

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 118-121

Chapter 18: Irish Wedding "Alexander and Savannah, have you come here of your own free will and without a compulsion to marry each other?" the officiant asked.

Immediately, Alexander and Savannah said together, "Yes."

"You may loss the bride."

Applause could be heard at the wedding, held in the countryside of Savannah's hometown The wedding was celebrated in front of a historical castle in Tipperary.

Tables and chairs were spread across the green lawns surrounding the castle. Tents covered the guests from the sun. Steel frames rose to twenty-feet high, decorated with various purple and white blooms.

Everyone in the Wright family attended the Irish wedding Samantha and Ethan were present. Carlos and Kate came with Manuel, Kaleb brought his son, Liam, Kyle and Gaby made a side trip from Freedonia to Ireland, and Kenzie came with her husband, Andrew.

A trip to the countryside of Ireland was not something they would miss. The views were just breathtaking. The mountain and greenery slopes could widely be seen at every angle from the gathering

Naturally, Mia was there to be part of the ceremony. Many tennis players also attended the wedding. The Devil's latest team member, Maria Semenov, came with her boyfriend and many others who supported the relationship between Savannah and Alexander Executives from CSK apparel were also present.

Unfortunately, Alexander had never been able to mend his relationship with his father. He was not invited and never asked about the wedding, either. Only his mother, Mary Ann Forster, canle with her husband.

Eight months after Alexander proposed to Savannah and sought approval from Gulliver Kean, they finally tied the knot.

All Savannah's grandfather wanted was a wedding in Ireland, no classy and fancy hotels, just highlighting the features of Ireland, and it was exactly what Alexander gave,

The original plan was to marry after a year, but Savannah got pregnant, and as she wore her gown that day, her stomach was already three months old.

Savannah put her career on a halt altogether after her pregnancy came to light, but before that, she still managed to bag the runner-up prize for the Australian Open. She may have only earned the second prize, but she earned enough points to keep her on the number one rank in the women's singles, following her US Open win. On the other hand, Alexander took home the Australian Open title, landing him at number three, after Erik Berg.

The Devil mostly rested the first half of the year, relishing his moment with his son. He only participated in two minor tournaments within the same country, still decorating his ranking and keeping him at the number one spot.

After Alexander's wedding, Carlos would return to The Grand Slams and participate in the Wimbledon and The US Open, along with Maria. That year, no one in the Devil's team joined the French Open.

Alexander, at that time, was still undecided about which Grand Slam he wanted to take part in, but he was certain to join local minor tournaments that earned at least five hundred points purely to keep him at the top rankings.

The first part of the wedding was finally over, and the celebration began. Many speeches were delivered, but the highlight of the wedding was the acknowledgment of Savannah's grandfather, Gulliver Kean. Holding a microphone, the old man said, "I never liked this, Alexander Jenkins." Laughter erupted, especially from Savannah's family. They listened attentively as Gulliver explained, "He was a city boy trying to get my granddaughter, and he did not even know how to Milk a cow!"

"But as time passed, and he spent time on the farm, getting kicked by a cow and getting a black eye, struggling to birth a cow, I realized he was trying his best to win my approval. He brought my granddaughter to greater heights in her tennis career, and I am thankful." "When I demanded an Irish

wedding, he swore he would give it. Lastly, he made Kean farm into... the biggest milk provider in the county!"

Taking a deep breath, the old man added, "I never liked Alexander Jenkins, but he turned out to be... what this family needed and one who sincerely loves Savy." He scoffed and added, "I have to admit, he isn't such a bad guy."

Laughter echoed throughout the open space. All the more when Gulliver pointed a finger at Alexander, saying, "Welcome to the family, boy." "Tomorrow, let's milk some cows!"

The next day, Alexander brought his best friend with him to the farm. He re-introduced Carlos to Savannah's grandfather. "Grandpa, Carlos would like to learn... how to milk a cow."

Carlos was stunned. He only wanted to see how it was done. He never agreed to actually milk a cow! However, they were already there. Even Kate came along, bringing little Manuel to see his daddy let down milk

Hours later, The Devil's social media post became the talk of the internet. It was about how two famous tennis players were milking cows together. There were pictures of each performing the task; Carlos, Alexander, Savannah, and Kate.

