## The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen Chapter 14

Chapter 14

"Well, I see. You should get back to your things. I'm off\* Thalassa waved to him and the n walked to the other side of the road to wait for the bus.

Man, she almost thought David was slack in work, talk about a facepalm moment.

Thalassa got home, pushed the door open and a cozy family scene greeted her.

There was a young woman sitting on the sofa She was petite, with a round face and a p air of lively big eyes. Her dark hair was tied in a ponytail and she looked downright bubb lv

This lady was Thalassa's good friend. Hertha. Four kids were huddled around Hertha, h anging on every word

of her story. Their eyes were filled with curiosity, fixated on her, listening to her tell the t ale of the little bunny and the big bad wolf in her playful voice.

"The bunny thought its mom was back and opened the door. But surprise, the person ou tside removed the mask to reveal the fierce fangs of the big bad wolf and, Grrrr, it lunge d at the bunny." Hertha's voice was sometimes high, sometimes low, and she spoke in an animated and interesting manner. She even opened her mouth wide, imitating the appearance of the big bad wolf

"Don't eat me. Don't eat me!" Elowen, who was closest to her, buried her head in her ar ms, her voice trembling with fear.

Their oldest, Atticus, said aloofly. "This is so childish and boring. That's not how a wolf howls"

Their second son, Dorian, had teary eyes and clenched fists in front of his chest, looking helpless and pitiful. He pouted and said, "Poor little bunny"

Their little daughter, Sophia's eyes sparkled with determination as she waved her tiny fi sts, "If the big bad wolf comes, I'll beat it!"

Hearing the innocent words of the four kids, Hertha was laughing her head off.

Thalassa walked in with a bright smile, "Hertha, how come you have time to drop by tod ay?"

Upon seeing her mom, Elowen quickly covered her face with her hands. The big bad wo If is pretending to be mom. If I can't see her, she can't see me..."

Her reaction sent Hertha into another fit of laughter. She removed Elowen's hands and pinched her cheeks, "You're so cute, I could just eat you up. That's your mom, not the big bad wolf I was just telling a story"

Elowen's eyes lit up and she immediately ran into Thalassa's arms, "Mom, I was so scared."

Thalassa gently hugged her and patted her back, "Don't be scared, mom and your broth ers will protect you."

"Okay" Elowen nodded

The other kids also came over wanting a hug from Thalassa. Her smile was warm as she hugged each of them, feeling their softness and baby smell. At that moment, she felt like the luckiest woman in the world.

"Thalassa, I missed the kids. I had some free time today, so I thought I'd come by," Hert ha told Thalassa.

"Let's have dinner together tonight. It's been a while since we last had a meal together, Thalassa said.

"Sure, I'd love to. By the way.

I heard from Evelyn that you're now working at the Sinclair Group. That's the best comp any in our city. You must be pretty kick—ass to get in Hertha's eyes were sparkling with joy as she felt happy for her friend.

Thalassa smiled, "Yes, I worked hard I don't want anyone looking down on me."

A confident woman was the most beautifull Thalassa's pretty face seemed to glow.

"Yes, our Thalassa is very strong. Raising four kids on her own, she's a very brave wom an. How could she be anything less? The key point is that she's been supporting four kids single—handedly, without ever complaining about being tired. This great achievement is enough to surpass many people," Hertha praised her from the bottom of her heart.

She and Thalassa were friends from college. They used to live and eat together. Their fr iendship was rock solid.

"Yes, her achievements are indeed commendable, but I'm about to drop dead, Evelyn e merged from the kitchen and plopped the plate heavily on the table, giving Thalassa a slight frown, "Please eat this popcorn chicken quickly. Your kids might not finish it."

With that, Evelyn went back to the kitchen to get busy.

Thalassa and Hertha exchanged glances, and she playfully stuck her tongue out, sitting down to eat the freshly made popcorn chicken.

The smell was mouthwatepng, and the popcorn chicken was crunchy and delicious. Tha lassa had missed lunch, so she was feeling pretty hungry. This was perfect for filling her stomach

"Mom, I'll help you eat. Elowen, the foodie, climbed onto the chair to help her mom solv e the "problem".

With the joint effort of Thalassa and Elowen, the plate of popcorn chicken was quickly wi ped clean. Elowen had oil stains at the corners of her mouth, and she looked up at Thal assa with a smile, her eyes curved into crescents, "Mom, I love you the most, can I get a kiss?"

The little one had her mouth full of food, her cheeks puffed out and lips puckered, lookin g like a little goldfish.

Thalassa's heart was melting. "Of course, my Elowen is the best." She planted a kiss on the little girl's face.

Elowen ran off satisfied to play

Hertha was sitting across from her, her face held in her hands, watching her with envy.

People thought that Thalassa, raising four kids on her own, would be worn out and may look forty before she even turned thirty. But in reality, it was the exact opposite

Thalassa was 27 this year, but she looked young and beautiful, just like a girl who had j ust turned twenty. This was not only because she took care of herself, but also because she had a positive mindset, always optimistic and full of energy

Also, she was living a happy life every day, which made her look particularly young. Her four kids were also very well-behaved, which made her feel very

relieved. Having these four little treasures was like having the world's treasures.

"Why are you looking at me like that, do I have something on my face?" Thalassa was c urious about Hertha's gaze and touched her face.

1 envy you, being loved by four adorable kids every day What a bliss, Hertha said, wishing for the same happiness

Haha, you could pop out a bunch of kiddos after you get hitched too, Thalassa chuckled , welcoming her admiration.

"Why do you have to get married before having children? I can be like you Wait until the kids are four or five years old and still not tell them who their dad Is, as long as they don't need their dad around Hertha said something shocking

Thalassa quickly clamped her mouth shut, casting a wary glance towards the kitchen, w orried that Evelyn might overhear. She lowered her voice. "Shush it, lady It's not like I'm purposely keeping it under wraps I genuinely have no clue who their dad is."

She had thought about tracking down the guy before, but how was she supposed to do t hat? There were so many people in the whole wide world, she can't possibly go around asking every single one, can she?

"Seriously, not a single clue?' Hertha leaned in closer, her eyes brimming with curiosity.

The four kids are so cute, they don't particularly resemble Thalassa, they must have got ten their good looks from their old man. Hertha was dying to see. just what kind of guy w as the father of these little munchkins.

## As Hertha was

grilling Thalassa, the four little ones sneaked to the wall, poking their heads out, eavesd ropping on their conversation.

They too, wanted to know, who their daddy was.