

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 26 - 30

## The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 26 By Shein Althea

While driving, Andrius saw the beauty of the Metro at night. The business lights of the establishments that light up the darkness of the night. The streetlights along the way and the car lights mixed with the colorful neon wall signs. It was breathtaking. The young man could not help but hope that the whole Metro would remain as quiet and peaceful as the peace brought by the lights.

Arriving at the Mansion de Monterio, he immediately parked the car in his wide yard. He also smiled when he saw his sister's car. They must have been inside his house.

Andrius made no mistake when he saw his nephews in the spacious living room and playing. The three young children were still fighting while the other two ignored it.

"Hey! What's the matter kiddos? Where are your parents, again?" he asked them.

The children stopped at whatever they were arguing about and immediately approached him. He kissed them one by one on the cheek.

Andrius loved kids. Somehow he wished to have his own. He smiled at the thought. Soon. He would definitely have it with Anya.

"Oh, there you are Andrius!" From where Sofia his sister appeared. She smiled as she put on the apron. He kissed and hugged her before turning to her children again. "Great! Let's eat. Kids! Go to the kitchen and wash your hands. Athena, Icarus help your siblings, okay?" she commanded the children.

"Hi, baby. Long time no see. I miss you!" he said as he quickly kissed the top of her head.

Sofia hugged him and doubted staring at him. Her eyebrows were still raised as she waved in front of him.

"Because you're busy with Anya. You forgot about your beautiful sister. It's a good thing I'm not jealous," Sofia replied while pouting.

Andrius laughed at what his sister said. He hugged it tightly again and patted its back. Then they proceeded to the kitchen. He did not even take off his business suit.

As they entered the dining area of the mansion, his brother-in-law immediately appeared to them and was busy preparing their food on the table.

“Hi, Andrius! How’s life, Bro? Long time no see,” Zeus greeted to him. Andrius stared at him that made his brother-in-law laughed out loud. “Move on, Bro,” it even teased him once shaken.

Before Zeus could return to the food preparation he was doing, he even winked at his sister who just laughed at the latter. He sat in the chair next to Icarus and watched his brother help his wife get the chicken out of the electric oven.

They all fell silent while eating. From time to time, Andrius watched her sister take care of her children. While his brother-in-law Zeus also takes care of his sister.

Looking at the sight, he somehow wished that he will have the same thing. A responsible mother to their children and a loving wife to him. Andrius couldn’t wait for another day to be with Anya. He wanted to be with her so bad. Be with each other and build a family.

When Andrius finished eating he went straight to his room. The young man took a bath before going to bed. It was his every night routine. When he came out of the bathroom, he found his sister waiting for him. Andrius smiled as his sister held the box for Anya.

He waited for it for a while and he entered his walk in closet. It was big and pompous. All his belongings were neatly stacked inside. Moments later he opted for a simple jogging pants and white t-shirt.

When he came out, he was still smiling at his sister’s face. It was sitting on his bed while still holding the box. Her eyes t\*\*\*\*led as she stared at him.

“I’m happy for you, Andrius. Finally, you have chosen all of your women. Do you love her? Are you sure?” Sofia questioned him.

He laughed at what his sister said. He turned it over and put it on his shoulder. “I never been so sure in my life, baby. Even when I handled the company, I’m uncertain. But this one, it would be the most certain thing I would do. Are you with me, baby?” his emotional statement to the sister.

Andrius squeezed his sister’s cheek when he saw her crying. But Sofia just kicked him in the arm while still pouting. She also stared at him and handed the box.

“You’re my brother. I will support you everytime, Andrius. As long as you’re happy. I am happy. You are my light way back when my life was in full darkness. And I am going to

return the favor, Kuya. I will be at your back tomorrow, I promise," Sofia said while hugging him. She also wiped the tears from her cheeks.

Andrius smiled. Everything was perfect.

The next day everyone was busy preparing for the Annual Ball. His sister was also already in the venue. He deliberately gave up because he was nervous that the young man could not figure it out.

The Monterio Empire Annual Ball was an event to recognize the companies most excellent employees. It was also gathered with popular guest and the company investors to raise funds for charity cause. Wealthy businessmen. Whether an ally or a business opponent. Even Arruba and her family representative was present on the event.

"Is everything ready, Montreal?" Andrius asked Kraius.

"Everything is set, Mr. Monterio. Relax! You look like you have diarrhea." his lawyer said teasingly. Andrius stared at Kraius because of his rude mouth but he just shrugged.

As it all started, the young man glanced around. He smiled when he saw Anya from his seat on the stage with the HR Department. She was smiling while talking to the co-workers. When the emcee called him to give his message he immediately approached it with self-confidence.

Andrius thanked everyone and gave a little sermon for everyone. While Andrius was speaking, he saw his staff talking to Anya. The girl nodded and walked towards the stage where he was. Every step of the maiden only the young man watched. He thought of every move of his feet approaching him.

"The company's success lies to the dedication of our employees. The whole Monterio Empire recognized each of your effort and passion for doing your job well. As your President, I am very happy to your performances," said the young man.

Everyone applauded what he said. At the same time, Anya stopped walking when she was right next to him. He pulled the woman to the center of the stage and hugged her in front of the audience.

