

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 11

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Faye was freaking out, her heart pounding like a drum. Had Mr. Sinclair recognized Thalassa? Would he call her out on her lies, confront her? Faye's face turned pale, and her body was tense and stiff, eyes fixed on Thalassa. She tried to initiate a conversation but found herself speechless. Fear, panic, indignation, dread, all sorts of emotions tortured her, making her feel awful.

"Miss, I'm sorry if I disturbed you I'll get back to work right away and promise not to make any more noise, Thalassa bowed apologetically to Faye. She had been warned during the interview that the top floor was occupied by VIPs and she should remain quiet while cleaning. Any disturbances and she'd be in hot water. Her argument with Isabella and entanglement with Lysander must have disturbed Faye..

After saying her piece, Thalassa grabbed her mop and went off. Faye didn't stop her, unsure of how to handle the situation. How should she interact with the CEO?

*She called out tentatively, "Good morning. Mr. Sinclair.**

"Hm." Lysander's reply was monosyllabic, his emotions unreadable. But his icy gaze was enough to send shivers down anyone's spine.

Faye was on edge, her heart pounding, ready to face any consequences of her lies.

Thalassa quickly headed to the storeroom, overhearing Faye addressing the man. She stiffened, feeling as if she'd been electrocuted.

Oh crap! How could she not have realized that this so-called Lysander was the CEO of the Sinclair group?

The nightclub manager had said he was a big shot. She had even bumped into him in the restroom on the top floor yesterday. And again, at the elevator today. And she remembered, her darling Dorian had said he wanted to apologize to Lysander!

She hadn't paid much attention to the name then. Why didn't she connect the dots that this big shot was the CEO of the Sinclair group?

What an airhead she was. Thalassa smacked her forehead in regret.

She had twice offended Lysander on his territory, no wonder he thought she was purposely trying to seduce him. What a huge misunderstanding. Thalassa

dashed into the storeroom like she was running for her life. She decided to steer clear of Lysander to avoid any more trouble.

Lysander watched her retreat, then turned his cold gaze to Faye. That made Faye's heart beat even faster.

"I told you yesterday not to allow irrelevant people on this floor. Why didn't you enforce it? Lysander's voice was deep, authoritative, and commanding. He was always condescending and used to talking in such a tone.

Faye froze, realizing he was referring to the cleaner and not her deception. She quickly replied, "I'll tighten up management. This won't happen again." "Won't happen again? How come you didn't handle the woman named Evelyn who just walked past you?" Lysander strode towards his office, clearly displeased.

Evelyn? Upon hearing this name, Faye was both shocked and relieved.

So, Lysander hadn't recognized Thalassa, the woman he had been involved with. He just mistook her for Evelyn. Faye's anxiety subsided. "I'll look into it right away" Faye quickly followed him into his office.

After a phone call, the situation became clear.

Thalassa hadn't used her real name but went by the name Evelyn. She reported to Lysander, "Mr. Sinclair, Evelyn is a new cleaner hired by HR. It's her first day and she failed to finish cleaning before you arrived and even offended you. I'll fire her right away."

Just as Faye was about to call HR, Lysander interrupted, "No need."

Faye looked up curiously "What do you mean, sir?"

"She's just a cleaner. No need to make a mountain out of a molehill." Lysander sat down, opened his pen, picked up a document, and started reading. "You can leave now."

Faye nodded and left.

Back in her office, Faye was still on edge, restless. Thalassa was the girl she had seen in Hollisbrook five years ago!

Who would have thought that a country girl would not only retain her beauty but become even more stunning and alluring over the years? And now she had even appeared next to Lysander! The truth would eventually come out. Sooner

or later, Lysander would learn her real name and expose all of Faye's lies! She had to find a way to get Thalassa out of the Sinclair group!

If she had fired her now, everything would have been fine. But now Lysander knew she was part of the cleaning staff and had said not to fire her. If she went against Lysander's orders and rashly fired Thalassa, it would raise his suspicions and he might think she disrespected his decision.

Now her only option was to make Thalassa quit voluntarily. Faye wracked her brain and made a call to security..

After three hours of hard work, Thalassa finally finished cleaning the top floor. She headed to the 10th floor, where the cleaning staff hung out, rest, and held meetings. The office on the 10th floor was deserted; everyone else was still busy. Only she had finished her tasks early and came to take a

breather

Thalassa was sweaty and exhausted. Her clothes were wet and sticking to her body, her hair damp and clinging to her face, making her skin look even

more delicate

She grabbed a fan and started fanning herself while sitting down.

"Girl, you're so young. Why choose to be a cleaner?" a middle-aged man's voice rang out.

Thalassa turned around and saw a guy with a rough face, a beer belly, and a bald head, dressed in a security guard uniform. He had a wicked grin on his

face and was strutting towards her on his stubby legs.

Thalassa stood up, her expression cool. What can I do for you?"

I saw you sitting here all alone, thought I'd keep you company" The guy, John, moved closer to her. He reached out his thick hand, almost touching Thalassa's face

His hand was chubby and shiny with sweat Just the sight of it swinging by her face made Thalassa feel nauseous. Her stomach churned, and she felt

like puking

She immediately stepped back to avoid his touch. Her body was on high alert. Her bright eyes were flashing with danger "What the hell are you doing? If you try anything like that again, I'm gonna accuse you of sexual harassment!"

"Oh, seems like you're really freaked out. I was just messing with you, why so serious?" John laughed nonchalantly

I need someone to clean up the first floor Someone puked there and it's really nasty You're the only one who's not very busy in the cleaning department, so you do it" John continued to smile, his eyes still full of bad intentions when looking at Thalassa.

This woman was really beautiful. She had the charm of a real woman. The cleaning department hadn't seen such an attractive woman in a long time.

The first floor isn't my responsibility! Go find the person in charge! Thalassa refused!