

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 41

/ [The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 41

They arrive at the mansion laughing at Charlize's anecdotes during the day, at this new school she has more friends and that gives Gerard a great deal of pleasure, because he looks happier.

– Daddy, do you think I can have a sleepover someday?

-Sure princess. It's just a thing that before that we have a party or an afternoon at the movies, to meet the parents.

-Can we do it in the garden?

– Of course yes.

The girl begins to jump with happiness, until, of course, the witch that nobody wants appears.

-Will you have a garden party with small children? Doesn't sound like a good idea to me.

– Princess, what do you think if we go to the kitchen to eat something?

-I see that the lady appeared, recently arrived and causing problems – the girl from the service arrives and Luz winks at her to take her away -. *I find it overconfident* that you do something like that.

-Darcy, I think you are going too far in many things, I remind you that you are not the mistress of the house. Since you came here you have been given love and respect, but I don't see you giving either.

"I can't believe you're bringing that up in my face!"

-I'm not taking anything in your face! But I will leave you with a clear warning, if you mess with my daughter or Luz again, you are going to have to leave here.

Luz felt sorry for that twisted woman, because it was clear that she had no one else in the world and now she was about to lose everything just for being hateful. But if she wanted it that way, no one could do anything for her.

-You're changing me, I've given it up for you, for a newcomer – suddenly Luz begins to feel bad, which doesn't go unnoticed by Gerard who takes her by the hand and tells her to take a seat -. It even seems that they were boyfriends!

"And what would it matter to you if that were true?" Gerard stands up intimidatingly, making Darcy take a couple of steps back. If I have a girlfriend, if I fall in love with whoever she is, that's my business. Nobody is going to interfere in my life.

But the memory of...

- *Margaret* was the most loving woman, if I could have said goodbye to her I'm sure she would have required me to look for someone who loved Charlize and me. So don't ever mention her again to make me feel bad.

-Gerard... I don't feel well, I think...

Luz runs to the guest bathroom and expels everything she had eaten so far. Gerard arrives with her, grabs her hair so it doesn't bother him, and gently caresses her back. Darcy, despite the disgust that the scene causes him, stops there to continue bothering.

-Don't tell me that the lady is pregnant, is that the example you will give to your daughter?

-I warned you - is all he says, he closes the door and takes care of helping Luz  
— *Are you better now?*

Yes, my nerves got the better of me. Sorry to be a source of conflict.

- You are only the reason for conflict between my heart and my brain, because one wants to kiss you and the other wants to give you time.

Luz rinses her mouth and walks out, but seeing Darcy standing there wanting more. -So the lady arrived with a complete package. What a shame...

-¿Vergüenza? ¿Por qué debería sentir vergüenza por estar embarazada? Si no sabe nada de mí, no tiene derecho a juzgarme... muy mala abogada debe ser para emitir juicios de las personas sin sus antecedentes.

Solo eso es necesario para que Luz dé por terminada la discusión y vaya con Charlize, mientras que Gerard se interpone en el camino de Darcy para que no vaya tras la chica.

-¡Oíste lo que me dijo?!

-Claramente... y le encuentro toda la razón - Darcy retrocede como si le hubiesen dado una bofetada -. Por eso y por todo lo demás, te exijo que te vayas ahora de esta casa. Tanto mi hija como Luz necesitan estar tranquilas y tú solo las pones nerviosas.

-¡Me estás corriendo de la casa de mi tía!

-No, esta casa es mía, mi abuelo me la heredó a mí, no a ella. Tienes una hora para irte o te mando a sacar.

The woman is stunned, wanting to kill Luz and tie up Gerard until she realizes that she is the woman she should have chosen, she was never *Margaret* and obviously she is not Luz.

She runs upstairs frustrated, thinking of a way to get rid of the poor dead fly that is stealing her place in the house. She enters her room with a slam of the door, looks for a suitcase.

