

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 3

## Chapter 3

The night is quite hectic for Luz and she likes that, because it helps the time go by quickly. There are a lot of lively people and she has noticed that some girls there wear less clothes than they should, something makes her feel a little uncomfortable, but she tries not to pay attention, because she is there to work, not to judge how they dress women.

After serving some martinis, you go to the room where the drinks and hors d'oeuvres that will be served at the event during the night are arranged. There she is approached by Rickon, one of her colleagues.

-Tired? Her – she tells him smiling, leaving the empty tray on the table-.

-Not yet, although I am very hot and thirsty.

-Oh, but that is solved once and for all – the boy goes to a refrigerator and takes out two soft drinks, while Luz takes a seat for a moment, to tie the needles and take off the mask for a minute -. Uncomfortable, right?

-Yes – she tells him breathing and receiving the can that her colleague serves her -. But she's worth it, tonight she promises to have a nice reward for us.

-You can't even doubt that – Luz drinks her soda, without noticing the lascivious look of her colleague, who smiles satisfied when he sees her take without hesitation a can that has been given to her open -.

Luz thanks Rickon for the gesture, puts her mask back on and fills her tray with champagne flutes to share among those present. She walks out to the noise of the floor and feels a bit strange, but she ignores it and continues with her work.

Until he finishes handing out the last drink and decides he needs to go get some water. Her mouth feels dry, a dizziness that makes her stagger, and just before she falls flat on her face, Rickon catches her.

-Wow, girl... don't tell me you drank the guests' champagne – he says taking her to a different place from where she wanted to go -.

-Of course not... but I feel very bad, I'm dizzy...

-Let me take you to a secret place to rest, then I'll catch up with you.

-No, take me with... with Rafael, take me with him... – but Rickon already had a completely different plan for her since before that night, the one that he is carrying out with a dark satisfaction -.

-No, darling... that's too little of a man for so many women – those words set off Luz's alarms and she tries to get away from the boy, but her body is weak and she can't do much -.

Rickon is already almost dragging her, he tries to open the doors of the private rooms, but they are closed, until he manages to find an open one, he opens it and, almost throwing Luz inside, tells her in a whisper full of bad promises while closing the door.

I'll be back for you, precious.

Light as soon as she enters the place, she realizes that something is not right... a dim light illuminates the place, a hand locks the door and another draws her to a hard body, tall and hot, very hot.

Some lips taste her desperately, she tries to remove the wall in front of her, because she knows what so much excess of "affection" means, but a part of her has been captivated by the smell that body emanates, of wood and apple .

-No... – barely escapes a murmur, but the man understands it in a very different way -.

-You're right, not standing, come.

He takes her by the hand and leads her to the sofa in the private room, laying her down there without stopping touching her and kissing her.

For the man, it is not only that he is going crazy with desire, but also that the smell of jasmine that the girl exudes invites him to lose himself in her and never let her go again.

His feverish body, his resurrected spirit and the impatient desire to test that small body, force him to desperately strip the girl of her clothes, without noticing anything else. He stares at the woman for a few seconds, wearing that simple set of her underwear that makes her more innocent.

"If I didn't know what you do, doll, I'd think you were a virgin," he says almost to himself.

He just takes out his limb, positions himself between the girl's legs and enters in one fell swoop, provoking two reactions: a piercing scream from Luz and a state of frenzy in himself that doesn't allow him to stop.

Her cavity is narrow, as if she had never been with another man, she wants to imagine that, leaving aside the reaction of the girl, who cries softly as a result of the drug that keeps her semi-conscious.

The man doesn't stop, he bites her neck, her shoulders, as he goes in and out of the girl who is no longer fighting, because her body has been shocked.

Luz's mind screams over and over again that this cannot be happening to her, that it cannot be possible. Not her.

Her whole world is collapsing and she can't get even, because she's drugged and plunged into the greatest terror she's ever felt in her life.

paralyzed

Terrified.

hurt.

And many more words are not enough to describe it at that time.

The man goes in and out mercilessly, seeking to get rid of that ardor that consumes him, the girl's body has him in a state of incredible ecstasy, one that goes beyond the encouragement that his friend gave him, that woman could be his downfall if she wanted it that way. He doesn't stop moving inside her, until he reaches a powerful orgasm that leaves him somewhat dazed, but not enough to realize that something is wrong with Luz.

-Hey... – he moves her a little, but she is still, like a statue, with her eyes closed and sobbing so softly, that he couldn't hear her a few minutes ago, when he rammed her -. Girl... are you okay?

All sensations left her the moment she sat up and saw that dark stain on the sofa. The man is terrified, he notices the clothes that he ripped off the girl and realizes that these are not the clothes of the company ladies of the place.

-Curse! – She says taking the girl's blouse and jacket. She's... she's a waitress, oh my god, what have I done?!

He approaches the girl in vain, who hardly reacts. As she can, she puts on her clothes and runs her hands through her hair, not knowing what to do.

He tries to sit her down and hugs her, telling her things she can't hear, because she's fallen asleep or passed out.

-I'm a wretch, how did I not realize that she wasn't...? – In an act incomprehensible to him, she leaves a kiss on her forehead and I lay her down again.

