

When Seth heard from the bodyguard that Tasha was willing to divorce, he rushed back to Sugden from Seacisco that weekend. It had been a month since the last time they met.

Tasha was wearing a tight dress today. Her limbs were still slender, but her belly looked a little more round.

There were dark circles under her eyes, and she looked very haggard.

But Seth didn't give a damn about her; he just cared about the health of the baby in Tasha's belly.

After all, he had no feelings for the baby's mother.

As the eldest Lester child in his generation, he shouldered the responsibility of carrying on the family name.

Seth wouldn't have even gotten married if it weren't for this responsibility.

In his opinion, marriage was nothing but troublesome, and he would lose some of his assets if he divorced his wife—just like what was happening now.

"I've brought my lawyer here. If all goes well, we can draw up a divorce agreement now."

Seth sat on the sofa leisurely, looking very arrogant.

The lawyer stood behind him, with a thick wad of documents in his hand. It seemed that he had prepared for this long before they came here.

Tasha sneered with disdain.

"No problem."

She glanced at the lawyer and said in a relaxed tone, "I don't want any shares in your company. It's too troublesome. I just want money. I want a third of your estate—all your cars, antiques, jewelry, and so on should belong to me. Lastly, I want five hundred million in cash."

Seth's nostrils flared.

"That's a bit too much, don't you think? You haven't contributed a cent to this family, yet you want to rob me blind."

Truth be told, the money wasn't that big a deal to Seth, but he was currently in the middle of a fierce fight with Larson Group. He didn't want to let go of five hundred million for no good reason.

Tasha put forward these exorbitant conditions on purpose.

She had taken into account Seth's cold blooded and selfish personality.

The bigger the request she put in, the more convinced Seth would be that she really was willing to give up the child.

"You're the one who asked for a divorce, not me. Won't it be worth it to buy your freedom with a little mean, I'm sure your mistress can't wait to see us divorced."

Tasha smiled complacently.

Seth fell silent, thinking it over.

Tasha only requested for money, property, et cetera.

Although it was by no means a trivial amount, he could afford it.

Besides, she didn't want company shares, which made things a CVT mean a lot easier.

Seth sneered with disdain on the inside.

On the surface, however, he wore his usual smile and said simply, "As you wish."

Seth studied the woman in front of him. She probably pretended to want the child at first in order to deliberately quarrel with him.

That way, she could demand more in the divorce.

Glancing at the lawyer behind him, Seth asked dryly, "Did you hear Mrs. Lester's demands? Draw up an agreement now."

The lawyer quickly did as he was told and showed the divorce agreement to Tasha.

Tasha read through it carefully twice.

Then, she smiled.

"Looks good. Let's sign it."

Seth took the document and scanned through it briefly.

Before signing it, he warned Tasha again, "Remember to take good care of yourself. If the child doesn't survive, I'll kick you out of the Lester family without giving you a penny."

Caressing her belly, Tasha said with a particularly relaxed expression, "Don't worry. With so much money at stake, I have to give birth to a healthy baby. I'm in my twenties. A child would only slow me down. I'd rather leave the child to you and leave with the money. The money will be enough for me until I find another young handsome man."

Hearing this, Seth couldn't help but frown slightly.

Without saying anything more, he stood up and left with the lawyer.

Now that she was alone, Tasha slumped over the sofa as though her soul left her body.

The adrenaline wore off and she panted slightly, patting her belly gently.

"I'm sorry, my baby."

Over the next few days, Tasha killed time at home by baking desserts, arranging flowers, painting, reading, and watching TV. It could even be said that she was enjoying herself.

Whenever the doctor checked her, he'd declare her healthy.

Seth had been monitoring Tasha's situation through the CCTV cameras.

Seeing her like this, he was completely relieved and removed the bodyguards inside and outside the villa.

Now that Tasha had decided to give up custody of the child, there was no need for him to imprison her.