

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 97-100

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 101

Chapter 101: Savy's Punishment "Are you okay, Alex?" Carlos asked, seeing how his friend was puffing his cheeks repeatedly. "Yeah. Um." Alexander gulped. The swell beneath his pants wasn't getting any release. It did not help that under the table, Savannah was practically squeezing his manhood with her palm, feeling his size. 'Whatever happened to my innocent Savy?' Alexander asked in silence. Returning his regard to Carlos and his family, Alexander declared, "I think I'm feeling a little unwell." He turned to Savannah and said, "Must be from that drink we ate across the street."

"Oh, yeah. That was it. Definitely," Savannah acknowledged. "Yeah, I think we better get home," Alexander quickly said, excusing himself from the Wrights. "It's all been a pleasure hanging out with your family, Carlos." After giving his respects to the head of the Wrights, he rushed Savannah outside the mansion and into the driveway where his car was parked. He pushed Savannah against the body of the vehicle and hissed. "You've been naughty!" Savannah merely chuckled, her face turning red. She reached for his swell and caressed it again, saying, "Someone liked it." "Get in!" Alexander ordered. Alexander sped as he drove, with Savannah scolding him from time to time. "Relax, will you?" Still, she touched his groin, teasing him and maintaining his erection. When they arrived at the penthouse building, he gave the valet his keys and hastily walked with Savannah to the lift. Inside the elevator, they rode with two other guests on the first few floors. When they were finally alone, Alexander crashed his lips into Savannah's. They made out carelessly, with Savannah occasionally giggling. Alexander said, "I don't know what got into you, but I am fucking turned on."

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He grabbed Savannah's hand and urged her to grasp his crotch. "Feel that? You are going to take responsibility for this."

She simply pursed her lips, thinking, 'Yup, that was the plan. Her face turned a shade darker, saying, "Please, Alex. Don't punish me." "Ha. Ha. Ha." Alexander shook his head. A mischievous laugh escaped his lips as he claimed, "I will... PUNISH YOU."

When the elevator doors opened to the penthouse floor, they rushed inside. In the living room, Alexander grabbed her arm and captured her lips. They made out senselessly, their hands groping each other's body, all while getting out of their clothes.

As they kissed, Alexander kneaded her breast. When he had enough, he ordered, "To the couch. Bend over."

Savannah still had her jeans on. After bending over the couch's armrest, she felt hands grip the waistband of her pants, and in just two seconds, they were off her legs. "Ahh!" She could not help but scream, her mouth fell agape the second Alexander spanked her

bottom cheek. "Naughty, Savvy," Alexander remarked before pulling down her underwear and touching her crack with his fingers. The next thing Savannah felt was Alexander's tongue exploring her rose as she was bent over on the sofa, her legs spread apart. "Oh, god, Alex – Ahh." Moans quickly filled the air as Savannah felt more of Alexander's tongue, all the more when he acted to thrust it inside her core. "Aaah! Alex – Ahh!" He gave a good spank on her ass cheek and said, "I can't help it, Savy. You teased me so badly that I would be rougher than usual. Can you handle me?" Savannah was chasing her breath. Her mouth parted for a second before the words rolled off her tongue. "I can handle it." ;

Alexander returned to pleasing her dit, and in the next minute, she came, her legs shaking as she cried out her desires. She was still relishing in the feeling of having climaxed when she felt the tip of Alexander's rod play with her entrance. Savannah glanced over at him, and with dreamy eyes, she suggested, "I need you, Alex – Ahh!"

He pushed his manhood abruptly, but she felt no pain thanks to her already wet entrance. Pleasure engulfed her when Alexander moved back and forth, their flesh slapping, and their moans seemed endless.

Alexander was so passionate about their love-making that night. He moved his hips faster than usual, and as he did, he held Savannah's waist to keep her steady and to strengthen his every thrust, his length reaching her very end. He lowered his frame. His hand reached for her breast, and their skins touched.

Erotic sighs repeatedly left Alexander's lips as he maintained his pumping motion. He was at it with fever that Savannah's frame was moving into the seat of the couch. He kept at it, holding her bosom as he thrust his manhood deeper inside of her.

It was because of the thrill and the arousal that dragged on that Alexander was ready to explode. He revealed, "I'm Cumming!"

He pushed his hardest for the very last time, throwing his head back before finally pulling out, his fluid jumping up in the nick of time and landing on Savannah's firm ass.

Chasing his breath, he gave Savannah's ass one last spank before he revealed, "Fuck, I nearly came inside of you." He climbed on top of Savannah, and both of them rested on the couch, settling their emotions and adjusting their frames. He suggested, "You best get on a pill, Savy."

