

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 7 By Shein Althea

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Anya was busy checking herself when her Pappi came inside her room. He was looking all around the corner and looked at her with disbelief.

"Oh! What is this? Why do you look so beautiful? Date?" Her Pappi stared at her carefully from head to toe.

Anya sat down on the chair in front of the dresser before turning him over. She nodded at him afterwards. "I'm leaving Pappi."

"Leaving? And where are you going? Huy! Anya. There is still a curfew even though we did GCQ!" exaggerated he said. He approached her and shouted at her.

Anya wondered if she would tell. It was her boss, obviously. Until now she still couldn't believe what she said earlier. She knew she couldn't take her words back. She was nervous but one thing was sure, she was determined.

"I just have a walk, Pappi. I will not spend the night," she said to him with a bow. She bit her lips. She was not even sure what would happen later between her and Andrius. They haven't talked about anything before.

After the elevator scene they only walked out of the Monterio Empire building together. They did not even wait for Kraius. They just left him somewhere. Andrius sent her home and said he will fetch her again. So here he was now, dizzy in making herself good.

Anya did not want to look like a helper. Even though they do not have a label, she still wanted to think that she had prepared for it.

"Anya, when you cry again. Oh! I'll hit you in the a**!" he said and left her room.

Anya sighed. She agreed of having an affair with Mr. Monterio with no strings attached. She said that before. She thought that way, she could guard her heart in any emotions that would develop between them. It was as hard as she hoped again. But Andrius, he wanted different.

Everything Anya was thinking stopped when his Pappi entered her room again. His eyes were still shining as if he was having a good time.

"You're really young. You didn't say that Sir Andrius was your date. Hala! Hurry up!"

Anya was stunned for a moment by what he said but also acted quickly. She stood up and glanced at the mirror again.

She was wearing a floral dirty white dress with a long blue denim jacket. He also curled his shoulder-length hair and let it down. She no longer wore her eyeglasses because they were no longer needed.

"Is Pappi okay?"

"It's okay! Perfect! My daughter is really beautiful" he said and hugged her. Anya also hugged him tightly and slightly kissed the top of his head. When they parted in a hug she stared at him and smiled.

"Thank you Pappi. Where am I if not with you?"

"Of course! So hurry up!"

They walked out of the room together and went straight to the living room. Anya found Andrius sitting in front of their living room watching a K-drama on Netflix.

"Why are you watching that?"

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"Tssk. Your father asked me to watch it. He seemed fond of Captain Ri. He talks a lot about him. I don't even have an idea who Captain Ri is," Andrius said annoyed.

Anya smiled because of his words. Somehow it melted her uncertainties and it touched something inside her.

"I really like it when you smile because of me," he said without realizing that he was close to her. Anya was suddenly nervous when he grabbed her and hugged her gently. Before she could utter a word, he even felt his kiss on top of his head.

"Let's go," he whispered in her ear. His voice was raspy that it sent shivers to her being.

Suddenly Anya's throat dried up.

"Ehemmm!" Anya's Pappi cough.

Anya abruptly separated from Andrius' embrace. She looked at him instantly and saw him elevated an eyebrow at them before turning to her then glared at her.

"We're going, Mr. De Vega. It's late. We need to rush." Andrius then looked at his watch in his wrist.

Anya's Pappi just nodded and went ahead of their door. Andrius came out to her first so when she was in front of his Pappi, he pinched her on the side waist and whispered.

"Take care, Darling. Don't flirt too much!"

"Pappi, your judgmental!"

"Tse! Go away!" He pushed her out and then stared at her. Fortunately, she did not fall because Andrius caught her.

"Pappi!" she said annoyed but he had already closed the door. "Sorry," she said it was Andrius after.

Andrius just nodded and walked towards his black Mercedes-Benz E Cla** 2020. Andrius pressed the car key and opened the door for her. She smiled at him and thanked him before going inside.

They were both silent the whole trip. Anya did not even ask where he would take her. Andrius knew what he was doing, so she was confident in it. When she saw the road they were on, she realized that they were going to the Mansion de Monterio.

She smiled and looked at him who was seriously driving.

"We're going to your house?" she said in enthusiasm.

"Yeahh, baby," Andrius said and smiled before looking at the road, again.

Anya would not have spoken, but when she remembered something earlier, curiosity filled her being.

"Who did you call the office earlier? How about her? Did you dump her?"

"Stop talking about them when you're with me."

