

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4052

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Timothy's face darkened with anger. "Dad, if they won't accept our goodwill, then we'll make them pay. We can attack from other angles. Once we strip the Ormond family of their business and leave them desperate, they'll be like meat on our chopping block."

A cruel smile crept across his face. "When that time comes, they'll be at our mercy. If I want to marry one of them, I will. If not, I'll make them my mistresses. The Ormond family has plenty of daughters—let's see how they feel when I've had my way with all of them. That'll teach them to look down on us."

Mr. Labbe, known for his ruthless nature, saw his own traits mirrored in his son—Timothy's cruelty and ambition burned just as brightly.

"The Ormond family is wealthy and deeply entrenched in countless businesses," Timothy continued, his tone calculating. "To many, they're a big, juicy piece of meat. We should move quietly, strike alliances with their enemies, and build a coalition. There's strength in numbers. Once we unite against them, they'll have no chance. Even their in-laws will likely turn against them, each wanting their own share of the spoils."

Timothy's voice turned darker as he leaned in. "And let's not stop there. Send assassins to target Elora and Tinsley. If they succeed, great. If not, the attempt alone will terrify them. The Ormond family is propped up by those two. Without them, the family will collapse into chaos."

"The third and fourth daughters lack the backbone to step up, and their brothers are as good as finished. Once we destroy their leadership, we can pick apart their empire piece by piece. We'll take down the Ormond sons too, leaving no male heirs to carry on the name. As for the older generation, they'll crumble under the weight of it all. We won't even need to lift a finger—they'll die of heartbreak."

Mr. Labbe's lips curled into a pleased smile. He placed a firm hand on his son's shoulder and said, "That's my boy. You're sharp and ruthless—just the way you need to be. I'll leave this to you. On the surface, continue pursuing cooperation, but behind the scenes, start forming

alliances with their sworn enemies. If an open approach doesn't work, we'll handle it in the shadows. It doesn't matter if it takes years—as long as we succeed.”

Mr. Labbe's mind drifted back to his own rise to power. Overthrowing the direct lineage of the Labbe family had taken nearly a decade of meticulous planning and alliances. Patience and strategy had been the key to his victory, and he saw no reason to rush this new plan.

Timothy's confidence swelled. “Don't worry, Dad. I'll plan it down to the last detail.”

“As long as we can bring down the Ormond family, our future will be secure. Even if the Labbe family fades, we'll never have to worry.”

The conversation turned to Titus, the missing link in the Ormond family's chain of power. “That kid—he's probably hiding in some corner of the world, dead or alive, who knows? Without the family's token and seal, they can't truly lead. Their expansion will only benefit others. They're powerless to stop it.”

Mr. Labbe nodded, his expression grim. “It's better to take advantage of the power we have now and carve out our path. Otherwise, we risk ending up like the Farrell family in Jensburg.”

Timothy's jaw tightened at the mention of Jensburg. He was well aware of the Farrell family's downfall. Clarissa's biological children had been forced to step aside, powerless against the tides of change. No matter how unwilling they were, they'd had no choice but to relinquish control.

“It's said Clarissa's three sons are still fighting tooth and nail, even as Kathryn and that Liberty woman consolidate their power,” Mr. Labbe added.

Timothy smirked at the thought. “If they weren't so far away, I'd offer to help Clarissa's sons take Liberty out. The people in Wiltspoon are insufferable.”