

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 51

Chapter 51:

Moving On Kate strove to breathe, feeling Carlos' weight on top of her. She groaned while opening her

"Carlos," she said under her breath. "You are so heavy."

Carlos and Kate were skin to skin, with The Devil above her, butt-naked from their last round of lovemaking. He fell asleep on top of her, out of exhaustion. Hearing her complain, he hummed and slightly carried his weight. His sleepy grey eyes met Kate, and he smiled at the recognition of her beautiful face.

He squirmed his hips against her pelvic area, greeting, "You are so beautiful. Good morning,

my Kate."

"You are a sight for sore eyes," Kate responded in a whisper. She caressed his face, her hands tracing his chiseled jaws until her touch landed on his chest.

"I love you," Carlos said before moving his hips. Kate gasped at the realization that he was still inside her from their last round of lovemaking. She asked, "Is that? You are hard again?" "Hmmm," Carlos sealed her lips with a kiss and resumed pushing his hips forward, plunging his member deeper into her cave. "You feel so good. I can't get enough of you." "Mmmm," Kate moaned into his mouth. She sensed Carlos' girth growing by the second as he moved to and fro, the tip of his length reaching her very end. When Kate felt Carlos picking up the pace, she spread her thighs wider for him, allowing him to move freely. She wrapped her arms around his back, her nails dug against his flesh, all while their lips remained locked, their tongues graciously danced together. With Carlos hitting the right spot, Kate quickly came. Her toes curled as she moaned, "Aaahh. Carlos."

Thrilling goosebumps spread her body as she relished the feeling of having climaxed, and her eyes turned dreamy. Hearing her cry of pleasure, Carlos chased his high. He pumped to and fro, fervently slamming his hips against her flesh. When he came into her womb, he left kiss marks on Kate's neck.

After making love again early that morning, Carlos and Kate embraced each other as they lay on their sides. They gave each other gentle pecks before Carlos asked, "My Kate, if we have a child sooner, are you okay with me traveling around the world for my tournaments?"

"I'll bear it... for you," Kate said in a whisper.

Carlos took her hand and pecked on her knuckles. He suggested, "In some tours, I can take you. As long as the travel does not stress you out."

Kate smiled and expressed, "I look forward to being a part of your world, Carlos. I love you." "I love you too," Carlos replied, "I love you so much." "What time is it?" Kate asked.

"Let's cuddle some more," Carlos replied, pulling Kate's frame closer to him.

A chuckle escaped Kate's lips as she lifted her torso in search of her phone. The curtains were closed, and she could not make out the time.

"You can take a leave today," Carlos suggested, but Kate insisted on reaching for her phone.

"I can't take another leave. Today's the presentation, remember? You said you're going to the company in the afternoon," Kate reminded. "Besides, I have some finishing touches – Oh, my god! It's already six in the morning. Carlos, I have to go!"

"Do you have to?" Carlos grumbled.

"I'm not going to waste your investment, Carlos. The products need to be out there. Of course, I have to go," Kate answered while frantically getting up and walking into the closet. After choosing her clothes, she returned to The Devil and pecked on his lips. She suggested, "You are going to practice?" "In the morning," Carlos acknowledged. "Then, I'll see you in the office later," Kate replied, and Carlos nodded.

When they walked to the front door, Kate was already dressed in her office attire, and Carlos was in his tennis clothes. Carlos kissed Kate before she hopped into her car and drove off to the office.

Carlos then walked around the mansion and found Alexander already stretching on the tennis court.

"I did not think you'd be able to make it," Alexander remarked. "Long night?"

A smirk formed on Alexander's face when he added, "Must be amazing to be with the love of your life."

Dismissing his friend's remark, Carlos said, "don't worry, you'll find your one true love, eventually."

Alexander hissed. He suggested, "I don't know about that. I – I hope so."

Carlos was about to do some stretching when Alexander stopped him. He said, "Can you... call Savannah?" The Devil shot him a suspicious stare. He said, "This is just... pure concern, right there?" "Of course. What else could it be?" Alexander said. "I'm just worried about her." With a sigh, Carlos took out his phone from his tennis bag. He searched through his contacts, mumbling, "I'm not sure if I have her number on this phone." "Let me give it to you," Alexander offered before dictating. "+3531 407 0963." Lifting his brow, Carlos asked, "You memorized her number?" "Ah, just recently. Because of the recent events that drives me to communicate with her," Alexander reasoned.

"Sure, keep convincing yourself that," Carlos replied before belatedly making the call, leaving

Alexander wincing It took several rings, but soon enough, Savannah answered, "Hello, Savannah Knight, speaking."

"Savannah. This is Carlos. How are you holding up?" Carlos asked. "Carlos? As in The Devil?" Savannah clarified. "New number?"

