

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 21

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 21

If Luz ever read that when a man and a woman were destined they felt that their world was spinning, the current, the electricity, the desire to never separate and those things, right now all that fell short before the feelings that enveloped her, with that hug

For his part, Gerard was so happy that he did not hesitate to hug Luz, because she was responsible for what she was doing, justice for her daughter.

But he soon realized that thinking about it and doing it were two different things. That aroma calmed and destabilized him in equal parts, the same as that innocent girl. And though he didn't want to let go of Luz for the rest of her life, he did it gently.

He turned away from the girl, looked into her eyes and could see a mixture of fear and surprise in equal parts.

-Excuse me, I... I'm just happy and very grateful to you. It opened my eyes, this is something that I always hear from my daughter's mouth, I thought it was just a tantrum from her because she didn't like coming to school.

- Well, you already did something and I'm sure you'll never make that mistake again - Luz looks at her watch and suddenly her stomach growls -.

To say she turned into a tomato would be an understatement, Gerard lifted her chin as soon as she wanted to lower it.

-For God's sake, Luz, you haven't eaten! I can't believe how inconsiderate I am - he takes her by the hand and walks with her towards Charlize's room to get her out of there as soon as possible - First, we'll get Charlize out of here, I don't want her to stay a minute longer and then we'll go to eat something.

- Don't worry, I can resist - she tells him, hoping that this contact won't be broken, even if she takes her almost jogging -. But if she could just walk a little slower or let go of me, she'd appreciate it.

-Excuse me - he tells her letting go almost reluctantly - I'm sorry, I don't know what's wrong with me today - he stops for a moment, looking at the floor -. It's been so long since I did something like this, smile, protect my family, feel alive.

- *Better* now than ever - the girl replies, running a hand down her back -. Now we go for our undercover princess.

<http://www.>

She starts to move forward and Gerard is left considering the words “our princess”.

No one ever wanted to share that responsibility with him, that unconditional love for his little girl.

It has always been “your daughter”, “your girl”, never “our girl”.

Words can hurt and heal in equal measure, as can actions, and Gerard knows that this is all just the calm before the storm, he just hopes it lasts long enough to see his daughter radiant and happy with that girl he loves. It’s brightening up your days.

He follows her with a firm step and arrives at the room where he sees the children sitting like robots, the deputy director is surprised to see them arrive like this, Gerard puts on his destructive lawyer face and enters without asking permission, making Charlize jump out of her seat to hug him. .

But Gerard is not satisfied with a hug, so he takes her in his arms and lifts her happily from life, filling her with kisses and pampering, which are five years late, but as Luz said, better now than ever.

-Daddy! What are you doing here?

– We’re leaving here, you’ll go to a new school, where they love you and respect you as you deserve, because you’re a princess.

-Shhh! My colleagues will listen to you. -Charlize is a princess! Gerard shouts. I ratted you out, so now we have to get out of here.

-That’s good, daddy – he gives him a hug and hides in his father’s neck -. I couldn’t stand being here anymore, everyone is very mean to me. They don’t say anything to children who don’t have a father, but to me who doesn’t have a mother.

Luz walks over to grab Charlize’s things, before her bad temper breaks out again and she takes down all those old cockatoos.

– ¡Claro que tienes mamá! – le dice ella con firmeza a la niña -. Solo que ella está en un lugar especial, cuidando de ti y de tu papi. Pero te prometo que sigue amándote, aunque no la veas. -Y tú, Lucecita, ¿me amas? -Con todo mi corazón, princesa, ahora vámonos de una vez – She says to Gerard and he thinks smiling “before he has to represent her for serious assaults” -. His soul could not be more swollen with thousands of happy and hopeful feelings, seeing that his daughter can have a woman who shows real interest in him, this goes beyond the responsibility of work, because even if a person is paid a fortune, It is impossible for him to let out that protective instinct for someone, if he is not really interested. They leave with their heads held high, in the hallway they find Charlize’s teacher with the principal and Luz can’t help but give them a murderous look accompanied by a satisfied smile.

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 22

/ [The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 22

-Where would you like to go to eat? – Gerard sits in front of the wheel and looks at Luz waiting for an answer –

-Just take us home, I can eat anything there.

-It's just... you don't deserve anything – the sincerity of your attitude gives Luz a little hope that a man like him or anyone else can see her without judging her for what happened to her.

I don't know, I don't know many places.

"Then we'll go to my favorite place." He leaves the parking lot and heads for an IHOP.

Yes, because Gerard Finnick may be the best lawyer in town, but he hasn't forgotten his college days, even though he's in his thirties, he loves the chance to be a person again without so many responsibilities and worries, so International House of Pancakes is the best place for that.

When they park outside the establishment, Luz is surprised.

*"Do you not want to spend so much on me?"*

-Welcome to my favorite place in the world, not everyone has accompanied me here, it's an honor that I don't give to everyone – she gets off smiling and Luz can't help but get infected –

-That's true, Lucecita, he's brought me three times and it's fantastic.

Gerard helps his women down, still feeling weird at the thought. Charlize grabs onto Luz's hand as soon as she hits the ground and then grabs her father's hand.

<http://www.>

Nobody could say that this girl has been ignored for so long, because she is radiant, full of joy and with a tremendous desire to enjoy breakfast with those adults who inside only want the best for the girl.

They take a seat at one of the tables and one of the guys immediately walks over to take their order.

-Good morning, Mr. Finnick, you haven't visited us for days – Luz can see the smile that is dedicated to a client who always comes – ,

-And today is more special, I am accompanied by these beautiful women, so they will choose first, because I already know what I want – a fleeting look at Luz and she blushes a little, because she cannot help that nascent desire to kiss her boss, just to see that her lips are as sweet as him – 1

-Well, I can recommend the “Classic Breakfast Sampler”.

-I want that one – says Charlize –

-And the lady, any other recommendation?

– No, I'll eat the same as the man – he says innocently, because he doesn't think Gerard eats too much, especially after breakfast at home –

-Safe? Don't you want something else?

No, I'll be fine.

– Perfect, Ben, the usual for me and for the lady – he winks at him and the boy leaves - ,

– Lucecita has a good appetite – says Charlize laughing - .

– Not so much – she looks at Gerard who sees her amused – – *What* do you always ask for?

-El “Have it all Breakfast”.

-What?!

– But don't worry, if there's something you don't want to eat, I'll do it.

-How do you eat your breakfast at home, then this one and still look so handsome?  
– before stopping, the word escapes him and covers his mouth –

Charlize laughs and Gerard is surprised.

-Sorry, my mouth sometimes has no filter.

-And I hope it stays the same, relationships are based on trust, whether they are friendly, work or sentimental – Gerard's eyes darken and he can't stop looking at Luz *with* an overwhelming intensity -. If she tells me exactly what she thinks, I won't be upset, quite the opposite. The least I can stand is his appreciation, today she has done a lot for us.

“And to answer your question, I exercise every day, morning and night.

She nods quietly, her face crimson, and Charlize takes over the table with her ideas. Gerard listens to her, she looks more than happy, she is another girl, one with bright eyes, she is full of life. She radiates a special light, the one that she sure kept all these years because of the adults around her.

It hurts to admit it, but Dan was always right and now he doesn't know if it will be enough to create a good memory of him in his daughter, especially with that example that Luz gave to the teacher, because he has left thousands of indelible points in Charlize.

The order arrives at the table and Luz opens her mouth and her eyes when she sees so much food for her only for breakfast.

-Calm down, Luz – he tells her laughing and the girl feels her body tremble because for the first time he calls her by her name – I won't see you as a spoiled girl who is handy to eat.

– Daddy, Miss Méndez for you, only I have permission to call her by her name – the girl tells him starting with her food –

– Sorry

But the truth is that neither he felt it nor did it bother Luz. Her name on that man's lips became sensual and distant at the same time, as if she were a Greek goddess.