-I should have shown more love to the brat, maybe that's how I would have convinced him, but loving a girl who isn't mine is not my thing.

"You didn't even want yours," his conscience tells him and he lets out a snort full of hate and rage.

But he would find something to get even with, and much better, he would find a way to get this intruder out of the house.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 42

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 42

Gerard arrives in the kitchen, where his girls are filling pancakes with dulce de leche, even Evangeline smiles at the joy of the two, who get along as if they were mother and daughter.

-Does my little brother like dulce de leche?

-I don't know, we'll find out – Luz tells him with her beautiful smile -.

– I hope so, because I love it – he sucks a finger with the ingredient and laughs -. We should make this for dessert every day.

– We already talked about it, princess, sweets every day...

– Cause tooth decay and other diseases.

– How *are* the most beautiful women in the world? – Gerard tells them approaching them and leaving a kiss on their foreheads –

He gives Luz everything, because Evangeline is there and she doesn't want someone else to turn against her for believing that she's after the man.

- *How did it go?* – he asks to make some conversation -.

- Well... she'll go – Luz opens her eyes wide and can't believe what she's hearing -.

-I think that later you and I will have to talk about it, but now it will be better that you help to prepare the dinner, hands are not allowed in this kitchen.

-Very well, challenge accepted – he rolls up his shirt sleeves and begins to fill the dough with strawberry jam -. I don't like dulce de leche, sorry.

-My daddy is weird, Luz. But surely someone is going to love him that way, even if he doesn't like dulce de leche.

The adults laugh and go about their business, until George walks into the kitchen to announce that Dan is visiting.

-Go and ask him if he wants to have dinner, there is enough dessert for twenty people.

Gerard nods as he laughs and leaves for Dan, as soon as he sees him, he knows that there is news of many things.

-To the office.

They walk to Gerard's home office and lock themselves in, Dan not waiting to sit down to start talking.

- The internal investigation you asked me to find out who had fired Miguel Méndez and why is ready – he hands him a folder and as soon as Gerard opens it, he frowns -. Yeah, I had a hard time getting them to talk, because Darcy seems to have given the wrong message that she's your vigilante in the office. I could only know that it was her, but not the reasons.

-Well – is all Gerard says, because now he is thinking that Darcy is earning his way out of the buffet –

-Do you want to return it?

- No, now I am the one who has something personal with him and I am not going to reward him.

-What happened? – Dan sits in front of him, because he doesn't understand the attitude of his friend now, who was willing to return his work to the man-,

-There are things you don't know and I'll tell you because I trust you. Luz is pregnant -Dan backs down not believing what her friend is telling him-, and as soon as she told her parents, they ran her out of the house, they treated her very badly.

-Wow... that's... sad, because I know how much you care about the girl and she already has a partner...

-She doesn't have it, she doesn't even know who the father is and I swear I'm not judging her for that, because as soon as they told her she went into a horrible crisis.

-Are you sure about that? – Dan asks skeptically –

-Yo mismo lo vi, Luz no quería a ese hijo en un inicio, luego estaba pensando en darlo en adopción y hoy se decidió a que se lo quedará.

-Entonces fue algo demasiado turbio...

Los dos se ven y se quedan así unos segundos, Gerard ya sabe que Dan piensa lo mismo. Hasta el momento existen dos maneras en que una mujer conciba un hijo de un desconocido y que lo rechace: por una noche de borrachera o por una...

– Tengo más novedades – el rostro de Dan se oscurece y Gerard entiende a qué se refiere -. Llegué a un agencia de eventos, Bowman la utiliza para distribuir sustancias ilícitas en los eventos en los que esta agencia se hace cargo del servicio.

“Mejor aún, es la misma que estaba a cargo del evento de aquella noche – saca un documento de la carpeta y se lo pone en frente a Gerard -. Está a nombre de Rafael Williams.

-¿Qué?! – le quita el papel y lo lee -. No puede ser, ese es... es el amigo de Luz.

