

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 25 By Shein Althea

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Andrius was sitting on his swivel chair when his legal adviser Atty. Montreal entered his office. The lawyer smiled as he watched the young CEO who was an idiot and seemed to be thinking deeply.

"Earth to Andrius!" he shouted as he sat at the young man's table.

"f***!"

In shock, Andrius hit the lawyer. Kraius immediately touched the jaw that was hit by Andrius' fist. He stared sharply at the young man as he shook his head.

"What the f*** man! You broke my handsome face!" Kraius complaints while holding his jaw.

"Gay!" Andrius shouted at the lawyer's face. After a few seconds the young man suddenly appeared formal. "Anyway, is everything ready for tomorrow?" he asked as he raised an eyebrow at the young lawyer.

Kraius smiled at what the young man said and nodded. Andrius also smiled at his response.

"More than ready. Only you and Anya are missing. Everything is complete," with a proud language.

"Good," Andrius answered while holding his jaw. It had tiny hairs that added to his charisma.

Moments later, the young man glanced at the girl's table and smiled. He already missed her. He was saddened when he was hanged by the call last night but he did not just look at it again. He respected her silence everytime Anya wouldn't dare to speak.

"Do you miss her?" teased by the young Attorney.

"Shut up!" he replied here.

The two talked for a few more minutes before the lawyer left him. Smiling, Andrius opened his closet and took a box from inside. He turned the swivel chair and faced the gla** wall of his office.

From where he was, the young man could see the other tall buildings of the Metro. It was already dark so he could clearly see the beautiful lights of various buildings.

While holding the box in one hand, the young man twisted it around. When he was tired, he raised his hand that was holding it and stared at it carefully.

It was a black small box of engagement. A Tiffany and Co was engraved outside of the box. The best jewelry brand in the whole world. Andrius wanted the best for Anya because that was what she deserved.

The young man invited Anya to the wedding when they were still on the yacht but he did not formally invite her. But tomorrow, he will ask her officially. He could no longer wait. He wanted to pull the time and heard from her the answer he expected.

Even Dietrich family couldn't stop him from marrying Anya.

Andrius smiled as he picked up his cellphone. He intends to call the girl again. All day long the line turned off something the young man wondered.

When the other line rang, his smile widened. Anya answered her call but she on the other line did not speak. He even heard her sigh so he was even more surprised.

"Hey, baby. Are you okay? I miss you, today. Did you miss me too?" he greeted the girl happily. The young man frowned for a moment and still Anya did not speak. He looked at the cellphone and saw that Anya was still on the other line. "Do you have a problem, baby?" he added here.

"Nothing. I just want you to speak. I want to know what happened to you today. I want to hear your voice," consecutive answered of the maiden.

At that, the young man's smile widened. He leaned back in the swivel chair and looked up slightly. He also put the box in the pocket of his pants before speaking.

"It's boring, baby. Without you, my day is very boring. I wished I could cuddle you all night. Kiss you and make love to you, senseless," he said here afterwards.

"You're really rude!" the girl replied.

Andrius laughed at what she responded. But the girl's lack of vitality still did not escape him. She looked sad on the other line that he did not know why.

"What if someone hurts you? Will you forgive Andrius?" a question.

The young man immediately frowned. His Anya speaks stranged. He did not know what it was all about. She seemed problematic.

"I don't know. It depends on what kind of hurt. Why'd you act strange, baby?" he said while frowning as if he could see her. "I love you, Anya. You should always remember that," the young man's passionate promise.

Andrius already admitted a long time ago how smitten he was to Anya. And even if he repeatedly said those words for the girl it was okay with him. She was the only one matters to him. The love of his life.

She smiled as she remembered her gentle face. Even when she looked angry she still looked very beautiful in his eyes. Her beautiful neck. Her tiny waist and her luscious lips. Her laughs and giggles. Her bad words that made him turn on everytime. It was his addiction. Anya was his ecstasy.

"S-Sorry." Anya stuttered.

"For what, baby?" he asked confusedly.

"When you love someone. You can do things you thought were impossible to do," Anya answered in the other line. She spoke riddles that made Andrius look confused. Even so, the young man just shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't know what to say, baby. You made me speechless. You talk strange," he confessed to the maiden.

"You don't have to answer. Goodnight, Andrius," she said goodbye to him.

Although he was confused, he did not force the girl to speak anymore. Moments later the girl was not on the other line when Andrius decided to go home. He was happy but something was also bugging him.

He stood up and put on his coat hanging from the back of his swivel chair. He also took the car key. The young man walked happily down the hallway of the twentieth floor.

Who would have thought that he would never want to run his own father's business? Seeing how successful he was now. No doubt he did the right thing for his company. Though, he was facing badly on his Hotel de Germania in Germany it didn't matter to him. Even the German branch was the pillar of his business.

Andrius couldn't just do things against his will. Never. Even if it means losing one of his hotel branches.

"Andrius ..."

From the dark parking lot Carla came out. Andrius instantly shifted his gaze to the woman. As he looked at her, he realized she lost weight but she seemed fine now unlike the last time he saw her.

"What is it again, Carla? I'm in a hurry!" Andrius asked here. He managed to calm himself even though he was pissed on how the woman treated Anya.

"I'm pregnant. You're the father," There was no hesitation to the girl while still staring at the young man.

Andrius smirked and laughed at her. He shook even more before finally facing the girl. He stepped closer to her and looked at Carla in the eye.

"Stop your antics, Carla. Don't stoop this low. You know that is unlikely to happen. You're on Depo and I always used condoms everytime we had s**. Nothing occurred to us. So, please— stop this!" he said to the girl. He wanted to make it clear that there was no hope between them. They only had casual s** and nothing more deeper than that.

"But I love you, Andrius! I do not know what I will do if I lose you," Carla said. Her beautiful face reflected defeat. She crouched down and finally watered his eyes.

Andrius put his hand on Carla's shoulder. He sighed and hugged her after.

"You can find others too. Sometimes, we need to accept our defeat, it's easier that way. You're hurting now, but soon you will be alright Carla. I'm sorry," he said to the girl before releasing her. He looked at it for a moment before finally getting into the car.

