

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 18

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The police gave John's wife a stern warning, reminding her to watch her manners.

Thalassa couldn't tolerate anyone bad mouthing her, especially with an irrational attitude, so she decided to seek justice.

I've got tangible proof and an eyewitness, Thalassa said firmly, locking eyes with John's wife, then turned to the police, "Just give me a second, I'm going to bring a witness who can testify that John was harassing me"

The police nodded and Thalassa went to find David, who was around when John was harassing her. He had helped her stand up for her rights before. To Thalassa, David was a fair assistant, so she decided to ask him to testify.

The weather was cloudy, and the air was oppressive. It looked like a heavy rain was about to fall, matching Thalassa's gloomy mood.

Faye had just returned to the secretary's office and was about to call the head of Cleaning Department to fire Thalassa.

Just then, a call came in from the reception, saying that Mr. Sinclair's nieces and nephews were looking for him and they were at the front desk.

"Mr. Sinclair's nieces and nephews?" Faye asked in surprise.

"Yes, they're four adorable kids," the receptionist replied.

Faye, clueless about the situation, asked the receptionist to hold on while she called Mr. Sinclair to confirm.

"They've already stepped in the elevator and should be on the top floor soon," the receptionist informed her.

Normally, the reception wouldn't have let them go up, but one of the boys, Dorian, who looked like a pretty doll, was crying his heart out. He looked like a lost child searching for his parents

Dorian sobbed, "Our parents don't want us anymore. Mr. Sinclair is our uncle. I want him to help us find our parents. Please, beautiful lady, let us in to meet our uncle."

Moved by Dorian's crying and their looks, and seeing that two of the boys bore some resemblance to Mr. Sinclair, the receptionist believed them and let them go up

Faye immediately hung up the phone and headed towards Mr. Sinclair's office.

At that moment in

Mr. Sinclair's office, the four kids were looking at each other. They were actually looking for Lysander, but he wasn't there. They had planned since yesterday to come looking for Lysander today, to ask him face-to-face if he was their father.

Their grandmother's emerald pendant was a family heirloom of the Sinclair family, and as Lysander was the head of the Sinclair family, he could probably be their father.

When Faye arrived and saw the four kids, she was taken aback and asked in surprise, 'Are you Mr. Sinclair's nephews?'

Dorian nodded and said, "Yes."

"What are your parents' names?" Faye asked, puzzled, as she had never heard of Mr. Sinclair having such young nephews.

"My mom is Thalassa," Elowen quickly answered

Dorian was also very active, "We don't know who our father is, so we're here to ask if Lysander is our father."

The innocence and honesty of the children shocked Faye.

Their mother is Thalassa? They came here to find Lysander and ask if he's their father?

Faye was so shocked that she swayed. Thalassa had four children! And could these four children potentially be Lysander's?

The answer came quickly as one of the boys looked strikingly similar to Lysander! Even if not all four children were Lysander's, at least one of them was! Thalassa's children had found their way here! No, she couldn't let Lysander see them. She immediately put on a stern face and snapped, "I don't know this name! Kids can't lie like this! Get outta here, stop causing trouble!"

After saying that, she went to grab them to throw them out.

"That lady is so mean," Elowen, her face flushed from fear, muttered before quickly running off.

Faye went after the other kids. They scattered, not letting Faye catch them.

Faye became even more desperate and drove them away, resulting in a mess. One kid hid under the table, another climbed onto the executive chair, knocking over the ink bottle on

the table and spilling ink everywhere. Another climbed onto the pristine white down sofa, smearing dirt from his shoes all over it. The last one opened the bookcase and hurriedly crawled inside, knocking down the trophies on top, which fell to the ground with a loud

clatter

Faye gasped in shock, trembling all over. Good heavens, what had just happened!

Outside Mr. Sinclair's office, Thalassa had reached the door. She didn't know where David's office was, so she had to come to Mr. Sinclair's office to find him.

She gently knocked on the door and found that it wasn't fully closed. She pushed it slightly open and peeked inside. Immediately, she saw a child lying on Mr. Sinclair's desk. Wasn't that her son Dorian?

Inside the office, papers were scattered all over the marble floor, and black ink was spilled everywhere!

Thalassa was so nervous she almost stopped breathing. Had the kid done all this? Oh no, if Mr. Sinclair found out, they were done for!

Just as she was about to go in and take Dorian away, she saw a tall figure approaching from afar.

Oh no! Lysander was back!

Thalassa quickly closed the door and greeted Lysander with a smile, "Mr. Sinclair, let me shine your shoes. Let's go to the lounge"

Disgusted, Lysander shook off her hand, "Get off!"

She had seduced others and now wanted to seduce him. What a disgusting woman.

His eyes, cold and filled with disgust, glared at Thalassa before he strode towards his office

He was almost at his office door Thalassa, panic-stricken, quickly ran to block his path, "Mr. Sinclair..."

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a thunderclap sounded from the sky, and lightning illuminated the whole room through the window.

“Ah!” Thalassa was scared out of her wits, her heart racing. She instinctively jumped on Lysander, wrapping her arms tightly around his neck. Her head snuggled into the crook of his neck, her voice weak and trembling. The thunder’s lightning I’m scared.”

Her delicate smooth skin against Lysander’s neck was sweetly fragrant and soft. Even her breath was hurried, carrying the scent of magnolia

This felt just like that woman from five years ago.

The skin-to-skin contact was like the lightning outside, flashing in Lysander’s mind, sparking an intense thrill, overlapping with the scene in the dilapidated house five years ago

Anger, excitement, impatience, stimulation. In a blink, all these emotions came rushing in.

Was she really that woman from five years ago?

Lysander was both excited and annoyed. He reached out, gripping Thalassa’s chin tightly, forcing her to look at him. Her eyes were filled with tears, like the lightning outside, tearing open his internal impulses.

His throat tightened, and without thought, he fiercely kissed her red lips.

“It’s too scary!”

At this moment, the door to the CEO’s office suddenly opened, and a child ran out. Thalassa’s heart raced, oh no, which kid had come out? If Lysander saw, that would be trouble!

Just as she was freaking out, Lysander’s deep gaze shifted towards the child.

Thalassa’s heart raced.