

# The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 70-73

Chapter 67: Not His Girlfriend

Chapter 70: Who Is Kate Wright?

So. Savy? What do you know about Kate?" Alina asked, her eyes narrowing at Savannah, "Do you know she was Carlos' girlfriend?"

"Um Yes, but from what I thought, they were keeping the relationship a secret." Savannah replied, "I was surprised Carlos announced it to us."

Alina and Hannah whispered to each other, clearly talking about Kate, their eyes frequently studying how Carlos had his arm around her The more they gawked, the more they were resentful That evening, their hopes were crushed altogether, thanks to Kate

"They've known each other since they were kids," Savannah supplemented "So, you better give up \*

More whispers erupted around their table, and even Maria joined in their chat, curious about Kate Only Savannah and Linda White focused their attention on the next speaker of the event

"I wasn't born a winner just to give up." Alina claimed, "Besides, I am a Grand Slam champion How is that woman better than me? She is not on the same level as I am She can't be

Hannah, however, could only frown at that remark She wasn't as good as Alina in tennis or that famous in the women's singles

It did not stop there. As the program progressed, Hannah and Alina went to the other tables, pointing to Kate The news of Carlos Ronaldo, The Devil, having a girlfriend spread like a wildfire within the grand ballroom of the Mandarin Hotel

Speculations began about Kate, and within the woman's singles, the female tennis players created assumptions about her identity

She is a co-owner of Carlos' company? Maybe Carlos gave her the rights?"

"Is she even worthy?"

What's her last name?"

I think that was her first modeling job She isn't anybody famous."

"Carlos did not public introduce her as his girlfriend Maybe she does not matter that much"

"I'm jealous

"Maybe she is just a nobody"

While some hated Kate outright, some defended her

"But Carlos seems to adore her Just look that the way he has his attention on her

"She is pretty "I think they look good together

The first part of the speeches was over, and dinner commenced But soon, the event's host finally called for the new investors of Wimbledon Everyone's attention shifted to the famous CEO of KNW Lifestyle Media, Andrew Kentworthy

Almost all single ladies in the room were again in a daze, for another good-looking and powerful man took the stage

“Here is another handsome man that is already out of the market.” Hannah remarked in her seat

KNW has done a really long way They are investing in movies now The Kentworthy are really wealthy.”

remarked Linda White “And he is married to a previous singer

You guys need to stop daydreaming about taken men, Savannah remarked, her eyes rolling

“Good day, ladies and gentlemen, Andrew greeted, his smile captivating as always “It is my pleasure to have ventured into the Wimbledon Championships this year, and mostly. I will do so in the next tournaments to come.”

Andrew covered how the investment was worth it and how his TV network gained because of this Then he confessed, “But what I did not reveal to you is my primary reason for investing Yes, Wimbledon is one of the most famous tournaments around the world, and yes, any investor is more than privileged to be part of such a prestigious sports event However, the main reason why I placed my trust in the tournament this year is because of Carlos Ronaldo, The Devil”

Applause could be heard Many agreed with Andrew’s decision, for whenever The Devil was on the court everyone’s attention was on him So far, Carlos Ronaldo has had his winning streak in the Grand Slams Joining major tournaments successively was remarkable Some players skip out one or two tournaments to rest, but not Carlos Ronaldo He was in it to win it and meant to take all the prizes for that entire year So far, The Devil had taken three out of four

We expect more wins from The Devil or in Carlos’ team, for that matter, in the next years to come.” Andrew resumed, “My investment for the Wimbledon games may be under my name, but it is a joint venture between my family and my wife’s.”

“And you might be wondering why, well, here it goes We were very invested in Carlos Ronaldo because he is my future brother-in-law!”

Awws and ooohs echoed throughout the venue Yet again jaws were dropping Eyeballs were popping out, to some women, their breathing became labored, and their hearts crushed altogether

Many hoped that Kate was not a real competition, but to their shock, she was more than what they expected She was Andrew Kentowrthy’s sister-in-law!

