

# The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 67-69

## Chapter 67: Not His Girlfriend

The day before Wimbledon Finals.

"Are you sure this is the place? Guillaume asked his men after looking out at the gates of a huge mansion

Yes, sir. This is exactly what was shown in her recent video," his underling replayed Hailey's public post on social media where Carlos Ronaldo's supposed car entered the gates and then the next showed how Carlos went through the doors to the mansion. "It's the exact same house, same gate. And we have verified with the neighborhood security

He laughed, commenting. "After we showed them our ID, they easily let us in."

"This Mckenzie girl is inside, but during this time, she always goes to the bar. She should be heading out"

Guillaume nodded. He fixed his shirt and hair He came prepared, buying a van just for that taking

Having been privileged all his life, Guillaume knew how to make himself look good. He wore expensive clothes, the kind that hugged his body perfectly. That day, he was looking extra attractive He made himself the perfect bait for one... Hailey Mckenzie.

Guillaume wore a fake ID, and he walked out with one of his men, carrying a digital video camera They were pretending to be a news crew for Channel 9. hoping to get Halley's attention

Soon, Hailey's car drove past the gate, and just as they hoped, she stopped. She rolled down her window and studied Guillaume. A smirk formed on her face, and she winked at him, "Hello, there."

"Miss Mckenzie?" I am Jean from Channel 9."

“I haven’t seen you before,” Hailey pointed

“I’m new.” Guillaume replied, then gave Hailey a sexy grin “And hot! Plus, I like your accent and your name,” Hailey remarked. What can I do for you? “I am French. Channel 9 is giving its viewers a taste of French men,” Guillaume suggested

Hailey giggled and responded, “Well, I’ve tasted a French man and it was hot.”

Guillaume chuckled and replied, “Hot is what I am. Anyway, Miss Mckenzie, we would like to do an interview with you, if you don’t mind. We want to talk about how you spend your free time with The Devil Carlos Ronaldo. You are.. his girlfriend, right?”

At the thought of Carlos, Hailey flushed. She shyly answered, “Yes, that’s me. I’m Carlos’ girlfriend. I have known him since High School, you see. There was no one else but me. It has always been me.”

“Oh.” Guillaume reacted “So you are high school sweethearts?” “I supposed you could say that.” Hailey responded, “Anyway, I’m fine with the interview.” Hailey offered to take Guillaume and his cameraman around the house, showing him the places where he and Carlos would supposedly hang out. At the same time, she asked Guillaume about his personal life. In her view, she got to know Guillaume enough.

In the garden, she claimed, “We often have a picnic here.”

In the kitchen, she made up a story. “I’d make Carlos his favorite meal and he would wait for me while cook.” Of course, she never cooked for Carlos. Apart from frying, she did not know how to cook

As they walked, she smiled eagerly at the camera and at Guillaume. At the very last part of the tour, she

guided Guillaume to the rooms on the third floor. “And this is my bedroom.”

Hailey flushed before suggesting. This is where all the action happens.” “Oh! Haha!” Guillaume and the cameraman laughed, understanding what she meant

Jean, do you mind sending your cameraman back to the car? I want to have a private time with you.”  
Hailey proposed, all while giving Guillaume a seductive stare.

Guillaume smirked and replied, “Of course.”

When Hailey had her alone time with Guillaume, she allowed him into her room. After locking the doors behind them, she softly instructed, “Today, your name will be Carlos.”

Guillaume nodded and said, “I am Carlos.”

In the next hour, moans and erotic sighs filled the air in Hailey’s bedroom. Again and again, she called Carlos’ name, all while doing the deed with Guillaume Bonnet.

“Yes, Carlos!”

“Deeper!”

Most often, she would shut her eyes and imagine The Devil himself. I love you, Carlos! I love you so much!

“Ah, yes! Carlos!”

Hailey was so engrossed with her desires that after she came, she failed to notice how Guillaume was already holding a handkerchief, ready to cover her mouth.

The next thing she knew, she was struggling beneath him, but since she was powerless against the man, she inhaled more of the sedative. Before she knew it, she was out.

Hours later.

Hailey opened her eyes to the darkness. She was blindfolded and tied to a chair. She heard men talking about her, specifically mentioning Carlos.

“Give Carlos the instruction. Tell him we have his girlfriend.”

“Send him a picture! Make him realize what he is about to lose?”

