

# The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 61-63

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Chapter 61

Chapter 61: Kate's Wild Night

"Did I ever tell you that you are so handsome?" Kate's face was burning as she stared into Carlos' grey eyes, her breath hot against his face. She giggled, throwing her head back before returning her eyes to the Devil. In a whisper, she added, "Today, you are looking extra handsome; my underwear is falling off."

She giggled again, this time adding color to her face.

"Kate, not here," Carlos whispered back, but a smile formed on his face while he said those words. For the last five minutes, Kate had been exaggerating her praises and occasionally throwing pickup lines. She was sitting on his lap, her arms around him as she continued to tease him in ways he never thought were possible for his Kate.

Biting her lip, she traced his chest with her finger, her eyes burning through his clothes.

"Are you?" Carlos paused. "Stripping me naked with your eyes, my Kate?"

Kate's laughter roared inside the car, amused by Carlos' probing. In a sensual tone, she said back, "Let's play Titanic. You'll be the iceberg, and I'll... go... down."

Carlo's eyes widened as soon as Kate's hand settled on his belt. While he tried to stop his woman from getting into his pants, he asked his head of security, "How much longer?"

"Five minutes, sir. We are almost at the hotel," Lemuel revealed. "Oliver already has your room ready."

Kate was consistently laughing at her own actions. She crashed her body against Carlos and pressed her lips against his ear, saying, "I want you to fuck me in a car, just like in the movies – the car rocking and the steam forming from inside – hot!"

"Too many Titanic scenes, don't you think?" A hiss left Carlos' lips. Kate's amplified desire was making his member hard as a rock, but they could not do anything there, not when Lemuel was driving them.

Wrapping his arm around Kate, Carlos suggested, "Just a few minutes more, my Kate." Softly he added, "I promise, one day; I'll fuck you in the car."

"Yes! And we rock the car like this!" Kate exclaimed, her body swaying back and forth while remaining in Carlos' lap. "I want to do it in the parking lot!"

Carlos' face burned, and the heat went up to his ears. He once again tightened his hold around Kate and promised, "One day, I will. For now, everything will happen in a private and romantic suite at the W Hotel."

"How romantic!" Kate squeaked. She littered kisses all over Carlos' face and said, "That's why I love you so much. I love you like supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!" She giggled some more and added, "Roses are red. Violets are fine. You'll be the six. I'll be the nine. Haha!"

"Ahhh! Kate!" Carlos exclaimed, feeling teeth on the slope of his neck.

Kate suddenly bit him, claiming, "You are mine – all mine!"

The car skid to a stop, and Lemuel announced, "We are here, sir!"

As soon as the car door opened, Carlos carried Kate over his shoulders, and she laughed as they made their way to the lift. They took control of the lift, not stopping at any floor. When the elevator doors opened, Carlos rushed to their hotel suite.

At the end of the hallway, Oliver was already holding the door open, and after the couple entered, he slammed the door shut, saying, "Have a good night, sir!"

Carlos hastily ran in the bedroom direction, but Kate wiggled her way down the floor. The second her feet landed on the carpet, she pushed Carlos against the wall and carelessly unbuckled his belt!

She lowered her frame, kneeling with both her knees, and when she found his hard stick, she held it with pride, saying, "Oh, hello. Nice to see you are excited to meet me too."

"Kate, don't you want to head to the bedroom?" Carlos gulped. The lust in Kate's eyes was so overwhelming that he could not help but heave now and then, utterly affected by her actions. "God, you look so hot right now."

She was looking at him with no inhibitions, and she remained to lock eyes with him as she parted her mouth, ready to eat him whole. She replied, "Here is perfect."

"Aaahh," Carlos moaned. He threw his head back against the wall, relishing how Kate slid his length inside her mouth. The Devil felt every bit of her slurping. Her tongue whirled around his girth, and her cheeks hallowed to suck him in like a vacuum.

Looking down, he saw the glow on his manhood and how Kate was bobbing like she was eating the best treat in the world.

"Oh, god, Kate," Carlos called. He clenched his jaws while gathering her hair with his hand, clearing his view of her lip service.

Everything was perfect for the first few minutes, not until... Kate wanted more.

"Aaahh! Mmmm. Aahh." Carlos' moans became endless at that point. Not only did Kate pick up the pace, but she was eating him hungrily. "No – no, teeth, Kate. Argh – Kate!"

