

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4263

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## Chapter 4263

The old lady York said, “Elora, Tatum has his reasons for keeping quiet. When you go back, don’t argue with him—just talk things through.”

Elora smiled. “I won’t argue with him. I already suspected this outcome. I just came here to confirm it.”

Since she had anticipated it, she was mentally prepared, making it easier to accept.

“Tatum didn’t intentionally hide his identity, did he?” the old lady York asked.

After what happened with Zachary, his brothers should have learned from his mistakes.

After a brief pause, Elora replied, “He didn’t deliberately hide it, but he also didn’t go out of his way to say it. If I hadn’t asked, he wouldn’t have told me.”

She had investigated Tatum twice and still hadn’t uncovered his true identity.

Elora felt a bit embarrassed about it—almost ashamed.

The old lady York defended her grandson. “If you didn’t ask, he had no reason to tell you. He can’t just go around announcing to everyone that he’s the sixth young master of the York family in Wiltspoon and expect special treatment.”

Elora chuckled. “That’s true.”

“If you had known he was the sixth young master of my York family, would you still have hired him?” the old lady York asked curiously.

Elora replied, “Yes. He applied for the job, and his background had nothing to do with it. As long as he could cook well and his food satisfied me, I would’ve hired him no matter who he was. To be honest, I think the sixth young master is more passionate about cooking than chasing after a wife.”

The old lady York smiled. “Has his cooking improved? Help him refine his skills. The more he values you, the more he’ll be drawn to you.”

She knew her grandson well.

If Elora didn’t challenge Tatum, he might not fall for her. He could end up rejecting the match, just as Evan had done before.

“Elora, you and Tatum are a great match. When you go back, talk to him. Enjoy a happy, sweet romance. Work is important, but take some time to date Tatum. Go out, spend time together, fall in love.”

Elora’s face flushed. She had no experience with romance. She had never even imagined being in love and had no idea what dating felt like.

Was love really sweet and joyful?

She liked Tatum, but she was always so busy with work that she never had time to explore what it meant to love someone.

“Old lady York, stop teasing me,” Elora said.

The old lady York shook her head. “I’m not teasing you. I’m telling you to balance work and life. Don’t spend all your time working—you’ll never make enough money to feel satisfied. Learn to relax. You’ve already survived the hardest times. Now, it’s okay to slow down a little.”

She took Elora’s hand and said with concern, “Look at you—you’re too thin. You’re overworking yourself.”

Elora reassured her. “Old lady York, I’ve actually gained weight. Ever since Tatum became my private chef, he’s been making sure I eat well every day. He cooks delicious meals for me, and I haven’t had a stomachache in a long time. I’ve gained weight because I’m eating regular, balanced meals.”

She had been thinner before. Compared to then, she had put on a little weight.

“You have a perfect figure—not fat at all,” the old lady York said, standing up. “Elora, let’s keep walking. Since you’re here, treat it as a break, a little vacation. Don’t think about work. Your sisters are independent now. Even if you’re not at the company, everything will be fine.”

Enjoy this rare moment to rest. Sometimes, you need to take a step back. Your health is the most important thing.”

The old lady York took Elora’s hand and led her out of the pavilion.