

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 13 By Shein Althea

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Andrius was busy reading his paperworks. He creased his forehead and sighed. Monterio Empire in Germany is falling, and he doesn't know what to do.

He admitted it. He lacked focus from the past month. His mind seemed too tired to even think of a great solution to the Germany issue. Rather than that, he was occupied with Anya these past months and even now; he was still thinking of her.

The mere thought of her could make his 'buddy' bulge. He just couldn't help it. Anya was one heck of an addiction, he couldn't resist.

Andrius groaned. He was f***ed up.

"f***!"

"s***!"

Andrius looked up when he heard Anya's voice. In an instant his anxiety was gone. And when she smiled lightly, suddenly he felt calm.

But, not so long ...

Anya looked at him intently while holding a cup of coffee. She raised her eyebrows and almost rolled her eyes on him. By the look of her, she was definitely pissed.

"Sorry, baby. I just can't help it," Andrius said apologetically. He even managed to pout his lips to stand a point. Anya seemed to hate him when he cursed. It was unfair, of course.

Anya swallowed hard from the sight of him, pouting. She needed to calm down her raging desire to kiss him because she knew she was in trouble again. She just couldn't help but remember last night. It was a blast of s**ual satisfaction for her. Andrius was such a bad boy. He was such a tease.

"Coffee?" she said stoic. Trying to hide her already wobbled legs. She had to make her stand, if she wanted a peaceful day with him.

Peaceful means no s** from him.

"I want you, baby ..." he answered bluntly. He even winked at her and grinned. With the audacity to shamelessly checking her out from head to down.

"You're not allowed to flirt. It's not because you're the CEO, you can flirt with your secretary, anytime ... Work is work, boss." Anya immediately put the cup of coffee on top of the table and left the premises quickly.

Andrius watched her leaving. He was amused. He furrowed his eyebrow when he saw her perfectly shaped b***. He instantly had the urge to spang her and make her scream in pleasure.

"Feisty ... but, I like it," he murmured to himself and smiled.

Andrius took the coffee and savored the aroma. He wanted his coffee black. He wanted it strong. And Anya, she was the best in making one.

Andrius sipped his coffee when his phone rang. He took it out and saw who was calling him. He got confused seeing an unknown number, he still answered it.

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"Yes?"

"Andrius ..."

He cursed under his breath. He quickly shifted her eyes to Anya who was busy on her own table.

"What do you want?" he said and a bit irritated. He didn't like clingy women. Once they're done, they're done. But Carla, she's a pain in the a**.

"I want you, Andrius. Please ... come back to me."

Andrius sighed. He heard her crying. He ma**aged his temple lightly. Carla was giving him a headache. His head was throbbing, big time.

"Look, Carla. Youk what we really are from the very start. You agreed with it. So, what the f*** is wrong with you!"

"Is there any problem?"

Andrius abruptly ended the call after hearing Anya's voice. He seemed restless. He was caught off guard. He knew Carla would be a trouble for him and Anya.

He put the phone out of his grip and sigh again. He was very f***ed up. And it was because of Carla and that f***ing German hotel magnate.

"No, baby ... Can you please sit on my lap, for a while? I just need a hug from you ..." Andrius said pleading.

"I just came in to let you know the meeting later. Oh no! You're already swearing." Anya answered as she approached Andrius. While the latter moved his chair away from the table to give her space to sit.

When Anya was near, he smiled and grabbed her tiny waist. He made her sit on his lap and hug her tight. He put his jaw on her shoulder and leaned on it for a while.

Anya then wrapped her arms immediately to Andrius neck. She felt him sniffing and kissing her shoulder and collarbone lightly.

"I just want you to know that I'm thankful to have you here. Can you stay with me, Anya?" he said to Anya while still leaning on the girl.

"Our drama, ah! But, if you say so ... I will. I will stay with you, Andrius. Even, how f***ed up you are."

Andrius released his hug unto her and looked at her. He smiled, a genuine one. He just didn't know what to do. He didn't know how to tell her the truth about Carla and how he ended it. Because he knew it would hurt her. And there was a possibility that it would keep him away.

Andrius was selfish. He was definitely selfish.

