

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 110-113

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Chapter 110: New Environment + Thrilling "Sales are off the roof, especially coming from our VIP clients, where, since we started the membership program, have grown in ten folds! Now, we have thirty eight thousand VIP members who frequently buy products of RonaldoPlus," Kate reported in front of the audience.

"With our swimwear product line introduced, more and more customers have reached out to get a hold of their very first RonaldoPlus bathing suits and trunks. As of today, we have billboards and magazines featuring our new products. By next week, we are ready to release them to the prevailing public, and I expect more sales to come in, for the Diamond Hotels, across the country, in Asia and Europe, will also open a small RonaldoPlus boutique."

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are still new to the business." Kate smiled at her family. She resumed, "But through the Diamond hotels, we will officially go global..."

"Our company has reached more than a million dollars, net profit, amidst the premature local expansion due to SWEAT IT take over!"

A round of applause echoed throughout the grand ballroom of the first Diamond Hotel as CSK apparel celebrated its 2nd year anniversary since it all began.

"And to the former SWEAT IT team who remained with US, now as part of CSK apparel, your experience in the industry has also nourished our growth. Call it fate that you became part of our team."

"And now, to share with you the plans for next year, please welcome my husband, the man behind it all, Carlos Ronaldo!" Kate introduced with gleaming eyes.

Carlos took over the stage and began his speech. He described, "Two years ago, CSK Apparel began with a dream – a dream to have a business of my own, to keep my name remembered, and last, to give this

company to my wife, as a gift.” Laughter echoed throughout the room, and when it hushed, Carlos resumed, “It was Kate’s dream to be in the apparel business, and so I made it possible for her. Her dream was my dream, and now, here we are today, two years since we started with zero products, we have RonaldoPlus jade watches, RonaldoPlus

sportswear, and accessories, and RonaldoPlus swimwear.”

“Next year, we will introduce RonaldoPlus’ first running shoes, sports watches, and sports bags. And together with Alex, Savannah, and a new team member, Maria Semenov, we will brandish these products as we go around the world.”

“RonaldoPlus will get more publicity, and more exposure means more sales. With our new product lines, we expect more consumers. Great things are yet to come for CSK Apparel, not just as RonaldoPlus.” Carlos smiled brightly and revealed, “For, at the end of next year, we will finally introduce another brand, specific for female clothes and apparel, my wife’s very own designs, and under her name, Sarah Kate.”

Hoots and claps were deafening around the venue, warming Carlos’ heart. After the cries died down, he promised, “Together, I promise you, we can only grow bigger from here on.”

After the Wimbledon Championships, Carlos’s team first returned to Braeton to celebrate the anniversary party of CSK Apparel. That year marked many firsts for the company; thus, Carlos opted to have a grand party inviting the city’s prominent names and the media.

Kate and Carlos were proud of what they had achieved in such a short time that after they took their seats, they could not help but glance over the number of attendees, the posters, and the flashes of commercial photos from the LED screen.

The Devil leaned into Kate and asked, “Kate, are you happy I made your dream come true?”

Kate smiled at him. She hugged him from the side and replied, “Yes, but more than that, I am happier that I have you back in my life. RonaldoPlus is just the plus.”

She kissed his cheek and claimed, “You are my dream. I love you to the moon and back.”

A chuckle left Carlos' lips. He returned, "I love you to Neptune and back and to the other solar systems in the universe, no matter how far."

Kate laughed thoroughly at Carlos' words. She was amused at her husband's declaration of love. After seconds of gawking and trying to find a reply, she came up with what to say. "I love you with every bit of fervor as your love for me."

Carlos smiled.

Kate flushed.

Despite in a table, surrounded by Kate's family, they leaned in a kissed.

Days passed again. Carlos and his team only lingered in Braeton for two weeks. They left to compete

in Asia and in the Middle East. After a month of attending minor events, they took off for the US Open.

Kate and Mia meant to follow during the finals, but before leaving for New York, Kate visited her sister-in-law, Gaby.

"Hey – eh. Gaby?" Kate asked as she entered the nursery.

Gaby had dark circles around her eyes. She rested on a lazy boy chair, propping one baby girl on her chest. Her baby boy was being cradled by the caregiver, and the other little baby girl was asleep in her crib. It was two months ago when Gaby gave birth to her triplets prematurely. The babies had to stay in the hospital for weeks, but eventually, they brought them home. Since then, Gaby has been staying at home, looking after the babies, especially since they needed special care, just like their eldest, Kenneth.

Putting a finger on her lips, Gaby said, “Shhh... Kylee is sleeping.” She got up and walked out, carrying her other daughter, Gale. It was in the living room when Kate finally remarked, “You beautiful.”

