

## The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 28

### Chapter 28:

Stolen Kiss “Another gift? I thought the dance was a gift,” Kate uttered while Oliver handed Carlos a palm size velvet box

Holding the box, Carlos studied Kate's delicate face He asked, “Ready?”

After seeing Kate nod, he said, “During your eighteenth birthday, you wanted uncle Ethan to get you a special gift. It was either the Circle of Heaven or Princess' Xu's Prosperity ring, but your father did not give you either.”

Kate's eyes widened. She sought, “No Don't tell me.”

Carlos just smiled, his grey eyes sparkling in amusement at her reaction. He opened the box and revealed his gift. A small gift card on the upper part of the box read: (To My Kate From MisterLude)

Inside the jewelry box was the 'Circle of Heaven' jadeite bangle, one of Chinese history's most precious jade collections. It was a piece that Kate had wanted to buy since she was young When Kate turned eighteen, Ethan thought it was too much for a piece of jewelry at her age, considering how it cost ten million dollars back then

When Kate could finally manage her own finances, plus after getting her company shares, she tried to search for the same pieces. It was unfortunate that Kate could not trace both the bangle and the ring, but here it was, right in front of her. Carlos was offering her the Circle of Heaven

“You you are – It was you? You are Mister Jade?” Kate asked, raising her voice Her face turned bright red. She was uncertain whether to be happy or to be upset. “You could have told

“I wasn't ready yet. I wanted to achieve more, so I could be more deserving of having you, \*\* Carlos said, and while Kate thought it was majorly because of the police operation, he added.” Plus, I wasn't sure how you felt about me I was sure I had a special place in your heart, but back then, I wasn't sure if it was anything more than friendship”

“But now, I am happy to put this on you, knowing that you love me back,” Carlos said while picking up the valuable Jade He took Kate's left hand and requested, “Proudly wear it for me

in your title”

kate nodded She had her palm against her chest, still taking it all in Recalling her last earrings, she asked, "The earrings got jade earrings a day after your birthday Was it you too? It said nothing other than being sorry sorry for what?"

Carlos had put the bangle on kale's wrist. He alinitled, "Yes, that was me, Kate" He sucked in it breath and answered, "You seemed upset about it, so I apologized for any misunderstanding."

Kato raised her left hand and admired the Jade She claimed, "It's so beautiful. It was exactly how imagined it would be \*

She embraced Carlos, wrapping her arms around his neck, and repeatedly thanked him. It's vo brandul, and I love how it came from you Thank you again Thank you for pampering me

Just as they hugged, another piece of music played. Kate urned around, bemused However,

Carlos explained, "I lost an entire dance event, Kate We won't stop with just one song, are

"Oh," She responded weakly before swaying to the music again. "I don't mind dancing until my feet give up." Carlos smiled. He rested his forehead on hers and suggested, "When your feet give up, I don't mind carrying you while dancing." Kate fell into a set of laughter. Her eyes gleamed as she suggested, "Don't we sound cheesy?" "I wasn't being cheesy. I meant it," Carlos answered before slightly pushing Kate, urging her to take a turn.

From one song to another, Carlos and Kate simply gratified in each other's company. They swayed to slow romantic music and then to upbcat ones.

They were already in their tenth song when they danced to the tune of "1 Can't Stop The Feeling" by Justin Timberlake Kate was laughing at how Carlas moved. He was just free dancing, sometimes fooling around the same way when they were in high school. The only difference was that he had a broader body, which made it appear strange to her, yet very entertaining Dancing with him, Kate was equally living up to her high school days. She was jumping, raising her arms, and clapping her hands Oliver danced along with them, too, getting into the groove, which added to the sun. "And that concludes the last dance!" Carlos announced, taking Kate's hand. Still laughing at Oliver's steps, Kate said, "This was really fun. And this was significantly better than that old dance." "Let's take a picture, " Kate reminded him. Oliver went to fetch the polaroid camera and offered to take pictures of the couple. He also reported, "I took a few pictures while you were dancing. The printed photos are in my bag" "Thank you, Oliver," Carlos said. "Let's get ready to leave?" That was Oliver's cue to wrap things up. He sled, giving instructions to the security team, leaving the couple to discuss amongst themselves. "So, where to next, Mister Ronaldo?" Kate asked.

Carlos held Kate's hand and replied, "We go home, have dinner, check our pictures, catch up with everybody's life." He leaned in, pressing his lips against her ear, and whispered, "Make out among other things." Kate susted She felt goosebumps all over her body as she answered, "That sounds like a plan First, let's drop by the house I need to get something." "Okay," Carlos Sald "Bring your dlary with you." "Why You can't read it," kate objected "Please," Carlos begged "I want to low everything. "I'll think about II, Mister lade," Kate responded before they finally left the school grounds

Two hours later.

