

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 16 - 20

Anya immediately smelled good just as she came down the stairs. She had prepared herself and she was ready to go to work. She peeked into the living room and saw that Andrius was not there so she went straight to the kitchen.

As soon as she opened the door, Andrius smiled at her. But she was even more surprised when his screaming abs also came out.

"Good morning, baby." Andrius even winked at her while holding a sp\*\*\*. After greeting her, he immediately returned to what he was doing.

Anya was an idiot for a few seconds as she stared at Andrius' perfect figure. He was naked and was only wearing jogging pants.

"Your saliva! It's dripping!"

Anya suddenly woke up to a delicious dream with Andrius when her Pappi suddenly shouted. He was also in the kitchen and sitting in front of Andrius, while watching him in action.

Anya closed her pitiful mouth. She did not realize that she had opened it out of shock. She immediately turned to his Pappi and quickly approached him. She even tapped him on the shoulder afterwards.

"Pappi ... Why is Andrius cooking? We are still going to work. What time is it, oh ..." she whispered here.

"Let it go. Well, I just cooked. I didn't chop wood."

Anya glared at her father and approached Andrius. He was seriously mixing the s\*\*\*es in the fried rice it makes. Anya watched the young man's every move and he looked very skilled.

"What a great ..." he could not help but comment on the young man while smiling.

Andrius glanced at her and smirked.

"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach, baby. And it's my way to your heart too. I'm gonna feed you, everyday. Just to make you, smitten over me." Andrius answered Anya.

Anya was suddenly embarrassed by what he said. She loved cooking but cooking doesn't like her. So no matter how hard she tried, she only knew how to cook eggs. Maybe, she needed professional help.

Andrius stopped what he was doing and approached her. He picked her up slowly and sat her down on the kitchen counter. He bent down to kiss her lips. Anya thought it would just smack but she enjoyed kissing him. They went all the way. They did not even care about the presence of Pappi who they knew was disgusted with what he saw.

"You're so good to be slapped. Jusko! I feel sorry for my daughter. Get ready Mr. Monterio," he commanded Andrius afterwards.

"Just an energizer to start the day, Sir!" he said as he looked at Pappi. He even scratched his head and turned to Anya.

Before leaving, the young man lowered him first. He chased after another kiss so his Pappi growls even more. He laughed softly because of that.

"Ouch!" Anya frowned as she turned to her Pappi. She even sniffed at him because he pinched her side.

"Pappi nga ..."

"Guard your heart, daughter. Don't give it your all. I don't want to see you hurt again. I know you are brave but you will cry too."

Anya nodded and stared at her Pappi carefully then smiled. Somehow her Pappi's words touched her. It will be difficult when she would be able to get hurt again. It was hard for her to cry again because of a man. Because even she herself did not know if she could still.

"Thank you, Pappi. I love you." Anya approached him once and hugged him tightly. It is already preparing their breakfast. It held a large plate with only fried rice and eggs on top.

"Tssk ... The drama is over. Eat up." her Pappi said and went to the table. It landed the food on top

Anya sat in the chair and waited for Andrius. When the young man came into the kitchen they ate together. Her Pappi also made them hot chocolate. She smiled because of that. She knew it only made Andrius angry.

When they finished eating they immediately said goodbye to Pappi. When they finally came out, she was not surprised by what she saw. As usual, she was looked at again by her gossiping neighbors.

"No actor. So calm down your eyes! You even beat CCTV!" Pappi shouted at the opening of their door. Their neighbors gathered at Aling Bening's shop right in front of their home.

Anya rolled her eyes on them. Why do some people make hubby interfere in the lives of others? Why don't they mind their own business, instead? That way, life would be easy.

"Let's go, baby." Andrius grabbed her attention. She did not realize that she was stunned in front of the door of his car.

Anya nodded and Andrius immediately opened the door for her. She sighed as soon as she entered. Andrius walked to the other door and sat in the driver's seat. He pulled over the car and after a while they were driving along the Metro road. There are a few vehicles on the highway but you can see the difference, compared to before.

The pandemic has changed a lot. Many have lost their jobs. Many were suffering. Many also endure but she was happy with its positive impact on nature and she couldn't help but feel sad for those in crisis. She just hoped that after the storm that the world faces, everything goes back to normal.

Anya gasped. She shook her head and leaned against the headrest of the car and closed her eyes. What else was she thinking in the morning. She was emotionally drained because of that.

"What's on your mind?" Andrius asked curiously. He even glanced at her before continuing to drive.

"Nothing ..." she replied to him and smiled.

Andrius took her left hand and held it tight. He held it while driving. Anya felt fine because of that. Andrius' touch could calm her senses. She smiled and took a glimpse of him. Hoping for Andrius to be her "the one".

Shortly afterwards, they reached the Monterio Empire main building. They went inside holding hands. She wanted to get out of his grasp, but Andrius didn't seem like he had any intention of letting him go.

They were already looking at each other in the lobby. Everyone was focused on their every move. Anya was even more embarrassed because of that. He bowed her head afterwards. She even gently slapped Andrius on the shoulder.

"Good morning Mrs. Alonzo," Andrius greeted his receptionist but it did not say a word and even glared at her. While Anya was busy in charge of time in. She made sure she finished quickly because of the kind of staring at her. When she looked up, Mrs. Alonzo's stern looks immediately met. Alonzo. Her eyebrows were raised and he stared at her as if she was flirting.

"Be careful ..." The receptionist said before returning her eyes to what she was doing. Anya just nodded and did not speak.