Gaby laughed. She turned to Kate and said, “Shut up!” “You look exhausted, but how you are being a mother to three babies at the same time makes you heavenly beautiful,” Kate added while settling next to Gaby. She gave Gaby a hug on the side, adding, “You did so much for them. Your sacrifices while carrying them were all worth it.”

“The triplets are so beautiful,” Kate continued, her eyes returning to Gaby. “I’m so happy for you and Kyle.” Just then, Kate’s eyes watered. She sniffed and placed both her hands to cover her face, saying, “Gaby, while it hasn’t been a year since Carlos and I got married, but for sure, it has been over a year since we have been trying to conceive.” “What if – what if – ”

“Don’t say that, Kate,” Gaby reached out to Kate, caressing her back.” Sometimes, it takes time. What did your doctor say?”

Huffing profusely, Kate turned to Gaby and responded, “She said my ovaries are getting better. I still have small cysts, but they have greatly reduced since last year – after my regular medication.” Gaby wasn’t there when Kenzie gave advice on how to spice up their sex life, but of course, they talked about it as sisters over the phone and through chat. “Have you tried? A new environment?”

“Um,” Kate thought about it and replied, “When I went to see him at Wimbledon,

yeah.”

“What about a mix of both? New environment and try something.” Gaby added, “Something thrilling?” “I’ve tried kinky – ”

“But never a combination of both?” Gaby asked. Kate laughed. She sought, “And does it really work?” Gaby chuckled with her. She answered, “I can’t really be sure, Kate, but the excitement can help, especially if you have been away from each other for so long.”

“Try a new environment and something thrilling. Surprise him every time you travel for the final games. Start with... the US Open championship match? You haven’t seen Carlos for over a month, right?” Gaby winked at her and encouraged, “Believe Kate. Just believe.”

“You know, Kyle and I also struggled to get pregnant after Kenneth. I did not conceive right away, yet here we are, now having triplets,” Gaby reminded.” Admittedly, bringing them out into this world was tough. For me, they are still my miracle babies, just like their older brother.” Kate nodded and said, “Okay. I’ll try something different.”

She returned to embrace Gaby on the side, saying, “Thanks, Gaby.” “And just in case I don’t get pregnant, can I have Graham?” Kate softly asked. “No!” Gaby said back. “Make your own baby!”

Pouting her lips, Kate suggested, “You hurt my feelings.” The two sisters chuckled at their exchange before Gaby indicated, “My children are yours to take care of too. They can call you their second Mom and Carlos their second dad, but Kate, I know it won’t be long now. You’ll have your first baby soon.”

“You know what to do?”

With a sigh, Kate answered, “Yeah, I’ll surprise Carlos at every Grand Slam Championship game.”

US Open Championships.

That year, all top players participated in the US Open. It caught The Devil’s team by surprise. Alexander only made it through the quarterfinals, having gone

against Erik Berg.

As for the female singles, Savannah advanced to the semi-finals, and just like the Wimbledon, she will go against Alina, the number one tennis player in the female singles.

Carlos was getting ready in the locker room. Lemuel was strapping his feet and ankles when Kate walked in on them. “Kate?” Carlos called, his lips thinning into a wide smile. “Did you forget something?”

The couple said their goodbyes at the hotel. The Devil was not expecting her to visit him in the locker rooms before his match.

Kate was wearing a brown coat, her face flushed when she announced, "A word or two?"

Carlos nodded. He and Lemuel finished the straps on his feet before putting his shoes on. After which, Kate's eyes shifted to a private area in the locker room.

The couple walked over to a more private area. With all her strength, Kate pushed Carlos into one corner and said, "You better win, Carlos."

A smirk became painted on his face. He answered, "Of course, Kate. I meant to stay up for a very, very long time." "Good." Kate's face burned before she suggested, "And just to make sure you win, I'll give you another incentive."

Slowly, Kate untied the belt of her coat. Then she revealed how she was wearing sexy lingerie and nothing more. She declared, "When you win the championship, I'll be waiting here." Her eyes narrowed as she added, "Here in the locker room." "Then you can claim your prize." Carlos hissed. He was about to have his championship match... with a boner.

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Where Is Carlos Ronaldo? "Will it be another win for the Devil's team? Yesterday, during the female championship game, Savannah Knight took US by surprise by claiming the US Open title for the women's singles," reported the sports commentator. "It was unfortunate that Alexander Jenkins came face to face with Erik Berg at the earlier stage of the competition, but when too many of the top players are in the same Grand Slam, it is bound to happen." "Finally, one of the most awaited match returned to every tennis enthusiast. It had been more than a year since Carlos and Erik fought for the same Grand Slam title. After Wimbledon, Carlos took back his number one rank, but Erik has been attending minor back-to-back tournaments that also granted him points."