The couple was inside Carlos' room, lying on their backs while reviewing their pictures of that day. "I like the photos of us that Oliver took. They were candid, and we were just so happy." Kate remarked

"I like this one," Carlos showed her a picture of them dancing, but Kate's face was in full view "You look so beautiful."

"Thanks, Mister Jade, for appreciating me," kate said. "You are not so bad yourself."

"So tell me, what happened to everyone!" Carlos asked. He sought, referring to Kate's older siblings, "I know Kyle and Kenzie are married, but how did Kaleb end up unmarried with a son?"

"Argghh. You would have to ask him yourself. If he is willing to give the details," kate said." It's his story to tell."

"And aunt Sam? Why is she so eager to marry you off?" Carlos asked. "Not that I'm complaining."

Kate smirked at Carlos. She groaned and replied, "Both mom and dad started accepting the fact that we have all grown up when Kenzie married in a flash. Kenzie met Andrew on a cruise and married him after that."

"But she is happily married. So her marriage was an eyeopener for my parents. Love can happen, even if you just met the guy in a few weeks," kate said, before giggling at the thought of her older sister, Kenzie. "Shouldn't that be a given, though, considering your parents -" "Had a one-night stand?" Kale and Carlos said together, and they both laughed simultaneously

"I know, but dad was still so overprotective. You know that. He had a hard time letting go of Kenzie, " Kate revealed. "But what terrified my parents, especially mom, was Kyle, my CEO brother."

"Why som" Carlos asked

“He never dated anyone He was still a virgin at thirty years old!” Kate revealed, “Don’t don’t say a word to Kyle”

“But of course, he is no virgin now that he is married, but thom was really scared that Kyle would not give them grandchildren She practically tried to sell iny brother to all the socialites. I would say Kyle, was the one who changed mom dramatically”

“But in the end, my older brother married the girl he lassed when he was sixteen years old,” Kafe described Rplerring to her sister in law, Kate described, “Apparently, Gaby was the giri hemel al camp one day, and he never got over her until he just forgot about her Gaby was hits

(rst lass!”

Carlos lussed He narrowed his eyes at Kle, saying, “Sounds famillas, don’t you think Like You wid

Kale chuckled. She replied, “We were best friends and while you are my first kiss, sadly, freaking Hailey was your first kiss. She rolled her eyes, saying, “I hate her.”

There was a moment of silence between them. Carlos repeatedly cleared his throat, but eventually, he admitted, “I was your first kiss.”

Frowning, Kate said, “What? I would know if we kissed before, Carlos.”

Carlos made a face and declared, “On one of our study sessions, when we were seventeen, 1 – 1 stole a kiss from you while you were sleeping.”

Kate’s eyes founded. Warmih reached her ears hearing his admission. After some time, she countered, “I don’t know is that counts, though, because I wasn’t aware”

“Well, the kiss with Hailey should not count either because... I never approved of that kiss,” Carlos said.

“Make sense Then we are both each other’s first kiss. Final,” kate concluded she turned her body to face liim and played with the collar of his shirt. Then, she probed, “You kriow what they say about a stolen kiss, Mister Ronaldo?”

Carlos’ brows met. He asked, “No What?”

Blushing, Kate suggested, “You have to give it back then ten times fold.” “Are you saying... we make out till dawn?” In a sultry voice, Carlos asked, his eyes looking intensely into Kate’s blue orbs.

“Among other things,” she replied, breathing against Carlos’ gorgeous face. Carlos inhaled. He put his hand behind Kate’s neck and whispered, “Then, I should tell you. I

stole two kisses from you while you were asleep.” “Are you sure it was just two, though?” Kate asked. She bit her lip, and before she knew it, warm lips covered her own.

## The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 29

### Chapter 29:

Do You Want To Try Me? Kate's heart fluttered as soon as Carlos spread her legs with his knee. His hand reached beneath her blouse. They were still in their clothes, making out in Carlos' bed, but their desires were manifesting

She heard Carlos moan into her mouth, and she could not help but think how it was the sexiest

sound ever

During their first make-out session, Carlos was cautious with her, but this time, he had his whole weight was on top of her, his member hardening against her pubic area. When Carlos unknowingly ground his hips against her, Kate sucked in a deep breath. Along with the way she heaved, a moan left her lips, and her eyes shut.

