

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 97-100

The Devil's Love For The Heiress by LiLhyz Chapter 97

Chapter 97: Want You So Badly Alexander could not believe his ears. He froze in his stance as Savannah disappeared into the bedroom, littering her clothes on the floor.

He gulped as he followed after her.

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On the bedroom floor, he saw her tennis shorts.

Suddenly, his throat dried out.

Before the entrance to the bathroom, he saw her underwear.

He sucked in a breath, and repeatedly swallowed air down his throat, his forehead sweating for no reason.

When he entered the bathroom, Savannah was already inside the glass divider, a silhouette of her naked frame was in his view.

The sound of the water splashing against the tiled floor followed next, but it was nothing compared to the drumming of his heart.

He was undoubtedly anxious.

Over the past few days of spending time with Savannah, he realized how much he seriously liked her.

Being with her was another level of contentment and kissing her was his greatest high.

How much more if they were to make love? Alexander felt the tension beneath his underwear.

He let out another heavy sigh before frantically taking off his shirt.

He tossed off his shoes and shorts and when he was completely bare; he held the door to the shower area and opened it.

He saw Savannah's splendid and naked back.

Her firm ass left him nearly out of breath.

He could not help but curse, "Damn, you are so sexy and beautiful."

Savannah was soaked in the water.

When she heard him speak, she kept silent, merely looking sideways.

She was so nervous about her decision.

She felt Alexander touching her back and when he held her arm, she heard him ask, "Savy, I really want this, but are you sure?" With a nod, Savannah replied in a whisper, "Yes." Turning to him, she added, "I want this too." Alexander held her face and kissed her, their bare skins evidently touched.

Even as they kissed, Savannah's breathing hitched.

'Was that his thing?' It was because she felt something poking on her butt crack that her heart raced.

With difficulty, Savannah kissed back while she remained to face the wall.

Alexander had pressed her against the tiles, his front gliding against her naked back, his manhood especially going in between the cheeks of her ass.

Soon, she noticed him moan into her mouth, his hand climbing up to her bosom.

The second he cupped her breast, she jolted, as if volts of electricity ran through her body.

His touch felt so good that she wound up closing her eyes, her arm reaching for his neck.

“Alex.” “Savy, I’m dying here,” Alexander said under his breath.

He then traced kisses down her neck while maintaining to knead her breast.

“I want you so badly.” His other hand grabbed her other breast before quickly going down in search of her peach.

When he felt the softness of her bottom lips, he hissed.

He let his finger play with her dit, creating a circular motion.

After an initial teased, they resumed touching each other while lathering soap.

They were silent in the next few minutes, simply feeding their inner desires with what they could see and touch.

When they rinsed their bodies, Alexander was the first to crash his lips into Savannah’s.

He carried her weight and forced her legs apart.

Savannah reacted by wrapping her legs around his waist.

At that point, their kisses became sloppier and needy.

Alexander soon took the chance to bring Savannah to the bedroom, all while still locking lips.

As soon as he landed her on the sheets, he moved his hips, rubbing his length against her belly.

When he let go of Savannah's lips, he studied her intently and again, he complimented, "So fucking sexy and so beautiful." Savannah felt her face burn.

She was about to revert when Alexander impatiently spread her legs apart.

The next thing she knew, he was between her thighs, his warm tongue licking her bottom slit.

"Oh, god, Alex – Aaah! This is so shameful – oh, god." She exclaimed.

It was meant to be an objection, but at the same time, she could not deny how good it felt.

"Wow – yeah – Ahhh!" She felt his tongue going up and down her crack while sometimes flickering on her dit.

Next, she felt his fingers testing the insides of her rose, and she wound up moaning in both pleasure and pain.

"Alex, please kiss me." He then let go to climb on top of her, but he made sure to settle his rod on her peach.

Alexander pressed his shaft hard against her entrance and without penetration, he moved his hips, his length gliding back and forth, stimulating her core.

