

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4276

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After a brief silence, Elora said, “Grandma York wouldn’t harm us for no reason. Even in business, our companies are in completely different industries. We don’t have any business connections, so there’s nothing to worry about. If she weren’t looking for a wife for her grandson, she wouldn’t have gone to such lengths.”

She was relieved that their family had never had conflicts with the Yorks. They were from different provinces, different cities—there had never been any interaction, let alone hostility.

Otherwise, as her mother had said, they might have been manipulated without even realizing it.

The old lady was elderly now, no longer managing business affairs—her only concern was her grandsons’ marriages.

Although she had raised them to be outstanding men, there was still a gap between them and her.

Experience was invaluable.

Zachary York, the current head of the family, would need another ten or twenty years in the business world to reach the old lady’s level.

“Since Grandma York gave Tatum a photo with his fiancée’s details, Elora, you should ask him if he has a picture of you. Just to be sure,” Mrs. Ormond suggested.

Elora replied, “I’ve met Grandma York. From what she said, I have no doubt that I’m the woman she chose for Tatum. Mom, I wasn’t on a business trip these past two days—I was in Annenburg. Grandma York and her daughters-in-law were vacationing at FC Manor, so I flew there. I met her and confirmed that I’m the fiancée Tatum was talking about.”

Mrs. Ormond was stunned. “How were you so sure?”

“I put the pieces together,” Elora said confidently.

“Tatum has feelings for me—I can sense it. He insists on following his grandmother’s wishes and marrying the woman she picked, but he spends every day in our house and never interacts with any other women. That’s when I started to suspect that his fiancée was me.”

If it had been anyone else, Elora might have been annoyed.

But it was Tatum—a man she had already grown close to, someone she trusted and cared for. Instead of being upset, she felt an unexpected sense of fate.

Mrs. Ormond sighed. “I didn’t give it much thought because I trusted you. You’ve always had excellent self-control when it comes to relationships. I just assumed Tatum was treating you well because of his job.”

But in reality, the two had already begun to develop feelings for each other—quietly, naturally.

As a mother, Mrs. Ormond had been completely unaware.

For the first time, she felt like she had failed her role.

She hadn’t been paying enough attention to her daughter.

Now that Elora was leading the family, standing strong without needing her parents’ support, it was actually her parents and younger brother who now relied on her.

Mrs. Ormond’s focus had been on her son—her only boy, born when she was older. He was still young, and most of her attention was on him.

She hadn’t realized just how much she had overlooked her daughter.