

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

## Prologue By Shein Althea

Prologue

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

He moved his head sideways. He couldn't just contain the pleasure his woman was giving him. His body even lifted with each stroke she did to his manhood.

The woman was kneeling and giving him a full-blown head job. Its mouth was so hot that it added even more to his craving for it. He grabbed the woman's head and led her in what she was doing.

"Ohh! Faster baby ... Faster!"

The woman looked up and smiled at him. Perhaps she also felt that he was about to c\*\*, so he stood up and took off her clothes from her body one by one. Leaving his manhood huge and erect.

His body was burning with lust and desire. Looking at the woman stripping in front of him fueled his intense urge to claim her. When he could no longer bear it, he himself helped her to remove the remnants of its body. There was a hurry and obviously eager for each other.

They were both naked when they kissed each other hungrily and savagely. Their tongues swords with eagerness. And their hands touched and felt with each other. When he found the woman's breast, he played it. He ma\*\*aged them and squeezed them. She has a perfectly rounded breast. Almost perfect for his hands. He smirked in between their kisses. He desperately wanted to s\*\*\* it because it was tempting.

He left the woman's lips. He slid his tongue down to her neck and saw what he was looking for. He kissed her n\*\*\*\*\* one by one. s\*\*\*ed it like a baby while ma\*\*aging it gently.

"Ohh ... ahhh!"

He grinned because he knew the woman was also feeling hot. The woman's sensitive part was their breast. An advantage for him because he was an expert on giving pleasure only by their mounds.

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While s\*\*\*ing and licking her breast, his hands were tracing every curve of her body. When she found its femininity, she first ma\*\*aged it lightly. The woman instantly widened her legs as access to what was about to happen. In a standing

position, he entered his finger inside her. His woman was already wet. He moved his finger in and out of her c\*\*\* faster and deeper.

“Ohh! Andrius ... ahhh ..!”

He smiled. He knew she would come out soon, that he moved his hands faster inside her.

“Ohhh! I’m c\*\*ming!” She did. He even felt her trembling at the same time as the juice flowed from his hand down to his thigh. He took the hand and looked at it. He stared at the woman before licking the juice from his finger in front of her. She bit her lip so hard to what he did while she was staring at him.

“I’m going to f\*\*\* you hard, baby.” He picked up the woman and then kissed her on the lips. He took her to bed and laid it there. The woman was smiling and very ready for another round of excitement. No one could say no to a man like him. A monster in bed.

Andrius kissed the woman again, tracing her bare skin with his lips. He made sure he left marks on her belly while he parted her leg with his hand. And, without restraint he kissed, licked and s\*\*\*ed her womanhood.

“Ohh! My God!” she said as the pleasure gushed inside her. The woman crimped her toes when she felt another pang of release. Her body was restless and her hands were already tired and shaken. Andrius’ expertise weakened all parts of her body in bed.

When she was about to release again, Andrius suddenly stopped thrusting and licking her c\*\*\*oris. He changed their position, and she was now on top of him. Andrius smirked, seeing his woman flushed and very turned on.

“Ride with me, baby,” he whispered.

His woman nodded and gladly obliged. She slowly slid her wet c\*\*\* on his huge and erect manhood. She was still moaning as she felt her manhood enter inside her.

They danced in a slow rhythm of lust and desire. Rough and hard. Andrius held her tiny waist and guided her up and down to his manhood while the woman was biting her lower lip. She repeated her fast move to his manhood that seemed to attract his attention. s\*\* is always been the best.

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“f\*\*\*! I’m c\*\*ming ...” the woman moaned in pleasure. She lost count on how many times Andrius made her c\*\*. His ability to make a woman happy was shocking, and she was one of them.

Andrius abruptly changed their position while opening a foil of condom. He put it on his thing and he entered inside her, again. Rough and hard. Faster and deeper.

"f\*\*\*! Come with me," he said while thrusting in and out. The woman smiled seductively and curled herself to him. Their every move met. It was as if they were hungry for each other.

Few more thrusts and their body convulsed. Andrius was panting so hard and sweats were all over his face. He pulled out the used condom and threw it in the bin, then he got up.

