

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4206

---

## Chapter 4206

To avoid a long-distance marriage, him moving in made the most sense.

“Sister, I think Tatum is here for you. When he looks at you, there’s something in his eyes.” Tinsley had told her this more than once.

Elora had always dismissed it as teasing. She thought Tinsley was joking, trying to fluster her.

After all, she was Tatum’s employer. Of course, he was nice to her—she was the one paying him.

But now, looking back, she saw things differently.

Maybe he really had come for her.

Maybe he wasn’t just a chef.

He had often mentioned that his grandmother only gave him one year to find a wife.

But in all this time, he hadn’t left her side. Even when he traveled, it was with her—on her business trips, making sure she was well-fed and cared for.

He never mentioned looking for a wife. He never asked about other women.

Wasn’t he worried?

A year wasn’t a long time.

He had been in her house for three months already. The time had flown by.

And still, he wasn’t in a rush to find his future wife.

If *she* was his fiancée, then it all made sense. He was already with her—living under the same roof, day and night.

Elora sank into deep thought.

Her heart raced.

She made up her mind—this weekend, she would quietly go to Wiltspoon and meet Tatum's grandmother.

Yes, Tatum had mentioned that his grandmother was in the provincial capital with his mother and two aunts.

She should visit the Johnson family in Annenburg's provincial capital. Old Mrs. York was still staying at FC Manor with the Johnsons.

Rosie had said that Old Mrs. York loved children.

The eldest son of the Johnson family had a pair of twins, and Old Mrs. York especially adored the little girl, so she often visited and stayed with them.

With her decision made, Elora gradually calmed down.

She finished her half-bowl of sobering soup, took the bowl to the kitchen, and washed it.

Then, she went upstairs to her room.

After a hot bath, she felt refreshed, her mind clearer.

As she stepped out of the bathroom, she instinctively headed to the small study in her room.

Just as she sat down, her phone buzzed with a message from Tatum.

She opened it.

*Tatum: Miss, are you in the study again, planning to stay up late? It's already past midnight. Go to bed.*

She couldn't help but smile.

He didn't have x-ray vision, so how did he know she had gone into the study after her bath?

He didn't need special powers. He simply knew her well. He had learned all her habits.

His concern warmed her heart.

She replied with a single word: *OK*.

Then, she got up, left the study, and went to bed.

That night, there were no more messages.

The next morning, for the first time, Elora didn't wake up early for her usual run.

She lay in bed, feeling a slight headache and unwilling to move. She decided to skip her morning workout.

She hadn't been completely drunk last night—just tipsy. She had stayed clear-headed enough. And Tatum had even made her a hangover remedy.

So why did she still wake up with a headache?