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Ethan's eyes were immediately drawn to Tasha's slightly bulging belly.

While he believed Tasha, he also knew that Seth was a cunning man. There was no way he could be sure if this was a trap or not. Frowning slightly, he figured he should tread lightly.

"If you really want to help me defeat Seth, then good. But what exactly can you do for me?" Ethan leaned back and spoke in a businesslike manner.

"Seth has made a lot of money in Sugden over the past few years, but his hands are not so clean. His business is booming because of nasty, under-the-table deals. Unlike Elissa and Ritchie, Seth is good at hiding his true self—which only makes him more dangerous. When he encounters tricky problems, he pretends that he doesn't care about them on the surface, but then he'll secretly deal with them by illegal means." The more Tasha revealed, the more worked up she became.

"Do you have any proof?" Ethan looked at her sharply.

Tasha paused hesitantly. Most of what she said was just speculation. She didn't have any substantial evidence now.

Ethan read her mind. As a cautious man, Seth was likely to cover his trail. If Tasha really had evidence, she could've negotiated with him by herself. Why would she come to the Larson Group for help?

"You want my help, but you can offer nothing useful to me. I don't like to engage in risky business. While I do feel sorry for your miserable marriage, there's nothing I can do about it. I think what you need is a good lawyer, not me." Ethan was a businessman after all. If he was the kind of person who helped anyone in need, he'd be running a charity instead of a business.

Tasha bit her lip anxiously. "I don't have dirt on Seth now, but I can dig around. Now that Seth has dropped his guard against me, I'm sure I can get my hands on some of his dirty secrets. Besides, I'm still a Mrs. Lester; if anything happens, I'll be the first to know."

Janet quietly listened to their exchange. It wasn't appropriate for her to side with Tasha. Ethan wanted to take the Lester family down for good, and this was something he had been preparing for years. He just couldn't afford to make mistakes.

Ethan thought that this cooperation was a huge risk, but perhaps it was a risk worth taking. What Tasha said made sense. She could be a spy in the Lester family and keep an eye on Seth for him at all times.

Of course, he still had to be careful.

Ethan took out a business card from his suit pocket, wrote down his number on the back, and handed it to Tasha. "This is my other phone number. If you find anything, just call this number. Remember to delete all traces of communication between us. Seth is very smart. If he catches on, it won't affect my plan, but he won't let you off that easily."

Tasha took the business card from Ethan and held it tightly, as if she was grasping at a life-saving straw.

Seeing that the negotiation had come to an end, Ethan stood up and took Janet's hand to leave.

Before stepping out of the private room, Janet looked over her shoulder and waved at Tasha. "Bye, Tasha."

Tasha forced a smile and waved back.

After leaving the private room, Ethan asked softly, "Do you feel bad for her?"

Janet hesitated for a while. "Tasha not only did well in school, but she's also from a rich family. She should've had the perfect life, right? If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes today, I would never have imagined that she was living such a hard life. While her husband bullies her, her family can't help her. Now, she barely has anyone to turn to."

Looking at the sad look on Janet's face, Ethan pinched her cheek and kissed her hard. "I thought you were going to say that I'm ruthless. Tasha just didn't choose the right path in the beginning. Now that she wants to start over again, better times may be ahead."

Exhausted, Tasha returned to the Lester family home with her shopping bags.

Her heart skipped a beat at the sight of Seth in the living room. Clenching the bags she was holding, she asked tentatively, "What're you doing here?"

If Seth found out that she had gone to meet Ethan, she was screwed!

Seth sat cross-legged, leaned against the sofa. After taking a sip of the tea, he explained indifferently, "Grandma's condition is getting worse, so I sent her to a private hospital. Dad practically lives in the office, Mom's in prison, and my brother is still in a sanatorium. I can't allow this house to stay empty, so I moved back."

