

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 38

Chapter 38:

A Good Friend Earlier that evening, in the kitchen of Alexander's home.

Lemuel's brows met, seeing how Kendra appeared to be preparing glasses of wine, but more than that, she seemed to be concentrated on one glass alone.

"Excuse me, ma'am. Mister Jenkins said I could get a beer?" Kendra was startled when he made his presence known, and her face looked liable. Oh, he was familiar with that guilty look,

alright. He was a former marine, after all.

Another thing he noticed was how Kendra's eyes scanned the floor when she answered him, searching for something. As she did, Lemuel's gaze returned to the three glasses on the tray and an open bottle of wine, and he squinted. "The wine was already chilled, and Lemuel saw Carlos and Alexander holding a wine glass each. He thought, 'There was no reason for Kendra to prepare more glasses when they were drinking the same kind of win... Unless... she was spiking the drinks. Kendra had those bottle service tray-type which allowed her to carry everything independently. So when she could not find what she was looking for, she just left.

Seeing Kendra gone, Lemuel inspected the countertop and found traces of powder. Recalling Kendra frantically examining the floor, he checked the floors but found nothing. He shifted his attention to the countertop and found what Kendra was presumably looking for. It was a capsule of an illegal drug. 'Who was she trying to drug? Her own boyfriend? Herself?' Because he could not pass judgment that early, he decided to assess the situation. Passing by the dining area, he signaled Carlos to check his phone, all while carrying four cans of beer. They were already used to their hand signals. It was part of what Lemuel taught Carlos in cases of emergency. In the living room, he texted Carlos; (Kendra put a drug on one drink. Could be yours. Stop drinking. Find an excuse to get to the living room with me. Evaluate her actions too.) From the dining table, Carlos stilled, reading the text. It was a good thing. He only had two small sips so far. However, he contemplated. 'Who would Kendra drug? Me or Alex?'

Carlos pretended to take another sip, but then he noticed how Kendra was eyeing his glass. He had that dreadful feeling; it was his drink that had been spiked. When Kendra encouraged him to finish his wine, he felt suspicious of her more.

From then on, he and Lemuel exchanged text messages, continuously plotting. Eventually, Carlos got Kendra to return to the kitchen, requesting a plater of cheese. When Kendra left, Carlos excused himself, bringing his glass of wine with him. He poured the contents into another container, and then Lemuel delivered it to Rey, a police undercover posing as one of Carlos' bodyguards. Carlos acted to feel dizzy, and

while he did take two sips and felt a bit of the drug's effect, it wasn't enough to erase his awareness. He still had control of his body. When Alexander helped him to the guestroom, Carlos was worried sick. What was another reason to drug a man? He could only think of one reason. If this was all Kendra's plan, he feared how his friendship with Alexander would be affected.

His heart raced as he lay in bed, waiting for what will happen. Eventually, he heard the door creaking, and he shut his eyes, supposing to be unconscious. Carlos felt somebody climbing on top of the bed, but what alerted him was the familiar voice that called his name.

"Carlos, I love you so much." His eyes opened in an instance to the recognition of Hailey Mckenzie.

"Hailey?! The hell! This was your plan?" His voice raised in anger as he got up from the sheets. His nose flared as he grabbed her by the arm and said, "You dragged Kendra into this?"

While pulling Hailey out the door, Carlos added, "Didn't I warn you already?" "Ah! Carlos, you are hurting me! Let me go!" she screamed because Hailey saw the rage in Carlos' eyes.

While Lemuel banged on Alexander's room, Carlos kept yelling at Hailey, "I tried, Hailey. I

swear I tried to look past what you did, but you had gone too far! I will take you to the police and report you!" It was at that point that Hailey begged for leniency. She could not lose her career because of a felony charge. She at least had a steady modeling job while helping her father with the family business. However, when Carlos stood by his decision, Hailey sought answers. She could not accept that Carlos would deny her. She was a beautiful woman who came from a wealthy family. Many guys wanted her, but why couldn't Carlos return her affection? Having so many pent-up emotions over the years, she retorted, "Why? Why? Why couldn't you just take me? Any man would! Is it still because of Kate?" Hailey kept count of all the things she and her father did for Carlos, and at the end, she asked, "Why couldn't you just love me? Even just for an ounce?!"

"Why are you so cruel, Carlos? Why?" She added.

At that point, Hailey was already hysterical. In her opinion, she did so much for Carlos, but despite it all, he never loved her. Ultimately, she received the answer she already knew, and the truth completely shattered her heart.