He felt Anya's body froze but Andrius didn't care. All he knew was, he missed her so damn much. At the same time as he embraced it was the glare of the cameras around them. He grabbed the opportunity and kneel down in front of her.

Andrius took out the engagement box. Everyone sighed. Even Anya quickly covered her mouth to prevent a sob. When he looked at the girl he could see the sadness and pain in her eyes but the young man ignored her.

“The King would be stronger if he has the Queen. I am the King. Would you be my Queen, Miss Anya de Vega?” Andrius said while opening the box. An infinity design engagement ring immediately appeared in front of the girl. It was surrounded by diamonds in its own infinity design.

It looked so beautiful.

All was perfect. This has been what Anya hoped when she got her heart broken a long time ago. Someone who was brave enough to show her in the whole world. And it pained her more while looking at Andrius with hopeful eyes. Anya shifted her eyes and immediately saw Arruba’s smiling face.

“Will you marry me, Anya?” the young man asked again while still staring at the girl.

“N-No. I’m sorry, Andrius,” the girl replied while shaking. Tears welled up in her eyes as she stepped forward before stepping out of the area.

## The Billionaire’s Secret Affairs Chapter 27

### By Shein Althea

#### **The Billionaire’s Secret Affairs Chapter 27 By Shein Althea**

“Wait!”

Anya stopped walking when she heard a voice from behind her. When she looked back, Andrius’ sister’s angry face immediately appeared.

Sofia Vergara wearing a knee length off-shoulder dress. She looked like a model in her current form. Beautiful and stunning while walking at the buildings pathway. When Sofia approached her, she immediately gave her a slap.

“Are you happy with what you did to my brother? You broke him, Anya! You hurt my brother!” she said angrily to Anya.

The way Sofia stared at Anya, it was obvious that she was mad. Who would be happy if she just left Andrius in front of the crowd while kneeling? She declined his proposal in public.

"Sorry," Sofia said and nodded. She didn't want Sofia to see that she was hurting too. How she hated saying no to Andrius but she had to because it was necessary. Because, it was right.

Sofia laughed sarcastically.

"Look at me!" Sofia commanded Anya. She was even surprised when the girl followed and saw her face full of tears. "Don't act as if you're hurt because it doesn't suit you. You don't deserve my brother, anyway," she said emphatically to Anya.

Anya's tears kept falling even more after hearing those words from Andrius' sister. Words hurt when you knew they were true. The blade of words bit into the heart.

"I hope you will never show your face to him, again!" Sofia said before she left.

Poorly, Anya wiped away the tears that still continued to flow. She turned around and started walking away from the area again.

Sofia was right. She doesn't deserve Andrius.

She touched her belly. Then she smiled bitterly. His chest tightened, again. She felt sorry for their unborn child. She felt sorry for Andrius. She felt sorry for everything.

"I love you, Andrius," she whispered.

Anya was dumbfounded when she arrived at the condo of her former friend Carla. She thought of going to her and saying goodbye to an old friend. She did a few more knock before someone opened the door. Carla, her friend immediately raised an eyebrow when she saw Anya.

"What are you doing here? Snakes are not allowed here in my condo." Carla said immediately as she opened the door.

"I want to talk to you for a moment as civilized people Carla," Anya gently replied to her former friend.

"What is that? I don't have time for drama, Anya. Say what you want to say," she said at once, easing the opening of its condo door. Anya followed her as she entered the condo.

Funny how they ended things. As she went inside, Anya looked around the place. She used to live the place with Carla, too. Her friend's condo was also her home during times when she had nowhere to go. But things were changed.

When the two finally sat down on the couch they were both silent. Feeling each other while staring. But, Anya broke the silence.

"I just want to say thank you for everything. I know we've been true to each other. I consider you a sister Carla. And I'm sorry if you think I dared you. Maybe, it's true. Maybe, I'm a bad friend," Anya said while staring at Carla's face.

"Don't you really know Anya?" Carla asked directly.

"No," Anya answered emphatically.

Carla sighed at what she said. Her face also reflected sadness. Carla's eyes were weary. Moments later, tears welled up in her eyes.

Anya knew why. She also knew what that was for. It was for her.

"I'm sorry, Anya. I know you're hurt. I saw how you rejected him. I also saw how much you're hurting now. I am a bad friend, Anya. I became selfish," Carla's emotional statement while wiping away her own tears.

Anya wasted no time. She stood up and approached Carla. She hugged her tightly and they cried on each other's shoulder.

They both felt the pain. They're both dealing the consequences. Pain caused by wrong decisions. And things that could never be undone. When the two got tired of crying they fixed themselves down. They also wiped the tears from their cheeks.

Anya grabbed Carla's palm and held it tight. She was happy. Despite their misunderstanding, they also got along. Maybe, things should be done to test how strong their bond as friends.

"Sorry," the two said at the same time. They even laughed at what was done but that did not reach their eyes. Both were struggling in a situation they did not realize.

They talked for a while before Anya decided to go home. It was afternoon and the weather looked bad.

"I'm leaving, Carla. Thank you very much," she said goodbye to her friend before standing up. Carla also stood up and took her out of the condo.