-Y no solo eso – le dice Dan, que está sorprendido -. Es el heredero de textiles Williams, pero hace unos años se rebeló y se separó de la familia.

-Quiero que consigas la lista de trabajadores de la agencia.

-Ya lo intenté, pero Williams no quiso entregarla. Dijo que era confidencial, a menos que se tuviera una orden judicial.

-¿Tú hablaste con él?

-No, fue Alfa. Ni siquiera con amenazas pudo convencerlo.

-Seguramente él está involucrado, debe estar trabajando para Bowman.

-No, Alfa lo investigó bastante bien, le sabe hasta la talla de bóxer que usa, no tiene ni una relación con el tipo. Así que está tratando de infiltrar a alguien de su gente para saber lo que allí pasa.

-¿No le dijeron hacia dónde iba la investigación?

-No, solo que era de vida o muerte, pero dejó claro que si un juez no justificaba esa urgencia, no entregaría nada.

-Bien... ¿algo más?

-Solo eso por ahora... ahora quiero saber, ¿cómo llevas lo de Luz? Sé que sientes algo fuerte por ella.

-No es algo fuerte, Dan... es amor, estoy enamorado, se lo dije y ella sé que siente lo mismo, pero es muy desconfiada. Aunque ya me gané la primera escena de celos – se ríe al recordar el episodio -. Por mi parte, ya le dije que no la dejaré sola, incluso, cuando pensó en darlo en adopción, se me ocurrió

que yo podía adoptarlo.

-Estás loco... pero me gusta que hayas salido de esa coraza, supongo que ya no veremos a ese ser despiadado en la corte.

-No tiene nada que ver. Solo ella y mi hija me hacen sacar lo mejor... y tú, porque el resto solo me lleva a lo peor. Como Darcy, por ejemplo. -¿Dando problemas otra vez?

- La corrí de la casa, ya se estaba pasando de la raya con Charlize e insultó a Luz por su embarazo, pero mi chica le dijo unas cuantas cosas.

-Tu chica... estás colado.

-Sí y te juro que estoy dispuesto a conquistarla y a cuidarla de todos.

-Solo ten cuidado, porque no es mucho lo que sabes de ella, no me gustaría verte sufrir amigo.

- Pierde cuidado, ella no es de las que ande con dobles intenciones. Creo que debes conocerla más.

-¿Puedo ponerla a prueba? -¿A prueba cómo? – le pregunta con el ceño fruncido -.

-Ya sabes, hacerme el interesante con ella, ver si consigo algo...

-No – le responde serio –

-¿No crees que sea fiel a esos sentimientos que dices siente por ti?

-No, porque no quiero que se lastime la mano de la cachetada que te llegará. Déjala tranquila, está embarazada y necesita estar tranquila – Dan lo mira y Gerard lanza un bufido -. Te juro que me reirés i lo haces y te sale mal.

Salen de allí, con rumbo a la sala de estar, pero Luz les dice que la cena ya está lista. Dan se adelanta, 1 e toma la mano y se la besa, provocando la molestia de Gerard y la sorpresa de Luz.

-Buenas noches, señorita, Dan Abbot.

Luz looks at him puzzled for a moment and then smiles at him almost coquettishly, which makes Gerard want his soul to come out of his mouth, genuine and effervescent jealousy.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 43

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 43

Dan believes that Luz has fallen for his gallantry, but he does not count on the girl's frontal character, who after the smile, becomes serious and abruptly takes his hand away.

-I know very well who he is, I've seen him in the photographs of the house and I'm going to ask him not to take that trust with me again, because we barely know each other.

Gerard looks at her proudly, Dan turns to look at him as Luz goes to the dining room.

-I told you.

-That doesn't count, you were with us.

Do you want more humiliation? – Gerard arrives at the dining room and sees Charlize – Daughter, let's wash our hands.

