

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

## Chapter 14 By Shein Althea

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Andrius was devastated by what had happened earlier. It wasn't really a big deal but his head got really hot quickly. He gasped. His head was tilted on the table and the problem seemed big. He was now alone in the boardroom and he seemed to need silence. He needed peace. He wanted to be alone.

"So, she's the reason why you declined my father's offer?" Arruba said. He looked up at her and frowned. Surprisingly, the girl was still in the room even though everyone had left earlier.

"What are you still doing here?"

Arruba laughed sarcastically. She stood in front of him while moving her head sideways. She unbelievably looked at Andrius who looked so tired.

"So, you want to lose everything in Germany, huh? Okay, if that's what you want." Arruba was about to leave when Andrius quickly grabbed her hand. She turned to him and grinned then looked at him foolishly.

"Stop right there, Arruba. I've had enough!" Andrius said frustrated. Everything in his life now, frustrates the hell out of him. It was out of hand. He never thought, it would be like it. If only he knew, he would never dare.

"The solution is simple, Andrius. It's on you." Arruba even deliberately emphasized the last word. She slipped from his grip. It artistically shook her head and made her laugh.

"What do you want? Tell me! So, you could f\*\*\*ing leave me here!" Andrius shouted. He had enough already. His head was throbbing so hard. He couldn't even control himself from the anger he felt right now. If Arruba was not a girl. He would definitely wring her neck.

"You already knew what I wanted. Accept or accept it. If no, then goodbye Monterio de Germania," Arruba said while laughing softly.

Andrius watched her leaving. He sighed and sat on the chair, again. He looked up and slightly ma\*\*aged his temple. It was the same thing, again. He was anxious.

How could he consider Arruba's solution? It was impossible for him. A marriage in exchange of company. It was definitely not him.

Or, so he thought ...

He didn't really know. He was considering everything. He had to think it well. He even analyzed all the pros and cons just like how he handled his business. But everytime he considered the marriage. Anya popped up his mind. She was like lightning that struck him hard. She was from nowhere but he was already drowning.

"f\*\*\*!" Andrius cursed loudly. He pulled his hair. He just didn't know what to do. He was restless. And it was all because of Arruba and Carla.

Andrius stayed inside for a while when he decided to go home. He just quietly went to his office and put away his belongings.

When he was about to close the laptop, he was surprised that something was attached to it. He picked it up and looked at it. At the same time there was a smile on his lips. Suddenly, he felt relieved. Only her sister and Anya were capable of doing that thing to him.

Andrius laughed softly. He repeated what he read until he reached the parking lot. He was about to open the car door when someone suddenly hugged him. It was behind him and tightly gripped.

"Andrius ... I love you. Come back to me," begging. When it spoke Andrius immediately recognized the voice.

"Carla, will you stop this?!" Andrius said while trying to untie the grip. Even though he struggled, he did everything to completely remove her embrace.

Andrius faced it and was about to burst into flames of rage when his mind suddenly changed. He just sighed and dealt with it properly.

He looked pitiful to Carla. Her hair was blown out and she didn't seem to be sleeping much. Her eyes were still black and it swell.

She looked awful and wrecked.

Andrius doesn't know that Carla loved him. They agreed to be FUBU for two years and he could say that they did not have a problem even though he was also f\*\*\*ing someone else, except Carla.

He was an a\*\*hole. He admitted it.

When Carla was about to hug him, he immediately avoided her. He even shook her head at her and sobbed. Even if he felt sorry for her because she has been good to him, it was not impossible that they would reconcile.

"I'm sorry, Carla but I have to do this. Please! This should be the last time," he said and called the guards in the area. He even sighed as he got into his own car.

"You will never be happy, Andrius! You will regret what you did to me!" Carla shouted as the guards dragged her away.

Andrius followed it with a weary look. He was afraid of what he said. He was afraid that would be true, because all his life he has never experienced being happy. Just now when Anya arrived.

He quickly pulled over his car. He only wanted to go one way. He did not know how to pull himself closer to it. When he arrived the place, he was tired of watching the whole house. It was quiet and only the light in the bedroom and living room was on.