The Devil explained how he had another number for personal use, especially after his involvement with the police operation. Only then did Savannah answer, "Wow. That's a lot to take in. Anyhow, Carlos. Don't worry about me. I – I took a lot of rest and have been treating my folks. Really, what happened was an eye-opener." "I'm really sorry you got caught in the middle of our problems, but I'm happy that you are spending your time wisely with your family," Carlos said, and he meant it, considering that his parents have passed. "Anyway, Savannah, someone wants to speak to you. He's been wondering how you are, so let me pass on the phone to him-". "What the fuck, man?" Alexander mouthed, his face forming a full grimace. Alexander took a full turn, with his head shaking in disapproval. Ultimately, however, he accepted the phone. Alexander collected himself, taking a deep breath. He greeted, "Savannah. How are you? I hope you are doing fine." "I'm fine, Alex. Thanks for checking on me," Savannah replied. "I texted you and called you," Alexander said. "I know, and I'm sorry. I did not get a chance to reply. I was swamped. I really appreciate your concern. You and Carlos have been so nice – oh, mum? Yeah? Mum's calling me. I need to go. See you at the Wimbledons, Alex!" Savannah ended abruptly, leaving Alexander unsatisfied with their conversation.

"What happened?" Carlos asked, seeing Alexander lazily pass back his mobile. "She, ah. Savannah hung up. She said her mother was calling her," Alexander replied while his brows met.

"Maybe she is really busy," Carlos proposed. "Or." Taking a deep breath, Alexander suggested, "She is avoiding me?" "Don't be ridiculous. Why would she avoid you? I thought your last talk went well?" Carlos asked. "It did. I think it did well," Alexander responded. "Then, let's start. We have to go to the company later, remember?" Carlos said before walking to the other side of the court.

Continents away, while Carlos and Alexander were practicing tennis, Savannah Knight was in her room, looking down at her mobile.

She contemplated whether to reply to Alexander's text, but ultimately, she decided, "Enough Enough is enough, Savvy."

Savannah shut her eyes and rested her head against the headboard of her bed. She thought

back to the day at the hospital when Alexander finally apologized to her. Back then, he named their short-lived romance a mere fling that utterly hurt her. After their talk, she remembered how she turned around, facing the other side of the hospital room. She acted to be tired then, but in truth, she was hiding the tears in her eyes. Letting out a heavy sigh, she cautioned, "You were only a fling to him, Savvy. Just avoid him from now on and pretend like you were never affected at all." She returned her attention to her mobile and deleted all of Alexander's texts, including his number. She muttered, "This is me... moving on."

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Chapter 52:

Humiliate Kate Kate had her entire team, including a web developer, in the main conference room, preparing for the afternoon presentation. She checked each slide of the PowerPoint, making sure there were no mistakes.

Then, after, she went through their official social media pages and website. She tested the customer service page and the chat boxes, and she checked if each site had a mobile view. From time to time, she would have last-minute instructions for her team, including some changes to the presentation and the website layout. At that point, everyone was scrambling to accomplish Kate's added task that morning.

While all this was happening, Lindsey, Kate's marketing associate, stepped outside to fetch herself a cup of coffee. Molly was standing outside the conference room, observing. "You know, you guys would not be in a panic mode if your boss showed up for work yesterday," Molly remarked, her arms crossed against her chest.

Lindsey glanced at the glass wall of the conference room before returning her regard to Molly. She replied, "She checked the presentation yesterday from wherever she was. The changes for today are the final touches. It's not a big deal, but yeah, it would have been better if she was around yesterday. It probably would have made a difference." "I wanted to complain to HR, but as you know it, Arman is already on her side," Molly remarked while rolling her eyes. "I don't know how she does it, but she seems to get away with it. Do you realize how many times she had gone on leave, considering she is

still new?" Lindsey's eyes panned from left to right. Then she suggested, "Well, Miss Molly, I think your contracts are different from ours. We go through probation and all -" "I go through probation," Molly objected. "Her contract should not be any different from mine. We are both directors."

Lindsey shrugged and suggested, "Only HR knows about that, then."

"Maybe I should go directly to the higher-ups. Screw proper channeling. Once and for all, I will report it to Catrina," Molly suggested. Lindsey was left to frown. She replied, "I do feel sometimes she gets special treatment, but I just assumed it was because she really does. She is a Wright. Maybe she has special terms in her contract. I mean, for Kate Wright to work for us is in our favor." "Excuse me, Miss Molly, but I need a cup of coffee," Lindsey said before excusing herself, halting Molly from saying more. Molly, on the other hand, kept staring through the glass walls of the conference room. She narrowed her eyes at Kate. Her dislike for Kate started when she insisted that Hailey and Carlos were not in a relationship. Molly saw through the resentment in Kate's eyes against Hailey that she assumed Kate was a bitter fan. It did not help that Molly was an avid follower of Hailey and Carlos

Then, there were Kate's absences. When Molly failed to show up for work once, giving only last

Ininulo notice, she was given a verbal warning. However, she learned that Kate had no sanctions whatsoever!

