

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

## Chapter 2 By Shein Althea

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Anya was the name of his new secretary. He could not understand Mrs. Alonzo why he chose a nerdy to be his secretary.

"Please, Andrius. No to business and pleasure this time." she last said before she left earlier in his office.

Andrius thought deeply. He was very sure that he won't be able to like his new secretary so he should not worry at all. But, her presence was disturbing him. Something he could not explain.

He simply picked up the cellphone on his desk and called the most important person in his life. It was also recognized before someone answered on the other line.

"Hello?"

He smiled immediately upon hearing the voice. "Hey! Baby."

"Andrius, I miss you!" her voice greeted him on the other line.

He sat up in his swivel chair. He was alone now because the office hour was already over. He even sent his new secretary home earlier.

"I miss you too, baby. How's the kids?" he asked.

It was Sofia, his little sister. She was in the hacienda with her entire family. He used to visit his sister's place but, because of his hectic schedule, he just ended up calling them every day. He was older than Sofia for about three years. Their dad died a long time ago when he was still in college. He was the only heir of the family. He took the responsibility of taking care of their business. He later found out about Sofia when he traveled to CARAGA region.

"We're fine Andrius. How about you? The kids missed you so much! When will you visit again?" she has a gentle language again.

He smiled as it softened him. However, he felt a bit of sadness too. After all, the management of their hotel cannot be left alone. He has a lot of work to do. Especially now, he was being hara\*\*ed by rival hotels.

He sighed. He misses them too.

"Soon baby, I'm going to visit you soon," he said sadly as if he was seeing her.

Andrius' life revolved on how to stay his business on top. He calculated everything. Even in his woman, he set his standard high. Many of them ended as his FuBu because he couldn't see them as his future wife. They always had an ulterior motive that disgusts him.

"You should be. I hope you can find a woman, Kuya."

He laughed. "That's another story, baby."

They talked for a while before saying goodbye to each other. Sofia was also busy taking care of their dinner home. He felt even more homesick for it.

"Send my regards to the twins and the triplets baby," he said goodbye afterwards. He even frowned as he uttered the word triplets. Who would have thought that when Sofia got pregnant again, she carried over two? Up to this day, he was still annoyed with his brother-in-law because of that.

His sister on the other line laughed at what he said and later said goodbye. He put his phone back on the table and he looked at the four corners of his office. He sighed again. This was his life for a very long time. Empty and lonely. Until now, he was still not used to it.

After a moment of thinking and scanning some business transactions, he went home. Strange, but he wanted to visit his own house. He used to go to his condo for a mind blowing s\*\* but, tonight he doesn't feel like doing it.

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He quickly got ready and left the office. As he reached his private parking lot, a black Mercedes Benz was waiting for him. He immediately got inside and drove away from the place. Even before he finally got away from the building, he immediately stepped on the brakes of his car. The car stopped, and he instantly looked at the lobby.

When the sus\*\*\*ion was confirmed, he got out of the car and went to it immediately. It was seven o'clock in the evening, so it surprised him that there was still someone in his building. When he approached her, she immediately recognized it. It was his new secretary. And it was like a damsel in distress.

The Monterio Empire was covered with gla\*\*. It has an intricate design from the exterior to its interior. It screamed luxury and power. It was one of the tallest buildings in the entire Metro. It was no wonder that he immediately saw the secretary from the outside.

His secretary was sleeping at the lobby's lounge area. Her hair was s\*\*\*tered all over her face while leaning on the table in front of her. She looked pathetic. She looked exhausted while still working for him for a few more days.

He bent down to fix his s\*\*\*tered hair, but when he did, it exposed her white neck to him. Even half of her face was obvious to him. Anya had a pointed nose. She had a breathtakingly beautiful sight.

Andrius shook his head. He forbade himself from staring at her and woke her up, instead. Anya moved when he touched her cheek. He sighed and hurried away from her. His eyes were still hanging on his sharp nose while she looked shocked at his presence. Her eyes also widened slightly.

“S-Sir?”

Andrius looked at Anya intently and swallowed hard. He shook his head to bring his own mind back to justice. He could not explain, but he had a strange feeling for the secretary.

“Why are you sleeping here?”

“I’m sorry, Sir. I got tired, and then the taxi took a while. Eh, aren’t we still GCQ today?” he replied. It even pecked at his face, which made his manhood tighter.

‘f\*\*\*!’

Andrius could hardly count how many times he had been deprived. There was something in his secretary that seemed to pull him closer to it. Maybe he needed a mind blowing s\*\* tonight to get back his senses.

“Tssk, fine! Come with me, I will send you home,” he said and looked away. If he didn’t do that, he may kiss her.

“Thank you, Sir. But if you are just being forced, don’t do it,” she whispered.

He smirked and looked at Anya, again. She was also stubborn. But before she could act on the seat, Andrius did not hesitate to lift her secretary. There seemed to be an electric shock to his senses, but he just ignored it.

“What are you doing? Put me down!” she shrieked.

“Nope,” he said indifferently.

Anya was as light as a feather. He just laughed at what it said and went straight to his car to get in there. Anya frowned as he turned, so he laughed. He did not find any girl that can amuse him like what Anya did, and she could turn him on too at the same time.

f\*\*\* him big time!

