

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Every day the beginning of the day was the same: the alarm, a yawn, stretching the body and getting out of bed with energy... Because getting up with energy was not the same as getting up with joy.

Those days had been left behind for Luz Méndez, a recently turned eighteen-year-old girl, who had had to postpone her dreams of being a journalist because of other people's decisions, she couldn't help but remember when her parents talked to her about her situation .

"-Daughter – said her father -, we know how much you want to study, but we must talk about it...

She took her little girl's hand with a pained expression. It has never been easy for a father to deny something to his children, especially if it is something so vital at this time, such as studying.

-My girl, what happens is that – her mother's face was one of absolute sadness – your father was fired.

-No, that can't be! – Luz said desperately, because she knew what that meant. Dad is one of the best workers at Finnick and Abbot... it can't be – at that moment, Luz gave in to discouragement, because her father's income was considerable and without him, she wouldn't be able to...-

-I'm sorry, my girl. For now, you need to know that it is not possible to pay for your studies, but as soon as you get a job equal to or better than the previous one, you will be able to resume your studies, I promise you."

That had been almost a year and all he could do was keep praying for a miracle, looking for a way to raise the money, even if it took several years.

After the usual visit to the bathroom to clean up, Luz returns to her room to look for the most comfortable clothes that allow her to move around the house.

Being ready, the girl with brown hair and light brown eyes goes downstairs, meeting her parents, who hug her every day and say good morning, of course today is no exception.

-Good morning, my little one – says her father, leaving a kiss on her temple -. Any plans for today?

-Good morning, daddy. So far nothing – Luz approaches her mother to hug her and takes the reins of breakfast-. But with the agency you never know, sometimes they call a couple of hours before an event.

“I don’t like that job, daughter,” her mother tells her. I’m afraid that a man will spread with you.

-We’ve already talked about it, mom – she says with some weariness -, our supervisor is very strict about it. He is always vigilant, both so that the girls do not get involved with the attendees of the events, and so that they do not disturb us.

-That’s the only thing that leaves me alone, my little one – her father tells her seriously -. Otherwise, he would have sent you to find another job.

-I understand them and I know they care about me, but here they pay very well and leaving is not a luxury I can afford – he looks at his mother -. Also, mom never wanted to hand over my papers to the housekeeping and cleaning agency.

-Because it is a very hard job and I swore to myself that my daughter would not enter into it – her mother takes her hands and smiles, without the gesture reaching her eyes -. For now, as a waitress, she's fine.

Luz finishes preparing the food and the three sit at the table, talking about the visit of her older brother, who joined the police a couple of years ago, a dream he had since he was a child and that he was able to fulfill.

"At least someone can fulfill their dreams in this house", thinks Luz, thinking of her father.

He grew up watching his father work as a messenger in different offices, until he arrived at one of the most important law firms in the city, where he was given the opportunity to be more than that, leaving him in charge of logistics. Although his real talent was music.

Still, she never heard him complain. His family was always the most important thing and everything that was not beneficial to give them comfort was expendable. And music wouldn't give her enough to support his family.

He snaps back to reality when his mother asks him to call her if he has to go to work that night. Luz nods and finishes eating.

Her parents, when they finish, say goodbye and go to their respective jobs, while she cleans the house, makes the beds and looks for the dirty clothes to put them in the wash, listening to her favorite music.

Everyone knows that with music everything is better, even cleaning the house.

When she finally gets to her room, the phone takes her out of her tasks, checking the screen she sees that it is Rafael, her supervisor.

-Hello, good morning, boss.

-Hello Luz, I've already told you not to call me boss, at least when we're not at work – he says with his characteristic cheerful voice -.

-And I've told him that I prefer to maintain the formality – Luz sighs and sits on the bed -. Is there something for today?

-Yes – says the boy with a sigh of resignation -, it is an exclusive event, a masquerade, here we will provide you with the mask, which will be part of the usual uniform. I need you here at five in the afternoon, with the usual braid and comfortable shoes, today will be very hectic. Let your parents know that there is no estimated end time, but we will arrange transportation for their return.

-Perfect, I'll be there on time, thank you very much for considering me.

-You have nothing to thank, I wait for you.

He sees the time on his phone, after cutting, he has three hours left to get ready, plus the hour of travel... he realizes that he has little time to finish the housework, there are things that will have to wait for the next day.

He looks for his uniform, leaves it tidy on the bed and goes down to the kitchen to prepare food for his parents, so his mother can get to rest after cleaning houses all day.

