

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 1 - 5

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 1

She strolled towards their door. She even squatted down so that her steps would not be noisy. She also hides herself in the furniture that passed by so she couldn't be seen immediately.

"Where are you going?"

It startled her at the same time she sighed. She also turned to her father's direction and saw him staring at her. She sniffed to have a pity effect on him, but he was probably the father who was very hard to tame.

"Outside, Pappi," she said with a smile on her face.

"In this house, there is a law. When it is forbidden to go out, it is forbidden to go out!" litany of his father. She got bored with it. She was fed up with that dialogue with Kim Chiu. It went viral recently on social media and almost everyone in the Philippines remembers it.

"I thought there was a classroom law only?" she asked his father.

He raised an eyebrow at her and waved. He was obviously annoyed with her, but she knew he was just preventing him from squeezing her groin.

Her father was gay. Not normal for others, but she did not care what others said because she knew her Pappi was very good to her. He raised her alone regardless of the hardships of life.

She was now twenty-three and had finished studying in the teacher course but her Pappi said she should not look for a job. It was annoying for her for making her lazy. Now was her chance to look for a job, but he did not want to let her go.

"Dyeske, you're really young!" he shrieked and scratched his head. "Hala! Go into your room and comply with my law, so I would allow you to leave!" he said while slapping her a**.

She frowned because of that. It was annoying sometimes because he was too strict. She was like a child for him. Her Pappi didn't like the way she dressed. Though, she wore her

clothes the way she wanted it but for her Pappi; she looked like an old aged woman from the nineties.

She understood it, though. Her Pappi was a stylist to well-known celebrities, so he just hated the clothes she liked. But she couldn't do anything about it because it was her fashion. She loved the way she wore them. She looked cla**y and timid.

She sighed. She went to her room reluctantly. It was her chance to have a job because the Monterio Empire was hiring, so that was where she went. It would be a lost of chance if she couldn't.

Comply to the law! her brain repeated what his father had said. To comply means to change her dress. It looked like she won't be able to get out because of what happened.

Anya just took the cellphone on the top of the dresser and called his friend Carla. It was also recognized before someone answered his call on the other line. Her forehead was still furrowed when he did not speak, and he could only hear a crackle from it.

"Ohhh! I'm c**ming!" she heard a moan.

"f***! Faster ... Andrius ... Ahh!"

It dazzled her. Shocked by what she heard, she turned off the call quickly. Her eyes widened as she lay down on the bed. Her heart was pounding at what had happened. It looked like her friend was doing lewd, but she really had the guts to answer her call.

She was shaken. She was suddenly scandalized.

"Arghhh! Annoying!" she shouted. She even pulled her hair because what happened earlier could not be erased from her mind. She admits she has no experience in those things, so it shocked her.

My virgin mind! cry of her brain.

She was in that position when her Pappi entered the room. He looked amazing right away when he looked at her. His forehead furrowed as he looked around the room. When he looked up at his closet, he approached it. He opened the cabinet and scanned her clothes. He also placed his finger under his chin and meditated deeply.

"What are you going to do, Pappi?" grabbing the attention he asked him. He looked very serious and looked like something was being planned. He also stood up and approached it.

"I will dress you up. You look like old, Anya. You are an exquisite child. What happened to you? You never used to be like that?!" her artistic response to her. He did not even look at her and took something inside the cabinet.

Anya's Pappi gave her a yellow-gold high waist-length knee-length skirt and a dark blue three-fourths style voluminous blouse. He looked at them and wore them.

When she finished dressing, she smiled at the reflection in the mirror. It still fitted the style she liked. The skirt was close to her lower body, but it was okay. She let her shoulder-length hair loose, then she put on her thick black-rimmed eyegla**es. She also wore her white heels.

Perfect! she cried in her mind. She also smiled for a moment as she watched her look. Her Pappi would definitely allow her to come out.

She was really beautiful. Her nose was naturally pierced while her lips were heart-shaped. Her eyes were almond-shape that fitted his little face. Her teeth are evenly matched, which further enhances his physical appearance.

"Pappi, I'm out!" she shouted. She found him in their living room. He was watching Crash Landing on You again, a K-Drama.

If her Pappi had a hobby, it was to watch Korean dramas. He was a big fan of Lee Dong Wook and once joked that he was going to Korea just to see his idol.

Her father turned to her with a smile. He even hovered at her whole being. She knew he liked what he saw because of his expression.

"Perfect! You're at the same level as Se-ri. I hope you have a Captain Ri!"

"Who is that, Pappi?" she asked with a frown. He spoke an alien word again.

"Nothing. Now go! You really ruined the moment. Sometimes you also run a marathon in K-drama, Anya. You are very morbid!" he remarked irritably. "Don't forget the face mask!" he added while his attention was on the T.V.

She scratched his head. She hated watching dramas. She gets annoyed when the protagonist cries because she also cried with them. So her first and last K-drama was Gong Yoo's Goblin. But she had a crush on Lee Min Ho.

Wearing a facemask while taking a taxi to Monterio Empire, she could not help but be nervous. She would apply for a job for the first time, so she has no idea what would

happen. She was used to his Pappi working for the both of them. Only now she would come out of her comfort zone.

“Miss, we are already here.”

Anything she was thinking stopped. She also turned to the driver of the Grab taxi. It had stopped earlier, but she did not even notice. She paid first before getting off. When she was in front of the building, she looked up to see it. The Monterio Empire Chain of Hotels was very high. This was the main office of the empire. And she would apply for a job inside.

This is it! She spoke to herself. She needed a fighting spirit for her hoped-for chance. With finger crossed, she walked straight to the entrance.

