

Married At First Sight Chapter 4201

Chapter 4201

Tatum looked at Elora, noticing a flicker of emotion in her eyes. There was affection, but it wasn't strong enough yet. Right now, she still admired him more than anything else.

This wasn't the right time to reveal the truth.

He needed to wait a little longer.

"Miss, you are also the most exceptional woman in my eyes, and I admire you even more." Tatum's voice was gentle. "You can be serious and distant at times, but to me, you've always been incredible."

Since becoming her private chef, he had experienced her kindness firsthand.

And after learning that he was the sixth young master of the York family, her treatment of him didn't change—if anything, she became even more considerate. When she said she already saw him as a friend, he believed her.

Because her attitude toward him was exactly that of a friend.

But he wanted more than friendship.

He wanted to be her husband—the man she would trust and love for a lifetime.

And he would return that love with unwavering devotion.

Elora smiled. "When I get serious, even my parents keep their distance. Alonzo and Angelo run away like mice escaping a cat. As the eldest daughter, I carry the weight of this family as its president. The pressure is enormous. And on top of that, I'm a woman. I don't have anything against women, but let's be real—society still does.

I have to work twice as hard as everyone else. If I'm not strong, firm, and commanding, I won't be able to hold my ground."

Tatum nodded. “In my family, my eldest brother carries that burden. He used to be just like you—serious, always wearing a stern expression. Even I, his own brother, would tense up around him, constantly watching my words and actions so I wouldn’t make mistakes and get reprimanded. My brothers and I aren’t afraid of our grandparents or our parents—but we all feared him.

But I know my brother wasn’t always that way. The pressure changed him over time. Slowly, he became cold.”

Elora gave a knowing smile. “Only people who’ve been through the same thing can truly understand. Is he still that way now?”

Tatum hesitated for a moment before answering. “In front of the family, he’s softened a lot—especially with my sister-in-law. Around her, he’s a completely different person. When he got married, I saw a side of him I never imagined possible. He dotes on her, loves her more than himself. She is his entire world.”

He wasn’t exaggerating.

Zachary loved Serenity with everything he had—more than he loved himself.

A man who cherished his wife above all else.

Elora sighed with envy. “Rosie told me about your brother’s love story. She also mentioned that all your married brothers are completely devoted to their wives. Not just them—most of the men in your circle seem to be the same. Guess it’s true what they say: birds of a feather flock together.”

Zachary and his friends were fiercely loyal to their wives, treating them like treasures.

And their closest friends were no different—men who truly valued and adored their partners.

Tatum smiled. “I can’t speak for everyone, but in the York family, we’ve always been like this. It’s a tradition—our men are devoted to their wives.”

As he said this, a warmth flickered in his eyes as he looked at Elora.

If he married her, he would dedicate himself to her, love her unconditionally, and cherish her for the rest of his life.

She was more than worthy of that kind of love.

Elora tilted her head slightly. “I remember you mentioning before that you had another reason for coming here—to pursue the woman your grandmother chose for you. Who is she?”

Tatum pulled his gaze away from her, picked up the bowl of sobering soup, and handed it to her without answering.