

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 56

Chapter 56: Model Partners

No. They did not come to an agreement while at the office. Even after arriving at Carlos' home, Kate was still firm with her decision not to let Savannah model with Carlos.

Entering Carlos' bedroom, Kate repeated, "No. I don't want to."

"What is about Savannah that you dislike so much? I told you, she is a friend," Carlos insisted. He sighed before taking off his coat and settling it on the bedside table. When he returned his regard to Kate, she was still fuming, her arms against her chest. He asked, "Kate?" Carlos was already unbuttoning his shirt when he walked over to the other side of the bed and sat. He held Kate by the waist and pulled her frame, his arms quickly wrapped around her. After savoring her sweet scent, he requested, "Tell me, my Kate. Tell me." The Devil felt Kate's chest dramatically rise. After she let out a sigh, she said, "Because." When Carlos looked up, Kate was searching on her phone. After she turned her mobile to him, a grin formed on his face.

His Kate was jealous.

Kate showed him the pictures of when he and Savannah modeled for Speedo. She even had it saved in her gallery.

A chuckle left Carlos' lips, making Kate even more furious. She asked, "You find this amusing? That woman had her hand on your abs!"

Angrily pointing at another picture, Kate said, "This one! This one! You were holding her waist, your hands touching her skin"

"But of course, our skins would touch."

"Carlos!" Kate objected.

Carlos tightened his hold around her, pulling Kate to sit on his lap. He studied her beautiful face and caressed her cheek with his knuckles. He said, "I still can't get over the fact that you are being jealous. Knowing you have a copy of those pictures makes me feel loved."

"You do realize it's just a modeling job, right? And I accepted as many modeling jobs to get to where I am today. Sponsors pay more than my wins," Carlos reminded him. "I did everything I can to be the man you can be proud of...So, don't be jealous because even if I was modeling with someone else, everything I did was for you." Kate rested her forehead on Carlos'. She touched his face with both her hands, asking, "You don't like Savannah in any way?" Another chuckle left Carlos' lips when he answered, "No. I

only... love and want you.” “And you should know, Alex and Savannah had a thing. That is probably why Alex wants her to be the model for the watch,” Carlos revealed

Lifting his brow, Carlos leaned back, saying, “Now that I think about it, during our shoot, Savannah kept asking about Alex.” “You think they like each other?” Kate asked, her hands relaxing down on his chest

Carlos explained to Kate what happened between Savannah and Alexander. After which, he said, “So, now that Savannah has forgiven Alex. I think he wants to make up for his previous mistake... I don’t know where it would lead, but if Alex likes Savannah romantically, I will root for her.”

“I see.” Kate acknowledged. “Okay, then.”

Kate thought deeply, her brows meeting as she pondered how the photo shoot would go. Seconds later, she had a lightbulb moment and said, “I have a great idea.”

* * *

Two days passed. “Thank you for doing this, Savannah,” Carlos said after seeing Savannah walk into the studio, already dressed for the photo shoot. “I trust your accommodation was comfortable?” “Very comfortable. I stayed at the Diamond Hotel in London, which was nice. The one I’m staying at right now lives up to its brand,” Savannah admitted. “And don’t thank me just yet because you will pay me.” “I will,” Carlos replied with a chuckle. “My assistant mentioned you already signed the contract.” “We will be arranging your payout accordingly,” Carlos replied, his hand guiding her to the front of the studio.

“You look really nice,” Savannah said, complimenting Carlos’ attire. “Thank you,” Carlos replied, looking down at his dark gray slim-fit blazer, his white shirt beneath it, and his necklace dangling around his neck. He replied, “It’s for the photo shoot.” “You look perfect yourself,” Carlos remarked, referring to her rose-brown dress. “Yeah, this dress simply spells elegance,” Savannah responded, admiring her dress. Then she pouted, saying, “Though this color is not a good match for your attire.”

“That’s fine,” Carlos said while acknowledging the people around. Kate walked in just in time, wearing a royal blue overlap dress. As she spoke to Savannah, his eyes lingered on Kate. “It’s fine.”

“What?” Savannah asked, bemused.