Tasha felt a little relieved. Just as she opened her mouth to say something, she heard a woman's voice coming from the stairs. Julia, who was dressed to a tee, came downstairs and cried, "Seth, this house is huge! Which room should I take? Yours?"

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Tasha was stunned when she saw Julia coming down the stairs. She turned around and sneered at Seth in disgust. "You bastard. How dare you bring your mistress into the house of the Lester family? If word gets out, you will humiliate your family name!"

Before Seth could say anything, Julia spoke up for him. She looked at Tasha and smiled. "Don't be angry, Miss Jarvis. I was the one who asked Seth if I could move in. Because his villa is so empty at night, and I was scared to live alone there..."

Julia had fallen head over heels in love with Seth.

She had thought that Seth was just toying with her. After all, he was a married man. However, she soon found out that she was his only girlfriend, and he didn't get along with his wife.

Julia was overjoyed. Now, she felt more confident than ever that she would soon replace Tasha and become the new Mrs. Lester.

She had heard that Tasha had come to Seacisco and was living in the Lester family's house.

Julia had never seen Tasha before, not even in photos. Seth had never brought her to important occasions, so there were no photos of her on the Internet or in magazines.

Julia was then desperate to see what Seth's wife looked like. She figured that Tasha was getting old and would go crazy with jealousy after seeing that Seth's new girlfriend was so young and beautiful.

So she proposed to move into the Lester family's house with Seth.

Seth really couldn't care less. There were many vacant rooms in the Lester family's house anyway. Besides, if he didn't agree, Julia would keep begging him like a spoiled child.

So it didn't take long for him to cave.

Tasha knew that Julia was deliberately trying to provoke her. She averted her gaze and didn't say anything more. Now that Seth was the head of the family, she couldn't object to his decision.

Julia looked at Tasha and continued to pester her. "Miss Jarvis, you don't mind, do you?"

Tasha smiled calmly. "You're the daughter of the famous Walker family, but you disgrace yourself by becoming the mistress of a married man. Since you don't mind it, why should I?"

Her voice was as gentle as usual.

Julia didn't feel ashamed of her behavior at all. Seeing that Tasha was unfazed, she sneered in disdain. "Why should I mind living here? I'll be the new hostess of this house soon anyway. Miss Jarvis, please pack your things and leave as soon as possible. You'll only delay my wedding with Seth."

Tasha knew that Julia was a shameless woman, but she didn't think that she'd be this shameless. She raised her head and studied Julia's proud expression. Suddenly, Tasha's anger dissipated. She only felt disgusted and even a bit sorry for this woman.

Undoubtedly, Julia's behavior was appalling. How could the daughter of a decent family settle for being a mistress? But at the same time, Tasha felt pity for her. Julia had fallen in love with a cold-blooded, heartless man. She was destined to be unhappy. The second she was no longer of use to Seth, she would be ruthlessly abandoned. Tasha's experience was living proof.

Such a bright and charming woman would soon wither and decay.

Tasha couldn't help but be reminded of herself from a few years ago. She was so crazy about love at that time that she was willing to sacrifice everything she had for Seth.

The quarrel between the two women gave Seth a headache. Annoyed, he warned Tasha unhappily, "You've been talking a lot today."

Tasha fell silent immediately.

If she wanted to dig up evidence of Seth's crimes, she had to get as close as possible to him.

However, while she was in Seacisco, Seth didn't stay in the Lester family's house, so she didn't get a chance to glean anything from him. Now, since Julia had brought him here, perhaps Tasha had a chance now.

So Tasha decided to seize this opportunity and pretended to be angry. Snorting loudly, she ran upstairs in a huff.

Julia laughed loudly and said to Seth, "Your wife is really something."

Seth replied emotionlessly, "Why do you bother to argue with her?"

"I just like seeing her face when she's being bullied. It's so funny!" Suddenly, Julia batted her eyelashes at the man coquettishly. "I'm going to live here from now on. How exciting!"

Unamused, Seth nodded absentmindedly.