“Eyes on the couple, please.” Andrew announced, his hand pointing to Carlos and Kate The couple was found chuckling Kate was in Carlos’ arms, blushing, and The Devil was more than proud of Andrew’s. his chin raising in acknowledgment That’s Kate Wright, my wife’s younger sister An Heiress to the Wright Diamond Corporation in the US, the same company that owns the Diamond Hotels, including one in London

11 you want to know more about The Devil’s inspiration during his games, watch tomorrow’s exclusive interview at KNW Lifestyle Media’s afternoon show I expect everyone to boost my network’s ratings tomorrow

Laughter filled the air after Andrew’s suggestion He then waved his hand at the audience, saying, Thank you for supporting the Wimbledon Championships and KNW Lifestyle Media

Back at Savannah’s table, she smirked at the announcement from the Billionaire CEO, Andrew Kentworthy She said to Hannah and Alina, “So, what did you say about Kate again?”

Hannah and Alina were rendered speechless, both oljernately expressing dismay sighs The Nobody they had hoped for was, apparently, a billionaire heiress

Back in New York, before Carlos could give his exclusive interview. Hailey Mckenzie had gathered up the news media at the hospital lobby where she had been confined Riding in a wheelchair, Hailey was brought to where the reporters had been waiting

She wae severely bruised in the face, her nose broken, and she had a black eye However, she did not mind she was so traumatized she wanted to clear any more misunderstandings What if there were

more of those who wanted to kidnap Carlos Ronaldo's girlfriend?

"Miss Mckenzie, is it true you were kidnapped? What happened?"

"Do you know who kidnapped you?"

"Why did you call for a press conference?"

One by one, the reporters asked.

"I called for the media to announce one thing only I want to make it clear that. I AM NOT CARLOS RONALDO'S GIRLFRIEND!" Hailey screamed, her eyes brimming with tears. "I was never Carlos Ronaldo's girlfriend!"

"You! You and all those who said that I was, it's all your fault i got kidnapped! Whoever said I was Carlos' girlfriend? Huh? You and your assumptions!"

The reporters were troubled They looked at each other, trying to find the answer, until one suggested." Ah, Miss Mckenzie, you did You had always suggested you and The Devil were together."

"No! I am not! I never was!" Hailey looked at the cameras and yelled, "Hey, fucking kidnappers, you kidnapped the wrong girl! I am not Carlos' girlfriend I never was! It's Kate Wright! Carlos only had eyes on Kate!

"I am not Carlos' girlfriend, okay? Go kidnap someone else!"

Following Hailey's interview, the internet soon began to wonder Who Is Kate Wright? All the more, many were waiting for Carlos' exclusive interview with KNW Lifestyle Media,

Back in London, the city's most famous afternoon show began "Live at KNW Lifestyle Media. It's Afternoon With Mindy!"

## Chapter 71: Interview With The Devil

“Live at KNW Lifestyle Media; it’s Afternoon With Mindy!”

Applause could be heard at the media company’s studio five as Mindy, the host walked to the center and greeted, “Good afternoon, London!”

“It’s time for your new favorite afternoon show once more! With your host, Mindy Fraser!” The beautiful lady in her late thirties beamed. Her eyes glistened as she reported, “Today, we have a very special guest

“Ahhh!”

“Devil! Devil!”

“I love you, Carlos Ronaldo!”

“How do you know it’s The Devil?” Mindy asked, her face showing a hint of confusion. “Did someone leak my show’s agenda today?”

Laughter echoed throughout the studio as Mindy formed varied expressions on her face. Then, she chuckled and said, “Kidding! Of course, there is a leak! Otherwise, we would not be topping the ratings right now!”

Hoots and praises roared the studio before Mindy resumed, “For the first time ever. The Devil will give an exclusive interview. Today, we will learn about his motivations, his struggles and! His sweet romance.”

“Oops! I can see pouting! Sorry ladies, The Devil is already in a relationship, and we will find out who this mysterious woman is.” Point to the cameras; she indicated, “After the break!”

\*\*\*

A loud music played in the background as Carlos Ronaldo walked in. He wore a cotton shirt with a blue grey coat on top. He was pulling down his dark specs when he smiled at his fans.

“Ahhh!”

“Carlos!”

Screams could evidently be heard as Carlos greeted Mindy. They both took their seats, and after an exchange of pleasantries, the interview began.

The first part of the conversation covered Carlos’ wins, including the best matches he has had so far.

“For me, your best match this year was in the Australian Open. You were up against their favorite Aussie player, Norman Hewitt,” Mindy recounted. “But despite his confidence, and the audience cheering against you, what made you determined to win that match?”