She continued walking towards the entrance of the building. The guard just looked at her and the employees inside the building. She really caught their eye and attention. Cla**y, pretty and nerdy. She has the body too, plus the height. Minus the face mask that was still on her face.

She never wore it before. She was not used to dress like an old aged woman. But that was from the past and she doesn't want to remember it. She loved her new fashion now, and it was enough.

Anya shrugged the thoughts off. Past is past, as what they said. She continued walking until she reached the receptionist's location. She removed the face mask before she spoke.

She smiled, instantly.

“Excuse me. Where is the interview for the applying secretary?” she asked politely to the receptionist.

The receptionist nodded her head and acted like she was thinking. Anya estimated the woman to be in her mid-thirties. Mirrored to the eye and with a strict aura. If she was not determined to work, she would be reluctant to approach her.

“You're hired,” she said unhappily. She did not even blink. She just looked stoic as if she was a key toy.

“What?!” she asked incredulously. She was really surprised by what she said. Everything was just as easy. Who will hire an employee like that? She did not even search for her credentials.

With that in mind, she volunteered to show her papers. She presented her credentials to her, but she just stared at it. Then the receptionist turned to her again. "No need. You're perfect for the job. You can start now."

Shocked. Anya looked at the receptionist. What was this woman saying? Maybe it was just a prank? Anya looked around. Everything was fine, so it was impossible for them to joke at her.

"Are you sure?" she asked, again.

The receptionist nodded before handing her a piece of paper. "That's Mr. Monterio's office. He's expecting you."

She was still shocked by what the woman said. She was hired as Mr. Monterio's secretary in an instant. No effort at all. Very impossible.

"Thank you!" He picked up the paper and looked at it. Mr. Monterio's office was on the twentieth floor. It looked like her office was also there. She was about to walk when the hotel receptionist spoke.

"Lucky b*****! Someone else applied!"

She ignored it and went straight to the elevator. She hit floor twenty and leaned his head slightly against the wall. Her day was stressful but the sudden acceptance of her job was even more stressful. She just hoped his future boss was kind. But from what she heard from random people; Mr. Monterio was a ruthless business executive. He looked like a monster.

She was busy thinking when a man entered the elevator from the fifteenth floor. He stared at her for a moment before he continued going inside. She raised an eyebrow to it because he was obviously watching her.

"What?!" she asked, annoyed.

He ignored her and just smiled foolishly at her. He then received a double whip from her. When they stepped on the twentieth floor, they went out at the same time. Exactly someone called on her cellphone while walking. She immediately took the device out of the bag and answered it.

"Witch! Where are you?"

"Are you okay, Carla? Don't disturb me now. I'm doing something important," she replied. She even rolled his eyes as if she could see her. Carla, her best friend, was really annoying.

"All right, you look really busy! I will visit you once in your house while you live together. Get a life, Anya!" she said with a laugh before ending the call.

Anya sighed when the call ended. She kept walking, so she did not notice the bulk of the body in front of her. She collided with it and she lost her balance. She expected to fall in the ground, but it didn't happen. She just felt her body being held by someone else. When she opened her eyes, a browned eyed man held her waist to stop her from falling.

"Are you okay?" there is a concerned question to it.

"Yeah! Thank you," she replied while avoiding looking at him. She desperately stopped herself from blushing. She just didn't know if it was effective. She felt ashamed. First day of work and she already looked dumb in front of this stranger.

"Good! By the way, I'm-"

He stopped speaking when a man approached them. The man she was with inside the elevator a while ago. His crazy aura earlier was gone. He looked lethal and serious. He looked scary and shaky.

"What are you still doing here, Montreal?" his loud voice roared all over the place. He was immediately shocked because of that.

"Relax, Andrius. I was just being polite here." The man collided with her.

The man immediately turned to her and as before, he turned her head to foot again. She also noticed his blue eyes.

"And who are you?" He frowned when he looked at her.

"I'm Anya. Newly hired secretary," she replied. She also raised an eyebrow to him.

"What?! You're my new secretary?" it was a shocking question to her.

Anya was surprised by his statement, but she did not budge. If her boss was rude, she would also be rude to him.

"Yes, why? You don't want to?"

The man who was with them laughed.

"Looks like, I'm going to visit you more often, a**hole!" he said to her new boss before turning around. "Attorney Kraius Montreal, at your service," he said while offering his hand for a handshake.

She accepted that out of respect for him. He clasped her hand and winked. He wanted to roll her eyes on him. This one was also a p***** which she does not like.

"Stop that getting to know each other thing. You! Get out of this place." He pointed to Attorney Montreal. "And you!" He swallowed before saying, "Come with me and start your work," he told her before leaving.

Anya was just shaking. It looked like double stress would happen to her in the next few days of working at Monterio Empire. She still has a rude boss to work with.

She sighed. How could she handle him?

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 2 By Shein Althea

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 2

Anya was the name of his new secretary. He could not understand Mrs. Alonzo why he chose a nerdy to be his secretary.

"Please, Andrius. No to business and pleasure this time." she last said before she left earlier in his office.

Andrius thought deeply. He was very sure that he won't be able to like his new secretary so he should not worry at all. But, her presence was disturbing him. Something he could not explain.

He simply picked up the cellphone on his desk and called the most important person in his life. It was also recognized before someone answered on the other line.

"Hello?"

He smiled immediately upon hearing the voice. "Hey! Baby."

"Andrius, I miss you!" her voice greeted him on the other line.

He sat up in his swivel chair. He was alone now because the office hour was already over. He even sent his new secretary home earlier.

