

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 86-89

Chapter 86: Instant Wedding

"Miss Sarah Kate Wright, will you make me the happiest man alive and marry me?"

Kate's skin formed happy goosebumps, hearing Carlos finally propose to her. And what better way to ask for her hand in marriage than in front of his fans? And on his home court, where he had won most of his Grand Slams?

"Yes! Yes!" Everyone screamed.

Kate also heard a familiar voice calling from behind. "Congratulations on getting my son-in-law!"

While teary-eyed, she turned to find her mother and her father. Apparently, they were assigned to another set of seats, still at the very front. To her surprise, everyone in her family was present! Kyle, Kaleb, Gaby, Kenzie, and Andrew were there. Her nephews and niece were present too!

Kate was shocked altogether that her mouth fell open. Tears evidently fell on her cheek, and when she returned her attention to Carlos, she was lost in the moment. The surrounding cries and the setting of the sun left her in a daze.

Eventually, her senses returned to her, and she emotionally replied, "Yes, I'll marry you. Of course!"

Carlos put a ring on her finger. Briefly, she marveled at her new jade ring before Carlos acted to stand up. Kate aided him in his stance, holding his arm. When their eyes met, their smiles reached their ears.

Silence engulfed them, and it was as if they were the only ones around. Carlos captured her lips, and they both reveled in a hot kiss in front of everyone.

On the stadium's wide screen, a camera captured their intimate moment. The shot rotated, covering nearly every side of their faces as their eyes closed, keeping the kiss longer than it should.

Pulling away, Carlos wiped the wetness on Kate's face. He said, "I'm sorry I took so long. I really just wanted it to be done here. This is... my home court, and tennis is my second love."

Kate nodded, understanding him fully. She whispered, claiming, "But I am your first love."

A chuckle left Carlos' lips, and he answered, "Very much."

Carlos held her hand and asked, "Are you ready?"

Kate's eyes knitted. She asked, "Hmmm?"

"Let's get married," Carlos suggested.

"Ha?" Kate sought, utterly puzzled. "You mean." She laughed before assuming, "Now? Haha -"

"Yes, now," Carlos revealed, and immediately, Kate felt her hair stand up again, utterly shocked. 'Am I having an instant wedding?'

"Are you – are you serious?" Kate sought.

Carlos chuckled, and he replied, "Very serious."

With her mouth still hanging open, she clarified, "Like here? Where? Now?"

He laughed again and confirmed, "Yes, now and... at the other stadium. I booked the entire complex, not just this stadium."

“But.” Tears threatened to fall again. Yes, she wanted this. Hell! For as long as it was Carlos, she will sign the marriage contract at any courthouse, but

now that it was going down, shouldn’t she at least... wear a wedding dress?

“Carlos, we’ll get married in these?” Kate asked, tapping on her pants, her eyes glaring at his tennis jersey and shorts.

He could not help but laugh. His eyes landed on Kate’s family before he revealed, “Ummm... mom helped me... plan it all out. The female locker room at the next stadium will be your changing room.”

Pulling her hand, he urged, “Let’s go.”

“What? Are you – ” Kate turned to her parents, and seeing Samantha giving a thumbs up, she asked, “This is really happening. Like right now?”

“You don’t want to?” Carlos asked.

“Haha!” Kate laughed thoroughly. She barked, “Oh, I want it, alright! I wanted this like yesterday!”

“This is really happening? Now?” She asked, and after Carlos confirmed it, she fell emotional again. “I can’t believe it’s happening. How could you not tell me I was getting married today? You could have at least hinted.”

She grumbled, yet she walked with Carlos down the stage and into the next stadium, where her a flock of stylists and beauticians awaited her.

“Mom! Why didn’t you tell me?” Kate asked. Before she could prepare, Samantha came to see her.

The female's locker room had been converted into a comfortable dressing room. The lockers were pushed to the sides to accommodate a spacious and elegant sofa seat, a huge vanity table, and two other small tables with seats for the stylist. On one side, curtains hid a spa bed where Kate would receive some treatment before changing into her gown.

The walls and the ceiling were purposely covered with white and green fabric. Plants decorated the entire space, giving it a relaxing vibe.

Kate embraced Samantha tightly as she said, "No wonder you did not answer my calls."

"Sorry, sweetie. Your wedding was a surprise!" Samantha revealed. She pecked on Kate's face, saying, "And it's going to be televised! So hurry up and get ready."

