

Seth met Tasha's gaze and said expressionlessly, "Not a chance."

Seth was indifferent by nature, but the child in Tasha's belly was still his.

A big and prominent family in Seacisco like the Lester family attached great importance to offspring.

Moreover, it was his first child.

Seth would never allow his firstborn child to live with anyone else but him.

It was his child. He simply wouldn't let others take it away from him. He believed Tasha foolishly thought highly of herself.

A woman was just a tool for having children.

The child would carry on his surname, not hers.

What right did she have to take the child away?

"The baby is also mine, Seth. Don't you think you're being too selfish? Oh, never mind. You'll never understand anyway."

All of a sudden, Tasha got worked up. Her dilated pupils reflected the movement in the TV.

"If the child lives with you, it'll be impossible for it to ever be happy. I can only imagine how badly you'll treat our child. The child will be ruined, or worse—it'll become another soulless machine, just like its father."

Tasha squeezed her eyes shut and shuddered.

If that was the child's fate, she'd rather not bring it into this world.

Seth reached into his pocket for his lighter and cigarette case.

"Ruined? The Lester family will provide nothing but the best for the child. That's better than the child living with you, a divorced woman."

Tasha was speechless. She knew beforehand that it would be useless to reason with such an unreasonable person. She put the plate of fruit down and stood up to go upstairs.

"Either the child stays with me or no divorce. It's as simple as that."

Seth grabbed Tasha's wrist. His tone was domineering and unusually sharp.

"The child will stay with the Lester family. There is no room for discussion. If you don't agree to the divorce, I actually have plenty of ways to make you do it."

"What—what do you want?"

Frightened by the crazed look in his eye, Tasha's face turned pale.

Noticing that she had gone pale, Seth turned to the servant and barked, "Take Mrs. Lester back to her room and ask the doctor to check on her!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he released Tasha, turned around, and left the villa.

The servant helped Tasha to her room.

The doctor rushed in to examine her body, only to find that she was fine. She just needed to lie down and have some rest.

After the doctor left, the servant brought a bowl of tonic soup for Tasha.

Tasha drank it up and sank into bed in a daze.

The horrible look in Seth's eyes just now kept resurfacing in her mind.

She closed her eyes and patted her chest to calm her racing heart. It took a long time before she finally fell into a restless sleep.

The following morning, Tasha planned to pack up her things and move out. Since Seth didn't want to leave the child to her, she had to come up with another solution.

Just as she brought her packed luggage to the gate of the villa, she was stopped by two bodyguards "Mrs.Lester, please stay in the house.

Mr.Lester said that you can't go anywhere before you agree to let the child be raised by the Lester family."

The bodyguards directly pushed Tasha and her luggage back into the villa.

Tasha was so angry that she felt suffocated.

Upon looking around the living room, she found that there were more surveillance cameras installed.She immediately understood what was going on.She pointed at a camera and shouted hysterically, "Seth, you're such an inhuman bastard! How dare you imprison me?"

She couldn't believe that Seth not only sent people to watch over her but also installed surveillance cameras to monitor her every move at any time.