

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 122-123

Chapter 122: Sami Amari Ronaldo

One year and a little over seven months passed.

Castle backdrops surrounded the grand ballroom of the Third Diamond Hotel, where each side was made to appear like stone walls in medieval times. Arch windows were painted on the same backdrops, and royal guards stood in between white columns.

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At the front, royal seats were prepared for three; a king, a queen, and of their small little princess. Above them, the ceiling was decorated with hanging candlesticks and huge chandeliers.

That day was Sami Amari Ronaldo's first birthday, and the Ronaldo couple had a princess themed party for their only daughter. 1

The sound of trumpets altered all the visitors. On the left side of the venue, the Jenkins snapped their heads, their eyes gleaming at the soon arrival of Carlos' and Kate's princess. They brought Saoirse with them and their son Spencer. The Knights were also invited to the event, which allowed Savannah's parents to have a short vacation and a chance to visit their grandkids.

"Hi, little Sami!" Savannah called, and the celebrant smiled back as a response.

Maria Semenov and three other new active tennis players on the Devil's team were at the same round table. Executives of the CSK apparel were also present, including that of the Wright Diamond Corporation.

On the right side, the Wright family occupied three tables in all: the adults, the children, and the kid's caregivers and bodyguards. Applause could be heard as soon as the door swung open. Kate was in a queen's gown, and Carlos was dressed as a king. Sami was wearing a pink princess gown with a crown over her head. She had brown hair and blue eyes, just like her mommy.

As they walked down the aisle, a royal ball soundtrack played in the background. Kate and Carlos could not be more proud of their little girl, whose smile was from ear to ear at the cheers of the crowd.

The Wrights began taking pictures of them. Samantha waved at little Sami, saying, "Smile, my little Kate and my little me." She blew Sami a kiss while the celebrant turned to giggle at her grandmother.

"Beautiful princess!" Gaby called, taking a video of Sami's arrival on stage. "Happy birthday, Sami!" Kyle exclaimed, his hand waving at the little girl. "When we have a daughter, we will have a real castle party," Kaleb claimed while clapping his hands, whereas Scarlett, his wife, just chuckled. Flying all the way from London, Kenzie and Andrew were also present. Kenzie repeatedly blew Sami a kiss.

The party commenced, full of entertaining songs and dances. The guests had a sumptuous meal before the celebrant was called again to the front for her candle blowing. Everyone sang

for her birthday.

"Happy Birthday Sami!" "Happy Birthday Sami!"

Happy Birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday, Sami!"

Kate and Carlos blew the candle for Sami, and trumpets blasted thereafter. Party poppers erupted, especially at the front. With the host signaling all the guests, everybody gave a loud and clear greeting, "Happy birthday, little Sami!"

Heartbeats later, the after-party began, and the Wrights, along with the Jenkins, formed groups of their own to chat about their lives.

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The men were at a separate table, dining. Alexander had been welcomed into the circle like he was part of the family. His father-in-law, Scott Knight, also took part in the conversation.

“Don’t you plan to have another child, Andrew?” Carlos asked. Kate’s sister, Kenzie, and her husband only had two kids.

“First, I’m not sure if we are at the right age to bear another child. Nonetheless, we think we prefer it this way. We have a business to care for and travel a lot, especially with our film investments. Some of Kenzie’s artists are based here in the US,” Andrew explained.

“I’m fine with two,” Alexander said. “I think it’s the right number.”

“I want... more!” Kaleb said, erupting laughter from their table.

“More is good,” Ethan encouraged. “I want more grandkids.”

“I love my kids, but admittedly, having triplets is really tough,” Kyle recognized. “With all three of them, even with nannies, it’s really a handful. I’m thankful that Kenneth has grown independent at a young age.”

“But you’ll always love that first few years of their lives,” Ethan remarked.

“Absolutely, dad. No denying that,” Kyle acknowledged. “Regardless of how tiring it is, the joy that comes along with it is also rewarding.” “Their first blabber. Oh, I remember my little Savy when she first called me dada. It brought tears to my eyes,” remarked Scott Knight.

“Since I was always around with Andre and Sami, with our little princess being a daddy’s girl.” Carlos put a hand on his chest, saying, “It makes me feel proud.”

“When she sees me walk into the nursery, she cries and keeps calling papa, papa!” Carlos’ eyes glistened as he described, “Her arms stretched like this.”

With a sigh, Carlos added, "I could have still made it. Some tennis players go on, playing until their late thirties, but I am happy I carried out the decisions I made." A wide smile became plastered on his face when he reported, "Being there for the kids in the early years and witnessing their milestones is truly compensating the happiness and contentment that I feel goes beyond my achievements."

"I could honestly say my family is my best achievement."

"To family," Ethan proposed a toast. "Other things may change, but we start and end with our family. Nothing more is important." "If I see any of you wandering off!" Ethan warned. "You will have to answer to me!" "Yes, sir!" They all answered, laughing at Ethan's words. Meanwhile, at the ladies' table, they all huddled up close. The ladies of the Wrights were teaching a thing or two Shyla Knight, Savy's mother. "And that's the secret of keeping a healthy and spicy marriage," Kenzie concluded. Samantha also echoed, "I taught everything I know to my girls, and I learned a lot from Kenzie, too." The ladies laughed at their discussion while Shyla said to her daughter, "Take note of that, Savy -"

"Oh, I know everything, mum. This is not my first lesson from the Wrights," Savannah revealed.

