

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 13

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Chaos only lead to more mess—ups, and the more Thalassa tried to avoid crossing Lysander, the more stuff seemed to hit the fan. Feeling a cold sweat down her back, she quickly bent down to pick up the shattered cup

“Ah...” The sharp porcelain cut Thalassa’s hand, making her wince in pain. She was about to lick her finger when.....

A chill swept over her, her wrist was grabbed by a big hand and yanked, pulling her upright

Looking up. Thalassa met the man’s deep eyes. Her heart jumped. His aura was intense, even his gaze was deep and powerful. Just looking into his eyes, Thalassa felt her whole body on high alert.

Lysander looked at her finger, and a droplet of blood quickly swelled into a stream, snaking down her slender finger like a little red snake.

Feeling a touch of sympathy, he grabbed a tissue from the conference table and expertly wrapped her wound.

He reprimanded, “How could you screw up like this? If you can’t even do a cleaning job right, just quit!”

Frightened, Thalassa quickly withdrew her hand and apologized, “I’m so sorry. I’ll be careful next time. I can do a good job cleaning.”

She then squatted down to continue picking up the broken pieces on the floor.

The stern image of Lysander from the meeting was deeply imprinted in her mind. The executives were all very careful, not daring to make a sound. Thalassa was influenced by Lysander’s authority and did not want to get fired..

David rushed over, anxiously asking. “Mr. Sinclair, are you alright?”

Everything happened so fast. Lysander swiftly walked over to the cleaner, and David didn’t have time to react. He never expected the usually cold and indifferent Lysander to suddenly care about a female cleaner’s hand injury.

David's words revealed a hint of surprise that was hard to hide.

I'm fine Lysander's calm and authoritative voice fell, and he turned and left the meeting room.

Lysander himself didn't understand why he went over to hold the woman back. She was about to lick her wound which could lead to infection, didn't she know that?

Maybe it was because she reminded him of the woman who saved him that night five years ago. It was this familiar feeling that made him go and help

her

Back in his office, Lysander instructed David, "Replace the coffee cups in the meeting room with plastic ones."

David was stunned for a moment, then nodded. "Alright, I got it. Mr. Sinclair, the fall fashion show is next week, but our company hasn't finalized the plan yet. I'm worried we won't make it in time. Should we postpone the show?"

During the meeting, Mr. Sinclair had rejected so many proposals and was clearly unsatisfied.

Lysander said, "It's okay if there's no rush, will they really give their all?" With that, he waved his hand, indicating for David to leave.

David bowed slightly and left the office.

Thalassa was just tidying up the meeting room and saw David. She smiled and nodded as a greeting and walked past him.

David also slightly nodded and watched her leaving. Her figure was slim, balanced, delicate yet full of femininity. Her face was clear and pure, like a movie star. Did Mr. Sinclair approach her because he was interested in her?

David was curious but dared not guess his boss thoughts casually.

After throwing away the trash, Thalassa passed the place she mistakenly thought was a storeroom yesterday and saw a sign for the men's restroom. The sign was not there yesterday. Was it put up because she accidentally walked in yesterday?

Wow, she was having quite an impact

They should have marked the door properly, otherwise, who would've known what it was? What if someone else made the same mistake and offended the big boss?

Seeing the sign put up because of her, Thalassa felt great. It made her feel important in this world, like she was needed, and she had value.

Work was over

Humming a tune, she left the Sinclair group. But she was stopped at the door by John. He was angry at Thalassa's attitude towards him, looking gloomy and threatening. Evelyn, don't push it! My kindness is a blessing for you! Come with me!"

He grabbed Thalassa's wrist and forcefully pulled her.

Thalassa struggled, trying to pull her hand out, but couldn't break free. Her other hand grabbed the wall to stabilize herself, preventing him from dragging her away

She cried

out in fear, "Is anyone there, help! The Sinclair group's security guard is openly harassing a woman. If this gets out, the Sinclair group's reputation will be ruined!"

John quickly turned around, trying to cover her mouth to stop her from shouting.

Just as his hand was about to reach Thalassa's mouth, it was fiercely pulled away and thrown to the side.

Enraged, John was about to curse back, but when he saw who was standing next to Thalassa, he immediately panicked and changed his attitude. "David,

she seduced me first I just wanted to teach her a lesson, make her feel ashamed, but she started screaming"

David was Mr. Sinclair's chief assistant. All employees of the Sinclair group knew him

Thalassa was both angry and amused, he was actually blaming her.

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You were the one harassing me, threatening me that if I didn't listen to you, I wouldn't be able to stay in the Sinclair group!" Thalassa angrily retorted.

You're lying. Why would I be interested in someone like you?" John defended himself, his face turning red

"Do you need me to play the recording of you saying that to me?" Thalassa took out her phone, pretending to play the recording

John immediately panicked, rushing over to snatch her phone David didn't even get close before he kicked John to the ground "Enough, John! This is the

Sinclair group, not your playground. You're from the security department, right? Don't bother showing up tomorrow!"

John, having been kicked in the stomach, was kneeling on the ground. His face was distorted in pain. Hearing David's words, he was even more heartbroken and on the verge of tears.

Thalassa felt satisfied. It seemed that the Sinclair group was a reasonable place that valued humanity. She said to David, "David, thank you"

"Handling internal issues is just part of my job, no need for thanks," David replied with a smile, then turned and walked away

Thalassa quickly followed him, unable to resist striking up more conversation. "Don't you leave work with your boss?"

"Mr. Sinclair is working overtime." David replied.

"What? The boss voluntarily works overtime?" Thalassa was surprised. What was even more unbelievable to her was that while the boss was working overtime, his assistant was off duty.

Yeah Mr. Sinclair has a lot to handle every day I'm going to get lunch for him, David said, glancing back at her.

This was the woman Mr. Sinclair cared about. How could David not care about her? She seemed so concerned about Mr. Sinclair. Was there something special going on between her and Mr. Sinclair?