He knew Carla was a good person. And someday, someone would come to love her. A special person. Just like what Anya did to him.

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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 twinkled 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 pa**ion 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.

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“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.

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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, embarra**ed.

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 pa**ionate. He has been courting her for four or three years.

"That's nice, Sir Ryan! I hope all!" a Student a**istant 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 cla**," Anya replied here.

Anya got up to enter English 101 for her first cla** 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 cla**.

"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 cla**room 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 gla**es 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 cla** about my question a while ago?" Anya said. She rolled her eyes and raised an eyebrow at them. "Cla**, 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 a**istant. 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 cla** 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 Cla** students.

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

While in cla** 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 cla**room. Everyone was busy arranging their belongings and they looked like they would come out.

Anya looked at her wrist**ch 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

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"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 pa**ing through. Coconut trees just down the road. And simple houses that added to the beautiful scenery of the province.

When Andrius pa**ed 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 slid 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?

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Ahmm ...”

“What?! Don’t feed me with lies again, Anya. I’m still pissed. Tssk!” Andrius glared at Anya angrily. He was seriously driving while his jaws tightened. He also gripped the steering wheel of the car tightly and breathed deeply.

Anya just leaned back in her seat. She closed her eyes and slightly squeezed her senses. She was nervous about what might happen later. She did not think that Andrius and her son would meet so quickly. Maybe by chance or really timely? She wasn’t sure. All she knew was Andrius was angry with her. She looked up and sighed. She also calmed her beating heart. Then, she glanced at Andrius again. She had to deal with his anger, now.

“I’m sorry, okay,” she broke the prevailing silence between them.

“You should be! Five years, Anya ... f***!” Andrius shrieked. The young man sighed several times. It was obvious that he tried to calm himself down.

“I’m naive and I just did what I think is right. I was just scared. I know, it’s my fault. I’m a coward!” Anya’s voice broke. It was as if something had touched her throat because of what she had said. The pang of pain instantly hit her.

Andrius slowed down the car and looked at her. He even stopped driving when he noticed Anya almost teary eyed. He was shocked at the thought of finally shedding tears from her eyes. Seeing her cry was the least thing he wanted to see on her beautiful face.

Andrius blue eyes instantly changed emotions. Suddenly the anger disappeared and it was replaced by pity. His eyes were dimmed as he stared at the girl. He then lifted his hand and wiped her tears that were falling in her cheeks. Anya would always be his weakness.

“Save your sorry, baby. Save it when I punish you,” he said softly to the girl before he kissed her tenderly on the lips. “Stop crying, okay?” he added before leaving the girl.

Anya nodded and tried to adjust herself. She also wiped her face and tried to calm herself. It was still very difficult. She also thinks about the reaction of her Pappi as well as Atreus.

They were all unprepared.

When the young man started the car again, Anya just got tired of watching what they were going through. She didn’t want to think about anything anymore. It was up to what would happen.

Anya just saw the beautiful various lights on the pole of Tandag Boulevard. They alternate as if dancing in the ocean waves. She thought she was like the lights too. Adapt to events. Dancing in destiny like a wave when it comes to life.

When they finally passed the place, Anya knew they were approaching. Even though she was nervous, she also knew that things could not be stopped.

"Parked it in at the side of the church," Anya commanded.

"I know where you live, Baby," Andrius replied to her.

Anya nodded and did not speak again. When the car finally stopped, she quickly took off the seatbelt. She also picked up the paperworks of her students that she almost forgot about as much as he thought.

Andrius came out first and immediately opened the door for her. Anya wanted to thank him but no words came out of her mouth. When she finally got off, she immediately walked away from him but Andrius' pulled her to turn her back on him. Holding the paper of her students she looked at him.

"What are you doing? My son needs me. I need to go home!" Anya convinced the young man. She also looked up slightly to look the young man in the eyes.

"Not until you tell me about him. What's his name? F***! I don't even know the name of my own son!" Andrius' voice was full of frustration.

He was mad again. He wanted to be angry with Anya for keeping a secret. For hiding him from his son for five years. But when he remembered the face of her crying, the young man was powerless.

"Atreus. He is four and he. . ."

"What?!"

"He looks like you," Anya whispered softly.

Andrius bit his lower lip so hard to stop a threatening smile. Of all the things that Anya said to him, this last one seemed to be music to his ears.

"I'll go with you. I don't care if it is late or not. I wanted to see my son," Andrius spoke firmly to Anya before releasing her.

Anya nodded and walked first then followed by Andrius. They even entered a small alley before a small house was exposed to his sight. A hollow block house but no finishing. A typical house in the province.

When Anya opened the plywood door, the dark living room was immediately exposed to them. The two entered and only the light coming from the open room illuminated their sight. As Anya carefully unloaded the papers and bags, the young man was busy watching the whole place.

The house has no ceiling. It also did not have a lot of things inside, except for a small television stand opposite the bamboo living room set. Floor mat they also used as floor covering and not tiles.

Andrius blushed at the thought. How could his Anya live a life like this with? And his son? As he thinks about the hardships in life they were experiencing he wanted to punch and belittle himself over and over again. He was at fault too.

"Oh, s***!" Anya's Pappi screamed in shock when the old man saw Andrius' volume, after he lit up the whole living room. He never thought he would see the young man again. His eyes also widened as he watched the young man stare at the whole household. He stood in their small living room and seemed to shrink even more because of Andrius' presence. "Anya!" he shouted.

"Pappi," Anya quickly approached her father and held him by the arm to calm him down. She also told Andrius to ignore his Pappi's exaggerated reaction. The young man frowned as he stared at his father.

"What is that man doing here ?!" Pappi asked afterwards.

"Pappi, its--"

"Mommy!" From inside the room her son came out. It immediately offered his two arms for a lift . Anya smiled and immediately lost her tiredness all day while watching the smiling face of the child.

"Why aren't you sleeping yet? Didn't mommy say the baby is going to sleep?" she said to the child as she kissed his neck.

"But, I want you mommy. Atreus can't sleep because Pappi shouted," Atreus innocently looked at the girl as he nodded.

When Anya remembered why her Pappi had shouted earlier, her eyes immediately turned to Andrius. She was stunned as he stared at them intently. Longing and pain were evident in the young man's eyes.

