

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 6 - 10

[Myfinder](#)

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 6 By Shein Althea

Anya looked up in front of her from crouching when someone handed her a drink. Andrius immediately looked at her intently with a smile as he stared at her.

"Here. Take this," Andrius said while handing her a Starbucks coffee.

Anya took the coffee in a can. Opened it and drank immediately. She was very tired and she needed a wake-up call.

Andrius was looking at her intently while she drank. He even swallowed hard while she sip. He watched her every move even as she bit her lower lip. He wanted to smash her, but he restrained himself.

When Anya finished drinking he turned to him. She immediately raised an eyebrow at him. "What are you looking at me for?" she asked.

"I just want to look closely at you. You're just too beautiful."

Anya's heart pounded at what he said but she shrugged the feeling. She knew better.

"Are you kidding me, again? I'm not your w**** Mr. Monterio!"

Andrius seemed appalled by her act that it took him seconds to utter something.

"I..I .. Fine!" Andrius said and turned his back on her.

Anya suddenly felt guilty for what she had done. She did not thank him for the coffee he gave, either. But, if she does not do that, her heart will surely be in danger again. Andrius seemed persistent in bugging her. She was also scared because she knew in her own account that she would just give up.

Anya just sighed and peeked at the gla** wall. Andrius was already focused on his papers on the table. Andrius was such a hard working man. That quality was one of the things she admired from him.

In a few moments, Anya felt drowsy because of what she was doing. When she looked at the wrist***ch, she saw that the office hours were over. She quickly put away her belongings and was about to leave when she chose to return.

Anya headed to Andrius office and opened the door. She even heard him on the phone, talking. She walked closely and stood in front of him. He was facing the office wall and he didn't notice her.

"Yes, babe. I miss you in bed, too. Yeah. You're gonna scream in pleasure tonight. Okay. Bye. See you, tonight."

Anya shook her head at what she heard from him. She was about to come out when he turned the swivel chair. Immediately their eyes met. They looked intently at each other as if they were talking through their gaze.

When Anya blinked, Andrius was already in front of her. He touched her hair and tugged it in her ear. While his other hand was slowly taking off her eyegla**es.

"Beautiful," Andrius said as he lowered his face to hers.

Anya closed her eyes and expected his lips to her, but it never happened. When she opened her eyes, the blue eyed CEO was just a few inches away from her lips.

Andrius sighed and released her afterwards. He returned to his seat and shook violently. He was uncertain and scared while Anya was disappointed for no specific reason.

"I have to go. My office hours are over."

"Okay," he said nothing of interest.

Anya sighed. It was her fault why this happened. "Look Mr. Monterio. I'm sorry if I was harsh with you. But ..."

"Apology accepted."

"b*****!" Anya could not help but shrieked. She was annoyed but she did not know why. Andrius can make her confused anytime.

"Hey! What happened here?" Kraius exclaimed in surprise. They did not notice that he had entered the office. He was still carrying his briefcase which was immediately laid on the couch.

"Hey, Anya! Wazzup Bro!" Kraius greeted them.

Anya was annoyed and wanted to roll her eyes on him but Andrius caught her attention. He was looking at Montreal like a predator ready to slam his prey.

Andrius looked at Montreal's hand on her shoulder and then back to her face. The lawyer had no idea what was happening to them. Anya got amused by the way her boss's react. Something unexplainable for her.

"Get off your hands Montreal!" nothing as cold as Andrius said. Although Kraius was shocked, he still released her. While Anya took a deep breath and walked away from Kraius slightly.

Montreal then smirked to Andrius and looked at Anya. Both men were looking at each other. It was as if the two were having an argument. That it competes with what matters. They seemed occupied so she decided to just leave the place.

Anya was just a few steps away when they called her. "Anya!"

Anya turned back to them and faced the two with a smile. "Is it okay if you have something to say. Just don't do it at the same time! My ears are ringing to the both of you!"

"I just want to invite you for dinner," Montreal said looking at her. Then he looked at Andrius smirking. The sarcasm of the latter was obvious in his actions.

