

Tasha couldn't let things go on like this. She needed to talk to Seth again, but he had never come back again since that night when she told him she wanted to raise the baby alone, nor could she contact him however she tried.

"Can you help me reach Seth?"

Tasha turned to the servants, doctor, and nutritionist in the villa angrily. She felt like a prisoner, and she was in desperate need of help. But everyone ignored her request since they didn't dare to go against Seth's orders.

After all, their only job was to make sure that she was alive and the baby was safe.

Their indifference made Tasha feel more desperate.

She knew that this was what Seth meant when he said he had other ways to force her to give in.

This villa was now her prison.

As soon as she delivered the child, he'd take the child away from her.

And then he would force her to sign the divorce paper and drive her out of the Lester family.

As the days went by, Tasha's mental health gradually collapsed. She had to get out of here at all costs. She hated that Seth dealt with the problem in such a violent way.

Every day, the news kept broadcasting photos of Seth and that other woman coming in and out of a hotel.

Every time Tasha saw these photos, she'd grit her teeth in hatred.

What the hell did Seth think of her? A baby machine that he could lock up at home to give birth to his child? Tasha's affection for Seth was instantly wiped out and replaced with seething hatred.

She was the daughter of the Jarvis family! Even if their glory days were over, she had never been treated like this. She couldn't just sit still and wait for her doom. She had to get out of here, for the sake of her child.

Tasha climbed out of bed. Seth had asked someone to seal the windows with iron wire.

As if that wasn't enough, over half a dozen bodyguards were on patrol outside the villa.

Looking at all the men outside, she felt helpless.

She was the weaker party now, and she knew that the Jarvis family could not compete with the Lester family.

After the stock market turmoil a few years ago, the Jarvis family had slowly plunged into a decline.

Otherwise, Seth would never have dared to bully her like this.

Seth was certain that the Jarvis family wouldn't want to fight against him—nor would they be able to, so he didn't hold back when pushing Tasha to the wall.

Tasha bit her lip and held her belly, feeling completely and utterly powerless.

With a heavy heart, she headed downstairs to the living room. She was still pregnant.

No matter how hopeless her situation was, she had to cheer up.

The baby needed her.

The news was broadcasting financial news, telling the legendary story of the Larson Group.

It became one of the leading companies in both Barnes and Seacisco within only a few years.

Tasha pursed her lips.

She remembered that the reason why Seth had gone back to Seacisco was because of the war between the Lester family and the Larson Group.

Under the attack of the Larson Group, the Lester family's stock price had fallen sharply.

If there was anyone who could beat Seth, it had to be Brandon Larson, CEO of the Larson Group, who was also known to have another identity as a Lester—Ethan Lester.

After mulling over it for a long time, Tasha finally decided to cooperate with Ethan in secret. She was still Seth's wife.

Maybe she could make a deal with Ethan.

The Lester family had made tons of money over the years.

How could their hands be totally clean? Since Seth was so cruel to her, she decided to respond in kind.

Tasha turned off the TV and hurried back to her room, clutching onto the railing for support. She was locked up here.

If she wanted to contact Brandon, she had to get out first.

Fortunately, Seth didn't take away her IDs.

During dinner, Tasha deliberately knocked over all the dishes on the table.

When they heard the shattering of the plates, the bodyguards burst through the door and rushed in.

When they got to the dining room, they found Tasha sitting at the table calmly.

She wiped her mouth elegantly and said, "Tell Seth that I've made up my mind.

I'll give up custody of the child, but there are some other things about the divorce that I have to discuss with him face to face.

Tell him to come here himself.

Otherwise, I'll do everything in my power to get rid of this child, even if there're dozens of bodyguards watching over me."