“What?” Hailey came to a realization. She had been taken all because they thought she was Carlos girlfriend! She struggled, trying to free herself. She screamed her denial, but her words were only muffled against the cover around her mouth.

“Shut her up!” One man ordered, and she could tell it was the news reporter who said his name was Jean.

Hailey received a slap on her face and when she tried to make a sound again, she received a punch to her stomach. Tears stung her eyes as she tried to lower her body, wanting to ease the pain in her belly.

“What is going on? Who are these people? Why did they take me?” Hailey kept asking herself.

After an hour of having her questions unanswered, she heard Guillaume cry out, “No! Why did he do that? No!”

Hailey received a punch on her face, and then hands went around her throat. Guillaume questioned her, – Why? Why did he let you die?! I’m going to kill you! I’m going to kill you!”

She was choking, nearly losing her consciousness when finally Guillaume freed her eyes and her mouth. It was finally her chance to tell the truth. With all her might, she told, 'I am not his girlfriend! It's not me!  
I

never was – Ahh!"

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

Bullets were flying in the place Guillaume was the first to fall down, his body over Hailey. They both fell to the floor together and blood soaked Hailey's clothes.

"No! Help! Please! Help!"

BANG!

BANG!

You lost my money! You said this would work!" Hailey heard one man yell, and that same man pulled Guillaume's body away from her.

More and more men walked in. Bullets were still shooting everywhere. Hailey thought she would lose her life that very moment, all because she claimed to be. Carlos' girlfriend

"No! I am not Carlos' girlfriend. You have it all wrong!" She screamed and more water streamed down her face.

“Shut up! Bitch!” A man pointed a gun at her, but just when she thought it was over for her, police officers arrived.

“Freeze, this is the police. Put your hands up where we can see them! You! Put your gun away!”

Hailey was being treated by paramedics. She had a blanket over her body as she sat at the back of the ambulance

Behind them, a policewoman said, “Miss Mckenzie, it was your father who reported you missing Your mother is well. Some of the maids at your home are in the hospital, but nonetheless, everyone is alive May we know who else we should contact to report your condition?”

“How about Mister Carlos Ronaldo? You are his girlfriend, right?” The paramedic suggested, clearly not knowing the truth.

Hearing the suggestion, Hailey’s eyes widened. She burst into tears, screaming. “No! Whoever said I was his girlfriend! I am not Carlos’ girlfriend! I am not!”

“You dare say that again, I will sue you! I AM NOT. HIS GIRLFRIEND!”

Where is my father? I want a press conference! Everyone should know that I AM. NOT. HIS. GIRLFRIEND!” “Take a video of me! Take a video! . AM. NOT. CARLOS RONALDO’S, GIRLFRIEND!”

Chapter 69: Who Is Kate To You?

Kate was silent, drinking her wine, when Savannah said to the ladies at their table, “I don’t know. Alina You should just let the man do the pursuing I haven’t seen Carlos chase any tennis players Maybe he already has someone special

Savannah earnestly felt bad for Kate She invited her to their table, only to listen to her colleagues' yearns for Carlos Ronaldo. She turned to Kate, asking. "You okay?"

Kate nodded and tried to change the topic She said, 'I saw your game during the quarterfinals. It was a good match. You were competing with —

"Me," Maria said. "And yes, I agree. Savy gave me a hard time."

"So, Kate, how did you get the modeling job? I mean, any girl would kill for that job?" Hannah asked, still unsettled at how Kate got close to Carlos,

"1. I worked for Carlos' company, and that was how I got the modeling job." Kate told part of the truth. and then she smiled.

"If that's the case, what are you doing here? Alina chuckled. "Please don't tell me, you are one of those fans that follow around Carlos? Because there are way too many of you. The competition is not getting any narrower"

"Except he never cares about them, right?" Savannah said before turning to Kate. "He doesn't give them any attention"

Why were you talking to her like she needs to know that?" Hannah asked Savannah, but before she could answer, Kate cleared her throat

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"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen." Everyone turned their attention to the stage Carlos Ronaldo spoke Thank you for your time and for supporting the Wimbledon Championships. It has always been my aspiration to win Wimbledon again, the world's oldest and most prestigious tennis tournament considered the gentlemen's game"

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Alina, on the other hand, rolled her eyes. She said, “Dream on, Hannah.”

“I love the way he talks It’s so sexy for me,” Hannah said.