Anya was nervous. This was the effect of an Andrius Monterio. It makes the employees look down on her. Based on their sight, she was immediately found guilty.

"Please... let go of ... my hands. I'm in pain." she lied. He even ordered himself because of stuttering.

Andrius chuckled because of that. He also stopped walking and faced her. It rolled its eyes across the lobby and smiled foolishly. He glared at it and raised an eyebrow but he was surprised at what it did.

Andrius kissed her in front of his employee. Everything seemed to be in slow motion to her. Her eyes widened and suddenly her heart stopped beating.

's\*\*\*'

It was cheap in her mind to see from the corner of his eye the reaction of the employees there. They dropped their jaws and were stunned.

Why not? Andrius Monterio was kissing her savagely. He ate her lips rudely while holding her cheek. When he got tired of what he was doing, Anya almost stopped breathing. Her face was red and she almost did not want to look back at her co-workers. She wanted to swallow the ground because of what Andrius did.

"Anya is mine. Don't you dare look at her like that if you want to keep your job. She is mine. Respect her. Remember that," Andrius said firmly to the employees present. He even looked at them one by one.

If she had been surprised earlier she would have been even more surprised by his statement. Anya did not think that Andrius would say that to everyone. She felt even more embarrassed.

"Stop it,"

Anya sighed when she saw him looked like he was about to burst into flames again. She slightly pulled its sleeve. Andrius sighed and just drifted away.

He guided Anya on the walk as the girl wondered where they were going. His question was answered when a private elevator opened to him and went inside.

"So, you have a private elevator? Where is it connected?" asked curiously at him. Andrius stared at her intently like he was going to strip her any moment.

"You're going to calm me, baby. I'm mad. And he is mad too." he answered as he slowly approached her.

Anya was nervous about what it said but later she barely understood what it meant. When she looked at the lower part of its body she confirmed the suspicion.

"Rude!"

Andrius laughed as she approached him. She even bit his lip and looked at his whole body. She backed away from him but it caught him and locked him in both of its arms.

"Tame the beast, baby. Take it or take it." Andrius whispered closely in her ear. He bit it slowly and it awakened her senses. Anya felt hot. When she looked up, his eyes reflected the lust.

Just as the elevator was approaching, he suddenly lifted her. She instantly wrapped her legs to his waist and clung her arms in Andrius' neck. Andrius smirked because of her response and excited the elevator instantly.

Anya was amazed at what she saw after coming out of its private elevator. It was a private unit and looked like a small condo.

"So, you have a secret room. Hmm. So, how many girls did come here, already?"

“Stop the talking, baby. Let’s start the taming,” Andrius said sensually before kissing her.

The kiss was slow and gentle. It was teasing her. And she loved how he teased her. She just couldn’t resist him. She responded every kiss he was giving her.

Anya smiled.

Looks like the beast loved the way she tame.

# The Billionaire’s Secret Affairs Chapter 17

## By Shein Althea

### **The Billionaire’s Secret Affairs Chapter 17 By Shein Althea**

Anya still wrapped her legs to Andrius waist while he was still kissing her savagely. Both were fuming with lust and desire. It was long overdue. They wanted each other’s body so much. Andrius ended the kiss and put Anya on top of the bed. They were panting so hard to breathe and both were gasping for air.

“Ready, baby?” Andrius asked and smirked to Anya.

Anya instantly nodded in submission. She couldn’t just deny it. She wanted him. Her body wanted him. The thought of it made her p\*\*\*\* wet. She blushed on how this s\*\*y beast could make her his slave.

Andrius winked at Anya seductively, while he lifted Anya from the bed. He carried her near his body and guided her to strip him. Without a doubt, Anya obliged.

She took off the young man’s clothes one by one from his body. She slowly removed the b\*\*\*on on his polo shirt. As she did, she felt the exposed part of his body.

Anya looked at Andrius’ perfect body. It was as if sculpted and molded by a great sculptor. His abs were protruding. His muscles were strong and veiny that added to his perfection.

Andrius winked at her seductively when he noticed her dumbfounded. She blushed even more because obviously, she was caught off guard. She lusted him, it was obvious.

Anya bit her lower lip and continued stripping him. Slowly, she kneeled in front of him, facing his already erect manhood. She was hesitant to pull his pants down, when Andrius noticed it; he pulled it down for her.

Her eyes widened in shock at what he had done. But she could not help but warm herself up because of what she saw. It still covered the young man's interior but he knew it was big. It has a large bulge.

"Touch it, baby. It's waiting for you," Andrius said huskily while lifting Anya's hand to remove his boxers.

Anya slowly removed it and her manhood immediately greeted her. It was erect and looked proud between Andrius' thighs. She swallowed a few times, before her two palms finally touched it. Why two? Because that was big. As big as her arm.

"f\*\*\*!" Andrius was cheap when he touched it. She stroked it up and down, slowly. Andrius groaned in frustration. Anya was a punishment for him.

"Faster, baby!" Andrius commanded her as he held her hair. Anya smiled as she looked up at Andrius not knowing where to turn her head and finally she swallowed his thing.

"f\*\*\*!" Andrius was shocked again by what Anya did. The woman's mouth was so hot that it added even more to the heat he was feeling. Anya was giving her a head, and she did it, expertly.

Andrius guided Anya when he felt he was near to his first release. He guided her fast and hard. d\*\*\*\*\*ing his thing to Anya's sinful and addicting mouth. Anya almost choked on what she was doing but they both wanted to continue. Few more strokes and he felt his thing pulsating inside her mouth with his salty juices.