Savannah nodded and admitted, "Yes, I think I should." Soon, she sucked in a breath and remarked, "that was amazing... I guess it was true what they said about making sex exciting." Alexander turned to her, bemused. Then Savannah revealed how Kenzie and Samantha gave Kate tips to ensure the pregnancy. She was laughing while she described it, but in the end, she said, "Kate's family is just super nice. Her mother reminds me of my mom. Haha." "They are nice," Alexander acknowledged, but soon enough, he fell silent, seemingly pondering. Softly, he reminded her, "You know, Savy. I don't have that kind of family, right? I

want to set your expectation." Savannah looked into Alexander's eyes. Seeing the seriousness on his face, she turned to him properly and pecked his cheek. She said, "I know."

Alexander had a broken family. Alexander's parents separated due to his father's infidelity. His mother, Mary Ann Forster, remarried and lived outside of New York, choosing to be away from Alexander's father, Evan Jenkins. She has two sons from her new husband.

Evan Jenkins was in the car business. He franchised one of the leading cars in the country in New York. He now married his former mistress and has one teenage daughter. Because of the busy lives of his parents, Alexander had long lived independently. Ever since he was young, he was sent away to boarding schools. And when he found his passion for tennis, he was sent to a tennis camp, away from his parents.

Financially, though, Alexander was provided with everything. He had his regular allowance from both his parents, especially his father. Even in his age and growing career, he had his fair share of his father's company profit. "I think that's probably why Carlos and I hit it off. We are the same. I sort of... don't have any family," Alexander suggested. "My parents are alive, but they were never there, you know."

Savannah saw the sadness in his eyes. He may not have admitted it, but she felt he was bitter about how, technically, none of his parents raised him. She touched his face and forced him to look at her, claiming, "In me, you have a family. In Carlos, you have a brother."

A smile became painted on Alexander's face. He said, "Thank you, Savy." He pecked on her lips and said, "I." He gulped, feeling his heart racing. "I want you to know that I -"

He felt his face burning, and he coughed, his fist covering his mouth. He returned to gaze at Savannah before finally saying the words, "I'm crazy about you, and I love you." When Savannah's eyes narrowed with impatience, Alexander managed to say, "I love you."

Savannah's eyes widened. She pursed her lips and softly answered, "I love you too, Alex." Happiness swelled in Alexander's chest that he could not hold his beaming smile. This time around, he leaned in for a soft and sweet kiss.

"I love you, Savy," under his breath, he repeated.

"I love you, Alex," Savannah replied.

The next day, Alexander and Savannah were planning for their European tours when Evan Jenkins suddenly called. It was the shock of Alexander's life. His father rarely batted an eye for him. He awkwardly answered, "Sir?"

"Alex, we are arriving in Braeton tomorrow. Take us somewhere special for dinner," Evan revealed. "Bring your friend, Carlos. Dress well. I want you to meet someone." With a frown, Alexander asked, "Who?" "Someone special," his father answered.

Chapter 102:

The Business Deal “Thanks for coming, man,” Alexander said, giving Carlos a manly embrace. He turned to Kate and greeted, “Kate, thank you for arranging this dinner.” “Of course, Kate answered. “I heard about your father from Carlos. Maybe he wants to make up for lost times?”

Alexander forced a smile. He turned to Savannah before addressing Kate’s suggestion. “I don’t times?”

Alexander forced a smile. He turned to Savannah before addressing Kate’s suggestion. “I don’t know. I’ve known him long enough to know that he does not care. If it does happen, it’s going to be a miracle.”

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“Maybe, he realized your potential after winning the US Open,” Carlos suggested, and Savannah nodded in agreement.

Still, Alexander was doubtful. He said, “I guess we will see.”

Evan Jenkins never told Alexander his reason for visiting. He simply insisted that he meet him for a special dinner. Kate had booked a private conference for their dinner at the First Diamond Hotel. She ordered the best dishes for that night, knowing that Alexander was somewhat anxious about meeting Evan Jenkins.