Not only that, Kate was the object of every man's attention. Except for Raffa, who was gay, all the unmarried men at the office were always in awe of her. Kate wore signature clothes, and she always smelled of expensive perfume, and then there was her elegant face. Kate appeared to have any pores, which Molly thought was unlawful. 1

Kate was just an example of perfection that Molly could not help but be jealous of. Molly was equally beautiful. She was tall and had a slender figure. Molly had long and straight black hair, but she did not have skin as soft and as far as Kate. She did not have the same long nose as Kate, and she did not have that silky hair that made Kate look like she had been to the salon every morning.

Despite acknowledging Kate's beauty, there was one thing that Molly was happy about. It was the fact that Kate was probably the wealthiest bachelorette in the city, yet she seemed to be obsessed with a man that was already in a relationship; Carlos Ronaldo, The Devil.

Thus, even if she knew very little about Hailey Mckenzie, she rooted for the latter, knowing that it affected Kate.

After minutes of staring at Kate, Molly made her way to the CEO's office. It would appear to her that Catrina was also busy. "What is that so urgent, Molly?" Catrina asked. "I have so many things to do. I hope you can make it quick" "I have a complaint," Molly said outright. "I want to know how Kate Wright gets away from being absent a day before an important meeting with all the directors?" Catrina's eyes shifted from one side to another. She replied, "From what I know, she called in. I'm sure the HR team has that covered -." "But I don't think so. I think she is being favored by Arman," Molly insisted. "She must be flirting with her to get favors." 1 With a sigh, Catrina said, "Molly, please watch your words. Arman is a good person. Besides, did you ever see Kate flirting with anyone? Because I'm pretty sure she barely stays behind to socialize with anyone."

"Still." Catrina heaved again. "I will look into it. Today is just not the right time. Mister Ronaldo and Mister Jenkins will be joining today's meeting. So it's imperative that Kate is not bothered since her team is leading the meeting."

"Oh, Mister Ronaldo will be here? But I thought he was still in Spain?" Molly asked.

"I don't know how they make the public think that, but it must have been done on purpose." Catrina lifted a set of papers in her hand, saying, "In fact, the bosses wanted to have all employees sign a Non-disclosure agreement. No one outside the office is to know of their arrival today."

"Look Whatever issues you have with Kate, I promise to look into it. No one will go unpunished. For now, let's just get through the day," Catrina requested. While Carina was talking, Molly's mind was wandering at the thought of Carlos Ronaldo arriving at the office for a fleeting inoment, she thought, 'How great it would be to humiliate Kate in front of the boss. That would be priceless!'

Instead of working that day, Molly went to the security office. She paid off the person in charge of the security cameras for her to get a copy of the surveillance videos inside the office. She went through several recordings and specifically selected all videos of Kate crying in front of the screen as Carlos expressed his love for his fans during the French Open finals. Molly laughed while watching the recordings. She muttered, "She really did cry? Oh, my god. She must really be so obsessed with Mister Ronaldo?" She laughed again and again before saying, "When Mister Ronaldo sees this, he will be so disgusted with her!" o When Molly was done editing the videos. She stepped outside the security room and checked on the progress of the marketing team. Seeing that Kate was not around, she entered the conference room and asked the present associates, "It's lunchtime, guys. Don't you need to take a break?" "Oh, we are taking turns," said one employee. "We don't want to mess things up here." A chuckle left Molly's lips. She suggested, "Who would mess things up? Why don't you take your lunch and I'll watch over here? I already ate my sandwich." The marketing associates looked at each other before finally deciding, "Okay. Thank you so much, Miss Molly. We appreciate it. We were already starving." "No sweat," Molly acknowledged. She smiled as the associates left and when she was finally alone, she sat behind the laptop designated only for that conference room. She found the presentation for later's meeting and inserted the flash

drive. Molly added another slide and inserted the video she edited. Then, she set it for auto-play. For seconds, she replayed the video repeatedly, and when she was satisfied with the entire arrangement, she muttered, "I can't wait.",

Two hours later, the meeting was due to start. After confirming that all employees had signed the non-disclosure agreement, Carlos and Alexander walked up to the office building of CSK Apparel

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Chapter 53:

The Show "They are here," Catrina announced. She pointed to Kate and said, "get ready, Kate."

Looking at those who were present in the room, Catrina warned, "Be at your best. Our superstar bosses are here."

Hearing the arrival of Alexander and Carlos, Kate nodded, suggesting she was ready.