Carlos said, "I have no more to give... because I gave all my love to Kate!"

The moment Carlos said those words, Hailey broke down in tears, and for the rest of that night, after being held in Alexander's home and transported to the police station, she remained to sob.

While the formal charges were being raised against her and Kendra, she said no word. She only concluded that her hardship was someone else's fault – Kate Wright. 'That's right. Everything is your fault, Kate. You never loved Carlos the way I did, but you still took him away from me.'

'I'm going to get back at you... just you wait and see.'

Late in the morning, Carlos received an update from Rey and Fred. They were the police officers who were serving as his bodyguards. They were the same arresting officers who took Hailey and Kendra into custody. "Sir, Kendra, and Hailey were detained for possession of an illegal substance. The judge will review the case, and we will get feedback eventually of the trial or whatever decisions made for

their fines," Fred revealed. "However, I'd just like to let you know that Mister William McKenzie was there to negotiate a bail."

Fred's eyes wandered to Alexander. Carlos' practice partner followed Carlos to his penthouse, still utterly aghast by his girlfriend's actions. He was both in denial and reluctant about putting his girlfriend in jail, but then again, he recognized how she was in the wrong. "Sir Jenkins, Kendra's parents, also came to see her. They will also negotiate with the judge for a bail."

"For how long can they be locked up?" Carlos asked. "It depends on the judge, Sir," Fred admitted. "Standard penalty according to the law is between six months to one-year imprisonment for the kind of substance they carried." Carlos groaned in dismay but recognized that Hailey and Kendra were first-time offenders. Not only that, they weren't users. Plus, he was sure William would work his way with the judge. Money was not a problem for William too. He sighed, "I just hope this was lesson enough for her." Turning to Alexander, Carlos cautiously asked, "Alex? Are we still good?"

Alexander just nodded. He weakly replied, "I – I just can't believe it. Don't worry, mam. I'm always by your side. I'll learn to accept this soon."

Last night, after Alexander argued with his girlfriend, he spat out the words he had no courage to say in the past, telling Kendra he was done with her. Still, it hurt him. A big part of him wanted to beg Carlos not to make a formal complaint, but he also knew Kendra needed to learn her lesson.

Alexander's mouth parted. He lazily suggested, "Maybe... maybe this was meant to be. We argued a lot." Carlos nodded. "She complains about my traveling a lot," Alexander

added. "Demands a lot of my time." Carlos supplemented, "She parades you like a trophy and not like her lover. We debated this before, and my opinion still stands. Alex, you deserve someone better... I won't hate you if you take her side, but I would forever cherish our friendship if you stick by me."

In the next hour, Alexander wandered around Carlos' penthouse, his head filled with thoughts, his chest thoroughly congested. When he settled on the living room balcony, he made his decision. He sought after Carlos in his room, saying, "I'll chaperone you to the French Open finals... and I'll crash in your house in Braeton?"

Carlos was packing his bag when Alexander walked in on him. A smile formed on his face, and he said, "Thank you, Alex... You really are a good friend to me."

"I could say the same thing to you, mam," Alexander said back, and then he laughed. "And you can prove it when you let me beat you one day." The two friends laughed before they both prepared to leave for Braeton,

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 39

Chapter 39:

The Antidote From a private island in France, a tall man in his late twenties was looking distantly at the sea from the garden terrace of his mansion. He was slightly bearded, with long hair tied behind his head. The man was Guillaume Bonnet, Hugo's only son.

As Guillaume stood there with his hands tucked inside his trouser pockets, he sighed, planning for his next move. His father's actions resulted in their family business' near bankruptcy, and while he had Carlos Ronaldo to thank for the end of his father's reign, he just could not let go of the hundred million dollars they had lost.

They suffered around sixty million dollars, gambling for Carlos to lose in a match. This included the wagers placed by their allied gangs in other countries. However, when the police seized his father's properties, they also lost control of those assets. They also lost men. The umpires under their payroll were arrested, and the same could be said to anyone who had dealings with the Bonnet Gang.

In short, they were back to scratch, barely managing with the few million dollars that were in his name. If that was not enough, the police were on their tails.

"Sir." One of his underlings called his attention and reported, "Even the lawyer's conversation with your father is monitored. There barely was a private space in prison where they could speak to him. They followed the lawyers wherever they went. It's not safe for us to use them."

A hiss left Guillaume's lips. He wanted to fully understand how it all went down; the capture, the chase, and precisely where The Devil was. He concluded his father could give point him in the right direction.