It took only a few minutes before Alexander’s father arrived. Evan was a tall man, still looking attractive despite his age. Dangling in his arm was his wife, Madison. What surprised Alexander was how another woman followed behind them. He immediately recognized the woman as Lexi King, the daughter of Hector King, the biggest shareholder of King Motors, the same car company Evan Jenkins had long franchised. Standing up, Alexander greeted, “Father, good evening.” “Alex?” Evan called, seeing the group of four individuals in front of him. Alexander’s father remembered Kate Wright, Carlos’ new wife and an heir to the Wright Diamond Corporation. He turned to the red hair and thought she was familiar. “I did not expect that you had more company. I thought only Carlos was coming.” “But of course, it’s always a pleasure to meet the daughter of Ethan Wright.” Evan smiled at Kate, greeting her. “I recognized you from the news.” “It’s nice to see you again, Mister Jenkins,” Carlos greeted. He put an arm around Kate and said, “Yes, this is my wife, Kate Ronaldo.”

A wide grin became plastered on Evan’s face. He acknowledged, “Of course.” He turned to his wife and introduced Madison, and then he looked back and introduced Lexi. “This is Lexi King. She is also an heir, but to the King Motors.” Lexi was a very slender woman. She had blue eyes and very light blonde hair. She seductively extended her hand to Alexander and declared, “It’s nice to finally meet you, Alex.”

Alexander could not help but lift his brow at how Lexi called him by his first name. Still, he merely shook her hand and then held Savannah's. He introduced, "This is my girlfriend, Savannah Knight." "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mister Jenkins, Misses Jenkins, and Miss King," Savannah greeted with an amiable smile.

The surrounding air turned cold, and everyone noticed Lexi's face stiffened. Observing the same, Evan excused himself, wallong Lexi to one corner of the conference room.

As for Alexander's party, they sat back at the table and invited Madison. They exchange words, chatting about Madison's daughter and Alexander's next games. Out of nowhere, Madison suggested, "I think I remember you. You are a tennis player, right?"

Politely, Savannah answered, Yes, I am."

"I think I saw one of Alex's posts. You were in Ireland together? You both milked cows together?" Madison asked.

"Uh, yes." Savannah smiled brightly and explained, "My father owns a cow milking farm." "Oh," Madison reacted. She raised both her brows.

Their exchange stopped from there as Evan Jenkins returned to the table with Lexi. Kate ordered the food to be served, and as everyone ate, Evan started discussing with Alexander about the company. Evan said, "Alex, the reason why I came to see you is about our business."

Alexander nodded, and everyone else paid attention. Evan resumed, "I am opening two more franchises of King Motors, and in fact, I plan to open one here in Braeton."

"But the problem is, I'm getting older, Alex, and your sister is still young." Evan referred to his daughter with Madison. "Plus, she is not interested in the car business. Thus, it is in your hands to take over."

Alexander was taken aback. His father had never involved him in the business. He turned to Savanah and observed how happy she was for him. Even his friend Carlos had formed a smile on his face.

He returned his attention to his father and asked, "Really? But why all of a sudden?"

Evan glanced at Lexi King and said, "Well, it's like this. I have gained favor with the Kings through Lexi." His smile widened as he revealed, "Lexi had arranged with her father for me to get the franchises at a discounted price."

He fixed his gaze on Alexander and finally revealed, "In return, you will marry Lexi. It's a business deal, Alex."

Alexander froze in his seat. He leaned back, his brows meeting. Meanwhile, Savannah paled.

Carlos' lips twitched in disapproval on another seat while Kate sneered in disgust. She remembered how her former friend, Lyla Swan, tried to propose a marriage alliance with her older brother Kyle, and the scenario in front of her appeared to be a replay of the same event. "Excuse me, sir?" Alexander still addressed his father formally. They had never been close for him to call Evan his father. "But I know nothing about Lexi. And how could you say that in "front of my girlfriend?"!

"Then let's get to know each other," Lexi suggested. "I am beautiful, rich, and have more body to show than your... girlfriend." "I did not expect you to bring her," Evan revealed as he set his fork down. He wiped his mouth with the napkin and suggested, "Let's be honest here. You have poor taste in women, and I can see that this girl here is another mistake. She doesn't belong in our circle."

Alexander clenched his jaws. Noticing how Savannah fell silent. He held her hand and

responded to his father, "My relationship with Savannah is not a mistake. I love her." "But Alex, she is a farm girl? What will your father's friends say when they find out? Lexi is the more suitable one for you!" This time, it was Madison who spoke. "What? she is a farm girl?" Evan asked in disgust.

Lexi, on the other hand, giggled. She remarked at Savannah, "I bet you have calloused hands." "So what if her family owns a farm? What's wrong with that? And her family's milk business is not something to belittle!" Alexander pointed out. As Alexander talked back to his father, Savannah silently took it all in, aghast by Alexander's father and stepmother's words. Earlier, she had hoped Alexander would finally

have that father -son relationship with Evan, but seeing how it had developed, she did not think it was possible ... unless Alexander would marry the gorgeous blonde in front of her.