In one of the seats, however, Molly smirked. She sat next to Raffa and then whispered to him, "Are you ready for a good show, Raffa?" "What show?" Raffa inquired back, curious.

"Just watch and enjoy," Molly said with a mischievous grin. Kate sat at the frontmost of the table, with Lindsey as her presentation navigator. She smiled, secretly excited about Carlos' arrival.

Although they slept on the same bed, Kate still longed for him. Perhaps it was the distance and that he was away most days of their newly made relationship that she could not get enough of him.

While she was looking forward to their meeting, Kate understood how she and Carlos would still keep their relationship a secret. There was still no news about Hugo's son's capture, and the risk was still legitimate.

The couple had not covered how they would go about that day's encounter. She merely assumed they would pretend like they did not know each other well. When Alexander and Carlos walked in, everyone rose from their seats, and almost in unison, they greeted the tennis players. "Good afternoon, Mister Ronaldo and Mister Jenkins."

Another man followed, and Kate was surprised to see Oliver, Carlos' assistant. Kate knew Oliver was working on some contracts. Hence the reason for his recent absence around Carlos. "For some of you who already met Oliver, he is Mister Ronaldo's

assistant,” Catrina reintroduced. “Good afternoon, Oliver,” everyone greeted. Catrina had the biggest grin on her face. She welcomed the three to their seats, saying, “It is a pleasure seeing you again, Mister Ronaldo, Mister Jenkins, and Oliver.”

Before taking his seat, Carlos and Alexander scanned the room, each finding a familiar person. Smiles both formed on their faces at the recognition of Kate, especially Carlos. Standing in front of everyone, Kate was very easy to spot. “Kate will be leading the meeting today,” Catrina revealed. Then she pointed to the employees in the room. Seated at the long center table, she named, “All the directors are also here. Raffa And Molly. Even Arman is here to have a full understanding of the products. We have Roxy and Dur, our web developers.”

As she sides of the enormous conference room, Catrina referred to the other employees who were seated on the waiting seat. “Most of the present staff and supervisors belong to Kate’s team. Some from Carlos’s team, few from Molly’s, and my assistant.”

“It’s good to see everyone again,” Carlos declared. He fixed his gaze on Kate, saying, “Miss Wright, I look forward to your presentation.”

“So am I,” Alexander echoed, giving Kate a playful wink.

Molly did not miss the wink. She rolled her eyes, now further upset by how Kate quickly caught Alexander’s regard. She sighed inwardly and asked, ‘Why does she always get attention from hot guys?’ Once again, jealousy crept into her heart. Molly could not wait for the show to begin.

When all the employees were seated, Catrina turned to Kate and advised, “Shall we begin, Kate?”

Kate nodded. She signaled Lindsey to start the slide while another marketing associate dimmed the lights. From the first slides, Kate reported, “The campaign will start with awareness. Carlos will wear one of the male’s watches with the upcoming Wimbledon Championships. This week, we have also scheduled for Carlos ..”

“Kate? Just a reminder. It’s Mister Ronaldo,” Catrina said. “Not Carlos. Respect the bosses.” Molly and a few others who had sided with her chuckled. They dared not hide their amusement at how Kate was being corrected.

Kate was red as a tomato at being called out. Her gaze landed on Carlos and saw how he was frowning at Catrina, his jaws clenching. She figured out he was upset, but they were in a secret relationship, and she did not want the situation to cause Carlos any worry or pressure. Knowing precisely what he was thinking, Kate willingly owned, “I’m sorry, Mister Ronaldo. I’m your number one fan. I can’t help myself sometimes.” “I bet you are,” Alexander remarked, and he chuckled.

On the other hand, Carlos had to suck in a breath, trying to control his irritation over Catrina. Seconds passed, and he finally smiled in response. He said, "Thank you, Kate." Kate did not miss the mocking giggles from one side of the conference room, but she was relieved to see that Carlos had missed it. Not wanting to disrupt the presentation, she resumed, "Mister Ronaldo will be having a photoshoot while he is here in Braeton, and these materials will be used to boost our social media pages and our website." Once in a while, Kate's marketing associates took over the discussion, especially navigating the promotion materials and websites. Kate would often speak again when it was time to transition to the next proposal.

Introducing the most significant plan yet, Kate described, "While our first branch is still under construction, we will sell a membership program to our clients online. The RonaldoPlus Elite members will receive a special enrollment card and a choice between a male or female jade watch. They will be entitled to special discounts and deals for all other RonaldoPlus product purchases within a period of one year."

"The idea of being the first ones to own the jade watches will fuel everyone's ambition to have the same. It will ultimately push up the demands. So by the time our store opens, people will be lining up to get into the latest trend."

