

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 48

Chapter 48: The DNA Test

Back in Braeton City.

From inside her bedroom, Kate was hugging Carlos number two. She had her arms and legs around the huge bear, her face nuzzled on its head. If not for Carlos number two, Kate would have struggled to sleep, especially after the shooting incident in Paris. She had to admit that Carlos' gift was somewhat effective in replacing his absence. she heard her alarm get off, but she ignored it, burying her face against the softness of the stuffed toy. Her eyes were still shut as she complained, "I'm sorry. I don't want to leave Carlos

yet."

Her alarm snoozed on its own, and Kate relished in the added minutes of embracing the teddy bear. When her alarm went off again, she was inclined to stop it, but it ceased on its own. Her eyes widened, and she turned to her bedside table with a frown.

"You don't have to go to work today." At the sight of the real thing, Kate's lips thinned into a smile, and her eyes sparkled.

Carlos.

She tossed Carlos number two on the side of her bed, and her arms crawled to embrace the original Carlos "I'm glad to see that Carlos number two served his purpose," Carlos teased, his lips curving up to a smirk

With Kate's weight dangling around him, they both fell onto the bed. Kate's legs easily wrapped around Carlos's waist, and she remarked, "Nothing beats the original Carlos."

Carlos beamed and pecked on her face and lips. He said, "Of course." "When did you get back?" Kate asked. "You really have a habit of surprising me." "At dawn," Carlos said. "Alex came with me so we can practice together for Wimbledon Championships. I was thinking about waiting it out."

"The French Police were about ready to siege an island, where Hugo Bonnet's son may be in hiding, including the remaining members of the Bonnet Gang," Carlos informed. "But, I only have two weeks before the Wimbledon Championship, and I have many things to take care of here in Braeton – the company too." Kate nodded. CSK Apparel was two weeks away from launching its first product line, the jade watches. Thus, she understood how Carlos needed to review its progress.

"Then I need to have a decent practice before Wimbledon, and I could not have that in Paris, not with the tension going on there." Lying on his side, Carlos lifted his head and

rested it on his fist. He added, "There is still no assurance for our safety, especially in Paris."

"I hope they capture Hugo's son," Kate softly remarked. "I hope so, too," Carlos answered. Checking the time, Carlos embraced Kate tightly. He smacked her ass before saying, "Let's go Get up, sleepyhead. We need to go somewhere."

"I thought I'm not going to work?" Kate asked.

"Yes. You are not going to work. My father's body will be exhumed today. I want to see him and mother, before his resting place is disturbed," Carlos responded. "And I need you there with me, my Kate."

"You want uncle Manuel's body exhumed?" Kate clarified while sitting up. She recalled how the police had hinted that Carlos' father might be alive, but she did not know he pushed through with the plan of digging up Manuel Ronaldo's grave. "I have to, Kate," Carlos replied. He explained how Hugo alleged to have his father locked up in a secret place. He added, "If my father is out there, I have to do everything that I can to find him. If the DNA test turns out positive, then it's for my peace of mind... even if it hurts." Kate studied him closely and saw his pained expression. She understood this was a difficult decision for him. She lazily rolled to the other side of the bed and said, "Okay. I understand. Let me get changed."

Minutes later, the couple arrived at the cemetery, Alexander came with them to support Carlos, along with their bodyguards. In front of Agnes' and Manuel Ronaldo's graves, Carlos first greeted his parents, "Hello, father. Mother."

He sighed, feeling his chest heavy. Holding Kate's hand, he clasped her slender fingers tightly. He honestly had second thoughts about calling the person in that grave his father. However, since there was no solid proof, for now, Carlos still addressed him as Manuel Ronaldo. Yes, as of that day, he doubted if it was his father. However, deep inside, he hoped. Deep inside, a big part of him wished. 'How great it would be if my father were alive?' He thought for a fleeting moment; he envisioned it like he had been a few nights before. Noticing how everyone was waiting for him to speak, he relayed his recent achievement to his parents, "I won the French Open, mother, father. It's another trophy to add to father's." He forced a smile and turned to Kate. He introduced, "Look who's here with me. It's Kate."

