

Quarrel "I told you! I saw her sneaking into your study just now and I was sure that she was up to no good.

Miss Jarvis, what the hell are you doing here?" Julia felt that she had caught Tasha red-handed, which delighted her.

Seth walked towards Tasha slowly and then rested his hand on the desk.

"What were you doing?" he asked coldly.

Julia quickly cut in smugly, "She's probably trying to set you up! A few days ago, I saw her sneaking around outside the study.

At first, I thought that she was going to try to seduce you, but when I thought about it further, I realized that she had to be up to something." Tasha's heart was banging against her chest, but she decided to play along.

"Julia's right.

I wanted to dig some dirt on you." She glanced at Julia and snorted, "You thought I wanted to seduce Seth? I'm sorry.

I never take back any men I've broken up with." Seth's eyes darkened.

"What do you want, Tasha?" Tasha gritted her teeth and acted like she couldn't bear it anymore.

She pointed at Julia and shouted, "You have the nerve to ask me that? Seth, you've crossed the line.

This bitch has been flaunting her status as your mistress every day since you brought her here! I used to think that the money was enough, but now, I've

realized it's far from enough! I've endured so much suffering, so I deserve more!" ) Hearing this, Julia was furious.

She rolled up her sleeves and stomped towards Tasha.

"What did you just say? Didn't I tell you to move out a long time ago? You refused to go and now you're saying you can't stand it anymore?

Please! Seth hasn't had feelings for you for so long! Why the fuck are you still living here? And how dare you ask for more?" "Oh, please, Miss Walker.

You provoked me first.

Your family might be noble and wealthy, but they raised such an immoral child! Don't you think it's shameful at all to be someone's mistress?

You should feel embarrassed about it instead of flaunting it! You're practically just begging to be humiliated!" Tasha rarely ever swore, but she was an expert when it came to sarcasm.

Although she didn't raise her voice just now, her words were as sharp as daggers.

"Ah! You fucking bitch! How dare you say that about me!" Julia was so angry that she cursed at Tasha like a sailor.

"Seth had long wanted to divorce you! The only reason why he didn't is because you got pregnant!

You should even thank him for allowing you to stay here! Plus, he already agreed to give you a lot of money after the divorce! And you have the audacity to ask for more?"

Julia's shrill screaming were like nails on a chalkboard to Seth's ears.

It suddenly occurred to him that her high-pitched voice was similar to that of a bird's squawk he had heard somewhere before.

“Enough, both of you! Stop fighting!” Seeing that Julia was about to hit Tasha, he stopped her with a warning look.

Tasha was pregnant with his child.

He wouldn't allow anyone to hurt her.