

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Dan sees his friend arrive without being able to avoid surprise, since he expected him to miss at least a few more days, but he only happened one day.

-Gerard... – she says giving him a hug -. I thought you'd stay home a little longer.

-One day was more than enough to enjoy my daughter and to order some things here – she says pointing her head, as they enter Gerard's office -.

Do you already know what you are going to do?

-Yes, the first thing is to find a tutor or babysitter for Charlize – he sighs tired and takes a seat in his chair -. To my surprise, Darcy was taking care of her in the mornings.

-You did not know? – Dan tells him surprised, because he is not yet unaware of the level of distance he had with his daughter.

-I know, I've been a son of a bitch with my own daughter, but I intend to improve... – “until I can do it” he wanted to add, but it didn't make sense to keep thinking about something that would happen sooner or later -. So, the priority today is to find a woman to take care of her.

-Any competition in particular?

-That she looks like a princess, that she likes to play with dolls, that she knows how to dance ballet – Dan stares at him as if he had monkeys on his face -. That’s what she wants.

-And you?

-That he is young, because he must have enough energy to be with Charlize, ideally that he has academic knowledge, that he is kind and willing to stay at home, from Sunday to Friday.

-So that Darcy doesn’t take care of the princess in the mornings.

“Exactly,” Gerard tells him. Ask Dorothy to handle it, please.

-Well... – Dan stands up, but looks at him to see if he needs anything else -.

– Any news of your contacts? Any complaint for...?

-Nothing, neither in hospitals, nor in police departments. But I’m still monitoring – Dan takes a deep breath and tells him with a grim gesture -. And about the bastard who drugged her, we’re starting from the top, from the symptoms you gave me, the guys were able to recognize at least six drugs with that effect, but only four of them are sold in the city.

-Perfect, I don’t want any other name than that of that scourge, are we clear?

-Like the water.

Dan leaves the office, leaving Gerard with a bunch of ideas, none of them good.

Meanwhile, at the same time, Luz arrives at the agency for home advisers, whose field is quite broad, because requests come here from people who are in charge of cleaning, the entire house, only the kitchen, the garden etc

It is the most important in the city, so Luz has a good chance of being called. The number of services offered there, as well as the reputation, guarantee that you will find a job pretty quickly.

-Good morning – says a girl a little older to her -. How can I help you?

-I would like... I would like to enter my background, as a tutor or nanny.

-Clear! – He receives the folder that Luz hands him and begins to fill out the online form -.

When the girl finishes typing, she looks up at Luz with wide eyes.

-A vacancy has just been opened... to work taking care of a five-year-old girl, with an overnight stay, from Sunday afternoon to Friday night – Luz nods -. The salary is... wow, it's great. You don't have to worry about anything, not even transportation.

-If you don't have anyone else, put me on the list, please.

-In fact... they even ask for physical characteristics and the others won't qualify, so you go alone – he sees her with a smile -. It is certain that you will stay, of course if you pass the interview with them. So, I'll fill the vacancy, I'll give you the contact details and... that's it.

The girl hands him a sheet with all the job requirements and the client's information.

-I'm sure they will contact you soon, you should be attentive to your phone – he extends his hand and says with a singsong tone -. Congratulations, I wish you the best in the world.

-Thanks.

For the first time, Luz smiles genuinely and from deep within.

She walks out of there, looking at the sheet and thinking that the universe is agreeing with her. Her phone rings, seeing that the number is private, she answers immediately because they may be interested in the tutor.

"Good morning," says an older woman. With Luz Mendez?

– Good morning, yes with her.

-I'm calling on behalf of Mr. Finnick, about the vacancy as tutor. He'll be waiting for her at five-thirty in the afternoon for the interview, at the address I'll send to her cell phone.

-Very well, I'll be there.

-If you allow me some advice... – the woman begins to whisper -. Do not wear too much makeup, go casual, as if meeting with a friend.

-B-but...

-It's not the boss who chooses, it's his little daughter. Luck!

-Thanks a lot.

The call is cut off and Luz hugs her phone, the message arrives with the address, she looks for it quickly to find out how to get there and realizes that it is an ice cream parlor. She decides to go to her house, because it is one thing to accept the job willingly, with which she could start the process of accepting university, and another is for her parents to allow her to stay at home. from a strange family.

-But this time it will not be done as they want, it will be how I need it so as not to stay in this hole.

Thus, with the decision portrayed on his face, he takes the bus back and thinking about what outfit would be the most appropriate to impress a five-year-old girl.