

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 11 - 15

## The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 11 By Shein Althea

Anya immediately hurriedly arranged the papers she had searched for earlier. She checked the time again and it has been thirty minutes since Carla called. She was already in a hurry to finish quickly.

"What are you doing? Why in such a hurry, baby?" Andrius asked. Anya did not realize that he was close to him. She looked up to see him carefully. He squeaked but obviously suppressed the hidden grin.

"Can I undertime? There's an emergency that happened. Can I just finish it all tomorrow?" she said hesitantly while looking at the piles of papers on the table.

Andrius nodded at Anya. Anya thought he would leave but he remained standing in front of her desk. Anya did not ask and continued working the rest of the files.

"Your cleavage is showing, baby."

"What?"

Anya was shocked and blushed after, while Andrius chuckled s\*\*illy. He just loved Anya everytime he teased her.

"They are all mine, baby. Next time, wear your old clothes. They were better," he said while winking at her.

"You're really rude!" Anya shuddered at the same time she slapped Andrius' arm.

Anya was disgusted. It was a waste of her effort to make herself beautiful, if Andrius preferred her former fashion. She sighed and stood up. She was about to walk away when he turned her forward.

Andrius grinned as he bit his lip then said, "Can I have my goodbye, kiss? I'm tired baby, I need an energizer."

Instead of being annoyed with him, Anya could not help but laugh softly. Andrius looked so cute in his pouty lips. Her anxiety suddenly disappeared because of this. She smiled with a mischievous thought.

Anya approached him slightly and put more pressure on Andrius. She also made sure that his chest was attached to her body. Andrius sighed and blushed at what Anya had done. He looked up to see her and once grinned.

"I have a law. If you want us to stay longer, don't lap me on the lips," she said here. Anya stretched out just to reach his ear and whispered.

"You're a tease, Mr. Monterio."

Anya immediately walked away from Andrius and walked quickly, carrying her handbag. When she was sure that her distance from him was a bit far, she turned around with a flying kiss.

"Such a naughty girl. You're gonna pay for it, baby," Anya heard him say before the elevator opened and she went inside. She gasped. She was in deep trouble, she knew.

In a few moments she was making her way to Carla's condo. She sighed again. She could not count how many were there that day. As far as she knew, this day was not for her.

"Thank you." Anya said that before she got out of the car.

Anya immediately went to Carla's suite and rang the doorbell. Without opening it she was nervous. Carla has a suicidal tendency, which was why her parents pampered her well.

She kept ringing the doorbell until the door opened. She breathed a sigh of relief because of that but also frowned at the sight of her friend.

"What happened to you? You look wreck, Carla!" she said and entered inside the unit. She was the one who voluntarily invited herself because Carla might even shut her down.

Carla just smiled at her and staggered towards the living area of the unit. She sat on the carpeted floor and picked up the beer in a can, then spilled it. When she was satisfied, she addressed her and answered.

"All men, you idiots! You gave it your all, still lacking!" Carla sobbed.

Anya just watched her friend in everything she does. It was as if her heart was pounding at what she saw. Carla was a happy go lucky type, but now; she was a wreck. She was pitiful to look at. The hair was blown and does not seem to have been washed yet because she still has some make-up on the face. She bowed her head and was obviously drunk.

"What are you, that's just a man. I'm sure you can find someone else. You're beautiful, Carla. So cheer up!" Anya said to Carla. She even raised her voice so that her friend's sadness would disappear.

She approached Carla and she sat down next to her. She grabbed her head and leaned it on her shoulder. She also patted her arm. To alleviate the sadness it felt.

"I love her, Anya. We've been together for two years." Carla said as she tried to adjust to stare at Anya. "Am I so insignificant because even for that long time he did not even love me?"

Carla's eyes were in pain. It was reflected in her eyes. It swells and darkens at the bottom due to crying. Carla seemed to be attached to the relationship. And, Anya was also hurting for it. She felt it because she had already gone through what his friend was going through.

'That man is very stupid.'

Anya shook her head as she stared at Carla. She did not know what she should say to her. She also did not know the man she was referring to. Carla was very secretive to the man she was wondering about because her friend was not like that before. Just now.

"Maybe he's not for you, Carla. You can find others too."

Anya was still comforting her. She confronted her and handed her a beer. She would not have accepted it but her friend might get upset so she finally accepted. She saw that she smiled at what she did so it was probably okay for her to get drunk to sympathize with her.

