

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 17

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Thalassa was already in a crappy mood, and now the CEO was going out of his way to make things worse for her.

Faye, seeing Thalassa acting all high and mighty, was about to give her a piece of her mind when a single glance from Lysander shut her up.

"Are you blind or something? Can't you see my foot here?" Lysander stood up and walked towards her, his tall figure casting a gigantic shadow over her, his icy aura following him.

Wasn't she trying to get his attention? Rubbing against his suit, sweeping his shoes with her broom. Let's see what else she's got!

Thalassa took a step back under his intimidating presence and finally noticed the white dust on his shiny black shoes. It wasn't a footprint, but a mark left by the broom. His shoes were so shiny that the fine line of dust seemed glaringly obvious.

Thalassa suddenly realized she might have accidentally swept his shoes. No wonder he accused her of not using her eyes.

This was him picking a fight. He was a big deal, not someone she could afford to piss off.

She looked up at him, a nervous smile on her face. "Yeah, Mr. Sinclair, you're right, my bad. I'll clean it up for you, don't be mad."

She quickly took out a cloth from her waist and squatted down, giving his shoes a quick wipe.

Just then, her phone rang. It was the head of the Cleaning Department. She hurriedly answered, "Okay, I'm on my way"

She only managed to clean one shoe when she had to leave, still in her squatting position, looking up at his handsome face with its sharp features. From this angle, his face seemed to glow under the lights, making him look divine.

Thalassa was so taken aback, her heart beating fast. She quickly said, "John needs me, I have to go, bye, Mr. Sinclair. Without waiting for his response, she threw the cloth down and ran out of the meeting room like a scared rabbit.

Watching Thalassa run off like a bunny, Lysander's face became icy, his mood sour. He couldn't believe a woman had the guts to leave him with only one shoe cleaned. She was bold!

Lysander asked Faye coldly, "Who's John?" The man made Thalassa leave without even cleaning both his shoes. Was that man more important to her than him?!

Used to being worshipped and prioritized, Lysander's mood worsened.

Faye answered, "He's the security guard who confessed to her at the elevator yesterday ."

Faye was pissed at Thalassa's constant attempts to attract Mr. Sinclair's attention and allure him.

Exaggerating, she said, "I heard from the head of cleaning, she turned down John at first, but when he said he has two houses here in the city, she agreed to be with him. She's probably meeting him now."

Yesterday, Lysander saw Thalassa being pursued at the elevator, but she firmly rejected the guy, so he didn't think much of it.

How could a cleaner catch his attention? But hearing Faye's report now, a wave of anger surged in him, his face darkening further. She was nothing more than a pleasure-seeking, cunning, and frivolous woman! She must have been trying to seduce him for money! Disgusted by such a mercenary woman, he said, "The Sinclair Group doesn't allow office romance! Fire both of them!"

Faye was overjoyed and agreed, "Yes, I'll do it right away"

Just then, Lysander received a message from David, who had chosen a venue for a fashion show and wanted Lysander to take a look. So, Lysander left.

for the venue.

After leaving the meeting room, Thalassa immediately took the elevator to the 10th floor. The head told her the police were here and she needed to handle it. It was about John and his wife.

Thalassa couldn't explain the situation to Lysander in a few words, and she didn't want him to know that she, a mere cleaner, brought the police to the Sinclair Group. It would make him think she was a trouble, not a benefit, and he might fire her!

So, she simply said John needed her. After all, she was dealing with John-related matters, so it wasn't exactly a lie.

When she arrived at the Cleaning Department on the 10th floor, she walked into the room to hear John's wife spewing venom at the cops, twisting the truth. Her mood instantly sank, and all the anger from the meeting room exploded. She approached the police with a polite smile, calmly saying, "Sir, don't listen to her nonsense. She's framing me, and there's no evidence."

"The fact that my Husband's leg is broken is the evidence! You shameless woman, still denying it!" John's wife cursed Thalassa.

Maintaining a fake smile, Thalassa calmly responded, "You only heard your husband's side of the story I have a recording here, want to listen?"

Thalassa had recorded what John said to her yesterday at lunch. She wasn't bluffing.

Having worked in factories, delivered food, washed dishes, waited tables, and recently worked as a salesperson at a nightclub, she had seen all sorts of people. Life at the bottom was tough, and she learned to protect herself. The first time John harassed her, she thought to turn on her phone's recording function it was her proof for self-defense!

John's nasty and arrogant threats came through the phone. He said that as long as Evelyn agreed to sleep with him, he would no longer make life difficult for her. She wouldn't have to do the dirty, tiring jobs anymore, just the easy stuff. But Evelyn shot back at this proposal with fury and sharpness.

While working at the Sinclair group. Thalassa used Evelyn's name and ID card, and her salary was directly deposited into Evelyn's account. Therefore, everyone in the company called her Evelyn, including John

When John's rough voice came through the phone, John's wife instantly turned pale. But she still insisted that it was Evelyn's fault, that she was the one who seduced John first

Thalassa snorted and said, "The current situation isn't about you suing me, it's about me suing you, accusing John of harassment and your verbal abuse

towards me. All of this has caused me great mental harm!

John's wife didn't expect Thalassa, who seemed soft and easy to bully, to keep a clear mind at the critical moment and show a strong momentum. A hint of panic flashed in her eyes, but it was quickly concealed. She pointed at Thalassa and yelled. "You lowlife, what tricks did you use to bewitch John into saying those things"

Her expression was fierce, as if she was mocking Thalassa, looking extremely ugly

She wanted to prove that the recording in Thalassa's hand was fake

“Sir, you see, she physically attacked me, another charge to add to her list Thalassa held back her anger from the insults, accusing this woman of causing her harm