“Kate?” under his breath, Carlos asked. “Are you sure you are ready to do this? You don't know how much I thought about doing this with you, but I will always respect your decision.” Every man had that incomprehensible desire for his dream woman, and Carlos was no exception Especially after seeing Kate's elegant frame at his birthday party, he had thought about how Kate would look beneath him.

Compared to when they were in high school, Kate had grown to be a fascinating and mature woman. In Carlos' view, she had just the right curves in all the right places. Plus, Kate was tall and had long, slender legs. Of course, he wondered how it would hold around his waist.

As for Kate Certainly. She craved over him through billboards and magazines. She had hoped one day she could touch him with her hands, just like she was doing now. Hearing Carlos asking her if she was ready, Kate acknowledged, “I've been longing to touch you, every part of you, just like this. I want this. I want you.”

Flames of desire filled Carlos' eyes, and for a fleeting moment, Kate thought his intense gaze was beyond her recognition. He quickly sat up and took off his shirt. His well-defined muscles became on full display for Kate.

Kate's cheeks burned in the heat of the moment, watching the healthy glow on his skin, broad chest, sturdy biceps, and six-pack abs. Her mouth unwillingly parted as her right hand raised on its own, wanting to touch him.

Seeing Kate's actions, Carlos leaned down and kissed her lips. His hands were also starting to get restless, squeezing her thighs and her ass above her jeans. The couple kissed carelessly. Their smacking lips created loud and erotic tones across the room.

Kate delighted in the feel of his solid chest. Her hands repeatedly grazed over his skin while she sometimes reached for his back, tracing his sexy lines. Seconds passed, and Kate realized how Carlos still wasn't touching her. He was caressing her thighs, but she still had pants on.

She grabbed his hand and briefly let go of their kisses. He urged him to touch her, saying, "Feel my heart. It's racing."

Carlos win catching his breath. His eyes narrowed at her, and soon his gaze landed on where his hand rested. He remarked, "That's not your heart, my Kate." Kate wound up churiding because she purposely placed his palm over her breast. She Luiswered, "You have an motinousland. Nor ny lank you covered that part."

A hiss escaped Carlos' lips. He described, "My Kate is getting bolder."

He leaned in and kissed her lips for seconds, his hand now kneading her breast outside her blouse. Soon, however, Carlos' touch was getting demanding. When he was no longer satisfied, he sat up and tugged on Kate's blouse. With one swift move, he took out her top.

Kate was ready to remove her bra when Carlos cleared his throat. He proposed, "Let me."

His hands felt stiff against Kate's skin, anxious at knowing he was about to touch her bare. Finally, when he threw her bra on the floor, Carlos gulped at the view.

Kate had beautiful, fair skin. She had just the right amount of breasts, but they were firm looking and perky. Her pink nipples were already hard. Carlos let out a sigh filled with yearning. He complimented, "You are so beautiful."

Closing the gap between them, Carlos tasted her lips again and said, "And you are mine."

In the next few seconds, the couple was back to smooching. Carlos first settled on her lips while his hand cupped her breast. At that very first touch, he felt volts of electricity running through his body, and he swore; his manhood swelled fuller beneath his pants. He still could not believe it. After so many years of loving Kate, she finally loved him back. Now, she was lying on his bed, returning his love and kissing him passionately.

Carlos began to move away from her lips. Starting with her cheeks, he went down her jaws, littering kisses everywhere. When his lips found her neck, he sucked on them hard, encouraging a moan from Kate. "Aaaahh!"

He did not stop, though. Carlos understood how it was a wail of pleasure. Kissing her skin, he shifted to the other side of her neck and left her a good mark she was his, and he wanted that to be known

Finally, when Carlos' face leveled with her breasts, he cupped both bosoms with his hands. He gazed back up at Kate as if asking permission. When she did not speak, he dived in, tasting her nipples

"Mmmm," Kate threw her head back, her body arched at the feel of Carlos' mouth on her breast, his other hand kneading one. Like Carlos, Kate's skin formed bumps at his every touch, and her chest repeatedly heaved, struggling to breathe at her growing passion

After delighting at the surge of desire, Kate returned her regard to Carlos. She caressed his face, and their eyes met, all while he kept sucking on her breasts. Carlos said, "This feels like a dream."