"Swallow it, baby," he commanded. He grabbed the back of Anya's head and mimicked it upwards. He stared it in the eye as she swallowed his juice. Andrius smiled. His blue eyes were full of amus\*\*\*\*t.

Andrius mouthed it's your turn to Anya before he lifted her. He aggressively undressed her knee length dress using his mouth. The dress easily went down, greeting him the body of a temptress.

He stared at her like she was his salvation.

He unhook her bra expertly without leaving an eye contact. His blue eyes were blazing with desire. His throat quickly went dry seeing her very proud breast. He swallowed hard

staring at her s\*\*y collarbone down to her flat stomach. And swallowed harder when he stared down and found her s\*\*y p\*\*\*\* with a lacy p\*\*\*\* on.

'f\*\*\*' Andrius cursed himself. He felt his thing wanted to Hoover her again. Not her mouth but her p\*\*\*\*. Claiming her rough, hard and dirty.

"Like what you see, Mr. Monterio?" Anya said teasingly. She licked her lips, tracing each side and bit the lower part, after. She made it sensual and seductive that Andrius Monterio couldn't hold himself. He wanted her. He wanted her in his bed.

Andrius pa\*\*ed Anya closer to him and without hesitation kissed her on the lips. He held it tightly to the back of her head as he imitated her approaching the bed. When he got closer he pushed her there.

Anya landed her back on Andrius soft bed. She felt really hot even if the aircon was on. Andrius was an insatiable beast. She loved how he treated her in bed. Rough and hard.

She closed her eyes when she felt the expert caress of Andrius' mouth on her femininity. She shook her head and did not know where to fix it. It tastes so good in her femininity that it almost chokes her breath.

"Ohh .. Ahh!" she growled in delight.

Andrius tongue expertly hoovered her p\*\*\*\*. He licked and lapped his tongue inside and then he thrust it hard while his hand was holding her other leg and the other one was ma\*\*aging her bare breast.

Anya bit her lower lip to suppress a moan. She saw him put his saliva inside her and lapped her p\*\*\*\* after. Anya felt there was something building inside her. She met every tongue f\*\*\*ing thrust Andrius was giving inside her wet p\*\*\*\*. The feeling was just too much. Few licking and hard thrusting, she came. And, it was divine.

Anya thought, Andrius would leave but to her surprise she felt him savoring and sipping all her juices. Her eyes widened because of that. She instantly blushed. She was surprised and at the same time she felt heat even more.

Andrius got up and crawled his way to her. He swallowed Anya's juices and it was still the sweetest for him. He chuckled seeing her reaction, but a few seconds later he seriously stared at her.

"Ready, baby?" Andrius asked.



Anya nodded and waited what he would do next. She was surprised when he took a wrist cuffs from his bedside table. Anya didn't budge. Instead, she willingly obliged when Andrius held her hand together and put the handcuffs on.

"Beautiful," Andrius commented before he flipped her.

He forgave her and beat her a\*\*. Andrius hit her a little hard so she knew they were blushing. She knew Andrius loved to add more excitement in bed and he used toys to his woman too. It added the intensity he was feeling and the same thing to Anya too.

Andrius kneeled in front of her b\*\*\* and entered her. He entered her without gentleness. He claimed her without restraint. He seemed in a hurry.

Anya felt pain for what Andrius did. She was hurt. But it was gone, when Andrius kissed her backbone and ma\*\*aged her breast. He did it alternately until the pain was gone. It was replaced by pleasure.

"Ohh ..." Anya moaned.

Andrius chuckled softly. He just loved the sound of her moans. It was like music to his ears. It was like a divine melody.

"f\*\*\*!"

He thrust her behind faster. He held her both thighs to make a stronger and more harder thrust. Anya's p\*\*\*\* was already very wet. Her inside was warm. It was addicting.

"Ohh! Faster ... Please! Ahh ..." Anya pleaded. She felt her next release, again. Something was building inside her, again.

"Baby, you don't need to beg," Andrius said and thrust faster than the previous one. He was panting. He was full of sweats, but he didn't care. He wanted to please her. He wanted to bring Anya to heaven.

Few more thrust and Anya felt her release. Her body convulsed. She was very tired. All her energy drained for their mind blowing s\*\*. Andrius was such a monster in bed.

Andrius smirked and flipped her again sideways. In a m\*\*\*\*\* he claimed her again. Andrius held Anya's leg and put it on his shoulder. Anya was moaning again. She was tired but everytime Andrius thrust inside her rough and hard she couldn't help but moan in pleasure.

"Ahh ... Ohh!"

"f\*\*\*!" Andrius cursed when he felt his own release. Anya crumpled her toes when she felt hers too. Andrius rolled himself on top of the bed and untied Anya's wrist. He spanked her b\*\*\* and pinched it lightly one last time then embraced her tightly from behind.

"I want you, Anya," he said and sniffed her shoulder.

Anya smiled and held his hand in front of her. She never expected that he would confess. She thought last night was because of the Cerveza Negra, but this time was different.

Anya's heart instantly beat faster. Maybe, his Pappi was wrong. Andrius might not hurt him. Maybe, he was really the one.

"Let's get dressed. Work is work, Mr. Monterio," Anya said to Andrius who was busy kissing her back.

"Yeah, right!" Andrius answered and moved away from her.

Anya felt him lift her up. He drifted away and clung to her tightly. She would still laugh as he lowered her under the shower.

