

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 21 - 25

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 21 By Shein Althea

"All right! Yes! Shut up!" Anya's Pappi teased annoyed as he prepared their dinner. When he laid their dish on the table, he frowned at the same time.

Anya smiled to herself. Her Pappi finally agreed to her to stay at the Mansion de Monterio for a while. When he turned his Pappi, he sat down on the opposite chair.

"Thank you, Pappi. I'm going home too, after." she said softly.

Anya immediately poured food on her plate and ate well. Her mouth was fast so she did not realize that her Pappi was staring at her intently. He sighed after watching her.

"You are fragile, Anya. Where did you inherit that?" Pappi said.

Anya stopped eating and smiled at her father. It was still frowning and looking sullen. The girl just shook her head and finished the meal immediately. She ignored him because she knew her father's litany would be longer.

Pappi said something about fraud. Even married, they could still be fooled. Like Tae Oh and Da Kyung who cheated on Sun Woo.

She frowned as her Pappi spoke. She did not know what he was saying but she knew it was from Kdrama he was watching.

"What drama is that, Pappi? It looks like you've been bitter because of that. That's bad Pappi," teasing she said here.

Her Pappi stared at her and resumed eating. As she turned around behind it to hug it tightly.

"I love you so much, Pappi. You're the best Dad in the whole world." Anya spoke while hugging the back of him.

"I love you too, child. Watch The world of the married once to make you conscious," his philosophical answer.

Anya frowned at what her father had said but she just shrugged it off. She left him in the kitchen and went on to her room. She smiled as she thought about what clothes to bring. But, she also thought about the last thing Andrius said to her.

'I want you, naked. Like a damsel in distress.'

Why not?

Anya knew she would only give herself to Andrius. Even if he claimed it over and over again, she would not complain. Andrius Monterio owned her, afterall.

Anya carried only one handbag with her. It was nothing but pure s**y silk lingerie. She was sure that he did not need clothes when she was with Andrius so she did not bother anymore.

She smiled at the thought.

Andrius Monterio could awaken her s**ual desires. If it was a bad thing, she didn't know. What Anya knew was that, she's happy and she didn't regret anything.

Anya woke up early, the next day. She quickly adjusted herself and went down with her bag which had dressed last night. She even caught up with her Pappi who was quietly crying while being deprived. When she saw what it was doing, she just sighed. It was watching Kdrama again as he said last night and the scenes look intense.

"Pappi, I'll go," she said as she approached her father. She kissed him on the cheek then and stared for a moment. "Pappi, it's just a drama. Don't cry anymore," Anya added.

Her father nodded and wiped away his own tears before turning to her. "I'm just annoyed. Why are there people who like to cheat? That's exactly what your mother did to me. I'm gay and gay, can I be fooled?"

Pity Anya stared at her father. She leaned over the couch on which she was sitting and immediately hugged him tightly. She stroked it on the back because he was sobbing. He seemed affected as he watched this Kdrama.

"Pappi, no one has the right to say, that you can be fooled because you are gay. Gender is also not based on how good a person is. So, it's okay to cry. You're ugly, Pappi!" she said emphatically.

Anya smiled as her Pappi slapped her on the arm. She preferred him when it was strict and rude than to see him quiet and crying.

"You! Crazy girl! Get out of here!" he said as he walked away from her slightly. Pappi frowned as he wiped the small tears from his face.

"Bye, Pappi. Stop that drama Pappi. It's not good for you."

Anya stood up and immediately took her bag and slung it over her shoulder. She hurried to the door and went out. She no longer had a hard time waiting for a car because the Grab she had booked earlier was already outside.

Anya immediately went straight to the Monterio Empire main building. Work was still work even though she was the CEO's girlfriend.

Anya laughed at the thought. Apart from being handsome and rich, Andrius loved her.

Carrying the handbag, she got out of the car. She kept walking into the building so she was surprised when someone dared to pull her hand from behind. When she looked back, a slap hit her on the cheek. She touched the slapped cheek sharply when turned to look at whoever slapped her. Carla was right in front of her. She looked very mad. Her eyes glazed over as she stared at her.

"Your face is really thick, Anya. I told you to stay away from him!"

Anya frowned at what she said. Even so, she stared at her old friend intently. She looked at Carla with pity in her eyes. Her friend looked like a mess. She knew her friend was totally in despair. Carla loses her cla** and sanity.

Indeed, too much love will kill you.

"Stop this nonsense, Carla. You lost your cla**!" she said emphatically to her. "If I don't like it, I don't!" she added.

"How dare you!" Carla shouted again. She was about to slap Anya again when she stopped her friend's hand. She slumped but she gripped her hand tightly.

"You're so pitiful Carla. Have a little dignity. Even on your own." she boldly promised to her friend.

Carla was surprised by what she said. There was a moment of silence between the two of them. Anya released Carla's hand that she had been holding earlier. She thought it was leaving but it was not over yet.

"I'm pregnant! Andrius is the father."

Anya was surprised by what her friend said but for a moment she cleared her mind of doubt. Doubting was not good in a relationship, and if what Carla said was true. She could accept it. Anya would let Andrius handle his thing.

“Let Andrius decide about that, Carla. Prove to him that it was true. I am not the one you should talk to in that matter because I can accept defeat if necessary.” she finally said her friend.

Anya looked around. She knew that the building employees were looking at them. When she saw the guard she called them. She pulled her friend out.

“You won’t be happy with him, Anya! I promise you that! You’ll pay for this!”