“Hahahaha, Greek goddess, don't dream. A man like that would only want you for something and you're not in a position to do that.”

And her conscience was right again, because being an eighteen-year-old and not a virgin often gives men the perception that she's an easy girl.

They eat animatedly, laughing at Charlize's jokes, until Gerard calls George to go get his daughter.

-Daddy, why don't you take us?

– Because I need to talk to your Little Light, it turns out that there is someone who cannot stay without studying.

“I know,” says the girl, smiling. If I want to be the best lawyer, after you, I have to at least learn to read.

-You can not read? – asks Luz surprised –

– No, it's just... I don't know.

-I promise you that before the end of the month you will learn and we will be able to read your father's books.

-Yes!

Minutes later, when they have finished and Luz has eaten everything on her plate without any problems, George appears with that smile that does not match his body. He takes the hand of the girl, who asks that it be an entertaining school.

When they're alone, Luz looks down and Gerard sighs.

-Light, can I call her that? She nods and he smiles. I need you to help me find a school for my daughter.

-Sir , I can't decide on something like that – she tells him incredulously -,

-Yes you can, if I took Charlize out of there it's because you said you wouldn't have her there and you were absolutely right. Now, I want you to help me find the best alternative for her.

– But you are the father.

And I have no idea what is best for my daughter, I don't know her, I have no idea what she needs.

– Love – Luz releases him when she sees him desperate -. Just love and that usually makes us see the best for our loved ones. Just look at me, my dad didn't want me to take this job, but he knows it's what's best for me right now.

-Blessed be her father for that, because if it had been someone else who arrived, surely my daughter would not shine like today.

– Love, nothing more than that. Charlize is a girl, an angel, she deserves all our love, anyone who comes into her life cannot feel less than that for her.

Luz leans back in her seat and drinks some of her juice, Gerard smiles with satisfaction, his daughter made the right choice and she no longer has any doubts.

– Luz, you just proved me right with the fact that I need your help.

The girl stands up and holds out her hand, Gerard freezes for a couple of seconds, but reacts and takes the hand of the girl who pulls him.

-Then, let's go at once, because I have a girl at home that I have to teach her to read.

They go out into the street and she smiles because she has achieved many things for that little girl, whom she has been determined to protect.

When they get to the car, Gerard falls victim to his urges again and grabs her arm, pulls her and hugs her.

His arms are hard, strong and warm, but for Luz it is almost like hugging a stuffed animal. But her entire body melts as Gerard leaves a soft kiss on her hair and rests her cheek there.

-I want to believe that you are right, that my Margaret takes care of us and that is why she sent us an angel like you, because otherwise, it would only be luck.

Luz is unable to respond except with her hands on the man's back, because despite that sense of danger, she knows that he is a hurt soul and that he needs to find his way, one that she is willing to help him see.

And so, they both stay for a few minutes enjoying that closeness, not knowing that the universe itself, in what is called destiny, has put up the most c@brón of obstacles for everything that can be born in them from now on, because there are secrets between heaven and earth. one

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 23

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 23

Gerard pulls away just enough so he can look at her face and smile at her. Feeling her body is a privilege, but for her to respond to that much-needed hug, it has been something more powerful than the Big Bang itself... and all this happened in her heart in fractions of seconds, so it is logical that even Luz can feel that gallop in your chest.

-Dis...

- Do not apologize, please – she tells him, who finishes breaking the union -. We all need a hug from time to time.

-If you knew how many I've been denied, I'm sure you'd stay like that for the rest of the day – Luz blushes and Gerard helps her get into the car, denying her reverend stupidity -,

Damn, I look like a teenager! she scolds herself as he walks around the car.

Take a deep breath before opening the door and getting in. She takes her phone, Luz sees him text and then dial a number, she puts it on speakerphone and an older woman she thinks she recognizes answers on the other end.

-Dorothy, I need you to cancel all my meetings for the day.

“Well, sir... just so you know, your cousin broke into the meeting with Mr. Abbot.”

-Shit!- He looks at Luz and puts his hand to his mouth -. I’m sorry, I’m sorry... Dorothy, please tell Dan, as soon as he gets out, to call me right away. I’m going to hang him by the balls – Gerard looks at Luz and becomes like a tomato -. I better hang up on him, before he continues with the usual. Thank you.

He leans back in the seat, closes his eyes, and puts his hands on the wheel. She doesn’t want to look at Luz, because she knows that her stern look could freeze Australia in July, but she is missing the girl’s mischievous smile, that she hasn’t heard that kind of language in a long time.

– I know you don’t want me to apologize, because I already have you bored with those words, but... excuse me. I usually use that language in the office to somehow vent my frustrations.

-I know about that, believe me – she tells him laughing and he looks at her surprised -. I just hope those words don’t escape in front of Charlize or she would be in serious trouble there.

– Of course not, only in the office or here, when I’m alone.

-Well, just tell me what you want to do and I promise to take you to a place where you can get rid of all your frustrations at once, without the need for bad words... or maybe a few.

-Luz, *how* old are you? – Gerard can not believe that he is so young -.

– Eighteen years, Mr. Finnick, was on my record.

<http://www.>

-I don’t believe you... you seem to have your whole life figured out, the solution to all my problems and fears.

-It’s not like that, I only have a look from the outside, surely someone else must have already told him some of the things I’ve done.

What if.

Dan told him several times, only he refused out of pride and pain, a highly dangerous combination if not stopped in time.

-Usted... no sé cómo lo hace, es como si la vida fuera tan sencilla de vivirse y las decisiones no fueran tan complicadas de analizarse, mandé a buscar alternativas de escuela para mi hija y ya tengo miedo de pensar en cuál deberá quedar.

– Ese es el problema, lo piensa demasiado. Lo mejor es que, por hoy, no piense en ello – Gerard asiente y comienza a avanzar para salir de allí hacia la casa -. Ya que



hoy ha cancelado su trabajo por su hija, aprovéchelo. En cuanto lleguemos, yo la ayudaré a buscar ropa cómoda y usted la llevará a pasear a donde ella quiera.

-Seguro me pedirá que la lleve a Orlando, sueña con ir a Disneyland – le dice sonriendo -.

-Entonces, cúmplale ese sueño y todos los que tenga – la seriedad de Luz en sus palabras, lo obligan a detenerse para poder mirarla y escucharla con atención — Mire, mis padres nunca han tenido los recursos para darme todo lo que yo quisiera, pero aún así se han esforzado por cumplirme la mayor cantidad de sueños de mi vida. Usted puede hacerlo, así que hágalo.

-¿Incluso en unicornio rosa? – le pregunta casi con terror –

-Sí, ¿por qué no?

– ¡Pero no existen!

–¿Y por eso vamos a matar una ilusión de una niña de cinco años? Dígame una cosa – le dice acomodándose en su asiento y lo mira fijamente, casi como si quisiera detectar mentiras con la mirada -, supongo que no le han dicho que papá Noel no existe, ¿cómo mantiene esa ilusión?

– No lo sé, dejando las galletas y la leche, luego yo bajo a media noche para comerme las galletas... – Luz levanta las cejas y él hace una “o” con su boca que a la chica se le hace demasiado tierno de ver – Tiene razón, no es tan difícil.

-Bien, entonces, buscaremos la forma – Luz mira hacia el frente y suspira -. Yo no sé qué han hecho con ella todos estos años, pero es evidente que ella necesita más momentos con su padre que una terapeuta. Hoy, no podía creer que nadie la acompañara a su salón... ¿sabe usted cuántas veces quise eso para mí? Pero el colegio en el que estudié por supuesto que no lo permitía.

“Esas son cosas que no pueden dejarse pasar. Cuando su hija crezca, se va a arrepentir de todo lo que no hizo por ella, pero como le dije... nunca es tarde.

