

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 15

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"He once gave me an emerald pendant. I should be able to track him down through this pendant, but I lost it five years ago I have no clues, so how am I supposed to find him?" Thalassa spilled her guts to Hertha. Between them, there were no secrets.

"Do you remember what the pendant looked like?" Hertha asked

I have a vague memory, but I can't recall the details. It had been so many years, and she was so upset and angry back then, she didn't pay much attention to the pendant. How could she remember it clearly?

"Why don't you try to draw the pendant? Let me see Hertha suggested. Being a jewelry designer, she might be able to help.

Dipping her finger in water. Thalassa drew the shape of the pendant on the table- it was shaped like a cloud.

Hertha scratched her head and stumped "Seems like I'm out of my depth here, I have no idea where to find this pendant"

At that moment, the four kids saw the pendant's shape on the table. They quickly retreated to their rooms.

Atticus grabbed his tablet and started to operate it quickly, the screen filled with images of emerald pendants shaped like clouds.

Sharp-eyed Sophia pointed at one of them: This one was once a royal collection. The rest are modern knock-offs."

Sophia had a knack for studying jewelry and antiques. She could tell real from fake just by looking at a picture. She was a whiz at this.

Thalassa made sure to educate her children well. In their free time, she often took them to the bookstore to read and learn. The kids would always find their favorite books to read. Thalassa thought they were reading fairy tales, so she didn't interfere much. But in reality, the books they were reading had nothing to do with fairy tales.

Hearing Sophia's remark, Atticus quickly did a search on the emerald pendant. Soon, he had all the details about the pendant's origin and history.

The pendant was indeed part of the royal collection and then ended up with the Sinclair family, becoming their heirloom.

The Sinclair family!

“Lysander!” Atticus exclaimed, his young voice filled with surprise. That was the man the ir mother had offended.

“Is he our father?” Elowen asked softly.

Sophia shook her head. “Not sure, if the pendant we found isn’t the one mom had, we m ay be barking up the wrong tree.”

“Right, if the pendant dad gave mom was just a regular emerald pendant with his name or special marking on it, we might be on the wrong track.” Dorian, usually a crybaby, wa s now stroking his chin thoughtfully, looking all serious.

“The only way is to find Lysander and ask him if he’s our dad: Atticus was always the one to come up with solutions when they disagreed.

“Okay, good idea” Dorian agreed

Just then, the door was pushed open and Thalassa walked in. Atticus quickly closed the tablet and put it on the bed, feigning innocence. Thalassa saw it and laughed, “Atticus, you’re still young. You can’t play electronic games with your siblings. It’s bad for your ey es”

“Mom, I won’t play anymore” Atticus replied obediently.

Each time he used the tablet to research, Thalassa thought he was playing games. He once explained that he was doing something important, but she just laughed, saying wh at important things could a kid do with a tablet?

He was worried telling her the truth about his tech savvy might scare her, so he kept it t o himself. Now, they had decided to find their father, and if he spilled the beans, she wo uld definitely stop them and be worried about their safety But they just really wanted to fi nd their dad.

“Alright, come out and play with toys. It’s almost dinner time.” Thalassa’s voice was gent le and warm. She never raised her voice at the kids, since they were very understandin g

The kids all came out and started to play with their toys. Thalassa sat back at the table, continuing her chat with Hertha

“How was your first day at work?” Hertha asked with concern.

“It was okay, except for this one guy who’s a real pain in the neck. He keeps harassing me and saying disgusting things.

I was scared out of my wits.” Thalassa said angrily as she mentioned a guy named John . She fanned herself, trying to calm down.

“Oh my, I thought the Sinclair group had more class than this.” Hertha was shocked.

The Sinclair group is a big corporation, and you’d expect everyone there to be top-notch. Who knew they’d have people like this?”

“No matter where you are, people are a mixed bag. Some people might seem nice on the outside, but who knows what they’re hiding inside?” Thalassa usually had a positive outlook, but she knew to stay alert. She’d have to be extra careful at the office.

“Yes, keeping yourself safe means keeping your family safe. Be careful” Hertha agreed.

The next morning

was gloomy The sky was overcast, looking like it would rain any moment.

Thalassa didn’t like this kind of weather, but she still had to go to work. She hailed a cab and headed to the office.

She was late yesterday, so she didn’t manage to clean the top floor before the president started his day. Today, she came in really early, and boy, she cleaned like a whirlwind. By 9 am, she was done with the top floor. She hit the elevator button, ready to head down to the 10th floor for a breather.

Unbeknownst to her, Faye slithered out of the secretary’s office, her eyes like storm clouds, glowering at her retreating figure.

This Thalassa, in just one day, had David wrapped around her little finger and even got John sacked.

She really had underestimated her. This woman was slick. How else would she have Mr . Sinclair hung up on her?

Thalassa had a bad feeling, and she turned around to face the source of her unease, only to find no one there Maybe it was just her imagination. Shaking her head, Thalassa stepped into the elevator, the gloomy weather always made her feel all kinds of blah

As she settled into a chair on the 10th floor, a shrill voice pierced the silence of the break room Evelyn, you get your ass out here right now!

Thalassa shot up, a woman with a pinched face and skinny figure stormed in, fuming

Feeling a little panicked. Thalassa asked. "Ma'am, can I help you with something?"

Evelyn that bitch Couldn't snag my husband John, so she had someone break his legs I won't rest until I give her a taste of her own medicina, the woman bellowed, her eyes popping out of her skull

Thalassa was dumbfounded When had she made a move on John? And when had she broken his legs?

"Evelyn, go tidy up the conference room The cleaning department head walked in and instructed her

"So you're Evelyn I'm gonna whoop your ass "The woman's face twisted with rage as she raised her hand and lunged at Thalassa

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