

Since then, Tasha had been deeply depressed.

Seth had arranged for several doctors and nutritionists to live with Tasha in the house.

They were responsible for her diet and the health of the baby in her belly.

Save for the divorce and the affair, he was no different from a considerate husband, but he seldom went home.

One day, Tasha was watching the gossip news on TV.

There, plastered on the big screen, were Seth's and Julia's pristine faces.

The man was calm and elegant, while the woman was beautiful and charming.

They looked like a perfect match.

"Mrs.Lester, why're you watching that?"

When the maid saw what Tasha was watching, she grabbed the remote control from Tasha's hand and turned off the TV.

"It's all fake news.Don't take it to heart, ma'am."

Smiling wryly, Tasha subconsciously touched her belly and murmured, "He openly goes out with his mistress now.They're like a real couple now."

Tasha had seen several news segments claiming that the eldest son of the Lester family had a new girlfriend and was about to divorce his wife.

The servant was worried that the bad news would worsen Tasha's mood, subsequently affecting the baby in her belly.

She tried to put on a smile and consoled her, "But you are the one and only Mrs.Lester.Just ignore that woman.Your health should be your priority now."

Hearing this, Tasha smiled bitterly.

"I won't be 'Mrs.Lester' for long."

She had been completely desolate ever since Seth broke the news to her.She knew it was impossible to make him change his mind because he was a soulless, heartless psychopath.

He didn't love her.He didn't even treat her like a normal human being.

In his eyes, she was just a baby machine.

As for the child, Tasha didn't intend to keep it.

If the child was born into such a broken family, her child was destined to live an unhappy life.

However, Tasha had been pondering over this for days on end, and she still couldn't make up her mind to abort the baby.

This was her first child, and while she was only a few weeks' pregnant, she already loved it very much.

Besides, Seth would never allow her to have an abortion.

The servant sighed.

"What about the child, ma'am? You have to be strong for the child."

"I can raise the child by myself."

Tasha spoke with fierce determination.

Even if she ended up giving birth to the baby, never in her wildest dreams would she leave it to Seth.

Seth clearly had no love for her, nor would he for the child.

It was painfully obvious that he only wanted the child for the sake of carrying on the family name.

with an indifferent, unloving father and a stepmother who used to be a home-wrecker, Tasha couldn't help but shiver at the thought of what kind of life her child would live in such a household. Eyes wide with worry, the servant whispered, "Mr. Lester would never allow it! Besides, how can you raise a child by yourself? Are you going to move back to your parents' house?"

Tasha smiled faintly. She had thought it over.

"Please call Mr. Lester and ask him to come back. Tell him that I need to talk to him about the baby."

When Seth received the phone call from the maid, he felt reluctant to go back. However, when he heard that Tasha was going to talk about the child, he flew back to Sugden right after work.

Tasha knew that Seth would come back that very same night, so she had been waiting in the living room. When Seth opened the door and entered the house, he saw Tasha sitting on the sofa.

The lights were off.

The only thing illuminating the room was the TV screen. Seth shrugged off his coat and said with displeasure, "It's so late. Why haven't you gone to bed yet? Don't you ever think about the baby in your belly?"

Unfazed, Tasha continued to eat the fruit on her plate, watching TV.

"For a psychopath, you really care about your child, Seth."

Seth didn't want to waste his breath with this woman.

He sat on the sofa next to Tasha, crossed his long legs, and asked straightforwardly, "Why did you ask me to come back?"

Tasha turned her head to look at his face—the very same face she had come to fall in love with.

"You proposed a divorce last time you were here. Here's the thing. I will divorce you, and I want nothing except full custody of the child."