

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3796

## Chapter 3796

Elora's sisters might find that the clothes they received didn't fit quite right—they were either too big or too small. Only Elora's clothes were a perfect fit.

What Elora didn't know was that Tatum had helped Alonzo pick out her clothes. Tatum had a keen eye and had been observing Elora for some time. He had a good sense of her measurements, and it turned out he was spot-on, which is why the clothes Alonzo bought for her fit perfectly.

The outfits Angelo chose for Elora and Tinsley were also just the right size.

As for the other future sisters-in-law, Tatum had seen them only briefly, if at all. He hadn't met some of them yet, so he couldn't be sure about their sizes. So, he let the two young ones shop for those on their own.

If the clothes didn't fit, the sisters could always take them back to the store and exchange them.

"Young Master Alonzo is really smart and has a great memory," Tatum said.

Elora nodded. "Alonzo is indeed smart, but he loves to play too much." After a moment, she added, "But he's only six or seven years old. Kids that age are supposed to play."

Tatum agreed, "Playing is natural for a child. Alonzo is still young and doesn't need to carry the family's burdens yet. Let him enjoy his playtime, and when it's time for school, let him focus on learning. Childhood should be full of fun."

Elora gave a soft hum of agreement.

She had always guided Alonzo with the same mindset: when he plays, he plays freely; when he studies, he focuses completely, without distraction.

"Are you hungry, Miss?" Tatum asked with concern. "Would you like me to prepare something to eat? Once you've eaten, you could take a short walk to help with digestion, and then head back to your room to rest."

Elora often didn't eat much at parties, preferring to sip little or no wine, and Tatum could tell she hadn't been drinking tonight. She was cautious, always

aware of the attention she attracted as a young, beautiful woman from a prominent family.

In such social settings, Elora avoided both food and drink to protect herself from any potential risks. Her reputation allowed her to refuse alcohol without anyone pressing her, and people knew she was very particular about what she ate.

The chefs at her home were changed almost as often as some people change outfits, all top-tier culinary experts. So, when she didn't eat at the party, everyone simply assumed the food wasn't up to her standards.

Elora was indeed feeling a little hungry.

Thankfully, Tatum had brought her some snacks earlier in the afternoon, and she had eaten a couple along with a glass of warm water. That had been enough to tide her over through the evening's social events without feeling too hungry.

Now that she was back home, she felt comfortable enough to eat properly.

"I'm a bit hungry," Elora admitted. "Could you make me something light to eat?"

"Of course," Tatum said, standing up. "Miss, please wait a moment while I prepare something for you."

Elora nodded, and Tatum headed to the kitchen.

After a short while, Elora stood up and carried the gifts from her brother upstairs. On her way up, she met her mother on the staircase.

"Mom, is Alonzo asleep?" she asked softly.

Mrs. Ormond replied with a smile, "Alonzo fell asleep. He was so tired from the afternoon of shopping that he nodded off halfway through my story."

Looking at the gift in Elora's hand, Mrs. Ormond's smile widened. "Alonzo has never bought me clothes or jewelry, but he got them for you. It seems he's more concerned about pleasing you, his big sister."

As a mother, Mrs. Ormond couldn't help but feel a bit amused that her son's thoughtful gestures didn't extend to her.

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Elora smiled and said, "Mom, if you like, I can give you one of the jewelry sets. Alonzo bought me gold jewelry, which isn't that expensive. Each set costs only tens of thousands of dollars, not nearly as valuable as the pieces you own."

Mrs. Ormond's jewelry was much more valuable, with some pieces worth over a million, and others even exceeding a hundred million.

Taking the red brocade box from Elora, Mrs. Ormond opened it, examined the jewelry, and smiled. "Alonzo probably thought the gold looked pretty, so he picked this out for you. He's still young and doesn't fully understand its value."

"I cherish the jewelry Alonzo gave me," Elora said with a fond smile. She truly appreciated his gift.

"What Alonzo gave you represents his love and thoughtfulness. I won't take that away from you," Mrs. Ormond said warmly. "Seeing you and your brother share such a close bond is the best gift a mother could ask for." Her words weren't spoken out of envy but out of joy as a mother.