Holding Kate's face with both hands, he warned, "My Kate, don't bite my dick off. We wouldn't have kids if you ended up doing that."

Kate giggled and said, "Sorry. I really love you. I love you so much; I want part of you with me at all times." She giggled again, saying, "But you are right, can't bite this one off. It's just that... right now... it's my favorite part of you."

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Carlos sucked in a deep breath, but before he could react, she returned to eating him again, creating loud slurping sounds around his member, and it was because of the way she did with such enthusiasm that he exploded into her mouth. Kate swallowed everything down her throat.

He watched as Kate closed her eyes, her throat gulping all his cum. Kate said, "That was... delicious."

Carlos was still recovering from having orgasmed when Kate stood up and gripped his shirt. She declared, "Now, it's time for six and nine!"

A shocked expression formed on Carlos' face when Kate suddenly tore off his shirt. Buttons were flying off, and the second his well-molded body became free of clothing, Kate suckled on his manly nipples, her hands roaming his chest.

"Kate – god! You are making me crazy." Carlos looked down at his manhood and was surprised to see how hard he was still.

Soon enough, they helped each other off their clothes and made their way to the bedroom. On the sheets, they rolled from one side to the other. They kissed again and again, with Kate repeatedly saying, "I love. I love you so much, and I think I'm falling in love with you all over again."

"I love you too, Kate, but this could be the drugs talki – Ahhh!" Kate bit him again.

“Mine! Mine! I love you. You are mine,” Kate declared before pushing him down the bed and turning around for him. “You’ll be six, and I’ll be nine.”

“Ahh!” Kate screamed with glee as Carlos smacked her ass. She faced his angry shaft and held it with a gleam in her eyes. She parted her mouth and, yet again, ate him with fever.

In the next few minutes, the two engrossed in an intimate moment, both drinking each other, with Kate

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especially being loud and expressing her feelings.

“I love it! Right there!”

She would purposely sit up a few times to ground her core against his mouth, controlling the fondling. With Kate having no reservations, Carlos was equally fired up. He flickered his tongue on her clit with passion, his mouth often sucking on her crack.

“Aahhh!” It did not take long for Kate’s legs to shake, arriving at her desired peak. She let go of Carlos’ length as she roared her desires, her body rolling to the other side.

Kate was still delighted with the feeling of having climaxed when she felt Carlos hold her by the waist. He turned her to face the bed, and she raised her ass for him, pleading, “do me hard, Carlos. I want to scream your name – Ahhh! Yes!”

Happy bumps formed on Kate’s skin as soon as she felt Carlos enter her unexpectedly. Her insides were still throbbing, and being penetrated in the way he did, added to the feeling of her contentment.

As Carlos pounced on her from behind, she screamed her every command.

“Yes! Ahh! Hold me. Hold me.”

“Kiss me.”

“Faster! Harder!”

“Harder!”

“Hardest!”

“Hardest – Ahh!”

With their wild love-making, their bodies easily glowed in their sweat, their breathing, turned labored. Again and again, they were one, from the bed to the living room, and Kate did not spare the bathroom too.

They were still at it at two in the morning, with Kate on top of Carlos. She was bouncing on top of him. His hands were on her breast while she grazed her fingers on his muscles.

“I’m cumming,” Carlos revealed. He pulled Kate against his chest. He crashed his lips against hers, and while holding both her asses, he took control of the love-making, thrusting upward. At his very last thrust, he floundered against her core, wailing her name, “Kate – Ahhh!”

Kate bit Carlos again, saying, “Mine.”

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Twelve noon.

Kate woke up, feeling sore all over her body. She turned to the man beside her with hazy eyes. As soon as recognition dawned on her, her eyes widened, and she shrieked, “Carlos! What-“

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## Chapter 62

Chapter 62: When Carlos Fell In Love

Carlos? What happened?" Kate asked in horror while her eyes studied his shoulder and the slopes of his neck.

A groan left Carlos' lips. Like Kate, he was equally drained after all the exercise they did last night. He could barely distinguish the words his woman was spouting until she repeated her probing.

"Carlos?!" Kate sat up and touched the parts of his neck where evident bite marks were on his skin. She asked, "Did I? Did I do this?"