-Mejor ahora que nunca... – dice con un susurro -.

Un nudo en la garganta se instala en Gerard, pero lo cierto es que nada puede hacer que él retroceda el tiempo. En su interior maldice el haberse alejado de su hija solo por su parecido con su esposa y porque pensó que no sería buen padre, bueno... con esa actitud lo consiguió como para ganarse el premio al padre más idiota del mundo. Por suerte había llegado Luz para darle en la cara lecciones de cómo ser padre.

-Gracias – le dice con la voz temblorosa -. Solo espero que se quede lo suficiente con nosotros para que me ayude a ser un buen padre... pero lo cierto es que hay cosas en mi vida que son un caos y nadie me puede ayudar a resolver.

es

Gerard sabe que es muy pronto para hacer algo como lo que está a punto de hacer, pero Luz ha demostrado más amor y protección hacia Charlyze que todos ellos juntos... ¡y son su familia, m\*\*\*\*\*a sea!

– Luz – she takes the girl’s hands and they both get lost for a second in that warmth -, promise me that if something happens to me, you won’t leave my daughter.

Finnick, you are young and nothing will happen to you.

– My work can become very dangerous, not for nothing I bring security with me everywhere.

-You barely know me, you can’t trust me with your daughter’s safety...

-I would trust you to the safety of my heart – both remain shocked with those words, because not even Gerard knows where they came from –

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 24

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 24

-Don’t pay attention to me, it’s just an expression – he says as soon as he sees Luz’s surprised face. But it is clear that she loves my daughter and I don’t see anyone else who can take care of her.

The truth is that he needs support for when his whole life falls apart, for two days he has taken various provisions, such as an account for Charlyze with enough money so that she lives in peace until she is thirty years old.

And while she left Dan as executor to manage that money, she also knows that her daughter needs to be left with someone she trusts to look after her while Dan moves on from the buffet.

That trustworthy person is Luz.

The girl smiles and pats Gerard’s hands.

– *Look*, let’s pretend that this can happen. My answer is yes, I promise to take care of her daughter, never leave her and protect her with my life if necessary, something that I am now willing to start doing.

That promise from Luz is not in a fit of heroism or to look good with her new boss. It is a way of projecting herself onto the girl and seeking that no one does the harm that they have done to her.

Surely there are things that cannot be changed in our lives, but we can do something so that the same misfortunes do not occur in the lives of others. And for that, Luz makes it clear with her eyes to Gerard that she will keep that promise, not knowing that it would not be long before she was put to the test, although that is not the important thing now.

Gerard breathes easier and continues on his way, his phone rings, he answers on the hands-free and hears Dan's voice furious.

-*You're* going to excuse me, friend, you know I love you, but I don't have anyone else to vent to... I hate *your* cousin's dog!

- Watch your language, I'm not alone in the car!

-*Any* ladies I should know? – She tells him in a mischievous tone-

-Yes, Charlize's tutor.

-Oh, I'm sorry for my vocabulary, miss, but you'll see that I fell short with that insult – Luz laughs because she doesn't need to clarify that point, she already realized that in the morning -. The truth is that... how come you want to cut my balls off? You know how much I love this pair.

- Precisely because you let Darcy into that meeting.

-I didn't let her in, she got in alone just when we were going to start and introduced herself as the lawyer who would handle the case, on your behalf because you were with personal matters – a snort is heard from Dan and then something collides with something -. He wanted to strangle her right there!

-And what stopped you? – Luz's cold tone scares her again, but not as much as the previous times, surely one day she will get used to it.

<http://www.>

- Too many witnesses... – answers the other in the same tone, but it doesn't cause the same *effect* in Luz, on the contrary, she just laughs – Hey, I like that laugh, it's pretty and it would be a good accomplice to make disappear your cousin

- Some day, but enough with the weight that I carry with me, to add another.

-About that... I have news for you, at night I will go to visit you, for when the princess is sleeping. I imagine you asked me for the day off for her.

-Yes. I wait for the night and try to keep Darcy out of anything else.

-Ha! As if that were possible. See you.

La llamada se corta y Gerard deja salir un suspiro de pura frustración, no entiende que su prima siga haciendo ese tipo de cosas, solo para salirse con la suya.

“Porque nunca le has puesto límites, tonto”

-Señor Finnick – la voz de la chica lo saca del repaso mental de ese crimen perfecto -, ¿será posible que me vaya una hora antes de lo acordado?

-Claro, ya que estaré con mi hija, no veo por qué no. -Gracias, le avisaré a Rafael para que vaya por mí. Cierto, está el novio y él haciéndose problemas porque un día se le pase la mano con la chica y le dé un beso un poco más debajo de donde se lo dio, como en esa zona entre la nariz y la barbilla. -Solo le pido que me ayude a organizar una cesta de camping, me llevaré a Charlize a nuestra casa de campo.

– Por supuesto, la cesta, la maleta y todo lo que necesite. Espero que lo disfruten como se merecen.

-Gracias... Luz, ¿se verá muy mal si un padre duerme con su pequeña hija?

-Claro que no, cuando mi madre se iba a visitar a mis abuelos, mi padre dormía con nosotros – le dice ella riendo -. Decía que solo sus hijos conseguían que él no extrañara a su esposa... – al ver la expresión de dolor en Gerard, Luz se siente mal y le grita – ¡Deténgase, por favor!

Gerard se hace espacio en un parqueadero y la chica baja en cuanto se detiene. Él se baja por el instinto de no dejarla ir, en menos de veinticuatro horas esa chica se le metió en lo más profundo y perderla sería casi como perder a su esposa.

Pero en lugar de ver a Luz escapar, la chica rodea el auto corriendo y se lanza a sus brazos, lo rodea con los suyos y apoya su cabeza justo a la altura de su corazón, en donde consigue sentir los latidos desbocados de Gerard.

-Lo siento, no pensé en lo que dije, sé que para usted es doloroso pensar en ella – se aparta de él y le sonríe -, pero le prometo que, si en lugar de alejar a su hija, la acerca y la mimas, ese dolor se va a curar. Piense que es lo más lindo que su esposa le dejó, aproveche a Charlize.

Sí, Luz puede sentir miedo de tocar a cualquiera, puede sentir una sensación extraña cuando está rodeada de gente, pero estar en los brazos de Gerard es muy diferente. Y desde ahora, buscará cualquier pretexto para estar así, porque las piezas de su corazón destrozado se unen un poquito más cuando su cuerpo se magnetiza con el de ese hombre.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 25

/ [The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 25

When they both manage to pull away and get back in the car, everything feels more ... *how* to explain it?

The two are in a cloud and the way back to the mansion is too short, because that's how time is, the better you feel, the faster it passes.

They enter the mansion in silence, but with huge smiles that help them forget.

Upon entering, Charlize runs out from somewhere and lunges at Luz, causing Gerard to pout playfully.

-*And* you don't love me?

-I love you, daddy! But I've already hugged you many times.

-Ok, I feel officially jealous – Luz leaves the girl on the ground and takes her by the hand -. But it doesn't matter, I'll take you to a surprise anyway. I like surprises!

-Well, Luz will take you to change and prepare the rest of the surprise. I'll go change too, I'm sure you'll love what I prepared for you. – Daddy, so you won't go to work?

-No, this weekend is just for the two of us.

-Light will not come?

– No, my girl, Luz will go with her family.

-But I'll be back on Sunday afternoon – Luz tells him, bending down to be at his height -. So you just enjoy these days with your daddy, because on Monday he has to go back to work, while you and I learn to read.

The girl nods, Luz stands up and the two walk towards the stairs, while Gerard can't stop looking at them like that, wanting this to be every day, for the rest of his life, for time to stop there and to be able to prolong that closeness.