"They are neck to neck. Will The Devil take back his winning streak over the US Open? Or will Erik be the new champion and reclaim his number one ranking?"

“We will find out. Our tennis players have now stepped out into the court. Good luck to both The Devil and Erik Berg.” On the court, the umpire announced, “First set, begin.”

Two hours later.

“You in a hurry, Ronaldo? You let your game with Jenkins stretch for over four hours, yet you want to beat me in less than three?” Erik asked during their short break. “You trying to make me look bad here? What’s pushing you?” Carlos laughed. He scratched his head and glanced at Erik, answering with the same strength as Erik’s voice, “I sort of am in a hurry!”

Three sets were down, and Carlos was in the lead with two sets. During the second set, Erik barely made it. If not for Erik, giving his best tricks at such an early stage of the competition, he would have lost the third set, and Carlos would have already won. Erik could not understand it. The Devil was playing harder than the Wimbledon! The Strength and the speed of his backhand scored the highest yet, breaking the record in tennis history. He wasn’t the only one giving a power return during the early sets. Carlos was the same, unforgiving! The umpire gave them the cue and so Erik and Carlos returned to the court, with The Devil serving on the fourth set. Carlos turned to find Kate. He saw how she bit her lip. His eyes focused on the

coat that covered her frame, as if seeing through the thick clothing material. He shook his head, mumbling, “Oh, my Kate. My Kate. What a tease.” 1

“Fourth set, begin. Ronaldo to serve.” The Devil pecked his pendant before taking a ball out of his pocket. He tossed it up in the air and then grunted loudly with another strong serve. “Fifteen, Love.”

“Yeah!”

“Devil!”

Roars echoed across the stadium, seeing Erik barely move, shocked at how fast it came his way. He frowned, screaming, “Really? Devil!”

Carlos just shook his head, chuckling. He fished for another ball to serve.

On his second serve, Erik was able to hit it back. The ball repeatedly volleyed until Carlos scored again, astonishing Erik by throwing him off course. He had acted to toss the ball in the center of the court, but at the very last minute, he twisted his racket, and the ball flew to the left side. Erik missed it by half a meter!

“Thirty, Love.”

The game resumed with both players giving their hardest. Half an hour later, Carlos was still leading. He was one game away from winning the set, and the championship at that. Despite how Erik tried his best to score, The Devil appeared to be more determined. His eyes were fierce, constantly following the tennis ball as if his life depended on it.

Against the hard court, their shoes repeatedly skid to a stop each time they returned the ball, their groans audible around the court.

When Erik Berg failed to return a volley, Carlos served the ball again. The screen on the stadium suggested it was a championship score. Carlos huffed. He glanced at his Kate; how he raised his chin signaled her to leave her seat. He meant she was supposed to go into the locker room because he was confident he would win. He smirked and then kissed his pendant before finally hitting the ball. “Game Ronaldo!”

“The US Open Champion is Carlos, Ronaldo, The Devil!”

Erik failed to hit the ball. Outright, Carlos tossed his racket for anyone to collect it. He knew he had about a few minutes before the awarding would start. Thus, he rushed into the locker room, puzzling everyone.

The organizers, the sports commentator and his fans wondered. Where is The Devil going? From the stadium, only Savannah and Alexander knew exactly where Carlos Ronaldo was headed to.

Lemuel and one other security guarded the locker room. Carlos entered right away, and it was at one of the benches where he found his wife. A hiss left Carlos' lips when he remarked, "Naughty Kate, my very – very naughty wife."

Kate was leaning back on the bench, her smile mischievous as she untied the belt of her coat. When her fair skin was on display, she spread her legs for him and suggested, "Claim your prize, Mister Ronaldo." Carlos took off his shirt. He took a deep breath and quickly leaned down on Kate's frame. He cupped her breast and captured her lips while his other hand gestured to remove her coat.

Inside one locker room of the National Tennis Center Complex, gasping and erotic sighs could be heard. Two godly frames moved from one corner to another, changing from one position to the next. It was brief, yet it was wild, and the thought of doing it in the locker room was not only new, but it added to the thrill. Carlos had Kate lie on her back on the bench as he thrust back and forth. His hands held her ankles, keeping her steady while watching his manhood enter her beautiful peach. He was so delighted that he screamed as he came into her womb, "Aaahhh – aghhh!"