Carlos’ lips thinned into a smile. He sucked in a breath and revealed, “Of course, my parents, my second family, my father, since it was his dream for me, and most especially, my Kate.”

“Kate,” Mindy repeated. “Who is Kate?”

It was as if the entire studio hushed, each one holding their breaths to this revelation. Carlos had earlier rested back in his seat, but he adjusted his pose and leaned forward, his elbows finding his knees. Only then did he disclose, “Kate is my girlfriend. Her name is Kate Wright.”

Carlos shifted his attention to the cameras and added, “I meant to keep her for myself, but because of Hailey’s claims, I want to make it clear again. I was never in a relationship with Hailey Mckenzie. The one that had always had a special place in my heart... is Kate, my girlfriend.”

“Aww. How sweet,” Mindy remarked. “She must be quite a girl.”

A chuckle left his lips, and Carlos replied, all while putting a hand on his chest, "She is the one for me. Even if she is not who she is, she will always be the one I love."

"So tell me more about your girlfriend. How did you meet?" Mindy asked.

"Kate and I have known each other since we were kids. She was my best friend, and I was her male best friend. We were neighbors, and her parents were my second parents, especially after my mother died. Kate's brothers are like real brothers to me as well."

"Many of you may have heard me mention my second family, but it was never publicly said that they were the Wrights – the Wright Family in Braeton City, the major shareholders of the Wright Diamond Corporation"

"The Diamond Hotels," Mindy filled in.

With a nod, Carlos acknowledged. He described, "I was sixteen when I lost everything, but the Wrights took me in. They gave me a home and supported my education until I was eighteen. Kate's father offered to finance my tennis career, but back then, I was young – I was so in love with Kate – until now, I am, but I didn't want to leave her."

"Then, there was this feeling of having owed Kate's family. Back then, I felt they gave me too much. I did not want to abuse their support." With a sigh of regret, Carlos added, "That was why I chose to be managed by William Mckenzie instead. Apart from that, he was in the business of supporting athletes."

"Interesting. So you've always loved Kate since you were young?" Mindy sought.

"I have always liked her, but I fell in love with Kate when we were sixteen," Carlos admitted. "And she was a big driving force in my career."



Adjusting his pose, Carlos said, “Kate is a socialite. Her entire family is known in Braeton as the wealthiest in the city.”

Looking down, Carlos admitted, “There was a big part of me that felt insufficient for her. I was young, without parents, and penniless, living off of her parent’s care. That was why I worked so hard to become who I am today.”

“And just for everyone’s knowledge, Kate Wright is our CEO’s sister-in-law,” Mindy announced. “Yes, our lovely madame, Mrs. Kenzie Kentworthy’s sister.”

With a burst of laughter leaving her lips, Mindy added, “And that was how we got this interview. Otherwise, we would still be wishing for.” Quoting with her fingers, she said, “An Interview with The Devil!”

The show took another break, and when they returned, they covered the new claims of Hailey Mckenzie. Apparently, she had finally admitted not to being in a relationship with Carlos.

Mindy looked at Carlos and asked, “What do you have to say to Hailey?”

With a long sigh, Carlos answered, “And to think, there were many of those who questioned me – even labeled me as a liar.”

“I was never in a relationship with her. Sadly, William was not able to control Hailey, but at least now, the truth is out. Everyone knows that she lied. My girlfriend and I are victims of her lies.”

“Hailey was kidnapped because of her lies. I’m sorry she underwent a traumatic experience, but that was also why I never revealed Kate to the world. Danger awaited me after getting involved in a police entrapment operation.”

The two spoke briefly about Carlos’ sacrifices to collaborate with the police and the tennis association over the years. However, they did not dwell on it too much since the operation details will be used in a

orn Who De

court trial against Hugo Bonnet and his men.

“And now, since you have revealed Kate to the world, is the danger over?” Mindy inquired.

“I can’t say that a hundred percent, but the persons responsible are behind bars. At this point also, we – want to live our lives. We can’t be defined by the gangs that had corrupted tennis betting, but we will continue to take extra measures.”

“What an honorable sacrifice you and Mister Jenkins have made for the sport of tennis. Mindy remarked.” You are one of those selfless people that deserve more recognition.