A few days ago, he sent someone to find Carlos Ronaldo at the hospital in Paris. Guillaume did not plan to have Carlos killed. In fact, Guillaume wanted Carlos to pay back the money they had lost.

Considering Carlos' net worth, the superstar would at least be able to pay him back a fraction of what was lost. They were supposed to take him from the hospital, bring him to the island, and force Carlos to give them the money they needed to return to business.

Sadly, however, they lost contact with the same commissioned man. They could only assume that he was captured as well.

There were also reports of how Carlos was no longer in Paris. Therefore, Guillaume now doubted the media report about The Devil.

"Sir, the French Open will resume next week. For sure, we can find him."

"Yes, but he will have full security, and we don't even have enough men to go after him," Guillaume answered. "We need an opportunity to take him secretly – where he will be surprised."

"Okay, sir. Then there is another lead we can follow. Hailey Mckenzie claims to be Carlos Ronaldo's girlfriend. We can... kidnap her and ask Carlos to pay the ransom," the man said. Guillaume nodded. He said, "Look into that possibility."

"If that does not work, Hailey's father is also rich. He can pay a fraction of what Carlos had Made us lose,"

"At this point, it's a personal grudge. Carlos has to pay," Guillaume replied. "Very well, sir. I'll have our men look for Hailey Mckenzie."

Back in New York, Carlos and Alexander were on the road, riding in two SUVs to the airport.

It was raining cats and dogs when their vehicles reached the private jet runway. While waiting for clearance from the ground staff, Carlos called Kate. It took several rings, but sooner or later, she answered, "Kate, I'm sorry I did not make it in the morning." While looking out the window, he smiled. He felt like a husband, late for dinner. He said, "I know what I promised, and I'll be there – Kate? Listen to me, Kate, the signal is awful."

We are at the airport now. You would not believe what happened. Hailey tried to drug me, but I'm okay."

"I'm so stressed out by everything. I need you so badly. Wait for me at home? i'll see you there."

After checking his phone, Carlos realized how the call had ended prematurely. He was about to make another call, but Frederick, JetSuite's ground manager, had already confirmed that the jet was ready

He and Alexander boarded the plane with his security, heading for Braeton City.

Meanwhile, back in Braeton City, Kate anxiously awaited Carlos' return. She was at her house, walking back and forth while occasionally staring at her phone. Carlos promised her to be home early that weekend, but that did not happen. While it had only been a few days since he left, having lost him for entirely nine years just added to her apprehension. After what it felt like forever, eventually, she received a call from The Devil.

"Carlos? What time is it? I thought you promised to be home. You can't keep me waiting like this," Kate recognized the line was breaking in and out. She could also hear how it was raining from where Carlos was.

"We are – airport – now. Hailey – drug me – I need you – home-" The reception was so poor from Carlos' end, that the call got disconnected. When she tried to call Carlos back, his phone was already off. Kate recounted the words Carlos said, "Hailey was there? She drugged him!" Rage filled her chest, thinking about what Hailey planned to do with her man! "Now, Carlos is on his way to the airport and needs me?" At the thought of what was going on with Carlos, Kate's face blushed. "Of course! Of course, he needs me!" Kate rushed to collect her belongings from her room, and right before leaving, she warned her mother that she might stay overnight at Carlos' house. She drove to Carlos' home, where she had been welcome to come in and out as she pleased.

At the mansion gates, she already instructed one guard, saying, "When Carlos arrives, help him to his room immediately. I'll be waiting there."

"Yes, miss Wright." Kate gave the exact instructions to the maids when she walked past the living room. When she entered Carlos' room, she bathed and changed into a sexy nightgown. On the bed, she waited... very, very impatiently.

After their flight landed at Breaton Airport, Carlos and Alexander went straight to the mansion.

At the gates, Carlos was already told of how Kate was in his room, waiting for him. In the living room, he received the exact directive. Thus, he let Oliver take care of arranging Alexander's accommodation and went straight to his room, where his muse awaited.

Standing by the door to his room, he gave one knock, calling his girlfriend, "Kate, it's me."

The door swung open in a split second, and Kate grabbed Carlos by the arm. She slammed the door with a loud bang and locked it behind her.

Kate then threw herself at Carlos, her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck. Her lips quickly found his, and she kissed him senselessly.

Simultaneously, Carlos responded cordially, carrying her weight as he paced to bed. When they both fell on the sheets, bouncing, Carlos chuckled, saying, "Wow... I miss you too." "I miss you, I -" Kate's eyes widened. Realizing that Carlos was in his usual self, she studied him closely. She asked, "I thought Hailey drugged you? You seem fine." Bemused, Carlos got up to level with her. He answered cautiously, "I said... Hailey tried to drug me, but I am fine, and I was on my way back to Braeton to see you."