She was genuinely happy to see her children getting along so well.

"Alonzo told me they used up all their money shopping with Tatum and asked me to help repay him," Elora explained. "I'll ask Uncle Joly to transfer the money to Tatum tomorrow. Those two little ones spent months of Tatum's salary in just one afternoon."

Hearing this, Mrs. Ormond felt a little concerned about Tatum's finances.

"Mom, Tatum didn't join our household as a chef for the money," Elora reassured her. "He came here mainly to hone his cooking skills. He's not short of money—Tatum owns a hotel, a restaurant, and a company in Wiltspoon."

Mrs. Ormond nodded knowingly. She was aware that Elora always did background checks on their household staff to ensure they were trustworthy,

had good character, and no shady dealings. The Ormond family valued honesty, loyalty, and integrity in their employees.

“Tatum is a good man. Everyone in the family likes him,” Mrs. Ormond said, smiling. “I really admire his parents for raising such a fine person.”

She couldn't help but compare Tatum to her own son, Alonzo, who was just seven years old. It would be years before Alonzo grew up, and she hoped he would become as accomplished as Tatum someday.

Although Tatum was a chef with a passion for cooking, he was also a skilled businessman with a thriving career. Based on Elora's respect for him, Mrs. Ormond suspected that Tatum's ventures were far more successful than she initially thought.

Elora admired talented individuals. If Tatum's businesses were just a small restaurant or a modest hotel, that might be impressive to some, but it wouldn't have been enough for someone of Elora's stature. Her treatment of Tatum suggested that his enterprises were substantial.

Mrs. Ormond guessed that Tatum's business ventures in Wiltspoon were significant, likely worth several hundred million dollars. And the fact that he was the same age as Elora made his achievements all the more remarkable.

“Mom, there's no need to envy his parents. Our Alonzo will be just as successful one day,” Elora said confidently, not wanting her mother to compare her brother to anyone else.

Mrs. Ormond smiled gently. “Alonzo is still very young. We'll see how he grows. If he can help you run the family business someday, I'll be more than satisfied. All I hope for is that he stays healthy. Good health is the most important thing.”

She knew that nothing was more valuable than a healthy, happy life.

“Now, off you go to your room and rest,” Mrs. Ormond said, urging Elora. “It's not often you come home early, so take the chance to relax. Don't stay up working on your phone or computer.”

Elora nodded, appreciating her mother's gentle reminder to take care of herself.

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3798

## Chapter 3798

“I asked Tatum to make me something to eat. I didn’t have dinner tonight,” Elora said.

Mrs. Ormond looked concerned and said, “You didn’t eat anything? Why didn’t you tell me earlier? I would have asked Tatum to prepare something special for you so that you could have a nice meal as soon as you got home.”

“You are so picky with your food. Even the best chefs can’t stay in our house for more than a year or two. It’s good if they last three months,” she added, shaking her head. “What will you do if no one wants to apply for the job in the future? Are you planning to starve yourself? The other chefs in our house make delicious food too.”

She sighed, worried about Elora’s pickiness and what would happen if they ran out of chefs willing to work for them.

Elora was quiet for a moment, then said, “I can’t worry too much about the future. For now, I’m happy with Tatum’s cooking, and I haven’t grown tired of it.”

“Tatum’s only been here for a month,” said Mrs. Ormond. “You might feel differently if he stays longer. How about we offer him a longer contract?”

Elora thought it over. “Mom, Tatum is talented and ambitious. He doesn’t want to be limited to just our kitchen. He hopes more people can taste his cooking. If he stays for a full year, that would be great, but we don’t need to push for a longer contract.”

“If he wants to move on and focus on his own business, I won’t hold him back,” Elora continued. “And if it comes to that, we can always hire another chef. With so many skilled cooks out there, I’m sure we’ll find someone suitable.”

She paused and then added, “But of course, if Tatum agrees to stay longer, that would be even better. It’s too soon to think about it, though. He hasn’t even completed his first year yet. For all we know, I might get tired of his cooking in a couple of months.”

