

# THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

## Chapter 628: Divorce

When she returned home, Tasha filed for a divorce.

As Ethan had promised her, he hired the best lawyer to assist her with the divorce. It didn't take long before Tasha successfully divorced Seth.

Because she held an overwhelming advantage over him, she ended up getting more property than Seth had originally promised her.

Additionally, since she hadn't given birth to their baby yet, the court gave her sole custody of the child.

When everything was finally settled, Tasha invited Ethan and Janet to a fancy restaurant for a celebratory dinner....

"Cheers!" The three clinked glasses merrily.

Because she was pregnant, Tasha didn't have wine and instead was nursing a glass of orange juice.

With a smile, she sighed in relief and said, "Finally, it is over! I won't have to worry about him finding me out anymore. These days, I had been worried sick! I could've died from anxiety!"

Janet was also happy for her. She raised her glass and clinked it with hers.

"Cheers to your freedom, Tasha!" Tasha grinned from ear to ear.

Then she turned to Ethan and said sincerely, "Thank you so much for helping me. Without you, I wouldn't have been able to take Seth down on my own."

Ethan nodded and humbly added, "If it weren't for your help, I wouldn't have been able to pin Seth down for his crimes."

Janet smiled and reached for Ethan's hand, squeezing it gently.

"We should be the ones thanking you. Without you, we wouldn't have been able to defeat Seth so easily." Tasha chuckled.

"This serves him right. If he hadn't been so ruthless, I wouldn't have done this to him."

"Now you're the biggest winner, aren't you? The property he left you is more than enough for you and your child to live a happy life, you lucky lady!" Janet teased Tasha playfully.

"Well, actually most of his assets are under investigation now, so there might not be much left afterwards. I can't count on the money he left me. Moreover, I feel like a career is calling me. Truth be told, I wanted to treat you two to dinner today because I have one more thing I wanted to ask from you..."

Tasha looked at Janet expectantly, waiting for her answer. Janet couldn't figure out what she was building up to.

"What is it?"

"I want to go back to the design industry after I give birth to the baby, but I've been a housewife for years now, isolated from society." Tasha bit her lip anxiously.

"I haven't designed a single thing in years. I don't know if I'll be able to pick up everything I learnt from college."

It turned out that her request was no big deal. Without hesitation, Janet said, "Don't worry. I'll help you. I remember your works back then—they were all excellent. I'm sure it won't be that hard to get you started again."

Encouraged, Tasha breathed a sigh of relief and said sincerely, "Thank you, Janet."