"I miss you too, baby. How's the kids?" he asked.

It was Sofia, his little sister. She was in the hacienda with her entire family. He used to visit his sister's place but, because of his hectic schedule, he just ended up calling them every day. He was older than Sofia for about three years. Their dad died a long time ago when he was still in college. He was the only heir of the family. He took the responsibility of taking care of their business. He later found out about Sofia when he traveled to CARAGA region.

"We're fine Andrius. How about you? The kids missed you so much! When will you visit again?" she has a gentle language again.

He smiled as it softened him. However, he felt a bit of sadness too. After all, the management of their hotel cannot be left alone. He has a lot of work to do. Especially now, he was being hara**ed by rival hotels.

He sighed. He misses them too.

"Soon baby, I'm going to visit you soon," he said sadly as if he was seeing her.

Andrius' life revolved on how to stay his business on top. He calculated everything. Even in his woman, he set his standard high. Many of them ended as his FuBu because he couldn't see them as his future wife. They always had an ulterior motive that disgusts him.

"You should be. I hope you can find a woman, Kuya."

He laughed. "That's another story, baby."

They talked for a while before saying goodbye to each other. Sofia was also busy taking care of their dinner home. He felt even more homesick for it.

"Send my regards to the twins and the triplets baby," he said goodbye afterwards. He even frowned as he uttered the word triplets. Who would have thought that when Sofia got pregnant again, she carried over two? Up to this day, he was still annoyed with his brother-in-law because of that.

His sister on the other line laughed at what he said and later said goodbye. He put his phone back on the table and he looked at the four corners of his office. He sighed again. This was his life for a very long time. Empty and lonely. Until now, he was still not used to it.

After a moment of thinking and scanning some business transactions, he went home. Strange, but he wanted to visit his own house. He used to go to his condo for a mind blowing s** but, tonight he doesn't feel like doing it.

He quickly got ready and left the office. As he reached his private parking lot, a black Mercedes Benz was waiting for him. He immediately got inside and drove away from the place. Even before he finally got away from the building, he immediately stepped on the brakes of his car. The car stopped, and he instantly looked at the lobby.

When the sus***ion was confirmed, he got out of the car and went to it immediately. It was seven o'clock in the evening, so it surprised him that there was still someone in his building. When he approached her, she immediately recognized it. It was his new secretary. And it was like a damsel in distress.

The Monterio Empire was covered with gla**. It has an intricate design from the exterior to its interior. It screamed luxury and power. It was one of the tallest buildings in the entire Metro. It was no wonder that he immediately saw the secretary from the outside.

His secretary was sleeping at the lobby's lounge area. Her hair was s***tered all over her face while leaning on the table in front of her. She looked pathetic. She looked exhausted while still working for him for a few more days.

He bent down to fix his s***tered hair, but when he did, it exposed her white neck to him. Even half of her face was obvious to him. Anya had a pointed nose. She had a breathtakingly beautiful sight.

Andrius shook his head. He forbade himself from staring at her and woke her up, instead. Anya moved when he touched her cheek. He sighed and hurried away from her. His eyes were still hanging on his sharp nose while she looked shocked at his presence. Her eyes also widened slightly.

"S-Sir?"

Andrius looked at Anya intently and swallowed hard. He shook his head to bring his own mind back to justice. He could not explain, but he had a strange feeling for the secretary.

"Why are you sleeping here?"

"I'm sorry, Sir. I got tired, and then the taxi took a while. Eh, aren't we still GCQ today?" he replied. It even pecked at his face, which made his manhood tighter.

'f***!'

Andrius could hardly count how many times he had been deprived. There was something in his secretary that seemed to pull him closer to it. Maybe he needed a mind blowing s** tonight to get back his senses.

"Tssk, fine! Come with me, I will send you home," he said and looked away. If he didn't do that, he may kiss her.

"Thank you, Sir. But if you are just being forced, don't do it," she whispered.

He smirked and looked at Anya, again. She was also stubborn. But before she could act on the seat, Andrius did not hesitate to lift her secretary. There seemed to be an electric shock to his senses, but he just ignored it.

"What are you doing? Put me down!" she shrieked.

"Nope," he said indifferently.

Anya was as light as a feather. He just laughed at what it said and went straight to his car to get in there. Anya frowned as he turned, so he laughed. He did not find any girl that can amuse him like what Anya did, and she could turn him on too at the same time.

f*** him big time!

They were both quiet during the ride. From time to time he glanced at the girl who was serious beside him. He was just shaken by her action and felt amuse.

"Just here, Sir. Thanks for the ride anyway," she said.

He stamped on the car's brakes. He also looked at the girl in her place. He immediately raised an eyebrow when he saw her struggling while removing the seatbelt.

"Not so fast baby," he said and smirked while leaning closer to Anya. It was only a handful between them before their lips finally met but it did not happen. He just wanted to see how the girl would react and he did not fail. It was priceless.

"W-What are you doing?" she stuttered while eyes wide open.

“Just a reminder, Miss de Vega.” He smiled in response as he unbuckled his seatbelt.

The young woman was just shaken when he quickly got out of the car. He watched her enter their yard before pulling the car towards the Mansion de Monterio.

Andrius lived alone. The place was peaceful and quiet. A large yard with a fountain in the middle opened up to him immediately. The garden around the complete house and the grand exterior of his Western-style house. It was minimalist inside that complimented his personality. Dark and dangerous.

He immediately went straight to the bar counter and put Jack Daniels into the gla**. He kept coming to ease the feeling brought by his secretary. He was in that position when suddenly someone called on his cellphone.