Again, something licked the girl's throat. She did not know how to start everything. How to introduce the two. When she felt the child descend from her lift she carefully laid it on the floor. But she was surprised where it was going.

Her son was walking forward to Andrius. Atreus was looking at him intently while Andrius eyes were on Atreus too. His eyes were bloodshot. A sign that he was crying. When the child finally approached, he stopped and looked up at Andrius.

"Mommy, why is it that he had the same eyes as me?" Atreus asked innocently as he turned to look Anya. "Mister, we have the same eyes!" his smiling statement in front of Andrius.

Anya sighed at the pleasure she saw on her son's face. She could not stop the tears from flowing in her eyes again. She did not even mean to go back to her memory of the past five years. Her what ifs.

But no matter how much she thinks, it doesn't matter. What has happened has already happened and cannot be undone. But what he saw now was that she knew to stay and live with the memory that in the end despite her prohibition on the son to know his father, it was destiny that made the way.

"Pappila said, my daddy has the same eyes as me? Are you my daddy?" Full of hope. It even pointed to the blue eye.

After hearing what the kid said, Andrius kneel in front of his son. He grabbed her small shoulders and stared at them intently. He stared at her blue eyes that resemble his and even his sharp nose.

This kid was his son.

During the time when the young man's business was booming he never thought he had succeeded. There was always something missing in himself that for a long time he could not find what. But now, as he stared at his son's gentle face he knew in himself he had succeeded. He had found the one that completed his personality.

Moments later, he hugged his son very tightly. He let his tears fall. He doesn't care if he cried because he was happy. He also looked at Anya who was just behind their innocent child.

"I love you. Daddy, will never leave you, love," she whispered in the child's ear that was sunk into her chest.

"Daddy? My daddy?" Atreus asked him. He looked up to stare into his eyes. Andrius knew the child was confused by what was happening. It was obvious in his innocent eyes that foretell tears.

Andrius nodded to answer the kid's question. He would not speak first. He would let Anya say things to their son. What matters to him was that he was with them now and he could embrace them tightly.

Andrius has many regrets in life. Things that could never be restored. He had hurt many people in the past. He knew he was not a saint or anything. But, he also knew that he did not ask for anything that he never got. And now, he had only one request. It was to be with Anya and Atreus.

His family.

The Billionaire's Secret Affairs

Chapter 32 By Shein Althea

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"Atreus, Daddy will go home. Come here, hurry up!" Anya called her son who was sitting on Andrius' thighs. His two arms clung to the young man's neck as his head pressed against his chest.

Atreus shook his head. Anya sighed from the sight. She looked at her wrist and saw that it was already dawn. She also turned his gaze to Andrius who was sitting in their bamboo chair in front of her.

The two of them faced each other as he hugged her child. Anya motioned Andrius to convince their child to come down from his arms but the young man just shrugged. When she looked at her Pappi for help, his only response was a raised eyebrow.

"Can Daddy sleep here, Mommy? Please, Pappi ..." Atreus said while still clinging to his father. Her voice was full of anticipation so the girl had a harder time deciding.

"There! Your son is also stubborn. He will inherit that from you because you were like that before. You don't even want to obey the law," her father whispered. He was just next to her. He was free to stare at Andrius while carrying their child while still shaking and seemed to be deep in thought.

"Pappi," Anya bowed. She knew her father was right. She was too stubborn, then.

"Come on, Kiddo. Daddy will come here again tomorrow, okay? I'll be back again, I promise," Andrius whispered to his son. He even kissed the top of Atreus' head. He also stroked the child's back because it looked sleepy as well.

Atreus was crying in his arms earlier as Anya introduced him as his father. He knew the child was tired and it was too late so he just had to go to sleep.

"But you said, you won't leave me again Daddy? Please ... Atreus wanted to sleep with you. I miss you, Daddy!" Atreus said to his father as he nodded.

When Andrius saw the child's appearance, he wanted to take it home. It was too cute to miss. He wanted to kiss him as if there was no tomorrow. Up to this day he still couldn't fully imagine that an idiot like him would have an angel like this.

It was as if a warm hand was caressing his heart. Fulfillment was evident in his being. He also glanced at Anya in front of him. He sighed as his father whispered something. Andrius smiled and shook his head. Even though time had passed, Anya didn't change a bit.

On the other hand, Anya was back to her senses when her Pappi pinched her on the side. She stared at him with a shrug on her shoulder.

"Put that to sleep in the bedroom. It's late. Good thing there was no business tomorrow," her Pappi whispered in her ear. Anya nodded and glanced at Andrius who was also staring at her. The girl immediately looked far away from him and bowed her head.

"Yes. Thank you Pappi," Anya replied to her father.

"Is there anything else I can do? Look at your son, Anya. Pity," his gentle response to her. Her Pappi's eyes filled with tears before she glanced at Andrius and his son.

Anya nodded to her father in agreement. The longing for the father's face was already visible on the child's face. She looked up as her Pappi stood up.

"Oh, you can sleep here Mr. Monterio. Stand by your son. Not my son daughter," he said to Andrius. He stared at the young man while raising an eyebrow.

"Yes! Sir," Andrius answered politely. He also nodded Anya's Pappi which was also answered by the latter with another nod.

Before turning to another room, Anya's father glared at her. Although she was confused by what she was doing, the girl also nodded. When it finally left, Anya just released her previously held breath.

"Ah..."

Anya ordered herself. She lost her words again when the young man was with her like this. When she looked at Andrius, his smiling face opened up to her. He glared at the young man who was just shaking the latter.

"Come on, baby," Andrius informed the girl.

Anya was stunned by what he said. He also opened his mouth and seemed to be deep in thought. "Du bist wunderschön, Anya. Even when your mouth is open," the young man added while shaking.

"What? Come on. What are you talking about?"

Anya stood up and quickly left in front of Andrius. She tried to hide her reddened cheek from him. It was not very clear but she knew the traces on her face were the effect of what he said. She smiled secretly afterwards.

Anya knew a little German language. She studied it somehow. Even in cooking, the girl knew how to cook. She did that for him. Somehow, she did not even believe that they would ever meet but he knew his heart was hoping.

