

# The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 58-60

## Chapter 58: Doppelganger

"Your flight was not until tomorrow. I was hoping we could have a proper talk before you left," Alexander said while closing in on Savannah.

"How- how did you even find my place? And you flew all the way here?" Savannah asked in bewilderment

Giving his head a light scratch, Alexander replied, "Well, you have your address on the contract, and this residential building is rather easy to find."

Savannah was rendered speechless. Her mouth remained parted for seconds before she found the words to say, "You came all the way here to talk? A phone call would have done it." "Except, you don't answer my calls," Alexander pointed out. "It's obvious that you are avoiding me. You left without even saying goodbye! So, I came here to have that proper talk with you. Besides, consider this a pit stop for the Wimbledon Championships."

"You are overthinking it," Savannah denied while she peered at her door as if planning her escape. "I'm drained, Alex. You did not have to come here for a talk. We would have seen each other in London."

"That is if you would talk to me," Alexander repeated.

The two went on, back and forth. Alexander asserted on his observations, while Savannah denied everything. Finally, after feeling the exhaustion taking a toll on her, Savannah said, "Okay, fine! Fine! I am avoiding you? Are you happy now?" "Why?" Alexander asked. "I thought we had talked it out."

"Why? Why does it matter to you, Alex?" She shot back.

"It matters to me because I was hoping we could." He stopped himself, swallowing his whole thoughts down his throat. Alexander wanted to say that he wanted to get close to her again, but a cautious reply

left his mouth, saying, "I wanted to genuinely become friends with you again. I sincerely hoped we were past that stage of hating each other." "And for the record, I did not really hate you. I just did not like how you treated me, even if I knew I deserved it," he admitted.

"You want to know the truth?" Savannah raised her voice, saying, "I am still upset with you! Even if you apologized, it was still not enough to cover how I felt betrayed in the past. Then you called what happened to us a fling? I -".

"Isn't that what you said to Hannah? She told me once that you mistakenly had a fling with me in the past," Alexander revealed. "She said it was the biggest mistake of your life!"

Savannah was instantly taken aback. She recalled how Hannah had asked about her and Alexander a few months back. She called it a "fling" because Alexander's sudden ghosting hurt her pride. Savannah never thought that Hannah would share that minor detail with Alexander. She responded, "I was upset with you! I called it whatever that made me look less pathetic!"

"Okay, since you came all the way here to talk to me, anyway, then... just tell me one thing, Alex. It's something I've always wanted to ask. I know we were never together, officially." She quoted with her fingers, saying, "but I honestly thought we had something good going on back then."

"I did too," Alexander admitted,

"Then why? Why did you suddenly disappear?" She asked. "The next thing I heard, you were dating that Kendra!"

Alexander sighed. He ran his fingers through his hair. It took him some time, but ultimately, he replied, "It's like I told you. I took a break after two months of going on tours, and I had club match invitations in the US. You were constantly busy. You barely returned my calls -."

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"I was in Kazakhstan and Tokyo, competing. I was going around Europe -." "I know, and it was exactly that – the distance and the fact that we did not live in the same fucking country that made it all difficult," Alexander explained. "And then, I -"

“You met Kendra, I know,” she repeated.

“Look, Savannah, I’m not proud of what I did, but everything just happened so fast, and Kendra was always around,” Alexander explained. He reached for her arm, hoping to hold her, but she stepped back. “I’m sorry... I can’t take it all back, but know I am very sorry.” “What can I do to make you forgive me?” Alexander asked.

“Nothing,” she replied outright. “I’m sorry too. I really tried to accept your apology and friendship, but the truth is, Alex, I can’t. I can’t find myself to sincerely do that.”

“Three years have passed, I know. Call me lame, but that’s how I feel about it, and I can’t help it,” she added. “Right now, I don’t want to be around you. I would at least get off your back. You won’t hear me give you nasty remarks. I want nothing from you, not even friends!”

“I’m sorry, I just can’t!” She turned around and frantically entered her passcode. She gave Alexander one last look, saying, “Goodbye, Alex.”

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Three days passed. Savannah’s doorbell rang. When she opened it, a delivery boy gave her flowers, saying, “Flowers for Savannah Knight?”

“Yes, that’s me,” she softly replied.