Anya didn't even know what she really meant by saying the word leaving. She knew those words meant two things but she did not want to let her friend know. It was enough for her that they got along.

When Anya finally got out she turned to her friend and hugged Carla again. Carla let go of what she had done and patted her on the back.

"Everything will be alright, Anya. You and me. We will heal our heart. I'm sorry," she said. Anya nodded in agreement with it. She broke the hug and stared at Carla's face. Anya smiled. She will surely miss her only friend.

Before she left, Anya waved one last time to Carla. The girl continued to the lobby of the building and waited for a while in the Grab taxi she had booked earlier. Even though they looked at each other, Anya did not take the people's critical look at her anymore. Who couldn't recognize her? She was the only one that rejected the proposal of Andrius Monterio.

What Anya did to Andrius a while ago spread like wildfire. Posted in every social media site. Even as breaking news on different T.V. stations. What happened was a gossip in the corner.

Anya sighed. Everything has happened and she would never get it back.

Anya was in that position when someone called on her cellphone. The Grab arrived just in time and she went inside immediately. She also answered the caller.

"Hello?" she asked here. She also frowned as if she could see her.

"Good job, my dear! You amused me so much Anya," answered on the other line.

Arruba even laughed which made the girl even more annoyed. She immediately recognized Arruba. Anya clenched her fist and took a deep breath. She tried to calm herself from the anger she felt for her.

"You devil! Are you happy now?" she asked? She even glanced at the driver of the car and was shaken when she saw him staring at her. Probably wondering.

"My bad. What you did isn't enough. Remember Anya ... Stay away. I will do what I say. So do your part. Tschüss!"

When the call was over, Anya leaned back in her seat. She squeezed her senses slightly and looked up. He also sighed afterwards. She was tired of crying. That would not benefit her either because of her condition. If only everything was so easy there would be no problem.

"Ma'am we are here," the Grab driver said.

Suddenly, Anya woke up in her long thought and looked out of the car. She immediately frowned when she saw Andrius' car opposite their gate. She immediately got out of the vehicle and approached him. Andrius also got out earlier in the car while waiting for the girl.

"You didn't mean what you said a while ago, right?" Andrius immediately opened to her. Anya ignored Andrius and just kept walking towards their gate. "Okay, I'm sorry. I should've asked you first before proposing in public. I thought, you like surprises, Baby. And, I wanted to surprise you and give the best to you. But ... f\*\*\*!" Andrius added.

The hint of frustration was evident on his voice. He even pulled out his own hair while looking up slightly. He was still hurting. The young man was still shocked when Anya turned her back on him. But, he was hopeful that they could still fix everything.

"Please, I'm sorry Baby!" pleading, he said at once touching the girl's arm.

Anya stopped at the proper opening of the gate and faced Andrius. She swallowed a few more times when she saw the sadness in him. She had to persevere. She had to uphold the decision. She already made a choice.

"Don't call me, baby again. I'm not your baby Andrius," she said to him while staring into his eyes. She forced herself not to blink because she knew that when she did, she would shed tears.

"What?! Are you serious? You're joking right?" Andrius shrieked and was still shaking. His face reflected the pain caused by the girl's words but he still hoped.

"I don't love you. I never loved you. So leave!" Anya shouted at him as she forcibly withdrew her hand from his grip.

"No! You're just mad. Baby, please. Don't hurt me like this!" Andrius eyes pleaded.

Anya shook her head. She quickly wiped the tears from her eyes. She felt sorry for Andrius but she had to leave him for the good of all.



"I just used you, Andrius. I only used you as my experience. I didn't know you were that easy to fool. I thought you're good at playing, you should know better!" Anya said as she motioned quickly and entered their yard.

"So, is that it?! You will just leave me? You are so deceitful!"

Anya even heard the Andrius. He was right away from him when her tears began to fall.

As Andrius was left outside their gate. He was shocked and hurt at what Anya's last words. He did nothing but watch the girl's back as she walked away. The second time on the same day, Anya hurt him again. But, he could accept all the pain just to make sure that she would come back to him.

As Andrius tears flowed, so did the rain from the sky. Perhaps, it also mourned his plight. For thirty years of his life, Andrius played girls in his own content. He admitted as an a\*\*hole for so long but not when he met Anya. He loved her truly. It was his first time to love a woman.

While it was raining heavily outside, Anya was in her room, crying. She looked out the window and frantically watched Andrius bathe in the rain. The surroundings were shady due to the bad weather but the bulk of the young man could still be seen outside their gate.

She wanted the young man to go home. She was afraid of what might happen to him if he lasted outside while he was soaking wet. What Anya saw made her even more hurt. She could feel how much he loved him.

"Am I bad, Pappi?" she asked her father as she felt him embrace her.

"No. You just did what you knew was right. I feel sorry for Mr. Monterio but I feel more sorry for your child. You and your future child. You are just a victim," Pappi's consolation.

Anya rested her head on her Pappi's chest. Moments later they heard a car noise. When they looked at it, she breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Andrius' sister coming out of it.

When they left, Anya felt relief at the same time she was hurting. She thought that the same feeling could be possible. You are happy while hurting too. The heavy rain outside sympathized with her grief. Anya touched his flat stomach and caressed it.