"We're going to bath together, baby. To save water," Andrius said.

Anya raised an eyebrow at what he said but did not comment. Andrius knew too much so she knew she would not defeat him either.

The water continued to gush on Anya's body when she felt Andrius cover her back. He closed his hands in front of her and ma\*\*aged her two bulges with his hands.

"I-I thought we will take a bath?" she asked here. He even laughed when he stammered. Andrius was such a tease. He chuckled s\*\*ily and continued ma\*\*aging her breasts.

"Just a quickie, baby," Andrius whispered in her ear.

Andrius parted her legs after and entered her again in a standing position. Anya was stunned but she managed to hold the bathroom wall when he started thrusting. She bit her lower lip to suppress herself from moaning but she couldn't help it. Andrius was an expert in pleasuring her. He knew exactly where to touch her. He knew exactly where to please her.

"Harder please ..." she begged in between her o\*\*\*\*\*, again.

Andrius obliged and thrust deeper and harder. More senseless and rougher. He made sure his d\*\*\* touches her g\*\*\*\*\*. The young man smiled when Anya screamed at the taste of what he was doing here.

'f\*\*\*!'

Andrius was devastated at the thought of feeling the glory with Anya. He would have liked to be in another position again but he knew she was tired. And it was true that they still have a job.

After what happened in the bathroom they both dressed what they were going to wear. Anya wore her dress again. Andrius did not destroy it but just threw it somewhere. He destroyed something else. Delicious kind of destruction.

After they got dressed, they came out of its private suite at the same time. They both laughed as they left the room. It also has a connecting door that was connected right inside Andrius' office.

"You know what, why don't we try some—" Anya stopped saying anything when she felt Andrius was dumbfounded in front of her. She had been talking before and her attention was only on the man so he did not know what was in front of them.

When she looked at it, Carla's crying face appeared to her. She smiled at it and was about to approach her when she stopped her.

"Don't you dare come near me!" Carla said to her.

Anya wondered what was going on. Carla looked around at the two of them and shook her head.. When the sight of it came to their face specifically to their wet hair it sobbed even louder.

She wanted to approach her best friend and hugged her. She wanted to comfort her. But how would she do that if she did not want her. Things that she did not know why.

"Grabber!" Carla said before finally leaving them inside the office.

"f\*\*\*!" Andrius cursed.

Everything was loaded to Anya. She was definitely clueless.

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 18

## By Shein Althea

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Anya walked in front of Andrius who looked appalled. She faced him with astonishment.

"What happened? Do you know my friend, Carla?" she asked him while frowning.

She wondered because her friend was not like that. She looked angry earlier.

Out of sheer shocking Andrius turned to her. He looked uncertain. He could not even look into her eyes which surprised her even more. Andrius was always full of himself. He has always the stance of intimidating aura and arrogance. But, the Andrius in front of Anya now was different. This one lacked confidence.

"Baby, I—"

Andrius didn't even know how to start his words. He always wanted to tell her but he was scared of the consequences. He was scared of losing her. He knew he f\*\*\*ed up big time when he lied to Anya, but that was the best thing he could ever think to keep her for himself.

Anya raised her eyebrows like a strict mother who scolded her kids. She folded her arms on her waist and looked at him intently. After a few, she laughed sarcastically.

Anya did not know if she was still laughing or sobbing. As far as she knew, she was hurting. She was hurt by the realization. She was hurt because of Andrius and Carla.

Yes! She just found it out.

"When? Why'd you not tell me?" she asked him. She tried to hold back the tears that were forming in her eyes. She blinked a few more times just to clean it.

Andrius still couldn't look at her. He just bends over as it looked like a gentle sheep with shoulders down. Anya waited for him to speak but she was even more annoyed that it did not.

"S\*\*\*! You a\*\*hole!" Anya shouted at Andrius as she pushed softly.

Andrius was shocked by what she did but he just sighed at the girl. It looked like an amazon. He never thought an angel like her would become a tigress in just a snap.

"I'm sorry, baby," he only answered Anya.

Anya couldn't hold her tears anymore. She cried after Andrius said those words. She looked for a couch because she seemed to fall. Her knees wobbled and she was unwell.

When her eyes hit the couch in front of Andrius' desk she walked towards it. She sat down and calmed herself. She even swallowed the sensation because it was throbbing which brought pain.

When she finished, she turned to Andrius who was just in front of her.

"Are you okay, baby?" Andrius asked. He looked worried.

Anya stared at Anya. How could she be better if she knew her friend was hurt because of her? How could she be well if she was hurting now because of them?

A while ago she said something else. That Andrius might be the one for her. That he might not hurt her. But there was none. He was just like other men. Fraudsters. It was just like Bryan. He will only be used to get what they want.

Tears welled up in Anya's eyes. She stopped sobbing. Her heart hurt so much. The thought of being played by her exes pained her more. Maybe she wasn't made for this. Maybe, relationship wasn't for her.

"Please! Answer me, please. . ." Andrius approached her and bowed slightly to hold her.

Anya calmed herself and wiped away the tears with his handkerchief. Then, she bravely faced him. She must first decide for herself. Her Pappi was right. She needed to guard her heart.

"I want to resign. I can't work with you, the same as before."

"No! That's b\*\*\*\*\* baby!"

"Please ..." Anya pleaded to Andrius. Even her eyes were pleading as well. She wanted to rest first. She wanted to think first. Was it too hard for Andrius to give that to her?