As Kate continued to speak, she saw heads nodding and smiles on almost everyone's faces. The only frown she observed belonged to Molly. Choosing to ignore it, she instructed Lindsey

to keep the slides coming. She was nearly at the end of her presentation when Kate heard laughter from Molly's party. She gazed at Molly and then at everyone else, bemused. Kate saw Lindsey's face pale. She also saw Carlos form a full frown and Alexander looking utterly confused. She turned to the screen and was shocked to see a video of herself crying while watching Carlos' during his French Open win. The video presented several angles of Kate, and it was made clear to everyone how she was looking at Carlos, saying I love you back. In fact, her lips were focused, and it was replayed repeatedly. As a result, whispers reverberated through the room as the employees reacted. "Oh, my god! Miss Kate said I love you?"

"It's so shameful. And Mister Ronaldo is here."

"Wow, Kate? I've always known you were obsessed with Mister Ronaldo, but I did not think you were that in love with him?" Molly questioned, her gaze shifting to Carlos, checking his every reaction. "But, Mister Ronaldo is with Hailey Mckenzie, right?" Raffa asked.

"Exactly. It's a good thing that she -"

"Enough!" Carlos yelled. His palm angrily came in contact with the table's surface as he demanded, "What is the meaning of this?" After Carlos reacted, Catrina finally stood up. She was earlier tongue-tied, shocked by the sudden change in the presentation. She

sought, "What is going on?" "It's okay. It's okay," Kate tried to calm everyone down. Obviously, she wasn't affected, knowing the truth. "It's not a big deal for me. I acknowledge I am Mister Ronaldo's number one fan, but that will not influence my work. I can still be an effective marketing director." "I think Miss Molly did it? She asked us to go out for lunch earlier," one of Kate's staff suggested, and almost immediately, everyone's eyes were on her.

"I can always check the surveillance," Arman pointed.

"Molly?" Kate asked. With a scoff, she muttered, "Why am I not surprised?"

"Mister Ronaldo." Molly got up. She claimed, "I did not do such a thing!"

"Do not believe this woman, Mister Ronaldo. As you can see, she is obsessed with you. If anything, we all should be worried about her."

Looking fiercely into Carlos' eyes, Molly reported, "Do you know that Kate keeps suggesting What you are not in a relationship with Hailey Mckenzie like she knows it for a fact?"

"Not only that since I am already speaking up, I wanted to mention how Kate is gaining favors from our HR director, Arman. She had already gone on last-minute leaves despite being new to the company. She was even late for today, but her attention was never called." "Then, of course, everyone could attend to how she often casually addresses Mister Ronaldo by Hors first "

"I've had enough!" Carlos repeated himself. Everyone saw the veins on Carlos' forehead

popping out in anger. His jaws were clenched as he hastily walked across the conference room toward Kate.

"Finally, someone is going to teach Kate a lesson," Molly softly suggested to her colleagues. She was so engrossed with the idea of shaming Kate that she did not realize the concern growing in Carlos' face.

Molly gasped as soon as Carlos stood in front of Kate, and her lips formed into a smirk, anticipating Kate's downfall. What Carlos did next, however, made everyone's jaws drop. Eyes were rounding, and those who thought poorly of Kate, turned ghost-white.

Carlos was instead hugging Kate. His words and tone of voice were full of affection towards her. He asked, "Kate, are you sure you are okay? How long have you been treated this way? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Um. What's going on?" With brows meeting, Molly asked.

“Kate! Is my girlfriend!” Carlos announced in a threatening tone, his eyes throwing daggers in Molly’s direction. Molly’s face turned ghost-white. Her knees wobbled, nearly falling to the floor. “W whhhaaat?” y

Carlos pointed a finger at Molly, he demanded, “I want her f -” “Nooo!!!” Molly screamed.

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Chapter 54:

The One And Only, My Kate “Kate! Is my girlfriend!” Carlos’ forbidding tone gave everyone in the room chills down their spine.

Blood drained from Molly’s face, and she felt her knees turn weak She looked around, hoping for her colleagues to spell it out for her, but they were all equally taken aback by the revelation. Stuttering, Molly clarified, “Whaat?”

“You heard me! Kate is my girlfriend. There is no Hailey because Hailey and I were never in a relationship! It had always been Kate! She is my Kate, the one and only.” Carlos disclosed. His forehead creased as he instructed Arman, “Check the surveillance cameras. Find out who made this video. It’s evident it was meant to humiliate my Kate!”

“Clearly,” Alexander remarked from his seat, his arms folding against his chest.

“And to whoever did this, the joke is on you!” Carlos announced. While he may have acted to look around, his eyes thinned in Molly’s direction. “Carlos. It’s fine,” Kate tried to soothe him down, but The Devil’s blood was boiling. He merely held Kate’s hand while maintaining his deadly glare at employees.