Savannah was a proud woman, but despite that, she could not help but feel hurt, her eyes studying the beautiful Lexi and her pearl-white skin. She wondered if others saw her also unfit for Alexander. While downed in these thoughts, Savannah heard Kate's angry voice. Kate had slammed her palm against the surface of the table. She stood up with eyes rounding. She warned, "Excuse me, but you are on my family's property – our hotel. This city may as well be ours too!" "No one in Braeton humiliates my friends, and that includes Savannah! If you continue to speak that way about her, then I shall have you escorted out of the hotel, regardless of whether you are Alexander's father!" Evan, Madison, and Lexi were surprised at Kate's words. They had no idea that the daughter of Ethan Wright was lionhearted. For a moment, they stilled at the threat given by Kate.

Carlos also stood up, saying, "No need to escort them out, Kate. I think it's fair to say this dinner is not going anywhere."

Simultaneously, Alexander offered his hand to Savannah, suggesting he wanted to leave. As soon as Savannah rose from her seat, he turned back to his father and gave his answer. "I am not marrying Lexi. I love Savannah, and you can't force me to marry anyone else!" "If you walk out on me, boy!" Evan stood up, his eyes widening as he pointed a finger firmly at Alexander. He announced, "I will take you out of my will! You will no longer get money from me moving forward. You will be nothing without me! All your privileges will be removed, including your credit cards and fancy cars!" Alexander sucked in a breath. He clenched his jaws before declaring, "I'd rather be a farm boy than to be like you. I have no interest in your money. I have my own! You can try to take away what you have given to me, but you forget, they were under my name, and I had sold most of my properties in New York!" "As for your company? Do whatever you want with it! I won't care! I would never trade Savannah for you or your company." His nose flared as he claimed, "Because if anything, even is my relationship with Savannah is still new, she was more of a family to me than any of you have ever been!"

After Alexander's last words, all four of them walked out, completely agitated.

At Alexander's penthouse, Savannah studied his home. Recognizing the luxurious life that Alexander was used to, she softly asked, "Can you really... survive without your father's wealth?"

"Would you rather be with me and be poor?"

Alexander put his hands on his waist. He looked down in silence. Seconds passed. He chuckled and said, "Who says I'm poor?"

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Friendship "What's so funny, Alex? I really felt hurt at how your father looked down at me, you know!" Savannah scolded. Her eyes narrowed.

Alexander sat on the sofa and offered his hand to her. He signaled her to his lap and urged. "Come here." Savannah sat on his lap and wrapped her arms around his neck. She rested her head on the slope of his neck and remarked, "I hate to say this, Alex, but your father and stepmother are not my types of in-laws." !

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"I'm sorry," Alexander said. He pecked on her forehead and assured her, "Don't feel bad about how my father intends to cut me off. I can survive. While it's true, I have a share in his company, and he gives me money from time to time – it is his way of compensating for not being a father to me. Even until now, he is splurging me with money and cars." "But Savy, I don't need his money." He chuckled and added, "And I certainly won't be poor without my father's help. Whatever gave you that idea? Did you forget I won 2.6 Million dollars from last year's US Open?"

"But you spend a lot, and your lifestyle -" "I have several investments," Alexander revealed. "I don't rely on my tennis prizes. I want to get there one day and be at the same level as Carlos, but most of my earnings come from forex and cryptocurrency trading. I also bought company stocks as investments."

He took out his phone and showed Savannah the amount of cryptocurrency he had on his e wallet.

"Oh, my god! You have two million dollars' worth of bitcoin?" Savannah reacted, shocked at what she saw. "And that's just one currency," Alexander informed. He showed Savannah up to five currencies where he had money. "I buy early and decide on how much I buy based on their history and forecast. Then, I usually resell my initial investment after two years, when the currency value has already doubled or tripled." "It's a risk, though. Sometimes the currency falls dramatically. You have to choose the right one to buy," Alexander explained. Savannah took Alexander's phone and, one by one, checked his e-

wallet, calculating in her head how much money he owned virtually. “You – you have almost twenty million dollars in here!”

“Yes,” Alexander acknowledged. “And that’s just my cryptocurrency. I have forex and stock investments too. Don’t forget, I also have shares in Carlos’ company – CSK Apparel.” “I admit, my father’s business is worth maybe four billion dollars, and that’s a lot of loss. However, I can assure you, Savy.” He smirked and added, “I can give you a comfortable life. As long as you stay with me, I will give you the world.” Savannah flushed. A modest smile became painted on her face. She shyly said, “Sounds like a proposal to me.”