They were both quiet during the ride. From time to time he glanced at the girl who was serious beside him. He was just shaken by her action and felt amuse.

“Just here, Sir. Thanks for the ride anyway,” she said.

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He stamped on the car's brakes. He also looked at the girl in her place. He immediately raised an eyebrow when he saw her struggling while removing the seatbelt.

"Not so fast baby," he said and smirked while leaning closer to Anya. It was only a handful between them before their lips finally met but it did not happen. He just wanted to see how the girl would react and he did not fail. It was priceless.

"W-What are you doing?" she stuttered while eyes wide open.

"Just a reminder, Miss de Vega." He smiled in response as he unbuckled his seatbelt.

The young woman was just shaken when he quickly got out of the car. He watched her enter their yard before pulling the car towards the Mansion de Monterio.

Andrius lived alone. The place was peaceful and quiet. A large yard with a fountain in the middle opened up to him immediately. The garden around the complete house and the grand exterior of his Western-style house. It was minimalist inside that complimented his personality. Dark and dangerous.

He immediately went straight to the bar counter and put Jack Daniels into the gla\*\*. He kept coming to ease the feeling brought by his secretary. He was in that position when suddenly someone called on his cellphone.

"Hey, Andrius! Want some steamy night, honey?" a woman greeted immediately after he answered.

He thought first before deciding to go for it. He needed someone to release his raging frustration, and that woman was a willing victim.

He quickly drove towards the woman's condo. When he rang the doorbell, it immediately opened. He immediately kissed her on the lips when she opened the unit. Hot, rough and hard kisses were both thrown to each other.

Andrius as the dominant in s\*\* stripped the woman's lingerie with his bare hand, while he was kissing her savagely. He turned the woman's naked body and pinned her to the wall. He kissed her ear down to the back of her neck.

"Hands up," he whispered, sensually.

The woman gladly obliged. She is very wet as f\*\*\*. She called Andrius because her toys weren't satisfying at all. She needed someone as dominant as him, and she was a willing submissive partner.

While Andrius was ma\*\*aging her breasts, he parted her legs by his leg. And without restraint, he entered her. Andrius entered her a\*\*\*. The woman seemed appalled but when the pleasure came of what Andrius was doing unto her; she kept her mouth shut and enjoyed the sensation he was giving her.

"Ahhh... Andrius! f\*\*\*!"

Andrius smirked at the woman's response. Her screams were like music to him. He thrust in and out of her while he was ma\*\*aging her c\*\*\*. Andrius' body was raging with too much fire and lust.

"f\*\*\*! Ahhh!" the woman screamed in pleasure.

He stopped what he was doing and brought the woman to him. He lifted her up, and he carried her to bed. He laid it down on the bed and unconsciously touched it. He also took off the rest of his body covering while slowly pulling the belt off his pants.

He took the belt and tied the woman's hands on the headboard. She smiled as she bit her lip. Andrius smiled too. The heat he felt because of her reaction increased even more.

"Ahh .. harder Andrius." the woman pleaded. She couldn't take the sensation Andrius was giving her.

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Andrius ma\*\*aged the woman's breast. He kissed and licked her rounded mounds like a baby. He smiled when she screamed again, in pleasure. He trailed his tongue on her body and smirked. Andrius looked at the woman before he kissed and s\*\*\*ed her c\*\*\*. He made his tongue strong and straight to thrust in and out of her.

"Ohh my ... f\*\*\*!" she cried for more. His hands gripped her head as she caressed the rest of her body with her tongue.

Andrius' tongue was an expert in pleasuring women. He loved every cry of them as he kissed their core. When he felt that she was about to come out, he improved what he was doing. He thrust into her faster and deeper, extremely as he ma\*\*aged his c\*\*\*oris with his finger.

"Andrius .. I'm c\*\*ming,"

"c\*\* for me,"

He made a few intrusions into her when he felt her tremble. Andrius smirked, then looked at the woman's face. It was very flushed and seductive. He spanked her thigh before he s\*\*\*ed her wet p\*\*\*\*, again. He drank some juices that the woman released and left some inside her mouth. He climbed to the woman's body and kissed her. He let the woman taste her own juices, too.

"Ahhh .. f\*\*\*!"

"Ahh .. Ohh .. Ahhh .. Faster honey,"

Andrius spanked the woman's b\*\*\* while thrusting. The woman was even more eager to meet her every move. When he was not satisfied, he used the belt himself to make the woman scream with pleasure.

The screams of his woman made him turn on. It added pleasure to his being. He did not fail because the woman shouted at every time he went in and hit.

"Ahh .. Yes .. Ahhh! All right!"

Andrius smirked.

"I'm c\*\*ming ... Andrius ... Bury it!"

The woman felt another pang of explosion. She also opened her thighs even more for him. While Andrius holds his grip in her hips, he also keeps on thrusting in and out. He felt it. He knew he was close to the climax as well.

"c\*\* with me ... Anya,"

Andrius stopped from what he was doing. It surprised even the woman.

"Who is Anya?" she questioned and raised an eyebrow.

"f\*\*\*!"

Andrius cursed. He was f\*\*\*ed up.

Anya just ruined his steamy hot s\*\*capade.