

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 12 By Shein Althea

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"Hey ... are you alright?"

Anya raised her head from the couch when she heard Andrius' voice. She immediately saw his handsome face while his eyes were full of concern.

"I have a headache," she said. It was true that she got a headache. She was dizzy even though she only drank two Smirnoff beers.

Meanwhile, Andrius did not answer Anya. Instead, he sp***ed her from the couch and carried her- bridal style. Anya was shocked for a moment but she let him. She closed her eyes to feel his body and wrapped her arms in his neck. They were close to each other that she could smell his manly scent. And, it was intoxicating.

Anya let her head close to Andrius' chest. She could even feel the beating of his heart. She liked to listen the every heartbeat. It eased the melancholy of her being.

"I like to stay away from you. But, I just can't," she whispered while eyes close.

Anya heard Andrius chuckle. He then put her inside his car seat. They were in the parking lot and people were eyeing them from the lobby until outside of the building.

Andrius turned to the driver side of the car and sat beside her. He stared at her and smiled. He even managed to lean closer to her to have some quick kiss on her lips. Anya looked up to rebuke him but she just stared at him intently.

"You can't just stay away from me, baby. Once, you're marked by a Monterio there's no turning back. So, running away isn't the best option," Andrius said while smirking.

"Funny," she teased while acting fanning herself.

Andrius just laughed and manoeuvred the car. When Anya looked out the window she saw darkness. She quickly looked at the wrist***ch and realized it was about seven o'clock.

"Ah ... I'm ..."

"You're going to stay in my condo, baby. It's late. GCQ is GCQ, we need to abide," Andrius said.

Anya sighed but also agreed. She couldn't do anything. It was also late so it was forbidden to complain because of the GCQ.

Anya would have calmed down the whole trip when she suddenly remembered something. She wondered if she would ask that question, but she finally ejaculated as well.

"Are we going to have s**?"

Andrius was amused. He even stopped the car at the side of the road and laughed wholeheartedly.

"Nope. We're not going to have s**, baby," he said with an amus****t in his voice. He creased his forehead and furrowed his eyebrows to suppress a grin.

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Anya felt a little of dismay. But she shrugged the thoughts off. She never thought that this blue-eye teased beside her could wake her s**ual desire. She just felt frustrated for no reason.

"Okay," A glint of frustration was evident in her voice. She leaned her back to the car seat and cross her arms.

Andrius laughed at her reaction. She looked at him and pouted her lips. While, Andrius moved his head sideways. He just couldn't believe her.

"Someone wants a steamy hot session from me tonight," Andrius said while looking at her grinning. He put his thumb on his jaw and acted as if his thinking. "Do you want some fun, baby?"

Anya's eyebrow rose. She looked at him and felt excited, abruptly. She was in bad shape. She knew she was in trouble again. But she couldn't help it. Her body was heating up. Smirnoff was bad for her. She will take note of that.

"What is i—" Anya did not finish her word when Andrius forcefully grabbed the back of her head and kissed her savagely. They stopped to grasp for air and kissed each other again.

"Ohh ..." she moaned in between their kisses.

Andrius stopped the kiss and looked at her in the eye. He grinned and grabbed her right hand. Putting it on top of his already bulged manhood.

"Look, what you've done, baby. Open it and see!"

Anya was looking at it unbelievably. She just couldn't believe that a simple kiss could turn him on. She knew it was inevitable, but that fast? Andrius must've been a very s**ually active male.

In trembling hands, she slowly unzipped his jeans. Andrius got up his lower body to help her remove his jeans. She then took off his boxers, revealing his already hard and erect manhood.

"S***!" Anya cursed with wide eyes.

"Tame it, baby. s*** it. It's waiting for your warm and beautiful mouth."

Without restraint, Anya obliged. She positioned herself comfortably in front of him. She then, held his d*** with her two hands to hold it properly. Yes! Andrius was big. One hand wasn't enough. And, his long too.

"f***!" Andrius cursed when he felt Anya stroke his d*** up and down. Her hand was obviously not an expert but she was a fast learner. He guided her fast, up and down. He didn't even know where to stay still because of the feeling she was giving him.

Anya felt happy and hot seeing Andrius reaction. She made it good that she even enjoyed herself, doing it too. She smiled when she looked up and saw him closing his eyes. In one swift move, she put his thing inside her mouth.