Alexander smiled. He pushed a strand of her curly red hair and leaned in to kiss her lips. He promised, “I’m sure we’ll get there soon, Savy.” He kissed her again, and when he pulled away, he suggested, “Savy, I want to invest in your grandfather’s farm. How about making the Kean’s farm the biggest dairy provider in the county?” Savannah was stunned. She did not know for how long her mouth parted, thinking of what to answer. Soon, she reminded him, “You know, grandpa is going to teach you the entire process. Even if your investment will help the business, he doesn’t like it when the people he works with know nothing about the farm.” Alexander sucked in a breath. He answered, “I meant not only to help your grandfather’s farm but also to prove my father and stepmother wrong.” “Besides, what could be more difficult than what I have already done?” Alexander asked. Savannah giggled and slowly said, “Cleaning. The. Cow’s. Dirt?” “Oh,” Alexander frowned. “Damn.”

“Aiding the cows in giving birth?” Savannah added, and Alexander frowned. “You still want to invest?” He gulped. After seconds of staying silent, he said, “You’ll help me, right? Clean the cow’s

dirt?”

Savannah laughed thoroughly.

Kate: (Savy, you okay?) Carlos: (Alex’s father is not worth your care.) Savannah smiled, reading Kate’s and Carlos’ messages. They created a chat group for them to send words of encouragement. She replied: [I’m fine. I trust Alex to choose me over a motor franchise.] Kate: (He will definitely. He loves you.) Savannah: (I just want to thank you and Carlos for standing up for me. I come from a humble family. I have nothing to brag about, but you still defended me.)

Kate: [Of course, we will. It's the right thing to do. No one deserves to be looked down on. My parents may have spoiled me, but they have told me to do right by others. We will never know what life may bring US. Alex's father and stepmother may have looked down on you today, but in the next years to come, I'm sure the tables will turn.)

Carlos: (Savy, in the French Open, reach the semi-finals. In the US Open, prove Alexander's father wrong and win the women's singles or bag the second prize. Note, the semi-final prize money is seven hundred dollars. The runner-up prize is 1.3 million dollars. Not bad for second place, right? You have so much potential. I know you can do it.) From the bedroom, Savannah smiled brightly. She turned to Alexander, who had just stepped out of the bathroom, and said, "You know, you found gold in Carlos and Kate. They are so nice."

"I know. That's why I moved to Braeton," Alexander confirmed. "It's great to have them as

After a few days, while Carlos was still practicing on his run, Savannah and Alexander left for the European tournaments, playing 250 to 500-point games. They both traveled from Rome, Spain, and Munich. During the three tournaments, Alexander won all two titles and came in second in one event, whereas Savannah won one title and placed second in the other two championships. They were on fire that when the French Open days were arriving, many sports commentators made their guesses.

(The Devil's team may very well claim The French Open.)

(Alexander Jenkins is in it to win it! He is the next new rising star in the men's singles. It was not a secret that he won the US Open and dedicated his win to his friend, Carlos Ronaldo. Many thought that perhaps it was a whim, or he was driven by his friend's injury, but everyone could see that Alexander beat the top players on the European tour.)

[Then, there is Savannah Knight. Two months ago, Carlos Ronaldo announced his official management of Savannah's tennis career, and look at her now! Since when did Savannah Knight become this fearless? The Devil's team might lead this season's tournaments.]

On the second week of the French Open, Savannah and Alexander made it past the quarterfinals. Carlos and Kate flew to Paris to show their support for their friends. On the plane, Kate said, "I'm excited!" Carlos chuckled and asked, "Me too." "Do you think Savy will actually make it to the semi-finals?" Kate asked.

"I have my hopes up," Carlos said. "I am banking on Alex to take home the title for the French Open. If he wins, I will throw him a party."

Kate turned to Carlos, and seeing his proud smile, she asked, "I just want to make it clear. You love me more than Alex, right?", Carlos laughed thoroughly. He pinched Kate's cheek and answered, "My Kate, you know Alex has no one else. I mean, he has Savy now, but he only had me in the past."

"I was just kidding. I like Alex too." Kate smiled and gawked at Carlos, saying, "You are such a good person, Carlos. How you are genuinely happy and proud of Alex impresses me. To think you may end up competing with each other one day." "There is only a healthy competition between Alex and me," Carlos implied.