She screamed while the guard was carrying her. Even though the old friend was hurting her head, she still felt sorry for her. Too much love could make you desperate. You gave love while losing yourself in the process.

Anya sighed. She also squeezed her senses because it hurt a little again. These past few days have been a constant headache. Her migraine was attacking again.

Anya continued to enter the building earlier. She also ignored the eyes that were focused on her. She did not care what they thought. They could judge her all they want. She didn’t care. She knew the truth. That was all that matters.

Anya was focused all day on work. She made too many reports and minutes. If cleaning and maintenance had not yet entered their floor, she would not have thought of looking at the watch.

When she realized that it was already afternoon, she hurriedly slung the bag over her shoulder. She also glanced at Andrius’ office for a moment. She would go straight to his house so she had to hurry.

“Ate Jodie, I’ll be the first to leave,” she said goodbye to the cleaner.

“Be careful beautiful,” replied.

Anys smiled at what the janitress said. As she also began to walk away from the place. She felt light even though her morning was not good.

Anya just kept walking out. She reached the outside of the building shortly after. He slapped her own forehead when she forgot to book Grab. She hurriedly booked a car while waiting outside.

She was standing outside the building for a few minutes when a white van pulled up in front of her. She would not have ignored it but anyone pulling her inside. She wanted to shout but her mouth quickly covered immediately.

"s***! Who are you?!" Anya finally said that when they would take her on board. She rolled her eyes inside the car.

They laughed again and shook. Anya just kept quiet and periodically peeked outside. She frowned when she realized they were in Manila Port.

"Hey! Why did you bring me here?!" she asked them.

Anya did not get an answer from them. Moments later the man stopped the car. They got out while she remained inside.

"Miss you come down."

"I do not want to!"

"I'm sorry Miss. We won't hurt you." the man said softly. He no doubt lifted her. Anya looked like a sack the way he carried her. She felt as if they were climbing on something. So she punched the man even more in the back.

"f***! You touched my baby, a**holes?"

From nowhere Anya heard Andrius' voice. Anya stopped what she was doing. So did the man who made her. It also lowered her to the floor where they were. She turned back on what they were looking at, quickly.

Anya's eyes t***led with happiness seeing Andrius in front of her. Meanwhile, Andrius looked murderous eyeing the four men at the back of her. All of them bowed their head upon seeing Andrius.

"Andrius ..." Anya called him. Andrius looked at Anya and his face lit up instantly.

"Hey, baby." Andrius smiled.

Anya wasted no time. She moved forward to embrace Andrius. But, Andrius lifted her like a baby. That was why she was so attached to the back of him for support.

"Looks like my baby, misses me so much," he whispered in her ear.

"Not really!" she lied. Few weeks of him in Germany was torture. She immediately pressed her reddened cheek to the young man's neck. Andrius laughed at what she did. As their four companions left the area and left them.

"I miss you," Andrius whispered again.

Anya didn't answer. She just nodded to him. She wanted to tell him, she misses him too, but it was not necessary. Actions speak louder than words. And, Anya would prove him that. Later, in his bed.

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 22

By Shein Althea

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Andrius surprised Anya. This was why the young man's friends took her. They took her on a yacht that belonged to Andrius himself.

Anya only smiled when she thought of Andrius' effort to surprise her. Even when the young man really admired her, she did not think he had a hidden sweetness in his body.

Anya shuddered proudly because of that.

"Where will we go?" Anya asked Andrius.

She was at the kitchen counter of the yacht where they were and watching him cook their dinner.

Jaeger Schnitzel seemed to be the name of what Andrius cooked. Pork cubes with mushrooms and noodles topped with gravy. It looked delicious but Andrius still tastes better in any dish.

Anya punished herself. She shook her head and turned her attention back to him. Andrius was really nice when it came to the kitchen.

"Anywhere. Peaceful and quiet, baby. Just you and me," Andrius answered. The young man glanced at her and smiled.

"Eh, why are you still kidnapping me with your friends? Do you know that I almost had a heart attack because of them? Fortunately they are handsome," Anya replied.

"What? Say it again, baby?" Andrius asked her. His forehead was furrowed as the eyebrows were about to meet. The young man was immediately distracted by what the girl said.

"Which one? I almost had a heart attack?" The girl asked innocently. Her forehead also frowned at the sudden sourness of Andrius' handsome face. She approached him as he stared at her.

"Nope. After that."

"They're all handsome?" Anya challenged the young man. "Eh, they're really handsome ..."

Anya's words stopped. Andrius immediately kissed her on the lips violently. It was as if her breath was being choked by every stroke of his lips on hers.

"Your eyes are only for me, Anya. No one but me. Remember that," Andrius murmured in between their kisses.

"You're annoying! I thought you wanted to drown me!" Anya said to him as he went down to the kitchen counter. She immediately approached Andrius who was still busy mixing what he was cooking. She slapped him on the shoulder and the madman just laughed.

"Hey! Easy love. That hurts."

Andrius quickly pinned her to the kitchen counter while his other hand was holding a fork with pork cubes in it.

"Open your mouth," Andrius ordered. He stared at her as he quickly followed the young man.

Anya opened her mouth instantly while Andrius was feeding her. Every swallow of the maiden also swallows the young man.

"Why am I just eating? I don't want to be full," she complained to the young man.

"Why? Do you have something in mind that you prefer to eat? Hmm."

Andrius was teasing her. It was obvious. He raised an eyebrow but obviously restrained himself with a sly smile. He was biting her lower lip, and Anya's eyes were on it.

