

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 3 By Shein Althea

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"s***!" Anya cursed.

"What?!" her boss asked while it confused his face.

She has been working at Monterio Empire for a few weeks now, and she already does too much work and will do more. She only gets depressed when he sees the pile of paper on her desk. It looks like her boss has not had a secretary for a long time, so she will do so much. She wanted to complain about it but she remembered it was her first job experience so maybe she was still adjusting.

"Sir, why is my desk here inside your office? Can I just put it outside?" she asked him afterwards. She even lowered her thick eyegla**es to the tip of her nose to get a good look at him.

Andrius left what he was doing and turned to look at her. He even raised an eyebrow at her then shook his head.

"Tssk! You're under monitoring. You better stay here inside my office and stay with me."

Anya raised an eyebrow. What are these rules? She thought she was done with those laws, but this boss seemed to be the leader in making the law.

"Do I need to? They will accept no one as your secretary except me," she replied. He even emphasized the word me because it was true.

Andrius Monterio was a gorgeous and hot C.E.O and very successful at thirty. That is why many applied to be his secretary but did not pa** to the HR. Applicants, whose only aimed was to "work" her boss. Pleasure with work, as they said.

She then understood the receptionist's remarks on her when she applied for the job. She's perfect because the woman knows she's not the girl Mr. Monterio wants in his bed. His female types were those modeled in beauty and posture. While she was an eyesore.

Anya frowned at the thought. She will never flatter her boss, even if she looks like that. She will stand up for being a "Filipina girl".

"Okay, fine!" consent of her boss. "But, don't let Montreal be near you," he added and turned around again.

Anya frowned at the last thing he said. She did not know how to do that. Attorney Montreal was her boss' legal adviser. He was always there when his boss needed something. She wondered why they were always arguing, where in fact they had businesses with each other.

"Hey, Anya!"

Speaking of the devil. Attorney Montreal entered the room and walked straight to her. He did not even care about his boss, who frowned as he watched them.

Anya remained on the swivel chair while Kraius Montreal was leaning on her table, smiling like an idiot. He stared at her as if he was the only one she could see. Eyes wide and obviously cute.

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"What?" Anya raised an eyebrow. His presence irritated her when she found out he was also a p*****. She also saw her boss, who had been looking at them with a smile.

"Ouch!" Kraius said and dramatically touched his chest. "Why are you keeping on hurting me, Anya?" he added.

"Hey! Easy Montreal," Andrius shrieked. "My secretary isn't like that, so back off!"

Anya was surprised by what her boss said. Maybe he also hidden a little of common sense to say that for her. She looked at her boss and nodded. She also bent down and just focused on what she was doing.

"Why, bro? Do you like Anya for yourself?"

She got appalled on Kraius remarks. He stood up and yelled at the two who were both close to each other. They are both heating his head because of the nonsense they are talking about.

"Excuse me! With all due respect. I work here well. Do not disturb me. Be quiet! Besides, you're both not my type!" she said annoyed.

Anya returned to her seat and stacked the papers she had been working on. When the two became silent, she looked at them. Her eyebrows rose even more when she saw them both holding back laughter in front of her.

"Never thought ... You had that side of yours, Anya. I liked you," Kraius said with a smile and winked.

Anya shook her head and turned to look at her boss. He just shook his head to her and then went back to his table.

"Don't talk to Anya like that, Montreal. She may take you seriously," he said, sighing.

Anya frowned at that. Maybe they thought that they would pa** her by flirting. It was true that the two have no push for good looks. Sharp nose and handsome face. Well-built body and tanned skin. Kraius has browned eyes while her boss has blue eyes. Obviously, they have foreign blood and both rich.

But, Anya wasn't interested at all. She knew better. She already buried her heart a long time ago. She will never believe in any man again, because boys were the same. Just like her first love.

Yes. She had a first love. She was not as morbid as what her best friend said. But there were things in life that she needed to keep private. Things that she already forgot about a long time ago.

"Are you okay, Anya?"

Anya was surprised when Kraius approached her and took his gla**es, but she stopped him. She did not even realize that there were small tears on her cheek. She knew she was still hurting. So she did not want to talk with men anymore. Especially having an interest in them. But they triggered her and made her heart feel the pain, again.

"I'm fine! It's just a dirt in my eyes," she lied to Kraius. She lifted her eyegla**es and wiped away the tears. She wiped her cheeks and blinked many times to compose herself. She even saw her boss staring at her from his desk.

"You got it bad, Andrius. Keep your mouth shut, if you have nothing good to say!" Kraius turned to his boss. He even approached the latter and stared.

"Why'd you care, Anya that much Kraius? Are you serious about her?"

"Yes!" Kraius confessed.

"Tssk!" she heard her boss whisper.

Anya was just listening to both of them. Her mind was too busy to notice their argument. Soon Kraius also left. The attorney wanted to date her. She flatly declined him. She was not really interested in him.

Anya was halfway through what she was doing when she noticed, as if someone was staring at her. When she looked up, her blue-eyed boss immediately greeted her sight.

The blue-eyed devil in the corporate world was staring at her. She doesn't know why she felt uncomfortable by his gaze. It seemed his eyes were looking at her soul too.

Anya sneezed to get rid of the uneasiness she felt. Her boss blinked and looked disheveled by his own act too. He even shook his head while not knowing whether or not to open the mouth.

"Why boss?" she asked him.

"Nothing. I just want to ask if you want to eat anything?" said it once and looked at his wrist***ch.

Anya also looked at her watch. It was one o'clock in the afternoon. She did not even realize the time because she was too focused on work. Even her own hunger she did not care about.

"I have food prepared from home. I am not rich enough to order food," she replied emphatically. She looked at her boss again and it looked like he had no intention of letting her say no. Her boss even sighed afterwards.

"Can you share it with me?"

"Huh?!" Her eyebrows rose. She did not know what trip Mr. Monterio wanted for today. In the past days, they even argued about lifting her like a sack from last time.

"I said, I want to eat your food. Give me some Anya," he said with a bow.

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"I can't get your trip, boss. In the past, you avoided me after you delivered me. Do you always have a mood swing?" she asked him.

She was brave enough to ask her boss because she knew he would not fire her. He would also wouldn't remove her from work because Mrs. Alonzo could fight for her.

Anya sighed. She also stood up and took the bag. She opened it and took the lunch inside. She slowly walked to his boss' table while carrying the food inside the plastic container.

Anya was thankful for her Pappi because he sent him a lot of food for today.

As she walked closer to his boss, he couldn't help but stare at him as well. He was also staring at her while swallowing hard. She wanted to be annoyed by his reaction, but she just let it go. She sat down on the opposite chair and opened the lunch.

"When you don't eat it. I will be mad at you," he said as she reached for the sp***. She even stared at him to make his beating more effective.

Anya's boss smiled. A smile she had just seen from him that made her shocked. Her chest throbbed with excitement. Instead of being annoyed with it, it had a different effect on her.

Anya commanded himself. What else is he thinking? She was about to get up to get a plastic sp*** when her boss stopped her. Andrius was holding her hand. He tightened his grip and made her back to her sit.

"Eat!" he said at once with a sp*** with only rice and a dish.

Anya blinked before she processed everything. Suddenly everything was loading on her. Her boss was sp*** feeding her. The same sp*** that he used while eating.

"Are you, crazy? That's an indirect kiss!" She was exaggerating, but Andrius doesn't mind at all.

"So?" he said. He raised an eyebrow and smiled at her.

Anya blinked, again. This time she was not nervous about the indirect kiss, but the fact that her heart was pounding like crazy.

She got it bad.

's***!'