With the way Alexander was pleasing her, Savannah quickly drowned into a sea of pleasure.

She repeatedly wailed into Alexander's mouth as they swapped flavors.

In the next few minutes, she could not help but reach her high.

She did not recognize it, but her body floundered at the sensation of having orgasmed.

"Fuck, I'm just so aroused right now, Savy.

I need to get buried inside you...

now." he lined up his tip to her entrance and took only a second to appreciate the view before finally sliding in.

"Aaaahh..." Savannah let out a cry of both pleasure and pain.

She felt her insides stretching to accommodate him, her cave getting filled.

With eyes shut, she bit her lip, allowing herself to adjust to his size.

"Aaah," she cried again when Alexander pulled back and pushed.

"Savy, why does it feel so tight? Hehe." Alexander had an inkling, and he was slightly frightened of the truth.

"Is this..."

your...

first time?" When Alexander and Savannah had a whirlwind romance during their early professional tours, they only went as far as kissing.

This was the first time that Alexander had a taste of her.

Savannah did not answer.

Instead, she turned to her left, her face reddening.

"Oh, god." Alexander pulled out.

He took a full turn while covering his eyes.

When he returned his regard to Savannah, he bent over and kissed her.

They relished into a brief smooch before Alexander declared, "I'm so lucky to have you.

I feel like I don't deserve you, but I don't care.

I want you so badly, Savy.

Say you'll have me." Savannah reached for a peck and she answered, "You already have me." The two returned to kissing again with Alexander playing with her dit, making sure she was wet enough.

After she came into his fingers, he prepared to enter her and this time; he meant to go all the way.

Alexander took control of their love-making.

His hips moved back and forth, pushing gently and cautiously, making sure that Savannah would enjoy her very first.

Soon Alexander could tell that she was enjoying their love-making.

Her body was floundering, her cries became more amorous, and she was touching him thoroughly.

Seeing her face sigh erotically, Alexander wanted to cum inside of her.

However, in as much as he wanted to, he knew Savannah had yet to reach the peak of her career.

He struggled at his near conclusion, but he managed to pull out.

“Ahhh, fuck.

Yeah.” In between Savannah’s legs, he palmed himself and erupted on her belly.

After getting release, he captured Savannah’s lips again and rolled to the other side of the bed.

Alexander has had three girlfriends in the past and while he has had his wild nights, he could not fathom how it felt so perfect with Savannah.

While staring at the ceiling, he smiled like a fool and claimed, That was...

the best I’ve ever had.

With you, I could do this all day.” “Except that it’s afternoon,” Savannah chuckled in response.

“I could do this all afternoon,” he teased, turning and acting to climb back on top other.

“And I could do this all evening.

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Chapter 98: Finding Love (An Irish Holiday with Savy)

The pictures which Alexander posted on his social media made headlines, from the photos of him with Savannah, milling cows to walling down green pastures and touring historical castles. There were sweet moments of them hugging and looking at each other with adoration.

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The photos included cuddling in the living room from Savannah’s local town to their stay in Dublin, going out into pubs and shopping malls. Almost immediately, Alexander’s post became a sensation. Everyone suspected their relationship. Those who were aware of their past, especially the tennis players, gave their best wishes, leaving comments on Alexander’s social media pages. (Congratulations, the two of you!) (Wow, I did not see this coming, but I’m happy for Alex and Savy.) Linda White made a silly face and remarked: (I guess I don’t have a chance. Haha!)

It was from the bedroom of Carlos’ home that Kate saw Alexander’s photos. Having just recently gotten back from their honeymoon, Kate first went through her emails and then took a few minutes to check the social media pages of RonaldoPlus.