"Just stay here and put down Atreus," Anya said as she made a thin bed with a superman bedsheet.

Andrius carefully laid down the child who was sound asleep. He also adjusted his pillow and floated carefully. Anya just watched quietly as the young man did all that. She could clearly see in his blue eyes a father's love for his son. She knew Andrius would be a good father to her son.

When the young man finished, the two stared at each other. Both waited who wanted to speak first. But in the end, Andrius was still the first to break the silence.

"I will go, now. I'll be back tomorrow," he said.

Andrius stretched out to kiss the child on the forehead. Then he walked out of the room. But even before he left, Anya stopped him. She held one of his arms with his two hands.

"Ah, you can stay with Atreus. I will sleep on the other side, too. Pappi is right. It's late. Besides, I also know that my son will look for you tomorrow," embarrassed Anya said.

Anya was just surprised when he removed her grip. The young man then pulled her up and presented her with him. Even though she was surprised by him, she hugged him back tightly.

"Our son, Anya," Andrius whispered over her head. "Atreus is our son. You and me," he said firmly to Anya as he gently stroked her hair. Anya nodded at his statement while he was still hugging her.

Moments later, the two lay down next to their son. Even though the bed was small, the three on top of it still fitted. Even though she was not sleepy, the girl forced to close her eyes and go to sleep. She would leave it for now. It was up to tomorrow.

As Anya closed her eyes, Andrius watched her. Like the maiden, she could not sleep either. He was very overwhelmed by the fact that he was laying in the bed beside his son and Anya. His heart felt happy for what was happening and it was unbearable.

"Thank you," he whispered softly as he looked at the girl's closed eyes.

Andrius woke up early the next day. If he really slept he did not know. He immediately opened his eyes when the feeling of someone tightly hugging him was evident.

Andrius looked at Anya's beautiful sleeping face. He slowly raised his hand and caressed her gentle face. He also carefully brought his face closer to hers and kissed her softly on the lips.

"Daddy!"

Andrius immediately signaled his son to be quiet as he slightly shouted. Atreus was behind the young man and he looked like he was awake earlier than them. He first untied the girl's hug from him before turning around to face the child.

"Hello, kiddo. Good morning!" he greeted him with a smile.

"Morgen, Daddy. I wanted to go to the beach. Beach! Beach! Beach!" Andrius' eyes widened and he got up quickly. He also quickly took off the stripped clothes last night and put them on. He quickly picked up the child and glanced at Anya slightly before finally leaving the room.

Andrius just breathed a sigh of relief before the child shouted again. He was afraid that Anya would wake up and disturb her sleep. Just a few steps later the two reached the living room. Andrius immediately saw Pappi drinking coffee on the small table inside the kitchen.

"Pappila, let's go to my Daddy's beach!" his son shouted again.

Upon hearing, Pappi raised his head. He immediately looked at Andrius with a critical look. He stood up to approach the two with the coffee he was drinking.

"Hey, where are you taking my grandson? Aba! Aba! Mister Monterio you can't do that!" he said immediately as soon as the two of them met.

"Pappila, we're going to the beach. Right, Daddy?" her son's innocent answer. Atreus looked at Andrius with a smile and then begged to look at his grandfather.

"Oh, my gosh! You're one cute little monster," Pappi's surrendering statement to his grandson. He even sighed as it dropped his shoulder to return to the kitchen. "Now, you two. Go away!" he said as he pushed the two away.

Atreus' smile was so big that his grandfather finally agreed. Andrius also smiled as he carried the child towards the beach he said. It was a public beach just across from Anya's house. A few meters from the area highway. It was still connected to the Pacific Ocean and was often used as a surfing spot by foreigners.

"I wanna swim, Daddy." Atreus said immediately upon seeing the place.

"Sure, baby. Let me take off your clothes first," Andrius replied as he lowered the child into the sand.

Andrius smiled from the fact that his son looked like him who loved water. After u***** the child, he also took off his clothes. He also took the cellphone out of the pocket of his jogging pants and called his sister.

"Hey, baby. I missed you!" Andrius opened immediately when Sofia answered his call.

"How's your stalking? Oh, Andrius. You might cry over that again." Sofia foolishly answered to the young man immediately.

Andrius laughed at what she said. His sister knew what had been happening to him since Anya disappeared. Even so, he knew she was annoyed with the girl for what she had done to him before, his sister still supported him.

"I have a surprise for you. Come in here. You'll love it, baby," Andrius said to his sister as he watched his son playing with the sand.

"Okay, we're coming. We're just close from your area.. The kids also wanted Mabua Beach, too. See you, later!" Sofia said goodbye to him before killing the other line.

Andrius first set the GPS of his cellphone so that his sister could quickly track him down. Then he sighed. He sat on the sand while still watching his child who was just on the edge of the vast ocean and chasing the waves.

Moments later, he remembered to call his four bodyguards. Up to this day he was still irritated when they kept the secret about his son.

"Hello, Mr. Monterio!" opened immediately by Arthur. One of his four bodyguards.

"f*** you!" he said emphatically before glancing at the child. He breathed a sigh of relief as he did not hear his swearing.

"Relax, Mr. Monterio. Why?" his innocent question on the other line made him even more annoyed.

"Why is it that you didn't tell me that I have a son?" Andrius asked directly. The other line fell silent. He thought his call was gone but when he peeked the phone it was still there.

"Surprise! Mr. Monterio! Yehey!" simultaneous shout of four bodyguards on the other line.

Andrius held the cellphone very tightly. He was even more annoyed by their silly response. If they were just in front of him he might have stumbled them.

"Daddy! Come here!"

Andrius was distracted when his son shouted. When he looked at him, he was bathing in the sea. He blushed at the thought and immediately turned off the call. He left the cellphone on the sand and hurriedly took off his jogging pants. The young man was wearing boxers when he went to his son.

"Are you, okay?" Andrius asked anxiously. The son nodded and swam not far from him. The waves were so strong that he was afraid to leave him alone while taking a bath.

"Umm, yes daddy! Just wait. I'll just pee," Atreus said goodbye to him. Andrius nodded as he watched the child come out of the sea.