He sighs and walks after them, listening to Charlize's story about her once lost stuffed bunny. It is impossible for both adults to smile at the seriousness with which the girl tells something as normal as washing the stuffed animal.

They separate when they reach Charlize's room and Gerard stares at the closed door for a couple of seconds, dreaming a thousand fantasies.

By the time the girls finish packing a suitcase, Gerard is already pacing outside waiting for them. When they leave, he is surprised at how her daughter looks, combed in a pair of braids that fall behind her ears, in a white dress and comfortable shoes.

-You're a little angel, my beautiful girl – he picks her up and leaves a soft kiss on your daughter's cheek -. Thank you.

Luz just smiles and hands him the suitcase, instead of going up the stairs, she goes to her room.

-I'll be down right away, I need to go to the room for my phone and my bag.

-Sure, no problem.

Gerard watches her until she is lost in the room, Charlize sighs and tells him sincerely in

his innocence to his father.

-How I would love for her to be my mommy now, she's so cute.

-Is it true? – Gerard tells her and the girl laughs -.

-Te gusta Luz, papi – le dice con una risa contagiosa –

-Sí, pero como tu tutora. Es muy amable y te hace unas trenzas muy bellas.

-Y sabe mis gustos por la ropa, es como una psíquica – le dice haciendo unos movimientos con las manos que a Gerard le sacan una carcajada –

Comienzan a descender las escaleras, sin saber que mientras ellos hablaban, estaba tras la puerta Luz escuchando el intercambio de palabras de padre e hija.

En cuanto cerró la puerta, se sintió a salvo de sus propios sentimientos, porque es algo que no puede evitar, ni siquiera trayendo a su mente los recuerdos de hace unas noches para entender que no tiene oportunidad con nadie, mucho menos con Gerard.

Pero no puede evitar que le suden las manos, que su corazón se aloque por completo y que ella quiera estar pegada a su pecho duro y protector. Seguro porque si le contara lo que le pasó, él podría buscar la manera de ayudarla.

“O tal vez te juzgue y no quiera que esté cerca de su hija.”

Niega con la cabeza y se va a su mesita de noche, busca su teléfono y ve varias llamadas de sus padres y de Rafael. 1

Decide llamar a su amigo, antes que a sus padres, porque esa conversación se puede extender. Rafael le responde al primer repique.

-Ya iba a ir por ti.

– Jajaja, exagerado, pero si necesito que vengas por mí en una hora, ¿puedes?

- Por supuesto - le responde tranquilo, pero lo cierto es que ya iba de camino a la mansión y estará allá antes -. Voy saliendo por ti, ¿pasó algo malo?

- No, es solo que h\*\*o cambios de último minuto y hoy me puedo ir temprano.

-Quién como tú, que sale temprano en su primer día.

-El que puede, puede - le responde Luz riendo -. Te espero...

- Nos vemos.

Luz se mete el teléfono en el bolsillo y comienza a arreglar la habitación, porque le dejó claro a Gerard que no quería que las chicas del servicio se hicieran cargo de eso.

Luego de limpiar y dejar todas sus cosas bajo llave en el closet, toma su bolso y baja a la cocina para encontrarse a una aburrida Charlize, que escucha a su padre hablar por teléfono con alguien, pero en cuanto Gerard ve a Luz, se despide y cuelga.

La chica se dedica a preparar la comida para el picnic de padre e hija, una chica del servicio le entrega una cesta y ella coloca todo con mucho cuidado dentro. Ambos la miran embobados, Gerard no deja de admirar la dedicación que pone en cada mínimo detalle.

Cuando Luz termina y levanta la vista, se sorprende al ver la expresión de los dos y luego se ríe.

- Muchas gracias por hacer esto.

-Es un placer poder ayudar a que tengan un lindo día.

Mientras, Rafael entra a la propiedad con una sonrisa que no se puede sacar por nada, porque al fin verá a su Luz otra vez. Es cierto que la última vez fue ayer por la tarde, pero así ha sido desde que la conoció, sueña con ella a diario y cuando está despierto la cosa no mejora.

It can be said that he drags the poncho for her, there is nothing he would not do for her and yet it is as if he prohibited everything. By parking outside the house, she only carries her bag, which means she will keep her work.

He watches her say goodbye to father and daughter, feeling a little jealous when he sees the way the man looks at her. But she doesn't blame him either, you don't need much time to realize that Luz Méndez is the perfect woman and she only deserves a man who comes a little closer to that.

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 26

/ [The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 26

At the precise moment that Luz closes the car door, she feels that she is leaving thousands of things in that mansion. She shakes her hands as she crosses her seatbelt and lets out a resigned sigh, she only has two days left to see the little princess again.

“And his father, do not deny him.”

-All good? – Rafael takes her out of her thoughts and she looks at him with a smile that does not reach her eyes-

-Excuse me... – she approaches him and leaves a kiss on his cheek -. Thanks for coming for me, the truth is that I really wanted to leave.

– Oh yeah ?– he asks him surprised and starts to move the car -.

-That girl... Rafael, if you were only with her for ten minutes, less... you would love her as much as I do.

– Luz, I love seeing you so lively, that you focus on something different, but that girl is not yours.

– But that doesn't stop me from loving her, I swear. She has been so unprotected all these years, it only took me a few minutes to realize that her father sank into a mourning that left her out of his life, her grandmother is more concerned with her activities than taking care of her and Darcy's witch would prefer Charlize disappear.

-Wo w, calm down there... Is it right for you to stay in that house, with that environment?

– For her, yes. She deserves to be taken care of, to be pampered... I'll tell you what it was like to get to school with her in the morning.

– By the way, she should be at school, right?

-Yes, but there she was only surrounded by unfortunate people, I left them in evidence and her father took her out of that nest of idiots.

Luz crosses her arms and Rafael smiles seeing her in that determined attitude. At least she is focusing all her fears and sorrows on something much better than seeking revenge, perhaps that family came to her like a drop from the sky and



that will give Luz the option to see that not all of them are bad, that revenge is not the best . two

After a moment of silence, Rafael tells him that they will have such a big event at the end of the month, that he is recruiting more people for the occasion.

- I am very happy to know that you are doing well – she tells him with some nostalgia — – But I was thinking of ending all that – Luz stares at him in disbelief, because she knows how important this work is for Rafael –

-Do you want to quit?

-You don't understand, I want to close the company – Rafael's jaw hardens and his mouth is a fine line of genuine frustration -.

- But you can't – she tells him smiling and trying to calm him -, unless you're...

- The owner.

Luz looks at her hands trying to process that information. That is why Rafael gave her the best jobs of hers, paid her well and told her that he could give her anything she wanted, if only he would.

accept.

-Lo siento, nadie lo sabe. Todos creen que solo soy el administrador, solo traté de protegerme, en especial porque algunas de las chicas ya se insinuaban solo pensando eso, imagina si supieran que la empresa es mía.

-Pudiste decírmelo antes, se supone que éramos amigos – Luz no deja de mirarse las manos, pero Rafael quiere que lo vea a la cara, así que ve un parque, se estaciona junto a él y baja, invitando a Luz a salir de él –

Caminan por el lugar, hasta que Rafael toma asiento en una banca y la invita a que se siente a su lado.

-Contigo fue todo lo contrario. No quise decirte nada porque no quería que pensaras que estaba tratando de deslumbrarte con mi posición.

- Jajaja... hablas como si fueras heredero de una inmensa fortuna – Rafael solo sonríe a medias y ella se lleva las manos a la boca – ¿Me estás jodiendo?

-Ojalá... me fui de casa en cuanto terminé la universidad, hace tres años. No soporté más a mi mamá, tratando de imponerme una novia, las empresas y miles de cosas más, pero nada de eso era realmente mío.

“Quise buscar mi propia suerte y me escapé.