Kate gasped, recalling how the lines were cutting in and out earlier. A hint of dismay became plastered on her face. She further frowned and asked, "So... you aren't... horny?" Silence fell upon them for a good second, and then Carlos fell into a set of laughter. He now understood why his Kate wore a sexy nightgown as his meet and greet. Then, there was the passionate kiss. Carlos clarified, "No, thank God, Hailey did not get to me. She tried, but her plans failed."

With a groan, Kate retorted, "I thought I'd be your antidote! My mind was already set!" Carlos was still amused at his girlfriend, but seeing her discontentment, he rolled over to Kate, forcing her to lie in bed. He pecked her lips, and in a sultry voice, he suggested, "For you, my Kate, I don't need any form of drug to get horny." Kate pouted for a second. Then she smirked. She wrapped her legs around his waist and tugged on the collar of his shirt, saying, "Then, prove it. May I remind you... you owe me my reward." Carlos hissed. His hand caressed her thighs and quickly found her bare ass. At the realization that had no underwear, he climbed down and spread her legs apart. 1
"Aaahh!"

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 40

Chapter 40: Bound To Happen

Kate's sexy pink nightgown fascinated Carlos. The silk material hugged her body closely while its length reached down her mid-thighs. After being challenged to grant Kate's reward, his hand traveled from her waist down to her thigh. While staring into her blue eyes, he stroked her skin back and forth until he went under the silk fabric.

A hiss left his lips when he seized her ass. He gulped, realizing his Kate wasn't wearing any underwear.

He saw Kate make a sly grin. She bit her lip, her legs playfully tightened around his waist. A lustful sigh escaped his lips before he climbed down, eyeing her peach. He held both her knees and swiftly spread her legs apart. "Wow, so beautiful." Carlos' throat felt dry, seeing the smoothness in Kate's bottom lips. Clearly, his girlfriend prepared for his return, and it pleased him. His fingers first touched her slit, teasing her while occasionally examining her reaction. Kate took heavy breaths, shuddering under his touch, and while happy goosebumps were spreading throughout her body, she noticed Carlos pull away from her. "Where – where are you going?" Carlos pulled Kate by her legs, settling her on the edge of the bed. Then, he kneeled down, allowing him to see her naked rose perfectly. He blew air into her core, and it made Kate moan. He licked his own lips before, ultimately, tasting her delicious crack.

"Aaaah!" Kate repeatedly moaned as Carlos drank her down there. He started with teasing licks while sometimes flickering his tongue against her clit. Soon enough, he sucked her folds, making Kate scream his name. "Carlos! Aaaah!"

Again and again, Carlos drank her with passion. He held one of her legs to keep her steady as Kate squirmed in her growing desire, her hands frequently cupping her breasts. With Carlos' consistent fondling of her clit, Kate came in no time. Her body mildly convulsed upon reaching ecstasy.

While Kate relished at the feeling of having come, she heaved, watching Carlos hastily remove his clothes. When he was finally naked, he leaned down and helped her take off her nightgown. He brushed lips with her for seconds before he trailed kisses down her neck, and eventually, he settled on her breast.

Carlos cupped one breast and sucked on it gently. He circled his tongue around her nipple before going for the other bosom. Only when he was satisfied with tasting her breasts did Carlos request, "Can you turn around for me, Kate?" Kate's eyes were fired up at the idea of being banged from behind. She gasped before lazily turning her body, raising her ass for him to get a perfect view.

"So beautiful," Carlos repeated. He caressed her soft skin and pecked on the cheek of her ass. On the other, he bit it lightly, absolutely blown away by her firm and well-shaped behind.

He palmed himself at the view of her crack, glowing with her love juice. He gave her entrance one last lick before holding up his rod and aligning it to her hole.

"Aaaah!" Entering her slowly, they moaned in pleasure. Kate felt her insides stretching to

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accommodate his size while Carlos was delighted at how his member was being sucked in. They both stilled for a moment, clearly savoring the feeling of being one. Eventually, Carlos started to move, his hand settled on her hips.

Back and forth, Carlos led. His hips slammed against Kate's behind eagerly, his muscled ass tightening in each thrust. His eyes relished at the view of his length, glowing in her love juice as he went at it with passion.

Carlos leaned down to seize her breast as he made love to her. He rested his chest on her back, while he littered kisses all over her neck. He said, "I love you, Kate. I love you so much." Kate turned her head to respond, "I love you too." They kissed as they did the deed, their bodies glued to each other, while Carlos pumped from behind Kate.