"Fine! Where are we going to eat?" Anya asked while looking at Andrius. She smiled in amus****t even more when she saw Andrius clenched his jaw. He even stood up and walked towards them.

"I'll go with you!" Andrius said and held her hand once, dragging her out of her office. She was surprised by what happened but she also smiled in triumph.

When Anya turned her back on Kraius, he just shook his head and followed them.

"Wait! I'm in pain." She demanded. It was also difficult for her to step because of the way he was holding her. Andrius released her for a while so she adjusted herself first.

"Hey, Anya! Can you walk beside me?" Kraius said as it approached them.

Anya nodded and approached him, but she was only a few steps away when she felt someone lifting her from the floor. Her eyes widened as Andrius lifted her up like a child.

"Back off, Montreal! Anya is mine!"

They left Kraius behind. Anya did nothing because even inside the elevator Andrius was carrying her.

"Put me down, Sir!" She even emphasized the word "sir" to make him conscious. After a while, Andrius lowered her but he was still holding her hand. She faced him and raised an eyebrow.

"What?!" He raised an eyebrow too.

"Why are you, acting like this Sir?" she asked here afterwards.

"Stop calling me "Sir" Anya," he replied without looking at her.

"Why are you doing this to me? Didn't I tell you not to flirt with me? What is this again?"

"I just can't help it, Anya. You're insatiable. And I'm not flirting with you," Andrius said in conviction.

"If you're not flirting with me, what is this? You're flirting with me, right? What a weird way of courting Mr. Monterio."

"Tssk. Stop annoying me, Anya."

"And why not?"

"I'm pissed!"

"What the fuc—"

She lost her words when Andrius pinned her to the elevator wall. Andrius looked at her closely while longing was evident in his eyes.

"I'm pissed because Montreal can tame you easily, while I can't. I'm pissed because you agreed to have dinner with him, while I want to invite you too. I'm pissed because you

seemed to like him, while you hated my guts. I'm pissed because I'm not like this. Only for you, Anya."

Anya felt it. She felt his words. Her heart was racing so fast. A part of her did not believe in him, but there was a part of her that hoped. She suddenly had a headache on what Andrius said to her. It made her confused even more.

Andrius kissed her. He kissed her rough and hard. The sensation of his kisses was just too much that she responded to the kiss. She kissed Andrius with the same passion and longing. She couldn't help herself and put her hands to his neck.

"f***!"

Andrius cursed. She felt his thing poking her belly too. He moved away from her a little and stared at her carefully. He was also having a hard time. So she did not even think twice when she said the words that can change her whole life.

"Take me Andrius. Take me anywhere you want. You can do whatever you want from me. I can be your slave if you want, with no strings attached."

For once in her life she didn't want to be weak. She would eat her own words but she didn't care at all. She was depriving herself from the thing she really wanted to feel. For Andrius, she wanted to gamble. But, she heard something different from him.

"No. If I will have you, it's going to be an affair. You and me,"

Andrius' words made Anya stilled. She was going to be the billionaire's secret affair.

Why not?

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 7 By Shein Althea

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Anya was busy checking herself when her Pappi came inside her room. He was looking all around the corner and looked at her with disbelief.

"Oh! What is this? Why do you look so beautiful? Date?" Her Pappi stared at her carefully from head to toe.

Anya sat down on the chair in front of the dresser before turning him over. She nodded at him afterwards. "I'm leaving Pappi."

"Leaving? And where are you going? Huy! Anya. There is still a curfew even though we did GCQ!" exaggerated he said. He approached her and shouted at her.

Anya wondered if she would tell. It was her boss, obviously. Until now she still couldn't believe what she said earlier. She knew she couldn't take her words back. She was nervous but one thing was sure, she was determined.

"I just have a walk, Pappi. I will not spend the night," she said to him with a bow. She bit her lips. She was not even sure what would happen later between her and Andrius. They haven't talked about anything before.

After the elevator scene they only walked out of the Monterio Empire building together. They did not even wait for Kraius. They just left him somewhere. Andrius sent her home and said he will fetch her again. So here he was now, dizzy in making herself good.