"Let's get wasted tonight, Anya. Only you can understand me. You're like a sister to me. Please, join me now," she said to her and cried again.

Anya was shaken. She wondered if it was right to condemn her for drunkenness, but she knew Carlas was stubborn so she would just let it go.

Maybe Carla needed this for herself.

"Do you still remember Anya, Bryan McLarren? How much pain did he do to you? How did he leave you at your wedding?"

Anya got appalled. He turned to Carla who was just innocent pouring her beer.

"I don't want to remember it, Carla. It's been a long time. I've moved on." Anya said boldly to her friend. He doesn't want to worry anymore. That complicated thing happened a long time ago in her life.

Carla laughed sarcastically. That sounds like a joke she was saying earlier.

"Don't make me a fool, Anya. I know you still love him. I know you still hurt because of that worthless man!"

Anya was silent at what Carla said. She was caught off guard because it was true. She was still hurting, that even the most handsome man Andrius did not heal it.

Sure, she liked Andrius. But, her feeling for Bryan was deep. He was her first love and they were about to get married. But, he left. He left because of Carla. Her best friend. And she could not accept that he loved his friend but she was the one he courted. Very stupid.

"I'm sorry about Bryan, Anya. I didn't know he loved me. I didn't like him. I respected our friendship. But he is stupid! The men are stupid!" Carla said as she continued to sob.

Even Anya's chest tightened when he remembered that thing. It was a long time ago, but it still lingers in her memories. It was annoying sometimes that what else she does not want to remember was that it will still squeeze her brain.

She knew she was unfair. She was using Andrius to forget that she was once a miserable girl. She hoped that he would replace Bryan in her heart. That Andrius would heal the wound created by his first love.

Andrius was such a tease. He was very playful for her but he was kind. She liked being with him. She liked his company. He was happy when she was with him.

She was not dumb. She knew she liked him. And she thinks she was getting there. Andrius already made a small way to enter her heart. And, she couldn't wait to finally be healed because of him.

Because of the thought she suddenly missed Andrius. She did not even realize that the beer she was drinking had run out. She took another one and drank it. She will get wasted tonight. Just like Carla said earlier.

"I will do everything to know who's the b\*\*\*\*, Anya. I will never let her have him. He is mine!!"

Anya looked at Carla and nodded. She would not contradict her first. Maybe she was just drunk so she could say things.

"Can you help me, Anya?"

Surprised, Anya nodded in agreement. She felt her stand up so she supported her friend towards the couch and laid her down. She even patted her shoulder when she saw that it was getting close to sleep.

"Tomorrow ... everything will be alright Carla. The pain will fade and a new love will grow," she whispered here.

Carla smiled and said, "Shala..mat, Anya."

Anya moved away from her a little. When she felt dizzy she sat down again. Surprisingly, she drank only two bottles of beer. She took the can and it was cheap. It was a Smirnoff Mule she had been staring at earlier.

Anya shook her head and smiled to herself. Sometimes really, she was a fool. She took the cellphone out of the bag and called Andrius. Without getting an answer she frowned. She squeezed her senses first and decided to stand up again. She even peeked at Carla and when she saw that she was sound asleep she decided to go home.

Anya closed Carla's condo carefully before continuing to the elevator. She can still walk properly. Beer helped to relieve the pain in the middle of her thigh.

She was sober but not drunk.

When she was in the hotel lobby, her phone suddenly rang. She took it inside her bag and looked at who it was. She smiled instantly, when she read the name on the screen. It was Andrius.

"Hey, baby. Why'd you call? Is there any problem?"

Anya smiled even more as his voice reflected concern. This was what she liked about him. Andrius was caring, it just doesn't seem obvious.

"Can you pick me here? My head is throbbing. Please, Andrius," she said pleading.

"Baby, you don't need to beg. I'm your slave, Anya. Just a sec, and I'm on my way to you, baby." Andrius last before turning off the call.

Anya's smile did not vanish. Her heart fluttered in an instant.

Andrius Monterio was special to her and special to her heart too.

## The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 12

### By Shein Althea

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"Hey ... are you alright?"

Anya raised her head from the couch when she heard Andrius' voice. She immediately saw his handsome face while his eyes were full of concern.

"I have a headache," she said. It was true that she got a headache. She was dizzy even though she only drank two Smirnoff beers.