After accepting the bouquet, she checked the card and realized it was from Alexander. Over the past two days, he called her, still trying to beg for her forgiveness. She did not answer a single call or text from him. The entire time, she was aware of how he and his bodyguards were staying at a nearby hotel.

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She sighed, reading the message: [I'm sorry again, Savannah. I'll do as you wish and stay away, but I hope we can be friends one day.

I'm leaving for London tonight.

Sincerely,

Alex]

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Back in Braeton City.

Kate and her team were concluding the next step of their marketing campaign. Over the past two days, they had sent invitations to potential elite member clients, showing off the jade watches and especially highlighting the group photos of her, Carlos, Alexander, and Savannah. Now, they were ready to introduce the RonaldoPlus to the world.

"Lindsey, the ad looks good. Set it to start tomorrow," Kate instructed. When she looked up at her team, she frowned.

Kate was settled at the front of the conference room, her face earlier glued to the laptop. Seeing her marketing associates whispering to each other and looking at their phones, she asked, "What's going on?" All their faces paled, and Lindsey walked towards Kate, showing her phone. She said, "Miss Kate, you might want to see this?".

Kate did as Lindsey suggested. She played a video that was posted on social media. It appeared to be a leaked two-minute video, considering how it was posted and shared by various groups. The second she recognized who was in the video, Kate's boiled, her heart galloping. Without saying a word, she got up and left the office, leaving everyone behind. She drove to Carlos' mansion with her eyes red from crying. She went past the security guards and the maids without saying a word. When she found Carlos doing pushups at the gym, she screamed, "Tell me you didn't sleep with her?"

Carlos stood up, perplexed. Kate marched in front of her, and immediately, she asked, "You said you never slept with Hailey!" "Kate? What are you talking about? I did not sleep with her!" Carlos objected. "What has gotten into you?" She carelessly reached for her phone and searched for the latest gossip on social media. Kate showed Carlos the video and sought, "This! What is this? If you did not sleep with her, why do you have a video of her in the same bed?!" "Don't tell me. That's your doppelgänger?" It was a short video of Hailey in a man's oversize t-shirt. And behind her was a man's figure, sleeping on his side, appearing to be Carlos Ronaldo. In that video, Hailey said, "Ssshhh. He is tired from all that tennis playing." The video had already reached two hundred thousand views, with comments flooding in. (Hailey and Carlos look so good together.] (How sweet! Carlos loves Hailey!)

(What a lovely couple.]

"What the – Gabin!" Carlos groaned. 1

Kate broke down. Her tears flooded her face, and Carlos hugged her outright. He firmly said, "It's not me, Kate. It's not me!" "Believe me. Believe me."

## **Chapter 59: Declaration Of War**

**BREAKING NEWS:** Carlos Ronaldo, also known as The Devil, has released a statement regarding the video that went viral online. The Devil denied being the same person in the recording, saying he has never had an intimate relationship with Hailey Mckenzie. The person in the video was said to be someone who looked like him. A doppelganger.

**ON ANOTHER BREAKING NEWS:** Kyle Wright, the CEO of the Wright Diamond Corporation, has announced a business ban against the Mckenzie family. According to Mister Wright's spokesperson, anyone dealing with the Mckenzies will lose all ties with the Wright Diamond Corporation, including its affiliate companies.

So what exactly have the Mckenzie's done against the Wrights? Apparently, Kyle Wright is an investor in Carlos Ronaldo's new company, The CSK Apparel. Everyone speculated that this was Kyle Wright's way of reinforcing The Devil because of the videos that had been released. One could say this was Carlos' Ronaldo and The Wright Family's declaration of war against the Mckenzie's!

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"If you don't take down that video, BNC Media will cancel your contract!" Kyle yelled on the phone, speaking to a blogger that had earned a media spot with the local TV network. "Y-yes, Mister Wright. I will do that," the blogger replied on the other line. A day after the scandalous video had gone out, Kate, Carlos, and Kyle, together with Oliver, were in the CEO's office of the Wright Diamond Corporation, controlling the damage Hailey's short film had done. In one corner of the office, Carlos was also on his mobile, communicating with another famous sports commentator, who also had shared the recording. "Yes, please do. I don't know how often I have to say it, but I am not in a relationship with Hailey. I never had!" "Sir, the hackers have confirmed they have taken down the videos from the unknown sites," Oliver said, also on the phone with their contacts!