He thrust again and again until he was finally satisfied. He allowed his shaft to pulse inside of her core as he relished the feeling of having climaxed. After they made love, Carlos finally recognized the calling outside the stadium. "Mister Ronaldo? Where is... Carlos Ronaldo?" "Arggh!" Carlos hurriedly wiped himself with a towel and changed back into his jersey and shorts. He helped Kate change to another dress and said, "I need to go, my Kate."

"Go!"

Carlos rushed to the hallways and into the stadium grounds where the US Open organizers awaited for his arrival, his trophy in their hands.

"Let's all congratulate Mister Carlos Ronaldo! This year's US Open champion!" Erik, who was holding the runner-up trophy, frowned at Carlos. He asked, "Where the hell have you been?"

Carlos laughed and replied, "I claimed my prize." Poor Erik was left utterly bemused. He wondered which prize was more rewarding than the trophy in The Devil's hands. Erik groaned and mumbled, "You are crazy, Devil!"

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Faint Months passed.

"Happy Holidays!" Kate greeted Savannah while on a video chat. "Hey, Alex? Merry Christmas. What's wrong with you?" It was the Wrights' favorite event of the year. Kate and Carlos celebrated it with the family. Whereas Savannah and Alexander, together with Mia, spent their holidays in Ireland on Kean's farm. "Alex got injured," Savannah reported with a sneer. "What?" Carlos and Kate nearly said simultaneously, both frowning in front of the screen of Kate's mobile. "He was trying to prove to grandpa that he could birth a cow. Well, he angered mother cow and was." With a short pause, Savannah described, "He was... kicked in the groin and on his leg." Carlos gulped. Kate's eyes widened. On the screen, they saw how Alexander had a full frown on his face, sitting on a couch behind Savannah. He reported, "I don't think I can play for the Australian Open. And don't fucking say a word about how I got injured by a cow." Carlos and Kate tried to hold back their laughter. It was unfortunate, true, but for sure, many of Alexander's fans would ask about his absence during the main event. Soon, however, Savannah laughed, and it confused Carlos and Kate. When Alexander chuckled with her, Savannah revealed, "On the bright side, grandpa agreed to let Alex be in on the business!" Carlos and Kate gave their applause.

"Congratulations!" Kate exclaimed. "Alex is officially in the milk business!" Carlos added. "I'm happy for you, Alex." "Now, since Alex is not joining the Australian Open, I might not, too," Savannah revealed. "Carlos, I thank you for helping me get this far, but I'm not like you – I'm no superman! I could use a break. Besides, with the plans of growing the milk farm, we have several things to do, including buying types of machinery. We want to supervise the renovation of the milking parlor, too." "I understand." Carlos nodded. "Take a break, you guys. Try to get back for the Wimbledon at least." Both Alexander and Savannah nodded. It was Savannah who confirmed, "That

should be enough time.”

Just as the two couples said their goodbyes, fireworks erupted in the skies of Braeton. It meant Christmas had arrived in the city. Carlos and Kate rushed out into the gardens where everyone in the family had been looking at the colorful fireworks.

It also meant another thing for the Wright family. Kate’s eyes landed on her sister, Kenzie, and called, “Happy Birthday, Kenzie! I love you!” “Aww, I love you too, Kate. Thank you!” Kenzie replied, caressing Kate’s hand. On the other hand, Carlos shook Kyle’s hand, greeting him, “Happy Birthday, Kyle.” He smirked and teased, “I love you, bro.”

Kyle’s lips twitched. He retorted, “You are not my type, Carlos.”

Laughter echoed throughout the gardens as Kyle appeared to be repulsed at being given a brotherly love. Even Kate’s twin, Kaleb, did the same, hugging Kyle and pecking on his cheek. Kaleb teased, “I love you, bro.” Andrew, Kenzie’s husband, suggested the same, and Kyle acted to flee. He claimed, “I don’t like English men!”

On the side, while holding Graham, Gaby was laughing hysterically, but she soon rose from her seat to give Kenzie and her husband her loving greeting.

After Kyle and Kenzie received hugs and kisses, everyone turned their attention to Ethan and Samantha. Each of the Wright children gave their parents a gift.

“Merry Christmas, Mom, Dad.”

“To the best parents in the world.”

Samantha was teary-eyed as each of her children embraced her. She kissed all their cheeks before they all gathered in front of the dining table for their Christmas eve dinner. Ethan blessed the food, and when he was done, he announced, “It’s our favorite time of the year again when my first children came into this world.” 1

“Thank you for the gifts, but more than the valuables you have shared with US, the greatest gift you could always give US, your parents, is your presence, love, and how you love for your own family.”