Anya blushed and quickly bowed. Her brain was too dirty when Andrius was with her. She was even shaken to get rid of any desire that was gradually sprouting in her.

"Eh, why don't you eat too?" she asked him as she found self-confidence. She also stared at the young man with his eyebrows raised as he smiled.

Andrius laughed because of what Anya said. He was amused. He lifted her up and let her settled on the kitchen counter again. This time, he never moved a bit. Instead, he moved closer to her. So close that was enough for him to whisper in her ear.

"I want to eat you more than these foods, baby. So, don't be such a tease. He already wanted to bite you," he said once biting her ear slightly.

Anya's cheeks immediately blushed at what he said. Only when he walked away did she realize what he had said to her.

Andrius' thing was already bulged. It was obvious to her eyes. She glared at the young man who was just smiling and staring at her.

"W-what? D-Don't look at m-me like that!" Anya stuttered. She bowed her head immediately to hide her already red cheeks. She bit her lower lip. She was ruining herself again.

"We have the same thing in mind, baby. Now, look at me," Andrius commanded Anya.

When she looked up at the young man, his smiling face appeared on her. Andrius bit his lower lip too. Suppressing an amused grin. But what the girl did not expect was that he slowly took off his t-shirt right in front of her.

The girl's eyes widened as he finally took off his t-shirt. Her perfect body immediately appeared to her. Which seemed to have been carved by the best sculptor.

Anya swallowed by what he saw. Especially when it grinds in front of her. Andrius danced like a call boy from a night club. Sensual and tempting. Seducing his audience. It captured a captivating look as he approached her.

Anya blinked many times when Andrius finally pinned her again to the kitchen counter. He bent down to claim Anya's sinful but tempting lips. While, Anya closed her eyes

immediately when Andrius lips touched hers. He kissed her rough and hungry. Savoring every corner of it. Tasting her every sweetness.

“Ohh ..” the girl growled.

Anya’s body felt hot. A tingling sensation occupied her being. She instantly wrapped her arms on his neck to get support. Her legs started to wobble. Her mind enabled. She just wanted him more. While Andrius was holding his back in his one hand, he expertly slid his hand on her open thighs. The girl opened her thigh even more when she felt what the young man was doing. Andrius smiled because of that.

Chasing the breath, the young man released the girl’s lips. They were both gasping for air. Andrius looked at Anya with so much desire. While his one hand led its way to touch her c***.

Anya blushed when she felt his hand on her femininity. Anya still had her p**** on. But the girl could feel the heat brought by her palm. Andrius teased her folds by making circular motions that further warmed the girl’s mood.

“Want me to take it off, baby?” Andrius whispered in her ear. He was holding the hem of her lacy p****.

“Yes,” Anya almost whispered when she said those words. She was drawn to the feeling that Andrius had inflicted on her. Fascinating. Crazy.

The young man swallowed by what he saw. The more he searched the whole girl. Her two mounds were waving at him while it was still covered with her lacey bra. Anya was gorgeous. She was undeniably stunning.

“Beautiful.”

Anya’s beautiful sight made his thing tightened even more. Andrius cupped her face and kissed her again without restraint. While his hands expertly unhook her bra. The girl two healthy breasts were immediately thrown out. Andrius’ warm palms immediately greeted it.

Andrius gently ma**aged her breast while the other one traced every curve of her body and finally landed on her already wet folds.

The girl was tired of what the young ma was doing to her. Her legs curled at the back of him while her two arms were at the side of the kitchen counter to support her sitting position.

"Oh .. my .." Anya moaned when Andrius s***ed her breast alternately. He bit and licked her red n*****s slowly, making her moan even more.

"f***! You're so wet, baby,." Andrius whispered as he entered his finger inside her. Anya opened her thighs even more. Giving him full access to her being.

Andrius thrust her finger in and out of her, while the girl did not know where to turn her head at the sensation that the young man was doing to her.

Anya felt the young man stop what he was doing. When she looked at it, he slowly took off his pants. Anya bit her lip as she watched the young man move fast. When he took off his pants, she followed the boxers he was wearing.

Her erect manhood immediately appeared in the girl's eyes. His thing was huge and already erect. And the girl knew that at any time she could be tempted by it.

"Ready, baby?" Andrius asked her with a smile. The girl swallowed before nodding.

Andrius smiled and kissed her again. He pulled her closed to him. Making her sit at the edge of the kitchen counter. Andrius then, slowly entered her core.

"Ohh ..."

"f***!"

The two muttered at the same time when their bodies were alone. Andrius thrust in a slow pace while looking at her intently. He smirked when he saw disappointment on Anya's face. He was teasing her, obviously. Moments later the young man accelerated his pace. He thrust deeper and faster. He made sure that her femininity was fully accentuated.

"Ah .. Andrius." Anya screamed. The girl could not stop moaning loudly. The feeling that Andrius gave her was ecstatic. It felt so good.

"f***! You're so tight, baby." Andrius said while still continuing to growl fast.

Every move of the young man was met by the maiden. Every thrust brought an unexplainable feeling. It was divine. Andrius thrust deep and hard, reasoned why something was forming inside the girl.

"Ahh ... I'm c**ming!" the maiden shouted at the pleasure she was experiencing. Anya still closed her eyes as she met each stab of the young man.

“Just let it go, Baby,” Andrius whispered in her ear.

The young man licked it down his neck to the middle of his bulging chest. He was still inside her, when she felt her first release. Andrius smirked when Anya wrapped her arms on his neck. He knew the girl was weakening in their position and they did.

