

The Billionaire's Secret Quartet by Thalassa and Elowen

Chapter 9

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"Ouch, Mom, can you let go?" Thalassa winced, leaning towards the hand that Evelyn had clamped on her ear.

Evelyn had been scared out of her wits, thinking that the kids had gotten lost. Still shaken, she channeled her fear into anger, pouring it all on Thalassa.

"You know it hurts! Do you know how worned I was? Evelyn barked at Thalassa, her face red and voice hoarse.

"Granny, don't blame Mom. It's our fault. We ran off. Mom only bumped into us halfway"

Dorian and Atticus stood by Evelyn's legs Their little heads were raised in defense of their mom.

Evelyn snorted, let go of Thalassa's car, and looked down at Atticus and Dorian, still sternly saying, "You two, no more running off! If I catch you running off again, there will be consequences!"

Dorian hung his head, his voice was weak and helpless. I know. I'm sorry, Granny

His remorseful look tugged at Evelyn's heartstrings, so she forgave him. Then she coldly asked Atticus, "And you?"

Atticus' little face was expressionless, and he still answered Evelyn, "I understand."

"Hmm, I'll let you off this time" Evelyn picked up a tissue and wiped away her tears.

Thalassa said, "I'll go cook, Mom, you rest a bit" She quickly headed to the kitchen.

Her mother was right. This time was a close call, but luckily everything ended well. If there was a next time, she would not have been so lucky to bump into

Atticus and Dorian and bring them home. If they ran into bad guys, the consequences would be unthinkable.

The next day, Thalassa arrived at the Sinclair group bright and early.

It was her first day at work, and she wanted to make a good impression on her boss. Although it was only a cleaning job, the pay was high. Sixty dollars a day, that was one thousand eight hundred dollars a month!

With a salary this high for a cleaning job, she was satisfied and treasured it.

She had to support four children, and as long as she worked honestly and earned money with her own hands, she didn't mind what kind of job it was.

Thalassa mopped the marble floor of the top floor of the building. Even though the floor was already bright and looked clean, she still made sure to mop it meticulously. This was the turf of the Sinclair group's big boss. The Sinclair group was the most luxurious, top-notch company in Starhaven. Naturally, as the president of the Sinclair group, Lysander was a man who stood at the pinnacle, and only a luxurious, noble, spotless environment suited him.

Thalassa remembered these words the HR manager told her, so she mopped even harder.

Suddenly, she heard the "clack, clack" of high heels behind her. Thalassa didn't pay it any mind, and just continued mopping. Suddenly, her mop was stepped on by a high heel. The heel was thin and high.

Following the heel upwards, she saw a lady's long legs, a red dress, and exquisite makeup. Her eyes were arrogantly fixed on Thalassa. It was Isabella'

Seeing her, Thalassa's expression turned serious. "Please move your foot!"

Just her luck, running into this scheming woman, Isabella, here.

Isabella looked at her and suddenly sneered. "I'm not mistaken, so it really is you. Thalassa, you couldn't handle the night club job, so you ran to the Sinclair group to find work?"

Such nasty words! Thalassa knew she wouldn't say anything good, and angrily yanked her mop free.

Isabella almost fell, but she steadied herself in time. The smile on her face disappeared, and her sleek hair became messy from the sudden movement. Her hair fell over her face, looking like a mess. She glared at Thalassa. "Thalassa, you just wait. Next time, I won't let you off so easily"

After saying that, she flipped her hair and stalked off in her high heels.

Thalassa glanced at Isabella's retreating figure and saw her walk into the secretary's office. What was going on? Did Isabella have business with the Sinclair group? Why would she go to the president's secretary? Thalassa was just curious for a moment, then went back to mopping.

In the secretary's office.

Isabella stood in front of a beautiful woman's desk. The woman was dressed in a professional suit, her tight skirt displaying her ample hips. Her legs were long, her waist slim, but her chest was full.

A figure that men would love.

Her makeup was understated, giving her an elegant and competent look. She was Lysander's secretary, Faye.

Isabella was arrogant and spoke bluntly. "My boyfriend's company has some problems, the money is running out and he needs two hundred thousand. When can you transfer it to my account?"

Five years ago, Isabella had a one-night stand with Thalassa's boyfriend Leopold, but Leopold didn't like her at all. Faced with her clinginess, Leopold disappeared, and hadn't shown up for five years.

Isabella had no choice but to stick with her previous boyfriend.

Her boyfriend's family had some money, they were a nouveau riche family. Her boyfriend knew about her one-night stand with another man but didn't kick her out. Over the years, she'd stuck with her boyfriend.

Faye was typing on her keyboard. She suddenly stopped and stared at Isabella with authoritative eyes. "How many times have you come to me for money over the years? People need to know when to be content, or there will be serious consequences!"

Faye's gaze was intimidating. Most people would definitely be overwhelmed by her authority. But Isabella was shameless to the core. Plus, she had

'something on Faye, so she wasn't afraid at all.

"You can refuse to give me the money. But the secret you asked me to keep, I can't guarantee I can keep it Isabella chuckled lightly.

"You know what? Five years ago, you asked me to keep that person a secret from you, saying she was dead. But she's right there at the Sinclair group. mopping the floor in front of the CEO's office. If I step out now, I tell the CEO she's the one he's looking for, and all your plans will go down the drain" Isabella continued

A hint of tension appeared on Faye's elegant face. What kind of nonsense are you talking about?"

"I ain't bluffing. The woman who had a one-night stand with Mr. Sinclair when he turned up out of the blue all those years ago, that's my cousin Thalassa. We grew up together, how could I not recognize her? I saw her just outside when I came in," Isabella emphasized again. Thalassa was right there by the CEO's side

Once Isabella spilled the beans, the CEO would recognize Thalassa and all of Faye's actions would be exposed.

Faye clenched her fists. I'll transfer the money to your account. Leave now!

Isabella smiled in satisfaction "If you had cooperated earlier, wouldn't that have been better? Don't worry, we're partners in crime. I won't spill any secrets you don't want me to"

"Get out!" Faye's face was filled with tolerance and anger.