Meanwhile, Andrius did not answer Anya. Instead, he sp\*\*\*ed her from the couch and carried her- bridal style. Anya was shocked for a moment but she let him. She closed her eyes to feel his body and wrapped her arms in his neck. They were close to each other that she could smell his manly scent. And, it was intoxicating.

Anya let her head close to Andrius' chest. She could even feel the beating of his heart. She liked to listen the every heartbeat. It eased the melancholy of her being.

"I like to stay away from you. But, I just can't," she whispered while eyes close.

Anya heard Andrius chuckle. He then put her inside his car seat. They were in the parking lot and people were eyeing them from the lobby until outside of the building.

Andrius turned to the driver side of the car and sat beside her. He stared at her and smiled. He even managed to lean closer to her to have some quick kiss on her lips. Anya looked up to rebuke him but she just stared at him intently.

"You can't just stay away from me, baby. Once, you're marked by a Monterio there's no turning back. So, running away isn't the best option," Andrius said while smirking.

"Funny," she teased while acting fanning herself.

Andrius just laughed and manoeuvred the car. When Anya looked out the window she saw darkness. She quickly looked at the wrist\*\*\*ch and realized it was about seven o'clock.

"Ah ... I'm ..."

"You're going to stay in my condo, baby. It's late. GCQ is GCQ, we need to abide," Andrius said.

Anya sighed but also agreed. She couldn't do anything. It was also late so it was forbidden to complain because of the GCQ.

Anya would have calmed down the whole trip when she suddenly remembered something. She wondered if she would ask that question, but she finally ejaculated as well.

"Are we going to have s\*\*?"

Andrius was amused. He even stopped the car at the side of the road and laughed wholeheartedly.

"Nope. We're not going to have s\*\*, baby," he said with an amus\*\*\*\*\*t in his voice. He creased his forehead and furrowed his eyebrows to suppress a grin.

Anya felt a little of dismay. But she shrugged the thoughts off. She never thought that this blue-eye teased beside her could wake her s\*\*ual desire. She just felt frustrated for no reason.

"Okay," A glint of frustration was evident in her voice. She leaned her back to the car seat and cross her arms.

Andrius laughed at her reaction. She looked at him and pouted her lips. While, Andrius moved his head sideways. He just couldn't believe her.

"Someone wants a steamy hot session from me tonight," Andrius said while looking at her grinning. He put his thumb on his jaw and acted as if his thinking. "Do you want some fun, baby?"

Anya's eyebrow rose. She looked at him and felt excited, abruptly. She was in bad shape. She knew she was in trouble again. But she couldn't help it. Her body was heating up. Smirnoff was bad for her. She will take note of that.

"What is i—" Anya did not finish her word when Andrius forcefully grabbed the back of her head and kissed her savagely. They stopped to grasp for air and kissed each other again.

"Ohh ..." she moaned in between their kisses.

Andrius stopped the kiss and looked at her in the eye. He grinned and grabbed her right hand. Putting it on top of his already bulged manhood.

"Look, what you've done, baby. Open it and see!"

Anya was looking at it unbelievably. She just couldn't believe that a simple kiss could turn him on. She knew it was inevitable, but that fast? Andrius must've been a very s\*\*ually active male.

In trembling hands, she slowly unzipped his jeans. Andrius got up his lower body to help her remove his jeans. She then took off his boxers, revealing his already hard and erect manhood.

"s\*\*\*!" Anya cursed with wide eyes.

"Tame it, baby. s\*\*\* it. It's waiting for your warm and beautiful mouth."

Without restraint, Anya obliged. She positioned herself comfortably in front of him. She then, held his d\*\*\* with her two hands to hold it properly. Yes! Andrius was big. One hand wasn't enough. And, his long too.

"f\*\*\*!" Andrius cursed when he felt Anya stroke his d\*\*\* up and down. Her hand was obviously not an expert but she was a fast learner. He guided her fast, up and down. He didn't even know where to stay still because of the feeling she was giving him.

Anya felt happy and hot seeing Andrius reaction. She made it good that she even enjoyed herself, doing it too. She smiled when she looked up and saw him closing his eyes. In one swift move, she put his thing inside her mouth.



"Ohh .. f\*\*\*!" Andrius cursed because of her sudden move. After a few, he was now guiding her head up and down. He was big, he knew. He could make Anya choke. But, they didn't care. Anya didn't care either. She seemed appeased by what she was doing though.