“But I got one more thing out of it,” Carlos suggested. “Finally, we found out who killed my father.”

Carlos covered how Hugo Bonnet had staged Manuel Ronaldo’s death. Then, the show proceeded with Carlos participating in Mindy’s talk-show games. At the show’s end, the Devil was asked, “Any last words, special thanks?”

Carlos looked at the cameras and announced, “To my second family, The Wrights. Thank you for giving me the love of a family, one that I lost. In you, I felt loved and belonged.”

“To my fans, thank you for the support! Your cheers warm my heart every time I play.”

“To Alex, thank you for always being by my side.”

With a smile, he added, “To my Kate, I love you so much.”

th

Later that day, Carlos was in their hotel room, making out with Kate.

Following Carlos' interview, Kate was so over the moon that she crashed her lips to his when they arrived at their suite. They had spent minutes carelessly eating each other's faces in the living room when Kate clutched onto Carlos' belt.

Carlos let go of their smooch, saying, "Wait! You are being punished! We can't-"

"But." Kate's eyes narrowed. She said, "You said no sex! You did not say anything about... a blowjob." A hiss left Carlos' lips. He had to admit, his Kate was right.

## **Chapter 72: Hailey's And Kendra's Arrest**

4 AM, London,

The sound of Carlos' alarm forced him awake. He groaned as he turned to the other side of his bed, only to find it empty.

Did they wind up making love last night? Yes. The Devil succumbed to the temptation of his Kate. He meant to punish her, to teach her a lesson that would make her consider her decisions moving forward, but Kate won in the end.

He got out of bed and used a bathroom robe to cover himself. He found Kate at the suite's dining table, her face frowning while looking at the laptop. Like him, she was also in her bathroom robe.

"Why are you up?" Carlos asked.

Kate looked up at him, startled. She asked, "You don't have practice. Why are you awake?"

“My alarm went off at the usual time. And you?” Carlos sought.

With a heavy sigh, Kate answered, “There is a problem at the company. Catrina was food poisoned, and she is in the ICU right now.”

“What? How did that happen?” Carlos sought in frustration.

“Arman doesn’t know the full details yet,” Kate sighed. And there is one more thing.”

Kate took a deep breath and revealed, “I think someone leaked our sports apparel designs. This local apparel brand just released its new clothing line, and it’s exactly the same as our designs.”

“I’ve already spoken to Raffa. He swore it wasn’t him. Molly said she’d never make that mistake, especially after what happened to her. Still, I ordered for a check on all communications, in and out.”

“You said we need to speak to Gabin’s wife? I was hoping we could do that sooner, so I could at least go home ahead,” Kate suggested.

“We’ll go home together. I’ll call Oliver to make the arrangements,” Carlos answered.

\*\*\*

Before Kate and Carlos’ team could leave for Paris, news of Kendra’s and Hailey’s arrest had already circulated on the internet. In the broadcasts, especially in Paris, reports of Gabin were spread throughout several media companies, and people were stunned to see a Carlos Ronaldo look alike.

“I offered to help the lady to his hotel since she was feeling nauseous, and it was inside when Miss Mckenzie offered me a drink. I did not think much about it, simply thought it was an act of returning the favor, but the drink was drugged,” Gabin said in his interview.

“Obviously, something happened, one that had gone out of my control because of the substance that I had taken, and that was how Hailey took a video of me while sleeping.”

Aside from the video of Gabin, there were also recordings of Hailey and Kendra being taken into custody. Kendra was silent mostly, but Hailey kept lashing at the reporters, saying, “What? How could I assault a man? I don’t have power over a police officer! He wanted to be there, and he enjoyed it!”

Opinions of the public became divided. Some thought that the police officer was lucky, but many, especially the men, cried out against gender bias.

(No man wants to be drugged)

[In my opinion, it was non-consensual.]

[Men can obtain and sustain an erection even if they’re scared, angry, terrified, etc. An erection is purely a physiological response to stimulus.]

(Sexual assault in men can also happen. Many are just ashamed to speak out about it.)

Aside from covering Gabin, there was a separate account about Kendra that resurfaced. A previous boyfriend of Kendra claimed he was drugged by her.

