

Married At First Sight Chapter 4142

Chapter 4142

“I fell in love with you at first sight... and even more at second sight.” Timothy gazed at Tinsley with deep affection, as if his feelings were entirely genuine.

To be fair, Tinsley was outstanding in every way—more than worthy of him, the eldest son of the Labbe family.

They were close in age and surely had plenty in common.

But no matter how persistent he was, Tinsley refused to give him a chance.

He wasn't discouraged. After all, he hadn't been pursuing her for long. Given that the Ormond family had more daughters than sons, their women were particularly cautious when it came to relationships—something he could understand.

Their guarded nature was rooted in protecting the Ormond family's wealth.

Of course, Timothy had his own motives regarding that fortune. But after meeting Tinsley, he was genuinely pleased with her. He wasn't just willing to marry her—he truly wanted to.

She was capable, and together, they could be a powerful couple.

Even if the rightful heir of the Labbe family eventually returned to reclaim his place, Timothy wouldn't have to worry. As long as he married into the Ormond family, his future would be secure.

If he could gain control of the Ormond business and slowly shift its power toward the Labbe family, he would have enough leverage to challenge his own family. Then he wouldn't have to fear ending up like the head of the Jensburg Farrell family.

The more Tinsley resisted, the more determined he became. Winning her over wasn't just about love—it was a challenge.

“Mr. Labbe, have your people remove these flowers immediately, or I’ll have them all thrown in the trash.”

Tinsley glanced at the floral arrangement spelling out “I love you.”

There was nothing original about it—just the same overused romantic gesture.

Anyone could say “I love you” with flowers. Did Timothy really think this would move her? That she would suddenly believe in his sincerity?

Not only was she unconvinced—even her youngest cousin saw right through it.

Her little cousin had even warned her not to be fooled by Timothy’s good looks and sweet words, insisting that his father was a ruthless man who wouldn’t meet a good end.

They didn’t want a brother-in-law like that.

Tinsley had laughed at her cousin’s serious warning, but she reassured them nonetheless.

There would be a second brother-in-law one day—just not Timothy.

She wasn’t interested in him.

Timothy’s smile faltered for a moment, but he quickly recovered.

“Tinsley, don’t be like this. I’m serious.”

Tinsley’s expression remained cold. “Mr. Labbe, so am I. If you don’t remove these flowers, I’ll have them cleared out myself.”

Timothy looked at the grand display he had put together, conflicted. “Tinsley, my sincerity is right in front of you. Aren’t you even a little moved? Not even a little touched?”

He sighed, as if heartbroken. “I’ve had so many women chasing after me, surrounding me, but I never cared about any of them. The moment I met you, everything changed. For you, I’ve done things I never imagined myself doing.”

He was nearly moved by his own words.

Tinsley, however, remained unimpressed.

“Moved?”

She gestured toward the sea of flowers clogging the company entrance.

“You had people dump all these flowers here. You brought an entire crowd, blocking our employees from entering and leaving. You’ve disrupted my work.”

“All I see are losses, your entitlement, and your complete disregard for others. What I don’t see is sincerity.”

“You claim you fell in love with me at first sight. If you truly meant that, you wouldn’t be causing such a scene. You wouldn’t be making my life difficult and interfering with my business. If this is your idea of sincerity, then you don’t understand me at all.”