"I come here now and then, you know," Kate revealed. "You don't need to make it sound like it has been such a long time." "Hmmm... Good daughter-in-law." Carlos remarked, ultimately taking control of his emotions at Kate's words. When he saw the blush on her face at his claim, he pinched her cheek and added, "Thanks for checking on them, and... yes, I know that you came here, leaving them flowers at least every year." "I also

visited at least once a year after my professional tour. I just did not have the heart to see you then," Carlos revealed.

Hearing another discovery, Kate narrowed her eyes at him. She sighed and said, "I can't believe you never mind. That's all over now. From now on, when you visit your parents, we will come here together." "I promise," Carlos acknowledged.

Carlos allowed himself half an hour to observe his father's grave until, eventually, he signaled the gravediggers to begin their work. The forensic police officers were already there on standby, ready to collect the ideal samples for the bone DNA testing. They all observed. Even if it was agonizing for Carlos, he stood his ground, assuring himself that he did the right thing. It took two hours before the entire procedure was over. After the forensic police officers had collected the needed specimens, Carlos was updated on when the results would come out. "Sir Ronaldo, allow us twenty-four to forty-eight hours to make the analysis." "Please, put this on priority," Carlos requested. He put his hand on his chest, saying, "I need this."

The police officer considered. He smiled weakly and answered, "We will do our best."

The next day, Carlos and Alexander killed the time by practicing tennis the entire day. He was so anxious about the DNA test that he needed a good distraction.

Aside from the DNA test, Carlos has also yet to hear from either officer Baker or Bernard regarding the outcome of the arrest. It was another report that he was eager to hear.

In the afternoon, he finally received the call for the DNA test. The results were in. It was Lemuel who went to fetch the results, and he returned in half an hour. After which, their party all went to the Wright mansion, where Carlos felt it was best to read the results in the presence of Ethan and Samantha.

To support Carlos, Kate left early from work that day. Everyone was inside the Wright mansion, sitting in the living room. Alexander and Lemuel sat on one sofa while Carlos sat on

a signal chair in the center. Kate, Samantha, and Ethan settled into another long sofa seat. "Go ahead, son. Read the results," Samantha encouraged.

Seeing that he had all the encouragement he needed, Carlos huffed profusely and opened the envelope. He took out the report and read, "The Paternity Probability..."

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Chapter 49: We Are Family "Go ahead, son."

Read the results," he heard Samantha encourage. While unfolding the paper in his hand, Carlos sensed his heart galloping. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead. His emotions were all over the place. It was a mix of worry, excitement, and fear.

In every second that passed, Carlos sensed his surroundings hushed. Cold air seemed to have engulfed him, and chills ran down his spine.

His eyes landed on the set of letters and numbers that were alien to him, but what really mattered the most were the lines written at the bottom of the page. He gulped as he read, "Based."

He blinked before resuming, "Based on testing results obtained, the probability of paternity is 99.9999998%."

The test results suggested that the man in the grave was, in fact, Manuel Ronaldo, Carlos' father.

Dead air fell upon them as Carlos shut his eyes. His hand let the paper fall to the floor. He leaned forward and covered his face with his hands, and he continued to take deep breaths again and again. Softly, he said, "Some... some part of me... hoped." It could not be helped. Carlos' heart sank. Even if knowing the truth saved him the trouble of searching for a missing father, the words of Hugo made him look forward to the possibility. The signed will and testament made him consider. The suggestion of officer Baker flickered a bit of hope in him. Now he was back to mourning. It was as if he was reliving the days of his father's passing. It wasn't the same pain, but it was still heart-wrenching. Alexander did not know how to react. He was equally pained for his friend. He merely sat in silence, his brows meeting. Lemuel, however, nodded. He somewhat expected it already.

Kate was quick to approach Carlos. She sat on the armrest of his chair and hugged him from his side. She said, "I'm sorry, Carlos, but it's okay. At least... now we know." "Son, it's okay to feel this way. It's understandable," Samantha said, while tears were threatening to fall from her eyes. "Know that your father and your mother are both in a better place now."