"Don't you want to cuddle me, Andrius?" the woman said while still lying on the bed.

Andrius took a quick glance to the woman and left her alone in bed. He took his clothes that s\*\*\*tered on the floor that they threw away earlier because of the excitement for each other.

"I don't cuddle, baby. I do f\*\*\*!" Andrius said while putting his clothes on.

The woman frowned to Andrius's remarks. She thought that she could have him. She forgot that Andrius was a monster in bed, but hated commitments. What did she expect? They were only FuBu for almost two years. No emotional attachment.

"Thanks for the wonderful time, Carina," Andrius said while walking towards the door.

"It's Carla, a\*\*hole!" her response was steady.

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"Oh! My bad," Andrius looked at the woman and smirked. He was not interested in his woman's name, actually. For him, they were just toys in his bed. To release his libido.

He exited the condo and walked directly to the elevator. He then went straight to the lobby and distracted walking there.

Who doesn't know him? He was Andrius Monterio- a renowned billionaire at a young age. He was the CEO of the Monterio Chains of Hotels. Handsome, yet dangerous in the business world.

When he got to his car, Andrius took out his phone and called his receptionist. It also rang a few times before answering his call. He frowned at that.

"Is there anyone applying for the job?" he asked on the other line.

He heard a sigh before answering.

"Yes! And please, don't mingle work and pleasure this time. You already have some secretaries," his receptionist said as if scolding him.

He sighed. He was insatiable. Those who became his secretaries were also very fragile and gave up immediately. He f\*\*\*ed them senseless with no strings attached.

“Tsk, Fine!” he agreed before turning off the call.

Looked like he was going to have a hard time ahead.

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

## Chapter 1 By Shein Althea

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She strolled towards their door. She even squatted down so that her steps would not be noisy. She also hides herself in the furniture that pa\*\*ed by so she couldn't be seen immediately.

“Where are you going?”

It startled her at the same time she sighed. She also turned to her father's direction and saw him staring at her. She sniffed to have a pity effect on him, but he was probably the father who was very hard to tame.

“Outside, Pappi,” she said with a smile on her face.

“In this house, there is a law. When it is forbidden to go out, it is forbidden to go out!” litany of his father. She got bored with it. She was fed up with that dialogue with Kim Chiu. It went viral recently on social media and almost everyone in the Philippines remembers it.

“I thought there was a cla\*\*room law only?” she asked his father.

He raised an eyebrow at her and waved. He was obviously annoyed with her, but she knew he was just preventing him from squeezing her groin.

Her father was gay. Not normal for others, but she did not care what others said because she knew her Pappi was very good to her. He raised her alone regardless of the hardships of life.

She was now twenty-three and had finished studying in the teacher course but her Pappi said she should not look for a job. It was annoying for her for making her lazy. Now was her chance to look for a job, but he did not want to let her go.

“Dyeske, you're really young!” he shrieked and scratched his head. “Hala! Go into your room and comply with my law, so I would allow you to leave!” he said while slapping her a\*\*.

She frowned because of that. It was annoying sometimes because he was too strict. She was like a child for him. Her Pappi didn't like the way she dressed. Though, she wore her clothes the way she wanted it but for her Pappi; she looked like an old aged woman from the nineties.

She understood it, though. Her Pappi was a stylist to well-known celebrities, so he just hated the clothes she liked. But she couldn't do anything about it because it was her fashion. She loved the way she wore them. She looked cla\*\*y and timid.

She sighed. She went to her room reluctantly. It was her chance to have a job because the Monterio Empire was hiring, so that was where she went. It would be a lost of chance if she couldn't.

Comply to the law! her brain repeated what his father had said. To comply means to change her dress. It looked like she won't be able to get out because of what happened.

Anya just took the cellphone on the top of the dresser and called his friend Carla. It was also recognized before someone answered his call on the other line. Her forehead was still furrowed when he did not speak, and he could only hear a crackle from it.

"Ohhh! I'm c\*\*ming!" she heard a moan.

"f\*\*\*! Faster ... Andrius ... Ahh!"