From there, she saw Alexander’s news feed, and she could not help but smile. She called Carlos, who was walking out of the bathroom, and said, “Look at Alex and Savy’s pictures! It’s so nice! They look so cute together.” “Alex looks so happy,” Carlos remarked. “Savy too,” Kate pointed out. Carlos sat on the bed next to Kate. He rested his back on the headboard and grabbed his phone. He left a comment on Alexander’s photos: (Looks like we both got a great vacation.)

After a minute, Alexander replied, and Carlos saw the notification: (Forced vacation for you.) Smirking, Carlos uploaded a photo of him, sunbathing with Kate, and replied: (Does this look forced to

you?) Alexander simply laughed at his comment, posting various laughing emojis. He said: [See you soon, Devil!]

The next thing that Carlos did was post their Honeymoon pictures. It wasn't like him to flaunt his personal life, but he was proud of finally being with Kate. Plus, since his tennis partner did – it, he figured he would do the same.

The internet became filled with feeds of the two tennis friends, Alexander and Carlos, parading their photos of their love interest. Many of their fans expressed their happiness for the athletes, naming it: [Best of friends finding love.]

Almost two months passed.

“I'm going to win. I'm going to win – Ahh!” The second Carlos carried her entire weight, Kate screamed. She ordered, “Carlos put me down!”

They were having their morning run on a weekend. Carlos had already weaned off the use of his orthopedic boot and could already race, but not as fast as he used to just yet. It took weeks for him to tolerate, running without feeling pain in his ankle. Still, there was progress. With regular therapy, he and Kate knew he would be back to playing tennis in no time. “The Devil can finally run!” Remarked Alexander from behind them. Now and then, together with Savannah, Alexander would visit Carlos' mansion for their practice. Since Carlos had a tennis court behind the mansion, it was deemed the most convenient practice area for their sport of choice. Alternately, they sometimes visited a private tennis club in Braeton. “By the way, Carlos. Since you are running now. I think you can attend the French Open!” Remarked Savannah.

Carlos was proud of himself. He smiled as he lowered Kate to the ground. He replied, “In as much as I want to, I don't think I can just yet, but I will root for Alex. In Wimbledon, for sure, I can make it. Before that, I will also join other professional tours.”

“Health and vitality first,” Kate reminded, and Carlos nodded. “I can't wait for all of US to be back on the court!” Savannah remarked, and both Carlos and Alexander echoed.

Savannah had agreed to join Carlos' and Alexander's team. Just as she promised, she had moved and lived with Alexander since her arrival in Braeton. Carlos had already begun managing Savannah's future games and had sought sponsorships. Since being under his wing, Carlos widely proclaimed that Savannah would be the next number one female tennis player.

As for CSK apparel, they had completely rebranded all SWEAT IT stores to RonaldoPlus. So far, in their line of products, the jade watches continued to hit it off, giving its uniqueness, selling thousands of pieces in less than a year since its release. The company's sports apparel was also picking up, with Savanna and Alexander wearing the RonaldoPlus sportswear in their sponsored matches

Apart from their own efforts, the Diamond Hotels have also advertised Ronaldo Plus products on the moving screens of all hotel lobbies. They had regular Diamond Hotel clients ordering through the properties now and then.

Now that there was no hiding Kate, the couple reorganized the company and employed additional directors. Kate was named the Chief Operating Officer, while Catrina remained to be Carlos' stand-in CEO. Carlos still meant to be in the lead in tennis, and thus, after his long rest, he would be back to his tournaments, going around the world.

Alexander, Kate, and Carlos recognized their company was still new and would still face many challenges ahead. What gave them assurance of CSK's success was the fact that they were all pitching in to its steady climb.

After their morning run, all four of them returned to Carlos' mansion. They saw Lemuel in the living room, watching the Australian Open results.

"Erik Berg is this year's Australian Open Champion, and counting his current win, he is back to being the number one amongst the male tennis players!" The sports commentator proclaimed.

After hearing the latter announcement, everyone fell silent. Slowly, they turned their heads to Carlos. Everyone saw how he clenched his jaws. He sucked in a breath and said, "I'll just... take a shower."