With a smile, Carlos stretched his arm toward Kate and introduced, “Savannah, this is my girlfriend.” His face turned a shade darker as he resumed, “Kate Wright.”

Savannah's eyes widened. Her mouth fell open, her gaze landing on Kate. For seconds, she struggled to reply, but eventually, she found the words to say, "You have a girlfriend? And it's not Hailey Mckenzie?"

"Ah, no," Carlos answered, "There was nothing between Hailey and me." "Never. Not even once," Kate supplied. She turned to Carlos with narrowed eyes, confirming with an angry tone, "Right?"

"Yes, iny Kate Nothing went on between Hailey and me." Returning his attention to Savannah, Carlos revealed, "It has always been... my Kate."

Kate, Savannah Knight," Carlos introduced

"It's nice to meet you. You are beautiful, and the way Carlos blushes beside you is just amazing," Savannah said while shaking Kate's hand. "And your last name is Wright? Could it be –

"The Wright Diamond Corporation is her family's company. You are staying at a Diamond Hotel for a reason," Carlos revealed, making Savannah gasp.

"Oh, my god!" Claspng Kate's hand, Savannah said, "It's an honor to meet an heiress!" Her mouth remained open as she asked, "Hoowww? I want to know the details. You have got to tell me the details! This news is simply juicy!"

Carlos and Kate laughed together. Their stares frequently returned to each other as Savannah continued to leave shocking remarks. Eventually, Carlos said, "We have all the time while you are here in Braeton. We can talk about it, then."

"Shall we start?" Their chat abruptly ended when the photographer called for their attention. Referring to one side of the set, he said, "Mister Ronaldo and Miss Wright will go first."

Directing his attention to Savannah, the photographer stated, "Miss Knight, you can take your seat first until it's your turn." Seeing how Kate and Carlos were holding hands, pacing to the made-up set, Savannah asked The Devil, "Wait. I thought I was modeling with you?"

"Um," Carlos scratched his head. He reluctantly replied, "Kate and I will be posing for the shoot together, though we will have photos as a group, too." "Huh?" With a frown, Savannah asked, "So, I'll be modeling alone?"

"No, you'll have a partner," Carlos revealed.

"Who?" Savannah asked, utterly confused. "Behind you," Carlos said.

Slowly, Savannah turned to the door, and there she saw Alexander Jenkins walking in his green eyes looking straight at her. "No," Savannah said under her breath 'This can't be happening.'

Instantly, Savannah's heart raced.

Heartbeats later.

"The eyes," the photographer directed. "You need to look like you love each other."

Savannah gasped. Her face turned bright red while forcing her gaze to return to Alexander. As she did, she wondered why the models had to act as a couple when they were posing for a watch!

It was easy for Carlos and Kate since they were an actual couple, but for Savannah, it was difficult to act it out with Alexander. Sure, she had done so in her past modeling jobs, but it was different with Alexander. She wasn't supposed to get close to the man she was trying to avoid!

'I'm supposed to be moving on' She screamed in her head,

"Relax," Alexander whispered, his body leaning forward to repeat the entire process. "Relax, Sav."

She gulped, putting her palm on Alexander's face. She looked up to meet his stare, and their eyes locked on each other's faces, their foreheads touched. Savannah had her watch on her right wrist while Alexander had his on his left wrist for display purposes. While she caressed his face, his right hand held her forearm.

"Look at each other with love," the director repeated his instructions.

Savannah's gaze turned soft, and her breathing became steady, all while looking into Alexander's athletic face.

Snaps could be heard left and right as the photographer took pictures of them. While this was all happening, Savannah could not help but think, 'Why is he looking at me strangely?' How she wished she could turn away, especially since she was sensing her face burn under at the way he was looking at her. Savannah swore, Alexander barely blinked. This strange tenderness in his gaze was creeping into her heart. It felt genuine, and it scared her. "Almost done," said the photographer, and Savannah felt relieved.

Just when she thought it would end soon, she heard Kate say, "I think it's better if their noses touch. It's more intimate. A romantic kiss would certainly be nice, too!" 1 'This can't be happening,' Savannah inwardly complained.

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Chapter 57: Living Life

Over the past two days, Alexander had sent Savannah text messages, but she never replied. He tried calling her two times, but he could not reach her. The strange thing was how Carlos could contact Savannah on one call.

