

Married At First Sight Chapter 4261

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When asked about his fiancée, Tatum refused to tell Elora. If it had been someone else, he wouldn't have hesitated. His explanation made sense, but Elora felt he was hiding something. If the fiancée was her, his secrecy would be understandable.

Old Lady York met Elora's gaze.

She was exactly the kind of granddaughter-in-law she had hoped for.

She appreciated Elora's directness.

Instead of answering immediately, she asked, "Why do you think Tatum's fiancée is you?"

Elora laid out her reasoning, one point at a time.

Her analysis was sharp and logical—anyone listening would be convinced that she was, in fact, Tatum's fiancée.

Finally, she said, "Old Lady York, you met me a long time ago, yet I have no memory of it. I have every reason to believe that you were secretly observing me, evaluating my character on Tatum's behalf."

She had heard from Tatum himself that in the York family, character was the most important trait in a wife.

Of course, given the York family's status, their sons typically married women of equal standing.

To find a granddaughter-in-law who was both a good match and of good character, Old Lady York would go to great lengths.

Before coming here, Elora had asked her friends to investigate the young women in the York family. She learned that they all came from prestigious backgrounds.

Only the eldest young lady had faced a few hardships, but she too was from a wealthy lineage.

Elora pressed on. “Old Lady York, can you give me a straight answer?”

The old lady smiled, reached out, and took Elora’s hand. “Elora, that’s between you and Tatum. If you love each other, whether or not it was planned, as long as you come together, I will give you my blessing. I will also accept it wholeheartedly. I’m a very open-minded old lady. My sons and daughters-in-law are the same—we don’t interfere in our children’s private lives.”

When children are raised well, being an elder becomes much easier. There’s no need to worry about every little thing.

With those words, Old Lady York had essentially given Elora her answer.

The weight in her heart finally lifted.

No wonder Tatum had traveled thousands of miles to work as her private chef. He already had a thriving career. As the sixth young master of the York family, he had status and prestige, yet he willingly humbled himself for this role. He respected her and performed his duties as a chef with sincerity.

If her friend Rosie hadn’t gone to Wiltspoon and uncovered details about the York family, Elora wouldn’t have known that Tatum was actually a wealthy young master.

The only reason he could put himself in such a position was his love for cooking. But perhaps the bigger reason was that his grandmother had arranged for him to pursue her.

Why hadn’t he just told her?

Maybe he was afraid she would reject him and fire him.

He had been so good to her—his plan was likely to make her fall for him first. Once she did, confessing the truth would be easier, and she would be more likely to accept it.

If he hadn’t overheard that Old Lady York was involved in choosing his wife, he might never have revealed that she had orchestrated everything and sent him to win her over.

Elora’s emotions were all over the place.

Knowing she was chosen as Tatum's fiancée brought her relief—she did have feelings for him.

But at the same time, she felt uneasy. Tatum had approached her with a hidden agenda. She had asked him multiple times, yet he had withheld the full truth. It felt like deception.

Elora stayed silent, and Old Lady York studied her expression carefully.

Would Tatum end up having to chase his wife to the ends of the earth?

“Old Lady York.”

Elora suddenly spoke, and the old lady immediately straightened up, sitting upright like a schoolgirl in class.