

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

## Chapter 8 By Shein Althea

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Anya and Andrius were both standing inside the kitchen. The plan to finish cooking food for Andrius was gone. They also have no appet\*\*e. They just enjoyed pleasuring each other.

Andrius was kissing Anya's neck down to her collarbone, back to her earlobe and bit it slowly. He was teasing her while his hands were busy pulling down the strings of her dress, exposing her perfectly shaped body.

Andrius stopped and looked at her like a predator ready to eat his prey. Desire, lust and restlessness were evident in his eyes.

"Beautiful," Andrius said while tracing his hands to Anya's every curve. His eyes were burning with too much desire. A desire to claim her and feel to be inside her.

He leaned closer to her and licked her neck down at the middle of her two mounds. Andrius expertly unclasped her bra and looked at her two erect breasts before he swallowed hard and leaned down again.

She felt his tongue licked her right breast and put it inside his mouth. He s\*\*\*ed and licked it like a hungry baby. While he was playing and squeezing her other breast.

Anya felt hot even more. She bit her lower lip to contain herself from moaning again. She doesn't even know where to turn her head from all the pleasure. The feeling Andrius was giving her was unexplainable for her. Everything was new. Everything was just too much.

When Andrius ma\*\*aged her breast and s\*\*\*ed the other one, she gasped in pleasure. She just felt something inside her was building. Making her feel hot even more and making her heart raced faster.

She curled her hands on Andrius neck to get support. Her legs were wobbled. She finds it very hard to even stand. She felt drained.

"Ohh.. my... Gosh!"

Anya couldn't help but moaned when Andrius s\*\*\*ed her n\*\*\*\*\*s harder. He even bit it slow and licked each side. He made it alternate, causing Anya to feel like she was in ecstasy.

Andrius smirked because of her reaction. They stopped and looked at each other with burning desire and pa\*\*ion in their eyes.

"I want to touch you baby," Andrius whispered in a raspy voice. It was as if he was just stopping himself from claiming her in an instant. He wanted it slow for Anya. He knew that Anya wasn't experienced yet.

Anya nodded to Andrius. She had never been determined her whole life than this time. She knew, she was ready.

Andrius smiled and lifted her up. She instantly wrapped her legs around his waist and snaked her hands in his neck. Andrius brought her to the kitchen counter and made her sit. He then kissed Anya again. Slow and gentle from her collarbone to her belly. He moved down even more and when he reached the right spot, he bit her underwear and put it down to her legs.

Anya was just watching Andrius when he got back in front of her p\*\*\*\*. Anya blushed the way her boss looked at her.

"Don't look!"

"I just can't help it. It's perfect Anya. You're shaved. I like it like that. And I want to taste it now," Andrius said sensually while parting her legs by his hand. He moved closer to it and licked it before he used her thumb to ma\*\*age her c\*\*\*.

"Ohh... Andrius!" she screamed.

Andrius smirked while pleasuring her p\*\*\*\*. He made it good. Really good for Anya. He made his tongue strong and thrust in and out of her. Anya was wet. Very wet that it wasn't hard for him to tongue f\*\*\*ing her.

Anya moved her head sideways. She knew she was about to release. She didn't even know that a small tongue could make her feel like she was in heaven, until Andrius did.

"Ohhh .. f\*\*\*!" Anya said when she felt a fluid gushing outside her p\*\*\*\*.

Andrius smiled and looked at Anya, while Anya was as red as the apple. She felt ashamed.

"Oh! Baby, you're so cute."

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"What are you doing?" Anya asked when Andrius bowed again to her thighs.

"I just want to taste you."

Andrius did taste her. He drank the juices that she released. He looked at Anya again and licked his own lips, sensually.

"I want to claim you so badly baby, but not in the kitchen. Your first, should be in my bed," Andrius said with finality. Anya looked at him and went down to his manhood. His jeans bulged so she knew he was having a hard time. She then nodded to agree.

Andrius instantly carried her bride style and walked to the second floor of his house. He was in a hurry. When he opened his room's door, he abruptly released her. He then claimed her lips and kissed her in a hurry. He looked like someone was chasing something. He kissed her rough and hard. Anya kissed back with the same rhythm.

They were kissing and touching each other's body. Anya helped Andrius get rid of her clothes as they worship each other's bodies. And his huge and very erect manhood immediately appeared.

Andrius was big and long.

"Touch me Anya," Andrius commanded.

Anya did not know what he was saying so she was dumbfounded for a moment. Andrius smirked at her and took her hands. She was even surprised when he let her touch his manhood.

"What am I going to do? It was very big!"

Andrius didn't answer. Instead, he guided her hand to stroke up and down on his thing.

"Kneel Anya."

Anya obeyed. She kneeled in front of him while stroking his thing. While she looked up to see Andrius, he was closing his eyes and biting his lips.

"Ohh .. f\*\*\*!" Andrius shrieked. Anya accelerated what she was doing and improved even more.

"f\*\*\*! Faster baby! s\*\*\* it!"

Anya stopped what she was doing and raised an eyebrow at him. "What is it really? You're demanding! I'm so tired. Are we still far away?"

Andrius sighed. "You just ruin the moment, baby."