He stands up and decides to go out for Dan, that idiot has to help him get the girl out of the place, take her to a hospital and...

-Yes, the only way to get rid of this charge of conscience is to turn myself in.

Look at the girl, who hasn't taken off her mask just so as not to add more regret to her actions, if she has no face, maybe she can sleep again one day.

He leaves the private room and begins to look for his friend, completely desperate, with tears in his throat and a hatred towards himself that he could not feel for another person in the world.

Upon reaching the common area, he sees Dan with a woman dancing on the dance floor, he approaches him with a shaky step, his friend smiles when he sees him first, but when he sees the expression on his face he runs towards him and holds him before he his legs make him fall.

"Gerard, what's wrong?"

-I did... I did something horrible... you have to help me, please – he tells him scared and taking him to the place, but his friend stops him -.

-You have to tell me what's going on, are you... are you wrong, did the woman do something to you?

-You do not understand! I was... I am... I am a monster, Dan you have to help me.

Hearing those words, his friend gets restless and decides to follow him. They reach the private room, the one with the door open and empty.

-No! – She looks at her from all sides and clings to Dan's jacket. You have to help me find her, we have to take her to a hospital.

-But what happened?

-I abused her, that's what happened! I wasn't one of the girls who serve here, I was so blinded by that shitty drug, that I didn't realize she was a waitress... and you know what's the worst – she approaches the sofa and lifts the cushion with her stain -. She was a virgin! Do you know what this will be for that poor girl?

Calm down Gerard.

-Don't tell me to calm down! It's your fault! – And without more to do, she gives her friend a strong punch on the chin. I turned into a monster... I have to turn myself in to the police.

-Waiting! Let's find the girl and help her, if necessary, I will take responsibility for this whole mess. But first, we must look for her.

But they won't find her, because Luz, who was pretending to be unconscious as a protection, as soon as Gerard left the private, she left there.

Weak and dizzy, but managed to get out of the place, until he met Tony.

-Little light...

-Take me to Rafael... – the boy helped her get to the elevator and went down with her, holding her so she wouldn't collapse -.

Rafael was just entering the hall to get more drinks, but when he saw Luz he forgot everything.

Now, they are both on their way to the hospital, because Luz didn't tell him what she had, since she collapsed in his arms. If it weren't for the fact that the attendees of the event saw them as mere mortals, it would have been a huge scandal.

-Light – Rafael tells her to make her react -. Hold on, honey, I'll take you to a hospital.

-No... – she replies, trying to get up -. Take me Home.

-Linda, I need to know what's wrong with you... Did someone give you something? Did someone do something to you?

-Just take me to my house... – but he can't say anything else, because the crying escapes from his soul in such a heartbreaking way, that Rafael looks for a place to park -.

He gets out of the car and walks around it quickly, opens the passenger door, removes the mask, and then hugs Luz tightly. She tries to resist, but he begins to speak very quietly to comfort her.

-Linda, you have to tell me what happened to you... if someone did something to you, I swear I'll kill him.

-It's no use telling you what happened, because you can't do anything for me anymore.

-Light... – he moves away from her, wipes her tears a little and his voice becomes serious -. Tell me they didn't touch you – she closes her eyes and cries again with more pain -. My girl, one of those men will... – she nods before he says the word -.

Rafael closes his eyes, brings Luz's face to his chest and screams into the air full of hate and pain.

The truth is that both have a somewhat distant friendship because of work, because Luz wanted it that way, but that did not stop him from falling in love and wanting to know everything about her. Her dreams, her desires, her likes and what she wanted for her life.

And it is precisely knowing all this about the woman he loves, which makes Rafael feel almost as if he had sent her to the clutches of that unhappy man.

-I am stupid! I sent you alone with a bunch of useless people who couldn't take care of her, just so as not to bother you with my behavior this afternoon – he hugs her tighter and lets her tears fall too -. Forgive me, Luz, my precious girl...



"I'm not a girl anymore, I'm not beautiful anymore," she says with an emptiness in her voice that shakes Rafael. You're the only one who knows this and I don't want anyone else to know. It's already humiliating to know that I couldn't do anything to defend myself, to know that my innocence was taken from me that way, so that it's also on everyone's lips.

We have to go to the police...

-No! – Luz's voice comes out hard and without hesitation -. I don't want anyone to ask me, I don't want to remember, I don't want another stranger rummaging through my body as if I were an object.

-My girl...

-Don't tell me like that! I don't belong to anyone... I can no longer belong to anyone – she hugs herself and rests her head on Rafael's chest. No one can love me like that anymore... I'm dirty, I need... I need to get that smell out of me.

-Let's go to my house, I'll leave you there so you can take a shower, change, while I go back to the event.

-I don't want... just take me home, please.

Your parents will ask you...

For a moment Luz wanted to tell her to leave her alone to walk until she got lost in that horrible city, but seeing Rafael's red and pain-filled eyes, she knew she wasn't alone, at least he supported her and didn't look at her with pity, yes. not with deep regret for not having taken care of her.

-Okay... although I'll have to find a good excuse not to come.

-That's why don't worry now – he leaves a kiss on her forehead, something that Luz is familiar with and settles her in the seat again -. And Luz...-he tells her, moving away from her to close the door-, I do love you, before this and I will never stop doing it.