“Keep the family growing. Keep the legacy of Wrights passed on to your children. Today, as another year is about to end, I wish health and prosperity for all of US. I pray to the heavens that Kate will complete her family soon and that Kaleb will eventually find the right woman who will love him for him, and love Liam, too.”

“And of course, let’s not forget, Carlos, as he would face another year into the tournaments, may he have his one-year winning streak into the Grand Slams!”

“Cheers to that!” Kaleb suggested. “To Carlos’s Grand Slams.”

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“Let’s eat!” Ethan announced.

Carefully, the maids served the dishes and opened the lids. From her seat, Kate took a whiff of the salad’s vinaigrette. She felt repulsed by its sour scent, and her hair stood up. She gulped, feeling utterly disgusted. She did not understand why. Vinaigrette was supposed to be her favorite salad dressing, but why was she so appalled by it?

“You okay, Kate?” Carlos asked.

“Hmmm,” she replied with a nod, but a frown easily formed on her face. She got up from her seat and walked away, with Carlos following her. “Kate? What’s wrong?” Carlos asked. “Kate!”

Kate felt her consciousness slipping away. She sensed strong arms holding her tightly.

“Kate!”

“What’s wrong with her?”

“Kate!”

“Let’s take her to the hospital.”

Kate moaned as she fluttered her eyes open. Strangely, she liked the smell of disinfectant. She turned to her left and found Carlos lying down on the hospital bed. Softly, she called, “Carlos.” “Kate? Thank goodness you are awake,” Carlos said. “What happened?” When the realization hit her. She was in the hospital! Kate sat up abruptly, and seeing how the sunlight had seeped through the window blinds; she screamed, “I missed Christmas Eve dinner!!!!!!”

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Kate cried, yet Carlos laughed. He said, “It’s okay, my Kate. It’s okay.” “What do you mean, it’s okay? It’s not okay!” Kate reacted, her eyes frantically looking for her phone. “I want to call dad, mom, and Kenzie –” “Kate? Relax. They are here. They just left to get some food and return in a few minutes.” With a frown, Carlos suggested, “In fact, they should be back by now

“Kate? You are up!” Kenzie was the first to enter the door, bringing in some bags of food.

“Sweetie, I’m glad you are awake now. You had US all worried,” Samantha implied.

A maid followed, holding more packs of fruits, food, and fresh juices. Samantha was the first to settle next to Kate. She caressed her face and said, “I’m so happy.” “Happy?” Kate asked, puzzled. Samantha looked at Carlos. Realizing that Kate was not yet aware, she urged, “Tell her, Carlos.” Carlos held Kate’s hand and revealed, “Kate, you are pregnant.” Kate’s mouth fell open. Her eyes widened in shock. She repeated, “I’m pregnant?” A smile replaced her rounded lips. She turned to Samantha, asking, “I am really pregnant?”

Samantha nodded. She replied, "Yes, that's why you fainted."

"How many weeks?" Kate asked. "That's what we are going to find out this morning. You have a scheduled scan," Samantha revealed. "Let's hope for the best."

Kate happily ate her breakfast, and she was over the moon when she was ready for the scan. It was later reported that she was a little over five weeks pregnant, and the baby already had a heartbeat.

When they all returned to Kate's room, she was in a daze. Her heart swelled with happiness. Tears could not help but stream down her face. She wanted it. She wanted it so badly. Her elation was beyond her comprehension.

"Shhh," Carlos kissed her eyes and her cheeks. He asked, "Why are you crying?"

"Because I am so happy!" Kate confessed. As Kenzie and Samantha sat on the other side of the bed with her, Kate thought back to her efforts. 'It wasn't the US Open locker room sex. That was three months ago.' She turned to Carlos and then suggested, "I know! It was when we did it in the car, during your appearance in Houston. Thank goodness I went to see you, then!" "Ooooh!" Kenzie reacted. "I love car sex." Samantha chuckled and contributed, "Me too!" + Kenzie's mouth fell open. Kate's eyes rounded. "Mom? You – dad?"

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Junior Devil "Carlos?" Kate asked. "I know I agreed to see you during every championship game, but "

"Take as much rest as you need," Carlos suggested. "I'm going away, happy, contented, and inspired, knowing that when I return, I have a wife and a child to go home to."

Carlos sighed, thinking about his schedule. He declared, "Kate, I only have three weeks before I leave again for the Australian Open. I will spoil you every minute while I am here."

