

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

## Chapter 6 By Shein Althea

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 6 By Shein Althea

Anya looked up in front of her from crouching when someone handed her a drink. Andrius immediately looked at her intently with a smile as he stared at her.

"Here. Take this," Andrius said while handing her a Starbucks coffee.

Anya took the coffee in a can. Opened it and drank immediately. She was very tired and she needed a wake-up call.

Andrius was looking at her intently while she drank. He even swallowed hard while she sip. He watched her every move even as she bit her lower lip. He wanted to smash her, but he restrained himself.

When Anya finished drinking he turned to him. She immediately raised an eyebrow at him. "What are you looking at me for?" she asked.

"I just want to look closely at you. You're just too beautiful."

Anya's heart pounded at what he said but she shrugged the feeling. She knew better.

"Are you kidding me, again? I'm not your w\*\*\*\* Mr. Monterio!"

Andrius seemed appalled by her act that it took him seconds to utter something.

"I..I .. Fine!" Andrius said and turned his back on her.

Anya suddenly felt guilty for what she had done. She did not thank him for the coffee he gave, either. But, if she does not do that, her heart will surely be in danger again. Andrius seemed persistent in bugging her. She was also scared because she knew in her own account that she would just give up.

Anya just sighed and peeked at the gla\*\* wall. Andrius was already focused on his papers on the table. Andrius was such a hard working man. That quality was one of the things she admired from him.

In a few moments, Anya felt drowsy because of what she was doing. When she looked at the wrist\*\*\*ch, she saw that the office hours were over. She quickly put away her belongings and was about to leave when she chose to return.

Anya headed to Andrius office and opened the door. She even heard him on the phone, talking. She walked closely and stood in front of him. He was facing the office wall and he didn't notice her.

"Yes, babe. I miss you in bed, too. Yeah. You're gonna scream in pleasure tonight. Okay. Bye. See you, tonight."

Anya shook her head at what she heard from him. She was about to come out when he turned the swivel chair. Immediately their eyes met. They looked intently at each other as if they were talking through their gaze.

When Anya blinked, Andrius was already in front of her. He touched her hair and tugged it in her ear. While his other hand was slowly taking off her eyegla\*\*es.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

"Beautiful," Andrius said as he lowered his face to hers.

Anya closed her eyes and expected his lips to her, but it never happened. When she opened her eyes, the blue eyed CEO was just a few inches away from her lips.

Andrius sighed and released her afterwards. He returned to his seat and shook violently. He was uncertain and scared while Anya was disappointed for no specific reason.

"I have to go. My office hours are over."

"Okay," he said nothing of interest.

Anya sighed. It was her fault why this happened. "Look Mr. Monterio. I'm sorry if I was harsh with you. But ..."

"Apology accepted."

"b\*\*\*\*\*!" Anya could not help but shrieked. She was annoyed but she did not know why. Andrius can make her confused anytime.

"Hey! What happened here?" Kraius exclaimed in surprise. They did not notice that he had entered the office. He was still carrying his briefcase which was immediately laid on the couch.

"Hey, Anya! Wazzup Bro!" Kraius greeted them.

Anya was annoyed and wanted to roll her eyes on him but Andrius caught her attention. He was looking at Montreal like a predator ready to slam his prey.

Andrius looked at Montreal's hand on her shoulder and then back to her face. The lawyer had no idea what was happening to them. Anya got amused by the way her boss's react. Something unexplainable for her.

"Get off your hands Montreal!" nothing as cold as Andrius said. Although Kraius was shocked, he still released her. While Anya took a deep breath and walked away from Kraius slightly.

Montreal then smirked to Andrius and looked at Anya. Both men were looking at each other. It was as if the two were having an argument. That it competes with what matters. They seemed occupied so she decided to just leave the place.

Anya was just a few steps away when they called her. "Anya!"

Anya turned back to them and faced the two with a smile. "Is it okay if you have something to say. Just don't do it at the same time! My ears are ringing to the both of you!"

#### ADVERTISEMENT

"I just want to invite you for dinner," Montreal said looking at her. Then he looked at Andrius smirking. The sarcasm of the latter was obvious in his actions.

"Fine! Where are we going to eat?" Anya asked while looking at Andrius. She smiled in amus\*\*\*\*t even more when she saw Andrius clenched his jaw. He even stood up and walked towards them.

"I'll go with you!" Andrius said and held her hand once, dragging her out of her office. She was surprised by what happened but she also smiled in triumph.

When Anya turned her back on Kraius, he just shook his head and followed them.

"Wait! I'm in pain." She demanded. It was also difficult for her to step because of the way he was holding her. Andrius released her for a while so she adjusted herself first.

"Hey, Anya! Can you walk beside me?" Kraius said as it approached them.

Anya nodded and approached him, but she was only a few steps away when she felt someone lifting her from the floor. Her eyes widened as Andrius lifted her up like a child.

"Back off, Montreal! Anya is mine!"

They left Kraius behind. Anya did nothing because even inside the elevator Andrius was carrying her.

"Put me down, Sir!" She even emphasized the word "sir" to make him conscious. After a while, Andrius lowered her but he was still holding her hand. She faced him and raised an eyebrow.

"What?!" He raised an eyebrow too.

"Why are you, acting like this Sir?" she asked here afterwards.

"Stop calling me "Sir" Anya," he replied without looking at her.

"Why are you doing this to me? Didn't I tell you not to flirt with me? What is this again?"

"I just can't help it, Anya. You're insatiable. And I'm not flirting with you," Andrius said in conviction.

"If you're not flirting with me, what is this? You're flirting with me, right? What a weird way of courting Mr. Monterio."

ADVERTISEMENT

"Tssk. Stop annoying me, Anya."

"And why not?"

"I'm pissed!"

"What the fuc--"

She lost her words when Andrius pinned her to the elevator wall. Andrius looked at her closely while longing was evident in his eyes.

"I'm pissed because Montreal can tame you easily, while I can't. I'm pissed because you agreed to have dinner with him, while I want to invite you too. I'm pissed because you seemed to like him, while you hated my guts. I'm pissed because I'm not like this. Only for you, Anya."

Anya felt it. She felt his words. Her heart was racing so fast. A part of her did not believe in him, but there was a part of her that hoped. She suddenly had a headache on what Andrius said to her. It made her confused even more.

Andrius kissed her. He kissed her rough and hard. The sensation of his kisses was just too much that she responded to the kiss. She kissed Andrius with the same passion and longing. She couldn't help herself and put her hands to his neck.

"f\*\*\*!"

Andrius cursed. She felt his thing poking her belly too. He moved away from her a little and stared at her carefully. He was also having a hard time. So she did not even think twice when she said the words that can change her whole life.

"Take me Andrius. Take me anywhere you want. You can do whatever you want from me. I can be your slave if you want, with no strings attached."

For once in her life she didn't want to be weak. She would eat her own words but she didn't care at all. She was depriving herself from the thing she really wanted to feel. For Andrius, she wanted to gamble. But, she heard something different from him.

**“No. If I will have you, it’s going to be an affair. You and me,”**

**Andrius’ words made Anya stilled. She was going to be the billionaire’s secret affair.**

**Why not?**