Settling his head higher on the pillow, he covered his eyes with his forearm, saying, "I'm pretty sure you did that to me."

Kate gasped. Her blue eyes widened as she surveyed the marks closely. She said, "I mean, I somewhat remembered giving you... kiss marks-"

Carlos laughed. He pulled Kate into his arms, saying, "That was some kiss marks you made... my Kate... You were like a vampire, sucking on my blood." Giving a heavy sigh, he expressed, "I'm so tired. I think... fluid replacement."

"What? I mean, we only did it." Kate counted in her head. She recalled the night before, but it wasn't exactly perfect. "Three or four?"

"Five, plus I came into your mouth, so that was six for me," Carlos revealed.

“Woah,” Kate pouted before pecking every bite mark she made. “I’m sorry, Carlos. I did not mean to bite you. All I could remember was wanting to have you.”

“Do you remember what you said?” He asked.

“I think I called you mine,” she replied, and Carlos nodded with a smirk.

“The sex was amazing. I won’t deny that, but your desires were too augmented. I had to work really hard to satisfy your wants,” Carlos revealed. “There was barely any rest in between. My back hurts from all the pumping I made.”

Kate chuckled. She also felt damp between her legs, specifically her hole. She pursed her lips and softly sought, “Did you... fill me in all five times?” Her face turned bright red, just thinking about Carlos cumming inside of her. Although she had recounted how her man exploded in her the first three times, but she was uncertain of the rest.

“I did,” Carlos replied, pecking on Kate’s forehead. “My wild Kate.”

The couple spent a few minutes talking about their wild night. Kate laughed while sometimes turning shocked by Carlos’ narrative of what she said and did while they made love. She was especially ashamed of how she acted in front of Lemuel.

After covering their night, they both fell silent, simply relishing in each other’s embrace. Kate looked up at Carlos and asked, “I’ve always wondered, when did you realize you loved me?”

“Hmmm. That’s a tough one,” Carlos answered. “I’ve always liked you... I just did not tell you that I did. However, I think I realized how much I loved you when I lost everything.”

Carlos blinked at the recollection of his parent’s death, He gasped, thinking about when the bank came to the house to seize the property. Turning to Kate, he caressed her cheek and described, “When I had no one, you were the only one who stood by me – you and your family, of course, but more you, because we were always together.”



“All those other so-called friends of my mother and father, they distanced themselves like cowards, afraid to take on the responsibility of taking care of an orphan like me,” Carlos recounted.

“My so-called friends in high school, they no longer walked with me in the corridors nor ate with me at the canteen after they found out I could no longer treat them the same way I used to splurge them with gifts and food.” With a sigh, Carlos added, “Then there were those who looked down at my father like they knew everything that happened to him. They all judged him for being an irresponsible father.”

Pushing back a strand of hair behind her ear, Carlos disclosed, “So when exactly did I realize how much I loved you? It was during the day we went to Monet’s birthday party, and you came running after me in the rain when you learned she had not invited me.”

Smiling at his words, Kate held his forearm and said, “When we both got sick.”

Carlos nodded and chuckled. “Yes, and we shared a bowl of chicken soup.”

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\*\*\*FLASHBACK: When Carlos and Kate Were Sixteen Years Old. \*\*\*

“I don’t know about this, Kate. I just want to stay at your house,” Carlos said, feeling uneasy.

“You could use a break. I know it hasn’t been long since Aunt Agnes passed away, but you need to get out once in a while,” Kate suggested while folding her arms against her chest.

The two were in front of Monet William’s home. Monet was the school’s head cheerleader and a daughter of a wealthy politician in Braeton. She had invited Kate to her birthday party. Kate brought Carlos alone since they came to Monet’s parties in the past.

Kate’s driver had just left to fetch Kaleb from school. Kaleb, at that time, was interested in playing basketball and was practicing with his other friends at the school gym. He was supposed to follow after Kate and Carlos.

Grabbing Carlos by the wrist, Kate entered the magnificent home with her male best friend. When they arrived at the party venue, all eyes were on them.

Lyla, Kate's other close friend, pulled Kate away from Carlos. She whispered, "Why did you bring Carlos?"

"Why not?" Kate asked, utterly bemused.

"Monet did not invite him," Lyla revealed. "You know how bitchy she can be about party crashers."