"Thank you, mom. I love you," Kate said. "I still can't believe this is happening -"

"I love you too. Go on now. Don't let the visitors wait," Samantha encouraged. "We will be waiting for you at the ring. It's time to secure my son-in-law. This time, for real."

"Wait. Wait. Wait. Are you happy that I am marrying Carlos, or are you happier that he will be your son-in-law?" Kate tested.

Samantha gasped and answered, "How could you say that? Of course, it's both! But yes, I am thrilled Carlos will officially join the family formally. You know I care about him."

"I know, mom. Thank you for this," Kate gave in. The mother and daughter hugged each other for some time before Kate let go.

The shower room was equipped with high-end bathroom amenities. Despite not having a bathtub, Kate enjoyed her quick shower. After her bath, she had half an hour of body-pampering before being guided into another section of the locker room.

Seeing her gown on a mannequin, she gulped. It was one of her designs!

Tears welled in her eyes, thinking of how Carlos could have done this all. But then again, recalling how her mom had a hand in this, she concluded, Carlos had helped from her family.

The dress had a trumpet cut. As she wore it, she was pleased with how it hugged her body thoroughly. Like how she designed it, diamonds were embroidered on the white gown. Many were concentrated on her top, while others were scattered through the floral lace design, going down. Its back had a nude-like design, showing off her sexy frame.

Of course, her accessories had a hint of jade. It was a perfect pair for her engagement ring

Her hair was tied into an elegant yet loose bun with peach flowers and leaves to accessorize her brown hair. Jade beads peeked out of her

headdress.

Being given her bridal bouquet, Kate smiled, knowing her wedding had a peach and jade theme. The flowers in her hands had peach roses and green succulent plants. Jade beads also decorated her bouquet.

Then, finally, a glittering veil covered her frame.

Just in time, they heard a knock on the door. Ethan Wright entered, and he sought, "Ready, Kate?"

"Dad," Kate smiled, but tears were quickly brimming in her eyes.

"You look so beautiful. My last baby girl is finally getting married and to i son who I already love." Ethan walked over to Kate and added, "Don't stail your cheek. Save it for later."

Offering his arm, Ethan said, "Shall we?"

Walking into the stadium's center ring, Kate's mouth fell to the ground. She could not believe her eyes. 'Is this... a tennis stadium?'

LED TV screens surrounded the entire stadium, and illuminating trees were scattered across the solid court. She huffed, saying, "Wow."

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Chapter 87: Man Of Her Dreams

"Oh, my god!" It was because Kate entered through the main entrance of the second stadium that she missed seeing the walking path a few meters from the female locker rooms. "It's glowing out there."

Ethan chuckled and said, "It is, Very much, and the skies are cooperating tonight. Good thing."

"Are you happy, Kate?" Ethan asked. "I wasn't so sure about this surprise wedding. I know you love Carlos, but I also know that you are my princess and you always like to be part of any celebration planning. You were spoiled, just like Kenzie."

Kate chuckled. While holding on to Ethan's arm, she replied, "Dad." Kate sucked in a breath. "To be honest, I don't care. I love Carlos so much, any wedding will do. I am Kate Wright, an heir to your company, but I lost the man I loved for nine years. Now he is back. Should I still think about the glam?"

"My dream wedding is to marry the right man, and that is Carlos."

"Oh, don't think so little of your wedding just yet. It definitely is glam. Only that you did not take part in the planning," Ethan suggested. "Which worried me a little."

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"It's glam?" Kate asked. "Here at the stadium?"

With a nod, Ethan suggested, "See for yourself."

After two yards of walking, two cameramen appeared. They recorded Ethan's and Kate's walk, and from where they were, Kate could hear the crowd's amazement.

"The stadium is full?" Kate asked.

"Yes, it's Carlos' gifts to his fans. Those who wished to stay could see the entire celebration from the upper levels of the stadium. They have their own buffet area. Of course, VIP guests will sit at the tables on the hard court," Ethan explained.

A smile crept on Kate's face. She said, "He loves his fans."

"He does, huh?" Ethan asked.

"But he loves me the most," Kate claimed before chuckling.

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From where they were, Kate smiled at the peach and green floral decors and climbed up to the wall. The walls had a panel layer in the color white which led to the ring's entrance. With each step she took, the ring appeared brighter in Kate's view.

Finally, they stopped where crystal and jade beads formed a curtain glittering from the ceiling.