So he carried the girl to the roof deck of his own yacht. He laughed softly as she moaned in protest of what he had done. The girl lowered her face to his neck and bit it slightly. Andrius smiled when she s***ed it lightly.

“Looks like my baby, wanted to mark me too?” he asked. He even squeezed the a** of the girl he was rubbing. This was overlooked by what he did which caused the young man to laugh.

When he reached the roofdeck of the yacht, he immediately lowered the girl to the recliner. It looked like a bed in size and it was also soft. He blamed the girl for staring intently at him. It bit the lip which warms the young man’s feelings even more.

Andrius bent down to kiss her again. Tracing her body with his bare lips while his hands were rummaging her breast. Unsatisfied with what she was doing, she knelt down and without hesitation kissed her femininity.

“s***!” Anya cursed.

Andrius entered her core with his bare tongue. He lapped, s***ed and licked it. Like it was the most delicious dish he had ever tasted while his thumb was ma**aging her c***.

Anya felt very hot. The cold of the night did nothing to each other’s acc**ulating sweat. Andrius lifted her a little. He brought himself even closer to her femininity and s***ed on it as her hands restrained both her thighs.

The young man paused to worship her femininity and spat on it. Andrius changed her position, facing her b*** cheek this time. It also adjusted its own position and unconditionally re-entered her.

He claimed her from behind. He thrusted in and out and slapped her b*** sometimes. It hurts. But eventually it gives the girl a strange taste.

“Ohh .. Gosh!” Anya screamed when she reached her second o*****. While the young man continued to spit on his back.

“I’m c**ming, baby. Ride for me,” its information on his back.

Anya nodded. Andrius abruptly changed their position again. The young man was lying on the recliner while the girl was on top of him.

Anya expertly moved up and down. She bent down to kiss Andrius fully in his lips. She touched his chest. It was hairy but it was s**y as hell.

“Faster, baby.” he pleaded. His voice was hoarse.

Anya back in moving up and down again. More faster and deeper this time. While Andrius hands guiding her. Every rise of the girl’s chin was complete. She felt she was near on her third release too. She was not even sure. She actually lost count.

“I’m c**ming ...”

“c** with me, baby.”

The two reached the same glory. A growl filled the entire roofdeck of the yacht. Grunting of the strange taste and happiness of the two.

When it was over, they both lost their bodies. Anya fell down on Andrius’ huge body. She instantly wrapped her arms on her tiny body while kissing her head lightly.

“I want more,” Andrius whispered.

The girl looked up at him and stared. Moments later they both smiled at each other. Their eyes were open and there was only one thing they wanted to do.

Andrius clasped his hand to Anya and lifted it in the sky.

“I love you, Anya,” he added before kissing his bare back again.

The sky was full of stars. The night was peaceful and quiet. It was very solemn. Perfect for an outdoor date. But for Anya and Andrius it wasn’t just a date. It was a mind-blowing steamy love making session.

The Billionaire’s Secret Affairs Chapter 23

By Shein Althea

After two days of staying in Andrius' private yacht they decided to go home. Andrius suggested it. He noticed that Anya was always pale and sick. He was worried and offered her to see a doctor immediately but Anya declined.

"You are so stubborn!" Andrius hissed as Anya kept on saying no to his offer. His patience for the girl has also been curtailed.

"Why are you so weird? I really don't want to! One word is enough, Andrius. Do you want to ask, over and over again?" she replied.

The two were in the car and making their way to the girl's house. They always ended up fighting. Both were hot-headed. No one wanted to give up. But in the end, the young man still stopped when Anya was angry with him.

Andrius smiled at the thought. He also glanced at the girl sitting in front of him as she folded her arms around her chest. Eventually he laughed softly. He was definitely one crazy man in love.

"Why are you laughing? Did I say something funny?" Anya asked curiously while her one eyebrow lifted up.

"Nothing baby. I just love you," his temptation made the girl's head even hotter. Anya glared at the young man who was still grinning beside her.

The girl was silent as she was about to fight with the young man when they heard a call from her cellphone. Andrius answered immediately and collected the car audio via bluetooth.

"Hey! Montreal!" Andrius immediately greeted the other line. Anya's eyebrows rose when she heard the name he mentioned.

"What the f***, dude. Take Anya home. Her Pappi is torturing me," Kraius complained to Andrius on the other line. Anya frowned. She didn't know what was happening. All she knew was that he had said goodbye to his father.

"We're coming, Montreal. So calm your t**s. You're such a gay!" Andrius commented. He slowed down the car when he saw Anya's house a few meters away. He also grabbed the girl's hand and held it.

"What is happening?" Anya asked in astonishment. It robbed the young man who was just driving in front.

"Nothing baby. Montreal was just overreacting," the young man replied.

The girl doubtfully turned to Andrius but her mouth remained shut. She glared at Andrius then just turned his eyes outside the car.

"Here we go, baby. We're here." Andrius said as he stopped the car. He moved closer to Anya and removed the seatbelt in her body. Before the girl could move, he kissed her on the top of her head.

Anya didn't protest. She let him kiss her. She was also tired of being angry with him. She noticed that she had always had a hot head lately.

"I'm sorry, okay." Andrius said as the kiss ended. His face was gentle staring at the girl.

Anya nodded in response. She realized that she was becoming too cruel to the young man. She knew he was just making him patient. Moments later the two got out of the car at the same time. Their neighbors' gossip immediately looked at them. Anya stared at them before finally entering their yard.

"What's that for? Hmm?" Andrius asked Anya. He followed Anya and was just shaken by what the girl was doing.

