

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 613: Seth's Laptop

From that day on, Seth and Julia lived in the Lester family's house.

Tasha stayed at home most of the time, but unfortunately, so did Julia.

The latter didn't have a job after all. She'd get up very early every day, blast music on loudspeakers, and sing at the top of her lungs in the living room.

Tasha was prone to drowsiness now that she was pregnant.

Being awoken by the ruckus in the living room, she went downstairs gloomily.

Of course, Julia noticed smiled complacently and said, "Do you feel uncomfortable living here, Miss Jarvis? We young people need to stay active. If you feel that I'm too loud, why don't you just move out?" Julia spoke half-heartedly.

If Tasha moved out, it would knock some joy out of her. She enjoyed humiliating and bullying Tasha at home every day.

If this had taken place in the past, Tasha wouldn't have tolerated such bullshit.

But now, she simply looked at Julia with an indifferent attitude, She saw Julia as a clown—a hateful, ridiculous, and pathetic clown.

One day, when Julia was no longer of use to Seth, he would show her his true colors. It'd be too late for Julia by then.

"It's fine by me. There's no one else at home, so it's nice to bring a little life into this house." Tasha smiled at Julia, unfazed.

"Well, as long as you don't mind." Julia wanted to see how long Tasha would be able to put up with her shenanigans.

Things were getting more and more interesting.

In order to keep Julia from leaving, Tasha talked to her every day while secretly keeping an eye on Seth Ever since Julia had moved into the Lester family's house, Seth had come home every day to have dinner with her, which meant that now he was spending a lot more time at home. Tasha couldn't help but think about their past, when they still lived in Sugden.

After getting married, Seth always said that he was very busy and stayed at the office 90% of the time. He only ever came home when he wanted to have sex.

Tasha felt it ironic.

This was the first time that she and her husband had lived under the same roof for so long, but it was only because he had brought his mistress home.

What a good actor! If Tasha hadn't already known that he was a heartless man, she really would've thought that Julia was his true love.

After dinner, Seth usually went to the study to deal with the rest of his work.

"Please excuse me. I have some work to finish in the study." Seth stood up and stroked Julia's hair gently.

Then, he went upstairs with his laptop bag. He didn't even cast a glance at Tasha the whole time.

The old Tasha would have felt absolutely crestfallen.

The new Tasha however, didn't even give a damn.

What she did give a damn about was how to get her hands on evidence of Seth's crimes. She noticed that the laptop that Seth brought back home every day was the same one, and he never let anyone get close to it, not even his assistant.

He always carried it himself.

Not wanting to arouse suspicion, Tasha tore her gaze away from the laptop bag in Seth's hand.

There had to be something important in his laptop—something so important that he didn't let anyone else touch it.

The problem was, how was she going to get it? Noticing that Tasha had been staring at Seth's back, Julia sneered smugly.

"No matter what you do, Seth will never look at you. He loves me, not you. He even said it in bed last night." What a silly, naive girl! She had no idea what was coming to her.

Tasha was really tempted to tell her that Seth was a psychopath who loved no one but himself.

However, seeing the triumphant smile on Julia's face, Tasha couldn't help but burst into laughter.

She took a piece of tissue to wipe her mouth and murmured a half-hearted apology, "I'm sorry."

The following morning, Tasha sneaked out to see Ethan in secret.