Shyla's eyes widened. She reacted, "What? Why were you holding out on me?!"

They continued to share wisdom, but at the end of it, Samantha proposed, "It's true, there are many ways to spice up your marriage, but one thing is always right, more than just satisfying our men's needs, their heart is the most important."

"Always tell your husbands how much you cherish them, love them – thank them for their every effort, for being a great father and a provider for your family." "My daughters, your dad, and I want you always to be happy, and as the years go by, please don't forget to practice the same thing with your children. Teach them the way of the Wrights."

The girls did not know why, but it was how Samantha said it, her eyes peering at them with emotions, that Gaby, Scarlett, Kate, and Kenzie wept. They rose from their seats and hugged Samantha, saying, "Thank you, mom. We love you." "I love you too. All of you, and my grandkids too," Samantha replied, "There is no greater love than that of the family."

Chapter 123: My Best Friend And Wife, I Love You – The End

Years passed.

“Let’s welcome back the former number one players on the court, Carlos Ronaldo, The Devil, and Alexander Jenkins!”

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A year after Alexander retired from his tennis career, the two former star athletes were invited for an appearance match at The National Tennis Center Complex, sponsored by a famous sports drink.

The stadium was filled with the Devil’s fans, including Alexander’s. It may only be an appearance match, but they missed their favorite tennis stars dearly. “Devil!”

“Devil!”

“Alex!”

“Devil!”

“Alex!”

“I miss you all!” Alexander claimed, waving his hands.

Carlos also waved at his supporters, then he turned to his family and blew them a kiss. Kate and the children stood in the VIP seats with Savannah and her own kids.

The Devil and Alexander took their respective side of the courts and shook hands. Carlos said, “ Good luck”

“I could say the same to you, my friend. I won’t hold back,” Alexander claimed.

A chuckle escaped Carlos' lips. He replied, "Nor will I. I have motivation, remember? I need to win it to do what I must do later."

Alexander laughed and said, "Good luck then."

"First set, begin. Ronaldo to serve."

"Fifteen, Love."

"Thirty, Love." "Thirty, fifteen."

In the next three hours, Carlos and Alexander played their best, showing off how their tennis skills could still compare to the younger generation, Both of them retired because of their families, but despite not actively competing, it did not mean their skills had worn out. Through the years, they remained to play tennis together in Carlos' mansion. They appeared in club matches in Braeton, and they trained their star athletes. The two managed all this while being fathers and running their respective businesses with their wives "Arggh!"

"Deuce! Advantage, Ronaldo."

Their appearance match lasted until tr

ance match lasted until the fifth set, with Carlos leading by a game in the last set.

lithe Devil still has it! The devil still has it!" The sports commentator announced.

After Alexander swung his tennis racket, the ball bounced on Carlos' side of the court, and then The Devil gave his powerful backhand!

“Game, Ronaldo!” The match concluded with the two close friends hugging each other. An awarding ceremony was held for the winner of that appearance match. Then after, Carlos took the microphone in his hand. He said, “Thank you for supporting and showing your love, despite my retirement. Now, I ask you for more cheers.” Carlos saw Kate’s puzzled expression as he winked at her. He first took a full turn and then declared, “Next month, my wife and I are celebrating our tenth anniversary through a wedding, this time at the Grand Cathedral in Braeton.”

“I’ll celebrate it with you, my fans, and including the fans of my team by broadcasting our wedding, but now, help me with my next move.”

Carlos stepped down from the mini stage and walked closer to the VIP seats. He could see his wife’s eyes rounding, and Savannah was excited at what he was about to do. Shrieks of excitement filled the air with the crowd, blushing and some in tears. They all watched as Carlos went down on one knee, taking out a ring for his wife. Holding the microphone closer, The Devil announced, “To my Kate, the love of my life. My source of strength and motivation throughout my tennis career. Will you marry me again?”

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

The audience answered for Kate, granting a laugh from the others. Meanwhile, Kate’s eyes watered at her husband’s gesture. Her heart swelled, overwhelmed by the sudden proposal. Their anniversary wedding was already set; thus, the proposal was unnecessary. She now realized why he was so adamant about bringing her and the kids with him to an appearance game! “Yes!”

“Say yes!”

Hearing Carlos’ fans, she climbed out of the VIP seats and studied the beautiful ring with jade and diamonds. Sniffing her tears away, she sucked in a breath and answered, “Yes, my husband.”

Strengthening her voice, she resumed, “I will marry you!” The crowd roared with glee as the Devil put a ring on her finger. Carlos stood up and embraced his wife tightly. He pecked her cheek and whispered in her ear, “My best friend, my wife, the mother of my children, I love you.” Kate turned to Carlos, She smiled and pecked at his lips. She replied, “I love you too, my best friend, my husband, and the father of

my kids. I will gladly marry you again and again.” A month after Carlos proposed to Kate on the court, they held their tenth-year anniversary

wedding at the Grand Cathedral. The splendid celebration marked another beginning of their lives as a couple and as parents.

Throughout the years, problems came and went, especially with their business. Decisions were tough in matters of handling the children, but at the end of the day, they solved their obstacles together as husband and wife. With the support of their loving parents, siblings, and friends, the Ronaldo family lived happily ever after. ***** THE END *****