-En eso puedo entenderte. Si es así, te perdono por ocultarme tu secreto – le dice golpeando con suavidad el cuerpo de Rafael con su hombro -. Supongo que algún día me vas a contar de qué va esa empresa familiar.

-Eso creo.

-Y quieres cerrarla, después de que te saliste de tu casa y mandaste a tu mamá a freír monos al África, ¿solo por lo que me pasó a mí? – el chico asiente y ella se ríe -. ¡No seas tonto! Yo no valgo tanto sacrificio, inadie lo vale! Quiero verte crecer, que seas el más importante de la ciudad y luego del país.

-¿No me odias por lo que te pasó?

– No, entendí que fue la manera más cruel del destino para hacerme despertar. Y luego de ver a dónde me llevó todo eso, estoy a un paso de pensar que no hay mal que por bien no venga.

-Si alguien que no te conoce te escuchara hablar de así, diría que estás loca. Pero yo sé que es solo tu enorme corazón, al menos no lo vas a envenenar con una venganza.

-Esas son cosas diferentes, además no es venganza, es justicia. Y el destino es tan loco, que me llevó al a casa de un abogado.

–Aprovecha de aprender, pregúntale lo que necesitas para entrar a la universidad, al menos que te recomiendo o algo.

-No quiero abusar, ya es suficiente con lo que me paga.

-Te paga por cuidar a su hija, no para amarla como lo haces... eres increíble.

Before Luz says anything, he stands up, puts his hands in his pockets and starts walking towards an ice cream cart. She follows him, thinking that the heir to a small fortune would not look like this, but a free man, happy with his decisions and hoping one day to see Gerard so carefree.

Almost an hour without seeing them and he already misses them more than his own parents, at least he has the consolation that they will be happy this weekend and that no one will bother them, they will be able to recover somehow

that wasted time

Meanwhile, several kilometers away, there is a man who regrets not having invited her to that escape from the city. Those days without her will last forever, but he'll see what to do about it later.

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 27

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 27

The weekend at home with his parents was crazy. At least her mother's anger passed and Luz was much calmer when an hour ago Rafael passed by her and her mother gave her a goodbye hug and told her how proud she was of her.

Now, walking through that door again, saying goodbye to Rafael until next Friday, she felt much better.

Although it has nothing to do with having fixed things with his mother.

As soon as he crosses the threshold, he notices Darcy's stern look, but he's not afraid of that one, in fact he wants her more than the teacher and the director combined, so at some point he will give her a dose of his character. But she must do it carefully, because defending the princess outside the house is not the same as inside it.

Any bad environment can affect the girl, more than it already has. So she must be very meticulous.

-Gerard and the girl haven't come back from her walk – Darcy tells Luz with evident discomfort at her presence –

-I know, the man called me to tell me that they will arrive soon – but Luz does not stop to talk to her, because it is obvious that they are not friends –

"So what are you doing here before them?" – The perfectly dressed woman approaches the girl who is wearing a simple knee-length dress and low shoes -. My cousin is supposed to hire her to take care of the girl, not for her to walk around here as if she owned her.

But Luz doesn't bother to answer, because she doesn't owe her an explanation. Contrary to what Gerard I said, Luz came anyway to wait for them and attend to Charlize, but the unfortunate woman doesn't have to know that, since she made it clear to Gerard that she would only get along with him.

-Hey, I'm talking to you – says Darcy taking her by the arm, while Luz gives her an incredulous look for her audacity -. It's very rude to leave people with the word in their mouth, but you sure don't know that, because of course your parents didn't teach you.

"Look, miss," he says sarcastically to Darcy, jerking away abruptly. I deal directly with Mr. Finnick, if my presence here bothers you, he has two options: talk to the man or leave the house – she shrugs and continues on her way-. Although that

does not interest me, because as he said, I am here to take care of the little princess, not to give her

explanations to you.

-You're a...! – but someone interrupts her -.

-i Little Light!! -Charlize screams as soon as she walks in and sees her new favorite person –

THE

-Princess! – Luz turns around, she bends down and takes the little girl in her arms, showering her with kisses that make Charlize and Gerard laugh. You have to tell me everything you did, because that smile can't be for nothing.

-I rode a pony! – But before she can continue, Darcy gets into the conversation of the adults-

– There are no ponies in the country house – his acid comment makes Gerard pout at him, Luz, who sees the storm coming, turns and walks with the girl in her arms as fast as she can –

The girls get lost on the stairs, talking about many things and Gerard finishes closing the door,

to add. -I'm going to ask you to stop getting into Charlize's things. If she says she rode a pony, it's because she did.

-But...

– Pero nada. Si contraté a Luz es para que ni tú ni mi madre se tengan que encargar de ella otra vez, para que no les quite su vida – deja la maleta a un lado y camina hacia ella -. Y te advierto, si vuelves a atacar a Luz, saldrás de esta casa en menos de lo que se demora ella en responderte.

-¡No lo puedo creer! Vas a preferir a una perfecta desconocida antes que a tu propia sangre.

-La misma sangre que jamás cuidó de mí y de mi hija cuando mi esposa murió.

-No me puedes decir eso, yo me ocupé de ustedes.

-Jajaja, y vaya manera de hacerlo – le dice con sarcasmo -. Luz se hará cargo de mi hija y nadie se meterá en sus asuntos, si tienes alguna queja de ella, me la haces saber, pero ni se te ocurra enfrentarla, porque lo tomaré como un ataque personal hacia ella y eso no lo voy a tolerar.

-¿Y También se hará cargo de ti?

-Eres imposible Darcy, pero te dejo la advertencia: si sigues con esa actitud, te vas.

Gerard la deja ahogándose en su veneno y su rabia, para seguir a las chicas, necesita saber si Darcy le dijo o hizo algo más de lo que deba enterarse. Al abrir la puerta de la habitación, Luz está jugando con Charlize a piedra papel o tijera.

-¡Te gane! – dice la pequeña riendo -. Me toca elegir el cuento.

– Perfecto, así que ya que tenemos listo ese asunto tan importante, ahora iremos a cenar y luego volveremos para el baño y el cuento.

-¿Puedo comer aquí? – pregunta casi con miedo -. Estoy cansada...

-Mmm... – dice Luz con gesto pensativo -. Está bien, pero solo por hoy, ¿de acuerdo? Porque la cena debe ser en la mesa, con tu padre. -Yo puedo cenar con ella aquí – le dice él con gesto despreocupado – Bajaré para pedir que nos sirvan aquí.

Luz asiente y ve al hombre salir, Charlize se baja de la cama y camina al baño para lavarse las manos. Cuando regresa, Luz tiene una mesa lista para que ambos se sienten allí a comer.

– Luz, ¿te gusta mi papi?

-Depende – le responde Luz, que sabe a dónde va la pregunta de la niña -. Lo dices como persona, como papá, como novio...

-Como novio – dice la niña emocionada -.

-No, como novio no me gusta – y se asegura de no mirarla directo a la cara, porque es la mentira más descarada que le podrá decir a la pequeña -. Pero si me gusta como persona y como papá, es muy bueno. 2

-Sí, mi papi es el mejor de todos – la niña se sienta en la silla que Luz le ha acomodado con gesto de tristeza -. Que pena que no te guste como novio, yo creo que tú sí le gustas a él de novia.

-¿Por qué dices eso, princesa? – las manos de Luz comienzan a sudar y todo se vuelve más tibio en la habitación –

– Porque no dejó de hablar de ti o de preguntarme si yo te quería. Vi en una película que cuando uno pregunta mucho por una persona es porque la quiere...

– Vamos a ver luego esa película, para saber si es apropiada para ti – la interrumpe Luz -. Ahora, vamos a esperar la comida.

Le deja un suave beso en la frente y le pregunta que otras cosas hizo el fin de semana con su padre. Mientras, justo al lado de aquella puerta abierta Gerard siente que su corazón se oprime por las palabras de Luz. 1

“No, como novio no me gusta.”