The sky was also dark and there were few stars. While looking outside, he could not help but get out of the car. He locked it and leaned his back comfortably. Moments later, he took the cellphone out of his pants. He wanted to call her. He wanted to hear her voice. And if excessive, he wanted to hug Anya.

“Hello?”

Andrius’ heart instantly fluttered after hearing her voice. He closed his eyes to feel the moment. He just wanted to feel her even if she was only on the line.

“Goodnight ...” he said afterwards.

“Is there any problem? You can tell me, anytime.”

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Andrius sighed. If only, he could.

“I wish, I can hug you now, baby.” he answered, instead.

He would just forget his problem now. Maybe that way, all his burdens would disappear. His headache would vanish. Or, he could find peace from his f\*\*\*ed up life.

“Why not? When you don’t want to, you have a reason. But when you want there is always a way.” Anya said.

Andrius got off guard. His forehead furrowed. He looked at the cellphone and was surprised to see Anya was still on the line.

“Look up, Andrius.”

Andrius did. Andrius looked up and found Anya eyeing him from the balcony. She smiled and waved at him.

“Don’t go down, baby. I will go home later,” he said on the other line.

“I thought you wanted to hug me? It’s unfair for you, you really made an effort to come to me. So I’ll give it to you,” mischievous she said on the other line.

Andrius chuckled softly. He was just shaken by what she said. He would not win over because it was Anya. A stubborn and persistent but insatiable woman.

"Hi! Can I give you my hug?" the question made him smile. It turned out that he had left the house without noticing.

Andrius smiled as Anya got right in front of him. He quickly met her and hugged it tightly. Anya also hugged her back so his smile widened even more.

"Thank you," he whispered as his face sank into Anya's shoulder.

"For what?" Anya asked in astonishment here. She didn't know anything.

"For everything."

Anya smiled because of what she said. Moments later, they both let go of each other's hugs. Anya looked up to stare Andrius in his eyes. While Andrius, blue eyes were on her too. Both were uncertain to what they really felt towards each other. But one thing was for sure, they matter to each other, a lot.

Andrius had an urge to kiss her lips. And so he did. He lifted her head more while he bent down to claim Anya's lips. And when their lips met, it was divine. The feeling was just too much.

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They exchanged kisses as if it was the best thing they ever tasted. It was slow and gentle. Anya has very soft lips that he couldn't help himself but to savor more of it.

"Ehemmm!"

Suddenly they moved away from each other. Anya pushed him slightly. He was also surprised by the sudden appearance of someone and when he looked at it Anya's father appeared to him. He turned slightly to Anya and saw her smiling. She also stopped while waiting for what her Pappi would say.

"Maybe you want to come in. PDA's are not allowed out here! There is a lot of gossiper around!" Pappi looked around as he said that.

They both nodded. Anya held her left hand as it pulled her in. They pa\*\*ed Anya's Pappi at the gate and went straight in.

"Good evening Sir," he said as Anya pulled him away.

"Did you even think of that? After you pa\*\*ed me! I'll pinch you later, Anya!"

When they got inside, they immediately went straight to their kitchen. Anya made him sit in an empty seat and put a plate in front of him. She also sat opposite to him while waiting for her Pappi to serve food on the table.

"Mr. Monterio, I know you are rich. So, I do not know if you are eating this," Anya's Pappi said before laying down a plate of dried and sweet potato on the table.

Andrius winced when he saw what it was offering. He glanced at Anya who looked even happier at the reaction she saw. He blurted out that made her burst out laughing.

"Hey, Anya! What's wrong with you child? Eat it!"

"Pappi, shut up! You're noisy," Anya scolded her Pappi before turning her own plate.

Andrius was amused while looking at Anya. She was blushing so hard. It was evident on her face. Andrius smirked when Anya took a glimpse of him. Anya immediately rolled her eyes seeing his smirk and that made him chuckle instantly.

Andrius thought that this would be a bad day for him. But, as he looked at Anya and her Pappi arguing while he was eating with them. He just thought it wasn't that bad at all.

This simple life with the simplest people was what he really wanted from the very beginning.

He smiled. He already knew what he needed to do.