

Married At First Sight Chapter 4260

Chapter 4260

Old lady York turned to Elora with a warm smile and said, “Elora, let’s head to the pavilion and take in the spring garden. It’s the perfect day for it.”

Elora nodded and followed her inside. When old lady York settled into her seat, Elora gently helped her adjust, her movements careful and considerate. Though Elora often came across as reserved, even cold, her actions toward old lady York were tender and thoughtful.

Old lady York had always intrigued Elora. Tatum had shared countless stories about her, and over time, Elora had developed a deep admiration for the woman. Once old lady York was comfortably seated, Elora took her place across from her.

For a long moment, Elora studied old lady York before speaking. “Madam, I’ll be honest—I’m here because I need answers. I’ve made time in my busy schedule these past two days because I can’t shake the feeling that you’re holding something back. Tatum told me he came to our family not just to work as a chef but also to pursue a wife. He said you helped him find someone, and he was supposed to win her over within a year. But here’s the thing: in all these months, I haven’t seen him actively pursuing anyone. He hasn’t even been in contact with other women.”

The only women Tatum interacted with were Elora and her sisters. And even with her sisters, he kept a polite distance, as if wary of giving the wrong impression. With Elora, though, he was open and unguarded, almost as if he didn’t mind—or even wanted—others to assume there was something between them.

Old lady York chuckled softly. “So Tatum shared that with you, did he? Well, I’ve helped arrange matches for several of my grandsons who are now happily married. After seeing how well it worked out, I couldn’t resist doing the same for the others who are still single. I’ve taken it upon myself to quietly scout for potential matches. If I find someone suitable, I encourage my grandsons to pursue them. Marriage is a lifelong commitment, after all.

The men in the York family are devoted to their wives. Once they marry, it’s for life. But a lifetime is a long time. If there’s no love between a couple, how can they possibly spend

decades together? That's why I don't just choose for them—I want them to court their future partners and build a connection before tying the knot. That way, their marriage is rooted in mutual affection, and they have a real chance at happiness.

Of course, if they can't develop feelings within a year, or if the other person isn't interested, then it's not meant to be. I won't interfere further in their lives after that."

Old lady York paused, her expression one of quiet satisfaction. "So far, my grandsons have shared my taste, and every match has been a success. The three couples who've married are thriving."

Elora was silent for a moment, then leaned forward slightly. "old lady York, your approach makes sense. But I need to know—who is Tatum's intended fiancée?" Her gaze was direct, her tone unwavering. "Is it me? Am I the one you chose for him?"

Tatum had been unusually calm these past few months, showing no urgency to pursue anyone. When Elora had asked him if he'd be willing to marry the woman his grandmother had chosen, he'd simply said he trusted old lady York's judgment. Whoever she picked, he believed, would be the right person for him.

But now, Elora couldn't help but wonder—was Tatum so relaxed because the person he was supposed to pursue was already right in front of him?