

Married At First Sight Chapter 4214

Chapter 4214

Ring, ring, ring...

Timothy's phone rang. It was his father.

Adjusting his expression, he answered while walking toward his car. "Dad."

"Timothy, what's going on? Any progress?"

Mr. Labbe was still in Carrie's room, but he had stepped onto the balcony to make the call. Inside, Carrie lay fast asleep, her brows furrowed in discomfort.

She had barely gotten any rest last night. Mr. Labbe had kept her up for hours, showing no mercy.

She had begged him to stop, but he ignored her pleas, even forcing her to take some pills that left her barely conscious.

Carrie cursed him in her mind before drifting into uneasy sleep. She knew full well that to him, she was nothing more than a mistress—a tool for his pleasure. If she had been his wife, he wouldn't have treated her this way.

Once, she had dreamed of replacing Mrs. Labbe, of becoming the real lady of the house. Now, she had no such ambitions.

She didn't even want revenge on Serenity anymore. She just wanted to escape Mr. Labbe's grasp.

But it was too late. She had boarded his ship, and there was no getting off.

She hadn't even gotten involved willingly—he had forced her into it.

Meanwhile, Timothy let out a frustrated sigh. “Dad, Tinsley is impossible to crack. Honestly, I should’ve gone for Ainhoa Ormond instead. She just stepped into the real world. She’s young, inexperienced—easier to manipulate.”

He regretted picking Tinsley. He had been chasing her for ages with nothing to show for it.

Tinsley, if she had heard this, would have laughed coldly.

Manipulate her? Because she was young and naive?

Sorry, but she was anything but naive.

Growing up in the Ormond family had trained all the sisters to be wary of outsiders. Even their youngest sibling, who hadn’t yet come of age, was highly vigilant.

Especially around men.

Their older sisters constantly warned them not to fall for pretty faces. None of those men wanted *them*—they were after the Ormond fortune.

Mr. Labbe went silent for a moment before responding, “Ainhoa is too young. She has no real power in the family. Even if you married her, it wouldn’t bring the big benefits we need. Be patient. The Ormond sisters are guarded, but that’s to be expected.

“For now, forget about chasing a wife. Come back and deal with the family matters first. Those people are stirring up trouble again, demanding more of what we promised them. We already gave them what they wanted, but it’s never enough. They’re getting greedy.”

Mr. Labbe’s entire plan relied on securing support from certain people. He had convinced them to back him, promising them wealth and power in return.

Without incentives, they wouldn’t have risked their necks for him. If things went south, they could end up behind bars.

For now, he had to play along. But once he uncovered the hidden evidence against him, he’d eliminate every last one of them.

Mr. Labbe was not a man of his word. He never trusted those who worked for him. The only way to ensure silence was to get rid of them permanently.

Dead men told no tales.