

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4258

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## Chapter 4258

This was a formal meeting, but in the past, Old Lady York had observed Elora secretly. Elora, on the other hand, had barely noticed her.

To find the perfect match for Tatum, Old Lady York had done her research, gathering information and carefully analyzing whether her grandson could impress Elora.

Elora was momentarily speechless.

No wonder she had no recollection of meeting Old Lady York before.

Meanwhile, Old Lady Johnson handed little Avah over to the nanny and instructed her to take the child outside to play with her brothers. The house was always full of energy, and the young boys were a handful. If they stayed inside, they would just create chaos. It was better to let them burn off their energy outdoors and return only when they were exhausted.

The butler served fragrant tea while Elora's bodyguards placed the gifts on the coffee table.

Elora turned to Old Lady Johnson. "Old Madam Johnson, I apologize for the intrusion today."

Old Lady Johnson smiled. "It's no trouble at all. You're welcome at FC Manor anytime. Just don't go spending money on gifts next time."

"It's just a small gesture," Elora replied modestly.

From the moment she saw the two old ladies, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity. Perhaps it was because they both seemed so kind.

Even though she knew they had been powerful women in their youth—and still held immense influence in Annenburg and Wiltspoon—there was something warm about them.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Elora got straight to the point. "I came here today to meet Old Lady York. Her grandson, Tatum, works as a chef in my home, and I often hear him

talk about her. From everything he's said, I can tell she's an incredible grandmother. I truly admire her. When I heard she was here, I had to come and say hello."

She had been in a rush and hadn't flown to Wiltspoon. If she had, she would have needed someone from the York family to notify Old Lady York to return home for a meeting.

But making an elderly woman travel on her behalf didn't sit right with her. So instead, she had flown straight to Annenburg.

Old Lady York chuckled. "Tatum didn't complain about me? Whenever they're with me, my grandsons always say I'm a tough grandmother, constantly making them do this and that."

When they were children, her strict discipline had led them to grumble about her being a "bad grandma." Of course, within minutes, they'd always apologize and promise never to call her that again.

As they grew up, they stopped saying it outright. Whether they still thought it in their hearts, she didn't know.

But one thing was certain—her grandsons were devoted to her and always listened to her advice.

After all, she had raised them herself.

Elora smiled lightly. "Tatum is gentle and refined. I can't imagine him badmouthing anyone."

"Old Madam York, you're the grandmother he adores the most. There's no way he'd ever say anything bad about you."

Then, she hesitated before asking, "Old Madam York, could we speak privately?"

Old Lady York already had a good idea of why Elora was here. And Elora wasn't one to beat around the bush.