"For walking CCTVs," Anya replied that she did not bother to look back at the young man.

Andrius laughed at what she said and walked over to her. At the same time, they waited for the door to open, but Anya's Pappi did not open the door for them.

"Who are you?" Anya asked in astonishment. The one open them looked gay.

"Oh, Anya! Are you there yet? Come in!" Pappi immediately opened the door for them.

"Good day, Sir!" Andrius greeted politely.

"There is no good in the day when I see you," Pappi replied

"Pappi!" Anya grabbed her Pappi's attention. "Pappi, who is that?" Anya asked her father. It also followed the look of what the girl had been looking at before and burst out laughing.

"Mr. Montreal's cute."

Andrius and Anya looked at each other at the same time after what her father said. Andrius blushed in his mind as he looked at Attorney Montreal. It also stared at him sharply. It must be angry. While Anya was just slapped on her own forehead at the same time shaken.

“Pappi, you really dressed him like a woman? Why not a man wearing a Hanbok?” Anya asked her father as she approached him.

“Because he said. I choose that. Why are you fighting me? That’s with you, ask. Why is this gay Attorney here in our house?!” Pappi’s artistic response with a raised eyebrow. It also filled Andrius with a bad look.

The girl turned to the young man who was innocently shaken. Kraius also said that he looked pissed at what was happening.

“Sorry Kraius. Pappi still beat you up.” the girl apologized to Kraius.

“Don’t worry, baby. It’s nothing to Montreal. Right, Montreal?” Andrius replied. He turned to the lawyer and raised an eyebrow.

“For a new Ferrari. Yes. It’s nothing, Anya. I enjoyed my stay here. Your Pappi is also kind. Just a weirdo, sometimes,” the lawyer replied to Anya while still scratching the back of her head.

“So, you really asked Kraius to be with Pappi, huh?” the girl asked Andrius. “Your service charge is expensive, Kraius. Ferrari really?” she added.

Andrius just shrugged at the girl’s question. Money was not an issue for him. He was plenty then. All he wanted was to watch over the girl’s father carefully. And Kraius was perfect for the job.

Kraius even amazed him. He really dressed up as a woman and put on lipstick for Anya’s father. Looked like he would add a bonus for him.

Andrius didn’t want to look paranoid but this time, he needed to. Especially now that he has rejected Dietrich Corporation over its merger plan. Arruba’s family was such a pain in the a**. They could do what they wanted. They could ruin him but he would never let them hurt Anya’s family.

Dietrich family wanted him as their son in law. Marry their daughter Arruba and handle their chains of hotels, but Andrius declined. He couldn’t just marry anyone. It should be Anya for sure.

"We're going home now, baby. I need to check the office too," Andrius said goodbye to the girl before standing up. The girl nodded and approached the young man. He immediately hugged her tightly. "Rest, okay," the young man whispered.

"Hey! That's enough. You'll be separated. You even beat the stars in It's Okay Not To Be Okay. Babies." Anya's Pappi moaned immediately.

The two separated and stared at each other. Moments later the young man kissed the g***** the top of her forehead. Andrius smiled at Anya before looking at Pappi. His father still raised an eyebrow as his attention was on what he was watching.

"Let's go first. Thank you Mr. De Vega," the young man said goodbye to the girl's father. Kraius also stood up and said goodbye to the two. He was smiling but obviously strained because of his lipstick on the face. Kraius wasn't comfortable, it was very obvious.

When the two men finally left, her father slapped her lightly on the shoulder. She was surprised so she immediately scolded him.

"You're really rude, Pappi. What are you doing. The Attorney looked miserable," she said here as she waved it in his seat.

"You also know what you're doing. Did you really date? The peg is only 365 DNI? Get organized, Anya. I will pinch you child!" he said simultaneously pinching her side.

Anya missed because of what she did. She also complained that his pinched and it groin again but her father seemed deaf.

Her brain was closed about her relationship with Andrius. The girl was saddened by that knowledge but she just kept quiet. She knew in time that he would do the same.

"I just went up. I'm a little dizzy again Pappi," she said goodbye.

"Go and check sometimes. You might be pregnant. Your boyfriend looked like a shooter, for sure," suggestion of her Pappi while staring at him.

Anya was stunned by what her father said but she just shrugged it off. Impossible. She just had her period last month. So that thing was unlikely to happen. The girl looked up and squeezed her senses slightly. Her head ached more with the extra worry.

Anya continued to her room. She took another bath and adjusted herself. She had planned to go to sleep but for an hour he was lying down and drowsiness did not visit

her. She got up and sat on the bed and pulled herself up. She remembered what her Pappi said.

To calm down the girl decided to go to the Mall. She would also buy clothes for the Empire's Annual Ball the next day so it was also worth her time to go out.

Anya wore her nerdy style again. She was more comfortable when she looked and dressed like that. When Anya came down she even caught up with her Pappi who also seemed to be leaving.

"Oh, where are you going?" she asked as soon as she could finally go downstairs. Anya even looked at her and frowned and was just shaken. She knew she looked weirdo again in his sight.

"Pappi, I just got out and I just bought something for the company's Ball. It's coming soon," he replied here.

Her Pappi just nodded and they left the house at the same time. He used his own motor as she rode the Grab taxi.

Anya quickly reached the Mall. The girl first went to the pharmacy and bought a pregnancy test kit. She bought five and would use them at the same time when she returned home later.