Andrius was pacing back and forth. He also didn't not know what to do. He was restless. He didn't like the idea of Anya leaving. He was scared because he wasn't ready.

Andrius was never ready for everything. Even when his father died, he wasn't ready. Especially when he handled his business, he has no preparation.

He abandoned his first love. He forgot everything around him. He accepted all the responsibilities. He isolated himself and focused on his business. He became on top, but he was not happy. And, then Anya came. She changed his dull life. She brought color to it. He became more excited to do his work. Everything changed because of Anya. He changed his life so he could not be what she wanted.

He turned to the girl and shook her head at her. He stared into her eyes as he sat in front of her sitting on the couch of his office.

"You can't just resign as my secretary. Annual ball for the company is coming. I need you!" Andrius said, emphatically. He wanted to prove her something. He wanted her to see something in his eyes. But, there was none. Anya just stared at him emotionless.

"Ah, that's it! It's not because you are the CEO, I have no right to resign! This is my life. I will decide!" Anya snapped. She lost her temper for the young man. Andrius was very stubborn. Anya only wanted space.

"It's not because I love you! You can do whatever you want with my company. I'm still the boss here. I can't. And that's final!" The young man replied.

At what Andrius said Anya stood up. She confronted the young man with an angry look and waved. She even laughed foolishly.

"Ah, is that so? You love me but you kept it a secret from me? You love me but you didn't say, you are my friend f\*\*\* buddy? You love me but you hurt me. You lied to me! But go ahead, I'll give you because of the Annual Ball!" Anya kept shouting at him. She was about to stand up when she suddenly sat back on the couch. Andrius quickly attended and supported it. Anya was holding her head and it was still closed.

"Are you okay, baby?" Andrius asked Anya worriedly. He even stroked its back. Anya wanted to leave but she just felt bad.

"I want to rest. I want to go home. I can't work, Andrius. Please ..." Anya said. She opened her eyes and looked at him beside her. Anya's eyes were weary. It seemed in pain and sad. Her head also hurt a lot.

Andrius sighed. He knew she was tired from what they did a while ago and he blamed himself for that. He went all the way. He didn't leave any part of her untouched. He marked her. All of her.

When Andrius felt Anya close his eyes, he lifted her up like a newlywed. She objected but did nothing.

Andrius has private parking lot. He got there quickly using his private elevator. He was the owner. He had all the privilege.

Andrius' every move was fast. He was worried so much. Her face was pale and looked very tired. He did not know where to take it. Whether in the hospital or at home.

"I'm just here. I can handle myself from here."

"But you're not fine," he answered Anya before glancing at her.

"Why, you know better than me?" Anya was mad again. It was evident in her voice.

Andrius stopped the car on the side of the highway. He sighed before turning to Anya. Her raised eyebrows immediately appeared on.

"Why the stubbornness?" Andrius snapped. He also has a headache with Anya. It was the main reason why he prefers mature women. They were easy to tame. But Anya, she was just too much. But, he loved her. He was a slave to her.

"I hate you. At least one day let me go first. And .. and Carla. I need to fix things up with her. Because you lied to me. I will not give you up. I just need time to think," Anya said to Andrius one after another.

Andrius just sighed and dropped his shoulder. There seemed to be nothing he could really do. He booked a Grab for Anya. They waited for the two of them. They were both silent inside the car. He just glanced at the girl sitting in front.

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"I'm sorry," Andrius broke the silence.

"I hope you told me right away. We would never have reached this point," Anya answered him and he sighed afterwards.

"I don't want to lose you. I'm scared," he said and grabbed her hand. He held it tightly.

"You lose me, when you lie to me," she answered him emphatically. He glanced at her and just sighed.

Anya looked like nothing could stop her. She seemed that she had no choice but to agree to her. But, he needed to accept it. She needed space. He would only give space, not her freedom.

When Anya's Grab car arrived she quickly got off. But, Andrius' hand was faster to stop her.

"What?"

"Can I ask one kiss from you?"

Anya quickly turned her gaze to Andrius. She frowned and raised an eyebrow. Anya gave an unbelievable look to the young man.

"I don't know if you are insensitive or what! I'm really mad at you. You'll even ask me for a kiss!"

Andrius nodded.

He was a f\*\*\*boy, yes! But, when a f\*\*\*boy fell in love, they fell hard. Andrius fell hard. He was drowning and Anya was the only one who could save him.

"Please," he muttered to her like a child. His eyes were still widely open.

"No!" Anya said firmly and lost his grip. She came out and slammed the door of his car.

When Anya finally got on the Grab, Andrius just shook himself. Looked like he had to tame Anya. Woo her. By hook or by crook.

## The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 19

### By Shein Althea

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When Anya arrived at their house, her Pappi was even more surprised. She nodded at him and ignored what he said. She felt bad so she needed to rest. She put on a comfortable dress and lay down on her bed. She sighed before closing her eyes but after a while her cellphone rang. When she looked at who it was she was just shaken.



It was Andrius. He was just so persistent. If he was just in front of her, she would set him on fire, again. Anya desperately wanted to rest and Andrius seemed to have no intention of resting her.

"Thank you! What else do you need? I wanted to rest Andrius!" she angrily pointed it out on the other line. Andrius made her head hurt even more.

"Hey, easy. I just want to say, take a med. You're in bad shape a while ago. It scares me, seeing you like that. Please baby, don't be stubborn this time," Andrius pleaded from the other line. His voice was sad. Anya also heard him sigh.

She felt sorry for Andrius. Maybe, she was very harsh on him. She was found guilty of cursing him earlier. But, no one could blame her. Should she be happy with his lie?