Andrius knew he was almost in his release. He let Anya stop and made her look at him. They looked at each other intently, then he broke the silence.

"Ride with me, baby. Here and now."

Anya nodded and almost stood up. She bent down slowly to claim his lips while she was on top of him, full clothe.

They were exchanging an intense kiss when Andrius expertly took off her clothes, while she was doing the same for him. Andrius even managed to unhook her bra without her knowing, exposing her bare and erect breasts.

He quickly ma\*\*aged her two mounds. Causing her to feel hot even more. He traced each curve of her body to the hem of her skirt and when he found his target, he started taking it off too.

"Ohh ..." Anya moaned while Andrius was pulling down her p\*\*\*\*. She got up a little to help him do it. And when he removed it all, Andrius guided her to ride him. And she did.

"f\*\*\*!"

"Oh ... my .."

Anya moved up and down at a slow pace. She never imagined in her whole life she would do it inside of his car. She turned each side to make sure that it was tinted.

"Don't worry, baby. No one could ever see us. I would never let anyone, see your glorious body." Andrius said while cupping her breasts. He ma\*\*aged it gently and s\*\*\*ed it like a hungry baby.

Anya felt relieved. It would be hilarious if someone saw them doing the act. What they were doing inside of his care wasn't something to be proud of. But, it was fine. They were both adults and they both enjoyed it too.

They were all of sweats after a few. Even the aircon was on, it never help. They seemed hotter and hotter every f\*\*\*ing minute.

Anya was thrusting faster and harder when she felt something inside her was building. She wanted to reach it, so she thrust even more. Few more thrust, she felt her first release. Something already exploded inside of her. Something unexplainable yet satisfying.

“Faster, baby! I’m about to c\*\* too.”

Anya nodded and hugged him tight. She moved faster on top of him even more, this time. While Andrius met her every thrust like he needed to reach something too.

“f\*\*\*! I’m c\*\*ming ...”

“Ohh ...”

The feeling of their body combined was unexplainable. It seemed they have a stronger bond with each other. They seemed compatible. They seemed a perfect match.

Few more thrust and they both exploded. Anya instantly leaned to Andrius body whom she has sweats. She wrapped her arms on his neck to get some support. Her knees were wobbled from the act to even move a bit. She was very tired from the hot and steamy session they did while they were both panting and gasping for breath.

“That was hot, baby. I wanted more, but you know the rules.” Andrius whispered on top of her head. He even touched her hair to make her feel light.

“Let’s go home ... I’m tired ...”

Andrius nodded and manouvered the car. He didn’t even let her wear her clothes on. Embarra\*\*ing but they both didn’t care. They already touched and felt each other, so no need to be ashamed of.

Anya let herself sleep on his shoulder while still wrapped on him. She was like a tarsier, but she didn’t care. Andrius’ smell was still intoxicating, though it was mixed with sweats from their session. She sniffed his neck, until she doze off.

Few moments of silence and peacefulness were interrupted by a soft voice. She was awoken by tiny kisses on her face.

“Where here, baby.”

Anya instantly found her consciousness when she heard Andrius voice. When she opened her eyes, she was greeted by his boyish grin. He was biting his lower lip, while looking at her in adoration.

When she roam around the area, she realized it wasn't his condo. They were in the Mansion de Monterio. She was amazed again, by the vast view in front of her.

"Why here? You said earlier in your condo. Mr. Monterio, we have work for tomorrow. We can't overnight."

Andrius laughed and hugged her even more. They were still inside his car. Still, naked and ready.

"No, baby. We don't do overnight. But we do undertime. Twelve midnight, baby. Of love making and not s\*\*." Andrius said while grinning.

Anya pouted. She bit her lower lip to suppress a smile. She couldn't deny the fact that she was excited about the undertime. But, what caught her attention the most was what he said.

Love making not s\*\*.

Four words and yet, it could make her heart flutter. It could make her heart beat like crazy.

Anya smiled. She bit her lower lip and said, "I think, I will love the undertime ..."

Andrius chuckled s\*\*illy. He was always her greatest tease.

## The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 13 By Shein Althea

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

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

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

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

"f\*\*\*!"

"s\*\*\*!"

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

But, not so long ...

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

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

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

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

Peaceful means no s\*\* from him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes?”

“Andrius ...”

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

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

“I want you, Andrius. Please ... come back to me.”

