

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 8

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Thalassa was making a beeline for the two kids, but the little rascals beat her to the elevator. The doors were just about to close.

"Hold up!" Thalassa called out hastily

She bolted into the elevator, frantically hitting the close door button, not even having time to press the floor number. She saw the man coming and was worried he might cause a scene with her

The elevator doors slowly closed, and Thalassa caught sight of Lysander approaching from the gap, his icy gaze fixed on her. Her heart pounded faster as she locked eyes with him, her breath hitched

Luckily, it was a brief exchange of looks. The elevator doors quickly closed completely, blocking her from the man.

Thalassa's tense shoulders finally relaxed. Turning around, she saw the curious eyes of the two kids.

"Mom, why are you here?" Her younger son, Dorian, blinked his big eyes, asking in a childish voice.

He had long eyelashes, fluttery like butterfly wings. His skin was delicate and smooth, and though he was a boy, people often mistook him for a girl. Some even thought he was prettier than girls.

Thalassa suddenly thought, didn't Dorian's eyes look a bit like the man's from earlier?

I came here for an interview, I'll be working here starting tomorrow. What are you guys doing here? Where's your grandmother?" Her face turned serious, worried about what might happen if they got lost without an adult. Normally she was lenient with their mischief, but when it came to safety, she had to be strict

Dorian felt guilty under his mom's stern gaze. He hung his head, not knowing how to explain. He knew better than to lie to his mom.

Atticus piped up. "Mom, we came to find Lysander. You offended him yesterday, so we wanted to apologize and ask for his forgiveness."

Thalassa glanced at Atticus' serious young face. His childish yet dark eyes resembled the man's she had run into in the men's restroom!

What the hell was going on? Was she seeing things because of that man? Why did both her precious boys resemble that man?

Right, she must have been imagining things because that man had scared her. Shaking off her ridiculous thoughts, Thalassa looked at Atticus then at Dorian. "Did you guys overhear my conversation with your grandmother yesterday?"

"Mhm" Dorian nodded "Mom, you sounded really scared yesterday, and it made us sad. Mom, I don't want you to work so hard"

Dorian's eyes were glistening with empathy.

Thalassa was deeply moved, her eyes welled up with tears. She crouched down and pulled the two kids into a hug, and her warm voice said, "Thank you, having you guys makes everything worth it. But you have to promise me, no more running off on your own. If you got lost, I would never see you again."

She was on the verge of tears, her heart warmed by her children's concern.

"Mhm, we promise we won't run off" Dorian obediently nodded, exchanging a glance with his brother Atticus. They winked at each other mischievously.

Phew, they were off the hook! And they didn't even have to lie

Overwhelmed with emotion, Thalassa momentarily forgot to question why the two boys knew the man's name was Lysander after hearing only a single sentence from her, and how they found the Sinclair group's building.

Lysander withdrew his chilly gaze from the elevator, thinking, that woman sure knew how to make a run for it! She kept appearing in front of him and teasing him. She sure had guts!

Back in his office, his assistant David was waiting for him.

"Sir, there were two..." David was about to say, two kids were looking for you.

But he was interrupted by Lysander, "Has my schedule been leaked?"

"Rest assured, Sir, I personally handle your schedule. There's no way it could've been leaked." David assured.

Lysander shot him a skeptical look. Seeing David's serious expression, he turned away. True, his bathroom schedule was not part of his itinerary.

That woman managed to barge into the men's room and saw what she shouldn't have. That had nothing to do with a leaked schedule,

Lysander sat in his executive chair, picked up his pen, then put it down again. His deep gaze landed on David, "What were you saying?"

"Oh, I was saying, two people were looking for you..." David replied respectfully

"Anything important?" Lysander asked.

"They wanted to apologize to you" David had recognized the kids and asked a few questions, but since Lysander wasn't in the office then, he told the kids to go home and he would relay the message.

Probably just kids fooling around. David kept his promise, nonetheless.

Lysander uncapped his pen and started working, not caring about it anymore. "In the future, don't let irrelevant people in."

Especially not in the restroom!

David bowed slightly "Understood, I'll inform the secretary right away"

"Hold on Lysander lifted his head.

David stopped. "Yes, Sir?"

"Put a sign on the restroom door, [Men's Room. CEO only] Lysander said, his expression stern.

The top floor was his private area. All Sinclair group employees knew that the restroom on the top floor was his private restroom, and others

were not allowed in But there were always some clueless people who would barge in

David nodded "Right away, Sir"

Thalassa headed home with Atticus and Dorian in tow. Just as they reached the door, they heard wails echoing from inside the house.

"Oh my gosh, where should I even start looking? What am I gonna do Atticus, Dorian, where are you guys?"

Thalassa quickly unlocked the door Evelyn was sitting on the floor, crying, and pounding her fists on the ground. She looked so upset and helpless, like she didn't know what to do

Elowen and Sophia were standing in front of her. Their innocent eyes locked onto Evelyn, and their little lips were pouting, looking rather upset. When they heard the door open, the two little ones' eyes light up as they saw who'd walked in. They rushed towards Thalassa

"Mommy!"

"Mommy! Atticus. Dorian!"

The two girls flung themselves into Thalassa's arms, and she gently ruffled their hair. Evelyn turned her head to see who had arrived. Her tear-blurred vision took in the people at the door. She counted them off on her fingers. "One, two, three, four, five..."

Four kids, one adult. Not a single one was missing

Evelyn quickly wiped away her tears, got up from the ground, and stomped over to Thalassa. She grabbed Thalassa's ear. "You little rascal, you took the kids without even telling me! What are you trying to do, make headlines or something?"