Mrs. Ormond was left speechless for a moment.

“Mom, I’m going to take these things to my room,” Elora said. “Tatum should have supper ready soon. I’ll eat a little and then go for a walk in the yard to help me sleep.”

She knew that eating too much would keep her awake, so she planned to have just a light snack to satisfy her hunger.

“Alright, go on then,” said Mrs. Ormond. “I’m off to bed myself. Your dad hasn’t come back yet, always out and about since he retired. I don’t know what he’s up to.”

She sighed and went back to her room, still grumbling about her absent husband.

Ten minutes later, Elora sat down to enjoy the supper Tatum had prepared for her. It was just a small portion, enough to ease her hunger without making her too full.

“Tatum, you don’t need to wait around. Go ahead and rest,” Elora said kindly when she noticed he was still there.

Tatum replied, “Miss, would you like some company for your walk? I’m not ready to sleep yet, and I’d be happy to join you.”

Elora shook her head. “No, thank you. I prefer to walk alone, in peace.”

Tatum gave her a gentle smile. “Alright, then. I’m off for the night. Good night, Miss.”

“Good night,” Elora replied softly.

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3799**

### Chapter 3799

Tatum waited until she finished eating and cleaned up the dishes before they returned to the dormitory. Uncle Joly had already clocked out.

If the host family needed them for anything, they could call on the internal line, which would count as working overtime.

Overtime pay would be calculated accordingly.

Elora sat for a while before leaving the main house and taking a stroll in the yard.

She hadn't taken a leisurely walk like this in her own home for a long time.

She was always too busy.

Even on weekends, she sometimes had to work overtime to handle urgent matters.

Her mother often nagged her, saying she should rest on weekends and avoid bringing work home.

The pressure was immense.

There was always too much to do.

She would only bring the most urgent documents home to handle.

But she had gotten used to the busy pace. On those rare weekends when there was nothing to do, she felt idle and a bit lost, unsure of what to do with herself.

She preferred busy, productive days.

Her mother would often say she should find a boyfriend, so they could go on dates when she had free time, enjoy each other's company, and make her life happier.

Every time the topic of her love life came up, Elora would listen silently.

She couldn't trust the men who showed interest in her.

They all seemed to have hidden motives.

She didn't even consider the men she already knew, as their flaws became too obvious once she got to know them better.

She believed in letting things happen naturally.

If it was meant to be, she trusted that fate would bring the right man into her life.

The evening was chilly, so after walking for a bit more than ten minutes, Elora returned to the house.

She didn't want the cold air to wake her up completely since she had plans to work until the early morning.

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Zachary stayed with Serenity in Annenburg for two days before taking her and Sonny back to Wiltspoon.

Before leaving FC Manor, Sonny told Titus, "I'll miss you, and I know you'll miss me too."

Sonny even tried to convince Titus to pack his bags and come to Wiltspoon with him for the New Year. Titus asked his mother, Jane, but she refused. Reluctantly, Titus said to Sonny, "I can't go with you for the New Year. My mom said we'll meet again during the summer vacation."

He continued, "The summer break is long, and then I'll definitely ask my mom to bring me and my younger siblings to Wiltspoon to visit you."

Sonny remembered the adults saying that his Aunt Seren would have a baby before the summer vacation, so he said, "When summer comes, you have to bring Enzo and Avah with you. My little brother will be born by then. He'll be super cute, even cuter than your brother Enzo."

Titus liked Avah more but couldn't tolerate anyone saying something negative about Enzo, not even his friends.

He immediately responded, "Your little brother will just be a newborn then. He'll mostly be sleeping, crying, and then sleeping again. He won't be that cute. My brother Enzo will be adorable when he's running around by then."

Sonny insisted, "No, my Uncle Zack is handsome, and so is my Aunt Seren. Their baby will definitely be adorable. Adorable mean cuteness."

Seeing that the boys were on the brink of an argument over their baby brothers, Serenity and Jane stepped in to change the subject.