Carlos did not know for how long he lingered on her chest, but eventually, he slowly navigated down her belly. He kissed. He sometimes bit, and occasionally, he merely tasted her skin with his tongue

The way it gratified him was immeasurable, now that he had a taste, he wanted more

When his lips landed on her navel, he pecked her skin. He looked up at Kate again, waiting for an objection. He said, "May I, Kate"

Kate carried her weight up, looking at his gorgeous face. She nodded, and gasped in anticipation

Carlos unknowingly touched his line. He tugged on the waistband of her pants before finding the

button. Slowly but surely, he unzipped her pants. Gliding her jeans down her feet, Carlos felt his heart was about ready to leap out of his chest. He sensed his throat become paper dry at the view of her sexy long legs, plus that lace underwear that did very little to hide her bare peach. He tossed her pants on the floor and chose to soothe his excitement first. He put a hand on his chest and said, "God, I love you. You are so beautiful. You are so sexy, and you are mine." Kate, on the other hand, was blushing at his words. She was incredibly nervous at how he was looking at her body. Soon, she noticed his hand holding her underwear, and it did not take long for her core to feel the cold air around the room. The awareness of the fact that she was now completely naked added to the thrill.

"So beautiful," Carlos softly repeated. Yet again, he climbed on top of her and demanded a kiss. As his bare chest touched down on Kate, he glided his torso, rubbing his skin against her. Taking a breather, he sighed, "Damn, it feels so good." The feel of

Kate's soft breast against his chest sent him into a puddle of pleasure. His eyes turned dreamy as he kissed her again, his hand wrapped around her waist. Moving their frames to lie on their sides, Carlos maintained to kiss Kate, but this time, his hand reached for her bare ass. He cupped it once, twice, and thrice. He struggled to move away from there, but he also knew the best was yet to come.

With all the kissing and lip nibbling, they made, their lips had turned numb at that point.

Still, their longing for each other was more significant than that. They went at it, swapping flavors like there was no tomorrow.

Eventually, Carlos' hand moved to her groin area. His heart was beating faster as he glided down to her peach. As soon as his fingers found the center of her crack, Kate let go of their kiss to moan, "Aaahh. Carlos."

She had her eyes closed, simply relishing how his fingers felt on her rose. "It feels so good." Carlos found the entrance of her peach. He dipped his fingers into her wetness and used them to rub through her entire crack. Seeing Kate's labored breathing, he asked, "Do you like it?" Kate nodded frantically, her body floundering "I love it."

"Do you want to try – me inside you, Kate?" Carlos asked.

"Oh, boy," Kate thought, drowning in an ocean of pleasure. "To think this is just the start."

Kate nodded without hesitation. She said, "I want all of you."

Sensing his excitement surge, Carlos sat up and hastily took off his pants. "Wow," Kate gulped.

## **The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 30**

### **Chapter 30:**

Wow, Kate bit her lip while she was lying on Carlos' bed and watching him take off his pants. She knew this was it. Was she crazy about jumping into having sex with him already? Maybe, but damn, Kate considered it her reward for finding her lost love. Besides, this wasn't just any man. It was Carlos Ronaldo, her best friend and the love of her life.

Kate realized how Carlos' gaze returned to her, and her heart fluttered. His jeans were already down on the floor, and he was about ready to pull down his brief.

Wow,' she gulped, observing his long and well-defined legs. Even with his brief on, she could make out the firmness of his ass. Her hands itched to grab them.

Just when Kate thought she had seen him at his best, Carlos' manhood sprung free. She noticed how it was curved upward, stiff, and swinging back and forth. Oh, it scared her alright, but at the same time, his hardness impressed her.

He was thick, and the way it curved upward made her wonder what it would feel like inside of her. She inwardly remarked, 'Another wow.'

She watched as Carlos caressed his length, his hand stroking it back and forth in front of her. Kate let out another, 'Wow.'

Kate had to admit; that it looked so sexy. She flushed, and for a second, she felt ashamed at gawking at his rod.

Carlos climbed up to her. He urged her to sit up. Then he carefully placed two pillows on her back. He concluded that elevating her head would easily allow him to kiss Kate when they do the deed. When he was satisfied, he said, "lie back down, my Kate... Let's carry on."

While following his instructions, Kate felt his lips land on the crook of her neck. His warm mouth captured the peak of her breast, and he patiently licked and sucked it, the same way he did earlier. Yet again, it sent chills down her spine.

His knees spread her legs apart, and his hand reached for her core, checking her wetness. While Carlos lusted her breast, his fingers glided back and forth against her crack. The more he touched her down there, the more Kate spread her legs wider for him, her hips raising, floundering at the sensation of his fingers. "Aaah. Carlos, "A moan left Kate's lips when Carlos unknowingly settled on her clit. "Oh, pod, that feels so good." And because of the way she reacted, Carlos kept at it, fondling at that very spot. He asked, "You like this?"

while gasping for air, Kate nodded. Her brows met as she confessed, "Right there, yeah, keep your fingers there not too fast, just like that – Umm... It feels so good."

inafterthought-light touch, Carlos' fingers circulated around her clit, and he did so repeatedly. That Kate's moans seemed endless at that point. While Kate's reactions ignited Carlos' flames of desire, soon, however, he went down on her. He kissed her stomach until sliding down to her entrance. He always wondered how Kate would taste. So, without her knowing, he disappeared in between her thighs, granting a loud

moan from Kate, "Aaah, Carlos God!"