"I am proud of you; for who you were and of the person you have become. And I? I am the luckiest girl to have you," Kate announced. They kissed, and as they did, Kate suddenly grabbed Carlos' manhood, caressing it with her hand while they were seated in the middle row of the plane. Carlos hissed. The jet he booked did not have a private room. How long can he withstand? He wasn't sure.

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Emotional Win French Open Women's Singles Finals. For a fleeting moment, Savannah turned to the VIP seats and saw Alexander mouthed, 'You are doing great, babe! She smiled before finally tossing the ball up in the air and giving an impressive serve.' Arrghhh!"

Savannah surprised everyone by getting through the semi-finals and going head to head with Maria, the Russian tennis player who ranked number two worldwide. It marked Savannah's most noteworthy achievement in her entire tennis career, and she was contented. Win or lose, to her, she had already won. Savannah grunted as she ran and returned every volley and toss that came her way, her eyes fierce against the tennis ball. They were already in the third set, and that last serve would eventually mark one's win, with Maria leading.

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Following a backhand stroke, Savannah caught up, managing another tie.

“Deuce!” Announced the empire, reminding everyone that another tiebreaker was in order for that set.

Yet again, Savannah returned to serve, and the tennis ball bounced from one service area to another. Two tennis players groaned and grunted with each and every hit. Maria surprised Savannah by hitting the ball before it bounced, landing it closer to the net. Savannah missed it, and Maria led again.

Savannah served the ball again. After one service, she hit the net, granting another try. She did not know why, but her failed serve made her nervous. She was determined to throw a more powerful serve, and she tossed the ball higher than usual. “Arrgghhh!” “Game! Semenov!” Savannah wound up serving the ball with her racket too high that the ball landed outside the service area, granting the win to Maria Semenov. She smiled and recognized her mistake, and walked over to the net, embracing Maria.

“What a crazy game coming from Savy! I can’t believe it,” Maria remarked.

Savannah tapped on Maria’s back and suggested, “That’s what you get, being couched by The Devil. You want to switch managers?” Maria laughed. She turned to where Carlos, Alexander, and Kate sat. She suggested, “I probably will – After my contract ends with my manager.” After congratulating Maria, Savannah went straight to Alexander. She received praise words from him, “You did amazing. I’m so proud of you, babe. You made everyone excited. You should have seen how the other tennis players had their mouths open.” She looked up at him with a bright smile, saying, “I love how you have my back” After Alexander, she hugged Carlos and Kate. She was teary-eyed at her success, despite not winning the finals.

“You were so great, Savy!” Kate exclaimed. “I have a feeling you will win at least one Grand Slam championship this year,” Carlos suggested.

Pulling away from the embrace, she answered, “I’ll claim it!”

“Now that Savy had proven herself.” Carlos turned to Alexander and suggested, “It’s time for Alex to win the French Open.”

French Open Men's Singles. Like Savannah, Alexander went through the semi-final rounds. This time, he was up against Norman Hewitt, the Australian tennis player who had lost to Erik Berg and Carlos Ronaldo. Norman's current ranking was below Carlos. When he lost his Australian Open title to Carlos the year prior, he was determined to win that year, but Erik took the title instead. That was why Norman decided to play during the French Open, after hearing that Erik was skipping it. Knowing Carlos was still injured, he was overconfident that he would win the French Open.

The two tall players ran back and forth on their service area on the red clay court, striking with precision and vigor. Heads were turning from left to right, and most of the tennis enthusiasts were holding their breaths.

It was clear that Alexander and Norman were both strong and talented players, often creating a deuce. In the first set, Norman won. During the second and third sets, Alexander won. In the fourth set, Norman tied the wins.

It was neck to neck, and arriving at the fifth set, no one, absolutely no one, could tell who would win.

From above the stadium, the commentator could not help but remark, "This seems to be a Deja vu of Norman and The Devil's game last year in the Australian Open. Who would have thought that Alexander could quickly up his game and be on the same level as the top players this year? It's like what many have said; great things are coming for The Devil's team." Back on the tennis court, Alexander was in his ready stance, his eyes narrowing at Norman. He swayed his body, preparing for the run as he held his tennis racket tightly. "Arggh!" A loud grunt escaped Norman's lips, and he served the ball. Alexander ran to his left and hit the ball. Norman returned it, and Alexander once again gave a fascinating backhand, spiraling the ball to his opponent. "Love, fifteen," announced the umpire after Alexander had scored. The crowd roared after Norman failed to return the ball. When Norman served again, Alexander hit the ball with a unique stroke, letting the ball fly up and landing just after the next. Norman missed it again. He expected Alexander would throw the ball a little further out.