When the child finally got up, the young man swam to the deep part of the sea. He had fun swimming so it was a while before he thought of going up. He frowned immediately when he saw that his son was with someone on the beach. When the image became clear he saw that it was Anya. He smiled at them and swam even faster.

Andrius forehead furrowed even more when he saw her sobbing with her son who was also crying loudly. The g*****ly stopped when she saw him and at the same time put up their child.

“Hey, what happened? Is everything alright?” he asked while also comforting the child who was still sobbing.

“You a**hole! Are you going to kill me? Look what you did to my son!” Anya said angrily to the young man as she wiped away her own tears.

“Why, baby? Hush, now Kiddo. Daddy is here,” he comforted the child. He looked at it with pity.

“I thought you drowned. I thought, you will leave us again. You are so good! You are really very rude! Your tendency to—”

Everything Anya said was interrupted when Andrius’ lips silenced her. He struggled but the young man held her tightly.

“The only way to shut your mouth. I’m a professional diver baby.” Andrius said foolishly after releasing the girl’s lips.

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Anya still felt annoyed because of what Andrius did to her earlier. She forgot that the same thing happened on the young man’s yacht five years ago. What made him even more annoyed was that the young man seemed even happier with her reaction.

She was busy watching Andrius and their son when someone put things next to her. When she shifted back at them she was even more surprised at what she saw. Sofia Vergara was beside her with her children.

“Hi! Long time no see,” Sofia greeted her with a hesitant smile. Anya blinked a few times, feeling shocked. She did not expect to meet them again.

"Ahm ..." Anya did not know what to say. She stood up to pay homage to them as she glanced at Andrius unaware of what was happening.

"Hi, Miss Anya!" another one greeted Anya. When she looked at it, she realized it was one of her students.

"Athena? Hi!" her hesitant greeting. She also glanced at Sofia who was just watching them. Sofia immediately hugged the child and turned to her with a smile.

"My daughter is one of your students, Anya. Anyway, that's a different story. Where's Andrius?" her series of statements and roamed the eyes all over the place. Sofia smiled when she saw the young man in the deep part of the ocean. "Andrius! Kuya, we're here!" she shouted as she waved to Andrius who was busy teaching Atreus.

Sofia did not fail and she immediately caught the young man's attention. Andrius immediately smiled and went back to the shore with his child.

Andrius could see how his sister's eyes widened. Even his nephews reacted the same way. The young man wanted to laugh at the way they looked but he restrained himself.

"Oh, my gosh!" his sister only whispered as she stared at his son. Confused, she also stared at Anya who was embarrassed and just bowed.

"See, baby. He's my son, Atreus!" Andrius was happy to introduce Atreus. Andrius was a proud dad. It was very obvious.

Anya was happy with the pleasure seen on Andrius' sister's face. She also watched the young man and she was also very happy as he introduced their son to his nephews. Anya smiled at what she saw.

While looking at Andrius, her sinful eyes inadvertently enlarged to his body. She blinked a few times and shook. She also ordered herself to stop looking at his already budged thing. While, Andrius smiled at Anya next to him. He still had a really strong impact on her.

"Too Andrius, he looks like you. How cute," said Athena as she approached her son. She played with Atreus so he dropped his son on the sand.

"Mommy, I want a new baby, too. Can we have one?" one of his brother's triplets said. It was looking at Sofia innocently and reflected the longing in their eyes.

"Oh, my gosh! Stop me with that new baby. My head hurts from you all," his sister complained as she fainted and just sat on the sand. "Wait, where is your Daddy?" she asked as she looked around.

Even Andrius and Anya also looked for Sofia's husband. They found him busy hauling equipment from their parked vehicle.

"I'm gonna help Zeus, baby. Here you go first," Andrius said goodbye to his sister. He turned to Anya and stared at her intently. "I'm gonna help, Zeus. I will call your Dad, too. We're going to have breakfast here," he said goodbye to the girl while there was concern in the eyes. Anya nodded and let him go.

When the two men finished preparing, Anya was amazed. They seemed to be preparing for a beach outing. They were carrying a large beach canopy tent with eight seats and a foldable table. They also carried large plastic ice boxes. They were also starting to grill the fish they bought somewhere. While her Pappi helped the two, Anya knew he was uncomfortable with what he was doing.

"We didn't really bother. Andrius seemed in a hurry and excited. That's all we brought," Sofia informed Anya. The two of them sat as they watched the children play on the beach.

"Ahm, you brought too much," Anya said embarrassed.

Sofia laughed so Anya turned her gaze to her. When she was her, she was staring at her intently. Anya was stunned. Suddenly, she felt nervous about what was going to happen.

"Don't be. I should be ashamed of you for what I did before. I'm insensitive and I act out of logic. I'm sorry, Anya. If I just know, I wouldn't do that thing to you," Sofia said apologetically. She also held the girl's hand. "I know what you went through was difficult. I've been there too. I also went through without my son's father next to me. I'm sorry, Anya," she added.

"It's okay. I understand if you were angry with me before. What I did was really annoying. I can't blame you, Miss Sofia," Anya said, sincerely. Sofia who was in front of her smiled so she also smiled back.

"I only want one thing now, Anya. Now, that Andrius found you ... Please, don't hurt my brother anymore," Sofia said and looked at the beach. "Look at him. He's very happy with your son. My brother deserves a happy family, Anya. He has been sad for a long time. I hope you will think about it," she added.

Anya followed what Sofia was looking at and it was as if someone touched her heart when he saw Andrius playing with the chase boy with his nephews. He was smiling and looked happy.

"I understand," Anya said before nodding.

Sofia smiled at her response. Sofia looked at her brother who was busy playing with the kids. Her brother looked very happy and made her happy too. This time she knew, it would last.

Everyone was busy after the grilling men. Everyone happily shared the prepared food. Andrius was busy taking care of the child while Anya was also periodically served with food. Whatever the girl refused, she did nothing.

"After we eat. We're going to my unit, okay. Atreus wanted to go. Right, baby?" Andrius whispered to Atreus. They were just next to each other while the child was on his thighs.