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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.

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Tasha, Janet, and Ethan met up at a cafe.

"I think Seth is hiding something in his laptop." Tasha went straight to telling Ethan her theory. "Do you know how to hack a computer? I've been a housewife for so long and don't know anything about tech. One time, I saw Seth type in two passwords to unlock his laptop. I wouldn't dare to try unlocking his laptop without professional help!" Tasha said with a crooked smile.

She had been married to Seth for several years now. It took a lot of courage for her to admit to outsiders that she knew nothing about her husband.

“Piece of cake.” After pondering for a while, Ethan said, “I’ll have someone send you a flash drive in a few days. As long as you’re able to plug it into his laptop, virus in the flash drive will automatically crack the firewalls and copy all the data in the laptop. But, depending on how much data is in his laptop, it might take a long time, so you have to find the right opportunity to do this.”

“Oh, my God! Thank you.” Tasha bobbed her head up and down enthusiastically.

Then, she lowered her head and looked at the delicate peach-shaped cake in front of her quietly.

“How have you been lately? I heard that Julia moved into the Lester family’s house. Didn’t anyone in the Lester family object?” Seeing that Tasha looked depressed, Janet was reminded of the gossip on the news this morning.

The paparazzi in Seacisco had to thank Seth for all the material he was feeding them. They even had a column about his affair with Julia now.

Tasha let out a long sigh and scooped up a forkful of cake. With a lump in her throat, she explained, “There’s no one living in the Lester family’s house now except us. Nora’s in a private hospital and Patrick practically lives in the office because of everything that has happened. Seth’s the actual master of the house now.”

Janet fell silent. She had no idea how to console Tasha.

Perhaps it was because Tasha was a mother now that Janet felt that Tasha was a lot stronger than she was at school.

When they were still in school, Janet had held a good impression of Tasha. The latter was a quiet, soft woman. She didn’t put on any airs as a rich lady at all.

“Be careful. If Seth finds out that you’re betraying him, he won’t let you go unpunished.” Worry was written all over Janet’s face. She reached out to pat Tasha’s hand gently.

She sympathized with Tasha, and she couldn’t help but want to look out for her.

Tasha smiled faintly. She would stay cautious and try her best, and then leave the rest to fate.

Two days later, Tasha received a flash drive from Ethan. She kept it hidden and paid close attention to Seth whenever he was at home, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

It was a cloudy day and dewy raindrops still littered the window pane after the torrential rain.

In a hotel room somewhere in Europe, Laney was pacing back and forth inside the bathroom anxiously.

She kept looking at the pregnancy test stick on the washstand. Her throat seemed to be blocked by cotton and she could not breathe.

She couldn’t have been pregnant. After she had sex with Garrett that one time, she took emergency contraception the following day.

But her period hadn't come yet. Laney's menstruation was always punctual, so she immediately knew that something was wrong.

At first, she had simply chalked it up to stress. However, when she ordered a medium rare steak one day, she felt like vomiting at the sight of blood oozing out of the steak.

Suspecting that she was pregnant, she immediately bought a pregnancy test stick and rushed back to the hotel.

The alarm clock on her phone interrupted her train of thoughts. Five minutes had passed.

Laney hurried to pick up the pregnancy test stick. Two lines gradually appeared in the originally colorless grid.

Staring at this terrible mark, Laney felt as though her soul was leaving her body.

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In a daze, Laney squatted beside the bathtub and hugged herself, burying her face in her knees. Listening to her beating heart, an indescribable fear began to take over her.

She didn't know how long she had squatted there, but her legs and feet started to feel numb. Then she staggered and stood up with the help of the edge of the bathtub.

Her first instinct was to check the Internet for answers. Sure enough, it said that sometimes pregnancy tests were inaccurate, although it was a small possibility.

Laney thought that maybe it was a fluke, so she went to the hospital to have herself checked.