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A few moments later they headed to the boardroom of the building. It was an annual meeting for the Monterio Empire. All board members and stockholders were there. Kraius was there too. But he was very surprised seeing Arruba, sitting comfortably on her chair. She was still talking to a board member. Andrius eyebrows rose because of that.

"I told you to fix this mess, Andrius. They are hara**ing you in Germany and it looks like they also plan to be here in the Philippines." Kraius declared. It even tapped him on the shoulder to give him support.

With that, Andrius could not help but look back to his secretary. Anya was sitting comfortably beside him. She was wearing her usual clothes which he prefers. And she looked hot with her eyegla**es on.

"Yes? Is there a problem? You've been staring at me before. That might melt me."

He laughed softly at what Anya said. She was very straightforward. She was too vocal to say the thing that was inside her mind

Andrius approached it slightly and whispered close to its very ear, "I want to f*** you."

Andrius even licked Anya's main ear and bit slightly before walking away. He even saw her blush with shame. He chuckled more. She was just too cute when she blushed.

"Can we start the meeting now?" Arruba grabbed their attention as she spoke. The woman also grabbed the attention of the men because of what she was wearing. A racer bra with only a jacket and skinny jeans with a high waist. She does not seem to have been informed of the proper dress code of the office.

He sighed. He was even more troubled by this.

"Let's begin!" he said authoritatively.

All started, the Accounting and Finance department began to speak. He already knew everything they would say. He also read the reports of each department.

The meeting was only for formality. His business was not a problem here in the Philippines but he has a big problem in Germany. And he needed to fix it. ASAP.

Andrius was very bored. He turned to Anya who was sitting next to him. She was also quietly writing important things.

Andrius smiled. He has something naughty in mind. He moved his left hand under the table. He searched for her thigh underneath. When he found her legs he put his palm on top of it. In his peripheral view, he saw Anya stared at him. Her eyebrows furrowed. And she just seemed like she would eat him alive. But Andrius, he knew better. He remained as if he was busy listening to all the reports.

When Anya returned to listening to the reporter, Andrius slowly lowered his palm to the end of her skirt. He felt her startled so he smiled even more. Then, he slid her hand inside her skirt, slowly. Trying to find her little piece of a cloth, and when he found her p****, Andrius smiled and touched her small little p****.

Andrius didn't want to look like a s** starve but when it comes to Anya, his senses were enabled. She was like an addiction and he was a slave.

He moved his finger inside her in a circular motion. Her p**** was still on. He didn't want to take it. He just wanted some fun, to this bored meeting.

"You're so annoying. Stop that!" Anya whispered to him while slapping his hand that was still in the middle of her thighs. He stretched it out just to reach her.

He soon stopped what he was doing. Anya's face was very red, probably in shame. He laughed softly. He couldn't help it. He loved teasing her.

A short time later a boring meeting also ended. Everyone was in a hurry to get out. He even overheard Kraius while making Anya cute lines and asking her to go out.

"Anya, I'll bring you ..."

Andrius eyebrows rose when he heard that from Kraius. He wanted to punch him.

"Sorry, Attorney ... I still have some way to go. Maybe next time," Anya politely denies the offer.

He smiled at the Anya's answer. But Kraius was also wiped away when he spoke again and he even approached Anya.

"All right ... just now, please ..."

Suddenly Andrius stood up in the chair and faced the two.

"When the girl said no. It's a no, Montreal. The secretary is for the CEO. Anya is for me. So back off!" he said emphatically to Kraius.

He just couldn't help it. Kraius was very persistent in allegedly courting Anya. Just the other day he even sent a flower. But he did not reach the girl because he was still in the lobby, he stopped the delivery man.

"And you, don't say next time again ... 'coz it won't gonna happen." He turned to Anya.

Anya just nodded gently.

"I'm leaving. You two can fight there if you want!" Anya said before heading to the boardroom door.

Kraius left them and stared. His face was shocked, as if he could not believe what he was saying.

"What the f***, man! What was that?"

Andrius did not answer Kraius. He turned his back to him and sat back in the swivel chair. His problems in life increased even more. He wished he could have someone to talk with in all of his problems. He wanted to call her sister, but he doesn't know if it was right. He doesn't want to disturb her, so he chose to keep it himself.

Andrius sighed again. No one could understand him. All they knew was he f***ed up.