He climbed up the stairs, not looking back. Kate quickly followed behind him. Entering the room, Kate called, "Carlos?"

“Hmm?” Carlos said back

“What’s the longest record in the number one title for the men’s singles?” Kate sought.

He chuckled and replied, “372 weeks. More than seven years.”

“Oh,” Kate said, pouting her lips.

“Don’t worry, Kate, I know that sometimes, being number one is not permanent. Especially with the point system in tennis, Erik was number two, so we were neck to neck.” He shook his head and admitted, “I honestly just wished I was up there longer. He had an advantage –

attending other tournaments aside from the grand slams. And when he came in second to me, he still earned points.” Barely a whisper, he said regretfully, “My US Open win would Have kept me on top of the ranking.”

Kate walked over to Carlos and wrapped her arms around his waist. He tipped her toes to kiss his lips and suggested, “I love you. To me, you are always number one. You are Carlos Ronaldo. My Carlos.”

She placed her hands on his face and claimed, “When you get your number one ranking back, I will be the first to cheer you on. I will proudly announce to the world how you have worked hard to get back on your feet and when we have kids, we will tell them all about your sacrifices. They will be the proudest kids of their father and me, the proudest wise.”

“Thank you, my Kate. I love you too.” Carlos’ lips thinned into a smile. It’s been over two months since they had called each other husband and wife, yet it was still overwhelming to him. He pecked on Kate’s lips and smirked. He then suggested, “You know, all that pep talk is turning me on. Should we shower together?” Kate giggled and suggested, “Let’s have another pep talk later.” Carlos laughed.

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Two days followed.

Kate was feeling unusual, her hormones were off the roof. She had an inkling and wanted to surprise Carlos. Thus, she asked Savannah for help.

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Chapter 99: Surprise Failed Savannah was panting. Her face was sweaty, and she was a little upset, glaring at her boyfriend. She and Alexander were training at Carlos' mansion with The Devil giving pointers on the side of the court.

This is not fair. I am playing tennis with a man who obviously is stronger than me, much faster, and has better stamina! My boyfriend is not letting me score!" She protested. Carlos chuckled and remarked, "It will help your strength. When you return to playing with the girls, you'll surprise them with your stronger swings." "Savy, babe. I'm sorry, I am giving you a hard time," Alexander apologized. "Let's go home and make up."

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While Savannah sneered, Alexander winked at her.

Carlos, on the other hand, shook his head, saying, "I better head to the company. Good game, both of you." He glanced at Alexander, asking, "Tomorrow, shall we try having a match?" "You serious, Carlos?" Alexander asked. Carlos nodded and revealed, "Yes, I want to test my limit." After Carlos left, Savannah and Alexander drove to the First Diamond Hotel, where they had made a home in one of the property's penthouses. They showered and were about to make up for their earlier argument when Savannah's phone rang.

Savannah was about ready to climb on the bed with only a towel around her body. She glanced at Alexander and the phone, but seeing it was Kate calling, she answered it. "Kate?"

"Savy, can I ask a favor? I need a girlfriend right now," Kate asked. "Is Alex there? Please don't tell Alex the reason for my call."

With that hint, Savannah exited the room and went to the living room. It was there where Kate resumed, "I think I am pregnant."

“Wow! That’s amazing-”

“But I want to be sure, and Mom is out of the country. She and dad are having a honeymoon somewhere, and my sister-in-law is having a risky pregnancy,” Kate explained. “You want me to come with you? What about Carlos?” Savannah asked.

“I want to be sure, and if my inkling is right, I will surprise him,” Kate suggested. “Besides, he will have a meeting with your sponsor later. Did you know he got Prince to sponsor your equipment?”