She eats a chicken sandwich while she cooks and finishes doing the laundry. As soon as she manages to turn off the stove, she runs to her room, she only has two hours left and drying her hair takes some time.

"But it's not impossible," she says to herself in order to cheer herself up.

He takes a quick bath, still thinking that everything is for his future.

Because she is a faithful believer that nothing in this world comes as a gift, you must earn it through effort and work, that is how it fell to her and she can do nothing to change it, she will have to wait.

Even the best of wines must have its waiting time to be unique.

Once showered, she puts on a bathrobe and begins to dry her long hair, finishing the braid starting from the crown of her head and letting it fall to one side. She puts on makeup simply, because her thing is not to attract attention that way, she dresses quickly and, seeing the time, she decides to ask for an Uber, since, if she travels by bus, she will not be able to get to weather.

He takes care to leave everything insured and leaves the house, dialing his mother to tell her about work that night.

Meanwhile, in the same city, several kilometers away, a man was arguing with his best friend and partner about attending a masked party.

For Gerard Finnick all that had ended when death decided to take his beautiful wife Margaret five years ago.

-Come on, Gerard, it's not like you have something important to do at home – Dan's insistence was already driving Gerard crazy -.

-I have my daughter waiting at home – he tells him dryly, because his friend usually forgets that detail -.

-But if you yourself run away from that little girl, you avoid being at home because it reminds you of her...

-That's none of your business – the annoyance in his voice is not something that goes unnoticed -.

-Gerard... you're my friend, my partner, my brother... I can't see you like that, that way. You are still young, you are thirty-two years old, you are as you want, any woman would be willing to love you...

I don't want another woman. For me only h**o one and she will be the only one to hold that place in my heart.

-Then, at least pay attention to me and look for a babysitter to take care of little Charlize, your mother only thinks about traveling and your cousin... well, it doesn't help at all. They will make the little girl a spoiled girl, beloved and you will not want to deal with a teenager like that.

-Yes, the expert father tells me – Dan laughs and sits in front of his friend -.

-I will not be a father, but I will be the brother of five women. Come on...-she tells him, giving him a delicate fist on the arm-, come with me to the party today, the invitation is for both of us and we cannot despise this client. And tomorrow, I'll help you find a babysitter myself for my dear niece, that girl is too sweet and beautiful for Darcy to spoil.

"I still think you have something against Darcy, but you don't want to tell me what," Gerard says, narrowing his eyes at his friend. But I'll listen to you, with both. I'll go...-his friend applauds happily-, as long as you look for the famous mask for me, I don't have time for that nonsense.

-Don't worry, you just have to take care of going with a nice black suit, bow tie and I'll wear the masks. I promise you will have fun.

Luz arrives at the agency's facilities fifteen minutes early. As she enters, she sees one of her colleagues, Tony, leaving her boss's office and the boy smiles at her.

-Hello, Lucecita – he hugs her and then smiles at her -. Rafael is delivering last week's check, so he goes in now.

Luz laughs at the euphoric movement of his hands, thanks him and goes into his boss's office, closing the door as usual. As soon as Rafael sees her, he stands up and approaches her.

– Ready for tonight? – She tells him giving him the typical kiss on the cheek-.

-Yes, although it was quite surprising, because normally you give us a little more time.

-To be honest – he says with some embarrassment -, I wasn't going to call you. This event is too big, with important people, the guests are big businessmen, politicians, and public figures.

Do you think I'm not ready to work on something like that? – Luz asks him, without ceasing to show disappointment in her words -.

-No Please! From her – he invites her to sit down and sits in front of her, taking her girl's hands in his. The thing is, you are rather shy, too innocent for what may happen tonight.

-Yeah, it's not like they're going to have sex right there – Rafael puts on an expression that tells him that precisely that can happen -. Ok... I'll try not to freak out.

-I'm sorry, but this event is very important for the agency, you know that we haven't been there for long and this kind of parties can give us a place – he caresses her cheek, a gesture that Luz doesn't like very much -. And I wouldn't let anything bad happen to you.

-Raphael...

-Luz, I really like you. If you accepted me, I wouldn't let you work on this anymore, I'd give you everything you want, what you need... she would do it...-she says, getting closer to the young woman-. I would make your dreams come true.

And without wasting any more time, Rafael joins his lips with those of Luz, who in surprise opens her mouth, allowing Rafael to invade her mouth with his tongue, inviting the girl to join in that feeling that is more than a simple attraction.

But what Rafael does not know is how Luz will react to this intrusion.