They were supposed to keep their relationship a secret, but seeing how someone was trying to discredit his precious Kate, Carlos lost his reason. Kate was everything to him, and no one was allowed to hurt her.

While Arman went to the security office, Carlos added, “Kate can call me anything she likes. She can cry for me and say she loves me anytime because we have that kind of relationship!”

“An no! Arman is not doing Kate any special favors. He is merely respecting another company owner, who, by the way, took her leaves to be with me. Me, another company owner.” After Carlos’ last line, murmurs left everyone’s lips, each of them trying to decipher the meaning of his words. “Another owner?”

“So miss Kate was with Mister Ronaldo during her absence?” “Mister Ronaldo, does that mean Kate is the company’s third owner?” Catrina ultimately asked.

“Yes, you heard me right. Let it be known now that Kate is the company’s third owner, together with Alexander and I,” Carlos confirmed. He directed his gaze to Oliver, saying, “Show them the documents, Oliver.”

Oliver took over the conference room’s laptop and accessed his files. He then flashed the documents that named the company’s shareholders on the screen. Carlos held 50% of the company shares, Alexander owned 30%, while Kate owned 20%.

Seeing a copy of the document, the employees gasped and whispered to each other, acknowledging Carlos’ earlier words. As for Kate, it was her first time seeing the document, and she was in awe altogether she thought, ‘I really own part of the company.’ “To simplify, my kate does not have to work in the office. If I want her to travel around the world with me, then she can. That is exactly why she has more than enough marketing

associates to do the legwork for her. I made sure of that!” Carlos highlighted.

“We are sorry, Mister Ronaldo. We did not know. Even Kate asked me once, who the third shareholder was. I would never have questioned her if I knew,” Catrina explained herself, and a few other employees gave their nods of agreement.

Molly did the same.

“That may be true, but that is not an excuse to create a plot – a scheme to purposely humiliate. MY. KATE.” Carlos made sure his claim over Kate was loud and distinct for everyone to hear. He thought, ‘Surely, there can be no more misunderstanding now.’

While Carlos was speaking, Molly envisioned her future. She cautiously took steps back, her eyes fixed on the door.

“No one is allowed to leave the room!” Carlos ordered. “Let’s all wait for Arman’s return.”

“Molly, where are you going? Stay put!” Raffa held her arm, putting her back in her seat.” This better be not the show you were referring to because that only meant you ended up getting everyone in trouble.”

Carlos caught that remark, and his eyes thinned at Molly. All the more, his anger towards their store director grew.

Soon enough, Arman came with the recorded video, saved on a flash drive. However, just before Arman played the Video, Molly stood up and cried. She said, “I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I should have known. I would not have acted on it if I knew Kate was your girlfriend, sir. I swear?”

“I thought Kate was a delusional person who was obsessed with you, Mister Ronaldo. My only concern was for you. And.” Molly stammered as she explained, “I sort of

followed your romance with Hailey, so I was a fan, and I did not like it how Kate seemed to dislike Hailey. Then there were her absences and how I got called for mine while Kate had what? Three or four absences already? To think we were hired almost at the same time.” “Of course, had I known, I would.”

“I won’t deny that Kate and I kept our relationship and her role in this company a secret,” Carlos interrupted. “But that is not an excuse to try and humiliate someone. Even if Kate is not my girlfriend, I would still have disapproved of your actions!” “I agree with Mister Ronaldo, Molly. What you did was low. To think we had already talked about discussing this at a later time,” Catrina said. She revealed to Carlos how Molly had raised Kate’s absences earlier that day.

“I want to make it clear that no one is allowed to look down at My Kate. No one is allowed to hurt her. I did not work so hard for nine long years – to give My Kate everything she desired, only to be looked down on by my own employees?” Carlos revealed. “This company was Kate’s dream. I Became The Devil on the court to give her that dream, for her dreams were mine too.” |

“Halley was never part of this company. In fact, over the years, Hailey had tried to keep Kate and me apart! Do not believe everything you hear and see on TV. The truth is here now, right in front of you. For me, there is only Kate.” “If not for Kate’s dream, you would all not be standing here today, working for CSK Apparel And that is exactly why CSK stands for our names, Carlos and Sarah Kate,” The Devil confessed. Thus, respect the owners of the company. Respect Kate!”

Returning to the issue at hand, Carlos briefly gazed at Catrina. He then pointed a finger at Molly, saying, “I want her f-“. “No! Please, no! I can’t lose a job now! It will be hard for me to get a new one right away!” Molly cried her heart out. She rushed towards Kate and begged, “Please, Kate. Please. I’m sorry.”

Kate’s eyes darted to Carlos. She said, “Let’s talk this out.” She gestured for the door, and they both stepped outside.