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

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

“Is there any problem?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Andrius was selfish. He was definitely selfish.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He sighed. He was even more troubled by this.

"Let's begin!" he said authoritatively.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Anya just nodded gently.

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

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

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

Andrius did not answer Kraius. He turned his back to him and sat back in the swivel chair. His problems in life increased even more. He wished he could have someone to



talk with in all of his problems. He wanted to call her sister, but he doesn't know if it was right. He doesn't want to disturb her, so he chose to keep it himself.

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

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 14

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Andrius was devastated by what had happened earlier. It wasn't really a big deal but his head got really hot quickly. He gasped. His head was tilted on the table and the problem seemed big. He was now alone in the boardroom and he seemed to need silence. He needed peace. He wanted to be alone

"So, she's the reason why you declined my father's offer?" Arruba said. He looked up at her and frowned. Surprisingly, the girl was still in the room even though everyone had left earlier.

"What are you still doing here?"

Arruba laughed sarcastically. She stood in front of him while moving her head sideways. She unbelievably looked at Andrius who looked so tired.

"So, you want to lose everything in Germany, huh? Okay, if that's what you want." Arruba was about to leave when Andrius quickly grabbed her hand. She turned to him and grinned then looked at him foolishly.

"Stop right there, Arruba. I've had enough!" Andrius said frustrated. Everything in his life now, frustrates the hell out of him. It was out of hand. He never thought, it would be like it. If only he knew, he would never dare.

"The solution is simple, Andrius. It's on you." Arruba even deliberately emphasized the last word. She slipped from his grip. It artistically shook her head and made her laugh.

"What do you want? Tell me! So, you could f\*\*\*ing leave me here!" Andrius shouted. He had enough already. His head was throbbing so hard. He couldn't even control himself from the anger he felt right now. If Arruba was not a girl. He would definitely wring her neck.

"You already knew what I wanted. Accept or accept it. If no, then goodbye Monterio de Germania," Arruba said while laughing softly.

Andrius watched her leaving. He sighed and sat on the chair, again. He looked up and slightly ma\*\*aged his temple. It was the same thing, again. He was anxious.

How could he consider Arruba's solution? It was impossible for him. A marriage in exchange of company. It was definitely not him.

Or, so he thought ...

He didn't really know. He was considering everything. He had to think it well. He even a\*\*yzed all the pros and cons just like how he handled his business. But everytime he considered the marriage. Anya popped up his mind. She was like lighting that struck him hard. She was from nowhere but he was already drowning.

"f\*\*\*!" Andrius cursed loudly. He pulled his hair. He just didn't know what to do. He was restless. And it was all because of Arruba and Carla.

Andrius stayed inside for a while when he decided to go home. He just quietly went to his office and put away his belongings.

When he was about to close the laptop, he was surprised that something was attached to it. He picked it up and looked at it. At the same time there was a smile on his lips. Suddenly, he felt relieved. Only her sister and Anya were capable of doing that thing to him.

Andrius laughed softly. He repeated what he read until he reached the parking lot. He was about to open the car door when someone suddenly hugged him. It was behind him and tightly gripped.

"Andrius ... I love you. Come back to me," begging. When it spoke Andrius immediately recognized the voice.

"Carla, will you stop this?!" Andrius said while trying to untie the grip. Even though he struggled, he did everything to completely remove her embrace.

Andrius faced it and was about to burst into flames of rage when his mind suddenly changed. He just sighed and dealt with it properly.

He looked pitiful to Carla. Her hair was blown out and she didn't seem to be sleeping much. Her eyes were still black and it swell.

She looked awful and wrecked.

Andrius doesn't know that Carla loved him. They agreed to be FUBU for two years and he could say that they did not have a problem even though he was also f\*\*\*ing someone else, except Carla.

He was an a\*\*hole. He admitted it.

When Carla was about to hug him, he immediately avoided her. He even shook her head at her and sobbed. Even if he felt sorry for her because she has been good to him, it was not impossible that they would reconcile.

"I'm sorry, Carla but I have to do this. Please! This should be the last time," he said and called the guards in the area. He even sighed as he got into his own car.

"You will never be happy, Andrius! You will regret what you did to me!" Carla shouted as the guards dragged her away.

Andrius followed it with a weary look. He was afraid of what he said. He was afraid that would be true, because all his life he has never experienced being happy. Just now when Anya arrived.

