

# THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

## Chapter 623

Mission Accomplished Tasha soon Arrived at the Lester Group's headquarters.

As soon as she entered the building, she saw a group of men in suits and leather shoes in the lobby.

She saw the side profile of the man Ñ.Övel.Ē.book standing in the middle.

It was none other than Ethan.

It seemed that he had felt her gaze because he then turned his head.

Seeing that Tasha had come, he nodded imperceptibly.

Then he went up to the thirteenth floor with the senior executives of the Larson Group, exchanging pleasantries.

According to his plan with Tasha, today was the designated date he would come to the Lester Group to negotiate with Seth.

Seth wouldn't bring his laptop with him to the meeting.

Usually, he would leave it in his office.

This was the opportunity that Ethan had created for Tasha.

While they were busy negotiating, Tasha would have access to Seth's computer.

After waiting for a little over ten minutes downstairs, Tasha figured that the meeting must've started, so she rushed to Seth's office.

But when she arrived at the door, Seth's assistant blocked her way.

"Mrs. Lester, I'm sorry but Mr. Lester has told me that no one is allowed to enter his office.

Please follow me to the reception room.

You can wait for him there." Tasha smiled coldly.

"I'm his wife.

Why can't I wait in his office? Ñ.Övel.Ë.book If even I am not allowed into his office, than who is? His mistress?" Being scolded like this, the assistant stuttered falteringly.

"N-no, Mrs. Lester.

I'm...I'm just doing my job." Truth be told, Seth had indeed brought his mistress into his office before, which made the assistant feel a bit guilty.

With her arms crossed over her chest, Tasha sneered coldly.

"I'll let you go if you get out of my way.

I plan on waiting for him in his office, nowhere else.

I have to see him today to tell him to discipline that mistress of his." The assistant squeezed his eyes shut for a second and took a deep breath.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Lester.

I have to do what Mr. Lester says." Tasha slapped away the assistant's outstretched hand and said, "I didn't think you'd be so loyal to him.

But you should be careful.

Remember, I haven't divorced him yet! And yet you already refuse to take me seriously? Do you know the consequences of offending me?" Tasha still held the prestigious title of "Mrs. Lester" now, the assistant couldn't afford to offend her.

Besides, thanks to the way Seth previously treated her, the assistant didn't think that Tasha was bright nor cunning enough to do anything suspicious inside Seth's office.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally stepped aside.

Before the assistant left, he asked politely, "Mrs. Lester, are you thirsty? Would you like some water or juice maybe?" Tasha sank into the sofa in Seth's office and started flipping through the magazine on the table.

"No, you can go out now.

By the way, please turn off the CCTV camera in Seth's office.

I don't want a video of me and my husband fighting to be leaked." After a slight pause, she added, "If his mistress wants to come inside, stop her.

I'm sure you wouldn't want to see blood in here." "Oh, um, I see." The assistant faltered under Tasha's cruel gaze.

A scornful woman in an unhappy marriage was really scary.

He still remembered that the first time they met a few years ago.

Tasha was a gentle and elegant woman back then.

) After the assistant bowed and closed the door behind him, Tasha immediately stood up and walked towards Seth's desk.

The laptop was sitting in plain sight.

Tasha looked around the room and found that the red light on the CCTV camera was indeed off.

She couldn't help but chuckle at how the assistant was such a gullible young man.

Now, she had plenty of time to copy the data on Seth's laptop.

She didn't know how long the meeting would last, but since Ethan had seen her just now, she knew he'd try his best to buy her time.

Tasha promptly inserted the flash drive into the laptop.

Eventually, all the content in the computer was downloaded.