In one corner, outside the conference room, the couple found a private spot, and it was there where they covered Carlos’ wish to let Molly go. Kate said, “We are partly at fault here for not letting them know.”

“But if she is capable of this, she is capable of so much more. Who knows what she might do next?” Carlos suggested. “I don’t want to keep her.” “I’m angry with her too, but,” Kate admitted. “There was no damage done. Let’s give her one last chance, and let’s choose to be the better persons here.”

“What do you mean there is no damage, Kate? I ended up divulging our relationship when there is still no word about Hugo’s son,” Carlos responded, making Kate remember that part of the reason for their secret relationship. “Then, let’s tell them honestly what is going on and have Catrina and Oliver revise the non disclosure

agreement. It should include keeping the truth about our relationship within the office only,” Kate suggested. Carlos shook his head, saying, “I’m not sure it’s enough, though. They could always go choose to talk.”

Kate sighed. She pouted her lips and said, “I have a great idea.” “What?” Carlos asked. “Tell me,” Kate said. “Who is the scariest man in Braeton City?”

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Chapter 55:

The Person Who Ruined My Afternoon While everybody in the room signed a new confidentiality agreement, Carlos, Alexander, and Kate stood at the front.

“It is no secret that Alex and I were involved in the recent police entrapment operation in France, putting a stop to the sports gambling corruption, and with that came risks to our lives – mine and Alex, including those who are connected to us,” Carlos explained.

“It was the reason Kate and I kept our relationship a secret,” The Devil added. “Thus, you must understand how talking about me, my whereabouts, and about Kate will put everyone’s life at risk.”

“Yes. That includes everyone here in this room,” Carlos suggested. “So this new contract is not just to bind you legally from talking about us, it will also be your protection.”

“Again, we are really sorry for not being upfront with you.” This time, Kate spoke. “But we had our reasons.” She shrugged, revealing, “Even Carlos kept many things from me at the start to protect me.” “Does everyone understand?” Carlos asked, and all employees gave their acknowledgment. “Yes, Mister Ronaldo.”

“We understand, Miss Kate.” Molly, who had been granted one last chance, held the pen with a quivering hand. She said, “I won’t say a word. I promise.”

“I hope this is a lesson learned for you, Molly,” Alexander said. “You are here to work, and just keep it that way.” He scanned the room and reminded, “We did not come here to compare, be jealous, and we especially did not come here to pry in the lives of others.” “Yes, Mister Jenkins. Yes,” Molly agreed. “It won’t happen again.”

The three company owners received more acknowledgments from the employees, and soon, Catrina and Arman collected all the signed documents. While all this was happening, Oliver’s head peeked inside the conference room, giving Kate and Carlos a nod. They both knew who had arrived.

“Everyone,” Carlos announced. “We would like to acknowledge the arrival of a special guest As of today, I have verbally agreed to sell him 5% of the company shares. Thus,

he will be a shareholder of CSK Apparel, someone who expects the performance of your lives in driving the company to its success.”

Heads snapped in the door direction, curious who the new shareholder was.

Two men in black suits walked in; both their stances screamed of dominance. They stood at the door as if making way for a greater force to walk through it. Everyone understood how they were, a powerful man’s bodyguards.

Shortly, a handsome and tall man entered the conference room. His intense brown eyes narrowed as he inspected each employee in the room. He carried around him a chilly air that, with his gaze alone, shivers ran down everyone’s spine.

Even Alexander felt the threatening stare of one, Kyle Wright, “Please help me welcome my older brother, the CEO of the Wright Diamond Corporation, Kyle Wright,” Kate introduced, and alternately, they greeted him. “Good afternoon, Mister Wright,” Catrina said first, and the rest followed.

“Good afternoon, Mister Wright.”

“It’s an honor, Mister Wright.”

“What! Is so good about the afternoon?” Kyle asked, his tone ice cold.

Silence fell upon them. Except for Carlos and Kate, all the people in the room held their breaths.

“When I learned that someone tried to humiliate my sister, I decided to buy shares in Carlos’ company,” Kyle said while walking in a prolonged manner, his eyes searching for the culprit.” No one is allowed to bully my sister or anyone in my family! If you weren’t scared of my sister, then this company needs me in it!”

Making his way to where Carlos and Kate stood, Kyle asked, “Tell me, who was it that tried to humiliate my sister?” When there was no answer, he repeated, “WHO?!” His voice rang in their heads, making their skins crawl once more. “It was Molly, Mister Wright,” Raffa pushed Molly in front of him. “Although, we have already settled things, and she commits not to do it again,” Catrina explained.