Carlos' moans became consistent in the next few minutes, and Kate knew he was about to climax. She indicated, "I want to be on top."

Hearing her request, Carlos clenched his jaws. It took everything in him to pull out, stopping at that momentum, but he did it for his Kate. He lay on the bed, and Kate climbed on top of him. The second Carlos' erection became buried inside her again, they cried in gratification. "Aaaaah!"

Kate bounced up and down against Carlos' length, and in that position, she realized how he was hitting the right spot, making her cum all over again! Ultimately, she shivered while riding him, her skin formed bumps. She was so drowned in pleasure that Carlos had to sit up and embrace her tight. They kissed briefly before Kate returned to rock his world.

With Kate on top, they continued to make love. Their bodies gleamed in their sweat as the minute passed. Soon enough, Carlos was back to moaning constantly. He gripped on Kate's hips, revealing, "I'm cumming. I'm – Ahhh!"

Instead of being able to pull out, Carlos released his seeds inside of her, for Kate plunged her weight down on him and hugged him tightly. They both remained in each other's embrace for seconds longer while catching their breath. When they pulled away, Kate said to Carlos, "Oops. Sorry."

Carlos laughed. Putting a hand behind her neck, he demanded a kiss. He rolled her to the other side of the bed and slowly pulled out his shaft while sitting up. He watched his member glow in their combined fluid before his eyes landed on Kate's, and he wound up puffing, undeniably gratified at what they had done together.

"Is it nice?" Kate asked. Her face flushed as she smirked.

With a nod, Carlos replied, "Very nice."

"Want to... cum inside me again?" She slyly proposed.

Carlos chuckled. He returned to lie down next to Kate and kissed her. Pulling away, he replied, "I absolutely... want to see it again... I guess.... It's bound to happen."

After Carlos and Kate made love, they lingered in bed, hugging each other under the sheets. They took the chance to go over what happened in New York. Hearing about Alexander's girlfriend, Kate said, "I feel sorry for him, but no decent person would collude to drug someone. This Kendra must already be a pro in drugging people."

Carlos sighed. He said, "Maybe, but sadly, Alex is really in love with Kendra. So, it's going to take a while for him to get over her."

"I hope I don't see Hailey anymore," Kate suggested,

"Me too, but I'm going to work on that. I'll need Kyle's help. He or your dad should have contacts in New York," Carlos suggested.

Kate nodded and reported, "You have no idea how much it would mean to dad if you ask him for help." Looking at Kate, Carlos clarified, "Why?" "Dad is proud of your independence, but every parent wants their child to lean on them at some point," Kate suggested.

Carlos felt embarrassed. He reacted, "But I'm not uncle's son-"

"He cared for you the same way. You know that," Kate responded. "You were like the godson he never had."

Smiling, he acknowledged, "I supposed I always knew that. I can't thank your parents enough for the support they had given me."

"By the way, Kenzie is arriving tonight with her husband. They are in Los Angeles on a business trip right now, but before returning to the UK, they want to drop by Braeton for two days. Kenzie wants to meet you," Kate reported.

Carlos smiled at the thought of Kate's sister. He suggested, "Sounds like it's going to be fun."

"Anything else I should know about your trip to New York?" Kate asked, her arms snaking around his torso.

Carlos pulled Kate closer to him. He pecked on her shoulder and revealed, "I found out I am fifty million dollars richer."

"What?" Kate asked.

He explained about his father's stock certificate and that how he had bought them years back. After covering about Manuel's investment, Carlos mentioned, "Then... the police

suggested that... that my father may be alive." Kate's eyes widened. Upon hearing how it all happened, she asked, "When are they going to ask Hugo Bonnet about it?"

"I suggested that the questioning be done when I return to France," Carlos said.

"And when exactly do you need to return to France?" Kate sought.

"The French Open finals will resume on Wednesday, Alex and I will leave Monday evening," Carlos sadly replied. He saw how Kate pouted and assured her, "I won't be long. I promise."

"Then," Kate said back. She sat up and uncovered herself from the blanket. She climbed on top of him again and added, "We better not waste time."

Carlos smirked.

After spending hours in Carlos' bed, the couple subsequently left for the Wright Mansion for their dinner. When they arrived at the dining table, they both saw Kenzie, Kate's older sister, grinning from ear to ear. She pointed at Kate, saying, "Look, dad! Kate is limping!" 1

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Kate gasped. Her face turned bright red. "Kenzie!!!"