It dazzled her. Shocked by what she heard, she turned off the call quickly. Her eyes widened as she lay down on the bed. Her heart was pounding at what had happened. It looked like her friend was doing lewd, but she really had the guts to answer her call.

She was shaken. She was suddenly scandalized.

"Arghhh! Annoying!" she shouted. She even pulled her hair because what happened earlier could not be erased from her mind. She admits she has no experience in those things, so it shocked her.

My virgin mind! cry of her brain.

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She was in that position when her Pappi entered the room. He looked amazing right away when he looked at her. His forehead furrowed as he looked around the room. When he looked up at his closet, he approached it. He opened the cabinet and scanned her clothes. He also placed his finger under his chin and meditated deeply.

"What are you going to do, Pappi?" grabbing the attention he asked him. He looked very serious and looked like something was being planned. He also stood up and approached it.

"I will dress you up. You look like old, Anya. You are an exquisite child. What happened to you? You never used to be like that?!" her artistic response to her. He did not even look at her and took something inside the cabinet.

Anya's Pappi gave her a yellow-gold high waist-length knee-length skirt and a dark blue three-fourths style voluminous blouse. He looked at them and wore them.

When she finished dressing, she smiled at the reflection in the mirror. It still fitted the style she liked. The skirt was close to her lower body, but it was okay. She let her shoulder-length hair loose, then she put on her thick black-rimmed eyegla\*\*es. She also wore her white heels.

Perfect! she cried in her mind. She also smiled for a moment as she watched her look. Her Pappi would definitely allow her to come out.

She was really beautiful. Her nose was naturally pierced while her lips were heart-shaped. Her eyes were almond-shape that fitted his little face. Her teeth are evenly matched, which further enhances his physical appearance.

"Pappi, I'm out!" she shouted. She found him in their living room. He was watching Crash Landing on You again, a K-Drama.

If her Pappi had a hobby, it was to watch Korean dramas. He was a big fan of Lee Dong Wook and once joked that he was going to Korea just to see his idol.

Her father turned to her with a smile. He even hovered at her whole being. She knew he liked what he saw because of his expression.

"Perfect! You're at the same level as Se-ri. I hope you have a Captain Ri!"

"Who is that, Pappi?" she asked with a frown. He spoke an alien word again.

"Nothing. Now go! You really ruined the moment. Sometimes you also run a marathon in K-drama, Anya. You are very morbid!" he remarked irritably. "Don't forget the face mask!" he added while his attention was on the T.V.

She scratched his head. She hated watching dramas. She gets annoyed when the protagonist cries because she also cried with them. So her first and last K-drama was Gong Yoo's Goblin. But she had a crush on Lee Min Ho.

Wearing a facemask while taking a taxi to Monterio Empire, she could not help but be nervous. She would apply for a job for the first time, so she has no idea what would happen. She was used to his Pappi working for the both of them. Only now she would come out of her comfort zone.

"Miss, we are already here."

Anything she was thinking stopped. She also turned to the driver of the Grab taxi. It had stopped earlier, but she did not even notice. She paid first before getting

off. When she was in front of the building, she looked up to see it. The Monterio Empire Chain of Hotels was very high. This was the main office of the empire. And she would apply for a job inside.

This is it! She spoke to herself. She needed a fighting spirit for her hoped-for chance. With finger crossed, she walked straight to the entrance.

She continued walking towards the entrance of the building. The guard just looked at her and the employees inside the building. She really caught their eye and attention. Cla\*\*y, pretty and nerdy. She has the body too, plus the height. Minus the face mask that was still on her face.

She never wore it before. She was not used to dress like an old aged woman. But that was from the past and she doesn't want to remember it. She loved her new fashion now, and it was enough.

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Anya shrugged the thoughts off. Past is past, as what they said. She continued walking until she reached the receptionist's location. She removed the face mask before she spoke.

She smiled, instantly.

"Excuse me. Where is the interview for the applying secretary?" she asked politely to the receptionist.

The receptionist nodded her head and acted like she was thinking. Anya estimated the woman to be in her mid-thirties. Mirrored to the eye and with a strict aura. If she was not determined to work, she would be reluctant to approach her.

