

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 4 By Shein Althea

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Anya was awakened from a deep sleep when his cellphone rang. She traced it under her pillow to see who dared to call her.

"H-Hello?"

"Witch!"

She immediately pulled the cellphone away from her ear. If she used to be dizzy, but now her mind was wide awake.

"What?!" she answered after complaining. She frowned as if the other line could see her. She even rubbed his forehead because her head hurt suddenly.

"Anya, can I take you to the mall? Let's go for a walk!" excitedly said on the other line.

She raised an eyebrow of what she heard. Her sleep was disturbed just for Malling. Only now has she been able to rest from the pile of work but, it looks like she will still be stressed.

"Did you call me because of that? Oh no, Carla! Go with your boys. I want to rest!" she vowed.

Carla laughed on the other line, which made her even angrier. Her best friend was really very insensitive sometimes. She wonders why, until now, they're still friends.

"Look! Anya, this is only once. Let's make the most of G.C.Q, please ..." she said, obviously just begging her. She sighed. It looked like she had no choice, so he just agreed with her.

"Tssk, Fine!" Anya answered and cut off the call. She got up quickly and stretched her head before deciding to take a bath. She even sang as if her morning had not been ruined earlier.

Anya abruptly took a bath. While fixing herself, her Pappi entered her room.

"Someone is looking for you downstairs," her Pappi said immediately as he gazed at her.

"Who else, Pappi?"

"See for yourself," he said calmly to her and left immediately.

Surprised, Anya quickly finished everything. She let her shoulder-length hair loose while wearing a floral dress. She also wore her glasses and stared at herself in her full body sized mirror before exiting.

"Pappi, who was th-"

Everything stopped when her boss appeared in her sight. Andrius Monterio was sitting in front of the couch of their living room. He grinned as his eyes stared at her. He wore cargo shorts and a white t-shirt as opposed to when he was in the office. She also noticed his tattoo on his arm. Her boss was no doubt a gift to women.

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Anya blinked and shook her head. She was thinking obscenities to her boss. Her cheeks blushed from the realization.

"Hey!"

She blinked many times to be sure that her eyes did not play on her. Her face immediately frowned. She thought her best friend ruined her morning, but Andrius ruined her day even more.

"What are you doing here? We have no work today!"

"Hey! Anya ... You're rude," her Pappi reprimanded. He even glared at her once again and pinched her side. She frowned because of that.

"Is there any problem?"

She wanted to roll her eyes to him, but she forbade herself from doing it. Instead, she walked close to her boss and sat in front of him. She calmed herself and stared at him.

"What are you doing here?"

"Tssk, Fine! I just want to ask if you could come with me," Andrius said.

Anya raised an eyebrow at what he said. Her boss' trip was really weird. He wanted her to decline Montreal, and then it was the one who would take advantage of her.

"I can't! I'm going somewhere," she replied immediately. She lowered her mirror slightly to look at him, secretly.

Andrius sighed as a sign of defeat. He said goodbye to his Pappi before leaving. He didn't even look at her.

Anya watched her boss leaving and sighed. She had to restrict herself to be close to any man. She didn't want to be hurt and hope. She realized that boys will always be boys. They would make you thrilled, and that was it.

"What drama is that? Why did you refuse? Feeling beautiful?" her Pappi said while sitting in the vacant chair. He even glared at her at the same time.

"I have a Pappi walk with Carla. You seem to be annoyed. Why is that?"

"That look! You rejected it, Anya? Very handsome with a beautiful body. He must be an excellent performer in bed," her Pappi added. His attention was on the T.V. As usual, he was watching K-Drama.

"Pappi you are rude. I am still a virgin!" she shouted.

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"You should be! Because women like you, will only be for handsome guys!" he said with a laugh.

Anya shook her head and left. When she looked at her cellphone, Carla's missed calls were popping non stop. While riding in a taxi and wearing a facemask, she thought about what his boss was doing. Apart from plain business, she has no obligation to him at all. She knew Andrius was a man w****. She has to distance herself from him.

Anya immediately looked for his friend when she arrived at the mall. There were only a few people, so he saw her quickly. She immediately approached her with a smile on his face.

"Sorry, I'm late."

"Oh my God, Anya! I thought my hair would turn white while waiting," she complained and frowned at her.

Anya ignored it and slowly sat down in the opposite chair.

"Sorry."

They ate first before touring the mall. Wherever there was a clothing stall, the friend goes. Carla does not care how much it costs. Aside from being rich, it was also beautiful. b****y sometimes, but kind.

Even though she was bored, she let her friend go where she wanted to go. She just followed her and nodded when asked.

"Anya, are these beautiful? Does color matter to me? What do you think?"

"It's okay. Try it. Go!" she responded. Carla entered the dressing room and measured. While she was sitting on the side of the store. There is an empty chair there that can be rested.

Anya was bored and tired when someone entered the premises. It's not actually someone because she exactly knew who it was. He frowned and suddenly had a bitter taste in his personality. She felt betrayed and disappointed at the same time.

Andrius Monterio was holding a woman's hand. It's still fun talking here. In her own point of view, the two also seem to take a walk. Maybe Andrius was pampering her woman too.

"Tssk! He still has invitations to me. It's really very ..." he whispered while looking at them.

"Honey, can I just check these clothes? Gonna go to the dressing room, 'kay?" said the woman once kissing Andrius on the lips.

Suddenly, Anya's head heated at what she saw. Her eyes also widened seeing them not just kissing but torridly kissing each other. They were French kissing each other. When the two got bored, it was only then that they separated.

She looked at Andrius intently. Anya felt her heart ache for no apparent reason. When he probably felt someone was staring at him, he turned to her position. She abruptly hid herself in the pile of hanged clothes. When she looked at it, Andrius was no longer there. She sighed of relief but when she turned her back to walk, she was just so shocked.

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"Gotcha!"

Andrius Monterio was smirking like an idiot at her back. In one swift move, he was holding her waist. He approached her as if to kiss her while Anya did not know where to turn her head because of their position.

"W-What are you doing?" she stuttered.

"Nothing! Just want to feel you. Though, I want to kiss your foul mouth," he said while staring at her lips. He swallowed several times before being shaken.

Anya was annoyed by what he said, so she stared at him. Eye to eye. "You can't kiss me. You just French Kiss, your girl!" she shrieked.

His eyebrows rose, and he smiled at the same time. "So you saw it, huh? Well, not when I want to,"

"An-"

He did. Andrius Monterio was kissing her. Her boss was kissing her lips. He kissed her lips like it was the sweetest candy he had ever tasted. Anya was shocked. She was caught off-guard. When Andrius finished kissing her, he even licked his own lips. He grinned, that made her eyes widened.

"Rude!"

Andrius released her and moved away slightly. Eyes wide as there was a sly smile on his lips. "I want to kiss you more, baby. But, not here,"

Andrius Monterio started walking out of the boutique. He was holding her hand and did not intend to let go. Anya followed him because of that. She looked to the boutique where she was in a while ago and saw Carla. She even dared to answer her call.

"Where are you?! You witch! I've been looking for you!"

"In the lab-"

"No phone calls when you're with me," Andrius said emphatically while staring at her. They are already outside the mall and just waiting for his car.

Anya blinked because she could see a strange emotion from its eyes while staring at him. Emotion that Andrius only can name.

Anya sighed. She just realized she was nodding to him. She, who said to stay away from men, was obeyed to Andrius like this. She built a wall but it was useless when it was about her boss.

Anya commanded herself. She was literally f***ed up.