She was always the billionaire's secret affair.

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 28

## By Shein Althea

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Five years later.

"When mommy is away, the baby will sleep, okay?"

Anya touched the face of her child who was innocently staring at her. He was four years old and very smart. Aside from the fact that he got his father's blue eyes, he was undeniably the son of Andrius Monterio.

Andrius Monterio.

Up to this day, Anya was still hurting when she remembered everything that happened five years ago. She could go on with her present life but she couldn't move on from her past. The pain was itched in the depths of his heart until this day, she still carried it.

"Umm," Her son nodded in agreement. He also closed his blue eyes as a sign that he was going to sleep. "Who will take care of the baby?" he asked her more questions.

Anya smiled. Her Atreus wasn't a baby anymore. He was growing so fast that she couldn't stop. As he grew, it became more and more curious about things she was not ready for.

Does she really have to be ready?

Anya shook her head and gently patted the child's back again. Slowly and with caution.

"Of course, Pappila will take care of the baby because mommy will work so that we can buy milk," she replied.

Anya turned to her Pappi who was just quietly watching them. She motioned for him to come and the latter followed.

"Pappi, I'll go now," she informed her father. Pappi nodded and did not answer. Anya stretched slightly to kiss the child on the forehead. "I love you. Mommy will be back later,

Love," she whispered to her son. His eyes were already closed and he was breathing deeply. The young boy seemed to be asleep.

Anya carefully left the bed and headed to the door. She glanced at her Pappi for a moment and smiled. She mouthed the words bye before exiting.

She sighed as she finally got out of their small residence. They left the Metro the next day when she declined Andrius' proposal. And even now he has no news of them. She also ended her communication with Arruba Dietrich.

For the past five years, they lived a simple life in Tandag. A small town of Surigao del Sur. An edge of the Pacific Ocean. Its vast ocean was what Anya loved to see everyday. The blue beaches and the peacefulness of the city was what she loved the most.

Anya rode a tricycle to her destination. She was a contractual teacher of the city university. An English teacher to be exact. If then, her Pappi did not want to work for them, it was different now.

She enjoyed her job so much even though sometimes she goes home at night because she still has night shift cla\*\*es. Meanwhile, in this case, she usually just walked but because she woke up late earlier she had to hurry.

"Manong in SDSSU," Anya informed the tricycle driver. It just nodded at her and ignored her. She just shrugged it off and distracted herself by remembering her necessities for her cla\*\*.

When Anya finally arrived at the university, she immediately went out of the tricycle. She was about to pay when the tricycle she was riding suddenly pulled away. The girl frowned at what had happened but she just ignored things. Such scenes were not new to her.

As soon as Anya entered the university, the students who were busy with their cla\*\* immediately approached her. There were others who greet her and there were others who ignored her.

"Miss de Vega, good morning!" her co-teacher Mrs. Moreno greeted her. She met her in the hallway of the College of Education. She was also walking and looking in a hurry.

"Hi, Miss Shiela! Good morning too!" Anya also greeted her with a smile.

"So very beautiful, Miss de Vega. Sir Ryan really likes you. Gwapahe sa kaw lage." she said in Surigaonon dialect.

"Thank you very much, ma'am," Anya replied, embarrassed.

Anya bowed her head at the same time as her cheek blushed. Her co-teacher was teasing him again with her fellow teacher Sir Ryan, a College of Engineering professor. Still young and capable of life. He was the grandson of the Province Governor.

When the path of the two parted, Anya continued walking towards the teacher department. She sat down at her desk and rubbed her leg. It was still morning but her foot was already hurting.

Anya raised her head from bowing when someone struck her on the table. Immediately, a beautiful bouquet of flowers appeared to her. It looked expensive and fragrant. When she looked up, she saw the shy look of her avid suitor. He was passionate. He has been courting her for four or three years.

"That's nice, Sir Ryan! I hope all!" a Student assistant grabbed their attention.

"Beautiful, because your Ma'am is beautiful too, Jane," Ryan replied to the student. "It's for you, Anya," he said as he handed her the flower.

"Thank you Sir Ryan. You should not have bothered," she replied here while smiling.

Anya doesn't want to be rude. She had been rejecting him for a long time but his motto in life seemed to be "Never Surrender" so he just let him go.

Anya admitted Ryan Pimentel was a good looking man. But Anya's heart wasn't hers anymore. He had given it to someone for a long time. To the man she knew, hated her.

She smiled bitterly. So much for the memories, she became very emotional again. She shrugged the thoughts off and continued her paperworks. She also ignored Ryan who was just staring at her. Moments later, he left.

"Ma'am, I really like Sir Ryan. The intensity of the fighting spirit. You'd think that, he would have lasted three years. Eh, he was a p\*\*\*\*\*. If you haven't been here in our place ma'am, I don't think he would be serious," laughing Jane said to her. She was still shaking while wiping the shelves in her office.

"Jane, it's bad to be talkative. It's bad to talk to others life, okay? Finish what you're doing. You still have class," Anya replied here.