The hospital was full of foreigners, which scared Laney a little. This was even scarier than the first time she was sent to a hospital after she was injured in a mission.

After coming out of the examination room, she sat on a bench and waited for the results in a trance.

Thirty minutes later, a woman in a lab coat came out to confirm her worst fears: she was in fact pregnant. All of a sudden, Laney felt that her whole world was overturned.

"Miss, are you okay?" The doctor asked worriedly when she saw that Laney was shaking.

"Yes, yes. Thank you." But Laney was so shocked that she couldn't even force a smile. She sat down on the bench, not even daring to think about what she should do next.

The only thought in her mind at the moment was to abort the baby.

She didn't want to be tied to Garrett.

Moreover, she wasn't ready to be a mother! In fact, she had never even thought about becoming a mother before.

Moreover, Laney's parents had died when she was very young. How could she become a good mother if she never had one herself?

She wandered around the hospital aimlessly before finally deciding to grab something to eat. However, before she even knew it, she subconsciously considered only food that was suitable for pregnant women, avoiding that which wasn't.

When she finally realized what she was doing, she ran her fingers through her hair in distress. She really wanted to abort the child, but she found that she didn't have the heart to do it.

A new life was growing inside her body. She didn't want to kill it with her own hands.

But if the baby was born, it would be fatherless...

"This is your own fault. You shouldn't have had sex with him in the first place!" She scolded herself ruthlessly.

What should she do?

Lost in thought, she didn't even notice the man standing behind her.

The young man was Corey Finch, a new member of Pole Shadow. Quite recently, when he was on his first mission, the enemy captured him and held him hostage in a club. It was Laney who had rescued him.

He wanted to thank her in person, but Laney left the day after he was saved.

It seemed that they were destined to meet again. He was on a mission here, and by sheer coincidence, he ran into Laney again.

Corey was pleasantly surprised to see Laney. When he was about to go up to her to say hello, he remembered that this was the OB-GYN Department. Was she pregnant?

Corey's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

He quickly ducked his head and deliberately avoided Laney, wondering who the father of the child was.

To be honest, although Laney was a beautiful woman, she was one hell of a fighter. No man in Pole Shadow dared to flirt with her.

There was only Garrett who managed to stick around Laney.

So was the child his?

Garrett was the one who recruited Corey into Pole Shadow. Thus, he was steadfastly loyal to Garrett and the two men were close.

He guessed that since Laney had come to the hospital alone in a foreign country for a pregnancy test, it was very likely that Garrett didn't know about her pregnancy. Therefore, Corey promptly called Garrett and told him about this.

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Garrett was stunned when he received the phone call.

Afraid that he might've heard it wrong, he clarified in a trembling voice, "Did you say that Laney's pregnant?"

Hearing Corey's affirmative answer, Garrett was so ecstatic that he nearly pumped his fist in the air.

He was absolutely sure that the baby was his.

He was going to be a father!

It took Garrett a long time to calm down.

Now he absolutely had to see Laney. She was pregnant—with his child, none the less. He couldn't let her live alone in a foreign country.

After getting the details from Corey, he flew to Europe at once.

Thanks to his subordinates' due diligence, he soon found out where Laney was staying.

Laney had racked her brains all day long but she still hadn't come up with a solution. On the contrary, she only felt more conflicted and frustrated.

While she didn't have the heart to abort the child, she couldn't let the child be born into an incomplete family.

Laney was an orphan. She knew how hard it was to have no family. She never considered having a child of her own before, but now that she was pregnant, she felt the need for her child to have complete family—which meant having a father.

Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door.

All Laney could think about was the baby. In a daze, she went to open the door.

When she saw Garrett standing outside, she was completely stunned.

Garrett had on the biggest grin and he held up a bag of tonics. "Let me in first."

Before Laney could come to her senses and shut the door, Garrett had already squeezed past her.