The Devil was true to his words. Every after his tennis practice, he spent the rest of his daily hours preparing Kate's meals, walking her to the bathroom, massaging her feet, buying in advance all the pregnancy care his wife would need, and in just about everything, Carlos was being overprotective of his wife. He refused to let Kate work during the first trimester. While the doctor did not order the same, he and Kate were careful this time.

A day before Carlos would leave, Kate was sitting on their bed, checking her emails, when her husband walked with several shopping bags. Lemuel and one other security guard carried a new bedside table which was longer and had more cabinets in the middle.

"Oh, what's wrong with the old one?" Kate asked.

"It's too small," Carlos replied while directing the men.

When they were alone, Carlos pointed to the shopping bags. "These are all the pregnancy must-haves for the first trimester."

One by one, he took out the presents. The first was an entire pack of snacks. Carlos described, "Salty crackers and pretzels." He placed it in the first drawer and then took out another. "Quease ease for your nausea."

"Your prenatal vitamins will also be here, your prenatal book," Carlos said while arranging the first drawer.

"Ohhh! That's cute!" Kate remarked when Carlos pulled out pink and peach insulated water containers.

"Turns."

"Ginger tummy drops." "I bought you two more flats -"

"Haha! You already bought me three pairs last week!" Kate objected, seeing another two pairs of flat sandals. "The more, the better," Carlos replied with a smile. "I wish there were jade sandals."

“Puke bucket –”

“Haha! I definitely need that!” Kate remarked, her eyes watering at the idea of having a puke bucket. “You already have a mini-ref here to stock up your fruits,” Carlos reminded. “Where did you learn to be such a boy scout?” Kate asked, still giggling.

“Ah, dad hinted,” Carlos revealed. “Apparently, he brought everything mom needed while carrying you and Kaleb.”

“Oh, I remember,” Kate sighed, recalling one of her father’s stories. “Always wear your jade bangle. It’s good for taking care of pregnancy,” Carlos reminded, and Kate nodded in agreement. There were beliefs that jade could help ease pregnancy symptoms. Kate believed it, and so, she had her bangle on every day since she learned she was expecting. She moved closer to Carlos and said, “I’m going to miss you.” Carlos planted a kiss on Kate’s forehead and answered, “I’m the one who is going far away. I’m going to miss you.” The Devil received several invitations. The tennis association required him to participate in some of the South American and African games, which required him to keep traveling until the French Open. “When I come back, we’ll name our baby together,” Carlos suggested. Kate smiled and replied, “I look forward to it.”

Three months came and went. Carlos Ronaldo had taken the title for the Australian Open, claiming one of that year’s four Grand Slam titles. After that, he competed in tournaments in Argentina, Brazil, Chile, and Morocco, winning in every final. Aside from competition, he had several media appearances that he committed to. Every evening during his rest, Carlos and Kate communicated over the phone and through a video conference call. When Carlos competed in the French Open, he ended his matches as quickly as

possible, spending the rest of the time calling Kate. When the championship game arrived, he meant to end the match in three sets by winning it all. He wanted to fly to Braeton and see his pregnant wife.

Carlos was competing with a rising tennis player named Theo Simon. The same young man managed to get past top players throughout the French Open stages of the tournament. Theo was young, stronger, and appeared hellbent on proving that a newbie could take on the title.

At the start of the game, Theo said outright to Carlos, "Don't you think you are getting old for this? It's now the new generation of tennis players, taking the wins."

Carlos laughed. He could not believe the audacity of the young man. He calmly answered, "Boy, what are you fighting for? Why do you have to win this?" Theo replied, "I know I'll win this because I am stronger and younger. It's all about the skills."

Before walking to the back of the court, Carlos answered, "That's where you are wrong, Theo. Even if you have the skill, if your heart is not in it, nor do you have the right motivation, you will never win." Carlos served the ball. He struck it with a great force that Theo couldn't return it. He did the same on his next serve. Theo barely hit the ball back, giving most of the points to Carlos during the first set. On the second set, Theo channeled his anger into the game. He did not like the way Carlos suggested he would not win, all the more that he failed miserably during the first set. Theo became agitated, but while he scored more points during the second set, The Devil did better. Carlos' backhand strokes came so fast that Theo often fell to the clay court as he attempted to catch the ball.

The Devil still won the second set, making Theo further unsettle. Out of frustration, he wound up thrusting his tennis racket onto the court, granting him a warning from the umpire. In the next game, Theo insisted his ball landed inside the service area, but the umpire called it out. Theo wound up screaming, "Why don't you shove the ball into your throat?"

Theo was penalized for a point. In another instance where his ball touched the net instead, Theo angrily hit the ball aimlessly, but to his shock, the ball knocked the referee's forehead!