Anya got up to enter English 101 for her first class for first year college students. She was assigned to the College of Teacher Education so she only took a few steps to get to her first class.

"Good morning, Miss de Vega!" simultaneous greetings of her students.

Anya smiled. First year students were lowkey and polite.

"Good morning. Now give me some preview of our lesson fundamental principles of writing," she opened them immediately. She raised an eyebrow at the sight of them being silent.

Anya walked around the whole classroom and only the sound of her heels could be heard all over the place. She looked like a strict teacher in her appearance and walk. She was also carrying a stick in her hand as she walked around.

Anya shook her head. No one seemed to dare to answer her question. She just breathed a sigh of relief, as a moment later when a very beautiful girl raised her hand. It was also wearing thick glasses and it looked like a doll in her eyes.

"Yes, miss—" she said here. She did not know but the girl looked familiar to her.

"Athena," replied.

"Okay, miss Athena. Can you tell the whole class about my question a while ago?" Anya said. She rolled her eyes and raised an eyebrow at them. "Class, listen! I don't want to repeat things, okay?" she added.

When the young student finished she admired her. It was smart and seemed to know a lot. Anya smiled at the young girl and thanked her. She was impressed.

Anya's one hour session ended quickly. Everyone left and she was left inside the room. She waited for another set of students and taught them another lesson.

This was how Anya lived every day.

Boring for those accustomed to city life. But for her, this was what she wanted. Peaceful and quiet. Simple yet she was happy. At least sometimes she thinks something was missing. It was inevitable but she could always set it aside.

"Miss Anya, did you hear ma'am? We had new investor in the Engineering Department building. Someone will also donate a library building for the Teachers Department.

Great!" Jane informed her. She even sat in the chair in front of her desk and stared at her intently. "Your eyes are very sad," she added.

Anya caught off guard. She blinked many times to hide a tear that wanted to escape from her eyes. She took the wet wipes from her bag and wiped her face.

"I'm sorry, what are you saying? I didn't hear you," Anya said.

Anya was kind to the young student because she tried to study even though she worked as a Student assistant. Its dedication to graduate was impressive.

"Because you are preoccupied, ma'am. The depth seemed to be tight." Jane replied while still eyeing on her. "We have a new investor. Who are also kind enough to provide a new building."

"Ah, is that so? That's good, Jane. More opportunities for students learning," she promised. Anya looked at her watch and when he saw that her night shift class was about to start she stacked her belongings again. "I'm leaving. Please close the office, okay? Go home too. It's late," she said goodbye to her before heading to the door to get out.

Post lights were the only means of light inside the campus pathways. Even if there were lights in the Colleges building, it was not within reach. It was eight in the evening. Although the girl was having a hard time, she continued walking.

When Anya's cell phone rang, she hurriedly took it inside her shoulder bag. She also did not notice the man in front that she encountered. She almost stumbled when their shoulders hit but it stopped.

Anya's heart beat faster when she looked at the man that was holding her so tight on her waist. The girl immediately noticed his eyes. It was blue eyes, and was looking at her intently.

Andrius!

The heart could tell what the eyes couldn't see. Her heart was telling her it was him.

Andrius Monterio.

# The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 29

## By Shein Althea

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"Andrius ..." Anya whispered as he released her.

"Anya, are you okay?" from where Sir Ryan appeared with concern on his face. Anya looked at it for a moment and immediately looked back at the mysterious man earlier but it was no longer there.

She looked around but the place where they were was very dark. Anya walked quickly to see the area illuminated by the lights but saw nothing but students at night.

"Hey, are you looking for something?" Ryan whispered to her again.

Anya stared at him as she took it. Her heart was still beating so fast. She was sure that she saw Andrius' eyes. Or so she thought. She didn't know. She was confused. She was uncertain.

"Did you see that?" she asked him.

"What?" Ryan's confused answer to her.

Suddenly the girl grabbed the collar of her co-teacher uniform and pulled his face close to hers and kissed the young man.

Anya kissed Ryan Pimentel in front of the College of Arts building. Right in front of the Night Cla\*\* students. Everyone applauded for what she had done but she did not care. She shifted her eyes and burst into tears.

Andrius Monterio in his piercing blue eyes stared at her. He was standing in front of the school gate. He was eyeing her. A glint of anger was evident on his face.

But, Anya didn't care.

All she cared was a little glimpse of Andrius' handsome face and how she missed him.

"Andrius!" Anya shouted at the young man as she watched it go away. She followed him even though it was dark all around. But, her hope lost when he did not even look at her and rode in his parked car.

Anya touched her chest and patted it slowly. It was throbbing in pain.

"Are you okay ma'am?" A student asked her. Anya looked at it and nodded slightly.

"Ma'am Anya, what's the problem? Are you okay? I never thought, you would kiss me," Sir Ryan asked her one question after another. He was still embarrassed and scratched his head while not staring into her eyes.

"Sorry Sir," Anya apologized when she remembered what she had done here earlier.

"Because of that?" his astonishing question. His handsome face frowned as he stared at her in confusion.

"For kissing you. I'm sorry, Sir Ryan," Anya continued as she quickly left in front of the stunned man.

Anya ordered herself. Sometimes she also didn't think clearly. Desperate to see the young man again, he thought of kissing his fellow teacher in front of the Night Class students.