Anya raised an eyebrow when the son did not answer what Andrius said. When she looked at him, his small eyes looked up at his father. But, Andrius just smiled at it.

"Yes, daddy!" their son answered.

Anya felt Andrius' shoulder shake. She stared at him because she knew he had done something foolish again. But, Andrius just shook his head while looking at her while suppressing a silly grin.

Anya was about to speak when her Pappi suddenly pushed her to the side. They were eating with him side by side. She turned to look at it. He motioned for her to come and she immediately obeyed.

"What's the visit to the unit? Hey, Anya. I'm telling you!" her father whispered to her afterwards.

"Eh, Pappi I'm—" Anya answered him.

All was happening so fast. After they ate, everyone rested a little before Andrius' sister agreed to go home.

"Come on, baby. It's already lunch time," Andrius commanded.

Anya glared at the young man. She was busy putting the child's clothes in a handy bag. She even brought for her too. Andrius not only wanted a simple visit but also sleep-over with him. The girl would have complained and would not come but when she saw the child's sadness because of what she said, she suddenly felt guilty.

"It's your fault. You're very good at your dirty tactics Mr. Monterio," she said as she lifted the bag with the dress. Anya was about to push Andrius out of the room when he stopped her and leaned against the wall.

"I am. And until now, you're still mine," he replied as he slowly bent closer to her face.

Anya closed her eyes when she saw his face was approaching her. She was sure Andrius would kiss her but it never happened. When she opened her eyes, she saw his smiling face.

"You're annoying—"

Andrius sealed her mouth with a kiss. His kiss was teasing her. sucking and biting her lower lip. It was a kiss in a Monterio way. Until now, Anya still remembered it.

Anya instantly closed her eyes and responded to his kisses. She also let go of the bag and let it fall to the floor. She wrapped her arms on his neck and lured herself in his kisses. Andrius kisses were still the same. It could still lose her sanity.

"Mommy! Daddy!" their son shouted.

Anya quickly pushed Andrius when she saw that the child was just opposite them and looked up at them innocently. She wanted the earth to swallow her because of the fragility. She also turned to Andrius and saw him smile as he picked up the bag she had dropped earlier. He also carried their child effortlessly.

"Pappi, we're leaving!" Anya said goodbye to her father who was sitting in their bamboo chair. Pappi nodded and did not speak, again. Anya knew he was bothering about them. "Pappi," she added.

"What are you. I am just emoting. I feel like your grandson is leaving me," he said passionately.

Anya approached Pappi and waved. She also hugged him lightly and smiled. As she stared at her father's face, eternal gratitude was all that was on the girl's mind. She did not know what to do without him.

"You are still the best, Pappi in the whole world. Sure, I will not leave you, Pappi. I will still go home to you. Atreus and me," her litany. He was shocked by what he said so the girl smiled. "I'll buy you Netflix next time so you won't be sad anymore," she jokingly added. The reason why he hit him on the arm.

"Get out of here! What nonsense do you know!" her Pappi drove her away. Anya stood up and walked out. She immediately got into the young man's car parked near the city's Catholic Cathedral.

Their whole trip was quiet. Even the child was just quietly watching the place they were going through. In a few moments, they reached the place. Anya first went down to the Villa with a small handbag containing her laptop. She first walked to the reception area of the Villa. She sat for a while in the fancy waiting area there with rattan chairs and tables.

"I'm really lucky. Hi, Miss Anya!" from which Sir Ryan appeared before her. Anya was surprised because of that but when she remembered the Pimentel family was the owner of Villa Maria Luisa she realized everything.

"Hi Sir, good noon," she greeted shyly. Up to this day, Anya regretted the stupid thing she did "So, what? Are you willing to be my girlfriend?" he asked her with a smile. He even stretched out on the table to stare at her carefully.

"Ah. . ."

"Sorry wife. Did you wait for too long?"

Andrius interrupted whatever Anya wanted to say. She breathed a sigh of relief when he arrived. She stood up to approach Andrius who was carrying their sleeping son while looking sharply at the young man in front of him. "Nothing for you. So back off!" he added.

"Let's go," Anya said. She even shook her shoulder because he looked like he had no intention of leaving the stand. After a few, Andrius sighed but also followed the girl.

When they reached his unit the young man immediately laid the child on the soft bed. He then proceeded to the bathroom without even noticing her. The girl pulled herself together. He also sank into his two palms while sitting on the couch of his unit.

She was in deep trouble.

Anya was in that position when Andrius peeked at the bathroom door.

"Can you hand me a towel? It's inside the cabinet," he commanded her. Anya nodded and headed for what it was referring to. When she saw it, she immediately handed it to Andrius. But instead of reaching for it, he pulled her into the bathroom. He immediately leaned her against the wall and stared at her.

"W-What are you d-doing?" Anya stuttered. She also could not look directly at the young man because of the feeling. She lacked composure this time. And that was because of the daring Andrius was doing to her.

"Kneel or beg, baby. You have to tame the mad beast," he said while staring at her.

Anya swallowed. She knew immediately what he meant. When she looked at the lower part of his body she swallowed again. He was very angry and at any moment he was ready to swallow. But, Anya chose the latter.

"Beg," she decided to answer him.

Andrius smiled and suddenly kissed Anya. He also turned on the shower just on top of the girl's head. They were exchanging kisses. Aggressive, passionate and inquisitive. While everyone's hands did not know where to stay.

The coldness of the shower didn't help. The fire they felt was just too much. They wanted each other like it was their sweetest temptation.

It was long overdue. Their body as one was still the perfect figure of longing, desire and love.

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Chapter 34 By Shein Althea

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"You're going to stop your work baby. You're going to live with me." Andrius said emphatically as he kissed Anya's neck down to her back. The two were inside the bathtub and both naked. Their bodies were soaking with water and bubbles s***tered inside.

"What are you saying? I needed to work. I have tons of school work to do. It is not possible when you say I will stop at something I will follow you!"

Anya deprived herself of him when he suddenly squeezed her seat. Andrius also gently soaped her chest with one of his hands. Anya closed her eyes because of the sensation he brought to her.

"We're going back to the Metro. So stop your argument," Andrius whispered in her ear.