He quickly pulled over his car. He only wanted to go one way. He did not know how to pull himself closer to it. When he arrive the place, he was tired of watching the whole house. It was quiet and only the light in the bedroom and living room was on.

The sky was also dark and there were few stars. While looking outside, he could not help but get out of the car. He locked it and leaned his back comfortably. Moments later, he took the cellphone out of his pants. He wanted to call her. He wanted to hear her voice. And if excessive, he wanted to hug Anya.

"Hello?"

Andrius' heart instantly fluttered after hearing her voice. He closed his eyes to feel the moment. He just wanted to feel her even if she was only on the line.

"Goodnight ..." he said afterwards.

"Is there any problem? You can tell me, anytime."

Andrius sighed. If only, he could.

"I wish, I can hug you now, baby." he answered, instead.

He would just forget his problem now. Maybe that way, all his burdens would disappear. His headache would vanish. Or, he could find peace from his f\*\*\*ed up life.

"Why not? When you don't want to, you have a reason. But when you want there is always a way." Anya said.

Andrius got off guard. His forehead furrowed. He looked at the cellphone and was surprised to see Anya was still on the line.

"Look up, Andrius."

Andrius did. Andrius looked up and found Anya eyeing him from the balcony. She smiled and waved at him.

"Don't go down, baby. I will go home later," he said on the other line.

"I thought you wanted to hug me? It's unfair for you, you really made an effort to come to me. So I'll give it to you," mischievous she said on the other line.

Andrius chuckled softly. He was just shaken by what she said. He would not win over because it was Anya. A stubborn and persistent but insatiable woman.

"Hi! Can I give you my hug?" the question made him smile. It turned out that he had left the house without noticing.

Andrius smiled as Anya got right in front of him. He quickly met her and hugged it tightly. Anya also hugged her back so his smile widened even more.

"Thank you," he whispered as his face sank into Anya's shoulder.

"For what?" Anya asked in astonishment here. She didn't know anything.

"For everything."

Anya smiled because of what she said. Moments later, they both let go of each other's hugs. Anya looked up to stare Andrius in his eyes. While Andrius, blue eyes were on her too. Both were uncertain to what they really felt towards each other. But one thing was for sure, they matter to each other, a lot.

Andrius had an urge to kiss her lips. And so he did. He lifted her head more while he bent down to claim Anya's lips. And when their lips met, it was divine. The feeling was just too much.

They exchanged kisses as if it was the best thing they ever tasted. It was slow and gentle. Anya has very soft lips that he couldn't help himself but to savor more of it.

"Ehemmm!"

Suddenly they moved away from each other. Anya pushed him slightly. He was also surprised by the sudden appearance of someone and when he looked at it Anya's father appeared to him. He turned slightly to Anya and saw her smiling. She also stopped while waiting for what her Pappi would say.

"Maybe you want to come in. PDA's are not allowed out here! There is a lot of gossiper around!" Pappi looked around as he said that.

They both nodded. Anya held her left hand as it pulled her in. They pa\*\*ed Anya's Pappi at the gate and went straight in.

"Good evening Sir," he said as Anya pulled him away.

"Did you even think of that? After you pa\*\*ed me! I'll pinch you later, Anya!"

When they got inside, they immediately went straight to their kitchen. Anya made him sit in an empty seat and put a plate in front of him. She also sat opposite to him while waiting for her Pappi to serve food on the table.

"Mr. Monterio, I know you are rich. So, I do not know if you are eating this," Anya's Pappi said before laying down a plate of dried and sweet potato on the table.

Andrius winced when he saw what it was offering. He glanced at Anya who looked even happier at the reaction she saw. He blurted out that made her burst out laughing.

"Hey, Anya! What's wrong with you child? Eat it!"

"Pappi, shut up! Your noisy," Anya scolded her Pappi before turning her own plate.

Andrius was amused while looking at Anya. She was blushing so hard. It was evident on her face. Andrius smirked when Anya took a glimpse of him. Anya immediately rolled her eyes seeing him smirk and that made him chuckle instantly.

Andrius thought that this would be a bad day for him. But, as he looked at Anya and her Pappi arguing while he was eating with them. He just thought it wasn't that bad at all.

This simple life with the simplest people was what he really wanted from the very beginning.

He smiled. He already knew what he needed to do.

