

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 2

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Five years later.

At the train station in Starhaven.

Thalassa, with several packages of all sizes slung over her shoulder, was in a hurry.

Right behind her were four adorable children who waddled along like little penguins. The children were so good-looking that they attracted a lot of

attention

Thalassa's mother, Evelyn, grumbled, "I'm running ragged chasing after you all day, and I can't remember the last time I had a real rest. You sure do pop out babies like rabbits, giving me four grandkids in one go. I'm stuck babysitting all the time, with no time for fun. Just look at my clothes, they're all worn out. Who wears stuff like this nowadays?"

Five years ago, even the sow they used to keep wouldn't have been able to produce this many piglets.

Thalassa, weighed down by her luggage and panting with exertion, responded, "Mom, I appreciate it. I'll buy you new clothes as soon as I have some money"

Thalassa's trip back to Starhaven was to find a better-paying job. Supporting four kids was a heavy task for the two of them.

Five years ago, she lost her innocence on a stormy night. She wanted to retrieve the pendant and find him, but the old house collapsed suddenly. She narrowly escaped death as she was standing right under a hole in the roof. Three months later, she was shocked to find out that she was pregnant.

Her life was in shambles, and she wanted to find the man and hold him accountable. But the pendant he left behind was smashed under the rubble, probably reduced to dust. She searched for a long time but found nothing. Without no

clues and being unable to remember the man's face, finding him was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

She was heartbroken and wanted to abort the baby, but in the end, she chose to keep it, quit school, and went home to have the baby.

Since then, she'd been blessed with four adorable children. Although her life was tough, it was also filled with joy and she had given up on finding the

man

In a competitive city like Starhaven, without a degree, making money was hard.

Evelyn looked very unhappy. "You can't even earn enough for the kids' meals, how are you going to afford stuff for me? Look at me, taking care of four kids and lugging around luggage I'm beat!"

"Granny, I'll help you with the bags, Atticus said.

Atticus was a handsome little boy. He looked cool but was considerate when it was needed. He took the water bottle from Evelyn's bag and shared it with his siblings. This could lighten granny's load.

"Granny, thank you. I'll give you a back rub when we get home," Dorian said gently.

Dorian was a very attractive boy with shining eyes and delicate skin. Although he was a boy, he looked like a cute girl.

"Granny, I'll give you a massage. Elowen also joined in. She had big eyes with long eyelashes. Her pudgy cheeks made her look very cute, like a doll.

"Granny, I want to cook for you," Sophia's clear eyes were full of positivity. She wore a baseball cap, looking very cool.

The words of the four little ones were filled with childlike innocence. Hearing all this, Thalassa felt as if her heart was being melted by these little ones. Her fatigue disappeared instantly, leaving only motivation.

Her four children were Atticus, Dorian, Elowen, and Sophia.

Their names were all meaningful.

Atticus and Dorian were boys; Elowen and Sophia were girls. Over the years, every time Thalassa saw the innocent smiles of her children, all her fatigue instantly disappeared.

The children's chatter attracted the attention of passersby, who cast curious and joyful glances at Thalassa's four children.

These kids are wonderful, they can cook and give massages. You're a lucky grandma." A passerby praised Evelyn,

"These children are so nice and sensible, their parents must be great people." A sophisticated-looking woman complimented.

Everyone was full of praises for the four children.

Hearing these words, Evelyn grinned from ear to ear and told the passersby, I'm their granny. They are my daughter's children, quadruplets."

As she spoke, her eyes were full of pride and satisfaction, as if she couldn't wait to show off that these adorable children were her daughter's.

"They are like angels sent from heaven, always smiling and very sensible," Evelyn told the onlookers.

Thalassa didn't interrupt her. Evelyn was rarely this happy, and she didn't want to spoil her moment. After a while, they finally arrived at their living quarters

Over the years, Thalassa had been renting a place in Starhaven, where the wages were higher than elsewhere. Her mother, Evelyn, would be at home taking care of the children.

This time, Thalassa had to go back home for a week due to some family matters, and now she was back in Starhaven.

Thalassa was carrying bags of all sizes, most of which belonged to the four children.

After tidying up the room, Thalassa told Evelyn, "Mom, I have a part-time job tonight. I need to leave now. I've fried eggs and made toast, so just eat up

some milk for the kids.”

“Alright, I got it. You go ahead and be careful on the road. Evelyn seemed a little impatient, but still reminded Thalassa to be cautious.

Thalassa applied some light makeup and left. This part-time job was something she secured while on the train. She joined a part-time job group that posted job information and daily wages from time to time.

This time, the job was to work as a waitress in a nightclub for one night, serving drinks to customers and promoting the nightclub’s signature cocktails.

At Sapphire Skyline in Starhaven, Thalassa was asked to put on the nightclub’s uniform.

The work uniform was a short black skirt, so short you could almost see her inner thighs. It had a V-neck design, which if not careful, could expose a bit of cleavage.

Thalassa was not used to this. She had never worn this kind of outfit before. But, this part-time gig could rake in two hundred bucks a night, and if she was able to sell a few bottles of alcohol, there was extra commission on top!

Even if she couldn’t sell any booze, the two hundred bucks from the part-time job was enough to buy new clothes for her four kids, since they’d grown out of last year’s clothes. Now it was fall, and the kids still didn’t have enough clothes to fend off the cold. With this paycheck, she had to try her best to adjust, even if she found it uncomfortable.

“Thalassa, someone in the V8 VIP room ordered premium cigarettes. You deliver them, and take this tray with you. Don’t underestimate these two bottles of alcohol on it, they’re 20k a pop, and if you can sell one, that’s a thousand bucks in commission.” The nightclub manager stopped Thalassa and handed her the tray.

Thalassa nodded her head repeatedly. “Okay, I’ll try my best.”

“Hey, just a heads up, the people in V8 are high rollers, you need to tread lightly around them, or you might offend them, the manager warned.