In an interview, a man named Jason Coleman, a basketball player, alleged, “Kendra, and I were together five years ago. In my one-year relationship with her, I learned that she drugged me. Everything we argue, she would give me a small dose.”

“I have always wondered why I was so attracted to her, so sexually aroused by her, but after I finally broke up with her, all those desires slowly faded. Later on, I discovered Kendra was fond of drugging her potential partners to lure them in. One of her previous boyfriends confirmed this with me.”

“If not for this news, I would not have the courage to speak out. Kendra should be put behind bars, and I am willing to testify against her credibility.”

The Mandarin Hotel's lobby was full of tennis players, ready to leave. Many of them were booked in the same hotel, as it was that year's preferred hotel host for the Wimbledon games.

Carlos and Kate were already inside the car. Alexander was still walking through the exit with his bodyguards when Savannah called for his attention. "Alex! Alex!"

"I." Savannah gasped before resuming. "I saw the news. I'm sorry about Kendra."

"She got what she deserves," Alexander responded. "Sorry, Savannah, Carlos and I have to -"

"Did she ever drug you?" Savannah asked, catching Alexander in surprise.

Clearing his throat, Alexander replied, "I honestly don't know, but when I return to New York, I plan to see her in prison." He gulped before adding, "I also want to know myself."

"How do you feel now about her?" Savannah asked.

The question took Alexander aback. He reflected on himself, and then he replied, "Frankly, as the days go by, I don't think of her anymore."

Alexander noticed the hesitation in Savannah that he sought. "Will I see you in the US Open?"

"I- I don't know," Savannah answered. "I want to take a break."

For seconds, Alexander just stood there, analyzing Savannah. Then, hearing his security calling him, he proposed, "Then, maybe I'll see you in the Australian Open."

"I don't know either," Savannah replied. "For sure, in French Open."

Alexander smiled. He asked, "Are we good?"

A faint smile crept on Savannah's face. She replied, "Yeah. I think we are."

"See you in the French Open then," Alexander said. "Next year."

Nodding her head, Savannah replied, "Next year."

\*\*\*

The next day, at Gabin's home in Paris.

Kate was seated on the front porch with Natalie, Gabin's wife. They settled side by side on a small bench

while watching their humble community.

"You have a nice place here," Kate remarked.

"It is," Natalie said. "And now, everyone knows my husband had sex with two hot models."

"It wasn't his fault," Kate began. "I've taken the drugs myself, and initially, I had awareness but seemed not to have control over me."

"I'm sure Gabin did not want to betray you," Kate added.

Recalling how she had met their son earlier, Kate supplemented, "And you have a wonderful son. I'm sure Gabin would not do anything to hurt his feelings--"

“But he did not tell me – it took him what? How many weeks and he lied about that day! He told me he was on an assigned mission.” Natalie’s tears flooded her cheeks. Her brown hair was in a total mess. “He only told me about it when he decided to make a formal complaint-”

“He was ashamed. As you can see, some people have already judged him for it. It’s not usual for men to pursue a sexual assault charge against a woman. You can imagine what he was thinking about,” Kate suggested. “One thing is for sure, though, by admitting to this, he did right by Carlos and me.”

“And, just so you know, Hailey tried to drug Carlos, too. That was how I ended up taking the drugs,” Kate revealed.

Sniffing her tears away, Natalie replied, “So, when you took it, you – you couldn’t stop yourself?”

“My emotions and my attraction towards Carlos were magnified that I bit him,” Kate disclosed. “And, well, my sex drive was off the roof.”

“And from what I understood, I only took a small amount of the drug. Gabin took more and more than I did. So, he probably lost all of his reason,” Kate suggested. “I don’t know exactly how you feel, but when that video was released, a big part of me already ached for the possibility that it was Carlos. I can only imagine your heartache.”

“But you should know, Gabin did not want to be in that situation.” Kate reached for Natalie’s hand and said, “You are married to each other. Through thick and thin, you should get through this ordeal. For better or for worse, remember?”

“When we approached Gabin, he did not want to report the incident. He earnestly feared your reaction. That alone tells me he must love you very much. Please consider this, Natalie -”

Before Kate could continue, Natalie broke down in a more serious cry. Kate hugged her. She had no other words to say, but she offered her embrace to comfort Natalie.