Kate's mouth was wide open, shocked at how Carlos' tongue was licking her sex like ice cream.

"You taste so good, Kate," Carlos declared. He did not just pleasure her, he was practically licking off her orgasm. It was exactly because of this that Kate was sent to

another level of high Her body mildly convulsed, and her legs clamped together, feeling the tingles down her core

“Carlos, I feel so strangely good. Please... Please do something,” Kate pleaded.

“Do you want me inside?” He asked.

Kate frantically nodded, her face still red from having climaxed. She sensed how being penetrated was the solution to her growing need.

Hearing Kate beg for entry, Carlos braced himself. He crawled up to level with her face and gently tasted her lips. He said, “I love you, my Kate. Making love with you is a dream to me”

“And mine, too. I love you, too,” she replied, trying to control her chest’s rise and fall.

She noticed how Carlos was holding his stick. Her eyes wandered to where her pelvic area and saw how Carlos was seizing up his shaft toward her rose

“Hmmm,” another erotic sigh rolled off her tongue the second his shaft made contact with her entrance. All the more when Carlos moved his mushroom tip up and down her wet crack

She felt her insides adjusting to his size when his length made it in. It was stretching, seemingly tearing, and warming her up. A hint of discomfort made her frown, but it was incomparable to the thrill of being one with Carlos

Simultaneously, Carlos threw his head back. His jaws clenched at how Kate’s pink hole tightened around him and sucked him in. She was soaked, but she was also tight. He remarked, “You feel so fucking good, Kate.”

“I’m going to push all the way through,” he softly said, and Kate nodded. Before doing so, he leaned down and tasted her lips. They swapped flavors for a few seconds until Carlos held her waist, his hips slowly pushed forward, his buttocks hollowing as he shoved his member deeper inside of her

“Aaaah!” Both Kate and Carlos moaned at the same time

Kate threw her head back, sensing him all the way to her very end, her fingers clenched against his biceps “God, Carlos “She did not know what to make out of it. There was a little pain, and there was that overwhelming pleasure too. “Kate, I can’t hold it for long I’m going to move, okay? I’ll move slowly.” Carlos announced So it began Carlos took control of their love making, his hips moving back and forth

As they made love that night, their lips frequently met. As they bounced on the bed, their hands carelessly touched each other Kate had always wanted to grab his ass from

the billboards, and she finally got her chance. Meanwhile, Carlos repeatedly kneaded and ate her breasts.

As they continued to do the deed, Kate noticed how Carlos's member grew inside of her, and the places it had made her scream in delight she could not fathom what it was, but Carlos was hitting a particular spot in her that made her shudder as they made love.

"Aaaah." It could not be helped. With their passionate intimacy, Kate's body trembled in that feeling of euphoria, her insides pulsating.

Carlos was not done yet, however. He was still at it, pumping back and forth. Recognizing how Kate had reached climax, he carried his weight and picked up the pace. It appeared to Carlos that her discomfort was long gone. It freed him from any form of worry for Kate that he slammed his hips against her hard, creating that wet, sloppy melodies of smacking flesh. And in the next few seconds, that same sound was music to both their ears. Cries of pleasure quickly filled the air. Their bodies glowed while their frames remained intertwined.

Their mouths consistently parted as their panting and moans seemed endless. After what it felt like an eternity of pleasure, Carlos was about ready to climax. He grunted as he frantically pulled out his shaft, and without the need of his hand, his cum erupted in Kate's belly. He sighed with the recognition; he pulled out... just in time. Meanwhile, Kate was chasing her breath. She marveled at the fluid on her body, saying, "Wow... That was -."

"Amazing," Carlos finished her words. He lay next to Kate and sealed her lips with a kiss. They made out again for an undetermined time until exhaustion kicked in, and they found themselves asleep in each other's arms.

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The next morning.

With the sun hitting Kate's face, she opened her eyes to the sight of a man's godly chest. She smiled, realizing she had made a pillow out of Carlos, then, she noticed the exact necklace that Carlos had taken off last night. It was back around his neck.

Her eyes looked down at the compartment pendant, and her hands itched to open it again. Her fingers touched the pendant, and she turned it from side to side, figuring out how to open it. Kate bit her lip, wondering, 'Should I open it?'