“Oh, yes. I was excited about that,” Savannah acknowledged. “Well, in that case. I’m coming with you!” “Great! I’m waiting for you in the hotel driveway.” Kate chuckled, implying, “I just... knew you would agree.” With that, Savannah returned to the bedroom, hastily changing into her jeans, leaving Alexander with blue balls. 2

Savannah and Kate both sucked in a breath as the doctor performed the scans. When they saw a smile on the doctor’s face, they knew it was good news. The doctor reported, “You are pregnant, Kate, but I want to set your expectations. The first trimester, especially the first few weeks, is still risky.”

The doctor patted on Kate’s arm and said, “Let’s wait for the heartbeat before confirming it. Right now, based on the scan, I would say you are about four to five weeks pregnant. The heartbeat usually appears after five to six weeks.”

“I can see that the lining in your uterus is not thick yet. Let’s add more help to the pregnancy,” the doctor recommended.

Savannah and Kate celebrated on their own, devouring pastries at the First Diamond Hotel and chatting about taking care of the kids. Kate declared, “You’re going to be the godmother.”

“Oh, god. It will be my first,” Savannah revealed. “I don’t know how to take care of kids! I have been away from my cousins most of my life!”

Savannah and Kate both laughed. Kate suggested, “Well, you could meet my nephews, and let’s start from there.”

"I'd love to. Carlos will be so thrilled for sure," Savannah proposed. "He will probably cry," Kate claimed, her eyes glistening. "So, are you going to tell him now?" Savannah sought. "Hmmm, maybe when the heartbeat is confirmed. I wanted to surprise him, but I also want to be very sure because I have been having problems conceiving," Kate revealed. "The doctor told me to come back in two weeks. Will you come with me again?" "I understand. Let's hope for the best," Savannah acknowledged.

After two weeks.

Kate returned to see her doctor, and Savannah eagerly accompanied her. Scans were performed, but unlike the last, they did not see a smile on the doctor's face. She turned to Kate and said, "There is no Heartbeat."

Dead air fell upon them, and Kate paled at the news.

"At most, we can wait for another week." The doctor sighed and proposed.

Kate felt heartbroken altogether. She nearly cried when she asked, her voice breaking in and out, "What happens if there is still no heartbeat?"

"This may be a case wherein the embryo grew, but it stopped altogether. A heartbeat usually develops after five weeks. In your case, we can try to wait it out for the seventh week. However, after seven weeks, if there is still no heartbeat, we can consider it a first-trimester demise – a miscarriage. We can then wait for the natural miscarriage, or I can give you a prescription to hasten the miscarriage," the doctor answered. After the check-up, Kate chose to return to the mansion. Savannah came with her, feeling sorry for Kate. During the entire drive to the estate, Kate was silent. The corners of her eyes

welled.

Al Savannah could do was hold her hand and comfort her. She suggested, "You need to let Carlos know."

Arriving at the mansion, Kate had the urge to use the lavatory. She left Savannah in the living room as she rushed to the first-floor restroom. It took only a minute when Kate called, her voice strengthened, "Savy? Savy?!" Savannah had to run after Kate. She found her crying in the restroom, her hands covering her face as she stood in front of the toilet bowl. Savannah did not miss the oval-shaped that appeared to be a sac in the color of red.

It was clear to her that Kate had a miscarriage. To comfort Kate, Savannah brought her to the gardens to talk. Sitting in a gazebo, she told, "My mom had difficulty conceiving. I was their only child. Kate, have faith. I'm sure you and Carlos will have a child soon." With the little time she had spent with Kate and Carlos, Savannah already recognized how eager they were to have a child. Thus, she understood Kate's grief. "I know a friend who got pregnant after two years of marriage," Savannah revealed. As they chatted some more, Kate wound up sharing how her older sister also had a miscarriage. Kate said, "I remember my sister was so down at that time, but experiencing it firsthand made me fully understand."

Tears stung her eyes as she added, "I guess when you want it so bad, it hurts even more. To be with Carlos was my dream. To have a family with him was my dream. I was supposed to surprise Carlos, but it was a fail. What is – what if?"