Anya did not want to look like a helper. Even though they do not have a label, she still wanted to think that she had prepared for it.

"Anya, when you cry again. Oh! I'll hit you in the a**!" he said and left her room.

Anya sighed. She agreed of having an affair with Mr. Monterio with no strings attached. She said that before. She thought that way, she could guard her heart in any emotions that would develop between them. It was as hard as she hoped again. But Andrius, he wanted different.

Everything Anya was thinking stopped when his Pappi entered her room again. His eyes were still shining as if he was having a good time.

"You're really young. You didn't say that Sir Andrius was your date. Hala! Hurry up!"

Anya was stunned for a moment by what he said but also acted quickly. She stood up and glanced at the mirror again.

She was wearing a floral dirty white dress with a long blue denim jacket. He also curled his shoulder-length hair and let it down. She no longer wore her eyegla**es because they were no longer needed.

"Is Pappi okay?"

"It's okay! Perfect! My daughter is really beautiful" he said and hugged her. Anya also hugged him tightly and slightly kissed the top of his head. When they parted in a hug she stared at him and smiled.

"Thank you Pappi. Where am I if not with you?"

"Of course! So hurry up!"

They walked out of the room together and went straight to the living room. Anya found Andrius sitting in front of their living room watching a K-drama on Netflix.

"Why are you watching that?"

"Tssk. Your father asked me to watch it. He seemed fond of Captain Ri. He talks a lot about him. I don't even have an idea who Captain Ri is," Andrius said annoyed.

Anya smiled because of his words. Somehow it melted her uncertainties and it touched something inside her.

"I really like it when you smile because of me," he said without realizing that he was close to her. Anya was suddenly nervous when he grabbed her and hugged her gently. Before she could utter a word, he even felt his kiss on top of his head.

"Let's go," he whispered in her ear. His voice was raspy that it sent shivers to her being.

Suddenly Anya's throat dried up.

"Ehemmm!" Anya's Pappi cough.

Anya abruptly separated from Andrius' embrace. She looked at him instantly and saw him elevated an eyebrow at them before turning to her then glared at her.

"We're going, Mr. De Vega. It's late. We need to rush." Andrius then looked at his watch in his wrist.

Anya's Pappi just nodded and went ahead of their door. Andrius came out to her first so when she was in front of his Pappi, he pinched her on the side waist and whispered.

"Take care, Darling. Don't flirt too much!"

"Pappi, your judgmental!"

"Tse! Go away!" He pushed her out and then stared at her. Fortunately, she did not fall because Andrius caught her.

"Pappi!" she said annoyed but he had already closed the door. "Sorry," she said it was Andrius after.

Andrius just nodded and walked towards his black Mercedes-Benz E Cla** 2020. Andrius pressed the car key and opened the door for her. She smiled at him and thanked him before going inside.

They were both silent the whole trip. Anya did not even ask where he would take her. Andrius knew what he was doing, so she was confident in it. When she saw the road they were on, she realized that they were going to the Mansion de Monterio.

She smiled and looked at him who was seriously driving.

"We're going to your house?" she said in enthusiasm.

"Yeahh, baby," Andrius said and smiled before looking at the road, again.

Anya would not have spoken, but when she remembered something earlier, curiosity filled her being.

"Who did you call the office earlier? How about her? Did you dump her?"

"Stop talking about them when you're with me."

Anya just kept quiet in agreement with him. Maybe they would fight again. She didn't want to ruin the moment too. They are just getting started, so she needed to be careful.

When they entered the subdivision she saw his house. She was excited to see its elegant interior. The last time they visited the place, she only toured the living room and his kitchen.

Anya instantly turned red when she remembered what happened between them the last time in Andrius kitchen.

She shook her head to clear his mind. She was thinking too much that she didn't notice Andrius opened the car door for her. One swift move, Andrius carried her like a bride.

"Thank you but put me down!"

He just smiled at her then ignored her. They went straight to the kitchen.

Andrius mansion was big, but empty and lonely. Sometimes Anya thought that Andrius' home reflected his personality too. Sad and quiet.

Maybe.