"How about Arruba? W-what if—" Anya said confused. She looked at Andrius and looked up slightly. Her eyes were uncertain. She was still afraid of what the woman could do to them. The woman was influential and could turn everyone around with her money.

"She's nothing baby. She won't do any harm to you. She's been gone for a long time," Andrius said. His voice was full of a**urance. Anya leaned on Andrius' chest. She let herself feel and be drowned to him again. While the young man's hands were also busy feeling the girl's nakedness.

Anya nodded to Andrius. She would let him decide and trust him fully this time. From what happened to them earlier, she completely surrendered herself to him.

Why would she prolong her agony?

She became insensitive for the last five years of her life. She never trusted Andrius enough that made her leave him. But this time, she won't let it happen again. She would surrender her all to Andrius because she knew she would never let her go.

When the two were finished, they went out of the bathroom together. Their child was still sound asleep so Anya could breathe easily. The two also got dressed at the same time then fell down and sat on the sofa.

"I will just order food. I can't cook baby. You made me tired from all that," Andrius said Anya as he placed his chin on her shoulder. One of his hands rested on the sofa behind her.

"You are very rude!" Anya complained once snout. She immediately blushed because of what Andrius said. "Stay away from me. You're clingy," she added and pushed away from him. She slapped him on the shoulder when she tried to approach him again.

Andrius chuckled s**ily while moving his head sideways. He let out a heavy sigh before taking his phone on top of the table in front of them. He then called a nearby restaurant to deliver food for their dinner.

While busy with the call, Andrius felt the girl leaning on his shoulder. When he looked at her, he smiled at the sight of her sleep. Tired perhaps of what they did earlier. The young man grinned even more because of that. A smile of success.

It was late at night when Anya woke up. She even got up and saw that she was already in bed. She immediately rolled her eyes to hear small laughs. She smiled and realized it was Atreus.

Anya quickly got up and went to the voice. It was from Andrius' small kitchen. Both were talking and laughing happily like they knew each other for so long. As she watched the two, Anya's desire to be a whole family prevailed even more.

It was long enough when she deprived herself from the things that could really make her happy. She deserved it. Her son deserved it. They all deserved the happiness that had been neglected to them five years ago.

"Mommy!" her son shouted as soon as he saw her. "Good evening, mommy," the child added as Anya sat in the other chair.

Atreus blue eyes were beaming with so much joy. There was no smile on his lips since he met Andrius' character. He seemed fond of his father at the same time he was very attentive to his every move.

"Hey, love. You're eating already? Mommy is tired and woke up late, I'm sorry," Anya apologized. She stroked his gentle face then glanced at Andrius who was busy feeding their child.

"It's okay, mommy. Daddy is feeding me. Can we be like this forever, mommy, one big family?" Atreus asked her. Anya was stunned by what her son said. She didn't know what to say.

"You're one smart kid, baby," Andrius grabbed the child's attention. "High five!" he added as he held out his left hand to the child.

Anya watched the two as they squirm. Then, she quietly thought about things. She knew that the same time she trusted Andrius in their situation she was expecting something from him. Something she had rejected before.

Anya sighed and looked at Andrius who was looking at her intently.

Hopefully...

Anya's life had changed a lot since she and Andrius got along. He even convinced her to finish a teaching sem before returning to Metro but she became his driver every day. The girl also found out that he was the tricycle driver who always ran after her when she reached the fare.

"Ma'am! Your prince charming is waiting outside with your cute baby," Jane informed her. Anya smiled immensely as Jane looked thrilled. "Ma'am, I hope everyone has blue eyes. He's really handsome!" she added.

"Go back to work, Jane. You know being a prince charming is not in the physical form. It's inside the man's heart, okay?" Anya said to the young student. She saw that the young student scratched her head at the same time. The girl was shaken because of what she did.

A person's appearance was deceptive. Physical appearance did not define a person as a whole even the gender itself. You could never judge nor assume.

Anya sighed and shrugged the thoughts off. She remembered what Jane told her a while ago. The situation she was in with Andrius became new normal for her. He was in the campus almost every day to bring her some food with their child. The young man in the whole school deliberately pretends that he owns it.

Everyone was thrilled with Andrius because of that. She became even more fragrant for the female students of the campus when they found out that Andrius was the investor of the school building. They called him "The Handsome Billionaire."

On the other hand, Ryan Pimentel accepted his defeat. He also forgave the girl and promised not to make any more trouble, and the young man did that. He also talked to Andrius to ask for an apology. Both were okay but definitely not close.

"Mommy!" Atreus shouted from outside. When Anya turned her eyes away, she immediately saw the smiling face of the child. He walked slowly toward her as he carried a bundle of sunflowers. The girl smiled because of that.

"Careful," she said to her son as she approached him in the hand over the flower he was carrying. She also kissed him afterwards.

"Where's Daddy?" Anya asked her son in surprise. When she glanced at the office door, no one was there.

"Outside mommy with a girl. They're talking," Atreus answered her.

Anya raised an eyebrow at what her son said. Her taste became even more bitter. She tried to stop herself from coming out but in the end his mind still overcame her.

Anya went outside while Atreus was holding her right hand. She also brought her bag so she could go straight out. Her schedule for today was done. It was already late and she was tired with a hungry stomach.

Anya looked around as the surroundings began to darken again. When she saw Andrius not far away and happily talking to the young Filipino teacher on campus, she was even more bored with it. Lifting the child she approached them.

When Andrius noticed Anya and their son approaching where they were, the handsome young man smiled. The teacher he was talking to was shaken by what she saw.

Andrius shifted his gaze to Anya and Atreus and got appalled afterwards. As they approached, he noticed that Anya was annoyed with him, he confirmed it even more when she hit him.

"So, it's all set Mr. Monterio. Goodluck!" said the girl.

Andrius would have answered it when the girl next to her spoke. The young man was just shaking because his Anya looked hot headed. He approached the girl and put his arm around her.

"I love you," Andrius whispered softly at the top of her head which he knew Anya would still hear. He also kissed her on the forehead slightly.

"Is that still a long time? I'm starving." Anya complained to the young man. It was almost a whisper to him. She also glanced at his interlocutor.