Kate could not help but feel her chest congesting. She recounted how many times she and Carlos had made love. They rested and had a month-long honeymoon, yet their efforts weren't enough to produce a healthy pregnancy. Savannah wound up embracing Kate. She said, "You'll be pregnant again. Next time, it will be healthier. Have faith. And when that happens, I will be the godmother. Alex will be a proud godfather." In the next few seconds, Kate found herself crying helplessly in Savannah's arms. Feeling Kate's pain, Savannah cried with her. The two did not know for how long they were hugging each other, crying until such time that Alexander and Carlos arrived. "Kate? What's going on?" Carlos asked. When he received the text from Kate to return home instantly, he did not hesitate to leave the office. "Why are you crying?" With puffed eyes, Kate sniffed, saying, "Carlos, I'm sorry."

Chapter 100: Family Advice On the bed, Carlos sat behind Kate. He pulled her in between his legs. He wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her cheek. He reminded, "I'm sorry about the miscarriage, but, just to remind you, we just got married. We still have many years ahead of us to have a family." "There is nothing more important for me than having a family, but at the same time, I don't want you to feel bad or feel obliged to get pregnant right away." Kate turned to Carlos and hugged him tightly. She sighed and replied, "But I wanted it, and It's heartbreaking." Pecking on Kate's neck, he acknowledged, "I know. I wanted this too. I want my mini Kate, and I want a little Devil."

"We won't stop, and we won't give up," Carlos suggested. He leaned back and looked into her eyes. "Let's see the doctor tomorrow. In fact, it's probably best that I have myself checked too ... We are in this together."

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Kate nodded. She forced a smile and echoed, "We are in this together."

The next day, the couple visited the doctor for an assessment. They confirmed the miscarriage and received more supplements to aid Kate in preparing for another pregnancy. Her initial assessment remained the same, although the doctor observed a slight improvement on Kate's ovaries.

Carlos also consulted with a urologist. The Devil's tests were found to be normal. However, the doctor said, "Today's test is normal, but we don't know about the previous months."

The couple later discovered that some of Carlos' pain medication had been proven to influence sperm quality. The urologist suggested, "It's possible that the medication affected the sperm that had caused the pregnancy. Considering you were pregnant for about six weeks, the sperm was about two months old. The said medication can affect men in two ways; reduce sperm count or alter the quality of the sperm." From both their doctors, the couple received more advice on how to conceive, but ultimately, each of them suggested, "Don't feel pressured and just be happy with each other's company. The more you think about it, the more it will change your hormones and affect fertility." Kate and Carlos spent their entire day returning to their doctors, having laboratories in between. Upon retiring to the mansion, they were exhausted. Much to Kate's surprise, her family had been waiting for her all along! "Kate, sweetie! We miss you!" It was Samantha, and behind her was Ethan, waving his hand at her. —

"Kate!" Kenzie was also present, her arms opening up for a hug. In another part of the living room, Kate saw Kaleb and Kyle, both standing from their seats and greeting Kate. Kate knew Gaby was

resting, for her condition was not well, and while she missed her sister-in-law, she understood her absence. Kate turned to Carlos in surprise. Seeing his smile, she knew he had called them over. When Kenzie learned from Carlos how Kate had a miscarriage, she did not think twice and left

everything behind to fly across the continent. Samantha and Ethan did the same, abandoning their plans to take a European cruise after spending two weeks in Paris.

“Why are you guys here?” Kate asked. “We are here for you, of course!” Kenzie replied. “Because you are my sister, and you need a sister right now.” 1

“And we, as your parent, can never let our daughter down,” Ethan said. He walked over to embrace Kate and sought, “How is my princess?”

One by one, her siblings hugged her. They gave them comforting words, which quickly warmed her heart. Kate did not know why, but she found herself teary-eyed. Her family’s encouragement touched her, especially her parent’s return and her sister’s effort to see her.

