

Married At First Sight Chapter 4057

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Elora turned her head toward Tatum.

Tatum paused his massage and asked softly, “Is it uncomfortable? I can adjust. I’m not very experienced since I rarely give massages, but I’d like to get better. Whenever I have time in the future, I’ll give you more massages to improve my skills so I can serve you better.”

Elora smiled gently. “No, it’s perfect. Every time you talk about Old Mrs. York, I can’t help but want to meet her.”

To Elora, Old Mrs. York had become a figure of legend—an extraordinary woman with an indelible presence.

Tatum kept his thoughts to himself. *Grandma has already seen you before, and you’ve seen her too—you just didn’t realize who she was.*

His grandmother had chosen Elora for him after what must have been a lengthy period of observation. She’d taken the time to understand Elora, to see her strength and integrity. Grandma must have been confident in Elora’s character and abilities to have made her choice.

“When you’re less busy, if you’re interested, you could visit Wiltspoon in the spring,” Tatum suggested. “When the flowers are in full bloom, the scenery is breathtaking. I’d be happy to be your personal tour guide, and I’ll cover everything—lodging, meals, and even your round-trip tickets.”

Elora’s smile widened. “It’s been so long since I’ve traveled. My schedule is always packed, and it’s hard to find time. Maybe someday. Or you could invite your grandmother to visit Annenburg. Although, I imagine traveling might be inconvenient for her at her age. If she’s willing, I could arrange for a private plane to bring her here. I’d really love to meet her—I’m so curious about her.”

Elora admired strong women above all else. Women like Old Mrs. York, who had wielded power and influence from a young age and carried it gracefully into old age, were her inspiration.

Tatum replied, “Grandma isn’t home right now. She’s out traveling. She’s still in great health and loves her adventures—sometimes she even sneaks away without telling us.

“Last year, she stayed close to home because my eldest brother kept urging her to. That was mostly because my sister-in-law was pregnant, and Grandma wanted to make sure my brother was taking good care of her. But now that the baby’s born, she’s back to her adventures.

“This time, she took my mom and two aunts with her. My dad, meanwhile, stayed home by himself. He was so lonely he called my brother to complain about it.”

Elora’s interest in the York family deepened with every word. Hearing Tatum talk about them painted a picture of a family full of love and warmth.

Even Tatum’s parents, who had to be in their sixties by now, still seemed deeply in love. It was both admirable and enviable.

“Where did your grandmother go this time?” Elora asked, letting herself relax under Tatum’s skilled hands.

Tatum, who had already impressed her with his cooking, now added another skill to his list. As the young master of a family worth billions, his versatility continued to surprise her.

“She went to the provincial capital to visit an old friend,” Tatum explained. “That friend has a sweet granddaughter my grandmother adores. Grandma visits her every so often and sometimes stays for weeks, even months.”

Elora chuckled softly. “Your grandmother sounds delightful. It’s easy to imagine her doting on that little girl.”

The York family was like a Buddhist temple—peaceful yet devoid of daughters for three generations.

There was a saying: if a woman married into the York family and gave birth to a daughter, her status would soar overnight.

Elora refocused her attention and said, "Alright, you should go prepare lunch now. I'll eat once I've finished my work."

Tatum immediately stopped and replied with a respectful tone, "Of course. I'll get started on lunch right away, young lady."