

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 21

Chapter 21:

Sleeping PILI Who doesn't love hugging their pillows to sleep? Kate was a definite pillow hugger.

Every night, she would sleep from side to side with her arm and leg around one long pillow.

Thanks to her attempted escape at dawn, Kate was still sleeping like a rock. She failed to get up at the usual hour for breakfast. She took her time, hugging a pillow as she rested on the left side of her bed. Her sleeping frame unknowingly shifted to the right side, and she found another pillow to hug.

The only catch was her pillow was anything but soft. Her brows twitched, and she let out a sleepy sigh. The more she felt her pillow, the more she doubted its genuineness. Her eyes fluttered open, and her gaze fell on a man's frame, lying on his back.

For a second, panic struck her. She looked up, ready to scream, but as soon as her eyes found a familiar face, butterflies in her stomach went wild instead, and her heart galloped.

Carlos.

There he was. The man she had been waiting for to return, was back. And what an added bonus that he was lying in her bed, next to her?

'How did he get here?' Clearly, she could only blame her parents. There was no way Carlos would enter her room without her parents' approval. 'Oh, my god! My cupids are working hard!'

Seeing Carlos' attractive features, a smile became painted on Kate's face. He had a long roman nose and a pair of deep-set eyes, and while his eyes were closed at that time, Kate imagined seeing his attractive grey orbs. With his beard, Kate had to admit; the look suited him well. Carlos did not grow them too much. He simply had just enough to give him that ruggedly handsome look. While she smirked at that thought, Kate quickly wiped the amused grin on her face. She realized how many girls out there had the same opinion about him, tantalizing as hell with his beard.

Then there were his thin lips. They were pinkish, and as Kate narrowed at them, she bit her lips, already wondering how it would feel like to kiss Carlos. Kate realized how Carlos had really shaped up compared to when they were in high school. Sure, she had seen him on billboards and magazines, but damn, there he was, right in front of her.

From how his arm formed muscles and his veins were slightly swollen, Kate could tell he had a very rigorous and regular workout session. His cotton shirt spread nicely across his broad chest, yet the thickness of his upper body narrowed down to his stomach. As for his lower body? Despite Carlos wearing sweatpants, Kate could see the thickness of his thighs. Kate's eyes wandered down his body, and while doing so, she realized something. Her eyes widened as she silently screamed, 'Oh my god!'

Awareness hit her. She was still in her peach silk sleeping gown, and while her nightgown was

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not revealing at the top, the dress only went down her mid-thigh. 'And wait, didn't I hug him earlier, thinking it was my pillow?'

"This is so humiliating! My parents could have at least warned me!'

Had Kate known, she would have at least worn something less revealing. Perhaps a silk pajama. And, of course, she could have at least put on a little makeup! Kate carefully rolled onto the other side of the bed. She tipped her toes, pacing out of her room. When she was out, she sucked in a breath before frantically searching for her parents.

She easily found her mother at the end of the hallway. Samantha was inside the master bedroom, folding some of her clothes. Kate called Samantha's attention, "Mom. Mom."

"Carlos is in my room," Kate informed while trying to tone down her voice. "When did he arrive? What is he doing in my room?"

"Oh, I know, sweetie," Samantha acknowledged before winking at her. "He arrived at five in the morning. It was raining then with a little thunder, and I convinced him to see you in your room. Where is he now?" "He is still in my room, sleeping, mom." Kate shook her head and said, "But that's not the point. Why did you let him enter my room when I am wearing this?"

Kate ran her hands down her body, showing her nightgown. She reminded, "Mom, we are not kids anymore. It's very awkward for Carlos to see me in a rather revealing silk dress –"

"Well." Samantha frowned. "Wasn't it the whole point of me sending him to your room?"

Kate grimaced. She leaned back, analyzing her mother's reply. A hiss left Samantha's lips. She said, "I should have told you to wear something more revealing." She walked up to K

ate and tried to pull down the sleeves of her nightgown, saying, "This doesn't feature your Cup B very nicely." With a horrified expression, Samantha added, "And you are wearing a bra? Why do you wear a bra at night? You should let your chest breathe."

"Take them off!" She ordered her daughter. "What?" Kate asked, still a little puzzled. "Take them off, Kate. Take them off and go back to sleeping Carlos – poor boy did not have much sleep over the past few days, mentally and physically tired because of that police operation," Samantha described while helping Kate remove her bra. "You should help him to his sleep."

"Cuddle with him. Pretend you never awoke in the first place and show him your womanly curves. You are no longer eighteen, Kate. You have so much more to show off," Samantha winked at her and suggested, "Go! If he wakes up, you won't get your chance!" "Okay. Okay," Kate acknowledged, finally following where Samantha was going with this. Heat crawled up to her ears as she said, "Thank you, mom. You are amazing." "Go get my son-in-law, Kate," Samantha reminded.

Braless, Kate rushed back to her bedroom and saw how Carlos was still fast asleep. She

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cautiously crawled back to her side of the bed and slowly turned to his glorious face. Kate shut her eyes, her arms finding his frame, her long and slender leg making a pillow out of him.

She lowered her head, hiding the slight grin on her face, before sucking in a breath and pretending to be asleep. For a minute, Kate delighted in hugging him as he dozed.

Carlos appeared to be exhausted. His breathing was steady. He had not moved since she came back. Soon, however, Carlos' frame turned to face her, his arm going around her waist.

"Where did you go?" Kate heard a husky voice coming from none other than Carlos Ronaldo.

Her heart raced, feeling nervous. She looked up, realizing the man was awake and was clearly aware of how she left and came back, hugging him like a pillow! Her face turned bright red. She peered into his face and saw how his eyes were still closed.

Finding the courage to deal with the situation at hand, she longingly asked, "Can you... pretend to be asleep? Please."

Humming through his response, Carlos merely tightened his hold around Kate's waist. He maintained to shut his eyes as he replied, "Shhh... I'm so drained, Kate... Don't wake me up. Just stay here and be my sleeping pill."

Kate smiled at his answer. She returned to lowering her gaze. Her head carried Carlos' chin. She shut her eyes and drifted back to sleep next to Carlos.

Later that day, Kate finally had the chance to ask Carlos her long list of questions.