-Yes Daddy.

The girl shakes his hand and tells him how many pancakes have come out for each one, Dan approaches Luz and she sees him with the face of sending him flying.

-Excuse me, miss, we started badly, I didn't want to give the impression of being a stalker, but the truth is that her beauty dazzled me.

– Please, I'm sure he's used to going out with more beautiful women than me, you can tell he's a top-notch womanizer – Luz finishes placing the cutlery and puts the food in the middle –

-You are very difficult to approach.

-Only when a man tries to do it with his intentions.

-According to you, what are my idiots?

-Seduce me, fall for your exploited sympathy and take me to bed, but I tell you from now on, my heart belongs to someone else, one very different from you.

Gerard, who hid behind the door for a few seconds, smiles excited to hear those words, enters with Charlize in his arms and sits her down. Luz takes her chair next to Charlize and he stops her.

-Please, Luz, here – she points to the position next to her and that Darcy previously occupied -.

– But, I must help the princess...

-I can do it, sit next to me. They serve dinner, which is mashed potatoes and lemon chicken, with a Greek salad. Charlize has no problem eating, because her dessert is in front of her and she feels quite motivated.

*Meanwhile*, Gerard sees the pancakes with dulce de leche and his mouth waters, something he can't explain, because he clearly doesn't like dulce de leche.

When finished, Evangeline removes the plates and each one serves two pancakes, Gerard takes two with dulce de leche, because he feels that if he doesn't try them, he won't be able to stop thinking about them.

Luz helps herself to four and eats them with such relish that the men are shocked, but Dan is even more surprised when he sees Gerard eating with the same enthusiasm. They've been friends for years and she knows he doesn't like them with that padding.

-This is strange, you don't like it,

-I also feel strange, but I can't stop eating them – takes out two more and Charlize laughs –

– My daddy discovered another world, Uncle Dan.

– So it seems.

But when he is finishing the third, he feels bad and has to run to the bathroom, where he expels all the dinner.

Luz arrives with him and attends to him as she did before, helps him to his feet, even though he is taller, rinses his mouth and takes a deep breath.

– I can't believe it, the same thing happened to me yesterday. In the morning I had a hankering for bacon and eggs but ended up throwing it all out.

-What a coincidence, yesterday I also wanted the same thing and it was my breakfast.



Gerard doesn't understand anything, but he thinks that he's so connected to Luz that he's feeling her symptoms... although that doesn't make sense and he dismisses the idea.

They return to the table, talking about various things. Charlize yawns a couple and Luz tells her to say goodbye to her father and her uncle, then she says good night and they leave her.

They go upstairs singing one of Charlize's favorite songs and get to her room for the usual routine: bath, dry hair, story and sleep.

When Charlie closes her eyes, Luz feels that her heart is complete. The girl's hand rests on her belly and she imagines what it would be like if her baby were Gerard's.

-Surely he would already have his own room full of things and would not detach himself from me.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 44

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 44

As Luz leaves the dining room with Charlize, Gerard grabs Dan's tie and throws him into the office.

Was that proof enough for you? -she tells him entering with him and closing the door-

-Hey, how jealous... you should be proud of her, I'm sure that man who stole her heart is you.

-Do you believe? -he asks hopefully-

-But he practically yelled at me to stay with Charlize to see what happened to you – Gerard sits smiling like a silly boy and Dan laughs -. That girl is special, she is not moved by the physical or the material, she is authentic, man. I would love to find one like this.

– Get in line for decent singles, stop being so messy with your life.

-Hey, what's the point of eating pancakes with...?

-Don't say it, please – he interrupts Dan before he says the full name, because he feels that just hearing it again, he will run away -. I have no idea, I just know that they looked appetizing, my mouth was watering to have them in front of me.

- Aren't you pregnant? – Dan's mockery makes him frown –

-You will not believe that my crime had consequences...