The audience was enraged when the umpire nearly fell in his seat. It was good that Carlos rushed to his aid, helping him in place. Theo wound up getting an entire game penalized, and the young player lost all his focus. Carlos ultimately

won the third set, awarding him the French Open title.

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After the announcement, Carlos walked up to Theo and warned, "I did not get to where I am by being violent on the court. This is tennis. It's a gentleman's game. If you don't have the patience, maybe... tennis is not for you. Show respect to each and everyone on the court."

Once in a while, Carlos played that role. He was the epitome of an ideal tennis player. On the court, The Devil was rarely furious, and when he was, he never took it out on the racket, on the tennis balls, and at his fans. It was exactly because of how he behaved, how he aided the umpire, and how he never shot back at Theo that the stadium loudly called his name.

“Devil!”

“Devil!”

“We love The Devil!” “We love Carlos Ronaldo!”

In Braeton City. A day after the French Open Finals. Kate was feeling down. Her husband promised to be back for their baby’s check up. They were supposed to find out the gender together, but he called last minute, saying that the organizers forced him to stay. Instead, she went to the hospital with her parents, Samantha and Ethan. “Misses, Ronaldo? It’s your turn,” said the nurse. Kate sadly walked into the clinic, her eyes watering. Her gaze was fixed on the floor as she found herself in the hospital bed, but then she saw a very familiar leather shoe. Kate was certain she had bought those shoes.

When she looked up, Carlos held a bouquet in his hand. He greeted, “How is my Kate?”

Behind Kate, Samantha and Ethan were both giving Carlos approving grins. “Oh, my god!” Kate cried, hugging her husband. “This is not an amusing surprise, Carlos. I was really down.” Carlos was teary-eyed as he embraced Kate. He felt the bump on her belly, and while he had seen this in the video calls, he was over the moon to have felt it firsthand. As he pulled away from the embrace, his hands landed on her belly. He leaned down and kissed it, saying, “Hello, baby. It’s Daddy. I miss you and mommy so much.”

It felt like a dream to call himself a father, and he could not help but be sentimental. He did not know for how long he stayed there, simply caressing Kate’s belly, but eventually, they pulled away.

The doctor announced, “It’s time to find out the baby’s gender.”

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The excitement in the room was building up. The doctor was very silent as she moved the ultrasound probe from one side to another

“Good heartbeat.”

“The head, the spine.”

“The baby is doing great!”

With a huge smile on the doctor’s face, she advised, “Looks like we have a Junior Devil! It’s a boy!”

“Yes!” The shock on everyone’s faces. They all snapped toward Ethan Wright. Kate’s father appeared happier than the new parents to be.

Chapter 14: Strange Cravings Tried “Talk about over moisturizing,” Kate remarked as Carlos repeatedly put lotion on her stomach.

Carlos’s smile reached his ears while sometimes speaking to Kate’s belly. “Hello, baby. Daddy’s home. I miss you and mommy so much.”

Carlos’s happiness seemed endless, but soon, a hint of sadness washed over him. He looked up at Kate and revealed, “The competition is moving up faster than I expected.”

“Oh,” Kate reacted, her heart aching with the news.

“I’ll be here for six weeks, practicing with Alex. Then I’ll be leaving again for Wimbledon,” Carlos reminded. “On the bright side, I am no longer required to join minor tournaments after Europe, so I can

stay until the US Open.” Kate’s smile returned. She uttered, “I think that’s great. You’ll be here when our baby is bigger. I heard that is the most trying time for me.” Lifting his brow, Carlos asked, “How so?”

“I remember Gaby whining about not being able to... put on her socks and bending,” Kate revealed, encouraging laughter from the two. “And I’ll be here to help my Kate put on her socks. I bet you won’t be able to put lotion on your legs either,” Carlos added with a huge smile. Out of nowhere, he fell silent again. Then, he revealed, “You know, I’ve always craved this. Taking care of you this way and having a family together.”

“Kate?” His grey eyes intensely studied her face before admitting, “I am so happy I never gave up on you. Now, all my dreams are coming true.”

Hearing his words, Kate could not help but beteary-eyed. Despite being married for almost two years, Carlos still looked back at the times when being with her was just a dream. 1

Kate sat up and moved to where he was. She embraced him tightly and answered, “I’m happy that you never gave up on us. I love you so much.”

“I love you too, so much,” Carlos replied while savoring her scent. “God, I miss you so much.”

“I miss you too,” Kate replied. “I miss going inside of you,” Carlos revealed. “All that video sex wasn’t helping. I swear I want more.”

