

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 19

Chapter 19: Safe Place Hugo Bonnet

was horrified by what he saw. Blood drained from his face, looking at a man who looked like... Carlos Ronaldo.

'The man before him had the same build. He appeared to have the same height, dark hair, and tanned skin as the famous tennis player. The man also had a beard, just like Carlos, but his eyes ... his eyes were brown.

The Carlos Ronaldo he knew had grey eyes, not brown.

He realized how this man's face was carved somewhat differently. Hugo felt goosebumps all over as he said under his breath, "No. This – this – Arghhh!"

Before he knew it, the man in front of him freed his hands. The same person he thought was Carlos held his wrist and pulled him against the chest. He grabbed Hugo by the elbow

and wrapped his neck with his arm, choking him and cutting off his air. The voice was completely different compared to Carlos. This man's strength and agility made Hugo conclude, 'This was not Carlos, but a police officer!'

"Do not move, or your boss will die!" The police officer warned, his muscular arm tightening around Hugo's neck.

Simultaneously, the man whom they thought was Alexander Jenkins also freed himself. He broke the chair quickly and attacked one of Hugo's men from the side. He hastily climbed up to Adam's torso and wrapped his neck with his legs.

After taking Adam down, the said man took the opponent's gun and pointed it at the surrounding gang members. He announced, "Freeze! Put your hands where we can see them! We are the police!" Meanwhile, while Hugo was losing his air, he heard the man say, as if speaking through an earpiece, "Hugo Bonnet secured." The next thing Hugo heard was the sounds of helicopters going around the estate, the mansion, which he called his last hiding place. From the skies, police officers announced their presence. A few gunshots were fired, and they were returned from above.

Cars skid to a stop outside the vast estate, and with the use of a megaphone, the police announced, "We have a warrant for the arrest of Hugo Bonnet, including members of the Bonnet

Gang. We have the place completely surrounded. Give up now with your hands up!"

It dawned on Hugo how this had been a police operation all along. His collaboration with Carlos Ronaldo, The Devil, was a trap!

That day's pursuit replayed in Hugo's head for a fleeting moment. He reflected, 'How was it that the police captured his men so quickly? How were they altered so fast? They could capture Pedro's team, but they could not protect Carlos and Alexander? Of course... It was a trap!' "Tell your men to surrender!" The officer shouted. He tightened his arm around Hugo's neck, making him choke and cough. The police threatened, "If you do not order them to surrender, you will be out of breath in no time!"

"There is no point in fighting back, Mister Honnet! We have recordings of your meetings with Mister Ronaldo. We have also traced your network of gangs all over the North Americas! As we take you down today, your partners are going down with you!"

"No! No "

The doors busted open, and more and more police officers entered the secret mansion of Hugo Bonnet

There was no helping it Hugo watched his empire crumble before his eyes. As he was escorted out of his mansion, he saw police officers arresting his men, going through his office, and inspecting every room on the estate

He feared for the days to come, how many of his secrets would be revealed to the public, but most of all, he feared for losing his wealth and prestige... all thanks to one... Carlos Ronaldo

Chills ran down his spine, recalling how Manuel Ronaldo had died upon his orders. Hugo never imagined that he would pay the price. Now, Manuel's son avenged his death.

Thinking of how that day went completely wrong, he wondered, "How— how did you all fool me? How do you look like Ronaldo?"

The arresting police merely escorted him to a police car. Only after he was locked inside did the police officer remove part of his facial cover. He peeled off his skin and admitted, "That's prosthetics to you, Mister Bonnet. As for the rest of the details, I'm afraid we are not at liberty

to say."

*** FLASHBACK: Hours Earlier. While At Ronald Garros' Locker Rooms. *** "What do you think?" Gabin asked, turning around with his new cover-up. "Woah, damn... You look so good," Carlos could not help but be stunned, seeing Gabin looking closely like him. Gabin was a specially trained black operations police offi

cer who was mainly chosen by detective Bernard for this assignment. He had the same height and hair as Carlos.

After two years of meeting Gabin, Carlos and he worked together. They had seen each other to measure their weights and match the color of their skins, all while Gabin copied Carlos' other facial features, just like the beard and his hairstyle.

The only part of Carlos' face that Gabin could not copy was his jaws. Prosthetics had to be applied so Gabin could have more square-like jaws.

The same was said for Alexander's police double, Nate. He was also chosen for his height and somewhat comparable looks to Alexander.

"Gabin and Nate are ready to take the bait, Mister Ronaldo. You and Alexander still need to dress up for your safety. We just want to ensure we have everything covered," officer Laurent said. He guided the two tennis players to the other side of the locker room and instructed, "Your clothes are ready for you to wear... Today, we will dress up as cleaners of the complex."

Like Gabin and Nate, Carlos and Alexander had prosthetics to cover their faces. It was imperative that they were not recognized as they would walk out of the complex and then drive to safety.

Chapter 19 Sale Place

The authorities prevented the other players from entering the locker rooms until everyone was dressed for their part and until all their weapons were secured.

"We are ready," Samuel said to officer Laurent.

Carlos nodded at Gabin, saying, "Will you please choke him hard for me?" Gabin winked and answered, "I'll definitely give him a scare." "Stay safe, Gabin," Carlos said.

"And you do the same, hero!" Gabin said with a wink. "When I come out of this alive, you promised to attend my kid's birthday party?"

Carlos nodded approvingly before he and Alexander and three more police officers dispersed into the locker area, looking like they were mere cleaners.

"We are ready to open the doors. Everyone in their places. Address Gabin and Nate as Mister Ronaldo and Mister Jenkins only. Protect Gabin and Nate with your life like they were Mister Ronaldo and Mister Jenkins," Samuel reminded. "Ready?"

“Let’s get this show on the road.”

Officer Laurent, Carlos, and Alexander remained in the locker rooms for half an hour. They pretended to do some cleaning, and some tennis players ordered them around. Their party made no complaints. They acted as if they were indeed cleaners for the complex and nothing more.

After receiving notice that the complex was cleared of Hugo’s men, officer Laurent and three other police officers guided Carlos and Alexander out of the complex. From there, they rode in a van with the cleaner’s company logo on it.

Inside the van, Carlos asked officer Laurent, “So... what happens now?”

“Now, we wait and hope for the successful arrest of Hugo Bonnet. In the meantime, we will take you to a much safer place,” the police officer replied.

Carlos turned to Alexander before returning his regard to officer Laurent. He asked, “And where is that?”¹ “A place where... no one would think you’ll be,” said officer Laurent.