- Or maybe you connected so much with Luz that you are feeling the symptoms of her pregnancy – his friend tells him to reassure him –

Do you believe in those things?

-I don't know, I would have to get someone pregnant to find out... – and his memory takes him back six years, when he was going to be a father and that unfortunate woman took away the opportunity to have a child to take care of – I think I'll go You need to rest and I need to sleep.

-Rest, is the only thing I get since that night, I have not been able to sleep a single full night.

-I promise I'll help you, my friend, just be patient.

-I hope the truth doesn't come when you're happiest.

Dan looks at his friend and feels that he is willing to do many things for him, that is why he wants to continue with the drug distribution investigation, because that way they will be able to show the girl that it was not intentional, besides that, in a way twisted, the best thing that could happen is that it was Gerard and no other.

The two walk to the entrance and say goodbye, Gerard takes the opportunity to ask George if Darcy left the house.

-Yes sir. If I may add... – Gerard nods and the man continues -. He was ranting against everyone, including Miss Luz.

- She asked for it. By the way, about Luz... I want you to accompany her to all the places, in a couple of weeks I will go back to work and she will have things to do, so I don't want to be left alone – she looks at the night sky and smiles at the thought in which I could invite Luz to walk in the garden –

"She's pregnant, George, and we have to take care of her, because we don't know who the father of that baby is or if it will upset her.

-Very well sir, I'll talk to Evangeline so she can keep an eye on her, for now, is the surprise for Princess Charlize still standing? – Gerard smiles at the way they call his daughter and feels that at least the others did pay him that attention that he didn't-

-Yes, in fact... you know, we are going to advance it. Since Luz is better and with us, we are going to go on a trip tomorrow.

-Muy bien señor, haré todos los preparativos.

-Gracias George... por todo.

Para George, Gerard es solo un hombre joven que ha perdido mucho, pero que desde que la chica llegó a casa, está recuperando todo aquello que dejó ir por el duelo.

-Es un gusto, señor... es bueno verlo feliz otra vez.

Gerard entra a la casa y sube las escaleras para ir a ver como van sus mujeres. Al entrar, la escena lo deja petrificado de la emoción.

Luz se ha quedado dormida con el cuento en la mano y rodeando a Charlize con el otro brazo, su pequeña tiene la manito en el vientre de Luz y se le hace la escena más tierna del mundo. .

Se acerca a la chica, con las ganas de dejarla dormir allí, pero está en una mala posición y le preocupa que luego le duela todo.

-Luz... – le susurra para no despertar a Charlize -.

-Mmm...

-Luz, vamos a tu cuarto – la chica abre un ojo y se da cuenta dónde está, se incorpora con cuidado de n

a la princesa y en cuanto la ve libre, Gerard la toma entre sus brazos -. Te iba a invitar a pasear por el jardín, pero creo que estás cansada, hoy fue muy ajetreado para ti.

ZOS

-Sí, eso creo – apoya su cabeza en el pecho del hombre y se deja llevar por Morfeo otra vez, entre esos brazos fuertes que le encantan -.

Gerard la acuesta en su cama, le quita los zapatos y la tapa con las cobijas. Se queda observándola dormir unos minutos sin dejar de pensar en lo afortunado que es de tener la oportunidad de conquistar a aquella chica.

Sale de allí para irse directo a su habitación, se cambia de ropa y se va al gimnasio, allí tratará de quemar energías y buscar el cansancio suficiente para poder dormir.

Without stopping seeing those brown eyes that he loves.

If only I could find that woman, to end this now, without having to reach heaven and then fall to hell.

But fate is like that, cruel and miserable.

He reviews again the day that will start in a few more hours, thinking that the surprise for his daughter will serve to start fulfilling his dreams and to get to know Luz better.

Suddenly, he feels like eating chocolate filled with truffles, so he leaves the exercise and goes to the kitchen where he hopes to find something similar, but there he finds Luz eating that chocolate.