“And he doesn’t even realize how he is charming everyone.” Lina suggested

While the ladies praised Carlos, Kate paid attention to his speech She smiled unwittingly at his tale. He spoke of his past tournaments and how tough it was to win the Wimbledon Championships She nodded in acknowledgment, for Carlos was best at playing on the hard court Wimbledon was a grass court

She giggled through the times when he spoke of his mistakes, for she knew them well Kate may have watched him on the TV, and despite how they were apart, she still secretly supported him.

One day, I’ll have those arms wrapped around my waist,” Hannah suggested before biting on her lips

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“I swear to god, you guys are embarrassing me,” Savannah said, shaking her head. “You don’t even know who you are talking to!”



What? She was ogling at Carlos like she was in a dream. Sorry Savy, but your friend clearly has a serious crush on Carlos." Alina suggested

You were ogling at him too." Savannah pointed out. She turned to Hannah and said, "You too \*\*

"Last I checked, it's not a crime to stare." Kate announced, asking for another wine refill on the side. After gulping down her second glass, Kate has had enough. While she forced a smile, deep inside, Hannah and Alina slightly irritated her. It was unnecessary to single her out.

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The truth was, Hannah and Alina felt threatened Kate was working for Carlos' company, and she also posed with him to promote RonaldoPlus. Alina particularly thought Kate looked elegant and had a beautiful face to show off. She guessed there was more to Kate than what it appeared to be, and a hint of jealousy crept into her heart.

"It's fine," Kate responded to Alina. She was ready to get up when she locked eyes with Carlos. He had already walked down the stage and was now walking toward her. 'Is he walking in my direction?

However, because their relationship was a secret, she averted his gaze and said to Savannah, "I'll go back to my sister. I'll talk to you later"

"Hi, Carlos! Nice of you to join us! Your championship game was just superb, by the way. Loved it!" Alina remarked

"We should celebrate with a drink after the party. Carlos," Hannah suggested

Crickets. The Devil did not respond, nor did he turn to acknowledge their presence

Hearing Alina and Hannah Kate turned around in shock Carlos was staring right back at her

"Oh right she works for your company. right Carlos? This time, Hannah sought

Crickets The Devil did not acknowledge it. He only had his eyes on Kate

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"How many glasses of wine did you drink?" Carlos asked her outright. Finally. The Devil Spoke

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Looking at Kate's blue eyes, Carlos replied, "Kate is... my girlfriend and a co-owner of my company."

Within the same table, jaws were dropping, and eyes were bulging Whispers of rebuttal evidently followed, and Kate felt the burning stares on her back i

"What?"

"She's Carlos' girlfriend?"

"Is this real? No way"

"Yes, it's real," Carlos shot back. There was never a Hailey. It's only Kate."

Hearing Carlos' remarks, Alina's lips twitched. Hannah's nose flared. The other girls at their table paled. Only Savannah was smirking.

Meanwhile, Kate's lips thinned into a smile. She was looking at Carlos' grey eyes with many questions in her head. She did not know why the sudden change in their status, but she certainly hoped it was for

good.

As they walked to Carlos' table, Kate's face burned, and the heat reached her ears. She walked hand in hand with The Devil, and as they sat, Alexander Winked at her. From the other table, her sister gave her a bright smile.

She leaned against Carlos, asking, "Is this for real?"

Carlos put an arm around her and pecked on her cheek, answering, "Yes... Guillaume Bonnet is dead. No more hiding,"

When The Devil saw the delightful expression on her face, he decided to spoil her happiness, reminding her, "You are still going to get punished, by the way."

"What – what form of punishment do you have in mind? She whispered into his ear. A chuckle left her lips. and she suggested, "Is it the kind where I get tied up in bed?"

"No," Carlos replied. He pressed his lips to her ear, saying, "No sex for one week" Kate's mouth fell to the floor.

"Why did you do it? Why did you leave Kenzie's home?" Carlos asked. His hands were on his waist and his head swayed in dismay at Kate. "You realize how much you had me worried. I was about to throw away my championship!" 1

Kate bit her lip. She looked down at her hands before returning her regard to Carlos. She delicately replied, "1- I wanted to see your game. I did not think there was any danger with my bodyguards around."

"Besides, for years, I have watched you play on TV. The only time I came to your game, you dismissed me. I have always wanted to see you during the championships. And now that we are together, I craved it more."

