

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 20

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Faye stepped in for Thalassa to introduce her hometown.

After finding out Thalassa was working at the Sinclair group under the name Evelyn, Faye dug up all her dirt, even memorizing her ID card info.

She couldn't let Lysander find out Thalassa was actually from Hollowbrook. Otherwise, all secrets would be blown wide open. If the lie was exposed, she'd never get another chance to get close to Lysander.

Thalassa chuckled awkwardly, admitting, Faye's got it right."

Thalassa's mom, Evelyn, was indeed from Eldoria, while Thalassa lived in Hollowbrook because her aunt Astrid Pendleton married Ryan Everhart. As a kid, her mom brought her to live with Astrid. She'd been daddy-less since birth, and when she asked her mom about her father, her mom snapped, "You're my kid, and you have no father!"

Knowing that asking about her father would make her mom mad, Thalassa stopped asking.

And Isabella's dad? Turns out he was Ryan's brother.

Lysander's gaze turned cold. From Eldoria? Not Hollowbrook. Seems like he got it wrong again.

Disappointment welled up in Lysander, his anticipation fading. Looking at Thalassa, his gaze hardened, his tone icy, "What are you doing blocking my office door? Looking for trouble?"

He'd let himself be tempted by her, even kissed this sly fox woman. Lysander was filled with regret and anger at her actions.

Suddenly, Thalassa remembered her kid, Dorian, had earlier messed up his office. She went pale, nervously stuttering, "I, I was looking for assistant David, I need something"

Looking for David? Hearing this, Lysander got even angrier. She was not only trying to seduce him but also get close to his assistant David!

Lysander scoffed, his eyes flaring with anger. He shot Thalassa a look before heading to his office. Thalassa and Faye hurriedly followed, trying to stop Lysander, but he was faster and pushed open the office door.

Thalassa's heart pounded in fear of Dorian being discovered. Faye held her breath, worried that Lysander would blow a gasket when he saw the state of his office

As the door opened, the chaotic state of the office revealed itself. Thalassa quickly scanned the room, not seeing any sign of the kid. She then remembered hearing the sound of a child passing by when Lysander was kissing her. Dorian must have left then, and she hadn't noticed.

The room was a total mess. Seeing Lysander's stern expression, Faye guiltily lowered her head.

Lysander was a neat freak, the disorder in his office was a slap in the face. His temples throbbed with anger, Walking in, his gaze fell on his beloved goose down sofa, now marked with kid's dirty shoe-prints. Dark mud on pristine white fabric, it was a sight to behold.

Lysander's face turned red, veins popping out on his forehead.

Walking over to his desk, he found it covered in ink, white documents soaked black, the words drowned out by the ink, rendering them unrecognizable.

A trophy from his bookshelf lay broken on the floor, shattered into two.

His anger sparked, burning like a volcanic eruption. Lysander gritted his teeth, angrily demanding, "Faye! Who did this?"