Annoying.

Anya must first stand firm against his charisma. She had to stop being fragile when it came to Andrius.

"I'm sorry. It's you ..."

"Yeah ... I know, it's all my fault."

Andrius grabbed whatever Anya had to say. "I love you, Anya. Rest. I wanted to see you tomorrow," he added before turning off the line.

Anya blushed at the thought. Andrius seemed to be angry. Even so, she still forced herself to sleep. Peace and quiet was what she really needed, this time.

It was morning when Anya woke up. She would not have gotten up if her Pappi had not been shouting. He was saying something that she did not understand. When she looked at her Pappi, he was at the foot of her bed. He sat there and stared at her.

"It's morning. Get up there. You were still asleep from yesterday," he said while shaking his leg.

Anya got up because of that. She frowned and faced him. "Pappi, my head hurts. I think my migraine is attacking, again."

"You know Anya, ah. I noticed something about you. Admit it. Has Mr. Monterio ever broken you?"

Anya frowned at what her Pappi said. She thought for a moment what he meant. When she realized that, her cheek immediately turned red. She also couldn't look at him directly.

"Just once, Pappi. Besides, it's not delicious," she replied to her father.

Anya bit her lower lip so hard. At that moment, she wanted to be swallowed by the ground. She was never a fan of lying. So, it was hard for her to do. Especially, to her Pappi. She gasped. She was literally f\*\*\*ed up. When she looked at him it just stared at her intently. It was as if he was dragging her into the truth.

"All right, it's up to you. You're big. No matter what happens, I still love you." her Pappi said and smiled. That smile could not reach his eyes so he was even more surprised.

"Do you have a problem, Pappi?"

Pappi just shook him and he did not answer. He left him in the room wondering. Her Pappi was always the jolly type. But now, he seemed different. When Anya finished, she looked at her wrist\*\*\*ch. It was early in the afternoon so she decided to go to Carla at her condo.

She wore a dark green high waist knee length wavy skirt paired with a black fitted long sleeve. She also wore her three inches silver stilettos. And to complete her cla\*\*y nerdy look, she also wore her thick rimmed eyegla\*\*es. While her hair was naturally wavy at the end and let it loose.

Anya was beautiful. Pointed nose. Pouty and kissable red lips. She was white in complexion and she has a lean body.

"Pappi, I'm just leaving. I'm just going to Carla." Anya said goodbye to her father.

Pappi was in the living room of their house and watching Kdrama again. He glanced at her and stared at her.

"Go home early," he answered her.

Anya hugged her father and went straight away. Many things were playing on her mind. There were many questions that she wanted to be answered. But first, she had to prioritize her problem with Carla. She needed to talk about it first.

She quickly reached Carla's condo building in Metro. She also became friends with the receptionist of the building so she greeted her first and continued inside it.

While riding in the elevator, Anya closed her eyes. Her head hurts again but she didn't know why. She quickly reached the floor of Carla's condo. She continued walking until she was right in front of the door. She knocked when she saw that the door was not closed. Anya even shook herself. Even when Carla was really, very careless She turned it and went inside. But, Anya was only a few steps away when she stopped.

"Ohh ... f\*\*\*! s\*\*\*!"

"Harder ... Bryan. Ahh .."

Carla and Bryan was having s\*\* on the couch. Her bestfriend and her ex was having s\*\*. To her shock, Anya's pouch bag fell. The two stopped what they were doing and looked at her whereabouts.

"I-I'm sorry, I-I shouldn't b\*\*\* in. I'll leave," Anya stuttered. She didn't even know what to say. She felt disgusted. She felt Carla betrayed her. She does not know. She was not sure. As far as she knew, her heart ached.

"Stay!" Carla commanded.

Anya looked at Carla first and sighed. She picked up the bag that had fallen on the floor earlier and turned away from the two. They are busy organizing themselves. When they had finished, Carla called her immediately. Bryan still grinned as she approached them. She sat on the couch and faced the two.

Anya seemed to vomit. Looking at Bryan who was looking at her intently, made her want to puke. Now, she wondered why she was able to love the man. She just wasted her time when she cried when he left him. He wasn't worth it. A fool that looked like a mad dog she sees here now.

"Why are you here?" Carla asked her while raising an eyebrow. She was even more embarra\*\*ed to be angry with her.

"I wanted to clear things up between us Carla. I didn't know that Andrius was the man you loved. I didn't know ..."

"Pwes! Now you know. Leave him. He's mine, Anya. We are the thing. You are not!" Carla said emphatically to Anya.

Anya laughed sarcastically. That laugh was insulting. She was still shaken afterwards. She looked at Carla, unbelievably. How does she say that thing, even though it has a different taste just now?

She stood up from the seat and stared at Carla intently. Does she hear what she said to him? She knew Carla for years.

“Are you for real?” Anya asked. Still unable to believe. This is not her friend anymore. The Carla in front of her was different. She no longer knew her.

“If you are my friend. You will do that for me. Are you my friend, Anya?” Carla challenged her to take it. Anya also stood up and approached her slightly. If it weren’t for the small table between them, she might have been overwhelmed by it.

“What if I do not want to?” Anya also challenged her friend. She would never give Carla the satisfaction this time. Maybe it was the time for her to fight for the person she loved.

Anya had already left her for Bryan. That she did not regret. Seeing these two screwing each other. She knew, she made the right choice.

“You will not be happy with him, Anya. I will make sure of that. I will make your relationship a living hell! Mang ...”