"Argh! Really stupid!" she weakly punished herself.

While in class Anya did not pay much attention to what she was saying. Her brain was flying at things.

How did Andrius find her? Or if it searched for her for what reason? She thought that he hated her. So why was he here now?

Anya wanted to answer so many questions but no one could tell her but Andrius. But, he was gone.

"Ma'am, it's time. Essay writing is over. These are our papers," one of her students grabbed her attention. Anya nodded and looked around the classroom. Everyone was busy arranging their belongings and they looked like they would come out.

Anya looked at her wrist and looked at the time. It was past nine thirty in the evening. She also stood up and took the student's answer sheet. She would no longer go



to the College of Teacher Education building. She would just take the student papers to their house.

Anya came out just in time when her fellow teacher Sir Ryan stopped her. The girl frowned because it looked like he had been waiting for her for a while.

“Why Sir? Is there a problem?” Anya asked in surprise.

“You owe me an explanation ma’am. You just kiss me in public. Then you say, sorry?” he replied.

The young man accompanied her on the walk and seemed to be bored and talked to her. He was still on her back and looked annoyed at what was happening.

Anya sighed before facing Ryan. She also looked around to see the students coming out. They were already outside the campus so she could breathe easily without them caring about what was going on between her fellow teacher.

“I already told you my apology Sir for kissing you. It does not mean that I kissed you, I want you,” Anya said.

“What?! You’re that kind of woman?” it was a shocking question.

Anya caught off-guard. What she heard from the suitor could not be overstated. To everyone else he will said those words to her. She laughed at him sarcastically, afterwards. She was judged again.

“Now you know, you can leave me. It’s late. I’m going home,” Anya said in conviction.

“I’ll take you,” he offered.

“No, Thank you!” Anya answered immediately. She no longer wanted to be indebted to the man. She knew immediately what his secret was, even though she did not know him well.

“It will be delivered—”

Ryan did not finish anything he wanted to say when Andrius suddenly appeared in front of them. What Anya knew was that he had left, so she was stunned to see him up close.

“If the girl said no, respect it!” Andrius said firmly to Ryan who looked back and forth between the two of them. “Now, go!” he added.

“Who are you? Your arrogance, ah!”

Anya looked at Ryan sharply because of what he said. He seemed to be challenging because of the fight. Andrius smiled at what the latter said.

“Ryan, leave! Please, don’t make a scene here,” she said to the young man and shook her shoulder.

Andrius raised an eyebrow as he watched the two. When he could no longer bear it, he pulled the girl closer to him. He held her tightly in her hand so that she would not stand still.

“Tssk! You have a day with me, too. Remember what I looked like!” the young teacher said proudly before leaving them. He even jumped into his car and blew his horn a few times.

When the man left, Anya faced Andrius who was staring at her intently. His blue eyes pierced through her soul.

“I-I’m...”

The girl could not continue what she was going to say with the masculinity of her eyes when she suddenly hugged him. Anya was stunned. It was so tight the way he hugged her as if he didn’t want to let her go.

After a while Anya let herself hugged him too. Anya rested her head on Andrius chest while she wrapped her arms at his back. The girl could feel the young man’s heartbeat almost at the same time as her heartbeat.

Five years. Five years of how she loved to hug him again but couldn’t. And now that he was here in front of her, it may not be superfluous if she gave himself up.

Anya was home. For five years, she was finally home. Andrius’ embrace was her sanctuary. It still soothed her raging heart.

Anya’s chest tightened and she seemed to have difficulty breathing, again. She also blinked several times to wipe away the tears that were forming in her eyes. She missed him. She missed him so much.

“I hate you, for leaving me. But I f\*\*\*ing miss you too. You know how unfair you are to me, Anya?” Andrius whispered at the top of her head. His voice was full of resentment which further caused the girl’s heartache.

Because of what he said, the tears she had been holding back were completely shed. That seemed to be the case. He had been deceitful to him in many things.

But how could she tell the young man the things, if she was still afraid of what might happen to them. She was afraid for her son. She feared for Andrius and his company.

Anya quickly wiped the tears from her eyes with one hand. She also looked around and when she saw no one noticing them she breathed a sigh of relief.

Anya hoped it was just like this. She hoped everything was that easy. Andrius hugged her while she hugged him too. Simple thing but hard to get.

"I can't breathe, Andrius," she whispered here.

Moments later the young man released her and stared into her eyes. His blue eyes reflected his sadness and longing for the girl for the past five years.

Andrius was a wreck when Anya left. Simultaneously with its departure was the destruction of his heart. He was angry at what she did to him but he could not deny to himself how much he missed her.

He wanted to ask the girl many questions that only she could answer. He wanted to clarify a lot that until now there was still no answer. And now that he has found her, he would make sure that the girl should pay for what she did to him. Especially the destruction she made in his heart.

Andrius stared at Anya and hugged her tightly, again. Her embrace would be the first payment for what she did to him.

"I wanted to hug you like this. Kiss you senseless and punish you. But for now, let us stay like this for a while Anya. You and me," he whispered to the maiden.