If the argument continued, Titus might take back the gift he gave Sonny, which could harm their friendship.

Sonny said, "Titus, don't forget to call me when you have time."

Titus replied, "I won't forget, and you call me too. We'll see each other during the summer vacation, and I'll bring lots of gifts for you."

Sonny nodded happily.

After their goodbyes, Zachary picked Sonny up, and they left.

Zachary teased him, saying, "You two should've put on a farewell performance."

Sonny asked, "Uncle, what does that mean?"

Zachary replied, "It means just what it sounds like."

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3800**

### Chapter 3800

Sonny didn't quite understand what Zachary meant.

Zachary didn't bother to explain, too lazy to go into detail. Sonny didn't press for more, guessing that whatever his uncle said wasn't something good.

Sometimes, adults could be annoying. They used complicated words that a kid like him couldn't understand. It felt like they were just teasing him because he was young.

Sonny thought to himself that he needed to grow up fast. Once he was older, he'd be able to understand what his uncle Zack meant.

"Uncle, didn't you fly your plane here?" Sonny asked.

Zachary helped Sonny into the car, then turned to assist Serenity as she got in.

Serenity smiled and said, "Do you think you can just fly a plane whenever you want? You need to apply for a flight path first."

There wasn't any hurry to get Serenity and Sonny home, so there was no need to use a private plane.

Sonny asked, "So, are we taking the car back?"

Zachary replied, "Your Uncle Ben has arranged a car to take us to the airport. It's quicker to fly home—it'll only take a little over an hour."

With Serenity's growing belly, a long car ride of five or six hours would be too uncomfortable for her.

So, Zachary booked a flight to make the journey smoother and faster.

It took less than an hour to reach the airport from FC Manor, much quicker than driving all the way.

Sonny beamed with excitement. "That's great! I love flying! Uncle, when I grow up, can I fly a plane?"

Zachary chuckled, "Of course. Do you want to be a pilot?"

Sonny didn't fully grasp what being a pilot meant; he just thought flying around in the sky sounded like fun. He nodded enthusiastically.

Zachary lifted Sonny onto his lap so he could sit close to Serenity.

"First, you need to study hard," Zachary said. "If you do, you'll have the chance to become a pilot in the future."

Sonny replied confidently, "I study really hard. At Aunt Jane's house, I often copy medical books with Titus. Uncle, Titus has it way tougher than me."

Sonny's face turned serious as he said this.

Zachary nodded. "Titus works hard, but all his effort will pay off in the end."

Sonny seemed to understand a little.

The whole way, Sonny chatted away. But once they boarded the plane, he quickly fell asleep. Zachary held him gently.

"Wifey, are you feeling tired? Do you want to rest?" Zachary asked Serenity.

“I’m not sleepy,” Serenity replied. “Sonny woke up too early today. Aunt Audrey and the others are coming back today too.”

Zachary nodded in agreement.

They planned to discuss the transfer of the Farrell family’s responsibilities after the New Year. Time was tight—Liberty had to return to marry Duncan. The two of them had never really had a proper date.

Even though they’d known each other for a long time, their relationship mostly relied on phone calls rather than spending time together.

Time seemed to fly by on the plane, and before they knew it, they were landing at Wiltspoon Airport.

Zachary had informed his grandmother of their return, and she had arranged several cars to meet them at the airport.

Rowan was also there. He had just started his winter break the day before, catching up on some classes since he was in his final year.

“Sister-in-law!” Rowan called out to Serenity with a smile as soon as he saw them coming out.

“Rowan, what are you doing here?” Serenity asked, smiling back at him. Rowan had always been warm and friendly toward her.

Zachary once joked that Rowan was the most perceptive one, knowing exactly how to get on people’s good side.

Ever since Rowan met Serenity, he had stuck close to her, seeking her help whenever he was overwhelmed with schoolwork assigned by his brothers. With Serenity’s help, he could find a little relief from his heavy workload.

Otherwise, all eight of his brothers would pile so much homework on him that he’d be buried in assignments, leaving him exhausted.