

Married At First Sight Chapter 4287

Chapter 4287

Elora smiled. “Yes, it’s about time. This weekend, you have to take my two younger brothers out—and take me with you, like we’re on a date.”

She wanted to experience what love felt like.

Tatum nodded. “Alright, it’s settled then. No work on the weekends. If it’s not urgent, let Tinsley and the others handle it. They need more opportunities to practice. My eldest brother did the same. After he got married, he put his wife first and delegated less important company matters to others. He said if you try to handle everything yourself, you’ll burn out.”

Elora agreed. “He’s right. I used to take on everything, but now the third, fourth, and even the fifth are capable of helping. I don’t need to do it all anymore. I personally promoted the management team, and I trust them completely.”

They talked all the way back to the company.

When they arrived, the employees were surprised to see Tatum dropping off the CEO. But they weren’t too shocked. It was obvious—anyone with eyes could see that the private chef Elora had hired was incredibly handsome. Spending every day together made it easy for feelings to develop. To them, Elora and Tatum were already a couple.

Tatum made coffee for his fiancée before quietly leaving. He never lingered in her office or disturbed her work. He had his own responsibilities—preparing ingredients for lunch before returning to the company.

By noon, he had a nutritious meal ready for her in the company cafeteria.

Just before lunch, Tinsley knocked on her sister’s office door.

“Sister, are you busy?” she asked.

Elora looked up briefly, then back down at her work. “Something wrong?”

“Not really. Just wanted to ask... Did you get an answer?”

“Yeah.”

“So, the fiancée Tatum mentioned—is it you?”

“Yeah.”

Tinsley frowned. “That’s so strange. You’ve never met the old lady of the York family before. How did she end up choosing you?”

Elora paused, then admitted, “I don’t know either. I asked Grandma York, but she wouldn’t tell me.”

Tinsley chuckled. “Well, she has a great eye! She traveled all this way and still picked you. Did you ask if she likes me? Maybe she has another grandson. We could be sisters-in-law!” She grinned playfully.

Elora laughed. “I didn’t think to ask, but I will next time. Though, according to Tatum, none of his brothers are old enough. The seventh and eighth have started working, but they’re still young. And the ninth? He’s only starting college this fall.”

Tinsley sighed dramatically. “Forget it. I’m not into younger guys.”

Elora smirked. “Well, the Johnson family has a few unmarried young masters. Want me to introduce you? You might find one you like.”

Tinsley laughed. “I was just joking! Don’t take it seriously. I’ll let fate decide. When the time comes, maybe my husband will find me.”

She teased Elora and Tatum as she spoke.

Elora smiled. “Well, if you ever want to go on a blind date, let me know. The seventh Johnson young master would be a good match for you.”

But that was for the future.

Her own wedding with Tatum was still a ways off. If her family had a hard time accepting her marriage, Tinsley’s would be even tougher.

For now, she'd let it be.

Tinsley changed the subject. "So, when are you and Tatum getting married? Will you hold the ceremony here or in Wiltspoon? Or both? We have too many people here—it wouldn't be fair to make everyone fly to Wiltspoon."