The young man felt the girl nod so he tightened his grip even more. When he got bored, he took her inside his car that was parked not far from the university he was attending.

Andrius slightly smiled when Anya let him do what he wanted to do to her. When he got the girl in his car, he stared at her intently. She didn't change a bit. It was even more beautiful in his eyes.

"Where are you taking me?" Anya questioned him. Her eyes were uncertain.

"In the place where only you and me," he replied.

Andrius reached out to the girl and caressed her beautiful face. His eyes caressed the whole of her and without hesitation he kissed her from the tip of her nose down to her beautiful lips.

Andrius closed his eyes, instantly. Anya did the same. Lightly caressed each other's lips. For them, kissing was still the punishment they wanted for each other.

As Andrius was kissing his nerdy secretary, the feeling was divine. He had been longing for her kisses and now that she was here. He would never let her go, again.

His first love. His first heartache. His Anya de Vega.

## The Billionaire's Secret Affairs Chapter 30

### By Shein Althea

"I couldn't stay long. Pappi would look for me. Where are we going?" Anya asked. She glanced at Andrius and when she saw that he was just seriously focused on driving she was pissed.

"Stop pouting. You aren't cute anymore," he said seriously to the girl.

Anya raised an eyebrow at what he said. She stared at him. She just gave birth but nothing changed in her. She was even whiter but still beautiful.

"Why are you like that? Are you insulting me now? You look ugly, too!" she said as he nodded.

Anya shrugged her shoulders and just looked out of the car. She was even surprised when Andrius laughed a little next to her. When she looked back, she saw him shaking his head while focusing on driving.

"You're still my crazy, Anya. Tssk! Old habits die hard. But your feelings for me vanished quickly as the wind. How is that possible, Anya?" he asked.

Anya was stunned by what he said. Anya couldn't utter any word. She did not know where to start. Until now, there was still no certainty at all.

For a few minutes, silence reigned over them. Anya chose to remain silent while looking at the Pacific Ocean they were passing through. Coconut trees just down the road. And simple houses that added to the beautiful scenery of the province.

When Andrius passed their house, anxiety suddenly arose in Anya's heart. She immediately thought of her child because she knew he was waiting for her.

Anya glanced at Andrius who was next to her. Their child captured what he looked like. His sharp nose. His blue eyes as well as his frowning in all things he did not like. She loved to tell the young man about their son. That Atreus was a spitting image of him. But, what about Arruba and her threat? She knew her connection was still strong. She knew that the girl could still destroy her.

"We're here," Andrius grabbed Anya's attention.

"Villa Maria Luisa Hotel? s\*\*\*, Andrius! It's far from home! How is Pappi? How is—"

"Who?" Andrius asked. He frowned as he turned to Anya and stared at her.

Anya's eyes widened at Andrius. She also hurriedly took off the seatbelt of the car which unfortunately did not want to be removed. She blushed again in her mind and looked up slightly.

Why was she being played by chance?

"Here," Andrius said. Anya did not notice that he was close to her to help her take off the seatbelt on her body. "If you hide something from me. I promise to punish you more, Anya. You know how I punish, right?" he whispered in her ear.

Anya bit her lip so hard as she felt Andrius' lips slide to bite her neck and licked it slightly. Her eyes also widened as his hand caressed her leg up to her thigh.

"W-What are you d-doing?!" Anya stutter. Her words lacked conviction. She bit her lower lip and cursed herself for being too vulnerable for Andrius. She was f\*\*\*ed up. She was a fragile creature when it came to man.

Andrius laughed softly at Anya's statement. Amusement flashed on his blue eyes and a playful smile was evident in his handsome face. He even touched the bottom of his chin with new hair tubes and acted shaky.

"Feisty, yet you're still for me. You can't deny it, Anya," he said foolishly to her.

Anya took a deep breath as she walked away from him. She was blown away by the wind that he had been holding back because of what the young man had done earlier. Andrius was an expert of teasing her. And she was carried away by his temptations.

When the two got out of the car, Andrius immediately gave the key to the Hotel's valet. He even supported her on the walk and the employees all over the place also noticed them.

"Why here?" she asked the young man.

"Because, I live here. Isn't it obvious?" the young man's sarcastic response.

"Do you have any plans to do something bad to me?" Anya asked, trying to raise her voice.

"If I have something in mind, it would be you and me under the sheet. Naked. So stop your nonsense argument or else, I'm gonna kiss you senseless, Anya," Andrius challenged Anya.

Anya bowed and her cheek immediately turned red. Andrius laughed softly at what she did so she looked up again and stared at him.

After a while, Andrius started walking. He walked inside the Villa and Anya could not help but shrink. Aside from the fact that she was still in their university uniform, the staff of the entire hotel seemed to know the young man. The female staff also looked at him and obviously they were still thrilled. Something that caused her eyebrows to rise.

"Don't worry, baby. They can only stare at me. But you're the only one who could have me. So stop pouting, you're not cute," Andrius whispered in Anya's ear as the young man noticed that the girl was not in the mood.

Andrius took Anya to a VIP suite. The airy surroundings immediately opened up to the girl. Simple furniture, and a small size bed. A television and small living room set inside. It also looked like the young man has been living there for a long time because of the things that he seemed to have bought himself.