Carla didn’t finish what she was going to say because she had slapped her hard. Her face turned in the other direction and it immediately blushed.

Anya’s breathing hitched. No one has the right to threaten her or her relationship with Andrius. Carla crossed the line.

“I didn’t owe you so you have no right to threaten me! Because whoever should be ashamed of the two of us. It’s not me!” Anya said emphatically.

“Hey, Easy Anya. You shouldn’t slap—” Bryan suddenly touched his nose. It was exactly as Anya punched him. The girl looked at him angrily and looked like he was going to be eaten alive.

“You two together! You’re a thing!” Anya pointed to Bryan. “You are so stupid!” she said and kicked Bryan in the face again.

Anya continued walking out of Carla’s condo. She just snapped. She ended the friendship. Never in her entire life she wished, Carla and her would end up like this. That Carla would dare to ruin her, just so she could have Andrius. It broke their friendship. Anya never wished it would happen between them. But as a saying goes ... Nothing was permanent. Sadly, her friendship with Carla wasn’t permanent.

Anya was thankful because there was a Grab right outside Carla's building. She immediately got there and drove to their house. It will be six o'clock and it will be dark on the road.

Anya desperately wanted out of Carla's place. She wiped away her tears inside the car. It hurts for her to have that happened but she has to accept it.

When Anya arrived at their house, she immediately got out of the car. She immediately saw Andrius' car outside their gate. When she looked around he was also leaning against his car. He was staring at their house specifically at her window.

"What are you doing here?" Anya asked if she could get close to the young man.

Anya immediately got his attention. Suddenly the tired look on his face when he saw her disappear. His blue eyes twinkled with joy while looking at Anya, unbelievably.

Andrius' actions were fast. In an instant he embraced her. She tried to get away from him but he was too tight to hug her. So instead of protesting, she also let herself feel his hug.

Maybe, for all the stress that they felt for the whole day, it was the consolation. Their tight embrace. Anya felt it. Even Andrius felt it too. The hugs they've shared eased the burden they felt inside.

"I miss you. I wanted to see you so bad. My day isn't the same anymore without you baby." His voice reflected the plea. He was still leaning on her shoulder and even sniffing her neck.

"I've only been absent for a day," she replied here.

"Not seeing you in a day means forever for me, baby. Just a glimpse of you, and it is enough for me. But, hugging you tight like this ... It's heaven, baby," Andrius kept saying to her as he gave her a small kiss on the neck.

Andrius acted like a baby that Anya couldn't help but smile. When did she smile today? She didn't remember. Maybe no. But Andrius mere presence could already make her smile. And for her, it was enough.

Andrius Monterio was enough for her.

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 20

## By Shein Althea

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"There it is, Mr. Monterio. Carry it!"

Anya was able to get up from her bed. Her Pappi was very noisy outside their house. It was right in front of his window. When she looked at it, Andrius Monterio's very handsome face appeared to her immediately. But she was even more surprised to see him carry their burn.

The young man was naked wearing only jogging pants. Her eyes were filled with his perfect body. Anya closed her mouth after she noticed that it fell open.

When Anya looked around, she had not mistaken the gathering of their neighbors outside their gate. While others were purely taken stolen pictures from Andrius. Her head suddenly warmed at what she saw. Immediately she seemed to want to slap her neighbors.

"Andrius! Put on your clothes. Your body was an eyesore!" she shouted angrily at him.

Andrius looked up at her window and immediately smiled at her. Then, he greeted, "Good morning, baby!"

Anya bit her lower lip to hide a smile. It was fun because of his effort to be their gardener. He once caught up with her as their cook. What it does in their home. Sometimes she wondered if he was still working.

And yes, Andrius was still working. She saw him the other day talking to his laptop while cooking. She already felt sorry for him because Andrius was even more important to her. But, Andrius kept on saying that he would court and woo her. The young man was just too serious.

"Hey, Mr. Monterio! My daughter will melt. Go home. You're done!" said her Pappi to Andrius. It was setted in front of the edge of their garden. "As for you, Anya. Get ready. You will enter the office now."

Anya nodded and left the window. She quickly took a shower and got dressed. She ate for a while and said goodbye to Pappi. She even received a pinch from him before handing him the flower from Andrius.

"Too persistent. Forgive him for that. He looks pathetic," said to her.

Anya smiled at what her Pappi said. If she was fragile, her Pappi was more fragile.

"Yes," she just agreed with it.

Anya was happy when she left their house for the Monterio Empire. She had a very good morning to break it. She also did not pay attention to the stare of her fellow employees. She continued to her desk and sat down in front of it. She started the work and frowned at the sight of that pile. Only now has she returned to work since she planned to resign.

"Hi, Anya! Long time no see!" Kraius greeted her warmly.

When Anya looked at Kraius he was still smiling at her. He was also holding flowers that she knew for him. He laid it on her desk and dragged it closer to her.

"What is that?" she asked with a raised eyebrow.

Kraius scratched his head. Anya guessed this was the only attorney she knew that was not formal when it comes to acting. It looked gay and was very bubbly.

"It's for you, Anya. Ahm ... You know I like you," he said shyly to her.

Anya wanted to laugh at the way he looked. Anya wondered what Kraius looked like if he was in court. It was funny to think that way. Because of the thought, she laughed softly.

"What are you! You'll like someone else. Don't let me. I'm taken. It's just not obvious," she replied here once patting his arm. She smiled at him slightly.

"Who wants to? It's not allowed to date here in the office! Work is work!"