“It’s hard, knowing that the love of your life had been with another woman. I have so many questions / wanted to ask, but even Gabin had no answers to all of them,” Natalie explained, her voice breaking in and out.

Kate could not help but cry with Natalie. She caressed her back, saying, “That would also break my heart, but at the same time, knowing how much I love Carlos, I would be more scared to lose him more than anything.”

“I’m sorry this happened to you and Gabin. Hailey did this because she was obsessed with Carlos. And for that, know that we are truly sorry.”

The two ladies talked it out for minutes longer. Kate did not know how long they were outside, hugging each other, but Natalie accepted her family’s current predicament at the end. They were back inside when she came to a decision.

Gabin and Natalie hugged each other, crying in front of Kate and Carlos. Natalie said, “I can’t promise you

I won’t be paranoid about it again.”

“I understand,” Gabin answered.

“I can’t promise you, I won’t ask about that incident. Nor can I promise that I won’t get hurt when I hear people talk about it,” Natalie added, “But I promise you, in time, I will forget about it and just focus on our family.”

“And now that your undercover work is over, I want you to shave off that beard,” Natalie demanded.

Gabin, Kate, and Carlos wound up smiling. Carlos said, “I guess this means goodbye to my look-alike.”

“I’m still Gabin, but yes, I won’t need to look like you anymore,” Gabin suggested. “Thank you for everything. Thank you for coming all the way here to talk to my wife.”

"I owe you a lot, Gabin," Carlos said. He checked his watch and said, "Now that we have this resolved, we badly need to return to Braeton."

Meanwhile, in Braeton City, a man was sitting behind his desk, one of his hands gripped at a pencil tightly while the other held the TV remote. Repeatedly, the man watched the talk show featuring Carlos Ronaldo.

"Kate is my girlfriend. Her name is Kate Wright." "Kate is my girlfriend. Her name is Kate Wright."

"Kate is my girlfriend. Her name is Kate Wright." "Kate is my girlfriend. Her name is Kate Wright."

Again and again, the man replayed the same part where Carlos' admitted his relationship with Kate.

"Kate is my girlfriend. Her name is Kate Wright."

After his last rewind, he broke the pencil in his hand. He gasped in anger, saying, "Why? Just when I am back. Why?"

### **Chapter 73: Get Married Soon?**

"Aaahh," kate heaved, feeling her heart racing, her passions clouding her senses. She shut her eyes while her hand cupped her bosom. She parted her legs wider, giving Carlos more room down there.

Kate was lying in bed, and Carlos was eating her peach. Both were naked, ready for a sleepless night.

Carlos was sucking her core while often flickering his tongue against her clit. She felt his tongue's warmth, hot breath, and beard tickling her entrance.

Satisfying electricity ran through her body. It was just earlier when Carlos practically licked every inch of her skin.

Carlos focused on pleasuring his Kate. A few times, he would stroke his length to check his hardness. The moment Kate would cum, he meant to enter and feel the wetness inside of her.

With her legs shaking, Kate orgasmed. Her eyes were still closed, relishing the satisfaction when she felt the tip of a man's length on her entrance. She opened her eyes and was pleased to see Carlos ready to enter her.

The feeling of her core stretching to accommodate him was simply gratifying to Kate that she moaned again and again. "Aaaahh."

Back and forth, Carlos moved. Kate's insides were still pulsating, and she was yet again on cloud nine with him filling her inner walls.

"I've always hated Tyler. He took you away from me!" Carlos expressed, still clearly agitated about having met Tyler that evening. Kate, for one, saw the bitterness in his eyes.

She caressed his face and said, "You know, I regretted going to that dance with him. I regretted liking him. It's you that I love -"

"I know that now," Carlos acknowledged before crashing his lips to hers. His hips continued, moving to and fro between her thighs.

"Mmmm," Kate's moan muffled into Carlos' mouth as she felt his thrust become stronger, her body moving upward at his every push, her rose getting soaked in each second that passed.

"I love it when you are so wet," Carlos remarked, letting go of their kiss. "Tell me you are wet for me."

"I'm wet for you, and I'm always horny around you," Kate brazenly answered, making Carlos hiss in approval. His lips returned to hers in no time.

When Carlos fondled her breast, Kate arched her body, her legs wrapped around his waist, and her hands carelessly touched his sexy back.