Suddenly, Ethan Wright walked into the office, carrying a folder in his hand. He stated, "This is what my men have learned about William. I think he has been neglecting his daughter because of this."

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Giving Carlos the folder, Ethan revealed, "William Mckenzie is having an affair with the mayor's wife. He probably doesn't care about his family now."

Carlos opened the file with a sigh, muttering, "Doesn't mean he can't control Hailey." "Exactly," Kyle remarked. "And it doesn't mean he can't be held responsible." "I think it's pointless to speak to William. I had warned him before, but he never took it seriously," Carlos said.

“Then,” Ethan suggested. “Let’s release this to the press. This, right here, will end William completely. He will lose all the support he needs.”

Kate’s sniff made Carlos turn to his side. He held her hand, saying, “Kate, I swear. It isn’t me.”

“I heard you,” Kate weakly replied.

“Gabin was meant to look like me. He grew his beard and followed my weight closely so he could look like me,” Carlos revealed. “Kate?”

It was because the video did not clearly show the man’s face. It was merely a view from the side, but the features and physique were similar to Carlos.

“You said it was this was the French police? The one who covered for you?” Ethan asked.

“Yes, uncle. He is my double,” Carlos answered. “I could tell by his jaw-lines. I’ve known him for some time now.”

“Have you spoken to him?” Ethan asked.

Carlos replied, shaking his head, “I was not personally in touch with him, but I had called detective Bernard to report the incident, and he said he was going to speak to Gabin about it.”

Seeing Kate still silent, Carlos turned to Ethan and appealed, “Uncle, can I bring Kate with me to Europe? I want to bring her to Gabin.”

“I don’t know,” Ethan said before a hiss left his lips.

“I want to go,” Kate declared. “I want to see him, too. I want to ask him why he did this?!”

She turned to Carlos and added, "And when you go to see William and Hailey, I will go with

you!"

"Kate "

"I'm done hiding!" She reacted.

"Kate, I don't know if it is the right thing to do," Ethan interrupted.

"But I want to go!" Kate retorted. "Give me all the bodyguards I need, dad. This time around, I am not staying on the sidelines, watching Hailey make everyone believe Carlos belongs to him. I have had enough of her!"

"I'm done! I'm done! There is no more patience left for me. Kate repeated. "Even the office looks at me pitifully."

Kyle and Ethan looked at each other before they gave Carlos their regard. Everyone could see the worry in Carlos' expression. He earnestly feared Kate would get caught in between his problems. Despite trying to convince her, Kate insisted on what she wanted.

At the end of the argument, Ethan surrendered, saying, "Very well. You'll have at least four bodyguards following you around and two hiding from a distance."

Standing up, Kate said, "Let's go! I want to punch Hailey in the face!" 1

Even before the couple arrived in New York, the media had released footage of William Mckenzie and his affair with the Mayor's wife. The city mayor tried to block the spread of the images, but Carlos' hired team of gossipers shared and reposted every news article in many relevant and public groups, exposing the full details affair in less than a day.



There were photos of the two going to the hotel together. Pictures from outside the hotel window, with William and his mistress making out. There were also recorded videos of the two going away on vacation in a private cabin in Canada.

Inside the home of the Mckenzie, Hailey was screaming on the phone, talking to her father. She said, "How could you do this? How could you hurt mother?! Where are you, father? Come home now!"

Behind her, Hailey's mother was sobbing. Mrs. Mckenzie was hugging her legs from the floor, shocked by what she had found out. She muttered, "Hailey, get me a lawyer now. I want to divorce your father!"

"No! Mother, don't say that. We can work things out with, dad," Hailey howled. She could not fathom how everything was going wrong. She cried with her mother, both of them utterly heartbroken. Minutes into letting out their outcries, a maid knocked on Hailey's room, saying, "Miss, you have a visitor." "I – I can't have visitors right now, Vienna –" "It's Mister Ronaldo," the maid revealed.

Suddenly, Hailey's eyes were brighter. She carelessly wiped the wetness on her face. Glancing at her mother, she said, "He is here." Sniffing her tears, she suggested, "He is probably here to comfort me."

"I knew he'd be back, mother. I knew it." Hailey muttered. "He cares for me." Of course, she knew Carlos would be back for her. The video she released was supposed to lure him back into her arms. Before heading out, she fished for a drug in her purse, one that she and Kendra had recently used.