Kyle, however, was not done yet. He narrowed his eyes at Molly and raised the corner of his upper lip, showing evident disgust. “How dare you try to go against my family, Holly?” At first, there was confusion in the room, but Catrina clarified. She said, “Her name is Molly. Mister Wright.”

Kyle merely raised his hand to Catrina, hinting he did not want the answer from her. He maintained his piercing stare at Molly and asked, “What’s your name?”

Molly was already trembling in fear. She sensed how Kyle was a daunting person. His voice was so imposing, and his stares were menacing. Her mouth parted, struggling to reply, "It's – it's Molly, Mister Wright."

"Moll?" Kyle asked.

"Molly, sir," Molly replied. "Moll? What kind of name is that?" Kyle asked, sneering at the end. "No, it's. Um It's Molly," Molly corrected.

"Oh, Moooo," Kyle said. He frowned and remarked, "That's peculiar." >

"It's Molly, sir," she tried again.

"Exactly what I said! Moooo!" Kyle sarcastically said. He purred and suggested, "Are you laking me for a lool?" Molly, ")??"

"I should just call you The Person Who Ruined My Afternoon. It's a lot easier to recall, given the circumstance," Kyle suggested. Everyone, "... "So, The Person Who Ruined My Afternoon," Kyle called Molly's attention. "Yes, sir?" Molly responded. She realized it was futile to argue about the name anymore. She did not mind being called whatever for as long as that day would eventually come to an end.

"And to everyone here, present in this room!" Kyle called. "Trust me when I say you don't want me as your enemy!"

He returned his threatening regard to Molly, saying, "No one shall know of Carlos' arrival today, and no one shall spread the news about his relationship with my sister! You go against the terms of your contract; it means you go against your bosses. You go against your bosses; you also go against me!"

"Mind you!" Kyle emphasized, his voice strengthening as he added, "Unlike Kate and Carlos, I am... unforgiving. You will lose your job, and I don't mean this one. You will be jobless forever. PERIOD. There is no recovery for when I unleash my wrath."

"Do you understand, The Person Who Ruined My Afternoon?" Kyle asked, and Molly nodded repeatedly. "Good," Kyle said. "Now that I will own part of this company, I'll be coming here once in a while, and I'll have my eye on you, THE. PERSON, WHO. RUINED. MY. AFTERNOON." One by one, Kyle gave all the employees one last look. He then tapped on Carlos' shoulder, saying, "I think I made my message clear. It's time for me to go." Then, in no less than five minutes, he was gone. When Kyle left the conference room, everyone's shoulders relaxed. Some inhaled earnestly while others leaned on the wall as if freed from Kyle's pull.

There were talks about how frightening Kyle Wright was, the CEO who took over his father's reign. There were claims of how his stares were considered lethal. Only a few in that room knew the truth of that tale... until that very afternoon.

“My goodness, Kate, your brother is undoubtedly scary,” Alexander said while they were having dinner at the company. Since their meeting ended late, Carlos decided to extend at least his meeting with Catrina and Kate. They resumed covering the implementation of the marketing plan. Oliver stayed with them, taking notes. “Honestly, Kate.” Catrina gestured with her two fingers, saying, “I was this close to peeing my underwear. Your brother is frightening.”

Kate laughed. She replied, “He um...got it from my dad.”

“I heard your father was also scary,” Catrina suggested.

“He is and can be, but right now, that title has been passed down to my brother because he is The one handling the company,” Kate revealed.

“But to those close to Kyle, he is a good person,” Carlos suggested.

“So that means you all knew each other for a long time?” Catrina sought. Carlos and Kate looked at each other. Eventually, they decided Catrina could be trusted with the information. Carlos replied, “We do. Kate and I have known each other since we were ten.” “Wow! I am amazed,” Catrina remarked. “So you are childhood sweethearts?” “Something like that,” Kate timidly answered. The exchange about their past extended, with the couple being careful in their reply. When everyone was done with dinner, Kate asked, “So anyway, back to the photoshoot. We will need a female model to pose with Carlos.” “What about Cindy Lyn? She’s pretty,” Alexander suggested a bikini model. “No,” Kate said outright. “I don’t like her.” “How about Tasha Sue?” Catrina named another model. Kate was about to agree, but then she remarked this model was known to be a serial dater. She frowned and replied, “No.” For minutes, Alexander and Catrina threw in their suggestions, but Kate said no to all of them. When Carlos asked why, she admitted, “I don’t want just any girl to get close to you!” Kate flushed. Carlos chuckled. He thought it was childish of Kate, but he liked how his Kate was being jealous, too. To him, it was refreshing, for the Kate he used to know was never jealous of the girls around him. “I know,” Carlos suggested. “I could at least trust this one. Savannah.”

“No!” Kate firmly said. “Yes!” Alexander approved. “Double yes!” “Double no!” Kate repeated.