The suite was small. It wasn't that grand. It was very different from the expensive VIP suites in Metro but for Andrius it was fine. As long as he could be near to Anya again. Even if he looked like a stalker, he didn't care.

Only last month, Andrius found out where the girl was. He used his money to find her. He even sought help from his friends who had a lot of connections but he failed. Another wonder he had was why she left their house and walked away.

Andrius has only been watching Anya in the distance for a month. With the help of his four special elite bodyguards he was able to locate her. It costs him millions but he didn't care.

When Andrius first saw the girl he was inside the cla\*\*room, smiling as she taught her students. So, she asked his niece Athena to move school. The school did not want to accept, but money moved everything. In exchange for his nephew's official student status, he donated a university building.

Andrius did not regret donating millions again. It was for the student's benefit anyway. Money wasn't an issue for him. He was very much well off. He could spend a billion just to see Anya.

But when he saw her again, he did not have the courage to approach Anya. When the woman was in the university, he could only afford to preview her when she went to cla\*\*. Until, he got to the point being a tricycle driver in the morning for her.

"Now, speak Anya! Why did you leave?" Andrius asked as he closed the door.

Andrius stared at the back of the girl who was busy watching his unit. He approached her and held both of her arms. He felt the girl hissed of what he did so the young man was slightly shaken. He imitated her to sit on his bed and gently faced her.

"I need to go home Andrius. They're looking for me. You know Pappi is worried about me right? Please, don't be like this," pleading Anya said to him.

Andrius frowned. He bent down to match the girl's face but she could not look directly into his eyes. Something was odd. He could feel it.

"What is it bothering you? Can you please, enlighten me, Anya? Your silence keeps on hurting me. I wanted to know. Why did you leave me?" the young man's voice was full of resentment. He lost his playful aura and it became serious.

"B-Because of A-Arruba," Anya stuttered. Finally, she found the courage to tell Andrius the truth.

Andrius was right. She hurt the young man when she rejected him in his marriage offer. He was also hurt by what she did.

They were both hurt. They were hurt because of Arruba's manipulation. And five years was long enough to suffer from the pain.

"What?!" Andrius shrieked. "How? What did she do to you? f\*\*\*!" the young man asked one question after another.

Andrius stood up straight and walked around the suite. He also kicked anything that hit his feet while clenching his fist. Andrius was fuming mad. His eyes were bloodshot. Whatever calming he did to himself he was unable to calm down.

He had enough from Dietrich family. From planning to ruin his business in Germany and overtake him as a CEO. From bribing him to marry their daughter Arruba in exchange of power. And this ...

"You should have told me! What am I to you? Do you not trust me?" Andrius accused Anya.

Anya got appalled. What Andrius said hit her like a sharp knife right through her heart. But, he couldn't blame her. No one could blame her.

"Because, I'm scared! She threatened me, Andrius! She'll ruin my family. She'll take everything from me. And she did. Pappi's job. Our house. And you!" he shouted back at the young man.

Anya couldn't help it. She let herself completely immerse in the tears that flowed down her cheeks. Why else would she restrain herself, if through her conversation with Andrius, she would also be able to put an end to their doubt that was in their hearts

"What about me?" the young man asked while still clenching his fist. When Anya did not speak, Andrius punched the wall of the room. He did not care if his fist hurt or it was bleeding. He wanted to vent his anger at those times.

"He said, you will lose your company in Germany. That because I am selfish, you will lose everything. What your Dad worked for, will be ignored because of me. So, I chose to stay away even if I did not want to. Do you understand me?!" Anya continued to say to the young man while her tears continued to flow. No matter how much she smeared them, it still could not be applied to her eyes. Even though the memory of the past five years was painful she insisted on saying things.

She needed it. They both needed it.



When Andrius observed the girl's appearance, he calmed down. He approached her and when he saw that she was difficult to breathe because of the constant crying he searched for water. He also hugged the girl and she hugged him. He also stroked her back and tried to calm her down.

"You should have known. I don't care about my wealth. I could give them my wealth just so I don't lose you. You should know that! You are the wealth I have," he whispered to her. Andrius pulled Anya closer to his chest.

They were in that position when Anya's cell phone rang. At the same time, they looked up and searched the woman's bag where the device was. Anya answered it immediately when she saw that her Pappi was calling and let it on a loudspeaker.

"Mommy! Why aren't you home, yet? Atreus cried, I missed mommy so much. I can't sleep!" Her son was crying in the other line.

Andrius and Anya looked at each other at the same time. The young man was an idiot while processing everything that had happened. Both were mentally deprived. The girl quickly turned off the speaker of the device while the young man stared at her sharply.

"Mommy, will come home now love. Wait for me, okay? I love you," Anya answered and turned off the call. She sighed after. She also calmed down from her answer with Andrius earlier. When she looked at Andrius again, his burning blue eyes opened up to her.

"You'll be going to pay for this Anya." Andrius only said before he pulled away from the place.

Anya knew that she had nothing more to hide from Andrius. He already knew the reason for his departure then. Especially that they had a child. The only thing that bothered her was his punishment.

What kind of punishment was it?