Kendra was knowledgeable about date drugs, and they had recently tried them a few times on their trip to Paris. She knew the best ones to use this time around.

When she opened the door, she said to the maid, "Prepare a pitcher of juice for Carlos and put this in the mixture. Tell him to wait for me. I just need to take a bath."

"What's that, miss?" The maid asked.

"It's just a supplement," Hailey replied. "Okay," said the maid. After freshening up, Hailey left her mother in her room to sulk. Right at that moment, she only cared about seeing Carlos again. She ran downstairs, excited to see him. The first thing she saw was The Devil's sexy back, facing her. She smiled

with tears in her eyes, saying, "Carlos, you are really here. You are back -." She froze as soon as Carlos turned around, revealing the person that had been in front of him

all along.

Sarah Kate Wright. Her rival in love, the one who stole Carlos away from her.

"You!" Hailey said in irritation. "Yes, me! Bitch!" With one swing, Kate's fist met Hailey's nose.

**Chapter 60: The Drug Side Effects** "Aahh! My nose!" A loud scream escaped Hailey's lips, her hands trembling as she tried to put her nose back into place. "How-how are you?"

"I paid ten grand for this!" Tears stung her eyes, feeling blood drip down from her nose.

"What?" Kate asked back, her eyes burning through Hailey's frame. "What a lousy nose job!"

Hailey appeared to be contemplating. Her whole persona changed from being exasperated to acting pitiful in a second. She fell to the floor and shifted her gaze to The Devil. Hailey said while sobbing, "Carlos, can't you see what kind of woman Kate is? She is violent! Look what she did to me?"

"The only reason she punched you is because of what you have done to us, even from the past, Hailey! We have had enough," Carlos declared. "Make a statement about the video and let the world know it was not me! Or else, I'll sue you for damages, and you'll have nothing left to feed your comfortable life, Hailey!"

"No!" She answered while getting up on her feet. Then she negotiated, "I will only talk about the video publicly if you stay with me for a week." She whimpered, pinching her nose to stop the bleeding. "Please, stay with me, Carlos. I need you. Don't you feel even an ounce of pity for me?"

“Are you out of your mind, Hailey? Carlos will do no such thing! He is mine!” Kate was about ready to slap Hailey and pull all the strands in her hair, but Carlos held her waist.

“Enough, Kate. Don’t dirty your hands any further,” Carlos said. He turned to Hailey and demanded, “You are going to do this, Hailey, or more problems will come your way!”

That was right. Hailey internally acknowledged this. She did not expect the Wrights to support Carlos and retaliate by calling them out. She was sure she would have difficulty getting a modeling job from now on. Her father would also have fewer clients due to her actions. However, she was already in it too deep, and all she had left was the video. Hailey knew she needed to play her cards right.

Hailey did not plan to go public with the video at first, but after she received a report from a friend, she learned about Carlos and Kate modeling together. Another friend of hers belonged to the elites in Braeton City, and that same friend received an invitation for RonaldoPlus membership. Her friend sent her the photos of the new brand, ultimately giving the answers to her suspicion. What were the chances that they were already together? Knowing how Carlos loved Kate, she knew it was likely the case.

Listening to Carlos’ threats, Hailey laughed. She countered, “How? I did nothing wrong in the video, Carlos. I never said it was you! Everyone assumed it all. Haha! You can’t sue me for taking a video in one of my one-night stands in Paris.”

“But you said he is tired from all the tennis playing!” Kate countered.

“So? Anybody can play tennis!” Hailey opposed while her hands landed on her waist. “You don’t have anything on me against the video, and it will remain to cultivate doubt in Carlos’ reputation!”

Carlos and Kate were taken aback. They realize that Hailey was right.

“Why don’t we do this?” Hailey suggested. “If you cancel the business ban against my family and if you stay with me for one week, Carlos, then. I’ll tell the truth about the video and that it was never you in the first place.”

The couple could not believe the audacity of one Hailey Mckenzie. Kate had the urge to rip off her flesh, her blood boiling just staring at the woman. On the other hand, Carlos said, “We will not retract

anything, and I am not staying with you. The simple sight of you repulses me! Besides, I doubt if you will ever do as you suggested. It's not like you at all."

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Turning to Carlos, Kate softly asked, "What are we going to do?"

