

# THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

## Chapter 625

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The Trial With a dangerous look in his eyes, Seth made a phone call.

"Call all our senior executives here.

Now,' he hissed into the receiver.

When all the senior executives were "Ñ.Övel.Ĕ.book.c,o.m" present, Seth asked someone to investigate their bank account records.

He thought that he would definitely find the mole.

Ethan had collected solid evidence against them, which was extremely disadvantageous to Seth.

He had to come up with a plan.

He refused to lose to Ethan so easily.

At the very least, he had to find the mole who had betrayed him.

But two days later, the investigation turned up fruitless.

None of their senior executives had anything to do with the Larson Group.

Plus, they all knew that it was a sensitive time for both companies, so everyone had been avoiding contact with people from the Larson Group.

Seth had also checked and double-checked the company's surveillance footage, but didn't find anything suspicious.

Seth pursed his lips, feeling that he had missed something, but he couldn't figure out what it was.

KRRRKEKK The in-house nutritionists and servants of the Lester family had been taking good care of Tasha these days.

And her belly was slowly getting bigger and bigger with each day that passed.

The weather was getting hot lately, but she still had a good appetite and had eaten a hearty lunch today.

After finishing her food, Tasha went to the garden to relax.

No one knew what was on her mind as she stared into the distance, lost in thought, stroking her belly absentmindedly.

"Mrs. Lester, have some fruits." The servant brought Tasha a tray full of sliced fruits and set it on the table.

However, Tasha was not in the mood to eat.

She had heard that Seth already received the indictment from Ethan and was discussing with his lawyer how to deal with it.

"Don't forget to tell me when Seth comes back." Tasha reminded, leaning into her chair with her eyes closed.

She tried her best not to look nervous and recalled that day step by step, trying to find out if she had left anything that might've pointed to her.

The only thing suspicious about her that day was that she had asked Seth's assistant to turn off the CCTV camera in his office.

But the Lester family was on the verge of bankruptcy, and that was all the more reason for Seth's assistant to keep his mouth shut.

If word got out that he was the one who had turned off the CCTV in Seth's office, he'd definitely have to take the fall.

Now, there was nothing Tasha could do but wait for the trial.

keRK KICK A week later, the trial began.

Tasha attended the trial as a member of Seth's family.

They hadn't seen "Ñ.Övel.Ĕ.book.c,o.m" each other in a few days, and Seth looked much more haggard than before.

His five o'clock shadow made him age ten years.

Tasha was secretly overjoyed to see him in such a mess.

Suppressing a smug smile, she inadvertently caught a glimpse of Julia, who was sitting a few rows ahead of her.

She too looked like a mess.

She was crying so hard that she kept wiping her tears and blowing her nose into a tissue.

Seth wasn't all that unlucky.