"f\*\*\*! I'm tired--"

Anya did not finish what she was going to say because Andrius had already rubbed her lips against him. Even though she was tired, she still answered the kisses he gave her.

Andrius led her to walk somewhere while they were still kissing at each other. He stopped and violently pushed her to the bed. Anya was shocked by what happened but she was not hurt. She even moved up on the side of the bed and waited for whatever Andrius was going to do.

Andrius looked at her and grabbed a rope on the bedside table. He tied both of her hands at the side of the headboard and looked at her.

Andrius always wanted fun in his bed. It added more pleasure to him and to his partner, too.

Andrius bent down and started kissing Anya, again. Pleasuring her all over. He licked and s\*\*\*ed her breast and left a mark. He moved his lips down while his hand was busy ma\*\*aging Anya's breast. He stopped when he was in front of her p\*\*\*\*. He parted her legs and in one swift move he put inside his two fingers.

"Oh .. Andrius .. Ahh!"

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Andrius smiled as she growled. He accelerated the release of her fingers inside her womanhood even more.

"You like it, baby?" Andrius asked Anya. He looked at Anya and she just nodded at her.

"Ahh .. all right .."

"Tell me who owns you, baby? Beg me to pleasure you more." Andrius said seriously to Anya while staring at her.

"You!"

"Who?"

"You owned me Andrius Monterio. All of me."

Andrius smiled and and finger f\*\*\*ing her again. When he felt her release, he also released her from being t\*\*\*\*\*. He grabbed her small waist and made her stay still. In one gentle move he entered her slowly.

Anya was hurt. She bit her lips to prevent herself from crying. She did not know that this was the first time she was in pain like she felt.

"Are you okay, baby? I should stop!"

“No. It’s okay Andrius. It’s my first time—”

Anya did not finish what she was about to say as Andrius occupied her lips. He also ma\*\*aged her breast, again. The pain she once felt was replaced by a strange taste.

Andrius thrust in and out in a slow and rhythm. When he noticed Anya was moaning, he thrust faster.

“Ahh .. Andrius!”

“Ohh .. You’re so tight, baby.”

Andrius smirked and thrust even faster. He made it rough, hard and deep. Few more thrust and Anya was about to release.

“c\*\* with me Anya.”

Andrius c\*\* inside her. He filled her womanhood with all of his. They were both panting when he rolled and lay beside her. He instantly wrapped his hands on her bare skin, kissed her shoulder and embraced her tight.

“I’m sorry to hurt you,” Andrius whispered.

Anya nodded to him. She doesn’t want to say a word. She was sore down there. Even though it was slow, she was still hurt. Perks of being a virgin.

“Do you want me to ease the pain?” Andrius asked while kissing her bare shoulders again before he got up. He sp\*\*\*ed her from the bed and brought her to the bathroom.

“What are we going to do here?”

“I will clean you baby.”

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Andrius turned on the water inside the bathtub. They waited until it was full. Andrius put her inside and followed after.

He was behind her. She could still feel his thing poking her back. She felt Andrius scrubbing her back slowly and kissing it too. When Andrius reached her legs, he parted it. Anya sighed at what he did.

He scrubbed her folds gently, and ma\*\*aged it at the same time too. He was palming her folds and playing her c\*\*\*.

Anya was sure, he was teasing her. And she loved the way he teased. It was giving her sensation she couldn't contain. Something was building inside her again. The pain she felt a while ago was gone.

Andrius could make her taste heaven.

"Umm ... Are you teasing me?"

"I want you more, baby. I want to be inside you again," he said in a hoarse tone. In one swift move Andrius lifted her and made her face him. He adjusted their position and slowly inserted his erect manhood to her. Andrius was big so she frowned slightly.

"Ride with me, baby."

Andrius guided her to move up and down. When Anya got used to the pain and pleasure it was indulging in her, she voluntarily raised and lowered herself. She moved it faster. Her breast was bouncing in front of him. She was biting on the lip by the strange taste. She didn't even care about the cold coming from the bathtub water.

"Ohhh.. Ahhh!"

Andrius closed his eyes and leaned to the bathtub even more. Anya was very nice to him. It goes up and down a lot. Andrius felt his thing tightened and pulsating. He knew he was near the pinnacle of glory, again.

"Ohh... F\*\*\*! Faster baby!"

Anya expertly obeyed. He moved his hand and tightened his grip to her waist. He moved his hips to meet her thrust.

"Ohh.. my! Andrius!"

"f\*\*\*!"

They said in unison and felt their release after. They had it raw so Anya's core was full.

They were both panting. Anya leaned closer to him because she felt very tired.

"Let's rest," Anya murmured.

Andrius chuckled s\*\*ily making her turn on again. She groaned in frustration. Herself was a traitor.

Andrius moved away from her slightly and stared at her intently. His blue eyes t\*\*\*led. He seemed amused. He smiled at Anya and kissed her fast in the lips.

"I want more, baby. But you're tired. Let's take a rest for now."

Anya nodded to him and smiled. She leaned to his broad shoulders and wrapped her hands in his neck. She felt he lifted her up. He was still inside her. He was tired of thinking about anything else. She closed her eyes and let herself fall to slumber.

Andrius Monterio. Her f\*\*\*able blue eyed billionaire sent her to heaven countless times.