“Hey, Andrius! Want some steamy night, honey?” a woman greeted immediately after he answered.

He thought first before deciding to go for it. He needed someone to release his raging frustration, and that woman was a willing victim.

He quickly drove towards the woman’s condo. When he rang the doorbell, it immediately opened. He immediately kissed her on the lips when she opened the unit. Hot, rough and hard kisses were both thrown to each other.

Andrius as the dominant in s** stripped the woman’s lingerie with his bare hand, while he was kissing her savagely. He turned the woman’s naked body and pinned her to the wall. He kissed her ear down to the back of her neck.

“Hands up,” he whispered, sensually.

The woman gladly obliged. She is very wet as f***. She called Andrius because her toys weren’t satisfying at all. She needed someone as dominant as him, and she was a willing submissive partner.

While Andrius was ma**aging her breasts, he parted her legs by his leg. And without restraint, he entered her. Andrius entered her a***. The woman seemed appalled but when the pleasure came of what Andrius was doing unto her; she kept her mouth shut and enjoyed the sensation he was giving her.

“Ahhh... Andrius! f***!”

Andrius smirked at the woman's response. Her screams were like music to him. He thrust in and out of her while he was ma**aging her c***. Andrius' body was raging with too much fire and lust.

"f***! Ahhh!" the woman screamed in pleasure.

He stopped what he was doing and brought the woman to him. He lifted her up, and he carried her to bed. He laid it down on the bed and unconsciously touched it. He also took off the rest of his body covering while slowly pulling the belt off his pants.

He took the belt and tied the woman's hands on the headboard. She smiled as she bit her lip. Andrius smiled too. The heat he felt because of her reaction increased even more.

"Ahh .. harder Andrius." the woman pleaded. She couldn't take the sensation Andrius was giving her.

Andrius ma**aged the woman's breast. He kissed and licked her rounded mounds like a baby. He smiled when she screamed again, in pleasure. He trailed his tongue on her body and smirked. Andrius looked at the woman before he kissed and s**ed her c***. He made his tongue strong and straight to thrust in and out of her.

"Ohh my ... f***!" she cried for more. His hands gripped her head as she caressed the rest of her body with her tongue.

Andrius' tongue was an expert in pleasuring women. He loved every cry of them as he kissed their core. When he felt that she was about to come out, he improved what he was doing. He thrust into her faster and deeper, extremely as he ma**aged his c***oris with his finger.

"Andrius .. I'm c**ming,"

"c** for me,"

He made a few intrusions into her when he felt her tremble. Andrius smirked, then looked at the woman's face. It was very flushed and seductive. He spanked her thigh before he s**ed her wet p****, again. He drank some juices that the woman released and left some inside her mouth. He climbed to the woman's body and kissed her. He let the woman taste her own juices, too.

"Ahhh .. f***!"

"Ahh .. Ohh .. Ahhh .. Faster honey,"

Andrius spanked the woman's b*** while thrusting. The woman was even more eager to meet her every move. When he was not satisfied, he used the belt himself to make the woman scream with pleasure.

The screams of his woman made him turn on. It added pleasure to his being. He did not fail because the woman shouted at every time he went in and hit.

"Ahh .. Yes .. Ahhh! All right!"

Andrius smirked.

"I'm c**ming ... Andrius ... Bury it!"

The woman felt another pang of explosion. She also opened her thighs even more for him. While Andrius holds his grip in her hips, he also keeps on thrusting in and out. He felt it. He knew he was close to the climax as well.

"c** with me ... Anya,"

Andrius stopped from what he was doing. It surprised even the woman.

"Who is Anya?" she questioned and raised an eyebrow.

"f***!"

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

Anya just ruined his steamy hot s**capade.

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 3 By Shein Althea

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"s***!" Anya cursed.

"What?!" her boss asked while it confused his face.

She has been working at Monterio Empire for a few weeks now, and she already does too much work and will do more. She only gets depressed when he sees the pile of paper on her desk. It looks like her boss has not had a secretary for a long time, so she will do so much. She wanted to complain about it but she remembered it was her first job experience so maybe she was still adjusting.

“Sir, why is my desk here inside your office? Can I just put it outside?” she asked him afterwards. She even lowered her thick eyegla**es to the tip of her nose to get a good look at him.

Andrius left what he was doing and turned to look at her. He even raised an eyebrow at her then shook his head.

“Tssk! You’re under monitoring. You better stay here inside my office and stay with me.”

Anya raised an eyebrow. What are these rules? She thought she was done with those laws, but this boss seemed to be the leader in making the law.

“Do I need to? They will accept no one as your secretary except me,” she replied. He even emphasized the word me because it was true.

Andrius Monterio was a gorgeous and hot C.E.O and very successful at thirty. That is why many applied to be his secretary but did not pa** to the HR. Applicants, whose only aimed was to “work” her boss. Pleasure with work, as they said.

She then understood the receptionist’s remarks on her when she applied for the job. She’s perfect because the woman knows she’s not the girl Mr. Monterio wants in his bed. His female types were those modeled in beauty and posture. While she was an eyesore.

Anya frowned at the thought. She will never flatter her boss, even if she looks like that. She will stand up for being a “Filipina girl”.

“Okay, fine!” consent of her boss. “But, don’t let Montreal be near you,” he added and turned around again.

Anya frowned at the last thing he said. She did not know how to do that. Attorney Montreal was her boss’ legal adviser. He was always there when his boss needed something. She wondered why they were always arguing, where in fact they had businesses with each other.

“Hey, Anya!”

