

Married At First Sight Chapter 4053

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Timothy had never set foot in Wiltspoon, but his father had told him enough to form an opinion. Several major families in Wiltspoon maintained close ties with the Johnson family in Annenburg, which was a problem. There was a high chance that the child adopted by the eldest young lady of the Johnson family was Titus.

But without solid proof, Timothy couldn't confirm it. Titus's whereabouts were a mystery, even with the Labbe family's vast information network. Whoever was protecting him had done an exceptional job. The families in Wiltspoon were also helping to shield Titus, making it impossible to track him down.

This alone fueled Timothy's hatred for the powerful families in Wiltspoon. Though they were thousands of miles away, they had become a major obstacle to his and his father's ambition of taking full control of the Labbe family.

"You're absolutely right, Dad. Annexing the Ormond family gives us another way out," Timothy said with conviction.

Mr. Labbe nodded, his expression serious. "Exactly. Now, it's up to you to make it happen. If you need my help, just ask. This is your chance to sharpen your skills. Don't disappoint me."

Timothy straightened, confidence radiating from him. "Dad, you don't have to worry. I've never let you down, and I won't start now."

Mr. Labbe smiled. His eldest son had always been his pride—a man who listened, obeyed, and worked tirelessly to meet every expectation. It was why Mr. Labbe had placed so much trust in him.

Timothy decided to address another matter. "Dad, as for Carrie—the woman in Wiltspoon—if she's not of much use, why not cut her loose? She's a bit of a loose cannon. And honestly, Dad, you let her get pregnant?"

Mr. Labbe's reaction was calm. "Carrie still serves a purpose. She's useful for gathering intel. We'll keep her around for now, even if it annoys her sister."

Timothy frowned but pressed on. "Dad, about her pregnancy—"

"I handled it," Mr. Labbe interrupted. "She had an abortion long ago. And whenever I visit, I make sure she's on medication to prevent another. There's no need for jealousy. I'm just having fun with women on the side."

The truth was, Carrie had long since lost her place in Mr. Labbe's favor. His attention had shifted to a new woman, as it often did. Women came and went in his life as quickly as his expensive suits. The few mistresses who had borne him children were still around, but they were little more than a formality—he kept them for the sake of the kids, not because of any lingering affection.

Carrie, on the other hand, was a challenge. She was headstrong, defiant, and far from obedient. When given even a little attention, she demanded more—always more. She'd even dared to dream of replacing his wife.

"We don't fear the wealthy families in Wiltspoon," Mr. Labbe continued. "But we should avoid provoking the Bucham family if we can. Let Carrie play the role of my spy—it saves me trouble."

Talking about Carrie seemed to stir something in Mr. Labbe. On a whim, he thought about flying to Wiltspoon to see her, if only to remind her of her place. She was, after all, just a pawn in his game—a tool he could use and discard as he pleased.

Still, he knew he'd need to deliver a stern warning. Carrie needed to understand one thing: as long as he held the reins, she was nothing more than his plaything.

"By the way, Dad," Timothy said, shifting topics, "about your current girlfriend... Mom doesn't like her. You might want to think about letting her go if things go our way."

Timothy had met his father's latest mistress. She bore a striking resemblance to his father's first love. After some digging, Timothy discovered that she wasn't the same woman but her younger sister. The revelation left him uneasy.

Timothy had his own first love, a woman who still lingered in his heart despite the countless girlfriends he'd had since. Seeing his father with a woman tied so closely to his own romantic history left him uncomfortable. Even so, he didn't openly criticize his father.

He couldn't.

Mr. Labbe's charm was legendary. He was generous, suave, and attentive—qualities that made him nearly irresistible to women. Few could withstand his relentless pursuit, and those who gave in often did so willingly, taking what they wanted while knowing it wouldn't last.

Carrie, however, hadn't had a choice.