The best part was the pictures of all of them, with Carlos carrying his son, and behind them were the fields of Kean farm. In Carlos' post, he remarked, "Good friends stay forever, beyond time, distance, and words."

Time passed again. Alexander and Savannah remained in Ireland and took a long vacation. Mia stayed with them, enjoying her long-shool break

Savannah had her gender reveal scan on their third day of arrival in the city. Being ecstatic for Savannah, Kale came with her during the ultrasound, leaving Manuel in Carlos' care.

"I hope it's a boy." inside the ultrasound room, Alexander suggested. "I don't know how to

take care of a girl." "Alex! That's what Savy is for! Besides, Mia can help, too," Kate suggested. "And, of course, Auntie Kate will help because I'll be the godmother, just like you both are Manuel's godparents." "You did a good job with taking care of female calves," Savannah teased, smirking at her husband while lying in the hospital bed, "My wife is so funny," Alexander said back, letting out a sarcastic laugh. The three of them reflected varied amused expressions before Savannah took back her words. She said to her husband, "Alex, you will be a great dad, girl, or boy. Because I know you will never be your father." Hearing his wife's words, Alexander nodded in agreement. That was what they had repeatedly covered after agreeing to have a child. Alexander had lost the joy of his younger days because he felt alone. He would never do the same to his child. He was eager to prove it, and that was how they came to a sooner decision about building a family

"You are right, Savy. I'm sorry," Alexander acknowledged. "I guess I could shop for princess clothes."

The three of them laughed and bartered some more, but after the doctor arrived, they proceeded with the ultrasound. Minutes passed, and the doctor revealed, "You have a girl!" "Ahhh!" Both Savannah and Kate screamed. "Oh, my god, That's so nice We could dress her up and buy little tiaras!" Kate exclaimed. She and Manuel would be best of friends like Carlos and I!" ! "What if?" Savannah said back, her eyes gleaming at the idea "They might even end up together!" Kate finished Savannah's train of thought, her eyes also sparkling "Woah!" Alexander raised his palms, protectively saying, "Hold that thought, Kate. My daughter has yet to be born!"

After seconds of considering it, Alexander admitted, "Although, it's not a bad idea." "Ahh!" Kate and Savannah squeaked in excitement.

Chapter 119: Saoirse Aleah Jenkins Months passed.

"Till this very day, Carlos Ronaldo is still number one and had been consistent for 426 days, more than 60 weeks, and counting. The Devil had claimed both the Wimbledon and the US Open. Erik Berg is still behind him, and Alexander Jenkins is next. Roger Murray fell to the 4th rank after the US Open." "How long will the Devil be on top? With his growing business, until when will The Devil keep playing?"

On a Sunday, Kate and Carlos were watching the national TV recorded news from within their home's living room. After the reporter's initial statements, The Devil answered an interview. On the monitor, Carlos could be seen walking out of a tennis training camp in New York. He said in front of the camera, "I will still keep playing, but I'll be on court on and off. If fate would have me to remain number one for a longer time, then that is a blessing, and I am happy to take that role and be a model to many tennis aspirants out there."

"However, I am not pressuring myself. It's the same with my family. Since I am married and have a child to raise now, my family is my priority," Carlos admitted. "Alex and Erik can take the number one ranking." He smirked and added, "If they can." A chuckle left Kate's lips. She pecked on Manuel's cheek and remarked, "Daddy is so handsome and confident."

All three of them were settled on a sofa, with Manuel in the middle, playing with his toys. He was blabbering just about anything while occasionally calling his parents.

"Mama. Mama!"

"Papa! Papa!"

"Num! Num!"

"I think that means he is hungry," Carlos hinted. "What would you like to eat, buddy?"

At fourteen months, Manuel could walk on his own for about five to eight meters. He was a good eater and grew taller than babies his age. Manuel slid down from the sofa on his own. He pointed in the direction of the kitchen, saying, "Numnum! Num!"

Kate giggled and acknowledged, "Yes, I guess it's time to eat."

The family of three delighted in a wonderfully prepared lunch when Alexander called Carlos.

"Alex," Carlos said on the phone. "What? Savvy is about to give birth? You are already at the hospital?"

“Savy is about to give birth?!” Kate was shocked. She promised to be there for Savy, but how come Alexander just called? Were there not enough warning signs that the baby was ready to come out?