"I was already here, and when the idea came to me, I – I could not resist it," she revealed. "I – I just wanted to see you personally – see that glory you feel when you win the championship. I wanted to share your happiness, feel it, even if I cannot hold you. To see you was rewarding enough."

Carlos shut his eyes. He ran his fingers through his hair and sighed. He acknowledged how it would have been easier if they did not have to keep their relationship a secret

“You could have told me your plans,” he pointed out. What if you were really kidnapped?”

“It was a last-minute decision, and that’s why I did not get to tell Kenzie. She left to meet an artist before I could tell her,” Kate explained. “And... I meant to surprise you. Then, I missed all your calls because gadgets are supposed to be switched off in the centre court. I, instead, put my phone on silent.”

“Even still, you shouldn’t have left.”

“I’m sorry. It won’t happen again.” Kate swore. Because I won’t probably come with you to the next tournaments, right? Not when the problem of that French gang still exists.”

“On your next tour, I will be back in Braeton, back to watching you on TV.” Tears stung her eyes when she said, “You can be mad at me, but earlier, I just wanted to see you play and commend you.”

Kate could not help but feel upset. This was not how she envisioned her day would be. She was meant to rejoice Carlos’ win, and after the championships, she would see him in the locker rooms to congratulate him! She wanted to be one of the first to celebrate with him, even if it was just for a mere hold or kiss!

Carlos sensed his chest congesting, seeing his Kate cry. He sucked in a deep breath and closed the gap between them, wrapping Kate in his arms. He pecked her forehead and promised, “I know it’s hard, but it won’t always be this way. One day, we can finally be in public together.”

Under his breath, he said, “I’m sorry.”

Sniffing her tears away, Kate nodded and echoed, “One day.”

“One day,” Carlos repeated. “You’ll see. It will happen even before you expect it.”

“I love you, my Kate,” he said. “You know, I was only concerned for your safety.”

Faintly, she replied, “I know, and I’m sorry for what I did.”

“Don’t do it again,” Carlos reminded, and she bowed in agreement,

They remained in each other’s hold for minutes, savoring each other’s warmth and scent. The couple was in Carlos’ hotel room, covering Kate’s decision to watch his game. After soothing their emotions, Carlos pulled away and said, “But for now, you’ll have to be punished for what you did.”

“Punished?” Kate softly asked

Yes, you are going to be punished,” Carlos repeated.

“What kind of punishment?” Kate asked.

The real kind,” Carlos answered “But I’ll tell you about it later. Right now, I’ll have Lemuel send you back to the Kentworthy mansion I still have a press conference to attend to, and I still need to get an update from the police regarding the threat.”

“It might have been a prank, but I don’t know yet,” Carlos supplemented.

Will I see you tonight?” Kate asked.

Yes, Kate. I’ll see you at the Wimbledon celebration party.” Carlos revealed “Andrew said he will be bringing you along

Kate acknowledged and replied, “Yes, he did. Kenzie already bought me a dress.”

“After the party, we can come back and rest here in the hotel.” Carlos suggested.

“Okay. See you later,” Kate replied.

Wait. So you are telling me that Guillaume Bonnet is dead?" Carlos asked while speaking to detective Baker on his phone

An hour after his press conference, he was immediately in contact with the police, trying to get information about the messages he received during his match. The French police and New York police put two and two together and realized how the kidnapping in New York was related to Carlos

"Yes," officer Baker, Carlos' contact with the US police, acknowledged. "He, and all of the remaining members of the Bonnet Gang have been killed by a local gang here in New York."

"And the kidnapping was real, They kidnapped Hailey Mckenzie, thinking she was your girlfriend"

Carlos did not know how to react to that. Should I be thankful to Hailey? If it weren't for her claims, Kate would have been likely in danger. A hiss left his lips before he reacted. "She should not have made claims about me. Am I sorry for her? Sadly, I am not. She tried to drug me."

"I know. Mister Ronaldo, and she won't be free for long. We already requested her arrest warrant. including Kendra's," Officer Baker revealed

"So, does that mean you feel it's safe for me to go public about my relationship?" Carlos sought

Detective Baker fell silent for a moment, but eventually, he said, "I still think precautions are needed, but I don't see why not. The Bonnet Gang has no more finances left to perform any operation. They are good as dead. Plus, their leaders are locked up in prison, and Guillaume is dead."