"Are you ready?" Ethan asked, and Kate could hear the wedding organizers giving the cue through a radio transceiver.

"Ready," Kate claimed.

Instrumental music played. A piano playing in the background resonated across the stadium, and Kate smiled, instantly knowing what the song was.

Immediately, Kate felt her chest congesting. Despite Ethan tapping on her hand, she wound up sniffing, trying to hold back the tears that threaten to fall down her cheek.

The beaded curtains opened, allowing Kate to enter the ring, all while a singer sang "Heaven" by Calum Scott. It was the same song Carlos played during their first and official date, and Kate loved it. "I used to count the stars in the sky

Now I count the ones in your eyes

I used to think that my paradise

Was somewhere waiting on the other side, but you, ooh, ooh

Take me higher than I've been

Laying hands on my skin, it's true, ooh, ooh

Nothing compares to you" ~

At first, Kate fixated on the song, getting emotional with the lyrics, recalling the reenactment of their school dance. Soon, she managed to control her tears, but the next thing she saw was the grandiose setup from inside the tennis stadium.

'Is this... a tennis stadium?' She asked before expressing, "Wow!"

She glanced at her father, and he smirked. He reminded me, "I told you so."

Not only did the stadium have an enormous LED screen that streamed the wedding for everyone to see, but the entire top ring was also layered with LED screens showing moving lights in the shade of peach and jade. Their names occasionally flashed across them. The screens practically lit up the entire venue!

Carlos oo Kate. The words on the screens read.

On each level of the stadium above, wisteria flowers fell on the edges, and spotlights pointed to the court. Fans of Carlos were waving their hands at Kate, and some taking pictures and videos.

Kate smiled, and she waved back while she walked past the pillars full of flowers.

Then, her eyes landed on the set-up before her. Only then did she realize she was walking on jade-colored tiles. It was clear to her that her wedding venue was temporarily altered from the floor to the backdrops. Her eyes widened further as she looked past the tables and chairs.

Illuminated trees stood in between tables. Instead of leaves, wisteria flowers flowed down from its branches.

There were temporary partitions that divided parts of the court, all of which had

reflective walls. It mirrored the ornamental set-up around the area, plus it added to the brightness of the night.

On one side of the court, there was an elevated platform for the band. There was a water fountain next to the same area and behind the band were partitions covered in jade-like wallpaper. Peach flowers scatted on the floor.

She turned to the front-left and saw not just one, not two, not three, but ten wedding

cakes all in all.

“Carlos could not decide which cake was the best, so... he opted to have all ten,” Ethan revealed, and Kate’s mouth fell to the ground.

The guest tables came in different shapes and lengths, completely utilizing the vastness of the tennis stadium. Floral centerpieces of various heights could be seen, along with candlesticks, golden plates, and elegant silverware.

At the very front was another stage, fit for a king and queen. A stylish sofa was mounted in between a huge arch, full of blooms and sparking green beads. The sofa faced a backdrop made of reflective material, creating a mirror effect. It added glow and duplicated the floral decorations that were attached to its side.

The best part was, the skies were bright that night.

Since she was nearing the front stage, Kate finally caught a glimpse of The Devil. Her heart galloped, and her breathing hitched, seeing him so handsome in a white suit, his eyes gleaming at the sight of her, his chest heaving as if struggling to breathe.

Almost immediately, nothing else mattered but The Devil in front of her. She was marrying the man of her dreams.

~ “So tell me why, what good is life

If we’re all just waiting to dance in the sky?

I’m already there, here in your eyes

We climb the gates, every time that you lie down next to me

I rest in peace

They say it’s better, but how could that be?

If everyone had a love like us

They wouldn't call that place above, Heaven"

Kate heard the last part of the song, and she found herself counting backward. It was just several months back when Carlos was out of her reach. He was the man that got away, but now he was finally within her grasp.

In less than an hour, she would be... Misses Ronaldo. Seeing Kate standing before him, Carlos was overwhelmed with emotions.

He walked down to receive his Kate and held her hand. The Devil could not help but embrace Kate, his chest congestion, knowing full well he was going to marry the girl of

his dreams.

He pressed his lips against her ear and asked, "Are you ready to be called... Misses Ronaldo?"