The couple left Manuel in Samantha’s care and rushed to the hospital. It was there where they learned Savannah had a benign ovarian cyst that ruptured, prematurely triggering her labor. She was so much in pain that her baby was delivered via cesarian. Everything happened so fast

that Alexander and Mia had no time to inform anyone before bringing Savannah to the hospital.

When Carlos and Kate arrived, the baby had already been delivered, but Savannah remained in the operating room for cyst removal and cleaning. It was already in the evening when Savannah had finally rejoined Alexander and Mia in her private room. Kate and Carlos waited for her.

Savannah was still drowsy from her operation medication, but she asked that she hold her baby before dozing off to sleep. She held her baby girl against her chest, while everyone admired how the little angel was sleeping like a rock. Carlos said, “She takes a lot from Savy.”

“Yes, little red,” Alexander proudly agreed.

“Hey, baby. This is Auntie Kate. I can’t wait to dress you up!” Kate gently said, smiling. After seconds of gawking at the beautiful sight, Kate asked, “So, what’s the name?” Savannah smiled. She turned to find Mia and revealed, “This was a joint proposal by Mia and my mom.”

Shyla and Scott Knight were already taking a flight to Braeton. They did not expect Savannah to give birth that day, but fate had other plans. Nonetheless, Shyla and Scott were happy to learn that their grandchild came out healthy and Savannah was not in any danger from giving birth.

“So what’s the name, Mia?” Kate asked.

“It’s one of the famous Irish names,” Mia responded. “My niece’s name is Saoirse Aleah Jenkins.” 1.

“Beautiful,” Kate reacted. “Hello, baby Saoirse Aleah.”

A year passed.

In the succeeding season, Carlos and Alexander took turns in attending the Grand Slam tournaments. Carlos won the Australian Open, and Alexander won the French Open and came second in Wimbledon. In the US Open, The Devil took home the championship title. It marked Carlos' second year of being on top, named as the number one player for 112 weeks!

Some tenured tennis players announced their retirement that year, including Erik Berg. It paved the way for Alexander to surpass the number three or four ranks.

On the other hand, Savannah only participated in four nearby minor tournaments, focusing on raising her daughter Saoirse. She virtually saw through the milk farm's expansion. She had stayed at home and competed only within the US, where Saoirse would have one parent constantly with her. That year, Carlos and Kate flew to Ireland again to celebrate Saoirse's first birthday at the Kean farm. The Kean family gathered in the fields and turned it into a party venue. Savannah and her cousins were dancing at the center of the location while Kate and Carlos were still finishing their meals. Carlos was feeding their two-year-old son, Manuel, and Kate was eating her spaghetti.

"Gosh, I like aunt Shyla's way of cooking spaghetti. It's so creamy," Kate remarked. From across Kate, Mia remarked, "Kate, are you sure you are okay to eat that? You got sick the last time you ate something with tomato sauce."

"Noh, this is fine," Kate assured. Then, she helped Carlos feed Manuel, but in the middle of doing so, she felt her food rising to her throat. From partying to eating delicious food, Kate was throwing up in the green grass. 1 "Mama! Mama!" Manuel cried, watching Kate in her state while Carlos was quick to caress her back.

Offering a tissue, Carlos asked, "Are you okay? What's wrong, Kate?"

"I don't know," Kate soothed herself, wiping the corners of her mouth.

After seeing Kate puke, Shyla approached, giving her an ointment for relief. "Here, dear. Use this, Kate. I know how you feel. I was the same when I was pregnant with Savy."

Kate froze.

Carlos' eyes widened.

Mia's mouth fell to the ground. When Alexander and Savannah approached their table, they both asked. "What happened?"

"Are you okay, Kate?" "I think Kate is pregnant," Mia suggested.

"Doctor, is that what we think it is?" Carlos asked.

The Devil could not wait until their return to Braeton. He just had to find out if his wife was pregnant or not. A day after Saoirse's birthday, he took his wife to a reputable doctor in town for an assessment.

SEN

Kate had chills down her spine, looking at the monitor. She felt that she was pregnant but wanted to hear it from the medical professional. The doctor smiled and revealed, "Congratulations, Mister and Misses Ronaldo! You are pregnant! Your wife is already six weeks pregnant, in fact!"