"He isn't a party crasher, and why would she not invite Carlos?" Kate asked Lyla back.

"Because – you know –"

"Carlos?" Before Kate could get the answer that she requested, Monet walked past them, her eyes darting at Carlos. "What are you doing here? I did not invite you."

"Monet? Why would you not invite him? You know he is my friend?" Kate asked outright.

"A penniless friend? Someone who can't even afford to buy me a gift?" Monet shot back, her eyes rolling. Her hand made gestures as she explained, "Kate, I heard Carlos is working for your family now. Your family is too nice to give him a home, but let's be honest here, Carlos no longer belongs to our social circle – Ahh!"

Kate wound up smacking Monet's hand. With her face red in anger, Kate retorted, "Carlos is part of our family! He is my best friend! He does not work for us. And I! I am Kate Wright. I am above you in all social circles!"

"Since you treat Carlos this way, Kaleb and I will never attend your parties!" Kate yelled, her voice

strengthening while taking a full turn. She meant to announce it to everyone at the party.

"It's okay, Kate. I'll go," Carlos offered.

"No! I will never leave you!" Kate declared. Pulling Carlos by the arm, Kate suggested, "Better yet, let's leave this dirty place. It does not deserve our presence!"

When the two stepped out of the mansion, it was raining cats and dogs. At the door, Kate and Carlos argued. He did not want Kate to sacrifice her time to be with him, primarily since Monet was known to throw entertaining parties.

"Stay here. I'll walk home," Carlos revealed.

"It's no fun without you," Kate claimed.

"Don't force yourself, Kate! You don't have to give up your friends for me. Didn't you hear what they said? | am a nobody!" Carlos said back. Because he did not want to be a burden to Kate, he turned around and walked into the rain, intending to leave her behind.

"No!" Kate ran after him. She wrapped her arms around his waist, saying, "I'm not leaving you! And you are not leaving me!"

"Kate! You are getting wet-"

"I don't care! I'm staying with you! I promised Aunt Agnes I'll take care of you!" Kate revealed.

It was minutes when they stayed in the rain, with Kate embracing Carlos from behind. When Carlos said nothing, Kate added, "You are more important to me."

Realizing how Kate was not about to let him go, Carlos pulled her hand and said, "Let's go. We better find cover."

Monet's home was a good ten-minute walk from the community entrance; thus, Carlos and Kate were on foot. They were close to the main road when their driver returned with Kaleb. Carlos and Kate were immediately brought home instead of Kaleb joining Monet's party.

The next day, the inevitable happened. Carlos and Kate caught a cold. Kate had it worse since her temperature was above average. Samantha made chicken soup for them, but it was Carlos who brought up the hot soup to Kate's room.

They inhaled the soup's steam, sharing a blanket to cover themselves. Alternately, they sipped from the bowl, filling their stomachs with warm broth.

When it was Kate's turn to feed on the soup, Carlos studied her intently. He admired her delicate face, her red nose and cheeks, and how she blew on the broth before sipping from the spoon. Carlos unwittingly fixed her hair with his fingers and leaned his head on the side of her face. Softly he said, "Thank you, Kate, for always being there for me. You don't know how much it means to me."

Kate turned to him. Just then, Carlos pecked on her forehead, and when their gazes met, Kate's face turned a shade darker. She meekly answered, "I will always be here for you, Carlos. I promise."

"Forever?" Carlos asked with a smirk.

"You bet," Kate swore.

\*\*\* END OF FLASHBACK: Back To The Present. \*\*\*

Returning to the Wright mansion, Kate and Carlos told Samantha what had happened with their encounter with Hailey Mckenzie. Ethan was out with Kyle at the time they arrived. Thus, only Samantha heard everything

"And is that why Carlos has bites on his neck?" Samantha asked her daughter.

kate shyly bowed her head and admitted. "Yes, mom. I'm sorry I drank the spiked juice."

Carlos hid his bite marks with his collar, but it wasn't enough to conceal everything. Samantha saw the red teeth marks right above his collarbone, and she suggested, "When you leave for Europe, cover that up with make-up and a scarf."

"Yes, aunt. I plan to," Carlos acknowledged, and later on, he excused himself and went to the restroom,

With the mother and daughter alone, Samantha sought, "Was the sex good?"

Kate blushed completely. She said, "I'm not telling you, mom."