He put the tonics on the table and shrugged off his coat as though he owned the place. Rubbing his hands vigorously, he whined, "It's freezing out! Europe is nowhere near as good as home. Let's go back. I'll book a flight for tomorrow morning."

Laney was speechless. Rage and fury pumped through her veins. "Why the hell are you here? And how'd you know where I was?"

Garrett was the last person Laney wanted to see right now.

Garrett clicked his tongue and made Laney sit down on the edge of the bed. "You can't get too emotional. You're pregnant after all. That's why I came, by the way. It's my child, isn't it?"

Laney was stunned. "How did you know I'm pregnant?"

She didn't even tell Janet that she was in Europe. In fact, she deliberately told Janet that she was going to America to throw Garrett off her trail.

And she only found out that she was pregnant yesterday. She hadn't told a soul, yet Garrett somehow heard about it and found her here. How was this even possible?

Garrett squatted in front of her, held her hand, and said gently but firmly, "I'll tell you everything later. Now answer me this one, were you planning to tell me that you were pregnant?"

Laney pulled her hand out of his and shrugged helplessly. "Even if I told you, what could you do? It wouldn't have solved the problem. In fact, it'd only make things worse."

Garrett almost laughed in exasperation. "So you were planning to solve this all by yourself? Well then, what were you going to do?"

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Laney lowered her head, shrinking under his intense gaze.

Smiling gently, Garrett straightened up and sat down next to her. He stroked her back and murmured, "Haven't you made up your mind? Take your time. If you can't figure it out on your own, you can share the burden with me. It'll be easier for two people to solve a problem than one."

Laney wondered how he could still be so calm.

She looked at him and voiced her thoughts. "You don't seem to be bothered at all."

"That's because I already know what I have to do," Garrett answered simply. "Obviously, you haven't made up your mind. But I know that you're too soft to abort the baby."

Laney glared at him. "What do you 'have to do'? Do you want me to have an abortion?"

Garrett looked at her quietly and suddenly broke into a wide grin.

He hadn't told Laney that on the way here, he had already decided on the names of the children. Yes, children. He hoped that Laney was carrying twins, even though there were never any twins in his family tree.

"Don't say that, Laney. I've never considered you or our unborn child a burden. I would never ask you to have an abortion. What I meant was that we can face this together." Garrett spoke sincerely. He seemed to want to say something more but stopped on a second thought. After thinking about it for a while, he eventually decided to say it.

"You like me, right? And I like you. So why can't we be together? How would we know that we're a bad fit if we don't even try? Besides, we're having a child together. It wasn't in our plans, but it was God's will. Do you really want to kill it?"

Laney fell silent. She was having all sorts of feelings right now.

Could they really be together? She already had enough problems on her plate. And now, a baby?

Laney suddenly felt that nothing she did would be the right decision.

Seeing the cogs in her brain turning, Garrett knew that she was hesitating.

“Since you haven’t decided yet, why don’t you come home with me first? Let’s take baby steps. You’re alone in a strange land; how will you take good care of yourself and the baby?”

Laney was still silent, at a loss as to what to do.

“Laney, I’m serious. If someday you really feel that you can’t live with me, then I’ll respect your choice and walk out of your life forever. But before that, can we at least give us a try?”

Garrett sighed. How stubborn she was! He had said everything he could, yet he still couldn’t get to her.

Laney kept silent for what seemed like an eternity. Finally, she nodded slowly.

Seeing this, Garrett was so ecstatic that he leaped up from the bed at once and jumped up and down happily, and then he pulled her up and held her tightly in his arms. Before she could protest, he kissed her madly.

Heart racing, he soon began to pack up her things excitedly. “Just rest. I’ll take care of everything. We’re going home!”

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The very next day, Garrett and Laney flew back to Barnes.

Now that she was back, Laney asked Janet if they could meet up.

The two reserved a table at the Beasley Restaurant.

“You’re only been gone a few weeks but I missed you so much!” Janet threw her arms around Laney excitedly.