The doctor then turned up the ultrasound, and from there, they heard the baby's heartbeat.

Tears fell on Kate's cheeks, Carlos was also on cloud nine. Given Kate's condition, they were happy with one child. Of course, they hoped, and they continued to seek medical advice to conceive, but finally, seeing it all come true made them cry for joy. Kate and Carlos hugged each other, thanking the heavens for another gift.

Heartbeats later.

Savannah and Alexander huddled with Carlos and Kate. Mia was also present, along with Savannah's parents. The children were also present, busy making a mess of their food. They

had a special dinner, celebrating Kate's pregnancy.

In the middle of their gathering, Alexander and Carlos talked about the greatest tennis legends in history.

Alexander suggested, "You should name your son to any of the tennis legends."

"After me?" Carlos asked.

Alexander laughed before saying, "That's another option."

The two debated about which name to give until they narrowed it down. Alexander suggested, "If you have a boy, then you can name him Andre Pete. That's from two of the best tennis players in our country."

Carlos nodded. He turned to Kate, and she answered, "Fine by me."

"But if your baby turns out to be a girl, then Serena? Billie Jean?" Alexander proposed.

"I like Billie Jean," Kate said. "A boy or a girl, I will be happy either way." She looked down at her belly, caressing it even if she had no evident bump. She suggested, "My children are my greatest gifts."

Chapter 120: Andre Pete Ronaldo “Hwuah! Hwuah!” The sound of a baby’s cry echoed throughout the delivery room, and just like her first delivery, tears stung Kate’s eyes.

“Baby boy Ronaldo is out,” announced the doctor. The crying baby was placed in Kate’s chest for her and The Devil to cherish. “Ah, what an angry little one,” Carlos said, seeing how Andre wasn’t hushing down his cries. The time came and went. At thirty-eight weeks, Kate delivered her second son, Andre Pete Ronaldo.

LIE

“Congratulations on having a healthy baby boy, Mister, and Misses Ronaldo.”

The couple relished seconds of caressing Andre’s head before Carlos indicated, “I am happy with our two sons, Kate, but... we should still keep trying. Who knows, we’ll have a mini-Kate.”

Kate nodded, saying, “There is no harm in trying.” She gazed at her son, mesmerized. She studied his cute lips, saying, “I love you, baby!” “And daddy loves you, Andre,” Carlos echoed. It was another year to celebrate as The Devil maintained his number one ranking. He participated in two Grand Slam events; the others were 1000-point and 500-point matches. However, now that the couple had two children to look after, Carlos suggested, “I’m thinking of retiring, Kate.”

Kate gulped. She sucked in a breath and asked, “Are you sure?”

“What better way to retire while still at number one?” Carlos hinted. “I missed many milestones with Manuel, and I don’t want to miss any more of that with Andre.”

“I am already contented with what I have achieved. I will only accept appearance matches from now on,” Carlos added.

Kate cried with happiness. She wiped the corners of her eyes, saying, “You did not miss so much with Manuel. You were there when he said his first word, calling you papa, and you were there when he first went to school. Just so happened that his other firsts occurred while you were away.”

“To me, you were still a great dad – you were excellent, and Manuel loves you very much,” Kate said. “But retiring would mean the world to me. I don’t want to be selfish, Carlos, but I have to admit, I am happy to hear your decision. I look forward to waking up next to you, every day of my life.”

Carlos nodded, saying, “From now on, it will be you and me raising our children and strengthening our family’s bond.”

Kate called for a kiss, and Carlos pecked on her lips. He also kissed Andre’s head. He said, “Thank you, my beautiful Kate, for supporting me with my dreams, for patiently waiting for me during the times that I was away, for traveling miles and miles, sometimes continents away, to cheer me up during championships, and of course, for taking care of Manuel.”

“I love you for your love and for being my strength.”

Warmth spread throughout Kate’s chest. Tears streamed down her face as she replied, “I love you too, Carlos.”

Five months passed.

“Thank you for letting me join you guys,” Savannah said, sitting comfortably in the living room of Carlos’ home. She wept, saying, “I just feel crazy emotional right now, and Mia is in college, and it’s just me and Saoirse at home.” “It’s understandable,” Kate acknowledged. She sighed, saying, “Pregnancy is a roller coaster ride of emotions.”

