

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 9 By Shein Althea

Andrius was eyeing Anya's every move. He was still smiling as he watched her, helping his sister to cook for their brunch.

"Someone is smitten here," Zeus grabbed his attention. He did not realize that he was staring at him earlier. Zeus sat down to the opposite stool and also watched the two women busy preparing.

"Stop teasing me, Zeus. We're not close!" Andrius said without even looking at Zeus.

"Seriously Andrius? You're still mad at me? Move on, dude!" Zeus said with a laugh.

"Tssk." he replied. Andrius turned his gaze back to Anya. She seemed uncomfortable beside her sister. Obviously she was just forcing herself.

Andrius stood up and approached them. He immediately grabbed Anya by the waist. She was busy cutting s***es for cooking. Anya was surprised to what he did.

"Careful baby. You might get hurt again," he whispered in her ear. Anya nodded at him but he knew it was difficult for her, so he held her hands and the two of them cut.

"What are you doing Andrius? You're making me useless. I can manage," Anya whispered to him emphatically. Her breath was touching his cheek and it was making him turn on.

Andrius sighed. He was confused when it came to Anya.

"Stop the curses baby. If you want me to eat actual food," he said and smirked.

Anya's face turned red at what he said. She knew exactly what he meant.

"Ehem! Maybe the joke can be later? Anya and I will do something else, Andrius."

Andrius looked at his sister who was smiling at their side. He saw her raised an eyebrow while looking at them.

"Fine!" Andrius said reluctantly. He walked away from Anya and went straight outside. He even patted Zeus laughing and shaking his head to him.

Andrius joined the kid who was playing in his living room. They were playing Uno and their only sister seemed to be in agreement.

"Hey, that's not fair Icarus!" Andrius rebuked. Icarus just made a smile foolishly.

Moments later Andrius cellphone rang. He frowned because he did not expect a call from anyone. Irritated, he answered the call.

"What?!"

"Hey babe? Are you okay? You seemed irritated."

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Andrius was surprised to hear Carla's voice on the other line. Suddenly he did not know what to do. He was nervous. He never used to be like this.

Andrius first peeked at the kitchen door before answering, "I'm sorry. I'm just ... tired," he lied to her. He squeezed his senses because his head suddenly hurt.

He was really f***ed up.

"I wanna meet you tonight. I miss you. My body misses you too," Carla said in a seductive tone. She was teasing him. She even moaned on the other line as if something was doing.

Andrius took a glimpse to the kitchen door again. "Fine! See you tonight," he said and turned off the call. Andrius gasped. He put his phone on the couch and leaned on it. He closed his eyes and cursed himself.

"You're such an a**hole, Uncle Andrius."

Andrius was shocked to hear what Icarus had said to him. He didn't even pay attention to it but he knew what he was doing.

"Yes, I am Icarus," he admitted.

Andrius was a real f***er, and he was f***ed up right now.

Sofia cooked too much for all of them. It looks like it ran out of supplies for a month.

Andrius loved cooking, too. He was a professional chef. His perks of having money was to do what he wanted. And studying culinary was his first love before business. It was also his stress reliever from anxiety.

While eating, Andrius glanced at Anya who was just seriously eating. He was amused by the way she ate, using her hand. They did it too and it was funny.

After they ate, Anya offered to wash the dishes but Sofia declined. It was also right because Anya's Pappi called and wanted him to send her home.

"Take me home. Pappi is looking for me," Anya said while leaning on Andrius' shoulder. They were sitting inside the living room.

Andrius touched her hair and kissed the top of her head before nodding. Andrius seemed problematic, but Anya didn't mingle. She still respects his privacy.

"We're going to be back in reality tomorrow, baby. You know, I don't mind being in a relationship or having an affair with my secretary. But I respect your decision. If that's what you want, then fine." Andrius long litany to Anya.

Anya nodded. She wanted their affair in private because she did not want to be the target of gossip. Today, gossip was faster than CCTV's.

"Please, we've already talked about this, haven't we? I don't want trouble. I hate being the spotlight. So avoid being caring when we're in public."