"Love, Thirty. Advantage, Jenkins." The match went on to the fifth set, with Alexander still taking the lead. He never missed returning a serve, and his long legs rarely failed him when he ran to the ball.

After winning two games ahead, however, Alexander noticed how Norman became more determined. He was throwing stronger returns that he missed two near-front ball landings. When Norman scored his first game, Alexander felt nervous but took a quick break to compose himself. He wiped the sweat off his forehead, and from his view, he saw the encouragement from Carlos. The Devil said nothing, but when Carlos placed his hand on his chest and pointed at him, Alexander knew exactly what to do.

Alexander promised Carlos he would win, and considering how his friend had always been there for him, he would never fail him. He saw the smiles coming from Savannah and Kate, each of them mouthing their words of encouragement.

When Savannah blew him a kiss, he felt even more rejuvenated. He reminded himself of why he wanted this. The win was not only for him but for his friend Carlos and his love, Savannah.

Returning to his side of the court, he gave Norman a nod, and the game resumed.

Yet again, heads were snapping from one side to another. The audience gasped, yelled, and sometimes screamed at each score. The stadium was earlier divided, but Alexander could hear his name being called louder and louder with each minute that passed. He was winning the hearts of the French, and he loved it.

Recognizing the championship point coming, Alexander gathered all his strength so that he felt his chest warmed altogether. After Norman served the ball, he sped his steps and tilted his racket to strike! He hit it with all his might, not missing to aim for the right spot, and when the ball landed, the score was in question. The umpire called it in, but Norman claimed it was out.

Noises from the audience erupted, each giving their opinions. When the LED screen replayed the ball's landing, it revealed that the ball landed within the line. "The ball is in!" Announced the empire. "Game, Jenkins!" "And the new French Open champion is Alexander Jenkins!" Alexander felt chills down his spine. Tears stung his eyes as he threw his racket at the audience, giving it away! When he won the US Open, all he felt was anger and the need to avenge Carlos' injury, but the French Open was an emotional win for him. He went up against one of the best tennis players in the world, ranked third, and bagged the championship title!

After shaking Norman's hand, Alexander ran to the seats and quickly carried Savannah's weight. He spun her around, all while tears flowed down his cheeks. When he turned to Carlos, he was still in tears. While maintaining his hold on Savannah, Alexander hugged his friend tightly.

Alexander felt the heartfelt happiness in Carlos. In fact, he swore his friend was teary-eyed for him. He said, ""Thank you, Carlos. Thank you for everything." "No, Alex. Thank you. Being my practice partner is my pleasure and something I can take pride in," Carlos replied. "You deserve every bit of a spotlight." Kate eventually joined in the embrace, and from every angle of the stadium that day, the audience witnessed three other individuals sharing Alexander Jenkins's win. It wasn't just the smiles and the embraces but the way all four of them looked at each other with recognition, sincerity, and pure bliss that their photos made headlines.

It read: [True Friendship Found On Court. How did Carlos Ronaldo become Friends with Alexander Jenkins?]

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 105

How Carlos Met Alex "We met at the tennis camp many years back," Carlos revealed in an interview,

Because of that footage of the four of them celebrating Alexander's win through an embrace, one of France's leading T'V networks invited the two tennis players for an interview, addressing exactly how they wound up becoming friends,

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"I was juggling studies and training, minding my own business, when I saw a group of trainees pick on me. They called me a show-off." Carlos smirked in Alexander's way when he revealed, "Alex was in that group."

In his seat, Alexander chuckled, thinking back to his college days. He explained, "Carlos never joined any of the group gatherings. Carlos was always on his own, just focused on tennis. I was new to the tennis camp back then while Carlos was in his third year, already joining tournaments."

"Anyway, we thought he was indifferent, a snob, whatnot, Carlos Ronaldo, the son of Manuel Ronaldo, but later on, when I found myself in the same locker room as The Devil, I realized he was like me."

"ALONE."

Alexander expounded on how his parents divorced early, and that was how he was sent to boarding schools at a young age. All his life, while he had friends, he felt alone. Around his friends, he faked it, partying and putting up a smile, but in reality, he longed for a family. He longed for relationships.

“After getting to know Carlos, I stayed away from the same group that was clearly jealous of his ability, and I simply concentrated on tennis,” Alexander closed. “I thought that despite his situation, he was doing good for himself, fighting for his dream. I may not have taken it that seriously back then, but Carlos inspired me, one way or another.”

“That was when I noticed Alexander. I respected him for that,” Carlos told. “Our friendship did not really flourish from there. When I graduated college, I was way ahead of him in the tennis ranking, and I was touring around the world.”