“Promise me you won’t leave again, okay? You’re pregnant now. Garrett will definitely follow you to the ends of the earth from now on!”

Even after Laney left, she had kept in touch with Janet. Before she flew back to Barnes, she had told Janet the news about her pregnancy.

“Stop teasing me, Janet. I’m scared out of my wits.” Laney pouted anxiously.

“The baby is all part of God’s plan. Now that it’s here, just love it with all your heart and leave the rest to Garrett. I’m sure he’s really happy about the baby.” Life was unpredictable at times. Laney and Garrett had already parted ways, but now, the baby had once again brought them together.

They were just meant to be together!

“If there’s anything I can help you with, just tell me. Don’t worry about anything else. I just know that things will work out between you two.” Janet patted Laney’s hand, wishing her happiness.

Laney smiled bitterly. “I doubt it. I’m sorry, but I can’t help but feel like the world is about to end. I’ve never felt like this before. If only someone could tell me where this road will take me.”

Laney sighed heavily. The future felt so uncertain and daunting, and it scared her.

Noticing the restless look on Laney's face, Janet held her hand tightly. "Don't try to leave again. You're looking out for another human being now, not just yourself."

"Don't worry. I've made up my mind and I've decided to give me and Garrett a shot. For the sake of the baby," Laney patted her tummy gently and smiled.

"Have I ever told you that you are one brave woman?" Janet smiled.

Laney rolled her eyes and chuckled.

That day, Laney moved into Garrett's house.

"I haven't changed anything in your room since you left. You can stay there if you like. Also, I've hired two nutritionists, both of which have worked in Michelin-starred restaurants before. They'll be here by tomorrow." Garrett hugged Laney from behind, gently placing his hands on her belly.

Pecking her on the cheek, he whispered, "I promise I'll be a good husband and a fantastic father."

Laney pursed her lips and looked down at his hands on her belly. Then she turned to look at him and mumbled, "What if I can't handle the pressure and chicken out? Will you hate me?"

"Don't be silly." Garrett held her tightly, planting several more kisses on her neck and shoulder.

Laney didn't say anything more.

Strangely enough, although she had lived in this house before, this time, she felt as if she had embarked on a whole new journey.

But nonetheless, she looked towards the uncertain future with fierce determination.

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In the Lester family home, Tasha had secretly been keeping watch on Seth these days. Every night, he was always on his laptop in his study. Tasha also noticed that he would routinely take a shower at night, leaving the door to the study unlocked and unguarded. Generally, his showers lasted about twenty minutes.

Seeing Tasha loitering at the door of Seth's study one night, Julia thought that Tasha refused to give up on him. She walked over angrily and pulled Tasha to the stairs.

"What're you doing outside Seth's study? You're nothing but an ugly pregnant woman and Seth doesn't like you anymore! Even if you take off all your clothes and stand in front of him naked, he won't be interested in you!" Julia spat arrogantly, crossing her arms over her chest.

"Relax. I just happened to pass by the study." Tasha didn't want to argue with Julia nor did she want to arouse Seth's suspicion. Glancing at Julia's flat chest, she smiled haughtily. "Didn't Seth tell you that he likes big boobs?"

Julia subconsciously glanced at her own flat chest. Only then did she realize that Seth seldom ever touched her chest in bed. Thinking of this, her face turned red in both anger and embarrassment.

Tasha let out a chuckle and left.

After retreating to her room, Tasha texted Ethan to inquire how long it'd take to copy the data on Seth's laptop.

Ethan confirmed that as long as there wasn't too much data in the computer, twenty minutes was ample time. Even if she unplugged the flash drive before copying everything, the part of the data that had been copied would still be left in the flash drive. Most importantly, there would be no trace of the hacking left on the computer.

Tasha was relieved to hear this.

That night, Seth finished dinner and went to his study like clockwork. Tasha went back to her room and waited. Soon enough, she heard footsteps outside the door, which meant that Seth had gone back to his room to take a shower.