Chapter 88:

It Was Always You All the guests stood up, teary-eyed. The couple's revelation awed many within the National Tennis Center Complex's tennis stadium. The hairs on their skins were up, sending butterflies in their stomachs. Samantha Wright had a hanky wiping the corners of her eyes, and the same could be said with Kenzie Wright. Everyone had their attention to the front where Kate had begun, giving her promise to The Devil. "Many years ago, you were within my grasp. You were my best friend and my constant companion. I never imagined I would lose you one day. So when you left to chase your dreams, my heart was broken. I blamed myself for your leaving. Honestly, I thought I had lost you forever," Kate

narrated. Since she did not have a prepared speech that day, she went with her gut and chose her words based on what she felt.

“As you built yourself to become the next tennis superstar, I watched you on TV, partly wishing you’d return to my side. I cheered for you secretly and prayed for your every win.”

“To see you smile on TV, the same way you only used to smile for me, made me cry at times. Seeing you standing next to other women and giving them regard in public made me wonder if you’ll ever come back and give me the same attention.”

“I used to hug you on your birthdays, and we’d exchange gifts in person, but when you were away, I could only give you my best wishes in front of the TV or write them in my diary. I’ve loved you for so long, so long, that it hurt. There were times when I had accepted having lost you forever, but there were times when I wanted to fight it and go after you, but each time I tried to seek for you, I failed.”

Kate’s eyes were watery, ready to cry. She took a deep breath and resumed, “Just when I had decided to hold back my feelings for you, you came back.” She chuckled lightly and said, “You never really gave my heart a chance to get over

you.”

“So much for trying to forget you because my heart was recharged that day you came to see me. It fluttered like crazy, and soon after you left for your games, my head became filled with thoughts of you again.” “When you told me you still loved me, I was on cloud nine. Apparently, we’ve kept our feelings for each other that long. Despite the distance, despite having met other people, and despite the long and winding road, who would have thought we’d still get the chance to be with each other again?”

Kate could not help but recall all her misery, her regret, how she blamed herself, and her years of loving Carlos from afar. Then, she added, “Having you again was a dream come true, and since the day you confessed your love for me, I promised the heavens I would never let you go.”

“It was my second chance at love, and not many get the same opportunity.”

“I love you, Carlos Ronaldo. I promise to be honest, to love you with all my heart, to take care of you and the future family we will build. I promise to cherish your every gift, may it be the material things or simply your presence or your love. No matter what storm will come for us. I will be strong. I will always be here for you, to support you, and to be your loving wife.” As Kate closed her vow that evening, Carlos had to sneak under her veil and wipe the wetness on her cheeks. He also felt the heaviness in his chest after hearing Kate’s promise. Because till that very day, he still could not get over the fact that Kate had loved him in his absence.

When it was Carlos’ turn to say his vows, he gripped Kate’s hand. He gasped and took a moment to control his emotions. Eventually, when he smiled at Kate, he spoke, “When I was a nobody, I was always that friend of yours who was by your side, but I wanted more. I badly wanted more.”

“I had to make a choice. I could stay with you, and you may never see me more than just your friend, or I go after my dreams and come back – present to you a better man, one that you will never miss seeing.”

“It was a risk that I had to take. You don’t know how scared I was to make that decision many years back. I was scared I’d lose you forever, but at the same time, I knew I had to be away and focus on my tennis career.”

As if Carlos felt a lump in his throat, he gulped. “I want you to know that the distance between us was hard for me, as it was hard for you. I have lived years of my life with having you around, and your absence nearly made me give up.”

“At the same time, you were my driving force, my inspiration. When I had enough money to buy your engagement ring, I kept it – kissed it before every match. For one day, I promised to myself, I would be good enough – bold enough to kneel before you and ask your hand in marriage.” Carlos held Kate’s other hand and promised, “That was my ultimate goal. It was always you. I’ve always wanted you – only you. There was no one else. I worked hard to become who I am today for this very moment.” His eyes wandered to the stadium’s ring. He looked at the LED screens, the stadium filled with his fans; the court having been turned into an elegant venue for their wedding, and the approving smiles of Kate’s parents. When he returned

his regard to Kate, he added, "I worked hard so that one day, I could hold your hand and in a wedding, I could have you forever. Then, one day, I could call you my wife." "That day has finally come. That day is now."

"That is how much I love you, and I promise you, my love will never fade as it had never withered through all those times we were apart. For that is how great my love is for you. I love you, my Kate." Because everyone sensed their heartfelt vows, many surrendered and cried in the end. Carlos and Kate hugged each other, soothing their emotions before finally proceeding with the next part of their wedding vows.