"Ohh .. f***!" Andrius cursed because of her sudden move. After a few, he was now guiding her head up and down. He was big, he knew. He could make Anya choke. But, they didn't care. Anya didn't care either. She seemed appeased by what she was doing though.

Andrius knew he was almost in his release. He let Anya stop and made her look at him. They looked at each other intently, then he broke the silence.

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"Ride with me, baby. Here and now."

Anya nodded and almost stood up. She bent down slowly to claim his lips while she was on top of him, full clothe.

They were exchanging an intense kiss when Andrius expertly took off her clothes, while she was doing the same for him. Andrius even managed to unhook her bra without her knowing, exposing her bare and erect breasts.

He quickly ma**aged her two mounds. Causing her to feel hot even more. He traced each curve of her body to the hem of her skirt and when he found his target, he started taking it off too.

"Ohh ..." Anya moaned while Andrius was pulling down her p****. She got up a little to help him do it. And when he removed it all, Andrius guided her to ride him. And she did.

"f***!"

"Oh ... my .."

Anya moved up and down at a slow pace. She never imagined in her whole life she would do it inside of his car. She turned each side to make sure that it was tinted.

"Don't worry, baby. No one could ever see us. I would never let anyone, see your glorious body." Andrius said while cupping her breasts. He ma**aged it gently and s***ed it like a hungry baby.

Anya felt relieved. It would be hilarious if someone saw them doing the act. What they were doing inside of his care wasn't something to be proud of. But, it was fine. They were both adults and they both enjoyed it too.

They were all of sweats after a few. Even the aircon was on, it never help. They seemed hotter and hotter every f***ing minute.

Anya was thrusting faster and harder when she felt something inside her was building. She wanted to reach it, so she thrust even more. Few more thrust, she felt her first release. Something already exploded inside of her. Something unexplainable yet satisfying.

"Faster, baby! I'm about to c** too."

Anya nodded and hugged him tight. She moved faster on top of him even more, this time. While Andrius met her every thrust like he needed to reach something too.

"F***! I'm c**ming ..."

"Ohh ..."

The feeling of their body combined was unexplainable. It seemed they has a stronger bond with each other. They seemed compatible. They seemed a perfect match.

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Few more thrust and they both exploded. Anya instantly leaned to Andrius body whom has sweats. She wrapped her arms on his neck to get some support. Her knees were wobbled from the act to even move a bit. She was very tired from the hot and steamy session they did while they were both panting and gasping for breath.

"That was hot, baby. I wanted more, but you know the rules." Andrius whispered on top of her head. He even touched her hair to make her feel light.

"Let's go home ... I'm tired ..."

Andrius nodded and manouvered the car. He didn't even let her wear her clothes on. Embarra**ing but they both didn't care. They already touched and felt each other, so no need to be ashamed of.

Anya let herself sleep on his shoulder while still wrapped on him. She was like a tarsier, but she didn't care. Andrius' smell was still intoxicating, though it was mixed with sweats from their session. She sniffed his neck, until she doze off.

Few moments of silence and peacefulness were interrupted by a soft voice. She was awaken by tiny kisses on her face.

"Where here, baby."

Anya instantly found her consciousness when she heard Andrius voice. When she opened her eyes, she was greeted by his boyish grin. He was biting his lower lip, while looking at her in adoration.

When she roam around the area, she realized it wasn't his condo. They were in the Mansion de Monterio. She was amazed again, by the vast view in front of her.

"Why here? You said earlier in your condo. Mr. Monterio, we have work for tomorrow. We can't overnight."

Andrius laughed and hugged her even more. They were still inside his car. Still, naked and ready.

"No, baby. We don't do overnight. But we do undertime. Twelve midnight, baby. Of love making and not s**." Andrius said while grinning.

Anya pouted. She bit her lower lip to suppress a smile. She couldn't deny the fact that she was excited about the undertime. But, what caught her attention the most was what he said.

Love making not s**.

Four words and yet, it could make her heart flutter. It could make her heart beat like crazy.

Anya smiled. She bit her lower lip and said, "I think, I will love the undertime ..."

Andrius chuckled s**illy. He was always her greatest tease.