

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 10

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"Babe, don't be pissed. You're so beautiful and you're Mr. Sinclair's personal secretary. You clearly have the advantage. I'm sure one day you'll win Mr. Sinclair's heart and become his woman. If you age faster because of anger and lose your advantage, that'll be a real bummer."

Isabella spoke gently, a smile on her face, pretending to care about Faye.

In reality, Isabella was mocking her.

Faye had worked beside Lysander for many years, being his secretary, but he never gave her a second glance. No matter how hard she tried, she probably wouldn't win Lysander's affection.

Why would Lysander prefer Thalassa, a one-night stand, over her?

Years ago, Isabella was going to find Leopold at Thalassa's house, but accidentally overheard Faye's call to Lysander. Faye lied to Lysander that Thalassa was dead, using the fact that Thalassa's house had been washed away by heavy rain.

When Faye found out Isabella had eavesdropped, she bribed her to keep quiet. Not wanting Thalassa to become a lady of leisure, Isabella agreed to Faye's request and even helped her cover up the truth.

In order to make things appear real, she even persuaded Thalassa's mother, Evelyn, to hold a funeral for the pig that was killed that night. Evelyn had raised the sow like a precious baby, and surprisingly, she agreed to the suggestion and organized a funeral for the pig. The whole village ended up attending the pig's funeral, causing quite a commotion.

Isabella knew that Faye didn't want Lysander to find Thalassa because she liked Lysander and didn't want other women to get near him. Using this weakness, Isabella had been sponging off Faye for the past five years.

Faye, seething with rage, picked up a document from the table and threw it at Isabella "Get lost!"

Isabella turned tail and left the office, snorting scornfully at Faye before she left. When she exited the office, she saw Thalassa sweeping the hallway. She walked over and deliberately stepped on Thalassa's mop.

"Are you a bull? Always blocking people's way?" Thalassa glared angrily at Isabella

Isabella reached out to grab Thalassa's hair. "You rude woman, if I don't teach you a lesson, you won't know your place!"

Seething with anger, she decided to take it out on Thalassa.

Thalassa quickly dodged and started swinging her mop at Isabella. Seeing Thalassa armed, Isabella knew she was outmatched, so she made a quick getaway into the elevator, swearing at Thalassa as the doors closed.

Fire seemed to blaze in Thalassa's heart, and she couldn't calm down. "Isabella, you better not cross paths with me again, or I'll ruin your face!"

Suddenly, a pair of shiny black shoes appeared in front of her. They were so polished they almost kicked her mop. Another one came to bully her!

"Out of the way, can't you see I'm cleaning?" Thalassa swept her mop at the shoes in anger.

Suddenly, she was lifted off the ground, like a chick.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing, let go of me!" Thalassa shouted, kicking her legs helplessly in the air.

Just then, a handsome face appeared in front of her. He was a man in a tailor-made black suit, tall and dignified, with sharp features, and deep eyes.

Thalassa was surprised and didn't know whether to back down or apologize. Why this man again?

"Why are you always causing trouble?" Lysander glared at her, radiating a cold aura.

He was really angry! Thalassa could feel his fury. His face was dark and his aura was intimidating. This kind of presence was truly terrifying.

I'm sorry, I thought someone was messing with me. I wasn't targeting you," Thalassa quickly apologized.

"You're playing tricks again? Trying to get my attention? Seduce me?" Lysander moved closer, looking at her coldly.

Thalassa backed away, amused, and annoyed by his words, pointing to her nose in surprise. "Me? Seduce you? You're a big boss, know your worth, okay?"

Thalassa backed up against the wall, with Lysander holding one of her hands and the other braced against the wall, trapping her between him and the

wall

"You're so freaking clueless, trying to pull a fast one on me!" Lysander's deep eyes were locked on her.

Although her outfit was old, faded jeans and a slightly yellowed white t-shirt, it was very clean and tidy. Her rose-colored lips, perky nose, and small face had no makeup yet her skin was delicate and smooth. A pair of bright eyes with amber pupils was sparkling, full of vigilance and panic, staring at him.

Thalassa was in disbelief, was he calling himself arrogant, not her? She was genuinely worried about his comprehension skills.

The man's strong aura was oppressive, exuding a strong masculine charm. Being stared down and approached by him, Thalassa was a little breathless. Her breathing becoming rushed.

She pushed against his chest, pushing him hard. "Okay, okay, I'm the one who's too full of myself. Can you please move? Let me get out of your sight and I'll fix my arrogance"

Lysander snorted coldly and let her go.

Thalassa quickly left, almost bumping into the woman coming out of the secretary's office.

Faye saw Thalassa, then looked at Lysander by the elevator, and she felt a sinking feeling in her heart. This was bad, Mr. Sinclair had seen this woman!