

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 7

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"I'll be there." Thalassa hurriedly promised.

After a few more words with the head of HR, she hung up the phone. Her annoyance seemed to have eased a bit. After all, there was no such thing as a dead end. When one door closed, another door would open for you

She just casually sent her resume to the Sinclair group on the train yesterday, just giving it a shot. She didn't expect to actually get an interview invitation. The Sinclair group was the biggest and richest corporation in Starhaven. If she could work there, the salary and benefits would definitely be good. After dinner, she said to Evelyn, "Mom, I'm going for an interview. You stay home and take care of the kids. Don't go gambling again. We need to be realistic. We earn what we earn, no need to be greedy. Being greedy will only lead to bad outcomes."

"Oh come on, I got it. Do you think it's okay to talk to your mom like this? I just want to help you ease off some pressure. How did that become greed?" Evelyn refused to admit she was wrong, responding firmly.

Thank you for thinking about me, but we need to do the right thing. Gambling is wrong. If you get addicted, what will happen to me and the kids?" Thalassa knew Evelyn meant well, but her approach could lead to big trouble. She had a responsibility to steer Evelyn in the right direction, to keep her from going astray

"Alright, I got it. Just go, Evelyn urged impatiently.

Thalassa hugged each of her kids and then left.

A while after Thalassa left, Atticus and Dorian exchanged glances, and a silent agreement was reached.

Atticus said to Evelyn, "Grandma, I want some milk."

Dorian chimed in, "Me too."

"You little stinkers Wasn't the pasta enough?" Evelyn was hoping to save some baby formula.

Tears immediately filled Dorian's pretty eyes, and he said in a pitiful voice, "I'm not full. I want milk, I'm so hungry"

Seeing Dorian like that, so pitiful and innocently crying, was heartbreaking. Evelyn couldn't bear it. "Alright, don't cry, I'll go make you some formula" Atticus whispered to his sisters, "Stay here. Drink the two bottles of milk grandma made. We're going out. Don't tell grandma where we went." Elowen and Sophia obediently nodded. Atticus put on his backpack, which he had prepared earlier, and snuck out with Dorian.

The Sinclair group, HR on the 28th floor.

Thalassa finished her interview, and it went very well. She got hired as a cleaner for the Sinclair group and was responsible for cleaning the top floor of the Sinclair building

The HR manager asked her to familiarize herself with the structure and environment of the top floor after the interview, so she could start working the next day

She took the elevator to the top floor. A little to the left of the elevator was the CEO's office, a little further in was the conference room, and then the lounge.

A little to the right was a storeroom. Even the storeroom was luxuriously decorated. This storeroom would probably be where she'd store her brooms, mops, carts, and other frequently used items while cleaning.

She planned to go in and familiarize herself with the layout, to determine where to place things, so she could get to work straight away the next day.

In the storeroom, one wall divided the space into two. There was some noise coming from the left.

Thalassa was curious and walked towards it. In front of her, a man, his tall silhouette stood there. He was wearing a black suit, straight pants that fit his long legs perfectly, without a single wrinkle. His suit jacket fit perfectly, not a hair out of place. His aura was cold and intimidating.

Thalassa suddenly realized something and was shocked.

This. This was a bathroom?

Thalassa was stunned and frozen in place, a chill running down her spine. She had assumed it was a storeroom from the start, so she thought the faucet was leaking and didn't consider any other possibilities. So, everything she did was just a misunderstanding.

Her body was stiff in place. At that moment, the man turned around. Her startled gaze met the man's sharp, dark eyes.

For a moment their eyes met.

This man, he looked so familiar! Oh my God! Wasn't this the same Lysander from Box V8 last night?

Thalassa bit her lip. Her heart was pounding like a drum, and cold sweat was running down her back.

"Who am I, where am I?"

"Oh God, let me disappear!"

Lysander quickly fixed his clothes, his sharp eyes like ice daggers looking at her, "What are you doing here!"

Seeing his dark handsome face, Thalassa quickly raised her hands, admitting her mistake. Her face was flushed, and her words slurred, as she stammered in explanation, "Misunderstanding, I didn't mean to peep at you. I mean, I didn't see anything! I thought this was a storeroom. I thought the faucet was leaking"

Oh god, this was a huge misunderstanding. How could she have thought this was a bathroom, let alone a men's bathroom!

Lysander's icy eyes stared at her. He grabbed her collar and turned her against the wall, his handsome face was darker than a rainy day.

Do you really think I'd believe such a lame excuse? if you want to reduce me, you should see if you're up to it

She showed up at Sapphire Skyline yesterday, disguised as a waitress to get close to him. She even deliberately humped into him. Now she came to the Sinclair group and ran into the men's room to peep at him!

This woman was really bold!

Thalassa was flustered and eager, quickly preparing to explain I really didn't mean to seduce you. There's no sign on this bathroom and it's my first time here, so I didn't know this was a bathroom I came in out of good intentions to save water I'm entering I didn't see anything, I swear

Thalassa hurriedly expressed her sincere apology trying to explain clearly. She really didn't see anything Everything happened so suddenly, and she was too flustered to see anything

Lysander shoved her away I'll make you regret #

I won't do it again I'm leaving right now! Thalassa didn't even finish her sentence before she bolted out of the restroom

She made a beeline for the elevator, when suddenly two little figures appeared in her night. Two adorable kids just came out of a room, the CEO's office nonetheless And those two cute kids were her very own sons, Atticus and Dorian

What on earth were they doing here?

Just as Thalassa was about to run towards them, the sound of the man's footsteps coming out of the restroom got closer and closer