Seeing him smiles embarrassed and extends the chocolate.

=

-Do you want some?

Gerard would eat whatever she gave him.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 45

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 45

In the morning the whole world is revolutionized, Gerard woke up his two wives with the news that that day they would go to Orlando, Florida, to go to the amusement park that Charlize wants to visit: Disneyland.

While dressing and preparing for the trip Charlize is quite a challenge, because she does not stop jumping and *running* around her room, Gerard prepares everything related to her luggage.

When Luz finally finishes doing her hair, she tells Gerard that it's his turn to go shower and get dressed.

Upon entering the room, he looks for the suitcase he arrived with and begins to put away what little he has there.

-I'll have to buy clothes on the trip – he says laughing, because he can't forget that he should buy few clothes –

She looks for the clothes that she will wear to travel, but her phone interrupts her, she goes to see and answers immediately, because it is her brother.

-Little brother...

– My *vial*, how are you?

-Well, I'm fine – sits on the bed – What do you tell me?

-I just miss you, next week I'll have a couple of days off and I want to visit you.

- Sure, we just have to agree. Gerard will take Charlize to Orlando, I don't know how many days we will stay there, but if necessary, I'll take a commercial flight and go back, I just want a hug from my brother.

-*And I'm one of my sister, you're going to kill me...*

- *Why*, according to you?

-Because I fell in love, but instead of... I'd better tell you there, it's very long and we could spend hours on the phone.

- Matías, don't mess up. Take good care of yourself and then tell me when you'll come so I'll be ready.

-Okay, send me photos of Bella.

-OK as you wish. Bye.

- Goodbye, little sister.

She leaves the phone on the nightstand and takes a shower, then dries her hair and finally gets dressed. Leaving the room, Gerard is waiting for her, he takes her suitcase and she laughs.

-How long have you been waiting here?

2

-Not much, but for you it's worth waiting for anything.

They go down the stairs animated, Gerard leaves Luz's suitcase next to his and Charlize's, they go to the dining room where the little girl is already installed and waiting for them to eat.

For the first time, breakfast is quiet, hassle-free and guilt-free.

Gerard brushes the coffee away from his nose, asks Evangeline to give him hot milk, and Charlize laughs at him.

I know

-My daddy finally left that horrible thing.

-And my nose appreciates it – says Luz -. The truth is that just thinking about him makes me sick to my stomach. Although now I tolerate other things better, like orange juice. -You didn't like orange juice? Gerard asks him. -No, well... it wasn't

one of my favorites, but the ones that did make me uncomfortable, so I prefer the one that does me the least harm.

Y Gerard comienza a creerse eso de los síntomas del embarazo de Luz en él, porque le pasa lo mismo, hay cosas que no le gustan. Además del dulce de leche, el chocolate con trufa no era de sus favoritos, prefiere el amargo o relleno con almendras, pero anoche no sabe qué le pasó. En especial porque anoche se comió media barra.

La otra mitad se la comió Luz.

Tampoco era mucho de las ensaladas o la fruta, pero ahora está cumpliendo con esa dieta balanceada que los doctores siempre han recomendado, sus cinco porciones de fruta y verduras.

– Papi, ¿puedo llevar a mi osito al viaje?

– Por supuesto que sí, mi vida.

-¿Puedo ir a buscarlo?

-Sí. Evangeline, por favor acompañe a Charlize.

Salen juntas, momento que Gerard aprovecha para preguntarle algo a Luz.

–Mira, yo no entiendo mucho de estas cosas, pero ¿es posible que yo sienta los síntomas de tu embarazo? – ella se queda con los ojos abiertos y no sabe que responder —

-Yo... yo solo sabía que los padres sienten los síntomas, pero es obvio que tú... tú no lo eres.

–¿Y si fuera porque me siento tan pegado a ti? No es algo que me moleste, pero si me siento así, con ganas de comer cosas que no me gustan... solo puedo pensar que es por ti, casi como hacer causa común – le toma las manos y las besa con ternura -¿Crees que eso sea posible?