"Was it worth it?" Samantha asked, her body leaning forward against Kate. "Tell your mother! Seeing the glow on your face, I bet you loved it."

"Mom-"

"What are you hiding?" Samantha said.

"Okay! Okay! It was good, alright. I don't remember everything, but I'm pretty sure I enjoyed it – big time," Kate finally admitted.

Narrowing her eyes, Samantha inquired, "Tell me... what's the name of the drug?"

Kate was about to share the information about the drug when suddenly, a realization hit her. Her mouth fell to the floor as she objected, "No!"

"What do you mean, no?" Samantha asked back. "You are my mother. We think alike, so no!" Kate responded, laughing at the end of her words.

## Chapter 63

### Chapter 63: Gabin's Report

Kate paced on her heels with a hat over her head and a jacket that partly hid her face. She caught up with Carlos, and he held her hand. The couple was making the long walk to the private room within Paris' police station.

Detective Bernard welcomed them. "Good afternoon, Mister Ronaldo. Miss Wright. Gabin has been waiting for your arrival." He opened the door and walked in, finding Gabin sitting in a chair, his hair disheveled, and his eyes had dark circles around. Clearly, he was stressed out about that video.

Carlos locked eyes with Gabin. His jaws clenched while firmly holding Kate's hand. Softly, he called, "Gabin."

"Carlos, listen to me—"

"I'd like you to meet Kate, my girlfriend," Carlos introduced.

Learning about Kate, Gabin leaned back. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead, and he heaved dramatically. "I'm in so much mess now."

Kate, on the other hand, stilled. Her eyes had never left Gabin's since they entered the room. She was stunned by his resemblance to Carlos. They had the same hair, beard, and build, and if not for his jaws, anyone could easily mistake him for Carlos.

Seeing Gabin relieved Kate. Still, she had many questions in her head. She was happy Carlos brought her there to see Gabin face to face. Parting her mouth, she found the words to say, "Finally, we meet, Gabin."

Gabin averted her gaze. He raked his fingers through his hair and said, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

"So it was you," Carlos concluded while pulling up a chair for Kate. After he settled next to her, he asked, "Why? What on earth got into your head -"

"It's not what you think!" Gabin countered. Tears welled in his eyes, and his hands balled into fists. "I don't know how I got so attracted to that girl in the first place. One thing led to another, and then I found myself drowning in that pleasure that I could not get out of it!"

A loud bang echoed throughout the room as Gabin hit the table's surface with his forearm.

Detective Bernard joined them, negotiating, "Gabin, relax. Tell Mister Ronaldo exactly what you told me."

Silence stretched between them for a good two minutes before Gabin spoke. "I was getting off from work when this girl approached me at the parking lot, saying she needed help -"

"Hailey?" Carlos asked.

"No, it was a redhead – Kendra. Kendra was her name. I later found out she was Alex's ex-girlfriend," Gabin revealed, shocking Carlos altogether.

"So, anyway. Kendra approached me, saying she needed help – that she had lost her way in Paris. I tried to have another police officer send her back, but she insisted that I help her only because I resembled you. She said she felt comfortable with me because she knew you."

"I did not believe her right away, but she just would not budge, and she cried in front of me, saying luck was not on her side. She went on about how Alex broke up with her, and she came to Paris to find romance because of that. Long story short, I agreed to take her to her hotel. When we arrived at the hotel lobby, she suddenly felt drowsy and suggested I take her to her room. Again, she kept saying how she trusted only me." Raising both his hands, he said, "I swear, I was just going to send her and leave."

“When I brought her to her hotel room, Hailey was there to receive her. We carried Kendra all the way to

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the living room of the hotel suit, and it was then when Hailey chatted with me and.” He gulped before revealing, “She offered me a drink.”

“I think that’s when everything went downhill,” Gabin said. “Look, I admit, they were beautiful. If I were unmarried, I would have jumped into it – why not? But I have a wife and a kid. I wasn’t planning on getting involved with them – no way!”

“However, Hailey and Kendra forced me to stay, just chatting with me. They insisted that I must know you and Alex, but I swear, I did not tell them. Then Kendra was back to crying, saying she was so hurt by Alex and that she felt ugly as shit.”

“The longer I stayed there, the harder it became difficult for me to leave. The more I talked to both of them, the more attractive I felt towards them, especially Kendra, since she was the one touching me and begging for my attention.”