Anya was surprised when he landed her on the kitchen counter. Andrius looked at her with admiration in his eyes. His head leaned closer to her and kissed her temple. Anya closed her eyes instantly. She wanted to feel the moment. She wanted to wash the uncertainties that had been inside her from the start.

One more kiss in her lips before Andrius stopped. When she opened her eyes, blue eyes greeted her. She just couldn't help looking in his face even more.

She lifted her hand and touched his face. Tracing every part of it. From his eyebrows, his pointed nose, his jawline with tiny hair. Then she touched his lips with his thumb. Anya smiled. Andrius smiled too. Just like that, they already had an understanding.

"I'm hungry, Baby. Can you cook for me?"

Anya nodded even though she did not really know how to cook.

"Just an egg. That's all I know"

Andrius nodded like a child before helping her to get down. She immediately began to do so. She took the eggs from the drawer. She even made green pepper, onion and tomatoes to put in the egg as well.

Andrius seemed amused on what Anya was doing. Who would have thought that her secretary doesn't know how to cook? He enjoyed watching her every action. Obviously, she was not skilled. But he doesn't mind. He walked closely to her and hugged her behind. Anya stopped but immediately recovered and resumed work.

"You're flirting with me, again."

"I just can't help it. I always wanted to hug you tight with me. You're insatiable Anya. I'm addicted to you," he whispered in her ear. He bit her earlobe and licked it sensually.

"Ouch!"

“What happened?”

Andrius immediately attended to Anya and saw that her index finger was bleeding. He took her to the sink and applied her wound to the tap. Anya frowned because of the pain.

Andrius grabbed her like a child and made her sit back at the kitchen counter. He left her for a while and went somewhere. Meanwhile, Anya scolded herself for her negligence. She admitted that she was not really good at cooking, that even if she cuts the seasoning, she has difficulty.

Anya made a mental note to study cooking as soon as possible. Andrius seemed fond of her as his cook.

Shortly after Andrius returned, he was carrying a medicine kit. He sat down at the table opposite to her and carefully took her hand and put betadine on it.

“I’m fine. It’s just a small wound.”

“No, baby. It is my fault. I hope I didn’t force you to cook,” he said while still busy treating her small wound. He covered it with cotton and gauze then tape it.

Anys rubbed his face and then stared. His eyes are sad and weary. She rolled her eyes on him. Andrius’ reaction becomes exaggerated, again. He looked very guilty.

“What are you! My wound is only small!” Anya said with a smile on her face. She wanted to assure him that she was okay. It looked like he was worried about her. She was touched because of that. He was very careful and thoughtful.

“I’m sorry, baby.”

Andrius was still sorry when Anya leaned closer to him and kissed him fully in his lips. She wanted to assure him that she was alright. For a moment, Andrius seemed appalled but he responded after.

They kissed in a slow and gentle way. Savoring each other’s lips like it was the sweetest thing they had ever tasted. They ended the kiss and gasped for air to breathe and looked at each other. Their eyes talked the words they couldn’t utter. They smiled at each other, as if they already had an understanding.

“You know I wanted to claim you, Anya. . .” it seemed difficult for him to tell.

“Then, claim me Andrius. You can have all of me. Anywhere.”

Just like that, Andrius stood up. Grabbed her hand and started kissing her fingers. He then removed her denim jacket, exposing her bare skin. She still has her dress on, and she wanted Andrius to get rid of it too. But Andrius wanted it slowly. He was kissing her slow, tracing every exposed part of her body.

Anya couldn't deny the anticipation she was feeling. Thrilled and excitement filled her being. She looked at Andrius who was busy kissing her bare shoulders and smiled.

So this was it.

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 raged 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."

"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!”

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 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."

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.

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.

"Ehemmm! 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.”

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 mangle. 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.

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.

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 10

By Shein Althea

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"Ouch!"

Anya was suddenly overtaken by a pinch on her side. When she looked back, her Pappi immediately appeared in her sight.

Anya frowned at the same time, but it only made her Pappi frowned and raised an eyebrow.

"What happened to you last night? Why didn't you come home?" her Pappi said as he looked at her from head to toe.