Speaking of the devil. Attorney Montreal entered the room and walked straight to her. He did not even care about his boss, who frowned as he watched them.

Anya remained on the swivel chair while Kraius Montreal was leaning on her table, smiling like an idiot. He stared at her as if he was the only one she could see. Eyes wide and obviously cute.

“What?” Anya raised an eyebrow. His presence irritated her when she found out he was also a p*****. She also saw her boss, who had been looking at them with a smile.

“Ouch!” Kraius said and dramatically touched his chest. “Why are you keeping on hurting me, Anya?” he added.

“Hey! Easy Montreal,” Andrius shrieked. “My secretary isn’t like that, so back off!”

Anya was surprised by what her boss said. Maybe he also hidden a little of common sense to say that for her. She looked at her boss and nodded. She also bent down and just focused on what she was doing.

“Why, bro? Do you like Anya for yourself?”

She got appalled on Kraius remarks. He stood up and yelled at the two who were both close to each other. They are both heating his head because of the nonsense they are talking about.

“Excuse me! With all due respect. I work here well. Do not disturb me. Be quiet! Besides, you’re both not my type!” she said annoyed.

Anya returned to her seat and stacked the papers she had been working on. When the two became silent, she looked at them. Her eyebrows rose even more when she saw them both holding back laughter in front of her.

“Never thought ... You had that side of yours, Anya. I liked you,” Kraius said with a smile and winked.

Anya shook her head and turned to look at her boss. He just shook his head to her and then went back to his table.

“Don’t talk to Anya like that, Montreal. She may take you seriously,” he said, sighing.

Anya frowned at that. Maybe they thought that they would pa** her by flirting. It was true that the two have no push for good looks. Sharp nose and handsome face. Well-built

body and tanned skin. Kraius has browned eyes while her boss has blue eyes. Obviously, they have foreign blood and both rich.

But, Anya wasn't interested at all. She knew better. She already buried her heart a long time ago. She will never believe in any man again, because boys were the same. Just like her first love.

Yes. She had a first love. She was not as morbid as what her best friend said. But there were things in life that she needed to keep private. Things that she already forgot about a long time ago.

"Are you okay, Anya?"

Anya was surprised when Kraius approached her and took his gla**es, but she stopped him. She did not even realize that there were small tears on her cheek. She knew she was still hurting. So she did not want to talk with men anymore. Especially having an interest in them. But they triggered her and made her heart feel the pain, again.

"I'm fine! It's just a dirt in my eyes," she lied to Kraius. She lifted her eyegla**es and wiped away the tears. She wiped her cheeks and blinked many times to compose herself. She even saw her boss staring at her from his desk.

"You got it bad, Andrius. Keep your mouth shut, if you have nothing good to say!" Kraius turned to his boss. He even approached the latter and stared.

"Why'd you care, Anya that much Kraius? Are you serious about her?"

"Yes!" Kraius confessed.

"Tssk!" she heard her boss whisper.

Anya was just listening to both of them. Her mind was too busy to notice their argument. Soon Kraius also left. The attorney wanted to date her. She flatly declined him. She was not really interested in him.

Anya was halfway through what she was doing when she noticed, as if someone was staring at her. When she looked up, her blue-eyed boss immediately greeted her sight.

The blue-eyed devil in the corporate world was staring at her. She doesn't know why she felt uncomfortable by his gaze. It seemed his eyes were looking at her soul too.

Anya sneezed to get rid of the uneasiness she felt. Her boss blinked and looked disheveled by his own act too. He even shook his head while not knowing whether or not to open the mouth.

"Why boss?" she asked him.

"Nothing. I just want to ask if you want to eat anything?" said it once and looked at his wrist***ch.

Anya also looked at her watch. It was one o'clock in the afternoon. She did not even realize the time because she was too focused on work. Even her own hunger she did not care about.

"I have food prepared from home. I am not rich enough to order food," she replied emphatically. She looked at her boss again and it looked like he had no intention of letting her say no. Her boss even sighed afterwards.

"Can you share it with me?"

"Huh?!" Her eyebrows rose. She did not know what trip Mr. Monterio wanted for today. In the past days, they even argued about lifting her like a sack from last time.

"I said, I want to eat your food. Give me some Anya," he said with a bow.

"I can't get your trip, boss. In the past, you avoided me after you delivered me. Do you always have a mood swing?" she asked him.

She was brave enough to ask her boss because she knew he would not fire her. He would also wouldn't remove her from work because Mrs. Alonzo could fight for her.

Anya sighed. She also stood up and took the bag. She opened it and took the lunch inside. She slowly walked to his boss' table while carrying the food inside the plastic container.

Anya was thankful for her Pappi because he sent him a lot of food for today.

As she walked closer to his boss, he couldn't help but stare at him as well. He was also staring at her while swallowing hard. She wanted to be annoyed by his reaction, but she just let it go. She sat down on the opposite chair and opened the lunch.

"When you don't eat it. I will be mad at you," he said as she reached for the sp***. She even stared at him to make his beating more effective.

Anya's boss smiled. A smile she had just seen from him that made her shocked. Her chest throbbed with excitement. Instead of being annoyed with it, it had a different effect on her.

Anya commanded himself. What else is he thinking? She was about to get up to get a plastic sp*** when her boss stopped her. Andrius was holding her hand. He tightened his grip and made her back to her sit.

"Eat!" he said at once with a sp*** with only rice and a dish.

Anya blinked before she processed everything. Suddenly everything was loading on her. Her boss was sp*** feeding her. The same sp*** that he used while eating.

"Are you, crazy? That's an indirect kiss!" She was exaggerating, but Andrius doesn't mind at all.

