Chapter 3656 – Elora had gone through so much after taking charge that she lost faith in the men around her.

She no longer expected love.

Elora said, “I’ll have a meal, take a nap, and head back to the company before three. The meeting starts at 3:30, and I want Tinsley to go home early tonight, so Auntie won’t have to complain.”

Mrs. Ormond curled her lips and replied, “She just loves to complain. As her sister-in-law, I have to deal with it. I hardly see you, even though we live under the same roof. So who am I supposed to complain to?”

Mrs. Ormond would get up early while Elora was already at the company. When Elora returned late at night, her mother was asleep. So they rarely saw each other.

Who was Mrs. Ormond really complaining about?

When Mrs. Ormond married into the family, the men didn’t accomplish much. So when their daughters became successful, the mothers had to support them even more.

Mrs. Ormond then said, “Oh, by the way, the head of the Labbe family in Havenmill sent us several invitations to attend their banquets. Tinsley told us not to bother, so we didn’t go.”

“But Mr. Labbe didn’t give up. He sent another invitation yesterday, inviting us again.”

“He even visited us. Tinsley said not to engage with him too much, so when he visits, we greet him politely and send him off the same way. If he asks anything, we just say we’re not the ones to talk to and refer him to you. Mr. Labbe seems nice. I don’t know what he did to upset Tinsley, but she doesn’t like him.”

Elora replied seriously, “What kind of head is he? The real head of the Labbe family should have the family totem and token. He has neither. The true leader and his close family members are all dead. Why isn’t he?”

“He’s just a temporary leader, part of the Labbe family’s elite, but he doesn’t have any real authority. When the rightful heir returns, everything he’s done will be for someone else’s benefit.”

Mrs. Ormond frowned. “That’s their business, not ours. But he’s clearly after you or Tinsley. He must be in his forties, maybe even fifties, no matter how well he’s aged. Why isn’t he married? Why would he think he could pursue you or Tinsley?”

Elora was still young and hadn't experienced love yet, but that man, Mr. Labbe, dared to have feelings for her. Did he want to hold on to her or leave his current wife and remarry?

Even if he divorced and married her daughter, Mrs. Ormond didn't think Labbe was good enough.

Elora said, "No wonder Tinsley hates him and tells us to ignore him. He's nothing but a pervert. Our Ormond family is one of the most respected families in Annenburg. How dare he think he could insult us? If he shows up again, I'll have him kicked out and throw away every invitation he sends!"

Did he think the Ormond family was an easy target?

The daughters of the Ormond family were just as capable as the men and could carry the family name forward.

They wouldn't be bullied!

"That man is just a shameless opportunist!"

Elora couldn't stand Mr. Labbe.

Dear reader,
Apologies for the short chapters. The author, Gu Lengfei, is now providing very brief chapters and they are difficult to follow and understand. Please try reading the translated version below, you may find them challenging. It takes me an hour to fully translate one chapter, even though you can read it in just a minute. It's truly hard work.

Please use google translate to read the english version.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3657

Married At First Sight Chapter 3657 – Mrs. Ormond had heard a bit about the Labbe family in Havenmill. She said, "Wealthy families often fight, both openly and secretly, becoming enemies. It's rare to find a family that doesn't have internal struggles. Even close relatives can turn against each other for personal gain."

Elora replied, "During a business trip, I heard the Farrell family in Jensburg is having major issues. The previous matriarch's descendants and the current matriarch are fighting over control of the family. Some even say the new matriarch killed the old one. Who knows what's true? But it's a big deal, and people are talking."

Mrs. Ormond sighed, "We shouldn't worry about other families. Our own family must stay united. We can't let division tear us apart."

Elora, we need to relax and not get too involved in small things. The more we care about every little issue, the more likely conflict will arise. We're all family, and it's better if everyone is happy.

Since there aren't many men in our family, we must stick together. If we fight among ourselves, our enemies will sit back and watch us fall apart. They won't have to do anything, just wait for us to destroy each other."

Elora agreed, "Mom, I know. My sisters and I are close, and they respect me as the eldest. Even our uncles and aunts are reasonable people.

When we marry, we'll choose good men, not the kind who just want our family's wealth. We won't let anyone come between us and cause us to fight."

Elora was a seasoned businesswoman, running a large company. She had been in the industry for years and was always rational. Her younger sister and cousin were also practical, not easily swayed by emotions.

"Good, thinking like that puts us at ease. Everyone trusts and relies on you," Mrs. Ormond said with satisfaction, proud of Elora's leadership.