Anya just kept quiet in agreement with him. Maybe they would fight again. She didn't want to ruin the moment too. They are just getting started, so she needed to be careful.

When they entered the subdivision she saw his house. She was excited to see its elegant interior. The last time they visited the place, she only toured the living room and his kitchen.

Anya instantly turned red when she remembered what happened between them the last time in Andrius kitchen.

She shook her head to clear his mind. She was thinking too much that she didn't notice Andrius opened the car door for her. One swift move, Andrius carried her like a bride.

"Thank you but put me down!"

He just smiled at her then ignored her. They went straight to the kitchen.

Andrius mansion was big, but empty and lonely. Sometimes Anya thought that Andrius' home reflected his personality too. Sad and quiet.

Maybe.

Anya was surprised when he landed her on the kitchen counter. Andrius looked at her with admiration in his eyes. His head leaned closer to her and kissed her temple. Anya closed her eyes instantly. She wanted to feel the moment. She wanted to wash the uncertainties that had been inside her from the start.

One more kiss in her lips before Andrius stopped. When she opened her eyes, blue eyes greeted her. She just couldn't help looking in his face even more.

She lifted her hand and touched his face. Tracing every part of it. From his eyebrows, his pointed nose, his jawline with tiny hair. Then she touched his lips with his thumb. Anya smiled. Andrius smiled too. Just like that, they already had an understanding.

"I'm hungry, Baby. Can you cook for me?"

Anya nodded even though she did not really know how to cook.

"Just an egg. That's all I know"

Andrius nodded like a child before helping her to get down. She immediately began to do so. She took the eggs from the drawer. She even made green pepper, onion and tomatoes to put in the egg as well.

Andrius seemed amused on what Anya was doing. Who would have thought that her secretary doesn't know how to cook? He enjoyed watching her every action. Obviously, she was not skilled. But he doesn't mind. He walked closely to her and hugged her behind. Anya stopped but immediately recovered and resumed work.

"You're flirting with me, again."

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"I just can't help it. I always wanted to hug you tight with me. You're insatiable Anya. I'm addicted to you," he whispered in her ear. He bit her earlobe and licked it sensually.

“Ouch!”

“What happened?”

Andrius immediately attended to Anya and saw that her index finger was bleeding. He took her to the sink and applied her wound to the tap. Anya frowned because of the pain.

Andrius grabbed her like a child and made her sit back at the kitchen counter. He left her for a while and went somewhere. Meanwhile, Anya scolded herself for her negligence. She admitted that she was not really good at cooking, that even if she cuts the seasoning, she has difficulty.

Anya made a mental note to study cooking as soon as possible. Andrius seemed fond of her as his cook.

Shortly after Andrius returned, he was carrying a medicine kit. He sat down at the table opposite to her and carefully took her hand and put betadine on it.

“I’m fine. It’s just a small wound.”

“No, baby. It is my fault. I hope I didn’t force you to cook,” he said while still busy treating her small wound. He covered it with cotton and gauze then tape it.

Anys rubbed his face and then stared. His eyes are sad and weary. She rolled her eyes on him. Andrius’ reaction becomes exaggerated, again. He looked very guilty.

“What are you! My wound is only small!” Anya said with a smile on her face. She wanted to assure him that she was okay. It looked like he was worried about her. She was touched because of that. He was very careful and thoughtful.

“I’m sorry, baby.”

Andrius was still sorry when Anya leaned closer to him and kissed him fully in his lips. She wanted to assure him that she was alright. For a moment, Andrius seemed appalled but he responded after.

They kissed in a slow and gentle way. Savoring each other’s lips like it was the sweetest thing they had ever tasted. They ended the kiss and gasped for air to breathe and looked at each other. Their eyes talked the words they couldn’t utter. They smiled at each other, as if they already had an understanding.

“You know I wanted to claim you, Anya. . .” it seemed difficult for him to tell.

“Then, claim me Andrius. You can have all of me. Anywhere.”

Just like that, Andrius stood up. Grabbed her hand and started kissing her fingers. He then removed her denim jacket, exposing her bare skin. She still has her dress

on, and she wanted Andrius to get rid of it too. But Andrius wanted it slowly. He was kissing her slow, tracing every exposed part of her body.

Anya couldn't deny the anticipation she was feeling. Thrilled and excitement filled her being. She looked at Andrius who was busy kissing her bare shoulders and smiled.

So this was it.