Because of what he said, the young man quickly said goodbye to the person he was talking to. After he did that he took their child from the girl and carried it. His forehead just frowned as the view followed. The girl quickly walked to her parked car.

"Is there any problem? Why the mood swing baby?" he asked in astonishment when he got inside the car. Anya did not answer him so she frowned even more.

Andrius pressed the car key and put his son in the back seat while Anya was already settled at the driver seat. The young man shook. Anya acted strange. It looked like his surprise will be fulfilled here later.

Andrius quickly drove the vehicle to their destination. Anya frowned when the young man did not stop at their house. She glanced at him as if she was just serious about driving.

"Where will we go?" the girl asked.

"Mommy, we're going to eat in Boulevard. I like grilled chicken mommy, and the colorful lights. Right, Daddy?" Atreus said the information of their child.

"Yeah, kiddo. Pappila is already there too." Andrius replied to the son. He glanced at it slightly and smiled. Then he turned Anya to his side. "I'm sorry, baby but we're going to eat in boulevard tonight." Andrius said.

Anya did nothing but nod at what the young man said. When they reached the place, the young man just parked not far. They walked a few meters before they reached the spot.

A beautiful light immediately appeared on them. It was ready dark that the colorful lights from the lampost added the beauty of the place. Even the 3D text of I love Tandag was giving a wonderful highlight of the scenery.

Their child was also very happy because of the different lights he saw. The extension of the area was the vast ocean covered by the Pacific. Many people in the area like them were also fascinated by its beauty.

"Pappila!" his son called his grandfather. Her Pappi immediately turned around and smiled when he saw the grandson. Her son ran to him.

Anya was about to follow their whereabouts when Andrius pulled her closer to him. She was caught off guard. She almost sank into his chest.

"Let's have a date, baby. Let our child go to your Pappi first. It's you and me, tonight. Holding hands while walking," Andrius mischievously promised to the girl and winked. He stared at her as if he was melting her through it.

Anya nodded. She was annoyed with him because of the scene earlier but she could not deny to herself that she was thrilled by his tactics. She was only deprived of the extreme fragility when it comes to the young man.

"Okay. So, we're just teenagers now? Boyfriend girlfriend?" Anya rode on what Andrius said.

"Nope. We're more than that. We are destiny!" Andrius replied while holding her left hand.

Andrius lifted her right hand and clasped it with his left hand. He gripped her tightly as if he did not want to let her go.

They walked all over the place. Even in the Tandag plaza the two arrived. They also pa**ed the huge fountain in the middle of the main highway.

"What are you thinking?" Anya asked the young man as they sat at the foot of the lamp post.

"I want to sing for you," Andrius replied.

"All right, go to the stage. Sing for me Andrius. Just like before. When you do that I will marry you even tomorrow," she challenged.

Anya glanced at Andrius next to her and saw him staring at her intently. His eyes were telling something she couldn't name. His blue eyes were piercing through her soul. Even the kind of grip he had on her hand was strange.

When he released her hand, Anya was even more surprised. But, she was even more surprised when Andrius left her and walked towards the boulevard stage.

"Where are you going? Hey!" she shouted at him as she stared behind him. Anya followed the young man and when she saw him go up on stage she was nervous but a strange feeling also enveloped her whole being.

"When you said it, means you mean it baby."

Andrius first talked to the band that was playing all over the place and started playing Andrius' song for her. The young man also grabbed the attention of people all over the place. So like her they were also waiting.

If I could fly

I'd be coming right back home to you

I think I might

Give up everything just ask me to

Pay attention I hope that you listen

'Coz I let my guard down

Right now I'm completely defenseless

The girl blushed at the thought. While Andrius was singing, his attention was focused only on her. Anya couldn't contain the emotions she was feeling inside her. It was just too much.

"Mommy, daddy is singing a song for you. I knew it mommy. Daddy loves you so much!" Atreus said. He was on the side of Anya that she was unaware of. Even her Pappi was on the other side of her as well.

The words of her son hit her. He was right. Andrius loved her. How could she forget about it? The young man made her feel that way almost every day.

Anya couldn't help it. She felt her heart tightened with so much emotion she was feeling. Her heart ached and her eyes watered. One by one tears welled up in her eyes.

She had been waiting for this.

For your eyes only,

I'll show you my heart

For when you're lonely

And forget who you are

I missing half of me

When we're apart

Now you know me

For your eyes only

For your eyes only

As Andrius continued to sing, he slowly descended on the stage. He walked towards Anya. People sighed and their cameras came out when the young man was in front of her.

I can feel your heart inside of mine

I've been going out of my mind

Know that I'm just wasting time

And I hope that you don't run from me.

He slowly knelt in front of her while still staring at her. His eyes were bloodshot too. But, the blue eyes reflect the longing.

"I'm an a**hole. When you left me I blamed myself because maybe it was my karma. But, I never stop loving you. You will always be my sweetest downfall. And now that I found you again, I won't let you go again," Andrius promised to the maiden.

"Stand up. It's embarra**ing," she whispered to the man. But Andrius was stubborn. He just shook as he pulled a box out of his pocket. When Andrius opened the box, it was still the infinity ring five years ago.

"This ring still belongs to you. My heart still belongs to you Anya. Will you marry me? This time, it's for real. Take it if it's a yes. Now, take it,"

"That's my brother!" shout of who. When Anya looked back, it was Andrius' sister who was shouting. "Say yes, Anya ..." she shouted, again.

Even people were screaming as well. They were cheering for Anya to say yes. Anya was very overwhelmed that she couldn't even utter a word. She nodded and took the ring from Andrius' hand. She himself put it in her drinker.

All the people in the place cheered for them. They applauded. Andrius stood up and hugged her tightly. Along with their embrace was the beautiful fireworks that could be seen from the vast ocean.

"I love you, Anya. You and Atreus. Du bist mein lieben," Andrius whispered to Anya as the young man hugged her.

"I love you too, Andrius. And I will marry you," Anya confessed. Yes, she would marry him. And no one could stop her.

Andrius released Anya from the hug. Stared at her for a few seconds and bent down to kiss her fully on the lips. They were both filled with happiness.

Finally, their perfect time had come. And, it was for real.