

# **The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen**

## **Chapter 19**

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*Just at the nick of time, Thalassa took the lead, cupping Lysander's face with both hands, squashing her cheek against his, and blocking his vision with the side of her hand.*

*Then, the second, third, fourth kid all bolted out of the office!*

*They hustled past Thalassa and Lysander in the corridor. Lysander couldn't see anything because of their intense embrace and Thalassa's deliberate blocking. The kids had no clue their mom was right in front of them. They dashed into the elevator, slammed the door shut, and were gone.*

*Faye came storming out. Seeing the smooching couple, she felt like she was hit by a bolt of lightning. Pain, shock, unbearable. The man kissing the woman was Lysander, the one she loved for ten years! She stood there, frozen, her eyes filled with anger and envy.*

*Thalassa was panicking, her heart was racing. His passionate and intense breath sprayed between her nostrils, full of possessiveness. His lips were hot, pulsating with her heartbeat.*

*Thalassa was so scared she forgot to react. A few seconds later, her brain was kissed into a daze, feeling dizzy and weak. If it wasn't for his arm supporting her, she would have slid off him.*

*In her daze, his other hand found its way into her clothes, stirring a current on her smooth back.*

*Thalassa snapped back to reality, realizing what they were doing. She pushed him away in a panic, stammering, "Lysander, what the hell are you doing?"*

*Her clear eyes were watery and her reddened lips were moistened with saliva, looking like a ripe rose waiting to be plucked.*

*Lysander looked deep into her eyes, his voice hoarse, "Isn't this what you want? Stop pretending. You were enjoying it, even held my face to deepen the*

*kiss*

*Thalassa took a sharp breath, realizing her lapse. She quickly jumped off him. She had jumped on him out of fright when she heard thunder, clinging to his neck. Ever since that stormy night five years ago, when a man took her virginity in an abandoned house, she had been terrified of thunderstorms. Any thunderclap felt like it was echoing in her heart, making her scared and stiff, wanting to hide somewhere warm.*

*She used to hide under her blankets at home. She tried to overcome this fear, but that didn't work. Today was an exception since she instinctively jumped*

*on the man*

*Feeling awkward and a little guilty, Thalassa scratched her head, forcing a smile, "Mr. Sinclair, I'm sorry. I'm scared of thunder, and I didn't mean to offend*

*you*

*Thalassa, petite and short, was standing before him. He looked down at her, her long lashes trembling due to nerves, looking helpless and pitiful.*

*Lysander wiped the corner of his mouth, his deep voice hiding his anger, asking, "Where are you from?"*

*The touch of her skin, the sweetness of her lips, all reminded him of a woman from five years ago. He couldn't help suspecting her identity. If she were that woman and was messing with John, he wouldn't let her off!*

*He even kissed her just now.*

*Although all evidence indicated that the woman at that night had died in that dilapidated house, she felt too familiar to him.*

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*"Mr. Sinclair!" Faye hurriedly approached, her eyes full of disgust, she gave Thalassa a warning glance.*

*Then, as a subordinate, she reported to Lysander, "I've checked with HR. Evelyn is from Pinecrest, Rivertown, Eldoria."*