“We kept in touch through social media, but it was never deep,” Carlos added. “Then, in one of the 500-point professional tours in Argentina, we met again. It started with a drink, and then we hit it off – exactly three years after we first met.”

“I started giving him tennis advice, and he started giving me investment advice. We started practicing together and aligning some of our tournament schedules. Then, of course, what really strengthened our friendship was our collaboration with the police, investigating the corruption in sports betting. At that point, we had to be together for most of the tournaments.”

“So to answer your questions, yes, Alex and I started our friendship on the tennis court. In this competitive world, finding a genuine friend is hard, but I could honestly say what Alex and I have goes deeper than friendship. To me, Alex is one of my brothers.”

“Fuck, man, you are making me cry,” Alexander teased while the camera captured his burning face. He and Carlos laughed, but Alexander eventually acknowledged the same. “But it’s true, though. I consider Carlos as my family. He used to be the only one that is.” He tapped his chest

and revealed, “That is this close to me.” “Used to be, Mister Jenkins?” The host asked.

I have Savy now, and she.” Finding Savannah in the audience together with Kate, he winked at her and said, “She completes me.”

Screams erupted in the studio, and the cameras focused on the blushing Savannah Knight. Next to her was Kate, laughing and directing the cameramen to Savannah. "I am happy for you, Mister Jenkins," said the host. He shifted to Carlos and then back to Alexander, adding, "And we are happy to learn about your friendship, one that is genuine. And as each of your family grows, I pray your friendship remains strong." "Going back to The Devil," the host said. "You said one of your brothers? I thought you are an only son, Mister Ronaldo?"

"I am," Carlos acknowledged. "But I have brothers-in-law. My wife, his twin brother and I were childhood friends. My wife's older brother was someone I looked up to as well."

"I may have left the Wright's care for years, fought most of my battles alone, but when I came back, nothing changed our relationship. They still considered me as part of their family, all the more, now that Kate and I are married," Carlos described.

"Then, bless you, Mister Ronaldo. Bless the relationships surrounding you, your friendship, your in-laws, your wife, and the family that you will soon have," the host said at a near conclusion. "Before we go, though, many would like to know when will The Devil be back on the court?"

Carlos smiled and answered, "I'll be joining the North American tournaments, and in Wimbledon, I'll fight against Alex for the championships!"

Screams erupted from the audience following Carlos' claims. It was clear to the audience that they were taking the Grand Slam tournaments by storm, not just by The Devil himself, but his entire team.

Days passed. Following the French Open, Carlos' team left for New York, where The Devil hosted a party for Alexander's win.

The celebration was announced and partly covered by the media. Celebrities, top tennis players, tennis organizers, and sponsors graced the event. On the rooftop of the w Hotel, where beam lights were

breaking the clouds, a live band played in the background, and people were crowding at the center, dancing to the music.

While Carlos preferred a more refined celebration, this was Alexander's inclination – a more fun kind of party.

"Let's give it up to the French Open champion, Alexander Jenkins!" The DJ announced, and everyone raised their beers or wines up to where Alexander was, sitting next to Savannah. "And, of course, let's welcome back The Devil!" The DJ then pointed to the next table where Kate and Carlos were, and they drank their drinks simultaneously.

The music and dances resumed on the rooftop when Alexander suddenly received a call from his younger half-sister, Mia.

"Mia? Why are you calling?" Alexander asked. "Alex, I need to talk to you," Mia said out loud. "Please, dad – he – he hurt me. Please."

"What? What the fuck, Mia? Where are you?" Alexander asked. While he disliked his stepmother, he could not bring himself to hate his half-sister, even when they were not close.

"I came to the w hotel, but I think dad's men followed me, so I got a room instead. Please help me, Alex, please." Alexander heard Mia sob, and in the next few minutes, she suggested, "Please don't bring your girlfriend. I don't want her to see my face. I'm so ashamed – " 2 "What did he do to you?" Alexander asked in anger. "He hit me. He hit me, Alex." She whimpered and said, "Please come. Please." Alexander turned to Savannah, and after a sigh, he replied, "Okay. I'll see you. What room are you in?" "Room 2010."

In Room 2010, Mia just ended the call with Alexander. She sniffed her tears away as she gave her phone to Evan Jenkins. Her cheek bore a mark of her father's hand. "There, I did as you asked. You bastard!"

"Watch your mouth!" Evan Jenkins said. "You should know, this is for your own good, for your future."

He turned to Lexi King and said, "You know what to do?" Lexi King smiled mischievously and replied, "I do."