Moments later, after following the standard oaths and wearing their rings, the officiant announced, "I pronounce you husband and wife. Everyone, please help me welcome Mister and Misses Ronaldo!"

As loud applause echoed throughout the stadium, the officiant added, "You may kiss the bride."

The hoots and cheers still did not die down. Some were still in tears after an emotional exchange of vows. Nonetheless, all eyes were on the couple as Carlos pulled up Kate's veil. Kate's and Carlos' eyes were gleaming as they prepared to kiss again in public, now as Mister and Misses Ronaldo.

With her arms around his neck, Kate leaned closer. Carlos easily circled his arms around Kate's waist as he closed the gap between them. Ultimately, their lips met, and as they relished their wedding kiss, their

eyes closed altogether. Fireworks erupted at the peaks of the stadium, alerting all the guests, but they quickly became in awe as more and more colors filled the skies.

Carlos and Kate relished their wedding kiss, not letting go until the fireworks were finally over. When they pulled away, Kate had dreamy eyes. She bit her lip and asked, "So, will I get a surprise honeymoon too?" A chuckle left Carlos' lips before he gave a nod. "It's all set. We are leaving tomorrow."

With eyes widening, Kate asked, "Where? Are my bags packed?"

A mischievous grin became painted on Carlos' face. He leaned in and whispered in her ear, "Do you need clothes? I can already push, you know." Kate's face blushed. She bit her lip and answered, "I look forward to it, husband."

Chapter 89: Surprise Wedding Gift Stepping down from the stage, Kate saw her family walking toward them. Samantha, for one, had her arms open, ready to embrace her official son-in-law. "Mom," Carlos called. As he held Kate's hand, he used his other hand to embrace Samantha

"I'm so happy. I am so happy," Samantha claimed. She was hugging The Devil tightly, her hands caressing Carlos' back. "You are officially my son, and I could not be happier." "Thank you, mom. Thank you for loving me as your own," Carlos responded. He could not help but smile, feeling the genuineness of Samantha's words. "I am also elated to call you my mother-in-law."

On all the LED screens, everyone could see how the Wrights greeted Carlos. The cameras especially zoomed in on how Samantha cried and how she held Carlos' face. Soon, everyone saw how Ethan also embraced Carlos. One by one, the men of the wrights gave Carlos a welcome hug. "Finally," Kaleb said.

“We’ve always been brothers, but now the world knows it. I’m stoked to have The Devil as my brother-in-law.” On the other hand, Kyle declared, “I’m pleased it was you, and I’m glad my sister never liked anyone else after you left.” He shook Carlos’ hand and asked, “Take care of my sister.” “I will, definitely,” Carlos confirmed. “Thank you, Kyle.”

“Carlos,” Gaby said. She was teary-eyed as she embraced Carlos. “Thank you for fulfilling Kate’s dreams. You have no idea how much she wanted to be with you and have this wedding come true.”

“Her dreams are mine too, Gaby,” Carlos acknowledged. “Carlos,” Andrew called, extending his hand to The Devil. “Welcome to the family. Remember, The Kentworthys are an extension to the Wrights.”

“Carlos, son. I am the happiest father, and I’m sure Manuel and Agness would be happy too if they were alive,” Ethan said. “I am proud to call you my son.”

“Group hug! To Kate and Carlos!” Kenzie encouraged, and they gathered around the couple in front of the visitors and The Devil’s fans. Many wondered how close Carlos was with the Wrights, especially after his interview with the KNW Lifestyle media, but this was the first time he appeared on national TV with Kate’s family.

“The Wrights really love him.”

“It’s true. The Wrights were certainly his second family.”

“So glad to see The Devil married into a great family.”

Murmurs around the stadium could be heard right after the Wrights shared a warm group hug in front of the crowd. Many of Carlos’ fans were happy for him, some teary-eyed at how he easily belonged, especially since they all knew he lost his parents at a young age. On social media, Braeton residents praised the Wright family. They were known not just for their business, but for the closeness of their household. The locals in the city added their remarks to the live broadcast.

(The Devil married into an admirable family.)

[The Wrights are very devoted to their family. They are very righteous, too. So happy for The Devil!]

(Kate and Carlos were our high school classmates. Somehow, we always knew they would end up together. Best wishes, you two!)

The celebration of Carlos and Kate's wedding resumed. Live music followed as the party kicked in. Soon, Kate had her last dance with Ethan. The father and daughter were dancing to slow music when Kate suddenly asked, "Dad, why aren't you crying at my wedding? You cried when Kenzie got married. Are you excited about kicking me out of the house?"