"It's bad to look liked that Pappi. Judgmental?" she replied.

Anya was in the kitchen of their house and was in a hurry that day because she woke up late this morning. Apart from the fact that she was very tired last night with Andrius, it was still painful and her thighs seemed to be numb.

She blushed at the thought. Shame rose suddenly in his chest. She couldn't even look at her Pappi in the eye because she surely got a pinch from him.

Anys closed her eyes but suddenly opened it because she saw Andrius' face. She commanded himself. She was going crazy.

Crazy about the relish Andrius experienced with him.

"Hey! You're stunned there!" her Pappi shouted and slapped her shoulder.

Anya blinked because of what he did and seemed to wipe out any obscenity she was thinking. She stood up and suddenly frowned when she felt a slight pain between her thighs.

"When will you be gone?" she whispered to herself. She felt frustrated. She did not know that the first one was that painful.

"Ah! You b***** child. You want me to disappear?" emotional statement of her Pappi at the same time still holding on to the chest.

Anya rolled her eyes on him. Her Pappi act exaggerated that he annoyed her. He was shaken and did not recite any of his dramas. K-drama affected her father so much. Especially and just after The King Eternal Monarch starring his crush Lee Min Ho.

Anya kept walking out of the house. She immediately reached for the Grab she had been booked earlier. After she entered, the driver immediately pulled her over.

"Man, I'm in the Monterio Empire main building."

The driver just nodded and did not answer. When Anya reached the destination, she immediately went down. She continued walking towards the Monterio building.

Her co-workers immediately looked at her. The guard's whistling did not escape as soon as she entered.

Who would not stare at her? She walked and dressed differently. Her eyegla**es remind but her skirt was more fit than the loose ones from last time. She even wore a v-neck sleeveless blouse to emphasize her collarbone. While, wearing two and a half heels for her feet.

Anya looked gorgeous. Everyone inside the lobby looked at her with admiration, especially boys. She immediately went straight to the scanner and logged in there. When she finished, she approached Mrs. Alonzo with a smile and greeted.

"Hi! Mrs. Alonzo. Good morning! Why do you seem to be in a bad mood right now?" she said with a smile.

Mrs. Alonzo lowered her gla**es and stared at her and then raised an eyebrow. She felt like she was annoying to her.

"Nothing good in the morning," he replied angrily to her, then she looked at her from head to toe. When she got tired of looking, she stared at her.

Confused, Anya went straight to the elevator. It seemed that everyone today was annoyed with her. She wasn't worried but still surprised.

"Maybe that boss is paying attention."

Anya heard someone whisper from the hallway. She raised an eyebrow and looked at them. These are two women approaching her. It looked like they would also take the elevator.

"Do you have a problem with me?" Anya asked them when they reached the same spot she was in.

The woman also raised an eyebrow at her. "Why are you affected? Guilty much?" the girl answered sarcastically. They even laughed in front of her.

"Look. If you have a problem with me, tell it straight to my face," she said irritated.

Anya believed that persons who backstab others are those who are weak. Those kinds of people he thinks are pathetic.

"Why? Isn't it true that you pay attention to the boss? You also feel it. You're just a nerdy one!"

She raised an eyebrow at what the woman said.

"I don't need to pay attention anymore because I've noticed for a long time," she said calmly but with conviction. The elevator opened just in time and she immediately went inside. She waited for the two to enter but they seemed stunned by what she said.

Anya pressed the twentieth floor quickly. After the elevator door closed, she leaned the elevator wall and ma**aged her temple. Andrius was giving her a headache and that was for sure.

She was still leaning when the elevator suddenly rang. When she looked at it she was still on the tenth floor of the building. Anya just ignored it and looked up again with her eyes closed.

Stress was killing her. Andrius was giving her so much stress.

"A penny of your thought?"

Anya was shocked. She instantly opened her eyes when she felt Andrius' breathe close to her. A pair of blue eyes greeted her instantly. It was t****ling and seemed happy. An eye that can wash away all her uncertainty.

Anya's heart hammered from the sight. Andrius blue eyes could drive away her sanity. It was as if it could bring her in different dimensions.