When Tasha passed by the stairway, she saw Julia watching TV downstairs. This was it—this was the opportunity she had been waiting for!

Tasha cautiously tiptoed into the study. She went straight to Seth's laptop and plugged in the flash drive Ethan gave her. The screen of the computer blinked for a few seconds. It seemed that the system had been cracked by the program on the flash drive. Soon, a progress bar popped up on the screen.

Tasha gnawed at her lower lip anxiously. Every second of waiting was torture.

A few minutes later, she heard Julia's voice from outside the study.

"Seth, she's inside. I saw her go in!"

All the color drained from her face. She moved fast and yanked the flash drive out of the laptop.

She looked around the study in a panic, but there was no place to hide.

The sound of footsteps approaching made Tasha's heart race. At her wit's end, Tasha squatted down and pretended to be looking for something in the drawer.

At this moment, the doorknob turned.

The door swung open and Seth and Julia strode in.

Seeing Tasha stand up in a hurry, Julia looked at Seth complacently and waited for his reaction.

Narrowing his insidious eyes, Seth's gaze darted between the laptop and Tasha.

Cold sweat broke out on Tasha's forehead, but she managed to maintain a calm expression as she secretly slipped the flash drive into her trouser pocket.

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"I told you! I saw her sneaking into your study just now and I was sure that she was up to no good. Miss Jarvis, what the hell are you doing here?" Julia felt that she had caught Tasha red-handed, which delighted her.

Seth walked towards Tasha slowly and then rested his hand on the desk. "What were you doing?" he asked coldly.

Julia quickly cut in smugly, "She's probably trying to set you up! A few days ago, I saw her sneaking around outside the study. At first, I thought that she was going to try to seduce you, but when I thought about it further, I realized that she had to be up to something."

Tasha's heart was banging against her chest, but she decided to play along. "Julia's right. I wanted to dig some dirt on you."

She glanced at Julia and snorted, "You thought I wanted to seduce Seth? I'm sorry. I never take back any men I've broken up with."

Seth's eyes darkened. "What do you want, Tasha?"

Tasha gritted her teeth and acted like she couldn't bear it anymore. She pointed at Julia and shouted, "You have the nerve to ask me that? Seth, you've crossed the line. This bitch has been flaunting her status as your mistress every day since you brought her here! I used to think that the money was enough, but now, I've realized it's far from enough! I've endured so much suffering, so I deserve more!"

Hearing this, Julia was furious. She rolled up her sleeves and stomped towards Tasha. "What did you just say? Didn't I tell you to move out a long time ago? You refused to go and now you're saying you can't stand it anymore? Please! Seth hasn't had feelings for you for so long! Why the fuck are you still living here? And how dare you ask for more?"

"Oh, please, Miss Walker. You provoked me first. Your family might be noble and wealthy, but they raised such an immoral child! Don't you think it's shameful at all to be someone's mistress? You should feel embarrassed about it instead of flaunting it! You're practically just begging to be humiliated!" Tasha rarely ever swore, but she was an expert when it came to sarcasm. Although she didn't raise her voice just now, her words were as sharp as daggers.

"Ah! You fucking bitch! How dare you say that about me!" Julia was so angry that she cursed at Tasha like a sailor. "Seth had long wanted to divorce you! The only reason why he didn't is because you got pregnant! You should even thank him for allowing you to stay here! Plus, he already agreed to give you a lot of money after the divorce! And you have the audacity to ask for more?"

Julia's shrill screaming were like nails on a chalkboard to Seth's ears.

It suddenly occurred to him that her high-pitched voice was similar to that of a bird's squawk he had heard somewhere before.

"Enough, both of you! Stop fighting!" Seeing that Julia was about to hit Tasha, he stopped her with a warning look.

Tasha was pregnant with his child. He wouldn't allow anyone to hurt her.