

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4030

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With the powerful York Corporation backing them, the York men command respect no matter where they go. Even if one of them were to become a live-in son-in-law, it's unlikely the woman or her family would dare to mistreat him—because behind him stands the influence and strength of the York family.

However, Tatum noted that none of his brothers had ever taken on such a role. Perhaps, he thought with a wry smile, he might be the first to set that precedent.

Elora carried a heavy burden in her own family. Her younger brother, who was expected to eventually take over their family business, was still a child. It would be at least a decade before he was ready for such responsibility, meaning Elora would have to shoulder the leadership role for many years to come.

When Tatum mentioned how open-minded his family was, Elora's eyes flickered with curiosity. "Your elders sound incredibly progressive. Considering your family's wealth and stature, I doubt many families would dare to have you or your brothers 'visit' them in the traditional sense."

Tatum chuckled. "Our elders are indeed very open-minded. Honestly, my parents, uncles, and aunts don't meddle in our personal lives. It's only my grandma who gets bored and nags us about settling down.

"She has the funniest way of scolding us, though. She calls us pigs. She says she's spent so much effort raising us pigs, but we're so useless we can't even 'dig up someone else's cabbage.' According to her, I'm the biggest pig of all."

Elora was momentarily stunned by his words but soon burst into laughter.

"Everyone says Old Mrs. York has a mischievous streak," Elora said, still laughing. "It seems the rumors are true. She must be a lot of fun to be around."

“She is,” Tatum said with a fond smile. “Grandma is easygoing and has a soft spot for girls. The moment any of my sisters-in-law comes home, my grandma only has eyes for them. We grandsons become invisible.

“If there’s ever a disagreement between my brothers and their wives, Grandma always takes the wives’ side. And if my brothers push her buttons, she doesn’t hesitate to chase them around with her cane.”

Tatum’s smile widened. “Miss Elora, if you ever have the chance to visit Wiltspoon, let me know. I’ll be your guide and take you to Wildridge Manor to meet my grandma. I guarantee she’ll love you.”

Elora seemed genuinely touched by the invitation. Meeting the legendary Old Mrs. York sounded intriguing. But she sighed softly. “I don’t know when I’ll have the time. My schedule is packed with meetings and endless documents. On top of that, I frequently travel for business. It’s rare for me to get a moment to breathe, let alone plan a trip.”

Her tone carried a trace of fatigue. Even during the New Year holidays, her time was spent at home with her family, catching up on the little rest she could get.

Tatum’s expression softened with concern. “You should consider hiring more professional managers to help ease your workload. Running a company is tough, but you don’t have to carry everything on your shoulders alone. Even at York Corporation, where we have countless senior managers, I, as the CEO, still have my hands full. But I make it a point to delegate when I can—otherwise, I’d never have time to enjoy life.”

Elora managed a bitter smile. “Maybe I was born to work hard.”

The Ormond family was incredibly wealthy, but Elora’s situation was far from carefree. Her parents, though kind, lacked exceptional business acumen and were often unwell. As the eldest child, the responsibility of managing the family’s empire had fallen squarely on her shoulders from a young age.

While her cousins had the freedom to pursue their dreams and choose their own paths, Elora was given no such luxury. Her entire life had been about meeting expectations and excelling in every area to prepare for taking over the family business.

Now, with a younger brother born two decades after her, there was some hope for the future. The boy was bright and capable, but it would be years before he reached an age where he

could assume leadership. Elora often joked that by the time her brother was ready to take over, she would already be nearing retirement.

Listening to her story, Tatum felt a pang of sympathy. He wished there was something he could do to lighten her load, but he knew offering to help her run the Ormond business wasn't realistic—not now, anyway. All he could do was admire her resilience and silently hope she found some relief.