"It's just that." Carlos eventually spoke. He turned to Kate with tears welled in his eyes. Then, he forced a smile and said, "I hoped I had a family, you know. That was my chance of having one again." "But you have a family. We are family." Ethan sat up and opened his arms. "Come here." ; Seeing Ethan's welcoming arms, Carlos stood up and embraced him. He knew Ethan's grip was the closest thing he could have to a father's hold. They both firmly stayed in that same state for seconds longer, with Ethan repeatedly tapping Carlos' back. Ethan said, "You did not completely lose your father, Carlos. His love and memories live in you. It's the same with your mother."

Peeling off Carlos, Ethan repeated, "And you have a family in us." He bowed his head as he

insisted, "We are your family. You may have lived with us for only two years, but that was enough to make you part of our family."

"That's true, son," Samantha supplemented. She also rose from her seat and pulled Carlos into her embrace. Tears evidently fell on her cheeks as she claimed, "I am your second mother ... and I love you as a son. You know that, right?"

"Thank you, aunt. Thank you," Carlos acknowledged, all while savoring in Samantha's embrace. At that point, the tears that he tried to hold back fell down Carlos' cheeks.

"And I am your second father," Ethan added. Kate's father was not one to show emotions, but he saw the longing in Carlos' eyes that he was close to giving into tears. However, he sniffed the idea away and suggested, "And sooner or later, you will be... officially my son." While letting go of Samantha's hold, Ethan leaned closer to Carlos and whispered, "You just need to hurry up a bit." "Thank you, uncle. I have that sorted out," Carlos meekly said, indirectly confirming Ethan's words. "I'm sure you do," Ethan replied under his breath. Finally, when Kate had her chance, she wrapped her arms around Carlos' neck and buried her face into his chest. She proposed, "And you have me." Looking up at him, her face burned as she added, "And I'm the love of your life."

Giggles surrounded the air at Kate's words, but it was exactly what they needed to lighten up everyone's mood. Lemuel stood from his seat. He smiled from ear to ear as he remarked, "What a beautiful family you have, sir. I'm sure your parents are happy to know you have another family that cares for you." "Thank you, Lemuel," Carlos acknowledged. His gaze fell on Alexander, who was still in his seat. Alexander gave Carlos a proud nod, saying, "You really do... have a great family, Carlos."

Hours later.

From inside the Wright mansion's dining room, Samantha told Lemuel and Alexander about the times when Kate and Carlos were kids. Samantha said, "Pastry is not my specialty, but occasionally I make some for the kids. There was one time when I made eclairs. I made sure that each of the kids had two pieces each, including Carlos. He was always our visitor back then, he always had his share. However, Kate wanted more to herself. She ate Carlos' share."

Samantha was so engrossed narrating the story her eyes widened as she resumed, "Carlos would not have known about it if not for Kaleb, Kate's twin, telling on her. You know what Carlos did?"

"He ignored her for two days Kate cried for an entire afternoon and begged me to make ten more eclairs for Carlos. She presented it as a peace offering to Carlos, but in the end, he ate (ty one piece, and Kate ate the rest."

From her seat, Kate was laughing, recalling how they were thirteen years old when that happened. She reasoned, "Carlos saw my eyes puffed, and he gifted back the eclairs for me!"

"And she shamelessly ate all nine pieces," Carlos remarked. Just then, they heard footsteps coming from the living room. Someone was speaking loudly, "Okay! Who needs a bear hug?" They all turned to find Kate's twin, Kaleb. He walked in with arms raised, repeating himself, "Who needs a brotherly hug? Carlos. Welcome back. Congratulations to the French Open Champion!"

Kaleb leaned over and hugged Carlos strongly while patting his back. He said, "Sorry about the DNA test, but I'm glad you had that sorted out now."

Carlos nodded. He replied, "Yes. It's all good now." "Wait." Kyle, Kate's older brother, walked in. His gaze landed on his father, and he asked with narrowed eyes, "Dad, did you ask Kaleb and me to come here just to give Carlos a hug?" "Yes," Ethan answered. "Come here and give Carlos a hug." "No!" Kyle refused. He looked at Carlos and empathized, "Carlos, I'm sorry about what happened, but you know... I'm not a hugger." Kate and Kaleb were laughing hard, and Samantha shrieked at her husband's orders. Tightening his eyes at Kyle, Ethan repeated his instructions in his firm and authoritative tone, "Give. Carlos. A. Hug. Now." Kyle clenched his jaws, but there was no defying his father. Ethan was the king. In the family, he had the ultimate command. Thus, Kyle walked in the direction of Carlos. When he stood in front of him, he said, "Make it quick and painless."

