

Married At First Sight Chapter 4154

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Tatum smiled knowingly. “Miss, if you come with me to my nephew’s full moon banquet, my whole family will be overjoyed. They’ll welcome you warmly.”

If Elora went with him, his family would see her as his future wife and treat her accordingly.

But Tatum didn’t say that out loud.

He and Elora weren’t at the stage where they could openly talk about love.

That was fine. He wasn’t in a hurry. He would take his time, warming her heart little by little—just like slowly heating water for a frog. Eventually, everything would fall into place naturally.

Elora raised an eyebrow and teased, “Your sister-in-law hasn’t even given birth yet, and you’re already calling the baby your nephew? Are you all hoping for a boy? I heard from Rosie that your family elders are actually wishing for a girl.”

Tatum let out a small, bitter smile. “Miss Fowler has been to Wiltspoon, so she knows my family well. She also knows how much my elders want a granddaughter. To outsiders, the York family might seem untouchable, but for some reason, every woman who marries into our family ends up having sons. There hasn’t been a daughter in three generations. My grandmother, my mother, and my aunt have spent their whole lives hoping for a girl, but it never happened.”

He sighed and continued, “Now, the pressure is on our generation. My grandmother says there are nine of us grandsons, and we’re all married. That means she has nine granddaughters-in-law, so there’s more hope than ever. She’s counting on us to finally give her a great-granddaughter. But my eldest sister-in-law is almost certainly having a boy. The elders say her belly is pointed, and Sonny keeps calling the baby his little brother. So, I’m not even daring to hope for a niece. But whether it’s a nephew or a niece, this baby is still the first of the next generation. That alone makes him special.”

Elora smiled. “If anyone in your family ever has a daughter, she’s going to be treated like a princess.”

“Of course,” Tatum agreed. “She’d be adored by everyone. I love soft, sweet little girls.”

His eyes lingered on Elora for a moment, filled with a quiet longing.

As much as he liked the idea of a niece, what he really wanted was for *he and Elora* to have a daughter—one who was just as beautiful and charming as her mother.

Elora came from a family with many daughters, the complete opposite of the Yorks.

Maybe if he married her, they’d finally break the cycle.

Maybe their daughter was just waiting for the right time to arrive.

But first, he needed to win over his future wife. Thinking too far ahead wouldn’t do him any good.

Pulling himself back to reality, Tatum said, “If we don’t get a niece, I just hope our nephews will all be as smart, sweet, and well-behaved as Sonny. I haven’t seen him in a long time—I miss that little guy.”

Elora tilted her head curiously. “Who’s Sonny?”

Tatum chuckled. Elora was always so busy, she never kept track of all the names he mentioned. But he was patient.

“Sonny is my eldest sister-in-law’s nephew,” he explained. “She helped raise him, and he still lives at my eldest brother’s house. My brother and sister-in-law take care of him. He’s an adorable, smart kid—charming, quick-witted, and so well-behaved. Everyone loves him. Miss, when you visit my family, you’ll get to meet him. I guarantee you’ll like him. He’s a lot like Alonzo—just a couple of years younger.”

Tatum had a soft spot for Alonzo. It wasn’t just because he was Elora’s younger brother, but because he reminded him so much of Sonny—bright, well-mannered, and effortlessly lovable.