Then at the pharmacy the girl immediately went straight to a boutique. She traveled all over the place to see beautiful formal dresses when a rusty red tube dress caught her eye. The girl would have taken it just in time for someone to take it. When she saw who owned the hand, Arruba Dietrich's face immediately appeared to him. He also raised an eyebrow staring at her.

"Looks like we have the same taste, Miss Anya. But, too bad I always get what I want," said angrily to her.

Anya frowned at what she said. She also let go of the clothes they were both holding. Arruba laughed at what she did but she knew her kind of laughter was insulting.

"What's your problem? If you want to say something tell me straight. I'll listen," Anya boldly promised.

"Follow me," Arruba answered immediately after it artistically walked away from the place.

Anya followed Arruba and saw her enter a restaurant. She sat down at a table while waiting for her. She even smiled as she sat in the opposite chair.

"You're brave but that doesn't work on me," Arruba said immediately. She laid the bag on the table and deliberately branded it with her. "I want you to stay away from Andrius," the woman said without hesitation.

"And why is that? What if I don't want to?" Anya also promised boldly. She even raised an eyebrow at her while Arruba was still smiling at her.

Anya was about to speak when her Pappi suddenly called her cellphone. She quickly turned her full attention to it while Arruba was just watching the girl.

"Pappi, why? Is there a problem?" the girl immediately asked to answer the call.

"Anya, I don't have a job anymore. What about our household expenses?" Pappi answered her afterwards. He sobbed and the girl heard it.

"Just relax, Pappi." she promised him. Anya was immediately concerned about his father's condition. Her father loved his job as a make-up artist very much.

When she turned to look at Arruba, her grin grew even bigger. She was also holding a cup of wine. But, Anya was more shocked by what the woman said.

"I will ruin everything in your life, Anya. First will be your fathers job. Next would probably be your house. Everything around you. Just so you would stay away from Andrius." Arruba's long litany.

"You piece of a s***!" Anya replied.

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 24

By Shein Althea

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"If you love Andrius you will let him go. If you love your family, stay away. Because I will ruin everything in your life."

It was like a broken plaque that Anya repeatedly heard Arruba's words before she left. She stared at its receding figure as she stared blankly at the emptiness.

Anya was confused. She didn't know what to do. She knew in herself that she was brave but it was different from everything he had fought for. This one was different. Even before the fight started, she lost. And pained her more.

Money and influence. Things that had no opponent with Arruba. It hurts to think but she has to stop.

"Monterio de Germania is falling. Andrius business in Germany is falling. My father is doing everything to ruin Andrius. If you had conscience decide now or Andrius will lose everything."

Anya sank on the restaurant table. She pulled herself together as much as she could think. She exactly knew what Arruba wanted. The woman wanted her out. She was too desperate for her to lose her path and that of Andrius. She was very smart because she even touched her Pappi.

"The dirt will play! s***!" Anya whispered while still bending over the table. Arruba did not give her a choice. She wanted her to turn her around.

"Ah, ma'am, what is your order?"

Anya looked up when the waiter asked her. He even stared at her and seemed confused by what she was doing. It even scratched the back of his head.

When Anya arrived at their house, she immediately caught up with her father who was drinking Heineken. It was in the living room and depressed.

"Pappi, that's enough! It's bad when you get drunk," she grabbed his attention here as she finally entered their house. She also approached him to kiss on the cheek. She winced at the realization that he had been drinking for some time. He smelled too much alcohol.

"It's just now. Sometimes I also have to get drunk to forget, Anya. Think about it, during my time working for the company, I was even fired," her Pappi's voice was full of grief when she said those words. His eyes were also dim when he looked at her. Anya knew immediately that he came from crying.

She tapped the back of her Pappi and pushed it to sit. In the girl's mind she was already cursing Arruba. The woman was really cunning. If only her cheap one was deadly, she might be suffering from it. She was furious with what she had done to her family.

Anya's Pappi was still staring at what she was drinking when someone rang the doorbell at their gate. Anya left her father for a moment to see who the man was outside. In the uniform, Anya already knew what it was for. It was the bank messenger.

"Notice for your house and your land," he said as he handed the envelope to the girl.

The girl's hand trembled as she accepted the envelope from him. He also said goodbye immediately after being given his purpose.

The girl entered their house again. He also handed the envelope to his Pappi and left it in the living room. As they climbed the stairs, the girl even heard her screaming. Anya clenched her fist and cursed Arruba over and over.

Within a week the bank had elitzed their house. It was pawned when his Pappi got sick to his liver. They needed surgery and their only solution was their home.

The girl sighed. She also touched her abdomen because it suddenly hurt without her knowing. She immediately sat down on her bed because of that.

Anya will soon receive a message on her Messenger account. When she opened it his world was shocked. The girl's whole muscle trembled at the same time as her stomach ache badly. Even so, she tried to answer anyone who called her on the cellphone.

"Ops! I just can't help it Anya. Just wanted to show you, how good you are in bed. Well well well, a s** scandal from a secretary and a CEO isn't new. So, I'm thinking of posting it on social media. It would be awesome. Don't you think?" Arruba immediately started teasing the girl. She was still laughing on the other line while Anya was holding her cellphone tightly.

"Where did you get that? Fight fair! You b*****!" Anya replied angrily to the woman.

Arruba just laughed out loud at what Anya said and ignored it. Moments later the woman was silent in their line and formally spoke again.

"Yes! I am a b****. So be aware Anya because I just started," Arruba said last before turning off the call.

Anya did not even realize that she was in tears. Her chest tightened with everything that was happening to her. At the same time her stomach was aching constantly.

Anya looked up to wipe away the tears that were forming in her eyes. She also rubbed her forehead because her head hurt again.

