

Married At First Sight Chapter 4275

Chapter 4275

Elora answered honestly, “Mom, I met Tatum for the first time the day he came for the interview.”

When she first saw Tatum, she was taken aback.

She had expected a chef with such exceptional cooking skills to be at least 40 years old. But to her surprise, Tatum was only in his twenties.

If he hadn’t personally prepared two dishes for her during the interview, she might have doubted whether he had actually cooked them himself.

Not only was Tatum young, but he was also handsome and refined. At first glance, Elora wouldn’t have guessed he was a chef.

Watching him cook in person, tasting the food he made, and confirming the flavors erased any doubts—those incredible dishes were definitely his work.

Yet, she still had her reservations.

She didn’t voice them at the time, though. Instead, she let him pass the interview.

She figured that if he was truly skilled, it would become clear once he started working. If he had just gotten lucky in the interview, his abilities would be obvious soon enough. As a private chef, he would have to handle everything himself—there would be no way to rely on anyone else.

Time proved his talent.

Tatum shared that he had loved cooking since childhood. Despite his young age, he had already spent 20 years honing his craft.

Experience makes the master.

He had trained under several seasoned chefs, learning from the best. His natural talent, combined with years of practice, made him exceptional.

“I only met him for the first time at the interview. How could his fiancée be you?” Mrs. Ormond questioned. “Elora, don’t be fooled. If you told me you two had known each other before but forgot and later reconnected, I might believe it. But you had no prior connection. You didn’t even know his name when he interviewed. Our family has no ties to the Yorks. It’s a stretch to say you’re his fiancée.”

She didn’t want to believe Tatum was lying, but the whole situation seemed far-fetched.

“Mom, you missed the key point,” Elora explained. “His grandmother chose his fiancée for him. She gave him a photo with her name and basic details, then gave him a year to win her over.”

For a man like Tatum—talented, handsome, and seemingly loyal—it wouldn’t take a year for a woman to fall for him. Elora herself had only needed three or four months. Not even half a year.

Grandma York clearly had faith in her grandsons.

That’s why she gave them a year to pursue their chosen partners.

“It wasn’t Tatum who picked me, Mom. Grandma York did. Do you really think he came all this way to be a private chef just because he loves cooking? He knew I was the woman his grandmother had chosen, so he kept an eye on our family. He knew I was hiring a private chef, so he made his move. I don’t know how Grandma York found out about me, but she’s a remarkable woman. When she was younger, she traveled extensively—not just for leisure, but to find suitable wives for her grandsons.”

Elora continued, “Mom, you know our family’s status in Annenburg. I carry a lot of responsibility. Grandma York wouldn’t have had any trouble learning about me.”

Mrs. Ormond suddenly felt uneasy. “If that old lady wanted to harm our family, we wouldn’t even see it coming.”

Without their knowledge, Grandma York had investigated Elora, studied her personality, and quietly orchestrated everything—placing Tatum in her life as a private chef, letting emotions grow naturally. Tatum was securing both love and career at the same time.