"So?" he said. He raised an eyebrow and smiled at her.

Anya blinked, again. This time she was not nervous about the indirect kiss, but the fact that her heart was pounding like crazy.

She got it bad.

's***!'

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 4 By Shein Althea

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Anya was awakened from a deep sleep when his cellphone rang. She traced it under her pillow to see who dared to call her.

"H-Hello?"

"Witch!"

She immediately pulled the cellphone away from her ear. If she used to be dizzy, but now her mind was wide awake.

"What?!" she answered after complaining. She frowned as if the other line could see her. She even rubbed his forehead because her head hurt suddenly.

"Anya, can I take you to the mall? Let's go for a walk!" excitedly said on the other line.

She raised an eyebrow of what she heard. Her sleep was disturbed just for Malling. Only now has she been able to rest from the pile of work but, it looks like she will still be stressed.

"Did you call me because of that? Oh no, Carla! Go with your boys. I want to rest!" she vowed.

Carla laughed on the other line, which made her even angrier. Her best friend was really very insensitive sometimes. She wonders why, until now, they're still friends.

"Look! Anya, this is only once. Let's make the most of G.C.Q, please ..." she said, obviously just begging her. She sighed. It looked like she had no choice, so he just agreed with her.

"Tssk, Fine!" Anya answered and cut off the call. She got up quickly and stretched her head before deciding to take a bath. She even sang as if her morning had not been ruined earlier.

Anya abruptly took a bath. While fixing herself, her Pappi entered her room.

"Someone is looking for you downstairs," her Pappi said immediately as he gazed at her.

"Who else, Pappi?"

"See for yourself," he said calmly to her and left immediately.

Surprised, Anya quickly finished everything. She let her shoulder-length hair loose while wearing a floral dress. She also wore her glasses and stared at herself in her full body sized mirror before exiting.

"Pappi, who was th-"

Everything stopped when her boss appeared in her sight. Andrius Monterio was sitting in front of the couch of their living room. He grinned as his eyes stared at her. He wore

cargo shorts and a white t-shirt as opposed to when he was in the office. She also noticed his tattoo on his arm. Her boss was no doubt a gift to women.

Anya blinked and shook her head. She was thinking obscenities to her boss. Her cheeks blushed from the realization.

“Hey!”

She blinked many times to be sure that her eyes did not play on her. Her face immediately frowned. She thought her best friend ruined her morning, but Andrius ruined her day even more.

“What are you doing here? We have no work today!”

“Hey! Anya ... You’re rude,” her Pappi reprimanded. He even glared at her once again and pinched her side. She frowned because of that.

“Is there any problem?”

She wanted to roll her eyes to him, but she forbade herself from doing it. Instead, she walked close to her boss and sat in front of him. She calmed herself and stared at him.

“What are you doing here?”

“Tssk, Fine! I just want to ask if you could come with me,” Andrius said.

Anya raised an eyebrow at what he said. Her boss’ trip was really weird. He wanted her to decline Montreal, and then it was the one who would take advantage of her.

“I can’t! I’m going somewhere,” she replied immediately. She lowered her mirror slightly to look at him, secretly.

Andrius sighed as a sign of defeat. He said goodbye to his Pappi before leaving. He didn’t even look at her.

Anya watched her boss leaving and sighed. She had to restrict herself to be close to any man. She didn’t want to be hurt and hope. She realized that boys will always be boys. They would make you thrilled, and that was it.

“What drama is that? Why did you refuse? Feeling beautiful?” her Pappi said while sitting in the vacant chair. He even glared at her at the same time.

"I have a Pappi walk with Carla. You seem to be annoyed. Why is that?"

"That look! You rejected it, Anya? Very handsome with a beautiful body. He must be an excellent performer in bed," her Pappi added. His attention was on the T.V. As usual, he was watching K-Drama.

"Pappi you are rude. I am still a virgin!" she shouted.

"You should be! Because women like you, will only be for handsome guys!" he said with a laugh.

Anya shook her head and left. When she looked at her cellphone, Carla's missed calls were popping non stop. While riding in a taxi and wearing a facemask, she thought about what his boss was doing. Apart from plain business, she has no obligation to him at all. She knew Andrius was a man w****. She has to distance herself from him.

Anya immediately looked for his friend when she arrived at the mall. There were only a few people, so he saw her quickly. She immediately approached her with a smile on his face.

"Sorry, I'm late."

"Oh my God, Anya! I thought my hair would turn white while waiting," she complained and frowned at her.

Anya ignored it and slowly sat down in the opposite chair.

"Sorry."

They ate first before touring the mall. Wherever there was a clothing stall, the friend goes. Carla does not care how much it costs. Aside from being rich, it was also beautiful. b****y sometimes, but kind.

Even though she was bored, she let her friend go where she wanted to go. She just followed her and nodded when asked.

"Anya, are these beautiful? Does color matter to me? What do you think?"

"It's okay. Try it. Go!" she responded. Carla entered the dressing room and measured. While she was sitting on the side of the store. There is an empty chair there that can be rested.

Anya was bored and tired when someone entered the premises. It's not actually someone because she exactly knew who it was. He frowned and suddenly had a bitter taste in his personality. She felt betrayed and disappointed at the same time.

Andrius Monterio was holding a woman's hand. It's still fun talking here. In her own point of view, the two also seem to take a walk. Maybe Andrius was pampering her woman too.

"Tssk! He still has invitations to me. It's really very ..." he whispered while looking at them.

"Honey, can I just check these clothes? Gonna go to the dressing room, 'kay?" said the woman once kissing Andrius on the lips.

