

## Chapter 1145 The Boy's Father

Tasha had a tenderness in her eyes as she said, "I had thought he looked very ugly when I gave birth to him. I nearly burst into tears in the delivery room. The nurse calmed me down and told me it was natural for newborns to look a little wonky."

"He surely looks so much better now. I mean, Elizabeth couldn't keep her hands away from him just now." Janet turned to look at Elizabeth behind her teasingly.

Tasha chuckled and held the baby out to Elizabeth whose face was slightly red. She blinked and said, "Do you mind holding the baby for me for a while? I want to head to the kitchen with Janet to get some snacks for everyone."

Elizabeth's eyes widened in surprise. She carefully took the baby and rocked him softly.

Tasha chuckled and pulled Janet to the kitchen with her. Tasha glanced at Janet while cutting the

fruits and whispered, "I thought I was going to die while giving birth to him. You have no idea. He came out a month before my due date. My doctor was panicking."

"Now it makes sense. I had felt the baby arrived a little early. He was supposed to be due somewhat at the same time as Laney's baby, but Laney is still expecting," Janet said with a frown. She had called Laney a few days ago to ask about how her baby was doing. She knew Laney had yet to give birth.

"I recall your baby was said to be healthy the entire pregnancy, so what happened?"

Tasha was divorced and Janet was told she had a bad relationship with her parents. Tasha went through everything alone.

Thankfully, her son was fine now and so was everything else.

Tasha shook her head, smiling. She stepped out with a fruit platter and delicious snacks for all her co-workers.

"This bakery is well known. You are very wealthy, Tasha!"

"You have enough money to set up your own studio. It feels weird to have you working in our studio and serving us drinks."

Everyone had been shocked since stepping foot in Tasha's huge mansion.

"I really don't have the capacity to open a studio of my own right now, and you've all been so nice to me. I like doing this." Tasha smiled and kept her words to a minimum. She passed another packaged dessert to Janet and said, "Will you take this to Mr. Wesley for me? I'm certain he'd like this. I had the best baker in Barnes make it."

"Sure. I'll put it on his table for you." Janet took the dessert. She then saw Tasha open her mouth slightly as though she wanted to say something, but then she shut it and turn away. Janet smiled. "We know you can't keep secrets. Just say it. We're friends, aren't we?"

"Remember Seth? He sent someone to harass me before I gave birth. The person told me Seth was very interested in seeing my son. With him being Seth's first child, I know Seth wants to take him back to the Lester family."

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Tasha's grip on her knees tightened, and her expression showed how nervous she was. Her tone became more serious as she said, "At first, I refused. However, I got to see other kids with their fathers during delivery. I don't want my boy to grow up in a family without a father, or to continuously ask me questions about his dad. I'm a little worried now. Perhaps I should allow them to see each other, Janet."

Janet froze. It was unbelievable. "How can you allow your son to meet that scumbag? Who can tell what his intentions are?" She grabbed Tasha's hand and said firmly, "Tasha, listen to me..."

Right then, a piercing scream from a servant sounded at the door, "Catch that thief! Madam! We have a thief here!"

Everyone ran out in shock.

As fast as she could, Janet ran out as well with the servants to nab the thief. Thankfully, the gardener in the villa caught the thief in time.

Janet walked over only to see Mandy being dragged out of the shrubs, an embarrassed look on her face. 7