Andrius eyes. It was a magnificent view.

Anya gasped for breath when she realized she forgot how to breathe. She was caught off-guard for mesmerizing him. And it was bad for her. Really really bad.

"W-what are you doing?" Anya blushed when her voice stuttered. She instantly looked down to hide her already red cheeks.

Andrius Monterio, a billionaire CEO instantly laughed s**illy. Anya knew, he was teasing her. And she liked it. She liked being teased by him.

Andrius bent down on her while his arm was in the elevator wall. He looked at her intently while an amused grin was evident in his face.

"Look at me, baby," Andrius pleaded, while Anya obliged in an instant. "I want to kiss you, baby. A kiss in a Monterio way."

Anya nodded. She closed her eyes abruptly when she felt his lips to her, and savored the moment. She knew it was bad for her, but she didn't care. She couldn't help it. No one could help her from drowning to this blue eyed billionaire in front of her.

The kiss was slow and gentle. Andrius was savoring all the corners of her lips and she let him. He even bit her lower lip slowly. It was an invitation from him. Andrius wanted her to respond from the kisses, and she did. She kissed him with the same gentleness and the same pa**ion.

She felt Andrius smile in between their kisses. He grabbed her waist and pulled her close to him. While Anya wrapped her arm on her neck. They were kissing each other rough and senseless this time.

"Ohh!" Anya couldn't help but moan from the sensation he was giving. She felt his thing poking her belly, too.

They were on the verge of doing 'it' inside the elevator when it stopped. Anya quickly pushed Andrius away from her.

"f***!" Andrius cursed under his breath.

Anya furrowed her eyebrows and looked at him. She was irritated also but work will always be work. And it was her top priority.

"We're on the floor. Stop your lust," he said.

Andrius pouted his lips. Though frustration was evident in his eyes.

"Only you can make me h****. Only you can make me flirt."

Anya raised an eyebrow at what he said but with a strange feeling it also brought her.

She hoped it was true..

Anya adjusted herself first and was about to walk out when she suddenly remembered something. She looked at Andrius and stared at him seriously.

"Don't flirt with me first. It still hurts down there. Jusko! What kind of person are you!" she complained.

Andrius couldn't help himself but laugh in amus****t. His laughter echoed the whole floor. He didn't mind anyway. Twentieth floor was his floor alone. He could do whatever he wanted, even taking Anya in his own table.

Anya quickly went out of the elevator and walked fast towards her table. Her face was red again. Andrius Monterio could easily make her blush without too much effort.

When he confronted her, Anya thought he would just pa** her by. But to her surprise he leaned closer to her table. Andrius grabbed the back of her head, pulled her close to him and bent down to kiss her temple.

"Don't stress yourself too much. You know, you're not just my secretary Anya. We're a thing. And you're special to me," Andrius whispered in her ears, giving her an undeniable feeling. She was electrified and it turned her on too.

Andrius left. Anya restrained herself from calling him even though she really wanted to kiss him again.

Anya regretted it but it was for the best. She was not well and he was not yet able to. She might get laceration when they forced each other.

In a few moments they were both busy working. Andrius was very serious with his hotels in Germany. This was the focus of his boss now. It was being hara**ed by the opposing hotel chains there.

Andrius glanced at it and just read the doc**ents in front. It was obvious that he did not enjoy reading.

Anya gasped. No matter what else she does she could not help him either. Germany was the center of the empire so it must be the leader when it comes to income every month of the entire Monterio Chains of Hotels.

Anya was busy taking care of her pending paperwork when suddenly someone called her cellphone. When she looked at it, it was Carla on the other line. She answered her call because she also missed her friend.

"Hello?" she asked on the other line. Anya was about to lower it without a clear answer from it when she heard sobs.

"Are you all right, Carla? What's wrong with you?"

Anya was nervous. She looked at her wrist where she found her watch. It was already ten in the morning. She stopped everything she does and started picking up things to leave.

She would go to Carla. Her best friend needed someone right now on her side so she would sympathize with her first. That was what best friends are for.

For Carla.

For her best friend.