She is avoiding me,' Alexander thought, and he could tell by the way she was uncomfortable with his touch. He could see the objection in her eyes, unable to perform in a simple modeling job when, in fact, she already had experience. "I think it's better if their noses touch. It's more intimate. A romantic kiss would certainly be nice, too!" Following Kate's suggestion, Savannah paled.

"Please, Savannah," Kate pleaded. "We wanted to show photos that have real emotions."

Kate looked at Carlos, who was seated next to her, and he confirmed, "Yes, Savannah. You are good at this, right? That's why I hired you. Is there a problem? I thought you and Alex are good?"

"Yes," If Savannah was displeased, she masked it quickly, erasing her earlier reaction. She replied, "I'm sorry. I was just... surprised. Haha!" she laughed, adding, "usually, it's the clothing wears that have affectionate poses, you know." "And we will have those when RonaldoPlus releases its own clothing apparel. So, this will be a great practice because." Kate smiled before revealing, "Alex will be your partner for the rest of your contract."

A smirk formed on Alexander's face. He could not help but eye Kate for her suggestion. Somehow, the idea of working with Savannah was appealing to him.

Their photo shoot resumed with Savannah and Alexander touching noses, their hot breaths against each other's faces. When their lips met with carrying out the kiss, Alexander felt a wave of pleasure throughout his body. The best part was how the photographer took his time, taking various angles of their peck, all while showing off the jade watch. Suddenly, Alexander was reminded of why he pursued Savannah in the past. It made him wonder why he forgot how good it felt to touch her, to be right in front of her, and to look at her beautiful face.

When the pictorial was finally over, Alexander and Savannah were silent for the most part, their faces heated after a simple yet long peck on the lips.

"Sorry, Savannah, we still don't risk going out in public for now," Carlos explained while they were having dinner at his mansion.

"This is a wonderful home, and the meal was amazing," Savannah remarked, her eyes scanning the near-empty plates on the table. "This was probably one of the best dinners I have ever had!"

"Thanks," Kate said. "My mom prepared all the food and sent it over here."

"Wow." Savannah complimented. "So your parents must support this relationship, which I still have to learn about!"

"Yes," Carlos and Kate replied at the same time.

"We've known each other since we were kids," Kate continued.

"If you meet Kate's parents, you would love them," Alexander remarked.

Savannah turned to her left, where Alexander sat. She just gave a faint smile and quickly returned her regard to Kate, saying, "Then, that explains it. Your parents must love Carlos, too."

"Oh, they do," Alexander answered for Kate. "They already want them to get married."

It was Alexander's most awkward attempt to make a conversation with Savannah, and that was because she barely spoke to him. Still, despite his efforts, Savannah gave him an awkward smile. She said nothing to him and returned to speaking to Kate.

"So, how long have you guys been together?" Savannah asked. "We've officially been together before the French Open finals," Carlos revealed. He turned to Kate with admiration in his eyes, adding, "But I have loved her for as long as I can remember."

Seeing Kate blush and Carlos' eyes gleaming, Savannah excitedly sought, "Wow, how interesting is this? Please tell me everything." It was Carlos who explained how Kate's family took him in after his parents died and how he had always loved Kate. At the end of his tale, he claimed, "Then, after nine years, I came back for here... a new man. Someone that she could be proud of." "He keeps saying that like I would not be proud of him, but I always was," Kate interrupted, sighing at the end of her words. "Maybe, but if I had not become the Devil, others would look at me differently," Carlos told. While listening to Kate and Carlos' love story, Savannah was teary-eyed. She said, "That was fascinating. It really is true love." Sniffing her tears away, she expressed, "I'm happy for both of you. I'm happy you still found each other." "Thank you, Savannah," Kate acknowledged. "Sir, the call we have been waiting for. It's detective Bernard of the French police." Out of nowhere, Lemuel walked in, reporting to Carlos. Alexander and Carlos looked at each other, their face showed hints of worry. They lazily got up and left the girls to talk amongst themselves while going to the library.

Since the two men were gone, Kate and Savannah continued their friendly chat. Savannah said, "It's great that you waited for each other, Kate. It must be destiny."

