

Married At First Sight Chapter 4036

Chapter 4036

Tatum never forgot his role as Elora's personal chef, no matter how much respect or admiration he earned from the Ormond family. His professionalism and adherence to boundaries only deepened Elora's admiration for him.

Despite being the sixth young master of the York family, one of the wealthiest families in Wiltspoon, Tatum had completely set aside his prestigious identity after becoming Elora's personal chef. He approached his job with focus and humility, leaving no room for arrogance or entitlement.

When Tatum finished his breakfast, Elora and her two younger brothers had already finished theirs as well. He stepped out of the kitchen to clear the table.

Angelo slid off his chair, a mischievous grin lighting up his face. "Brother, guess what? Eldest Sister said she's passing by our kindergarten today. She's taking me to school," he said, clearly enjoying the chance to boast.

Alonzo, his older brother, glanced at Elora with envy. However, she didn't spare him a glance as she said flatly, "It's not on my way to the elementary school."

Alonzo muttered under his breath, "Eldest Sister barely ever takes me to school."

Elora stood up and started walking out of the dining room. Angelo trailed after her, turning back briefly to stick his tongue out at Alonzo before grabbing his small schoolbag and hurrying after her.

Alonzo scowled at the scene. "What's there to brag about? She'll probably lecture you the whole way there!" he called after them.

Tatum chuckled as he picked up the plates. "Want me to take you to school instead?"

Alonzo shook his head. "No thanks."

As much as he liked Tatum, no one could replace Elora.

Carrying his schoolbag, Alonzo headed out on his own. Outside, the family's chauffeur and two bodyguards were already waiting to escort him to school.

Tatum walked Alonzo to the door, watched him climb into the car, and then returned inside. He headed straight for the kitchen to wash the dishes and prepare breakfast for Mr. and Mrs. Ormond.

Technically, it wasn't part of his job description, but Mrs. Ormond was his potential future mother-in-law. Naturally, he wanted to leave a good impression, winning her over with small gestures of care and effort. The better she thought of him, the less opposition he would face in pursuing a future with Elora.

Tatum wasn't worried about whether he met the Ormond family's standards—he certainly did. His only concern was the physical distance between their lives. He feared the Ormonds might be reluctant to let Elora marry into a family far away.

For now, though, life with the Ormonds was calm and uneventful. And in that calm, Tatum carefully, patiently, nurtured his relationship with Elora.

Far away in Huyoniville, Evan York wasn't enjoying the same peace.

At the moment, Evan stood outside the headquarters of the Du Group.

It was business hours, and only a handful of employees passed in and out of the building, either arriving late or heading out on assignments.

Adalee, the head of Du Group, hadn't bothered to meet Evan herself. Instead, she had instructed the security guard on duty to hand him a large bag of freshly cleaned peppers. To add insult to injury, her live-streaming team had already set up the equipment, ready to broadcast Evan's humiliating challenge.

All Evan had to do now was take his seat, start eating the peppers, and endure the consequences.

As the security guard handed him the bag, he asked cheerfully, "Mr. York, would you like a basket? It might be easier for you to eat if we pour them out."

Evan glanced at him, trying to suppress his irritation. "You have a basket?"

The guard smiled wider. “Of course, Mr. York. We’ve got one ready for you. Let me grab it.”

Adalee’s petty genius was on full display. Everyone at Du Group knew their president could hold a grudge like no other. She wasn’t going to let Evan get away with the trouble he’d caused.

Rumor had it that Evan York couldn’t handle spicy food—he had a famously light palate back in Wiltspoon. But here he was, cornered into eating peppers live on camera, all to appease Adalee and her sense of justice.

Why? Because of Abby.

Evan had hurt Abby, Du Group’s vice president, in the past. Now that he wanted to reconcile with her, Adalee wasn’t going to make it easy. She demanded that Evan “earn” his way back into Abby’s good graces, starting with this humiliating punishment.