Es lógico, ya tiene un novio y se ve que ella no es de las mujeres que no sepa lo que quiere, mucho menos que estaría con un hombre queriendo a otro.

He gathers up some courage and enters the room, with a smile that tries to be genuine, he sits down to listen to the girls' conversation, thinking what it would be like to kiss Luz on those lips that look as sweet as her.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 28

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 28

After leaving Charlize fast asleep in her bed, Luz leaves the room, still looking at the little girl with love.

She goes to her room, looks for a simple pajamas with a long-sleeved shirt and pants, gathers her hair in a high bun, gets in the shower and lets the hot water warm her body, in addition to looking for that relaxation what you need to sleep. When she gets out of there, she dresses quickly and goes to bed, with the nightstand light on, she looks at the ceiling for a while and then turns to hug the pillow, closing her eyes waiting for sleep to come to her.

But every time that happens, the images of that mask in the cloud of her senses attack her and she wakes with a start.

He sighs in frustration, sits up in bed, and checks the time.

– One in the morning... the night is long again.

She decides that maybe a glass of warm milk can help her fall asleep for more than just an hour, she reluctantly puts on her slippers, thinking that a therapist would give her thousands of tips for sleeping, but no one will help her if she doesn't tell her. the source of your insomnia.

She opens the door and rushes out, colliding with a hard, warm body, which catches her before she hits the ground.

Luz only sees Gerard's eyes, because if she looks the other way she'll prove her theory that he's not wearing a shirt, something her hands are pretty sure of.

“S-excuse me, I didn't think anyone would be up at this hour.”

-I can't sleep – Gerard tells him enjoying that intimate contact – Insomnia?

-Yes – he reluctantly releases her and she fixes her eyes on the stairs – . She was going for a glass of warm milk.

– I’m going for the same thing, I’ll go with her – but before he takes a step, Luz stops him, closing her eyes and turning towards him -.

– But first put something on, please – Gerard smiles at Luz’s reaction, but does what she asks.

Sure, give me a few seconds.

Luz goes to the stairs and feels Gerard’s presence more than she sees it, something that strongly attracts her attention, as if they were two magnets that attract each other.

-Ready – Luz sees him with a smile and immediately regrets it, because Gerard’s shirt makes it clear that he was exercising and the body that wears out under the cloth — Do you often suffer from insomnia?

“Every night,” he tells her tiredly.

-It’s not normal, you should see a doctor.

– I’d rather not, I’m sure he’s going to medicate me and I don’t want to.

-Why? So I could rest.

– Pero no creo que sea lo mejor para la princesa, ver a su niñera dopada – él se detiene frente a ella,

quedando a su altura porque Luz no ha llegado tocar el suelo del primer piso –

-En primer lugar, no estaría dopada en el día, seguro le darían unas pastillas para dormir. En segundo lugar, usted no es la niñera de mi hija, ni siquiera la tutora... es su cuidadora, su ángel de la guarda, nuestra salvadora.

– No es para tanto, señor Finnick...

– Luz, créame cuando le digo que, si no estuviese todo sudado por el ejercicio, le daría un abrazo... usted nos devolvió algo que yo perdí hace años y que no le enseñé a mi hija: esperanza.

Luz se muerde el labio inferior para controlar las ganas de saltarle encima a su jefe, abrazarlo y decirle que puede estar bañado en sudor, pero que un abrazo no se le niega a nadie. Sin embargo, se aguanta las ganas y termina de bajar las escaleras cuando Gerard se hace a un lado.

Caminan a la cocina y, en lugar de ser Luz quién ponga la leche en un cazo, lo hace Gerard. Mientras esperan a que se caliente un poco, él busca las tazas y Luz toma asiento en una banqueta.

-¿Tuvo tiempo de ver esos colegios? – le pregunta para sacar algo de conversación y así terminar con las imágenes de su jefe desnudo –

-No, creo que mañana por la mañana veré la lista.

-¿Puedo hacer una sugerencia? – él asiente y ella se lanza -. No busque uno tan estructurado, entiendo que por su trabajo y por ser una figura pública necesita a Charlize protegida, pero estoy segura que puede haber uno menos estricto, con más calidez.

-Tiene razón, estuve pensando lo mismo estos días. Vi a Charlize tan contenta siendo ella misma, que no quiero llevarla a un lugar donde la obliguen a ser algo que no es – apaga la estufa y sirve la leche -. Por cierto, mi prima ¿se comportó muy grosera con usted?

-Es su prima, usted debería saber – le responde ella sonriendo -,

– Por eso mismo, quiero que me lo diga. Soy un hombre que, aunque sepa los hechos, le gusta que se los digan.

-Algo – le responde con honestidad – La verdad es que más grosera fui yo – él expresa su sorpresa y ella se ríe -. Le dejé claro que no se meta conmigo y que si tiene alguna queja de mí, que lo hable directamente con usted.

– Perfecto, eso está muy bien. No deje que ella la intimide ni la trate mal – Gerard bebe un poco de su leche y le pregunta algo que se le quedó dando vueltas luego de la manera en que Darcy pensaba tratarla -. Lo que me pregunto es, ¿por qué una chica tan inteligente terminó aceptando este trabajo? ¿Qué la mueve?

-Como todos los seres humanos, tengo sueños – le dice clavando la vista a la taza -. Pero como la mayoría, mis sueños cuestan dinero, uno que mis padres no tienen, así que salí yo a buscarme el camino para cumplirlos.

-Eso es admirable – vuelve a beber, sin dejar de mirarla -. ¿Cuál es el sueño más costoso?

-Estudiar derecho.

-¡Vaya, vaya! – dice él sorprendido y saltando de la emoción -. Creo que en eso la puedo ayudar y mucho.

-No se moleste, ya suficiente hace por mí con darme empleo.

-Luz, usted está haciendo más que solo cumplir con su empleo, lo mínimo que puedo hacer es



ayudarla y cuente con que lo haré, le guste o no la idea.

Luz le regala una de esas sonrisas que a él le encantan y terminan de beberse la leche mientras él le va explicando por dónde empezar.

– Mañana, antes de irme a trabajar, le daré un recorrido por la biblioteca, para que sepa qué libros puede comenzar a leer. En cuanto sienta algo de confianza, le haré un examen. 1

-Como usted diga, maestro – le dice ella feliz -.

-I want to help her to meet all those goals, because she deserves it – he takes her hands -. You are the most genuine person I have ever met.

-You're exaggerating – Luz tells him, trying to lower her heart rate –

-Luz – she says with intensity -, you have become the most important person in my life, after my daughter of course.

Luz doesn't know whether to laugh or cry, but what she does know is that her heart has just rebuilt itself a little more. She stares at Gerard who smiles at her and for the first time those honey-colored eyes of hers don't cause her that fear that she attacked her every time she saw him.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 29

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 29

Luz opens her eyes, a smile is drawn and for the first time in almost a week she was able to sleep peacefully. She doesn't know if because of the milk or because of the nice words that she said to Gerard.

After that, each one finished their cup in silence and went up to their rooms, with just a look they said goodnight and wished each other a nice dream. (Only the most connected couples have managed to communicate only with their eyes and it usually takes a long time)

A few rooms away, Gerard wakes up happy, full of energy and wanting to smile all day.

-This doesn't seem like a normal Monday – he goes into the bathroom and looks in the mirror -. Nothing is normal with her anymore!

Of course he jumps in like a teenager, singing and whistling, thinking that he has found a point in common with Luz, that he will be able to help her study.

-I'll be your tutor – he says getting out of the shower, taking a towel and going to the room -.

Suddenly someone enters the room without knocking and he remains paralyzed, while he sees the girl of his alegrías turn around scared.

-Oh no...sorry!

