

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4264

---

## Chapter 4264

As they walked, old lady York shared her health and wellness tips with Elora.

Suddenly, old lady York's phone rang. She let go of Elora's hand, pulled out her phone, and glanced at the caller ID. With a smile, she said to Elora, "It's Tatum. He probably guessed you came to see me. That boy's sharp."

She had nine grandchildren, and not a single one was lacking in intelligence. old lady York took great pride in the smarts of her children and grandchildren.

While some families might not always produce standout generations, the York family seemed to defy the odds. Each generation outshone the last, as if their ancestors were constantly looking out for them.

Old lady York answered the call.

"Grandma, have you gone home yet?" Tatum asked. "Are you still at FC Manor?"

Old lady York replied, "Jasmine just gave birth, and I thought about going back to see her. But when I heard it was a boy, I decided to wait. I'll go back for the full moon celebration. Tell your dad and the others to prepare some nutritional supplements and send them to the Bucham family."

The Yorks and the Buchams were close. old lady York treated Josh like her own grandson and had a soft spot for Jasmine. With Jasmine having a baby, it was only natural for the Yorks to send gifts.

Tatum chuckled. "Grandma, you really do prefer girls over boys. This is Brother Josh's first child, though. Shouldn't it be special? You didn't even go back to see him."

Old lady York waved it off. "Everyone knows I'm on vacation. If I don't go back right away, no one will think twice about it."

Besides, the newborn was a Bucham, not a York. Old lady York could visit whenever she pleased. Even if she skipped the full moon celebration, no one would question her.

"I'll go back when your sister-in-law is about to give birth," Old lady York added. "That'll be my first great-grandson."

Tatum laughed. "I'll take a couple of days off then too. He'll be my first nephew, after all."

Old lady York glanced at Elora standing beside her and teased Tatum, "Can you even take time off? Miss Ormond can't seem to function without you. What if she gets hungry while you're gone?"

Tatum replied, "I've trained my colleagues. They're chefs too, and with a few pointers from me, they can whip up the same dishes. Miss Ormond will manage for a couple of days. If she's free and willing to come back to Wiltspoon with me, that'd be even better. She's been showing more interest in our hometown lately. I just don't know if she'd accept the invitation. She's always so busy. If she only has two or three days, she won't get much rest and might end up more exhausted."

His voice softened. "I'd feel bad about that."

Old lady York shot Elora a knowing smile and said to Tatum, "Anyway, why did you call? Let's not get sidetracked."

After a brief pause, Tatum asked hesitantly, "Grandma, did Miss Ormond come to see you?"

Old lady York feigned innocence. "Why do you ask?"

"I just had a feeling," Tatum admitted. "Miss Ormond isn't on a business trip, but she hasn't been home these past couple of days. She handed over her company duties to her sisters. Plus, she asked me a lot of questions about my fiancée the other night. I think she might've guessed that she's the one you picked for me. Miss Ormond's sharp."

Old lady York sidestepped his question and asked instead, "What's your attitude toward Elora? Do you like her?"

Without hesitation, Tatum answered, "I came here for her. I'm devoted to her, so of course I like her."

Tatum wasn't like Evan.

Well, Evan wasn't a playboy, but he'd been fooled by Abby.