

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4262

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## Chapter 4262

Old lady York smiled warmly at Elora. “Elora, if you have something to say, go ahead. I’m listening.”

Facing old lady York’s kind and gentle demeanor, Elora’s expression softened, and her voice grew quieter, almost tender.

“Old lady York, thank you for thinking so highly of me. Since you’ve chosen me for Tatum, I assume you know about my family situation.”

Old lady York nodded without hesitation.

She knew everything.

She made it a point to understand the background of every potential granddaughter-in-law.

“I can’t marry someone who lives far away,” Elora admitted honestly. “If Tatum and I are together, he’d have to live with my family. I’m very particular about certain things—like having him around for my meals. That means he wouldn’t be able to leave for long periods, and his visits back home would be short. Tatum is your grandson, someone you’ve raised with care. Unless it’s absolutely necessary, I wouldn’t ask him to live with my family.”

If Tatum married Elora and stayed in Annenburg long-term, it would essentially mean he was living with her family. While some families might accept that, it’s not common, especially in a family as prominent as the Yorks.

Old lady York responded calmly, “When children grow up, they go where life takes them—whether for love or work. How many people leave their hometowns and settle elsewhere? Tatum’s job is already in your city, so it’s natural for him to live there. Even if he comes back less often in the future, that’s okay. We can always visit. I’m old, but his parents are still young. They can easily take a plane to see you for the next 20 years.

“By then, your responsibilities will lighten. Whether you choose to stay there or return to Wiltspoon will be entirely up to you.”

After all, it's not uncommon for children to move to big cities for work, settle down, and rarely return home. Some only visit during the holidays, while others might not go back for years.

Elora hesitated, then asked, "old lady York, can you really speak for your son and daughter-in-law on this?"

Old lady York smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry about that. My son and daughter-in-law are very open-minded. They won't object. Besides, it's not like you'll never come back. I believe that even after marriage, you'll be a wonderful wife."

Old lady York trusted her judgment. She had never been wrong about the women she chose for her grandsons. If she hadn't approved of their character, she wouldn't have agreed to the marriages in the first place. She was open-minded but had her standards.

"Elora, you like my Tatum, don't you?" old lady York's eyes sparkled with curiosity.

Elora didn't shy away. "I do. This is the first time I've felt this way about someone. I don't want it to be one-sided or end in separation, which is why I needed to know who Tatum's fiancée is."

That's why she had come here today, even if it felt a little forward.

"Tatum is much easier to handle than his brother, Zack," Old lady York said with a chuckle. "Zack's a tough nut to crack, but Tatum is gentle, patient, and an excellent cook. He's perfect for you."

If Elora weren't so particular, old lady York wouldn't have considered pairing her with Tatum in the first place.

Elora smiled faintly. "Even the toughest men have a soft side when it comes to the right person."

Old lady York nodded in agreement. "Exactly. Seren has Zack wrapped around her finger."

Elora thought to herself, *And isn't Serenity just as wrapped around Zachary?*