Anya was in that position when someone suddenly called her cellphone. assuming Arruba was the caller she immediately answered it and did not look at who it was.

"s***! let go of me!"

"Hey! Easy baby. What happened? Are you alright?" Andrius on the other line opened in surprise.

Anya quickly bit her lower lip to stop herself from sobbing. She was hurt as her voice echoed with concern.

"I'm fine. Why did you call?" she lied to the young man.

Anya wasn't a fan of lying but this time she needed to. She wanted to tell the young man a lot but that was not possible.

"Nothing baby. I just want to hear your voice. Imagining you're with me. We cuddle and hug each other like nothing matters. Do you like it, Anya? Because I, I love it. And I love it too,"

"Ah, for a moment. No signal... I can't hear. I have to e..end the c..call." said Anya before turning off the young man's call.

Anya sank into her palm and let herself drown in pain. She also let her tears flow, which he had been holding back. It immediately splashed on her cheeks.

Life was unfair for her. When she was happy, there would be another problem. She then asked herself when she would really be happy?

She accepted her defeat when Bryan left her from their wedding day. But this time, she couldn't just accept it wholeheartedly.

How will she accept a situation if others manipulate it? Arruba manipulated everything. The woman wanted her gone, immediately. Things she could not accept. What was happening to her was very disturbing especially now.

Anya wiped her tears after she cried her heart out. She immediately went to the bathroom and cleaned herself up. She even put the Pregnancy test she bought in the bathroom sink so she could easily see it.

After grooming herself, she left her own room. She first glanced at her Pappi and when she saw that it was not there, the girl went straight to the kitchen.

Anya immediately met her father who was busy cooking. When she looked at what it was cooking, she immediately tasted it. Porridge pork.

“Oh, why do you still seem to be mourning the two of us? Your eyes are swollen. Are you crying? What happened?” Pappi asked immediately while sitting in the chair. He was also carrying a cup that she knew contained coffee. He raised an eyebrow at him as she still did not speak. It also cast doubt on what he threw at her.

“Eh, why do you look so well? I thought you were going to get drunk, Pappi?” Anya asked again here. She sighed afterwards. Her father seemed to be fine. There was no sign of crying on her face.

“I just thought that even if I got drunk, our problem would not go away. So I stopped that madness. I might get back liver disease.”

Anya laughed softly at what he said. His father did not say it directly but she knew there was a point. Anya shook her head and just sighed. There are things that are really just up there.

Simultaneously with a realization was the drawing of the strange pain in her heart. She was hurt but needed. Scary but she had to do it. Not for him but for everyone.

“Hey! You’re stunned there! Oh, let’s eat.” Her Pappi caught her attention. He also tapped her on the shoulder which brought her back to the present.

“I’m sorry, Pappi. I’m just thinking,” Anya answered here once took the plate. He put rice and dish there and silently ate.

After a while, the girl was surprised by her father’s shout.

“What’s wrong with you child? Eating while crying? Are you going to do that again?” It was a series of questions.

The girl lowered the cutlery she was holding and felt her own cheek. Her Pappi did not lie when he said she was crying. With so much thought, the girl did not realize that her tears were already dripping. She quickly wiped it with a tissue and faced her father with a smile.

“Pappi, nothing. It’s windy so I’m in tears. I’m really fine,” the girl replied to her father. Anya bit her lower lip to restrain herself from sobbing.

"They said I'm gay but I'm not blind. I know you have a problem. You can tell me whatever is bothering you," worried said.

Anya nodded and finished the meal. She also lost her appetite. Whether she wanted to tell her father how she felt it was not possible now. It was not possible yet because she was not ready yet.

When the meal was over, Anya immediately returned to her room. She also sent a message to Andrius that she would not enter the office the next day.

Anya forced herself to sleep soundly. That was all she wanted in everything that happened to her throughout the day. Anya wanted peace. She wanted to forget Arruba and her threat. And only through her sleep could that be achieved.

The next day Anya woke up early when she felt like her world was spinning because of dizziness. She ran to the bathroom and vomited there. Even though she was tired after the nausea, she was able to use the five test kits. She put it in her urine and left it in the sink.

"Oh, what are you doing there? Why are you sitting on the bathroom floor? Ay! Oh, my gosh!"

Anya looked up when she heard the voice of her Pappi. The girl did not notice that her father had already entered her bathroom. He was also holding a test kit and looked at the girl anxiously.

"You're pregnant!" it was a statement and not a question. A confirmation.

Anya stood crouching on the bathroom floor and looked at the device. She found five test kits with two red lines. Her legs wobbled. Her whole system weakened. She sat down again and at the same time tears streamed down her cheeks.

The result tells it all. She was pregnant. And it looked like that was all there was to it.

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 25 By Shein Althea

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Andrius was sitting on his swivel chair when his legal adviser Atty. Montreal entered his office. The lawyer smiled as he watched the young CEO who was an idiot and seemed to be thinking deeply.

“Earth to Andrius!” he shouted as he sat at the young man’s table.

“f***!”

In shock, Andrius hit the lawyer. Kraius immediately touched the jaw that was hit by Andrius’ fist. He stared sharply at the young man as he shook his head.

“What the f*** man! You broke my handsome face!” Kraius complaints while holding his jaw.

“Gay!” Andrius shouted at the lawyer’s face. After a few seconds the young man suddenly appeared formal. “Anyway, is everything ready for tomorrow?” he asked as he raised an eyebrow at the young lawyer.

