

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 15 By Shein Althea

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"How?" he said, interested.

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

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

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

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

"Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

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

"Pwe! It tastes ugly."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I think I love you, Andrius."

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

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

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

Anya closed her eyes when she felt him tracing her jawline to the tip of her lips. He even touched her pointed nose. She let him go to the things he does because

even if she stopped it, she was still a traitor. He loved Andrius' way of how it awakened all his senses.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I want you too, Andrius."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Andrius shook his head. So much for the memories.

"Goodnight, Andrius."

"Goodnight, baby."

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

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

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

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

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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 embarra**ed 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.

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"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 bush in charge of time in. She made sure she finished quickly because of the kind of staring at her. When she looked up, Mrs. Alonso 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.

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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.

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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.

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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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The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 19 By Shein Althea

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.

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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.

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“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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The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 20 By Shein Althea

"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!"

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"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.

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"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.

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 21 By Shein Althea

[/ The Billionaire's Secret Affairs By Shein Althea](#)
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.

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"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.

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"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. Anyal 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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The Billionaire’s Secret Affairs Chapter 22 By Shein Althea

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 set 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.

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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.

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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 thrust 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

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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 elitized 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 appet**e. 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.