He runs out, slamming the door shut and leaving Gerard with a pounding heartbeat. He looks for pants to go looking for her and remembers that she is embarrassed to see him without a shirt, so he looks for her. On his way out he runs into Darcy who looks him over from head to toe and says mockingly. – /s the new uniform for work?

-Shut...

He walks past her and goes to Charlize's room, but neither of them is there. She retraces the path and knocks on Luz's door. The girl, her voice weak from her embarrassment, tells her to come in.

-Light... – he approaches her and hugs her, the girl buries herself in his neck and begins to cry -. It's okay, I guess Charlize wanted to play hide and seek, right?

"Yes," she says, wiping away her tears. She told me which was the room of her mother and her cousin, I thought her room was on the same side...sorry. one

– Don't worry, I'm not upset.

-Really? -The girl's reddened look fills him with tenderness and she can't help but caress her face to get the tears out of her skin-.

-I could not bother with you, ever – and that is the moment... -.

The hearts beating at a calm rhythm, despite the situation, in a unique and stable synchronicity, which calls them to comply with the law of magnetism. But you can't always have what you want.

– Daddy! – They separate quickly, Gerard gets up to take Charlize in his arms, while Luz wipes her eyes, but the little girl doesn't miss anything – What's wrong with Lucecita? Why were they so close? Why weren't you looking for me?

Charlize's questions came out like soap bubbles in one of those bathtubs that she likes so much, Gerard walks with her to get her out of the room, while he explains.

-She had a piece of debris in her eye, I was helping her remove it, that's why she wasn't looking for you.

"Ah... well, can I have breakfast with you again z?"

– Of course, princess. Go to your room, wait there for Luz and I'll go get dressed.

He kisses her before setting her down and she runs to her room. Gerard enters Luz's room again and this time he closes the door securely, the girl opens her eyes wide and a cold sweat begins to run through her, Gerard doesn't realize that, because he looks anywhere.

He takes a seat away from Luz, which helps her calm down a bit.

-Luz, I want to apologize... I think I've been going too far with you, it's not right for you to touch or say those things, I don't want you to think I'm a stalker or something like that. I promise to try my best to stay away. one

-But... it doesn't bother me that he hugs me – he says with shame -. It seems to me that you need those hugs more than I need respect for my personal space.

-Yasí usted me dice que no puede ser la persona más importante de mi vida... – Gerard se pone de pie y piensa en acercarse a Luz, pero si lo hace, esta vez nada le impedirá besarla -. Iré a cambiarme, Charlize no esperará mucho por mí.

El hombre sale de la habitación y Luz se deja caer en la cama de espaldas, se lleva las manos a la cara y deja salir un bufido.

-¡Rayos, Luz! ¿Qué estás haciendo? Te estás enamorando de tu jefe, un hombre que no es para ti... súmale que casi te mueres del susto cuando cerró la puerta con seguro. 1

Cierra los ojos un momento y se le viene a la mente lo que le acaba de decir.

"A mí no me molesta que me abrace".

1

112

-Pero que aventada, Luz... "Él te dijo que dijo que fueras honesta". Un suspiro, una sonrisa y a levantarse. Sale de su habitación más compuesta y se va a la de Charlize. que ya está colocándose los zapatos, pero al revés.

-Ay que bueno que llegas, Lucecita – pelea por meterse uno de los zapatos -. Necesito ayuda, creo que me creció el pie en la noche. 2

-O tal vez... estos zapatos están al revés – le dice con dulzura –

Los cambia de lugar, Charlize suspira con alivio y luego se va a sentar frente al espejo para que Luz la peine.

-Quiero un peinado de princesa.

-Muy bien, su majestad – la pequeña le dedica una risita y se deja peinar mientras le cuenta el sueño que tuvo en la noche — ¿Tú qué soñaste, Lucecita?

-Algo parecido, princesa.

Lo que Luz sueña por las noches no es apto de contar a nadie, lo oscuro de sus tormentos nocturnos es solo para ella... y Rafael, que es el único que sabe lo que le pasó, trata de ayudarla para que pase pronto por esa etapa.

Ambas chicas salen juntas de la habitación y bajan la escalera hablando de lo que harán ese día, una de las actividades es aprender a leer. Llegan al comedor, Luz ayuda a Charlize a sentarse a la mesa, al lado de su padre. Darcy pone cara de oler popó, pero no dice nada.

La chica del servicio llega con la bandeja con desayuno y le sirve a los tres, Luz se queda cerca para ayudar a la pequeña en caso de que lo necesite y Gerard le dice antes de llevarse el primer bocado a la boca.

– Luz, tome asiento, no necesita quedarse allí.

– No me parece correcto, señor.

-¿Por qué debería ser incorrecto que se siente a la mesa, al lado de mi hija, para ayudarla? Es más – se pone de pie y se asoma a la puerta – ¡Evangeline!

Vuelve a la mesa y la chica del servicio aparece en seguida.

-¿Señor? 1

– Por favor, traiga desayuno para la señorita Méndez. -¡¿Qué?! No – dice Luz poniéndose de pie otra vez -. Me quedo sentada al lado de Charlize, pero no comeré con ustedes...

-¿Y en qué momento lo hará? Porque Charlize no irá al colegio estos días y ella no se le va a despegar. Evangeline, lo que ordené.

-Disculpa, pero ¿por qué Charlize no irá al colegio? – pregunta Darcy con un tono entre curioso y molesto –

-Porque la saqué de ese lugar en el que estaba. Estaban incumpliendo normas, además de tratar mal a mi hija, por supuesto que no lo iba a permitir.

-Sí, pero debes entender que ella...

-Disculpen – dice Luz poniéndose de pie y tomando la mano de Charlize, mientras que con la mano libre levanta su plato -. Cuando terminen de hablar temas de adultos, podremos volver.

Luz mira a Gerard con intensidad, él asiente y las chicas salen de allí.

-¿Podemos terminar en el jardín, Lucecita?

-¡Por supuesto!

Se van animadas, mientras Gerard fulmina con la mirada a Darcy.

-Mira, Darcy, pasa lo siguiente. En esta casa ya no se dirán más los "defectos" de Charlize delante de ella.

-¿Esas son las órdenes de la mosca muerta esa?

-Te prohíbo hablar así de Luz, ella solo ha conseguido lo que ni tú ni mi madre lograron, nada más. que con amor...

-Oh please! love ?Maybe, but for your money... think about this, Gerard. That little girl is conquering the girl to get to you and it would seem disrespectful to Margaret's memory...

-Don't say his name! No one in this house can do it!! Gerard is more annoyed by the fact that she tries to say that he betrays her wife than by naming her. Now, she finishes eating alone, because I'm leaving with my daughter.

The man takes his plate and leaves Darcy alone, brooding over his anger.

-I hate you, Luz Méndez. The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana  
Chapter 2

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 30

/ [The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 30

The days have passed normally, Luz dedicates herself completely to Charlize, she has taught her to read and the little girl is learning very quickly. The best thing for her is that she doesn't feel the pressure of a teacher, but the constant encouragement of Light is upon her.

On the other hand, Gerard only works what he needs every day and always prays that it will finish quickly, if before his motivation was to work until he forgets, now it is to finish to go home and see his girls playing in the garden or waiting for him with some delicious dessert.

At this moment, Gerard is leaving an audience, which he went to with Dan, he sees the time on his watch and smiles happily. His friend couldn't be happier for him, despite what happened a few weeks ago, Gerard has shown that joy that he radiated years ago. He just hopes it's not over, because his friend has already suffered enough to put him in more pain.

-Hey, erase that smile or I'll be envious.

-Then smile with me, let's both be happy – they walk towards the exit of the building, greeting some colleagues -. I want to see what they will be waiting for me with today.