-I guess so... I would love it to be like that, not because of the discomfort, but because... I don't know, I wouldn't feel so alone – the hormones play tricks on her and Luz begins to cry -. -Don't cry, pretty, my little light of the heart – Gerard stands up and kneels to hug her -. No, my girl... don't cry, please, I'll cry with you too.

-You're crazy – Luz tells him looking at how Gerard's tears fall down his face –

-But I'm your crazy – and without waiting any longer, he steals another kiss that tastes better than dulce de leche, than chocolate with truffles and pineapple juice, which is what he doesn't like -.

There is nothing better than his Lucecita, his beautiful and pregnant girl, who infected him with the symptoms of pregnancy and who now has him upside down, but happy

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 46

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 46

For Luz it is not the first time that she has traveled by plane, but there was definitely a huge difference between a commercial plane, in tourist class, and the buffet jet, which even had a nice 65" flat screen... and it was not bigger Just for space reasons.

Charlize fell asleep in her seat while she stared out the window at nothing.

Her mind was flying as high as that plane and she was only going through the nice things, like being Mrs. Finnick, raising her son with Gerard, having more children, and working with him at the buffet. Seeing Charlize grow up, fighting with Gerard because he won't let her go out with her friends, and so many other things, but they were interrupted by the man in front of her.

-You like to fly? is all she could think to ask to break the ice.

-Not that I did it many times, but yes. It is the closest way I have to be among the clouds. If I close my eyes, I can imagine myself flying between them, with the wind touching my face.

-That sounds wonderful and terrifying, just imagining that I can fall from this height makes my hair stand on end – he shows him his bare arm and Luz runs her fingers through it, *causing* the man to get worse – Is there something that scares you?

– Sleep – he tells her without thinking and looks out the window again  
-. Nightmares... you can deal with everything in real life, but when you sleep, your dreams rule you most of the time.

"It's true that some you can handle at will, but nightmares will always be nightmares, no matter what you do with them. – *Why* do you have so many nightmares? – Gerard only thinks at this moment that he could make those nightmares go away – -Because there are things in my life that are painful and nothing I do will make them less painful, for example, the rejection of my parents.

– Haven't they called you to hear from you?

-No, I doubt they have my number or want to know about me. I am the shame of the Méndez family.

Gerard looks at Charlize and imagines that his daughter tells him that she is pregnant, that she doesn't know who the father is. He would probably be upset, but he wouldn't hit her, he wouldn't insult her, much less kick her out of the house, especially since he imagines Luz by her side to tell her to calm down or she'll sleep with the dog. 1

– You wouldn't do something like that – Luz tells him, who can almost guess his thoughts -. You are an excellent father and surely, after getting the truth out of Charlize at the point of interrogation, you would go after the father of her baby to kill him... and then go to the police to turn yourself in.

– But you'll be with me when that happens, so I'm not afraid – he says with a smile and then he thinks – Why do you think I would turn myself in if I commit a crime?

– Because you are correct, you like justice... that became clear to me after you took Darcy out of the house. You told him only once and you didn't give him any more chances. I doubt that with yourself you are more flexible.

-So it seems.

So it is indeed.

They continue to talk about other things, such as music, food, movies and other things, when it is announced that they will land. Gerard wakes up Charlize and as soon as they are told that they can go downstairs, she jumps out of her seat excited because her father is finally bringing her to the amusement park of her dreams.

They go down the stairs, Gerard taking Luz's hand so that she won't fall and with the other arm he holds Charlize, who is clinging to his neck.

-Thank you, daddy, this is so nice, but the best thing is that Lucecita is with us.

– For me the best thing is to see the smile of my favorite girls.

Gerard leaves a kiss on Charlize's forehead, they reach the waiting car and on the way to the Ritz Carlton hotel, Charlize can't stop thinking about how fabulous those days will be.

