

Married At First Sight Chapter 4274

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The old managers had been set in their ways. They never truly respected Elora. They kept pushing back, making things as difficult for her as possible.

For two years, she had walked on eggshells, constantly on edge, never allowing herself to relax.

But once she stabilized her position and firmly took control, she began phasing them out, replacing them little by little. One by one, they retired, stepping down to enjoy their old age.

Now, the company's leadership was fully aligned with her. She had earned their trust and command.

"I've seen everything you've been through," Mrs. Ormond said, her voice laced with pain. "I know how much you've suffered, how much you've endured." She let out a sigh. "At the end of the day, it's still because your father and I weren't strong enough. Look at your best friend, Rosie. She has no pressure, no responsibilities weighing her down. She gets to do what she loves, marry whoever she wants, and live a carefree, happy life. She's not as capable as you, and she doesn't hold the same status in this city, but... I would rather you had her life. That's the way a wealthy young woman should live."

Elora smiled. "Mom, you're not a fish—how can you know what makes a fish happy?" she said lightly. "Everyone defines happiness differently. Rosie and I are just on different paths. I like my life the way it is. I have control over everything, and that's what brings me fulfillment."

Mrs. Ormond chuckled softly. "You have a good mindset. That puts me at ease." But her expression grew serious. "Still, there's one thing that worries me—the most important thing in your life."

She hesitated, then finally asked, "Elora... when did things start between you and Tatum?"

She had no idea when it had happened, even though it had been right under her nose.

Had she been too blind to notice? Or had she simply not wanted to see it?

Elora sat up and turned to face her mother.

When their eyes met, she could see the worry in Mrs. Ormond's gaze.

Elora sighed inwardly. She had known all along that once her parents found out about Tatum, they would be concerned.

"Mom, if I told you that Tatum and I haven't actually started anything yet, would you believe me?" she said softly. "I only recently realized how I truly feel about him. I don't see him as just an employee—I admire him. That's the truth. And knowing that he has a fiancée... it makes me uneasy."

She held her mother's gaze. "Mom, you've seen the way he treats me. I never thought much of it before, but now I understand—he's always seen me as his future wife."

Mrs. Ormond frowned. "But didn't you say he already has a fiancée? That his grandmother arranged it for him?"

She hesitated, concern etched across her face. "He told you his grandmother gave him a year to win over his fiancée, right? He's been working here for a few months already... Does that mean he'll be resigning soon to fulfill his grandmother's wishes?"

She sighed. "Elora, I won't deny that Tatum is an incredible man. The two of you would make a great match. But he's engaged. We don't need to interfere in someone else's relationship."

Her voice was gentle but firm. "There are many good men out there. You'll meet someone even better."

Elora let out a soft laugh. "Mom, I would never be a mistress. I'd never come between someone else's relationship. But please—just listen to me."

She took a deep breath. "Tatum does have a fiancée. But I'm the one his grandmother chose."

A stunned silence fell over the room.

Mrs. Ormond's eyes widened. "What...?" she whispered. "How could it be you? When did you and Tatum even meet before he started working here?"

Her mind was spinning. How could two people who had never crossed paths before end up engaged?