"Gabin will have to tell the truth for me," Carlos said. "In any case, I have denied being that same person in the video."

Hailey laughed again. She said, "You can deny it all you want, but people will still talk about it. Haven't you seen it? Your ratings have gone down because people think you are lying!"

"It's just a rating!" Carlos said back. "It won't ruin my chances of winning my tournaments."

He held Kate's hand and suggested, "And it certainly won't stop us from being together."

Carlos' gaze landed on the juice on top of the corner table. He said, "And you even dared to attempt to drug me again?"

Hailey's eyes widened. Her head snapped toward the maid with a scorned expression. She directed her anger at the maid. "What did you tell them? How dare you? I did not do such a thing! It was just a supplement!"

The poor maid felt chills down her spine, but she stayed silent. Of course, it was old news in the house how Hailey was arrested for drug possession. She heard Hailey and her father argue about having attempted to drug Carlos. Having known Carlos in the past, the maid felt obligated to tell Carlos of Hailey's plan. She found the supplement very suspicious.

“Really?” Kate reacted. She walked over to the juice pitcher and served Hailey a glass. She ordered, “Then! Drink this!”

“Drink it! You said it was nothing, but it was meant to do harm! Why won’t you drink this?”

“I will not drink it! Not without Carlos!” Hailey shot back, pushing the glass away from her face, and Kate dropped it on the floor. The glass shattered into pieces.

“We will have the so-called supplement tested and, if proven, that it is an illegal drug,” Carlos said. “This time around, the judge won’t be so forgiving, Hailey. Not when is your second offense.”

Just as Carlos spoke, the police officers walked in. Carlos had called detective Baker earlier, right after the maid reported Hailey’s plans. They came, ready with testing kits.

Hailey watched in horror as the police analyzed the juice and collected the capsule from the maid. When she realized she was bound to get locked up again, she claimed, “Go ahead! I will just get another possession charge. Especially since no one was technically drugged. Haha!”

While Hailey was being arrested, the police reported the drug’s side effects. “This is an old date drug. It’s used to heighten up emotions. In the case of attraction, one gets overly captivated. In case of sorrow, one gets overly sentimental.” The police looked sideways at Hailey before revealing, “It is especially effective in fueling sexual urges.”

“Phew,” the police officer sighed and remarked, “It would have been a really wild night. Haha.”

Kate’s mouth fell to the floor. It horrified her at the thought of Hailey trying to get inside Carlos’ pants. Had the maid not reported Hailey’s intention, would Carlos have drunk the juice? If she were not around, would Hailey be able to trick Carlos into drinking the spiked beverage?

Of course, Kate knew her man was better than that, but the image of Hailey touching Carlos clouded her mind, and she was enraged! Kate said, “She – she – has a nut in the head!”

“Kate, calm down. Your entire body is turning red – your face, ears, and arms. You are burning in anger,” Carlos described while pulling Kate into his hold. “Relax.”

“Carlos?” Kate called, looking up at his face.

“Yes?” Carlos replied.

“You are mine, and no one is supposed to touch you the way I do,” she claimed.

A smile formed on Carlos’ athletic face. He answered, “Of course, my kate. Only you.”

“If you are going to have a wild night, it should be with me,” kate firmly said.

Carlos could not help but chuckle. He responded, “I have never known my Kate is a wild one, but regardless of a romantic or wild night, I’ll surely spend the rest of my nights with you... unless, of course, when I’m trave – Kate? Kate?”

“Kate! What did you do?!”

Kate took the juice pitcher and poured herself a glass. She swallowed down the juice with passion.

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The police officer froze in his stance.

At the sight of his woman’s actions, Carlos gulped. He sucked in a breath, knowing he would have a wild night... for sure. He took out his phone and dialed his assistant’s number. “Oliver, instead of staying at the penthouse, book me the most private and most significant room at the W Hotel now! Arrange the bodyguard’s accommodation accordingly.

When Carlos returned his regard to Kate, she asked, “Do you want one too?”

Carlos cleared his throat and replied, "You are... wild enough for me, my Kate. Let's go... and take care of that."

"Sir, um. You have fifteen minutes before the symptoms manifest," the police reported. "Maybe you should... take her to the hospital."

Kate snapped at the police officer, throwing daggers with her eyes.

Seeing Kate's menacing stare, the police officer took back his words, saying, "Or not... Natural cure is always the best."