"Haha! Oh my god, Kyle!" Kate's eyes were watering as she laughed out loud.

"You make it sound like a murder, Kyle," Kaleb remarked.

Lemuel and Alexander, who were spectators of it all, were highly amused. The CEO of the Wright Diamond Corporation was about to give Carlos Ronaldo a hug. Carlos was already grinning like a fool. He was on his feet, stretching his arms to Kyle. He hugged him, and Kyle awkwardly returned the embrace. Kyle suggested, "For the record, this hug is a one-time thing. From now on, I will give all my hugging rights to Kate and Kaleb." Pulling away, Carlos laughed. He replied, "Thank you, Kyle, for the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity hug." "Carlos," Kyle called

"Yes, Kyle?" Carlos asked. "The hug was a little longer than I expected," Kyle complained, his eyes thinning. "Hey, it was... at least painless," Carlos replied with a smirk. "No one. I repeat. No one should know about this," Kyle warned.

Everyone else laughed hysterically at the end.

Heartbeats later, Alexander checked his mobile for the tenth time. He turned to Carlos and asked, "Did... did Savannah contact you, by the way?" "Why?" Carlos asked.

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Chapter 50: Hidden Motives

The Wright family and Carlos' guests were having tea or coffee, nearly concluding their dinner. The joyous gathering had dropped Carlos' sadness over the DNA test, and while everyone was chatting merrily, Alexander's eyes were glued to his phone. Eventually, unable to hold back his curiosity, he turned to Carlos and asked, "Did Savannah contact you, by the way?" Carlos and Kate were whispering to each other when Alexander spoke. The Devil turned to his friend, lifting his brow. He responded, "Why? She has no reason to contact me."

Carlos crossed his arms at Alexander and inquired, "Did you contact her? I hope you used a VPN."

"Relax, I did," Alexander replied. "I'm always playing it safe." When Carlos did not probe any further, Alexander suggested, "Can you text her, man? I checked on her if she was feeling better, but she did not answer." Carlos chuckled and reminded him, "Alex, it's probably two AM in Ireland right now." "Yeah, I know, but I texted her in the morning," Alexander revealed. "I also called her, but she did not answer." "Maybe she is busy, and if she does not answer you, you can always ask her during the Wimbledon tournament," Carlos suggested. "That's not too long of a wait." "Right," Alexander said, his fingers raking through his curly blond hair. Just when Carlos thought his friend was done asking about Savannah, Alexander leaned in, pleading, "Can you call her tomorrow?" With his mouth open, Carlos was about to throw on objection, but he sighed and agreed, "Okay. I'll check on her. Happy?" with a nod, Alexander said, "I'm just worried she was still traumatized by everything you know."

"Yeah, whatever helps you convince yourself," Carlos said, smirking.

Alexander frowned at him.

Kate and Carlos were leading toward the front door. Lemuel and Alexander were already outside, waiting by the car. Suddenly, Samantha came walking down the staircase, holding a small purse. Two maids walked down with her, carrying pieces of luggage and Carlos number two. She said, "Carlos, son, I'll send my daughter to you to keep you company and keep those bear hugs coming." After urging the maids to walk down faster, she told, "I had most of your clothes packed. Your laptop bag is here, then you might need your big bear -"

"Mom? What are you doing with iny stuff?" Kate asked, bemused.

"Well, isn't it obvious? I'm kicking you out of the house! You are old enough to live on your

own, and what better way to have your independence than to send you over to Carlos' place while he is in Braeton? You can maintain to offer endless hugs?" Samantha appeared to speak decently, but at the end of her lines, she winked at Kate. Kate chuckled and approached her mother, saying, "Mom, I don't need all my stuff at Carlos' home He bought me clothes, shoes, and all my needed skin care products." "Really?" Samantha's eyes widened in delight. It reminded her of how Ethan bought her clothes for the first time. She complimented, "That's nice."

She glanced at Carlos, saying, "That's nice, Carlos." Carlos chuckled. He put his hands on his waist, answering, "Thank you, aunt." Looking at what her mother had brought down from her room, Kate said, "Perhaps just my bear and my laptop, but you can put everything back."