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 15

## By Shein Althea

### **The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 15 By Shein Althea**

"Maybe, you want to separate? You've been hugging for hours! Are you going to say goodbye to Mr. Monterio? You Anya, I thought you were a Filipina girl?"

From the kitchen, Anya's Pappi appeared in front of her and Andrius. He kept looking at them and was still smiling. He stared at them for a moment when he decided to sit on the opposite sofa. He turned on their T.V and immediately watched Netflix while glancing at them.

Anya raised an eyebrow at her Pappi but stared back at her and raised an eyebrow as well. She arranged to sit from Andrius' lap and just sat on the sofa next to him. She immediately leaned his head on his shoulder and for a moment she felt it adjust to his inclination towards it.

Anya looked up and smiled. Andrius was just so sweet to her. It was very possessive but she liked the feeling. She felt special to everyone because of it.

"You're fragile, Anya." His Pappi whispered while he was still watching. As usual, Kdrama was the show again.

"Aren't you going to sleep, Pappi?" Anya asked. She looked at her wrist and saw that it was past nine o'clock. Andrius did not return home so he would spend the night at their house.

His Pappi turned to her and raised an eyebrow. He looked around at the two of them and Andrius and then just sighed.

"By the way, Mr. Monterio. This house has a law. When ..."

"Pappi stop!" Anya objected to whatever her father would say. She even stomped on the floor like a child. She also frowned and nodded.

"What is it?" Andrius asked Anya confusedly. His eyes also reflected in astonishment.

Anya watched her Pappi leave. She wondered where it was going. When he returned, he was carrying a blanket and a pillow.

"In short, it is forbidden to put it aside. So you can sleep here in the living room Mr. Monterio. And ... you are not allowed to crawl on my daughter!" Papai continued as he laid down the pillow and blanket in front of them. After turning off the TV, he went up the stairs and looked like he was going to sleep.

Andrius looked at them and laughed softly at the same time. They were both still shaking and seemed unbelievable.

"So ... You must have heard," Anya teased. She smiled at him mockingly while lifting her eyebrows. When Andrius made a face, she instantly laughed.

Anya laughed so hard. She seemed so happy. She was still laughing when Andrius pulled her close and kissed her savagely. Anya got appalled, but responded to the kiss, after.

"My kisses was the only way to shut your mouth," Andrius murmured in between their kisses. Anya smiled because of that. They savored each other's lips again, before they parted.

"No, cuddle for tonight Mr. Monterio," Anya whispered in his main ear. Andrius groaned in frustration because of that. He wanted to cuddle her when she sleeps, but Mr. de Vega was the law.

"I want to feel you, baby." Andrius sighed. He seemed problematic for something he couldn't really determine.

"But you know, we can comply with the law!" Anya said happily.

Andrius frowned at what Anya said. He was thinking about what Anya said a while ago. He already heard those words "bawal", "batas" and "comply". He was sure it was from a viral video. He just couldn't remember who. It doesn't matter anyway, what interests him the most was that they can comply the Pappi's law.

"How?" he said, interested.

Anya laughed and stood up. She walked straight to the kitchen. After a few minutes, Anya brought six bottles of Cerveza Negra. A dark lager beer. His eyebrows furrowed from the sight. But Anya seemed like it. She was smiling while giving him the beer.

"Come here." Anya took Andrius' hand and pulled him to sit on their carpeted floor. They growled and looked very happy.

Surprisingly, Andrius still followed it. He sat in front of her and stared at the girl. "You have something naughty in mind, baby?" he said.

Andrius smirked and moved her head sideways. He just couldn't believe Anya was acting like this. Anya was one feisty woman but never naughty. Only now. Only for him. The thought of it made him smile even more.

"Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

They said at the same time gluing the bottle of beer they were holding. They looked at each other and smiled at each other. They also drank the beer they were holding at the same time.

"Pwe! It tastes ugly."

Andrius chuckled because of that. It was obvious that Anya was not used to drinking. He shook his head. Her interior was really very strong. He knew because she was just sympathetic to him. Maybe, Anya knew he had a problem. Maybe, she just felt it.

"Thank you," Andrius said after consuming a bottle of beer. He immediately consumed three when he did not notice. Andrius admitted he was a drunkard. He has a strong tolerance of alcohol. He was not immediately intoxicated.

"That's a lot. Maybe, after that I'll be Saint because you thank me," Anya answered and laughed.