Suddenly, Anya's head heated at what she saw. Her eyes also widened seeing them not just kissing but torridly kissing each other. They were French kissing each other. When the two got bored, it was only then that they separated.

She looked at Andrius intently. Anya felt her heart ache for no apparent reason. When he probably felt someone was staring at him, he turned to her position. She abruptly hid herself in the pile of hanged clothes. When she looked at it, Andrius was no longer there. She sighed of relief but when she turned her back to walk, she was just so shocked.

"Gotcha!"

Andrius Monterio was smirking like an idiot at her back. In one swift move, he was holding her waist. He approached her as if to kiss her while Anya did not know where to turn her head because of their position.

"W-What are you doing?" she stuttered.

"Nothing! Just want to feel you. Though, I want to kiss your foul mouth," he said while staring at her lips. He swallowed several times before being shaken.

Anya was annoyed by what he said, so she stared at him. Eye to eye. "You can't kiss me. You just French Kiss, your girl!" she shrieked.

His eyebrows rose, and he smiled at the same time. "So you saw it, huh? Well, not when I want to,"

"An-"

He did. Andrius Monterio was kissing her. Her boss was kissing her lips. He kissed her lips like it was the sweetest candy he had ever tasted. Anya was shocked. She was caught off-guard. When Andrius finished kissing her, he even licked his own lips. He grinned, that made her eyes widened.

“Rude!”

Andrius released her and moved away slightly. Eyes wide as there was a sly smile on his lips. “I want to kiss you more, baby. But, not here,”

Andrius Monterio started walking out of the boutique. He was holding her hand and did not intend to let go. Anya followed him because of that. She looked to the boutique where she was in a while ago and saw Carla. She even dared to answer her call.

“Where are you?! You witch! I’ve been looking for you!”

“In the lab-“

“No phone calls when you’re with me,” Andrius said emphatically while staring at her. They are already outside the mall and just waiting for his car.

Anya blinked because she could see a strange emotion from its eyes while staring at him. Emotion that Andrius only can name.

Anya sighed. She just realized she was nodding to him. She, who said to stay away from men, was obeyed to Andrius like this. She built a wall but it was useless when it was about her boss.

Anya commanded herself. She was literally f***ed up.

The Billionaire’s Secret Affairs Chapter 5 By Shein Althea

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“Where are you taking me?”

Andrius turned to Anya and went back to driving. She was annoyed earlier because he dragged her from the mall. He did not even know where he would take her.

She slapped him on the shoulder causing him to stop driving. She also glared at him and stared intently.

"If it's kidnapping, I'll go down! Pappi has no money for ransom!"

"What?!"

"You're kidnapping me, aren't you? I've been talking to you! You're making me an idiot!"

Andrius seemed off-guard for a while before he processed everything Anya was saying. He smiled and then laughed so hard.

"You're crazy Anya," he said afterwards and laughed again. He even touched his stomach as if it was the funniest thing he had ever heard.

It has a strange effect on Anya. She never thought that Mr. Monterio could laugh like this. Her boss seemed constipated every time they're at work. Seeing him laugh like this was something unexplainable for her.

"You're crazy too! I am talking and you didn't answer. What do you want me to think?" she said.

"Well, I just want to ask a favor Anya. Don't know anyone who would fit for the job. But, your imagination is just too much." His language was shaken.

"What kind of job is that? Double pay should be. I need to have some savings," she answered. Somehow, she's interested in the job Andrius was talking about.

"I will tell you later. Please, will you shut up. Your curses is turning me on,"

"Pervert!"

Andrius leaned closer to her and before she could utter a word again, he claimed her lips with his. Her eyes widened at what had happened while Andrius quickly released her lips.

"One word from you. One kiss from me. And, I mean it Anya ..." he whispered while staring into her eyes. She blushed at the thought but just nodded and agreed to it. While Andrius immediately returned to driving.

While on the whole trip they were both quiet. In a few moments they reached the house he was referring to. It was not just a house but a mansion. When the car entered its

garage she was amazed at the extent of the space then. There is also a large fountain and lush garden with a variety of flowers around the area.

"It's beautiful," she exclaimed as if hypnotized by the beauty of the place. She also smiles as she watches it. When she turned to Andrius, he just smiled and stared at her.

"Good thing you like my house."

"House? Eh, this is a mansion! The rich are really different, if you can house, just ..."

Andrius chuckled and stopped the car. The two of them went down and headed for the big house. His mansion was very elegant. Modern minimalist style decorated with golden interior. There was also a large staircase and a gold chandelier at the ceiling.

"Suit yourself."

Anys looked at Andrius and nodded. Then she wandered inside its living room. He just followed her with a small grin on his lips.

"What am I going to do here?" then she asked.

"You're going to cook for me. Feed me, Anya ..."

Anya looked at Andrius and raised an eyebrow. "Why me? Don't you have a cook here?"

"I'm alone, baby. This house is empty and I'm starving."

She sighed in regret. Her stubbornness to him was also useless.

"I don't know how to cook," Anya admitted while bowing her head. She blushed at the thought.

"What?! So you mean ..."

She nodded at him. "I only know how to cook eggs, so just order," she whispered then released another sigh.

Andrius laughed, much to her surprise. She stared at him and raised an eyebrow. She was annoyed, again. Does he have to laugh like that? She hurriedly marched away but Andrius grabbed his arm. He looked formal but obviously prevented himself from grinning.

"Hey! I'm sorry," he said. "I'll cook for us. So, don't worry. Though, I like it when you blush like that," he said while winking at her.