Ethan laughed. He answered, "First of all, you have been living with Carlos for many months. You have long been evicted. Then, it was different with your sister. Do you remember how instant their wedding was? Plus, she was the first to get married amongst my children and my first princess at that. It did not also help that she would live continents away from me."

Looking into Kate's eyes, he added, "You, on the contrary, will live three blocks away from your mom and me. I'm not worried. I will still see you every day. Will I miss you? Of course, but many years have passed since Kenzie married, and your mom and I have different priorities now -"

"Like having your second honeymoon?" Kate asked before chuckling. "Don't you dare think I missed how you often give the maids an off! Haha!" "I don't know what you are talking about," Ethan denied it, his eyes looking elsewhere. When he found Samantha admiring their dance, he smiled at his wife and revealed, "Your mom and I, we want to travel around the world. And yes,

can't your parents have another honeymoon stage?"

"You are all grown up. It's a chance for your mom and me to have our alone time," Ethan revealed. "But Kate, don't get me wrong. I will miss you, my princess. I was there from the very start with you and

Kaleb. If anything, I have every reason to be more protective of you, but somehow, I feel at ease with your marriage. I don't mind letting you go."

Soon, Ethan found Carlos staring back at them. He suggested, "Because you married Carlos, and I know he had always loved you since you were young. I know he will cherish you, treat you like a gem."

"Words cannot express how proud I am of you for having a husband like Carlos."

He caressed her cheek and said, "Treat him well. Love him. Remember that nothing is more important than family, and together, you and Carlos, you will start your own family, one that you will protect and love."

Kate nodded. Water welled in her eyes, hearing her father's advice. She echoed, "Family is the most important." "That's my girl," Ethan said. "That's my princess."

Hugging Ethan, Kate said, "I love you, dad. Thank you for everything; for raising me, for all your advice, and for supporting my relationship with Carlos. I will miss you and mom too. For me, you are the best parents in the world."

"Well, my princess. You don't have any other parents to compare it to, but I'm glad you feel that way," Ethan said, and they both giggled.

The next day, Kate and Carlos took a private flight. They traveled several hours to their final destination. Kate's eyes were covered when their plane was about to land on the ground.

From stepping down from the craft to riding on another smaller plane, Kate could only guess where they were going. When they seemed to have arrived, Kate felt the smaller plane bouncing against its landing area, and water splashing could be heard.

"We rode a seaplane. It's the only logical explanation for the smaller seats and no restroom. That's why you asked me to go to the restroom beforehand!" Kate guessed.

Carlos laughed and confirmed, “Yes, we rode on a seaplane.”

After the seaplane, the couple and Carlos’ security team rode on a speedboat. From there, Kate guessed they were heading to an island. That was the only

sensible justification for such a detour.

“Which country are we in? What island?” Kate asked. She tried to peek through her blindfold, but all she could see was light. It was bright. She could hear the waves and felt the gush of the wind against her face, but she could see very little of her surroundings. “Relax, will you?” Carlos suggested while chuckling.

The couple stood on the receiving jetty on an island, and from there, Carlos finally removed Kate’s blindfold.

Kate’s eyes fluttered open, her smile reaching her ears at the sight of a beautiful paradise island. It had lush vegetation and was so intimate that she could tell she could walk around the island easily.

“Good morning,” two hosts greeted. “Welcome to SK Suvarug Fushi.”

SK?’ Kate gulped. Her mouth turned round. She beamed at Carlos, asking, “Did – did I hear that right? Do I have... an island?” Carlos leaned closer to Kate and revealed, “Yes, I bought this island for you, my Kate. Although a local partly owns this – some restrictions about foreigners owning an island- ultimately, this is yours... my wedding gift to you.” Kate could not believe her ears. Her husband gave her an island as a wedding gift! The Devil sure went all out for her!

She did not know for how long her mouth remained open as a reaction. However, Carlos soon pressed his lips against her ear, and in a sexy voice, he supplemented in a whisper. “And on this island, there are only two villas. One for the staff, including the security, and one for us.”

He pointed to the far left, and Kate saw a stand-alone water villa in the lagoon. He said, “That is where we will have our honeymoon.”

Kate quickly turned to look at Carlos. Her eyes turned dreamy as her face flushed. She whispered back, "I love it and... I can't wait." "Shall we go to our villa now? Now? Now?"