L

After Kate found out she was pregnant with Andre, Alexander knocked up his wife in the following months. Thus, Savannah was already seven months pregnant. “Okay, Saoirse and Manuel are in the playroom with the nannies,” Carlos said behind them, carrying his second child. “Andre will watch the game with us.”

It was time for the Australian Open and Alexander's opportunity to take home the number one rank. The three of them watched as the game intensified, the ball bouncing from one side of the court to another, the two tennis players grunting as they hit every volley.

"Damn! Alex is getting faster!" Carlos observed.

"That's why they call him the flash," Savannah remarked. "But, seriously, his long legs make him faster – Ahh! What the hell, Alex! Watch your court!"

"It's in! It's in!"

"Oh, my god. I can't believe it's already the championship point." Savannah cried. "I'm so nervous."

Throughout the match, Savannah expressed varied emotions. She went from being angry, to being excited and crying. When the championship point was finally realized, she broke down in tears.

Kate clapped her hands. Carlos nodded while making Andre clap at Alexander's win. On the TV, the announcer declared, "Ladies and gentlemen, your champion, Alexander Jenkins, now the new world's number one!"

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Two days after, Carlos held a celebration party for his friend, Alexander Jenkins. It was a party held at the Third Diamond Hotel in Braeton. All the guests awaited, including the Wright Family and the Knights, who flew all the way from Dublin to celebrate their son-in-law's success. The star of the night arrived late for his own party

Alexander entered the grand ballroom, and all visitors stood up, giving their praises. He immediately found his way to his wife's table and embraced her tightly, pecking Savannah's face repeatedly. The next person he searched for was his most trusted friend, The Devil. Finding Carlos at the next table,

Alexander opened his arms and embraced him strongly. All the more, the applause strengthened. Many became teary-eyed at Alexander's heartfelt gratitude towards The Devil.

Alexander may not have announced his thanks yet, but it clearly conveyed in his eyes. Alexander said to Carlos, "It's because of you that I made it this far. Thank you, Carlos. No matter what, I won't let you down."

Carlos nodded, tapping on Alexander's back. He suggested, "It's your turn now, Alex. Make The Devil's team proud."

"Make me proud."

Returning to their seats, food had been served at every table. Carlos took the chance to tell his wife, "So, my Kate. Andre will complete his vaccinations in three months. Since I'm no longer joining tournaments, and the business is well managed. How about we take another honeymoon? Another month-long vacation to the Maldives? Your island misses you so badly." "And we will bring the children, of course. I already had a new family villa on the island, just for us," Carlos revealed. "And I've spoken to mom and Dad. They want to come too."

Kate's eyes gleamed. Sure, they had a romantic date once in a while, but it had been so long since they were away for an entire vacation. She asked, "Is this about making mini-Kate?"

"Of course!" Carlos suggested.

"Then, let's do it!" Kate agreed.

Exactly after Andre received his required vaccinations, the Ronaldo family flew to the Maldives. In as much as they wanted to invite the Jenkins, Savannah and Alexander were taking care of their new baby boy, Spencer. Savannah outright declined.

Within the Wrights, Samantha and Ethan came along, together with caregivers. Lemuel traveled with them to help manage security.

During the first week of their Indian Ocean vacation, the adults let Manuel and Andre enjoy the beaches, forming sand castles and taking a plunge into the crystal clear lagoon. The couple and the kids and caregivers stayed at the Beach House Family Villa, whereas Samantha and Ethan stayed at the Honeymoon Walter Villa.

The plan was to keep the same arrangement all throughout their stay, but in the second week, Samantha approached Kate on the beach. She suggested, "Kate, sweetie, let me and your daddy take care of the kids. Why don't you and Carlos stay at the water villa for a while?"

"What's wrong, mom? Dad did not bring his ginseng?" Kate teased, and she snorted as she giggled,

"Oh, no. Honey. It isn't that. He brought ginseng, alright. Trust me, my legs are still shaking from last night!" Samantha revealed, and Kate's mouth fell to the ground. "It's just that I know you and Carlos are trying to have another child. I want that for you because it's really great to have a baby girl," Samantha declared. "So, why not stay at the water villa?"