"Okay, sweetie," Samantha said. She ordered the maids back to Kate's room while Kate collected the ones that she meant to bring to Carlos' home.

Returning her regard to the couple, Samantha recommended, "Both of you, take a good rest – not so good, just don't stay up until four in the morning," Samantha said, chuckling at the end of her words

"Mom! Please," Kate reacted while her face burned. She quickly moved closer to her mother, adjusting the strength of her voice. "Don't talk like this in front of Carlos."

"What? Why?" Samantha objected, appearing to look gullible. Then she reminded, "Oh, and before you go Here is your refill."

"My refill?" Kate asked, bemused.

"Yes, sweetie Your refill. I imagined you had used up the last ones I gave you," Samantha emphasized while resting the purse in Kate's hand. She said, "Try to use them up faster." Kate looked down at the small bag She had an inkling, but she still opened the purse and took a peek. When she saw several packs of condoms, she gasped. She covered her mouth with her hand, muffling her giggles. Kate asked her mother, "Mom, what is this? These look new."

"Oh, I don't have those expired ones anymore, Kate," Samantha whispered to her daughter. Those are new "She winked and added, "But I had already done the necessary work for you, pokung them with needles."

Male clutched her stomach as more laughter escaped her lips. Her eyes became watery as she replird, "Mom, I don't need this And you best throw these away before accident ally giving then lo haleb" "O, don't worry Your brother promised to be wise with his choice of women from now on," wmantha countered Going back to her objective, she asked her daughter, "But what do you man by you don't nedir? I thought you are already making me more grandkids."

"Mom," katr sahrd, entirely annused by her mother She replied, "We don't use rubbers."

You don't want to see her? "But you already have a dog?"

Sapping her forehead. She circled, 21. By dedicating this conversation with my now

"Hey! Samantha pointed a finger at Katr and pointed out, "Hemmer, your goal is to get my son-in-law."

Kate expressed herself with hand gestures before confirming, "We do it, but we don't use the rubbers, okay? Clear?" Hearing Kate's confirmation, Samantha's smile reached her ears. She said, "Nice. Good job, Kate. Thanks for working hard. Kate, "..."

Samantha turned to Carlos and sought, "Carlos, have you asked permission from Ethan?"

"Yes, aunt. He knows Kate will be staying with me. Uncle is in his study, talking to Kyle and Kaleb about business," Carlos acknowledged. "And until when are you keeping Kate?" Samantha calmly asked. Carlos gulped. He cleared his throat before reluctantly admitting, "About two weeks, aunt."

"Oh, how nice. Maybe next time, you can keep her longer," Samantha remarked with a welcoming smile. "Then, take care of my daughter, okay? Again, don't stay up until dawn. Haha. Just keep it until maybe one or two in the morning. The less stressed her body is, the better for conceiving." With that, Samantha gave another wink. "Oh, my god, mom!" Kate exclaimed, her face turning red as a tomato. Carlos was the same, unable to hide the burning sensation on his face.

"Will you give me a grandson, too, Carlos?" Samantha appealed with puppy eyes. Carlos scratched his head. He smiled and stuttered in his reply, "I'll – I'll work on it, aunt." "How nice," Samantha replied. A look of contentment reflected on her face. "I know I could always count on you." Waving her hand at the couple, Samantha bid them goodbye. "Take care, you too."

At the door, Samantha watched as Carlos' car left the driveway. It did not take long for Kyle and Kaleb to leave for their own homes as well. Both she and Ethan waved their sons goodbye at the door.

When Ethan and Samantha were left entirely alone, the two looked at each other with smirks on their faces. Ethan asked, "So Kate will be out for more than a week?" "Almost two weeks, Carlos said," Samantha confirmed, winking at Ethan.

"Well played there, Misses Wright. You are indeed my wife," Ethan praised while turning to Samantha. He pulled her against his solid frame and said sensuously, "Then I'll give the maids an entire week off. Only the guards at the gate can remain on watch."

“With Kate away, we can have the house all to ourselves. I’ll make love to you in every corner of our home,” Ethan uncovered their hidden motives.

The words of Ethan Wright sent delightful electricity throughout her body. Samantha wrapped her arm around his neck and said, “I love the idea!”