But Mrs. Ormond worried about finding a suitable husband for Elora. "You're so exceptional that I don't know who would be worthy of you. There's no one in our city good enough. I don't want you to marry far away, but I also don't see any strong men willing to marry into our family. I'm so concerned about your future."

Elora took a sip of water that Joly had poured for her and smiled. "Mom, I've told you before, I'm not in a hurry. I'll let fate take its course. When the time is right, I'll find a good man. If I don't, then I won't marry and you can take care of me forever."

Mrs. Ormond replied, "It's not about us supporting you. Your parents will grow old and won't be around forever. Your brothers and sisters will marry and have their own lives, and you'll be left alone. It's lonely without a companion. Marriage is about having someone to talk to and grow old with."

Elora, unfazed, said, "When my brothers and sisters have children, I'll treat them like my own and build strong bonds. When I'm old, they'll be there for me, and when I die, they'll handle my funeral.

These days, even those without family don't have to worry about being taken care of. A quick call to the funeral home, and it's all sorted out. It's not as complicated as it used to be."

Married At First Sight Chapter 3658

Married At First Sight Chapter 3658 – “Puh, puh, puh, don’t say such unlucky things,” Mrs. Ormond exclaimed, trying to stop her daughter from speaking negatively. “If it comes to that, I’d rather you marry far away. At least you’d have a home, a companion, and your own children.”

In her mind, Mrs. Ormond thought that even marrying far away was better than Elora not marrying at all. As long as the man was good, distance didn’t matter.

She added, “Elora, do you know any good men from other cities? Have you met any at social events? If you find someone promising, bring him home, and we’ll help you choose. We trust your judgment, but with our experience, we can guide you in making the best decision.”

Elora replied, “No, the men I meet at social events are all married, and some are old enough to be my grandfather. There aren’t many young, successful, single men around.”

There were a few, but none caught Elora’s interest. She felt her standards were high. “Mom, let’s change the subject. I’m feeling a bit hungry. Let’s go see if there are any snacks. I’ll have a bite to tide me over.”

Elora stood up, clearly wanting to avoid further discussion.

Mrs. Ormond said, “Tatum went on the business trip with you, didn’t he? The snacks here were made by the pastry chef, and you think they’re too sweet. You’ve never liked them.”

The family enjoyed the pastry chef’s treats, but Elora was picky and found them too sweet. She could tolerate the snacks Tatum made, though.

Tatum often said he wasn’t great at making snacks, but Mrs. Ormond found them less sweet and softer than the pastry chef’s, which might explain why Elora could eat them.

Elora walked into the kitchen.

When Tatum saw her, he glanced over, smiled, and continued his work. “Miss, are you hungry? The soup will be ready in about half an hour. You can have a bowl then.”

Tatum knew Elora was picky. She had only eaten the breakfast he made before returning, so it was no surprise she was hungry now.

The soup was almost done but needed another half hour to reach its best flavor. Since Elora was particular about food, Tatum didn’t offer her any early, even though she might have wanted it. He didn’t want to compromise the high standards he had set in her mind.

“I am a bit hungry. I was thinking of having a few snacks, but I remembered you were on the trip with me, and I don’t like the ones here. I can eat the snacks you made, though,” Elora said.

As she watched him focus on cooking, she found him particularly attractive when he was serious about his work. In fact, she thought he was charming even when he wasn’t doing anything.

His features were strikingly handsome. Elora assumed his parents must have been very good-looking to produce such a handsome son.

He was even more charming than the celebrity idols her younger sisters admired. If Tatum entered the entertainment industry, he would surely become a star.

“I’ll wait for half an hour. Don’t rush; make sure the food is as good as ever,” Elora said as she turned to leave.

Tatum responded, “Don’t worry, Miss. I take this seriously and won’t let my cooking fall below its usual standard.”

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3659 – Elora left the kitchen without saying anything and sat back on the sofa.

Mrs. Ormond brought her some snacks and said, “Elora, if you’re really hungry, you should eat a couple of these. They’re not too sweet. I know you don’t like sweets, so the pastry chef used less sugar.”

Elora didn’t take any. “When I’m not home, the pastry chef makes the snacks for you. They’re based on your taste, not mine. Even if they aren’t too sweet, I still don’t like them.”

It wasn’t just about the sweetness—she simply didn’t enjoy the pastry chef’s style.

“How about some other snacks?” Mrs. Ormond said, feeling sorry for her. She then suggested, “Or you could have some fruit. We always have fresh fruit that you like.”

“Mom, there’s no need. Sit down, you don’t need to keep getting me things. Tatum said the soup will be ready in half an hour. I’ll just wait.”

Elora also didn’t like eating fruit on an empty stomach. She usually had it after meals.