Andrius raised an eyebrow. She looked drunk. When he turned his gaze to her, his eyes were so amazed when he saw that she had not yet consumed the drink she was holding. He laughed softly as she leaned over his shoulder.

"Such a naughty, baby." he whispered over her head.



“What are you! I’m not drunk, yet. I just love the feeling when I lean on you like this,” Anya answered him and squeezed herself even closer to him. Andrius smiled at what he heard from her. Few words, but it gave him so much emotion. Emotion that was new to him. Emotions that even himself he couldn’t even name.

Andrius stopped drinking his beer. He leaned his head on top of Anya’s head too. He closed his eyes and let himself be drowned by the moment. Peace, calm and quiet with Anya were enough. Enough to heal his chaotic life.

“I think I love you, Andrius.”

Andrius instantly stiffened. He thought, a naughty Anya surprised him already. But her confession surprised him the most.

Anya walked away from Andrius and slowly looked up at him to look at it carefully. Her eyes widened as she stared at the young man. Anya does not know why she said those words to Andrius. It just slipped in her mouth.

Andrius tilted his head and stared at her intently. His blue eyes were raging with so much anticipation. He stared at her intently. He moved closer again and lifted his hand to touch her face.

Anya closed her eyes when she felt him tracing her jawline to the tip of her lips. He even touched her pointed nose. She let him go to the things he does because even if she stopped it, she was still a traitor. He loved Andrius’ way of how it awakened all his senses.

“I like you, too. And, I f\*\*\*ing want you now ... baby,” Andrius whispered closely in her face.

Andrius was so close to Anya that even his breath she could smell it, and it was more addicting. A combination smell of alcohol that could give a strange sensation. While mixing the natural scent of his scent with alcohol.

Anya opened her eyes and was greeted by his blue eyes. Andrius was just an inches away from her. The nostrils of their noses have already met. He smiled at her and without hesitation kissed her on the lips. A strange kiss. It was not the Monterio way kiss either. This one was different.

His kisses were slow and sensually gentle. It was teasing her to ask for more. While, it is also telling her something she only could define. And she smiled between their kisses, when she did realize.

Anya's chest tightened as if she could not believe everything. Who would have thought that Andrius Monterio would like her? It was very impossible. She was not the type he liked.

Andrius was still kissing her and she was kissing him back too with the same passion and intensity he was giving her. The feeling was divine. Andrius ended the kiss and hugged her tight. They were both panting to have some air to breathe. Their kisses are exhausting and suffocating.

"I want you too, Andrius."

Anya said while looking at him. He held Andrius' hand and lifted it. Guiding it to her heart. She let him feel her heartbeat. He also wanted Andrius to feel how he affected her.

Andrius looked surprised but he smiled after. He moved his head sideways that made Anya pout. He respected Anya's father and his laws. He also thought, it was inappropriate to do their session in her own house.

Andrius smirked and chuckled softly while looking at Anya. Amus\*\*\*\*t took over him. He just couldn't help himself to be amazed and be mesmerized at the same time. She was insatiable indeed. So, he kissed her again as the whole living room lit up. Anya and him looked at each other in shock and Anya's eyes widened.

Anya slowly looked at the switch of their light and saw her Pappi standing there. It smiled again and raised an eyebrow.

"Wow! Go to sleep. It's morning! Jusko, You really drink to comply with the law. You stubborn!" Pappi said as he approached them. When he got closer, he pulled Anya and pinched her groin. The girl frowned and her face glared at Andrius.

Andrius looked at them amused. It was obvious to the father and daughter that they were close to each other. It was also obvious from Anya's Pappi that he really loved the girl. Andrius suddenly felt homesick for his daddy.

Andrius shook his head. So much for the memories.

"Goodnight, Andrius."

"Goodnight, baby."

They smiled at each other. Anya would have approached the young man when he pulled her back to her Pappi. Anya frowned while Andrius shook. Looked like he had to woo Anya's father too.

"Goodnight ... Kissing is forbidden. My daughter's lips are worn out. Then apply distancing when you have time." exaggerated statement to them. It was still shaking and frowning.

Both Andrius and Anya burst out laughing at what her father had said. Anya let go when her father pulled her out of the living room. The girl even gave a flying kiss when she left. Andrius shook his head as he adjusted his bed.

Andrius smiled. It looked like he no longer needed Anya's hug to make her mind peaceful because just laughing and admitting her feelings earlier was enough for him.