In Samantha’s and Kenzie’s arms, Kate wept, and it was because of this sight that Ethan struggled to breathe. Ethan never enjoyed seeing his girls cry. He joined in the embrace and hushed Kate’s sobs, saying, “It’s okay now, sweetie, we are here.” “We are here for you.” “Thank you, guys. Thank you. I love you so much,” Kate said, sniffing her tears away. To each of her siblings, she said the same words, appreciating their support. To her parents, she hugged them longer. “I love you guys so much,” she boosted.

The family had a special dinner in Carlos’ home in the evening. They invited Savannah and Alexander, adding to the gathering. After the pleasant dinner, their party became divided. The men had their private talk at the dining table while the girls went to the patio for their chat. On the men’s side, Ethan spoke first, “Son, don’t make my daughter feel inadequate.” “I would never,” Carlos replied. “I know we will have kids one day. It’s just a matter of time.” “Push harder,” Kyle gave a piece of advice. A laugh escaped Carlos’ lips. He remarked, “And you are a testament to that.” “Exactly,” Kyle replied while Kaleb laughed on the side. “Be on top always,” Ethan added. “It’s the best way to get pregnant.” The man pointed to his sons and declared, “Watch, and you’ll see, your mom will get pregnant again.”

The men laughed, including Alexander. He said, "I'll remember this by the time I'm ready to have kids."

On the other side of the house, Kenzie was the first to interview Kate, she asked, "I think you do not have enough sex." diye

Kate scoffed. She hinted, "I am having a lot of sex! Every day! Sometimes two to four times a day."

"Oh, my god. You are exhausting Carlos so much, dear. Give him a day's break," said Samantha. "Let him refill his nuts once in a while." Kenzie laughed hysterically before she added, "Stop being on top." Pouting her lips, Kate replied, "I like being on top." "Well, you'll have to sacrifice and work with gravity," Samantha answered. "Stop swallowing cum. Save it all for the womb," Kenzie included, and Kate gasped. "But – "No butts!" Kenzie scolded. "Have thrilling, exciting, and unexpected sex might actually do the job," Kenzie suggested." Surprise him once in a while."

"A new environment also helps," Samantha added. "Do it on one of his tours." Kenzie: "Give him a lap dance!" Samantha: "Surprise him at the office."

"Caress his dick during an office meeting. Make it hard! Haha. I do that a lot!" Kenzie laughed thoroughly before revealing, "I get punished... really hard."

"Wow, that's a great idea," kate said.

Kenzie winked and supplemented. "Tease him before a game, and he will punish you severely.

Rrrr."

1.

Savannah, who was sitting next to Kate, widened her eyes. Hearing all the potential ways to excite one's sex life, she felt tingles down her core. She grabbed a glass of water and quenched her drying throat. She puffed and said, "Wow, I'm learning a lot."

"Will you guys excuse me for a minute?" Savannah asked.

Savannah returned to the dining table, where the men were still chatting. She observed how they talked about the upcoming games and concluded it was safe for her to join. "Savy," Alexander called, tapping the seat next to him.

She happily sat and listened to the rest of their chat.

"I'm going to bet on Alex during the French Open," Kaleb revealed. "Damn, the pressure's on me," Alexander sighed. "You have to win. We rarely put our money in luck, but in you, we consider it as an investment," Kyle added.

Alexander nodded. He looked at Carlos, who seemed to assert his win in silence. He sucked in a breath and replied, "I will win the Fre-" He froze, feeling a hand on his crotch. "Are you okay? Alex?" Carlos asked. Beads of sweat formed on Alexander's face. He puffed and said, "Ye - yeah. I will win the French Open."

He turned to Savannah and saw the big smile on her face, her other arm beneath the table. As if nothing was happening down there, she casually claimed, "You are going to win, babe."