“Tatum should’ve known you wouldn’t eat airplane food. Why didn’t he make some snacks for you to take on the trip?” Mrs. Ormond said, complaining a bit.

Her daughter was clearly hungry.

The water in Elora's cup had cooled, so she got up, refilled it with hot water, and took a few sips. Hearing her mother's complaint, she replied, "Snacks are best when they're fresh. After a long trip from the hotel to the airport and then on the plane, they wouldn't taste good anymore, especially in this cold weather. They'd get cold quickly."

I told Tatum not to bother. I had breakfast before we left, and usually when I'm busy, I don't feel hungry. But now that I'm not doing anything, I feel it more."

Mrs. Ormond nodded, "When you're busy with work, you tend to ignore hunger, so you don't notice it."

Elora sat back down, waiting for Tatum to call her when the soup was ready. Feeling bored, she stood up and told her mother, "Mom, I'm going to check on the little ones."

Mrs. Ormond replied, "Go ahead, but put on your coat—it's cold outside."

Elora grabbed her coat and left the house.

Outside, her two younger brothers were still building snow turtles. They had made a row and were stacking them up around a tree.

Elora quietly approached, watching the boys play. Despite the cold, they weren't bothered, fully focused on their snow turtles. She felt a little envious of their carefree fun.

Although they would face responsibilities in the future, for now, they were free to enjoy life.

Being the youngest in the family, the boys were adored and spoiled by everyone. When they wanted to climb the roof, the elders would even help set up the ladder for them.

Fortunately, Elora and her sisters were stricter. While the boys were loved, they weren't allowed to become spoiled brats. They also did well in school. The family business would eventually be passed down to them, so they needed to be well-prepared.

But Elora believed in a balance between work and play. When it was time to have fun, they should enjoy it. When it was time to study, they needed to focus and avoid distractions.

"Sister!"

Alonzo noticed Elora watching them. He turned and happily called out to her, standing up as if to run into her arms.

Elora, teasing him, said with mock disgust, “Your hands are dirty! Don’t come near me or you’ll get my clothes dirty. You’ll have to use your New Year’s money to buy me a new outfit!”

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3660 – Alonzo smiled and said, “Okay, sister, I’ll buy new clothes for you.”

He wasn’t short on money. During the holidays, the elders gave him lots of red envelopes. He gave some to his mom to save, and managed the rest himself. If he wanted to buy something, he’d use his own money and even kept track of where it went.

Elora bent down and gently pinched Alonzo’s cheek, smiling. “If you study hard and listen to me, that will make me happy. I’m just teasing—you don’t need to buy me clothes. I have more than enough.”

Her closet was full of clothes, many she hadn’t even worn yet. She usually wore business suits and only wore casual clothes on weekends. Her mom and aunts loved making her new outfits, even though she didn’t need more. They believed a girl should always dress beautifully.

It was the same with jewelry. Elora only wore it to special events, but her mom adored jewelry and would always shop for it when she went out, buying pieces for herself and her daughters. Elora had so much jewelry, she could probably open a store.

“Sister, I’m studying really hard,” Alonzo said. “You work so hard and take care of Angelo and me. I should buy you a new dress. You can’t say no.”

Angelo chimed in, “Sister, we’ll both buy you new clothes together. You’ll wear them during the New Year!”

Elora smiled, touched by their thoughtfulness, and lovingly patted their faces. “Since you two are being so sweet, I’ll accept. But don’t forget, you also have other sisters—your second, third, and more. You can’t just spoil me. If you’re giving gifts, you need to buy two sets of clothes for each sister.”

The brothers fell silent, realizing they hadn’t thought of that. They quickly calculated their money, wondering if they had enough to buy two new outfits for each sister.

Their sisters wore expensive designer clothes, and they knew they couldn’t buy something less pricey for the other sisters while splurging on Elora. That wouldn’t be fair.

It was going to cost a lot.

“What’s wrong? Second thoughts about spending all that money?” Elora teased. “It’s easy to talk big until you have to spend the cash!”

Alonzo said, “No way. When our sisters are on break, we’ll all go shopping together, and I’ll buy clothes for everyone—ready-made, not custom.”

Custom clothes were more expensive, and their sisters usually went to top designers. Alonzo knew buying off-the-rack from big brands would still make his sisters happy and wouldn’t break the bank.

“As soon as they find something they like, Angelo and I will buy it that same day!” Alonzo added proudly.

Angelo agreed, “Yeah, we’ve got it covered.”

It had been a long time since they had gone shopping with their sisters. The older sisters usually went out without them, saying the boys were too young and too much trouble.

But now that they were older and didn’t cry as much, it was time to go out with their sisters again, right?