-They bring you well slimy – Gerard slaps him while he laughs -. The question is, are you like this for Charlize or for Luz?

Gerard looks at the sky, smiles and looks at his friend with conviction.

-Well... both of them, why should I deny it?

-And you approached the girl?

– Enough to be his friend. Even if I'm dying for something more, it wouldn't be fair. There's a girl out there who can show up at any moment.

What if he never shows up ?

-We'll see , then... – Dan's phone rings and seeing the number, he frowns -. Alpha.

"Alpha" is the pseudonym of his main informant, of absolute trust for Dan, within what can be called trust in the underworld.

-I have news about the drug and the distributor. It is a new one, ideal for rapist dogs, it numbs the victim for minutes, even hours, but does not leave them completely unconscious.

– Name – says Dan with a somber tone -.

– Henry Bowman.

Dan hangs up and motions for Gerard to follow him to the car before he says anything, as soon as he gets in, Gerard makes him talk.

-Henry Bowman, that is the man responsible for the distribution of the drug that affected the girl.

-You're sure?

– Of course, my informant is of my absolute confidence, you know that he has never failed us.

-Well, I want you to investigate that one, you know that just having his name doesn't help us. I want bank statements, properties, family... I even want to know what he eats in the morning after a hangover – and Gerard's tone is that of that ruthless lawyer against crime, the one who is relentless – . Now I'm going home.

-See *you*, my friend... enjoy your women without fear, when that girl knows everything you've done, surely she won't want to send you to jail.

-The fact that she doesn't want to do it, doesn't mean that I won't go.

Gerard closes the door and walks to his car, thinking of many things, but in the end his friend is right. It is better to wait for things to clear up little by little, while he must take advantage of the time with his girls.

Thinking of them like that makes him smile, start the car and go straight home.

Upon arrival, he realizes that it is too quiet, so they must be watching a movie in Charlize's room. He takes off his jacket and tie on the way, trying to get comfortable to hug her baby, but when he opens the door, he finds her alone, in front of the screen.

- Daughter, how are you?

-Boring... I don't have anyone to discuss the film with.

-And light?

-*Mi Lucecita no se ha sentido bien. Me pidió que me quedara aquí un momento, se fue a su cuarto hace ... no sé – dice encogiéndose de hombros -. Si la vas a ver, dile que la extraño.*

-Dame unos minutos – le da un beso en la frente y se va lo más rápido que puede sin correr a la habitación de Luz –

Llama a la puerta y siente que alguien habla, pero no consigue escuchar quién o que, así que entra y ve a su chica tirada en la cama, con los ojos cerrados, un paño húmedo en la frente y las manos en el estómago. -¡Luz! – se tira directo hacia ella y comienza revisarla – ¿Qué te pasó?

-Creo que me pesqué un virus o algo, pero ya me tomé algo... perdón por dejar a Charlize sola.

-No, está bien... ella está bien, me importa tu salud ahora.

-Estaré bien, solo... solo necesito una sopa de pollo. En cuanto me sienta mejor iré a preparármela.

-No, tú no te moverás de aquí. Yo iré por esa sopa.

-¡No, ¿cómo se le ocurre? No puede estarle cocinando a la mujer que cuida a su hija.

-Pero sí a la mujer de mi cor... sí puedo.

La toma entre sus brazos y la levanta para acomodarla en la cama. Toma una cobija del closet y la cubre, sale cerrando con cuidado la puerta y se va a la habitación de Charlize.

-¿Cómo está Lucecita? – le dice en cuanto lo ve –

-Enferma, pero estará bien. Así que por hoy la dejaremos descansar y la vamos a mimar mucho – la niña asiente, apaga la televisión y se pone de pie – Iré a prepararle una sopa de pollo, ¿quieres ir conmigo?

-¡Sí!

Levanta a su hija y salen de allí con rumbo a la cocina. Se lavan las manos y comienzan a buscar ingredientes para la sopa.

- Papi, ¿dónde aprendiste a preparar sopa?

Gerard se queda perdido un momento y luego le responde a su hija, aunque le cause algo de dolor.

-Tu madre me enseñó, en esta misma cocina.

-¿De verdad? Cuéntame más de ella, por favor. *Mi* abuela y mi tía nunca querían decirme nada de ella cuando les preguntaba, ¿fue mala?

-¡Claro que no! – le dice Gerard a su hija y la abraza -. Tu madre fue la mujer más buena y linda del mundo, ella tenía un amor inmenso por todos. Hasta el último minuto peleó para que tú nacieras – es inevitable para él que las lágrimas lo invadan, pero ahora entiende que ya no hay tanto dolor. Es solo la emoción de los recuerdos -.

-¿Y ella cocinaba muy bien?

-¡No! – le dice riendo -. Todo lo que quería cocinar se le quemaba, le quedaba salado o sin sabor. Pero esta sopa... esta era su receta propia y nadie la hace igual, ya verás.

-¿Podré comer de ella? -Todo lo que quieras, haremos mucho.

La pequeña aplaude y le ayuda a su padre con algunos ingredientes.

Al terminar, prepara una bandeja con la comida servida, agua y una flor que Charlize fue a buscar al jardín. Cuando Gerard va a tomar la bandeja, aparecen Darcy y Georgia.

-Hijo, ¿qué haces con esa bandeja? ¿Es que Charlize no quiere comer aquí?

-Madre, por si no lo sabías, Charlize ya no come en la cocina, sino en el comedor donde corresponde. Y sobre esta bandeja, es para Luz, que no se siente bien.



-¡No lo puedo creer! – grita Darcy -. Vino aquí a trabajar, no para que el dueño de la casa la atienda. Si se siente tan mal, que vaya a un doctor.

-Métete en tus asuntos, Darcy.

– ¡Gerard! No le hables así a tu prima, menos delante de Charlize, porque pensará que podrá faltarle el respeto cuando quiera.

– Al contrario de lo que ustedes piensan – le dice Gerard tomando la bandeja -, mi hija es muy educada y sabe que no debe faltarle el respeto a los mayores, aunque ellos se lo falten a cada momento. vamos, Charlize.

– Por dios, hijo, dile a una de las criadas que se encargue.

– Las chicas de servicio, mamá, porque así se llaman, no están contratadas para atender a Luz y ya que de cierta manera es mi responsabilidad, con permiso.

– Pero...

-Si tanto te molesta que la atienda, entonces hazlo tú – le dice Gerard a su madre, extendiéndole la bandeja, pero ella se encoje como si le hubiese puesto una caja con serpientes -. Eso creí.

Gerard camina con su hija, hablando de las cosas que podrían ayudar a Luz a sentirse mejor. Al llegar frente a la puerta, Charlize golpea y escuchan a Luz decir que pueden pasar. La pequeña abre la puerta y Luz se queda sorprendida de ver a padre e hija con la bandeja.

– Listo, te trajimos una sopa de pollo que te ayudará con tu malestar. Solo dame un minuto, iré por un termómetro.

-No tengo fiebre – le dice antes de que el hombre salga -. Solo dolor de cabeza, mareos y vómitos. 1

La sola palabra la hacen sentirse mal y tiene que correr al baño, Gerard corre tras ella y le sujeta el cabello, mientras Luz sufre los espasmos de su cuerpo, aunque ya nada sale de ella.

-Ya está – le dice cuando la chica trata de incorporarse para enjuagarse la boca y mojarse el rostro – Ahora vamos con cuidado.

It is inevitable for the girl to stick her head on Gerard's chest, who carefully carries her to his bed. She helps her to settle down, she carefully brings the tray to him, making sure that she doesn't dislike her smell. But quite the opposite.

Luz eats it all with no problem and then smiles when she sees Charlize asleep next to her, after telling her about the movie she saw.

Gerard takes the tray and leaves them that way, because as soon as Luz is free, she settles down next to the little girl, covering her with the blanket and her arms.