Kate smiled. She looked past the lagoon and stared at the stand-alone villa floating on the Indian Ocean. Kate answered, "I think that would be great, mom. Thanks, but are you sure you can take care of the kids for the rest of the month?"

"Oh, my god! My dear daughter, who said I would let you stay in the water villa for three weeks? A week at most, but your father and I still need to resume our romantic escapade!" Samantha retorted, leaving Kate dumbfounded. The mother and daughter laughed, watching the sun go down. Kate expressed, "I want that. A love like yours and dad. It's everlasting."

"Can I haggle for two weeks, though?"

"A week and two days," Samantha compromised. The two went laughing again. I

Chapter 121: Boy Or Girl?

Kate caressed her body as she rested her back on the side of the jacuzzi tub. She delighted in that cucumber melon bath scent, which she surprisingly loved. It had been half an hour since she had soaked herself under the tub. When she knew the scent would already linger on her skin, she got up and dried herself,

Walking out of the bathroom, completely naked, Kate found Carlos looking out into the sea, his bare and well-defined back facing her, his tight ass inviting her to grab it. "Carlos," she called. A hint of sultriness exuded in her voice. She climbed up the bed, flashing her white and silky smooth two-round flesh before laying down sideways, giving The Devil a good view of her crack.

A hiss left Carlos' lips as he turned. He wound up palming himself, checking his hardness as he walked over to the side of the bed.

He held pieces of black cloth and declared, "Today, I want to take full control."

Kate did not know what he meant. She simply allowed him to do whatever he pleased. After a minute, she found herself tied to the headboard of the bed, her eyes blindfolded and her legs spread apart. Her ankles were also tied to the bed's foot leg.

She was taking deep breaths, her heart racing at not being able to see or touch her husband. Kate noticed the bed dipped. She felt Carlos' hand graze over her thighs until finally, she felt two fingers caressing her bottom slit.

"Aaah." A soft moan escaped her lips. Her body arched in pleasure with that simple touch. Soon, she felt his tongue tasting her skin and his mouth covering her breast. While Carlos continued to play with her clit using one hand, his other roamed the rest of her body. The thrill of being the recipient of everything made Kate's skin crawl in pleasure, and her body waved, her legs wishing to spread wider. She pleaded, "Carlos, please." "Shhh," Carlos merely hushed her. He crawled up and captured her lips, pressing his entire weight against her body so that they were skin to skin. The friction ignited the flames of their desire that Kate eventually became so soaked down there. "Carlos, please," Kate said under her breath. "I want you." Sitting up, Carlos held his girth steady. He pointed it to his wife's wet core and rubbed his mushroom tip to her clit. Kate wound up crying her pleasure as Carlos pleased her without penetration,

She wanted her hands free and legs free. She badly wanted to hold him, feel his muscular abs, and squeeze his firm ass, but no, Carlos would not give her the chance. She was the mere receiver of the pleasure at that very moment, and all she could do was yelp her desires and squirm her body as a response. Unable to hold it in, Carlos eventually entered her. Erotic sighs filled the air before Carlos moved his hips to and fro.

“You are so wet, Kate,” Carlos remarked. “And so tight – Aaahh!”

Carlos delighted at Kate’s helplessness. Her body floundered over and over again, wanting to be free. The thought of having full authority in their lovemaking blazed his burning need. He

was ready to orgasm in no time. When Carlos exploded inside her, he pushed and pushed his hardest, reaching her very ends. For seconds, he remained on top of her, his lips relishing the taste of her mouth.

After the first round and Carlos had pulled out, Kate asked, “Can you free my hands now?” Carlos answered with a sly grin, “No.”

That night, The Devil only claimed her repeatedly, keeping her hands and legs tied, her eyes covered. He kissed every part of her body and pleased her core with his tongue, Carlos only held back when he noticed his wife was already full of his cum. Only then did he remove the cloth that covered her eyes and freed her from being tied down, Lying next to Kate, Carlos suggested, “Don’t get up, Kate Stay clown and let my soldiers swim freely.”

“Yep, not getting up,” Kate said, catching her breath. “That was... amazing... Next time, I tie you on the bed.”

Three months passed.

