

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 622: Ethan's Plan

A few days later, Ethan asked Tasha to meet him in a cafe near the Lester family home.

"Have you seen Julia recently?" Ethan asked as a thought suddenly occurred to him.

In Ethan's eyes, the only person who could connect Seth to Tasha was Julia.

Resting her chin on her palm, Tasha sighed heavily.

"Not really. Before they moved out, Seth warned her not to provoke me. She looked scared of Seth, so I don't know if she will come to me again."

Ethan nodded and took a sip of his coffee, lost in thought.

Yesterday, Seth had come to him, saying that he wanted to negotiate and make peace.

But Ethan knew that it wasn't in Seth's nature to simply "make peace".

However, this negotiation might be an opportunity in disguise.

After thinking about it for a while, Ethan said, "You have to get your hands on the data on his laptop. It seems to me that Seth trusts you somewhat. No one else but you can get close to his laptop. And I think I might have a way for you to do it."

"What do you mean?" Tasha asked with her eyebrows raised.

Ethan then explained his plan in detail, which made Tasha feel that perhaps there was hope after all.

Although it had been a while since Julia had moved out of the Lester family home with Seth, her hostility towards Tasha never ebbed.

On the contrary, she felt depressed now that she couldn't bully Tasha anymore. She even went so far as to look for Tasha's number on Seth's phone.

Whenever she felt irrationally angry, she would text Tasha hateful messages to vent her anger.

Looking at the string of abuses on her phone, Tasha couldn't stand it anymore and called Julia.

As soon as Julia saw the caller ID, she immediately was on guard.

"Shouldn't you focus on your baby? Why are you calling me?"

Julia sneered coldly. She wasn't afraid of anything now that Seth was on her side.

In her eyes, Tasha was nothing but a bitch who stood in the way of her getting married to Seth.

Tasha snorted impatiently.

"Don't you have anything better to do? Seth already moved out with you yet you still kept finding ways to harass me. He can't keep you under his control anymore, can he? Since he can't discipline you, I have no choice but to turn to a 'higher power'. I'll send all the texts you sent me to your parents so that they can see how shameless their daughter has become."

Then, without waiting for a response, Tasha hung up the phone.

Furious, Julia texted Tasha more insulting words.

The hostility between the two was only getting more and more intense.

Satisfied, Tasha called Seth.

During this period of time, Ethan had been working hard to take the Lester family down and Seth had been busy fighting back.

After a meeting, he saw many missed calls from Tasha on his phone. He didn't think too much about it until his phone started ringing again.

Annoyed, Seth answered it impatiently.

From the other end of the line, Tasha complained in an aggrieved tone, "Seth, can you teach your mistress some proper manners? She texts me hateful messages every day,"

Before she could finish her sentence, Seth hung up impatiently. He was so busy that he had no time to deal with this bullshit.

Being met with the busy dial tone, Tasha smiled.

Now she had a reason to go to his office. She carefully gathered her things and took a taxi directly to his company.