Carlos could not contain his elation. The news he received nearly made him teary-eyed. His earlier talk with Kate had somehow troubled him the same. He knew she only wanted to be acknowledged. Who wouldn't? He wanted to be recognized as Kate's partner, too. It was his long dream.

He sucked in a breath and replied. That's good news. That is... excellent news."

After ending the call, The Devil determined, "No more hiding"

Heartbeats later

The Wimbledon championship celebration was held at the Mandarin Hotel Many tennis players, Wimbledon investors, celebrities, and tennis enthusiasts were invited

Kate, Kenzie, and Andrew walked in wearing their glamorous clothes. Their heads held high. They arrived just in time for Carlos to give his speech. They were assigned to a table near the front, right next to the top players. From where Kate sat, she could see how Carlos had already made it to the stage while the host gave the introductions

Kate and Alexander locked eyes, but they merely smiled at each other Seeing an empty seat next to Alexander, she knew it was Carlos' seat. How she wished she could sit next to him

On another table, not too far from them, Kate saw Savannah. They smiled at each other, and Savannah encouraged her to join them

Kate contemplated, but after observing how Kenzie and Andrew were talking business with those at their table, she joined Savannah,

"Kate, I did not expect to see you here," Savannah said, welcoming her to a vacant seat

With a sigh, Kate replied, "It's a long story"

Savannah hissed She had an idea, but she hadn't spoken to either Carlos or Alexander, thanks to her trying to avoid the latter.

"Bad day?" Savannah asked.



“Somewhat, and I’m going to be punished Again, long story.” Kate replied, speaking softly only to Savannah

I guess we can talk about it some other time,” Savannah offered in a whisper

Kate nodded, saying, “Over wine, perhaps.”

“By the way. Kate. This is Hannah Dil and Linda White “When Savannah introduced her companions, Kate clenched her hands. She thought, recalling Hailey’s words, “Weren’t these the same women who were after Carlos?”

Across from them, Savannah introduced the other ladies at their table. They were all tennis players. Referring to a tall, well-built blonde and grey-eyed beauty. Savannah said, “And this is Alina She is currently our number one in the women’s singles” She pointed to a brunette, “Then Maria, second in the ranks, and her boyfriend, Nikolai, number ten in the male singles,”

“Everyone, this is Kate,” Savannah added

“She looks familiar. How do you know her, Savy?” Hannah Dil asked

“Um.” Savannah turned to Kate, thinking, but knowing Kate’s hidden status in Carlos’ life, she introduced.” This is Kate We – we modeled together with Carlos’ watches.”

“Oh, my god! It was you with Carlos? You are so lucky!” Hannah remarked, “I’ve never been that close to Carlos.” She huffed in irritation, but soon, she smirked, saying, “But one day, I will

“Excuse me, Hannah? Alina called “But the number one in the men’s singles belongs to the number one in the female’s singles...and that’s me.”

“I liked him longer,” Hannah claimed, rolling her eyes

It's not about knowing Carlos longer, but it's about who deserves to be with him." Alina declared

"I did not know you liked him, Alina." Savannah weakly asked while her brows met.

"I held back because of Halley Mckenzie, but since Carlos said they aren't together, and I have not seen Halley following Carlos in the recent tournaments despite her social media claims, I am ready to be that woman next to him." Alina declared "Amongst all the tennis players, we are better suited

While Savannah widened her eyes at Alina's notions, Kate called for a server and asked for a glass of wine. She sighed, thinking, 'Oh, boy. It's going to be a long night.'

Moments later, Kate has had enough. Listening to the girls expressing their interest in Carlos was unbearable for her. She was ready to return to her sister when Carlos ended his speech

The Devil was walking toward the tables when Kate thought her eyes were playing tricks on her. 'Is he.. walking in my direction?' 'No. Of course not. That's only my wishful thinking.'

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She leaned against Carlos, asking, “Is this for real?”

Carlos put an arm around her and pecked on her cheek, answering, “Yes... Guillaume Bonnet is dead. No more hiding,”

When The Devil saw the delightful expression on her face, he decided to spoil her happiness, reminding her, “You are still going to get punished, by the way.”

“What – what form of punishment do you have in mind? She whispered into his ear. A chuckle left her lips. and she suggested, “Is it the kind where I get tied up in bed?”

“No,” Carlos replied. He pressed his lips to her ear, saying, “No sex for one week” Kate’s mouth sell to the floor.