Andrius sighed as a sign of defeat. He would just let it all flow. He was not serious about Anya either. Maybe, he was just fond of her because she was different from his other hook up.

Andrius stood up. He held her hand and led her outside. They went fast to his car and rode inside.

They were both quiet on the trip. Anya didn't even ask because Andrius seemed to be thinking seriously. Though, he always took a glimpse of her from time to time.

When they were in front of her house Anya immediately went down. She didn't think that he intended not to talk to her. She was pissed because of her act.

Anya walked fast but Andrius still managed to catch her. He grabbed her arm and turned her around to face him. He then raised her bowed face.

"Do you have a problem with me?" Andrius asked. His eyes were uncertain too. They didn't have a certain label though they had an affair. And, it made him confused.

He wanted to know what was on her mind but he just couldn't. He didn't want to cross the line. For him, he didn't have the right because even himself, he hid a lot.

Anya looked at him and sighed. She was devastated and confused at the same time. She thought, she was ready but you could never tell a thing, unless you had it on hand.

"Please. Let me rest for now, Andrius." Anya's eyes were weary and pleading.

Andrius nodded and dropped his shoulder to leave. Anya looked at him while he got inside the car and drove it fast.

Moments later, Andrius stopped the car on the side of the road. He hit the steering wheel of his car in extreme frustration.

"f***!" he cursed himself. His breathing rage. He seemed, he wanted to explode. And, he was certainly pissed for no reason.

Andrius calmed himself down and continued driving afterwards. He immediately went straight to his house and planned to rest. When he reached home, he saw his sister happy having a pool fight with her husband and kids.

Andrius stopped for a while. Seeing his sister happy made him happy too. Sometimes he thought, when would it happen to him?

He shook his head and stopped looking at them and continued to his room. He slept for a few hours so he did not realize it was getting late.

He quickly got dressed and went downstairs. He even caught his sister cooking dinner.

"Why don't you invest in a restaurant business baby? You cook really good. I'm sure, it will be a blast," he said to her once he approached and kissed the top of her head.

"What are you! I'd rather feed those who can't afford food, than making them my business. Zeus pampered me well, Andrius. You know what I mean." Sofia answered him and pouted.

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Andrius chuckled. He was amazed. Aside from her brave sister she has a good heart too. He would have spoken when his cellphone rang. He answered it quickly because he was already irritated by the sound of it.

"What now, Carla?" he asked on the other line. When he glanced at his sister, she raised an eyebrow.

"Come here in my condo babe. And please make it fast," the woman said in the other line.

Andrius glanced at his sister who was just listening to him before answering Carla.

"Tsk, Fine! Wait for me there. I'm on my way now," he said and quickly turned off the call. He has been irritated by her demand lately.

"You're seeing someone else, while screwing Anya? Oh, come on Andrius! You are better than that!" Sofia said angrily. She also stopped everything she was doing and confronted him.

"No, baby. It's not like that. You just misunderstood everything.

His sister glared at him. Eye to eye. Then it just sighed. "It hurts to be stupid, Andrius. It hurts to expect. I knew it by my own experience. So right now, fix your mind. Don't expect it if in the end, you just leave."

"It's not that easy, baby. I'm not sure about Anya. Sure, I like her because she's hot and beautiful. She's different ..."

"And you can f*** her all you want? Andrius! What do you think of all the women? We had feelings too. And Anya, she's not an exception. Don't used women if you're tired, you just just throw it away!" Sofia last hit him before he walked out. He seemed to be angry with him.

Andrius was dumbfounded by her sister's words. He left the kitchen and walked to his mini liquor bar. He first took some whiskey before sitting down at the bar counter. He poured into his gla** of wine. He immediately swallowed the contents of the gla** even though it tasted bitter and hard.

He was thinking so many things right now. His sister was right. He needed to fix his mind. Girls were too precious to be played.

He sighed.

Anya was another story for him.

Right now he has to see Carla. Whatever thing they both had, he must end it tonight.

He would break his own rule for Anya.

Only for her.