“Then, she was really seductive, even when she seemed frail. Hailey kept bringing in more drinks as we talked, and I took a second one.” A hiss left Gabin’s lips when he admitted, “The next thing I knew, Kendra and I were making out. My body was heating up, and I could not seem to hold back my attraction to her. I literally forgot how I was married.”

“We ended up having sex in the living room and then.” Gabin looked down, shaking his head, saying, “And then Hailey sat on my lap, naked.”



"I had sex with Hailey, and then we kept drinking those beers, and the more we were into it, the more I felt I was losing myself. I could pretty much recall what happened during the first few hours, but the rest seemed like a blur to me now."

Dead air fell upon them for seconds. Gabin found himself teary-eyed, saying, "I woke up two days after, fully conscious of my surroundings, with Hailey and Kendra still lying beside me."

"I was drugged, but I honestly doubted it because I was partly aware at first."

"The drug found in his system is called LoveBe. It's supposed to magnify emotions, attraction, and sexual urges. In smaller doses, the sexual urges are not that powerful, but the more you ingest the same, the more your urges intensify. That's probably when you lost awareness," Detective Bernard suggested. "It really just depends on the amount of substance you took."

"So, your first reaction was a typical manifestation of the drugs. It was already playing with your emotions and your head when you took that first beer."

"I see." Gabin howled in tears, saying, "I didn't tell my wife. How could I? The worst part was how I remembered parts of it, and I liked it! I hate myself for having enjoyed it!"

Kate flinched when Gabin suddenly punched the table with his fist, saying, "I can't forgive myself -"

"Gabin, listen to me. It wasn't your fault," detective Bernard said, "If anything, you were violated -"

"How does a trained police officer get violated -"

"Women," Bernard suggested. "In your case, clearly, they acted weak in your presence. You did not see it coming because it's not likely that a woman would abuse a man in that way and a police officer at that."

"You said you were drugged. Did you confirm it?" Carlos asked, his mind reflecting back about Hailey's attempt to drug him too.

"I collected the beer bottles and went to a hospital immediately after leaving the hotel. I confirmed it but never told my wife, not the chief. I was ashamed and angry at myself."

"Listen to me, Gabin," Carlos said. "Hailey must have learned about you somehow. She tried to drug me on two occasions. It can't be a coincidence that she and Kendra came after you... I know this must be hard for you, but right now, it's important that you pursue a legal case against them and report what they

had done to you." "I can't do that!" Gabin shot back. "I can't tell my wife! What about my life?"

"What about my life, Gabin?!" Carlos raised, his voice strengthening.

"What about our life?" Kate said, looking at Gabin with hurt evidently showing in her eyes. "Am I just supposed to live with the fact the world thinks Carlos slept with Hailey?"

Gabin felt utterly guilty, but at the same time, his ego was getting in the way, not to mention the possibility of losing his family.

"We can talk to your family, Gabin. We'll help explain to Natalie," detective Bernard suggested, referring to Gabin's wife. "It wasn't your fault, Gabin. You lost reason."

"I don't know. I don't know if I can hurt her. Plus, that would also put me in danger – my family too, and unlike Carlos, I can't afford to put my family under twenty-four-hour security. Filing a case would announce my identity, considering how Hailey went public with the video."

"I can order police surveillance for your family," detective Bernard suggested.

"I can pay for your family's private security." Carlos offered. "I just... I just want my name to be cleared, Gabin." Carlos turned to Kate. He held her hand and said, "For Kate."

Yet again, the silence stretched between them. When Gabin raised his chin, he asked, "Please... give me time... to think about it. In any case, I already surrendered the drug test to detectiv

“We’ve already collected the hotel information, including some video surveillance from the property,” Officer Bernard reported. He turned to Gabin and said, “Now it’s just up to Gabin.”

Kate and Carlos looked at each other. After some time, Carlos nodded and suggested, “I know you’ll do the right thing, Gabin. And I’m sure your wife will eventually accept what happened.”

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Meanwhile, near Clochemerle island, a man was seething, walking up to the remainder of his men. He snapped his head towards his underling and asked, “Is everything in order?”

“Yes, sir. Our flight will leave in four hours. In a few days, we will have Carlos’ Ronaldo’s girlfriend in our hands.”