“Say you’ll always be mine.” Yet again, Carlos let go of their smooch to demand.

“I’m yours, forever yours,” Kate announced. “And you could make me yours a lot faster if you would propose to me now.”

A chuckle left Carlos’ lips. He replied, “Not yet, but soon.”

“Aaahh,” Kate could not help but cry out her desires, feeling Carlos’ mouth around her breast, his other hand kneading the other mound. All the more, feeling his size go in and out of her, she felt happy goosebumps all over her body.

Soon enough, Kate’s body mildly convulsed, reaching her second orgasm.

Realizing how his Kate had climaxed, Carlos also chased his high. He pumped faster, slamming his rod

yo

CAEMTOS

into her peach. He lifted his weight and marveled at how his length penetrated her pink hole, his girth glowing in her love juice.

Carlos held her waist, and he went at it, thrusting two or three times per second. When he came inside of her, he threw his head back, his hips floundering.

After letting out all his seeds, he lowered his frame to kiss Kate. After which, he ordered, “Turn around, Kate. This wasn’t enough clean-up for me. I want more!”

Kate bit her lip, feeling excited. It appeared to her they would do more than just two rounds.

Carlos entered her again, this time from behind. It gave him more power and control that Kate felt Carlos' member reached her very ends. As he pushed inside of her, his body lay on top of her. They were skin to skin, their bodies glowing in sweat, and Carlos' hands carelessly grabbed her folds.

The sounds of their erotic wails filled the air, and their slapping flesh echoed like music to their ears.

After making love in the bed, the couple hit the showers, and from there, they did it once more. Kate was pressed against the bathroom's glass wall, pounded from behind while water dripped down their bodies.

Carlos went at it thoroughly, moving back and forth until, finally, he came inside her again.

\*\*\*

Done with their love-making, Carlos and Kate snuggled in bed. Carlos kissed Kate on the lips and her cheek before admitting, "Sometimes, I wonder if all of this is real. I never really thought you'd love me back so soon. Though I've always meant to make you mine, one way or another."

Kate pecked his lips and embrace him tightly, saying, "At first, I wonder the same. You have no idea how many times I've gawked at you on TV, wondering if I still had a place in your heart, but now that you are here with me, I selfishly claim you as mine."

With a sigh, Kate suggested, "We should really get married soon."

Carlos chuckled, and he answered, "Soon."

Kate exhaled, asking, "When is soon? How many days? Months? Where?"

"Maybe... after a month," Carlos suggested before kissing her forehead again. "Sleep now, my kate."

Sadly for Kate. She could not sleep. She put two and two together and realized Carlos probably meant to propose after the US Open. Elation filled her heart, knowing her most awaited day was only about a month away.

\*\*\*

While the couple was fast asleep, a man was on his phone, waiting for an answer. The earlier sight of Carlos and Kate together crushed his hopes completely.

When he heard the voice on the other line, he sought, "Who is Carlos Ronaldo's potential opponent for the US Open finals? Give him the help he needs to win. I want him to be strong enough to make Carlos fall into an accident... I want Carlos... to lose his career forever... Connect me to an influential organizer of the US Open. I want access to the locker rooms, too."

After the man ended the call, he gazed through the windowpanes and muttered, "If Carlos were to lose his tennis career, he would be nothing... and Kate would leave him."

"He wasn't good enough for Kate... He never was."

\*\*\*

Five days after, the local brand SWEAT IT released another line of products through their social media. It

was the same designs that Kate had drawn. They announced how they were still in the production stage, despite publicly showing the client a sample of the final products.

From inside CSK Apparel's CEO office, Kate, Alexander, and Carlos watched as SWEAT IT made a live broadcast on their social media page. They were hyping up their new sports apparel, and at the very last part of the show, their usual host announced, "You must be wondering how we are getting these great designs? Well, that is because SWEAT IT was recently bought by one of Braeton's locals, Miss Monet Williams!"

The next thing Kate and Carlos saw was Monet proudly claiming the designs as her very own. Kate formed a full frown on her face. She said, "The stolen designs were the same ones I gave... Catrina's assistant... That means Catrina might have done this."

"It's time to call the lawyers," Carlos suggested. "Stealing patented designs, especially with a trademark on the design, is a serious crime." Kate acknowledged, saying, "It's time to call the lawyers."