

Married At First Sight Chapter 4050

Chapter 4050

After careful consideration and realizing that the Ormond sisters were far from being like the women outside, Mr. Labbe set his sights on having his son marry Tinsley.

Mr. Labbe understood that his son stood no chance of winning over Elora and would never be able to control her. So, he focused on Tinsley instead.

Tinsley: You think I'm kind and easy to bully, huh? If I don't show my strength, you'll just assume I'm a sick kitten.

At that moment, a young man stepped out from the other side of the Rolls-Royce.

He bore a striking resemblance to Mr. Labbe. This was Timothy Labbe, Mr. Labbe's eldest son.

"Dad," Timothy greeted.

He walked around the car to stand beside his father, his eyes fixed on the towering office building ahead. "Dad, aren't we driving in?" he asked.

Back in Havenmill, Timothy was used to flaunting his status as the son of the acting head of the Labbe family. He moved with impunity, though he was shrewd enough to steer clear of those he shouldn't provoke. Ordinary people, however, were of no concern to him.

Wherever he went, Timothy never stopped at the entrance. He always drove straight in.

But today, accompanying his father to Annenburg to meet the head of the Ormond family, he found himself forced to walk in.

Timothy was visibly annoyed, though he wisely held his tongue. Annenburg was not Havenmill.

As the capital of Province X and its most developed city, Annenburg was home to countless wealthy and powerful families. A single misstep here could bring disaster to the Labbe family.

Mr. Labbe had emphasized to Timothy that once they located Titus, secured the family seal and token, and forced the recognition of their authority, he would become the rightful head of the Labbe family. Timothy, as his heir, would then assume his place as the next family head.

Timothy had no intention of remaining the son of an acting head forever. He dreamed of becoming the legitimate leader of the Labbe family, and for that, his father's position had to be solidified. Only then could Timothy inherit the family's power without opposition.

For now, Timothy was merely the acting head's son, enjoying certain privileges. But becoming the true family head? That would elevate him to the status of a local king in Havenmill.

The mere thought of it thrilled Timothy.

Of course, the first step was finding Titus and eliminating him while he was still young.

Without Titus, the direct family line would have no successors, leaving the side branches, including the Labbe family, to claim leadership.

Breaking Timothy's train of thought, Mr. Labbe glanced at his son and said, "We don't even know if Elora is willing to meet us yet. How can we just drive in? Without permission, we can't enter."

He motioned for a bodyguard to approach the security office to explain their identities and purpose for the visit.

Timothy frowned and suggested, "Dad, why not just go inside and ask at the front desk?"

After all, wasn't that how most companies operated?

But Mr. Labbe shook his head. "Not every company operates the same way. Each has its own rules. Timothy, remember what I've told you—this is Annenburg, not Havenmill. Here, we must be humble and keep a low profile. Arrogance will only cause trouble."

Timothy sighed. "Dad, I get it. I'm not being arrogant. I just think the Qaxun Group's security is ridiculously strict."

Mr. Labbe was quiet for a moment before replying, "The Qaxun Group is run by women. Women, especially those in leadership, often lack a sense of security. That's why they impose strict rules and safeguards to prevent any issues from arising."

“No matter how capable Elora is, she’s still a woman. If she were a man, the Ormond family wouldn’t have to worry about their future leadership.”

Currently, the Ormond family had two young masters, but they were far too young to assume control. Who could say whether they would grow up to be dragons or insects?

Even if they turned out to be dragons, in the eyes of seasoned individuals like Mr. Labbe, they still wouldn’t surpass Elora’s competence.