

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4259

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Looking at Elora, the old lady York nodded with a smile. “Of course. Then I’ll take you out to see FC Manor.”

She turned to the old lady Johnson beside her. “Old sister, I’ll take Elora for a walk.”

Old lady Johnson nodded. “Please help me entertain Miss Ormond.”

Elora stood up and stepped forward to assist the old lady York.

“Elora, no need to help me,” the old lady York said. “I may be old, but I can still walk just fine.”

Elora hadn’t expected that the elderly woman traveled frequently. Still, she continued to offer support.

The old lady York was pleased. The granddaughter-in-law she favored had impeccable character—status aside, this was the most important quality.

If her character wasn’t good, she wouldn’t have earned such favor.

The group left the main house.

Elora turned to the bodyguards. “You don’t need to follow. Just wait for me here.”

The four bodyguards responded respectfully, stopping in place and watching as Elora and the old lady York walked away together.

“Spring is here, and the flowers are in bloom. FC Manor looks beautiful this time of year,” the old lady York said as she led Elora through the villa grounds.

Elora glanced around and nodded. “It is very beautiful.”

Still, it didn’t leave her in awe—perhaps because the Ormond family’s mansion was just as impressive.

“I heard from Tatum that his mother and several aunts all live here with you?” she asked.

The old lady York chuckled. “Yes. They get bored at home, so they say they want to accompany an old lady like me and relax. Now they’re out shopping, but they’ll be back this evening. Why don’t you stay for dinner? I’ll shamelessly extend the invitation on behalf of old Mrs. Johnson.”

Elora politely declined. “No, I’ve already disturbed you by coming here. How could I stay for dinner? I came today to get some answers. There’s something that’s been weighing on me for a long time, like a thorn in my heart. If I don’t resolve it, it’ll keep affecting my mood.”

The old lady York gave her a kind look. “Ask whatever is on your mind. If I know the answer, I’ll tell you. But if it’s something I can’t say, I hope you’ll understand.”

She addressed herself as “grandma” in front of her future granddaughter-in-law, closing the emotional distance between them.

Elora didn’t dwell on it and got straight to the point. “Old lady York, do you know the real reason Tatum came to my place?”

The old lady York smiled knowingly. “Yes, I do. Tatum told me he wanted to apply for a position as a chef in your household. That boy loves cooking. He thought it would be a great challenge to be your personal chef, so he went.”

Elora remained silent for a moment before pressing further. “But the two places are thousands of kilometers apart. Why would Tatum care so much about my hiring a private chef?”

The old lady York chuckled. “I wouldn’t know. Maybe your job posting caused a stir in the culinary world, or perhaps his friends told him about it. He has a lot of chef friends—they often exchange cooking techniques and get together to share experiences.”

Elora didn’t believe her, but she didn’t argue. Instead, she continued walking with the old lady York, entering a garden.

The garden was filled with a variety of flowers, all in full bloom. Vibrant colors stretched in every direction, painting a picturesque scene.

At the center of the garden stood a pavilion.