"Are you flirting with me?"

"And so? Is there any problem?" Andrius said.

They got closer to each other and she looked up to stare at him. Andrius was tall and she was just average height. His blue eyes immediately greeted her. Anya swallowed a few times before speaking.

"I-I won't flirt with you!"

Even to herself she did not know. She was not sure because what Andrius was doing to her has something strange in her personality. Something she had to stop because she might get hurt again.

"Let's see, baby ..." Andrius said afterwards and left her suddenly.

Anya followed him and saw it heading towards the kitchen. Andrius took off his shirt and took the pan, after. Her eyes widened at what she saw. Apart from the fact that she had just seen a man's body, she also saw that he has Abs. Eight. Yes, she really counted. He also has a tattoo from the chest to his arm.

Anya swallowed. Suddenly her throat dried up.

"Stop staring ... You can have me if you want," Andrius said while smirking. She didn't realize, she was already eyeing him. She was focused on his Abs and she felt ashamed.

Anya averted her eyes from his Abs and ignored it. She knew he was annoying her again.

She watched the young man as he cooked. He was very good at that kind of thing. As she watched him, she could not help but think of the possibility that she might fall into him. Her head hurts just now. She did not know what to do and she was not sure.

"What do you call this?"

"German Spaetzle. It's our egg noodle dumplings," he replied. "Here," he added.

Anya ate the food that Andrius gave. After a while, he stood up and took something from the kitchen drawer. When he returned, he had a gla** of wine and wine with him. He handed her a gla** and poured some wine.

"This isn't what I expected but this is fine for now, Anya."

They were so close to each other that Anya moved a little to have space between the two of them. She swallowed a few times before answering. She felt as if she had choked on what he said. Andrius' words had a strange effect on her. It seemed like it meant something else. She also felt strange when he stared intently.

"W-What are you talking for?" She scolded herself for stuttering. She also loses herself because of his presence. She was slowly becoming fragile.

Anya's eyes widened but he did not protest when Andrius used the same fork she was using. Will she still complain? How many times they had done that indirect kiss that even direct kiss.

She was watching Andrius while he was eating. Even with each swallow he made, she watched it. He was very handsome in her eyes, especially when he saw him cooking earlier. He looked like an ideal husband.

She sighed. She was stunned again so she did not realize that he had finished eating. She knew it was bad. She had to stop before it got worse.

Andrius was looking at her, too. He was looking at her intently while his hand took her eyegla**es. When he did, he saw the most beautiful woman he had ever laid eyes on. And just like that, he leaned closer to her, grabbed her waist and kissed her.

Anya responded to the kisses he was giving her. Every kiss of hers touches her. He always loses his sanity.

"I want to touch you, baby."

Anya does not even know what kind of magic Andrius has on her that she agreed on him. She nodded. Andrius kissed her again. This time, rough and hungry. It was as if he were exploring her mouth. She also responded to the kiss, with the same pa**ion and intensity.

Andrius traced her thighs and found her fold. He slid her p**** down, enough for him to do whatever he wanted to do. Then he did while they were sitting and kissing each other, Andrius slid his fingers to Anya's womanhood. Two fingers, enough for him to give pleasure to her. He thrust his fingers in and out of her at a slow pace. Anya felt a bit hurt but she knew she could manage.

"Ohh!" she moaned in between their kisses. She felt so hot that even the aircon in the kitchen could not remove the feeling.

Andrius smirked. He left her lips and traced her jaw down to her neck. Anya is very wet. He knew she was about to c**, so he thrust faster and deeper.

"Ohh... My ..." Her juices exploded. He removed his fingers on her folds and looked at it. Anya is looking at it too. Her eyes immediately widened when Andrius put his fingers on his mouth, to taste her juices. She flushed on what he did. She was ashamed of what happened too. She gave in just too fast.

'Damn! You fool Anya! ' she punished herself.

"Sweet. Your c** is sweet baby. It's addicting too," he said after licking his finger. "Next time, it's my turn baby," he said with conviction.

Anya was nervous. Andrius was seriously looking at her. He smiled and then moved away from her. Though nervous she chose to fix herself.

"I want to go home Andrius."

"Okay," he agreed.

While on the way home, they were both quiet. None of them wanted to speak. And Anya somehow liked the silence. Everything that happened to her seemed so fast. This was a wonderful day for him. He also looked at Andrius and seemed to just ignore what had happened.

When she arrived at their house, she immediately went downstairs. She did not even bother to thank him. She slowly entered their gate, it was too late and she knew she had a curfew to her Dad. When the door opened and she entered, she was able to breathe easily.

"What time is it?! It's late for a virgin like you!" Anya's Pappi greeted her immediately. He even turned on the previously turned off light. His forehead was furrowed and she was smiling in front of him.

"I'm sorry, Pappi. Carla and I just had a good conversation," she lied to him. He winced when she realized what she had said.

"Hala! Get dressed and go to sleep. Hurry up, go up!" he commanded.

She quickly complied and ran to the stairs to go up to her room. Her heart is racing so fast. She wanted to blame Andrius. She also took a quick shower because she felt sticky down there. Then she lay down on her bed. She was dumbfounded when she remembered everything. She realized something had happened to her today.

“Oh my God! I am no longer a virgin!”

Anya was staring at her room when her cell phone suddenly rang. When she looked at it an unknown number came out. She picked up the cellphone and answered it.

“Hello?”

“Dream of me, baby ...”

Her heart was beating so fast. She abruptly turned the cell phone off and threw it on top of the bed. She touched her heart and tried to calm herself. She was literally f***ed up.