Kate and Carlos attended the Christening of Kaleb’s twins. Yes, Kate’s twin brother found his better half, and it progressed faster than they had hoped, from meeting each other to living together and, finally, signing a marriage contract. Scarlett did everything to give Kaleb’s son the family that he needed,

including herself as a mother. "This gift is from Kate and Carlos!" Scarlett announced at the frontmost part of the stage, showing off the set of clothes and shoes. Carlos especially had a kiddie sports attire made for Kaleb's twins, and of course, his son also had several pairs.

Eventually, the rest of their consumers will have their hands on RonaldoPlus for kids' sports apparel. "Thank you, Carlos, Kate, brother Manuel, and Andre," Scarlett said before moving on to another gift. From one present to another, The Ronaldo family cheered for Scarlett and Kaleb. When Scarlett opened Kenzie's gift, they all laughed, seeing how she received a gift for herself instead of the twins.

"Tylenol? What is this?" Scarlett asked. Giggles erupted from the table of the Wrights. Kate kept glaring at her sister, Kenzie. "That covers for lack of sleep, Scarlett. You're gonna need an entire year of supply after getting so much headache," Kenzie answered. "Trust me. Ask Gaby. She is an expert on lack of sleep. She had triplets, remember?"

"Should I be relieved that I don't have the twin genes, all the more triplets?" Kate said in her seat. She glanced at Kenzie across the table, pointing out, "You never gave me Tylenol."

"Well, your needs were different," Kenzie answered while chuckling. "Kate, no luck yet?" sitting beside Kenzie, Gaby asked. While Scarlett and Kaleb continued to open gifts, the sisters covered Kate's potential pregnancy

"Um. Well, I'm delayed this month," Kate revealed, shocking everyone around the table. "What? Why didn't you have yourself checked?" Kenzie asked.

"I will get a pregnancy test again tonight or tomorrow. I took a pregnancy last month ago," Kate reported. "And then, shortly after, I had small bleeding. So, I guess that was my period?"

"Oh, no, Kate," Gaby corrected. "How small is small? Because there is also implantation bleeding that may appear to be a brief menstruation, but it's not. It's the baby attaching itself to your uterus, and it causes bleeding."

Kate bit her lip. She admitted, "Small."

“How are you feeling?” From another seat, Samantha asked. “Not vomiting?” Kenzie asked. “I had nausea with both Manuel and Andre, so since I did not, I figured I am not?” Kate replied reluctantly.

“Not all pregnancy is the same, though,” Gaby suggested. “When did you take the test? A false-negative test can also happen,” Samantha pointed out. “Especially if the pregnancy is still early.” “Or you could have drank too much water that day,” Kenzie added.

“I’ll ask the hotel to prepare a pregnancy test,” Carlos said, calling one of the food attendants of the Third Diamond Hotel.

“You should have a second kit,” Andrew proposed.

“Tell them to buy ten,” Kyle suggested.

Moments later, all the ladies of the Wrights crowded inside one restroom of the Third Diamond Hotel. From one cubicle, Kate gave Kenzie her first pregnancy test, saying, “Positive.” “Did you catch all your urine?” Gaby asked. “Yes, I can perform all ten tests,” Kate replied. “Let me see. Let me see!” Samantha asked. “Positive!”

“One positive, nine more to go!” Scarlett teased. The second: Positive.

Third test: Positive.

Fourth test: Positive.

“Mind you, these are the best kinds of pregnancy tests,” Samantha remarked.

At the end of the tenth pregnancy test, the result remained the same: Positive!

“Yay!” Samantha screamed with joy, and all the rest of the ladies cheered with her. Kate wept as she stepped out of the restroom cubicle, saying, “I’m pregnant! I’m pregnant!”

The Wright ladies shared a hug, each one of them congratulating Kate.

“Congratulations! I hope it’s finally a girl!”

“A baby is a blessing!”

“I knew you would get pregnant.”

“I can’t wait till you give birth to this little one.”

The next day, Carlos and Kate confirmed the pregnancy with the doctor. She was already two months pregnant! The pregnancy was also healthy, all thanks to Kate’s preparations to conceive.

At night, while the couple was in their bed, Carlos rested his head on Kate’s stomach. He often turned to peck on her stomach and pecked it. He said, “Be strong, baby... I look forward to seeing you in seven months.” Kate chuckled, saying, “Will we have another son? Or will we finally have a girl?”