Kate’s heart raced. She admitted while giggling, “Me too.”

Promptly, they both undressed, kissing and caressing each other’s folds. With Kate’s growing belly, Carlos slid to her back. After a thrilling foreplay, he began making love to her while

spooning

Carlos firmly kneaded Kate’s bosom as he pushed, his flesh slapping against Kate’s behind. When he released all his seeds inside of her, he moaned in pleasure and littered kisses on her neck He remained

to hug her, not wanting to let go. He pleaded, "I want to stay inside you." "Okay," Kate said. "Let's sleep like this."

Merely pulling the covers over their frames, the couple maintained their embrace, with Carlos' arm around Kate's waist, his hand over her belly.

"Have you decided on the name?" Barely a whisper, Kate asked.

"Mmmm. I'd like to name my son -"

"Good morning, world. This is The Devil, taking a break on the court," Carlos said on his live feed.

"And this is Kate, The Devil's wife," Kate greeted with a smile.

Oliver had suggested that Carlos post more public videos of himself, and what better way than to relate it to his current situation, a husband to a pregnant wife with strange cravings. Since they were live on social media, every reaction of the couple was genuine.

"My lovely wife is pregnant, and she has peculiar food cravings," Carlos claimed. "So today, we are going to share them with you."

"And you get to see The Devil's reaction!" Kate laughed. "For two weeks now, since he came home, he has been avoiding tasting my food cravings, but now there is no escaping." Carlos sucked in a breath. He stared into the camera and prayed, "May the heavens help me." It was Oliver who prepared all the food, based on how Kate wanted it. The first ones were sliced cucumbers with mayonnaise. Carlos did not mind it. In fact, he enjoyed it. He announced, "I like this one. I'll rate it 4 out of 5."

The second one, however, made him frown. He exclaimed, "Marshmallow and mustard?"

“Yep, sweet treat!” Kate exclaimed, happily swallowing down the bite-size marshmallow. After Carlos chewed down the marshmallow, Kate laughed. He lowered his head, his face formed various frowns, utterly displeased. “I don’t like this. 1 out of 5.”

“Up next, we have tuna pasta with pickles!” Kate happily introduced, whereas Carlos took a deep breath. When Carlos tried it, Oliver zoomed in and focused on his face. The Devil was turning red and saying, “I don’t know what you are doing to me, my wife.” “It’s okay. I can stomach it. 2 out of 5,” Carlos claimed. The last part of the food tasting was something Carlos finally enjoyed. He and Kate munched on chicken nuggets dipped in vanilla ice cream. “Mmmm. I love this,” Kate claimed.

“5 out of 5. Not good for you, though. Just make it a once-a-month thing,” Carlos said before taking a bite of his nuggets. When Kate shot him a glare, he laughed. In the background, Oliver laughed with him. Eventually, Carlos changed his decision. “I guess we can make it twice a month while you are pregnant.”

Laughter still erupted in the background. Even the viewers laughed with them, sending emojis and words of encouragement.

(Carlos, you are so sweet to your wife.) (Best wishes for the baby!) [Try french fries and ice cream!] [I love pickles! I’m pregnant too!] (Kate doesn’t look pregnant at all! You are so beautiful!) After completing their food craving live session, Carlos announced to his fans, “My entire team will be back next month. Alex and I might compete in the Wimbledon finals, and Savannah may take home the Wimbledon women’s singles. Currently, Maria opted to attend the middle-eastern games. So, she is skipping Wimbledon.” “See you in Wimbledon, and thank you for your support!”

1

That year’s Wimbledon surprised everyone. Many returnees and new players had taken part in lawn tennis. While Savannah won the finals against Alina, Alexander did not get so lucky. In his rematch with the veteran returnee, Roger Murray, he lost during the quarterfinals. Thus, during the Wimbledon championships, it was a match between The Devil, and Roger, formerly called The Prince of Grass, for, during his prime, Roger won five Wimbledon championships consecutively. In the locker rooms, Carlos was taking deep breaths. Alexander was giving him the pep talk of his life.

“Fucking win this. You did not rest for how many months just to lose. You did not want the one -year winning streak this bad, only to lose,” Alexander said. He put his hands on Carlos’ shoulders before adding, “You want this legacy; for yourself, for your wife, and your wife’s family, something that your children will brag about. Carlos Ronaldo, The Devil, is a tennis legend.”

“More than anything, you want to make your father proud.” Carlos nodded. He pecked his pendant before finally heading out. He mumbled, “I’m going to win this and the US Open to come.” On the court, the umpire announced, “First set, Ronaldo to serve.”