

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4032

---

## Chapter 4032

Elora knew that letting Alonzo sleep in would only set a bad precedent. If he got used to being late, it would become a habit—one she refused to let him develop.

“Sis, I won’t be late. When I get to school, there are still lots of classmates who aren’t there yet. Just ask the driver to drive faster,” Alonzo suggested, pouting.

Elora shook her head firmly. “Absolutely not. It’s not safe to speed. It doesn’t matter if your classmates are late; *you* can’t be late. Now, get up. If you don’t, I’m going to get mad.”

Alonzo groaned but didn’t move.

With an amused smile, Elora gently pinched his cheeks. “Come on, buddy. It’s just two more days of school, and then it’s the weekend. You’ll have two days to rest and do whatever you want.”

“The holidays are always too short,” Alonzo muttered, reluctantly sitting up. “It feels like winter break just started, and now school’s already here. Summer vacation is way better—it’s so much longer.”

Elora chuckled. “Two months of summer vacation, and you still think it’s not long enough. No matter how much time you have, it’s never enough for you, is it?”

She paused, softening her tone. “You’re still young, Alonzo. Right now, I’m letting you enjoy your childhood. You’ve got a couple more years to play and have fun before you’ll need to focus more on studying. Next week, though, we’ll need to reschedule your enrichment classes. Compared to some of your classmates, you’re taking very few right now. I’m not signing you up for too many because I want you to still enjoy being a kid, but we can’t neglect them either.”

Alonzo sighed dramatically. “Sister, can I skip the enrichment classes for one more week? Just one more?”

Elora tapped his forehead lightly with her finger. “What do you think?”

He groaned again, muttering under his breath, “Why do I have to learn so many things?”

Elora crouched down to meet his eyes. “You like spending time with Tatum, right? You think he’s amazing—how he knows everything and can do anything.”

Alonzo’s face lit up at the mention of Tatum. “Brother Tatum is awesome! He knows *everything* and always has new games and ideas when he takes Angelo and me out to play. Sister, can you give Brother Tatum two days off? Let him take us to the playground! Please?”

Elora couldn’t help but smile at his enthusiasm. She knew how much Alonzo and Angelo adored Tatum. Anytime Tatum was free, the boys clung to him, eager for adventures. Unfortunately, Tatum spent most of his time assisting Elora, which made his free time rare.

“Well,” Elora replied with a teasing smirk, “we’ll see. It depends.”

Alonzo beamed, sensing hope.

“Now, hurry up and get dressed. I’ll be waiting for you downstairs. Don’t keep me waiting too long,” she added, standing and smoothing out the blanket.

As Alonzo hopped off the bed, he asked, “Is Angelo awake yet?”

Elora glanced over her shoulder as she headed toward the door. “He’s probably up by now. He never sleeps in when there’s breakfast made by Tatum. Angelo works hard to be the first one up so he can come over and eat.”

Alonzo giggled. “He loves Tatum’s cooking more than anyone.”

With that, Alonzo hurried to get ready. Elora left the room, confident he’d join her soon. Angelo, she thought, was likely already on his way to the breakfast table—ready to savor Tatum’s creations as usual.