

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4257

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## Chapter 4257

Old Lady Johnson asked, “Which of your grandsons would be the best match for the eldest daughter of the Ormond family? I heard she’s the head of the family, unlike your third grandson’s wife. Hayden prefers to dress like a man and take on the role of the eldest brother. The Ormond family has more daughters than sons, so their eldest daughter leads the family. Someone like her would be better suited for your eldest grandson, but he’s about to become a father.”

Old Lady York responded, “That would be my sixth grandson, Tatum. The eldest grandson is definitely not an option—he’s been married for years. I’m very happy with Serenity, his wife, and I’ve never considered changing that.”

“Tatum is the youngest son of the eldest house. He and Zack are full brothers. He’s an excellent match for Elora in every way. I treat my granddaughters-in-law as my own granddaughters, and I would never mistreat any of them.”

Old Lady York believed all her grandsons were well-trained, talented, and worthy of high-status marriages. If they weren’t, she wouldn’t even consider pursuing matches with other prestigious families.

Her own children were treasures, but so were other people’s children.

After a moment of thought, Old Lady Johnson said, “I don’t really have an impression of your sixth grandson. Among your grandsons, only the eldest three are well-known. The rest tend to stay under the radar. Even in Wiltspoon, very few people know about Tatum.”

Old Lady York nodded. She liked that her grandsons were low-key. If they were all high-profile and ambitious, it would put unnecessary pressure on the eldest grandson. More importantly, she didn’t want Serenity, the eldest grandson’s wife, to feel overwhelmed. Compared to her sisters-in-law, Serenity’s background was the humblest.

“Tatum loves cooking more than anything,” Old Lady York continued. “He’s been passionate about it since childhood, and now he works in the restaurant industry. I expect all my grandchildren to be self-sufficient, and cooking is a basic life skill.”

“Since Tatum loves to cook, his skills are outstanding—just like Kevin’s in our family. Elora is known for being extremely picky. She switches personal chefs as often as she changes clothes. If the food isn’t exactly to her liking, she’d rather go hungry than settle.”

“But with Tatum, that wouldn’t be a problem. If they end up together, she’d never have to worry about her meals, and Tatum’s talents wouldn’t go to waste.”

Old Lady Johnson was speechless. Well, that was certainly one way to look at it.

Just then, the butler entered with Elora, followed by four bodyguards carrying an array of gifts she had brought with her.

“Madam, Miss Ormond is here,” the butler announced respectfully.

The two old ladies turned their attention to Elora. Since they were in the Johnson family’s home, Old Lady Johnson spoke first, greeting her with a warm smile. “Hello, Miss Ormond. Please, have a seat.”

Both women were welcoming, their smiles kind.

Elora thanked them politely and took a seat across from them. Looking at Old Lady York, she greeted her directly. “Old Madam York.”

Old Lady York smiled. “Elora, it’s been a while.”

Elora’s eyes flickered with curiosity. “Old Madam York, have we met before?”

She had flown in specifically for this meeting, eager to find out who Old Lady York had chosen as Tatum’s fiancée. Could it be her?

This was important.

Old Lady York chuckled. “We’ve met a few times, but each time, I was in disguise. You’re always so busy and in a hurry—it’s no surprise you don’t remember me.”