"You're hired," she said unhappily. She did not even blink. She just looked stoic as if she was a key toy.

"What?!" she asked incredulously. She was really surprised by what she said. Everything was just as easy. Who will hire an employee like that? She did not even search for her credentials.

With that in mind, she volunteered to show her papers. She presented her credentials to her, but she just stared at it. Then the receptionist turned to her again. "No need. You're perfect for the job. You can start now."

Shocked. Anya looked at the receptionist. What was this woman saying? Maybe it was just a prank? Anya looked around. Everything was fine, so it was impossible for them to joke at her.

"Are you sure?" she asked, again.

The receptionist nodded before handing her a piece of paper. "That's Mr. Monterio's office. He's expecting you."

She was still shocked by what the woman said. She was hired as Mr. Monterio's secretary in an instant. No effort at all. Very impossible.

"Thank you!" He picked up the paper and looked at it. Mr. Monterio's office was on the twentieth floor. It looked like her office was also there. She was about to walk when the hotel receptionist spoke.

"Lucky b\*\*\*\*\*! Someone else applied!"

She ignored it and went straight to the elevator. She hit floor twenty and leaned his head slightly against the wall. Her day was stressful but the sudden acceptance of her job was even more stressful. She just hoped his future boss was kind. But from what she heard from random people; Mr. Monterio was a ruthless business executive. He looked like a monster.

She was busy thinking when a man entered the elevator from the fifteenth floor. He stared at her for a moment before he continued going inside. She raised an eyebrow to it because he was obviously watching her.

"What?!" she asked, annoyed.

He ignored her and just smiled foolishly at her. He then received a double whip from her. When they stepped on the twentieth floor, they went out at the same time. Exactly someone called on her cellphone while walking. She immediately took the device out of the bag and answered it.

"Witch! Where are you?"

"Are you okay, Carla? Don't disturb me now. I'm doing something important," she replied. She even rolled his eyes as if she could see her. Carla, her best friend, was really annoying.

"All right, you look really busy! I will visit you once in your house while you live together. Get a life, Anya!" she said with a laugh before ending the call.

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Anya sighed when the call ended. She kept walking, so she did not notice the bulk of the body in front of her. She collided with it and she lost her balance. She expected to fall in the ground, but it didn't happen. She just felt her body being held by someone else. When she opened her eyes, a browned eyed man held her waist to stop her from falling.

"Are you okay?" there is a concerned question to it.



"Yeah! Thank you," she replied while avoiding looking at him. She desperately stopped herself from blushing. She just didn't know if it was effective. She felt ashamed. First day of work and she already looked dumb in front of this stranger.

"Good! By the way, I'm--"

He stopped speaking when a man approached them. The man she was with inside the elevator a while ago. His crazy aura earlier was gone. He looked lethal and serious. He looked scary and shaky.

"What are you still doing here, Montreal?" his loud voice roared all over the place. He was immediately shocked because of that.

"Relax, Andrius. I was just being polite here." The man collided with her.

The man immediately turned to her and as before, he turned her head to foot again. She also noticed his blue eyes.

"And who are you?" He frowned when he looked at her.

"I'm Anya. Newly hired secretary," she replied. She also raised an eyebrow to him.

"What?! You're my new secretary?" it was a shocking question to her.

Anya was surprised by his statement, but she did not budge. If her boss was rude, she would also be rude to him.

"Yes, why? You don't want to?"

The man who was with them laughed.

"Looks like, I'm going to visit you more often, a\*\*hole!" he said to her new boss before turning around. "Attorney Kraius Montreal, at your service," he said while offering his hand for a handshake.

She accepted that out of respect for him. He clasped her hand and winked. He wanted to roll her eyes on him. This one was also a p\*\*\*\*\* which she does not like.

"Stop that getting to know each other thing. You! Get out of this place." He pointed to Attorney Montreal. "And you!" He swallowed before saying, "Come with me and start your work," he told her before leaving.

Anya was just shaking. It looked like double stress would happen to her in the next few days of working at Monterio Empire. She still has a rude boss to work with.

She sighed. How could she handle him?