From nowhere, Andrius appeared behind Kraius. His eyebrows were raised and his forehead was furrowed. He even turned Kraius away so that he could see her up close.

"Hey, Baby. I miss you. Can you do coffee for me? But, I want you more than the coffee," he said as his eyes widened staring at him.

Anya wanted to roll her eyes on Andrius. She also frowned when she saw Kraius' reaction. His jaw dropped and his eyes widened.

"So, you mean? You two?" Kraius asked Andrius incredulously.

"Yes, Montreal! Is there any problem with that?" Andrius replied to the young man.

Anya raised an eyebrow at what he said. She wanted to laugh at Andrius' appearance. He looked irritated and angry staring at attorney Montreal. After a while, the two stared at each other. Eye to eye.

Anya smiled and just shook her head. Her hair was too long for what was happening now. Besides, she knew Andrius loved her. An attorney also liked her.

Anya stood up and approached the two. When she was in front of them she mediated between them. She greeted the two and confronted them.

"Can you two stop? You're like kids!" she said to them. They stopped and sighed at the same time. "Mr. Monterio, I'll make your coffee. Mr. Montreal, do you want coffee?"

"Yes!" Kraius replied.

"No!" Andrius shouted.

Anya shook her head as she headed for the coffee counter. Why did she bother to ask them? She did not get a sensible answer from the two. When she finished what she was doing, she immediately brought coffee to them. She even found the two arguing over something.

"You need to go to Germany, Andrius. Annual ball for Monterio Empire is approaching. You have to convince the German investors!"

"I already planned everything Kraius. No need to panic." Andrius replied here.

"Really, Andrius? So, what are your plans?" Kraius challenged.

The two were stunned when she brought the brewed coffee to them. Obviously, they do not want her to hear anything they were talking about.

"I'm just outside. Tell me if you need anything," she turned to Andrius. He just nodded and ignored her.



Anya sighed. Until now, she had insisted on being angry with him. After visiting her house in the past, she always saw him outside their house.

Anya was shaken by his effort but she would make it difficult for the count first. Andrius should learn his lesson. Girls were not toys to be played. Women were very special just to be hurt. Women should be loved.

Anya's thoughts stopped when someone called the office number. Anya frowned and wondered who was on the other line. Even so, she still answered the call.

"Hello?"

"You will never be happy Anya. You will never have Andrius. Separate him!"

"s\*\*\*! Let me go! You're crazy!" she shouted here. Anya's hand was shaking and her knees seemed to be losing strength. Even her muscles were shaking. She was afraid of what Carla might do to her.

"You will never get away from me, Anya. Traitor!" Carla said on the other line.

"Leave me alone!" she replied here. She lowered the device and lowered her face to the front of the table.

Anya never thought that Carla would threaten her. Who would have thought that they would reach this point. That her anger would reach her like this. She was overwhelmed with her senses. Her headache was attacking again.

"Hey, Baby. Are you okay?"

Anya looked up and was immediately greeted by Andrius' worried face. His blue eyes looked at her with sympathy. He immediately attended to her when he saw tears streaming down her cheeks.

Anya was crying softly. She did not even realize that she was crying. Her heart ached at what was happening. It was painful to accept that their former friendship has suddenly disappeared.

She stood up from her chair and hugged Andrius tightly. Andrius was surprised at what she did, but he just let her. He even patted her back.

"Hush now, baby. Everything would be fine. I'm always here," Andrius said to her..

"I'm still mad at you because you kept it a secret from me," she replied as her face sank into his chest.

Andrius chuckled softly. Anya felt Andrius kissed the top of her head. Anya could feel his heartbeat too. His heartbeat was so light that it was good to listen to. Very peaceful.

"It's okay even if you hate me. The important thing is to hug you like this. I don't mind, baby. Just you and your hug, it was enough with me," he said to her softly.

Anya pulled away from him and looked up. She loved to kiss Andrius in those moments. She also wanted to make him clear that he was important to her. It was as if Andrius had read Anya's mind, that was why he bowed to kiss her.

The kiss was slow and gentle. Andrius savoured Anya's lips like his life depended on it. He s\*\*\*ed and bit it slow. Giving Anya a sensual feeling.

Anya smiled in between their kisses. Andrius was giving her a Monterio kiss. The young man knew very well how to tame her.

"Enough. My lip hurts." she whispered between their kisses.

Andrius chuckled and released her afterwards. His piercing blue eyes stared at her intently with a glint of adoration. Andrius was smitten to Anya. It was inevitable. The woman was just perfect for him.

"I love you, Anya," without hesitation Andrius said to Anya. He took the girl's hand and placed it on his own chest.

Anya on the other hand, couldn't utter any word. She was speechless. Andrius was always like this to him. When it comes to his feelings for her. She was dumbfounded.

"I love you, Anya. My heart beats only for you. Please ... Stay with me, forever."

Her eyes pleaded as she stared at him. Anya knew in herself that she was falling in love with Andrius forever. Who wouldn't? He guessed this was the only person she knew who had been submissive to her.

He was very persistent too in wooing her. It enslaved her Pappi in cooking every day. She just knew that Andrius was a professional chef. That his first love was cooking. He did not know much about it. While Andrius, he knew everything about her.

Anya could not blame Carla for why she loved Andrius. Carla's mistake was that she did not know how to accept defeat. Because first of all, she was the winner. And she will not give it up.

"I will Andrius," Anya smiled at what she said.

She definitely owned the billionaire's heart.