

## Married At First Sight

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3288**-Tatum's expression remained unchanged, and he said warmly, "Uncle Joly, I know."

It felt like Joly, the manager of the manor, was really worried about Elora.

Elora was about to go on a business trip, so Joly told Tatum over and over again, repeating one thing over and over again, in fear that Tatum wouldn't remember it.

Initially, Joly asked Tatum to take good care of Elora, likely because both Tatum and Elora were young and unmarried. However, Joly changed his mind again.

It's easy for a man and a woman to get into trouble, so Tatum can't have evil thoughts. Let Tatum only be responsible for cooking.

There were female bodyguards to take care of Elora.

Tatum had no evil intentions at all. After all, he had just come to Elora. Even if he had known for a long time that Elora was the wife his grandma chose for him, how could he have feelings for her when they just met?

He had no feelings; he didn't think about anything; he just wanted to cook well and let Elora find faults so that he could correct his shortcomings and improve his cooking skills to a higher level.

Every dish he cooked, from the first time he made it to now, makes Elora impeccable. He has recorded the quantity of ingredients used, the heat, and the results each time.

When he got older, he would go back and sort it out, compile it into several cookbooks, and treat them as heirlooms of the sixth family of the York family to pass on to his descendants. Alternatively, his successor will carry forward what he has learned throughout his life.

Joly believed that Tatum held a positive opinion of him. The eldest lady was a shrewd person who was not easily manipulated by the opposite s-e-x. Tatum was also a person who devoted himself to cooking, so he didn't have any evil intentions and felt slightly relieved.

After returning to the Ormond family's manor, Joly asked Tatum to go back to the dormitory to pack his things and wait for a business trip with Elora.

He rearranged his personnel arrangements and transferred a chef from the main kitchen to work temporarily in the main room for a few days.

Being a private chef for several families meant that the salary and benefits were different. The chef, even if it was only a temporary shift for a few days, would be extremely happy.

The host, the eldest lady, was picky. If the eldest lady was not at home, any of their chefs could do the job.

Mrs. Ormond had finished her meal. She played cards until about two in the morning last night and slept until now.

The poker friend called again and invited her to play cards. She was a bit addicted to cards, so she didn't refuse.

Anyway, she was idle at home and didn't have to worry about anything. Thanks to the birth of a capable daughter, one daughter could serve as the equivalent of three sons.

She also had a son, and she was living a life that was free and leisurely.

She also had some private property, so she only needed to check her accounts occasionally, and her monthly income was pretty good.

She played cards when she had nothing to do. The main reason was that she often won at cards and rarely lost.

None of her sisters-in-law wanted to play cards with her. They all said that they would lose all their monthly pocket money in one day playing cards with their sister-in-law.

Without her sisters-in-law to accompany her, Mrs. Ormond could only go out and win other people's money.

"Ma'am," Joly said as he came in. "Ma'am, are you going out?"

Mrs. Ormond hummed, and when she saw Joly with someone, she asked casually, "Recruited new people? Tatum is quitting?"