Kraius smiled at what the young man said and nodded. Andrius also smiled at his response.

“More than ready. Only you and Anya are missing. Everything is complete,” with a proud language.

“Good,” Andrius answered while holding his jaw. It had tiny hairs that added to his charisma.

Moments later, the young man glanced at the girl’s table and smiled. He already missed her. He was saddened when he was hanged by the call last night but he did not just look at it again. He respected her silence everytime Anya wouldn’t dare to speak.

“Do you miss her?” teased by the young Attorney.

“Shut up!” he replied here.

The two talked for a few more minutes before the lawyer left him. Smiling, Andrius opened his closet and took a box from inside. He turned the swivel chair and faced the gla** wall of his office.

From where he was, the young man could see the other tall buildings of the Metro. It was already dark so he could clearly see the beautiful lights of various buildings.

While holding the box in one hand, the young man twisted it around. When he was tired, he raised his hand that was holding it and stared at it carefully.

It was a black small box of engagement. A Tiffany and Co was engraved outside of the box. The best jewelry brand in the whole world. Andrius wanted the best for Anya because that was what she deserved.

The young man invited Anya to the wedding when they were still on the yacht but he did not formally invite her. But tomorrow, he will ask her officially. He could no longer wait. He wanted to pull the time and heard from her the answer he expected.

Even Dietrich family couldn't stop him from marrying Anya.

Andrius smiled as he picked up his cellphone. He intends to call the girl again. All day long the line turned off something the young man wondered.

When the other line rang, his smile widened. Anya answered her call but she on the other line did not speak. He even heard her sigh so he was even more surprised.

"Hey, baby. Are you okay? I miss you, today. Did you miss me too?" he greeted the girl happily. The young man frowned for a moment and still Anya did not speak. He looked at the cellphone and saw that Anya was still on the other line. "Do you have a problem, baby?" he added here.

"Nothing. I just want you to speak. I want to know what happened to you today. I want to hear your voice," consecutive answered of the maiden.

At that, the young man's smile widened. He leaned back in the swivel chair and looked up slightly. He also put the box in the pocket of his pants before speaking.

"It's boring, baby. Without you, my day is very boring. I wished I could cuddle you all night. Kiss you and make love to you, senseless," he said here afterwards.

"You're really rude!" the girl replied.

Andrius laughed at what she responded. But the girl's lack of vitality still did not escape him. She looked sad on the other line that he did not know why.

"What if someone hurts you? Will you forgive Andrius?" a question.

The young man immediately frowned. His Anya speaks stranged. He did not know what it was all about. She seemed problematic.

"I don't know. It depends on what kind of hurt. Why'd you act strange, baby?" he said while frowning as if he could see her. "I love you, Anya. You should always remember that," the young man's passionate promise.

Andrius already admitted a long time ago how smitten he was to Anya. And even if he repeatedly said those words for the girl it was okay with him. She was the only one matters to him. The love of his life.

She smiled as she remembered her gentle face. Even when she looked angry she still looked very beautiful in his eyes. Her beautiful neck. Her tiny waist and her luscious lips. Her laughs and giggles. Her bad words that made him turn on everytime. It was his addiction. Anya was his ecstasy.

"S-Sorry." Anya stuttered.

"For what, baby?" he asked confusedly.

"When you love someone. You can do things you thought were impossible to do," Anya answered in the other line. She spoke riddles that made Andrius look confused. Even so, the young man just shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't know what to say, baby. You made me speechless. You talk strange," he confessed to the maiden.

"You don't have to answer. Goodnight, Andrius," she said goodbye to him.

Although he was confused, he did not force the girl to speak anymore. Moments later the girl was not on the other line when Andrius decided to go home. He was happy but something was also bugging him.

He stood up and put on his coat hanging from the back of his swivel chair. He also took the car key. The young man walked happily down the hallway of the twentieth floor.

Who would have thought that he would never want to run his own father's business? Seeing how successful he was now. No doubt he did the right thing for his company. Though, he was facing badly on his Hotel de Germania in Germany it didn't matter to him. Even the German branch was the pillar of his business.

Andrius couldn't just do things against his will. Never. Even if it means losing one of his hotel branches.

"Andrius ..."

From the dark parking lot Carla came out. Andrius instantly shifted his gaze to the woman. As he looked at her, he realized she lost weight but she seemed fine now unlike the last time he saw her.

“What is it again, Carla? I’m in a hurry!” Andrius asked here. He managed to calm himself even though he was pissed on how the woman treated Anya.

“I’m pregnant. You’re the father,” There was no hesitation to the girl while still staring at the young man.

Andrius smirked and laughed at her. He shook even more before finally facing the girl. He stepped closer to her and looked at Carla in the eye.

“Stop your antics, Carla. Don’t stoop this low. You know that is unlikely to happen. You’re on Depo and I always used condoms everytime we had s**. Nothing occurred to us. So, please– stop this!” he said to the girl. He wanted to make it clear that there was no hope between them. They only had casual s** and nothing more deeper than that.

“But I love you, Andrius! I do not know what I will do if I lose you,” Carla said. Her beautiful face reflected defeat. She crouched down and finally watered his eyes.

Andrius put his hand on Carla’s shoulder. He sighed and hugged her after.

“You can find others too. Sometimes, we need to accept our defeat, it’s easier that way. You’re hurting now, but soon you will be alright Carla. I’m sorry,” he said to the girl before releasing her. He looked at it for a moment before finally getting into the car.

He knew Carla was a good person. And someday, someone would come to love her. A special person. Just like what Anya did to him.