Kate smiled. She looked down and heaved, saying, "It wasn't all that nice, though. I spent nine years thinking he left me, nine years of thinking he never cared or had forgotten me. Nine years of thinking that I was the only one who was hurting and that I was the only one who was loving him... It was... painful... to love someone and not know how they feel."

Silence fell upon them. Listening to Kate, Savannah reflected on her own situation. She gasped profusely and said under her breath, "Unrequited love? I know... exactly how you feel."

"But at least for you and Carlos, it's a happy ending," Savannah added. "And he always loved you"

For seconds, Kate studied Savannah. She pursed her lips before suggesting, "Maybe... is it not yet too late? Who is this guy?" "Um." Savannah faked a laugh, saying, "No one in particular." Checking her watch, Savannah suggested, "I think I should go." Because she did not think she could stand being around Alexander much longer, she decided it was time to leave. Her job was done.

Meanwhile, inside the library of Carlos' home, the two tennis players were facing a laptop, having a video call with detective Bernard. On the screen, the officer suggested, "I think Guillaume Bonnet is dead." "You think?" Alexander asked, utterly confused. "Can you clarify that for us, detective?"

"It's like this." The detective recounted. "When we went to the island for the arrest, the waves were rough. While we landed on the island and successfully took over Guillaume Bonnet's house, we did not get to leave immediately, at least not all of us."

"We prioritized those who were wounded. They were airlifted the same day. However, nearly everyone else stayed behind, and the members of the Bonnet Gang, including Guillaume, were locked up in the cellar while we waited for the waves to calm down."

"While we were there, we gathered pieces of evidence, and mind you, we got a lot to put both Guillaume and Hugo behind bars for life -."

"So what exactly happened after that?" Carlos asked. "The next day, we finally left the island. The boat carried most of the prisoners and my men. I took the chopper with two of my officers and Guillaume Bonnet." A groan left Bernard's lips when he disclosed, "However, a minute into the air, Guillaume managed to set himself free from his cuffs. I don't know how he did it, but it happened."

"In the chopper, there was a struggle. Guillaume wound up jumping from the helicopter, and he disappeared into the water."

The revelation shocked Carlos and Alexander. They had Guillaume Bonnet in their hands, but he managed to escape!

“We searched everywhere. We checked the sea surfaces around the area and had divers checking the seabed, but we could not find his body. There was also nothing to suggest that he was back on the island. So, we think he is dead.”

“You think?” Carlos repeated his words. “Are we supposed to have confidence in that?”

“We scouted for two full days, and until now, we are searching. We did not find his body. We think his body will soon be found once it drifts to nearby lands, but given the height of his fall, and the powerful waves, we doubt that he survived.”

“I don’t know about this,” Carlos said. “I don’t think he would be that stupid to jump into the sea if he did not think he would live.”

“So, what do we do now?” Alexander asked

“I would rather we keep doing what we are doing. For now, test the waters,” Carlos answered

“Here is what I think,” detective Bernard said. “If Guillaume Bonnet survived, he has nothing. Thanks to his documents lying around the house, we found every bank account where he had money left. It’s all been suspended. Even if he has some money stashed somewhere, I doubt if it is enough for him to move and cause a problem.” “Let’s keep you both remain under tight security, but I would personally think you can begin to live your life as you used to.”

Returning to the dining room, Carlos and Alexander noticed how the ladies were gone. They, instead, went in search of them in the living room until reaching the front door. “Where is Savannah?” Carlos asked.

Kate shrugged and said, “She left. She mentioned taking a red-eye flight to Ireland.” “What? Fuck, no,” Alexander groaned. He took a full turn while raking his fingers through his hair. With one heavy breath, he said, “Tell Oliver to book me a charter flight!” Alexander rushed back inside, heading to his room. “And where are you going?” Carlos asked.

“To live my fucking life!” Alexander answered, raising his voice while running up the stairs.

Dublin, Ireland.

Savannah arrived at her apartment late in the afternoon. She was carelessly typing her door passcode when she noticed a shadow looming behind her. Abruptly, she turned and found a tall man with curly blond hair. Her eyes widened in shock. "What are you doing here?!"