-Lucecita, let's meet the princesses!

-Tomorrow we will go to the Magic Kingdom, for today we will rest, we will enjoy the pool at the hotel – Luz looks happily out the window and smiles, without stopping caressing her belly -. *did* you ever want to come

here?

-Yes, but not because of the princesses, but because of magic... here is the Harry Potter theme park -Do you like Harry Potter? – asks Gerard surprised -. -Of course! I grew up reading his books and watching his movies



-Then I'll get tickets to take you to the magic – he takes her hand and kisses it, he's willing to make all her dreams come true -.

Una vez que llegan al hotel, los tres caminan tomados de la mano, con Charlize en medio. George no puede creer lo jovial que se ve su jefe, después de verlo tan serio por estos años, se encarga de las maletas y de organizar la seguridad para la familia, porque eso es lo que son ahora, ¿no?

Una vez registrados, suben a la suite real, hablando acerca de lo que harán esos días, de lo que podrían comer y de los regalos que podrían llevar.

En cuanto entran a la habitación, Luz se queda boquiabierta y mira el lujo que desprende el lugar, pero lo que más la preocupa ahora es ese par de camas, una matrimonial y la otra unipersonal.

– Esa cama es para mí – le dice él, apresurándose en señalar la unipersonal – Tú dormirás con Charlize, si no te molesta.

-No me molesta, pero esa cama es muy pequeña para ti, yo puedo usarla sin problema.

– Pero, quiero que estés cómoda – le insiste él –

-¡Yo me quedo con esta cama! – dice Charlize que ha terminado de explorar la sala y llega a la habitación -. A mí me gusta dormir sola.

Se lanza a la cama unipersonal, la disfruta un poco y luego cierra la puerta corredera que separa los dos ambientes. Los dos adultos se miran nerviosos y Luz se adelanta con un edredón.

-El sofá es mío y no admito discusión.

-¡Estás embarazada! No puedes dormir allí.

-Hubieras reservado una suite para 3 personas – le dice ella encogiéndose de hombros –

-¡Te juro que lo hice, pero para la próxima semana! Para hoy no había nada más disponible – se

acerca a ella y la aprieta contra su cuerpo -. No quiero que duermas allí, pero si no vas a cambiar de opinión, pediré una habitación solo para mí.

-No, luego trataré de convencer a la princesa o ya veremos como nos arreglamos. Por ahora, quiero esa piscina.

Pero ese sentimiento no quedó allí, no se les olvidó y cuando llegó la noche, el momento de dormir, la princesa no quiso soltar su cama sola. Así que cuando al fin se durmió, ambos adultos se miraron, luego vieron la cama matrimonial y suspiraron.

-Creo que pediré otra habitación – dice Gerard tomando el teléfono. -¿Y si pides más almohadas? – le dice ella y Gerard frunce el ceño -. Podemos... podemos ponerlas en medio, la cama es grande y quizás... solo si estás de acuerdo.

-Si no hay más alternativa, porque no te veo con ganas de que me vaya a otro lugar. – Iré a cambiarme – Luz toma su pijama y se mete al baño, dejando a Gerard tragando en seco y respirando profundo –

The last time he slept together was with Charlize before that, with Margaret. He asks for the pillows, praying that Luz's idea will work, though he is aware that the last thing he will do is sleep.

When Luz leaves the bathroom, Gerard has already arranged the pillows, she gets into one of the spaces in the bed, while he goes into the bathroom. When she comes out, Luz has her eyes closed, not because she fell asleep, but because she doesn't want to see Gerard in his pajamas and she did right... that man hates sleeping in a shirt and now she is no exception.

If she had seen it, she would surely be drooling like many at this moment.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 47

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 47

Luz turns to the bedside table as soon as she feels the bed move, she doesn't want to see it, because she is imagining thousands of scenes, but strangely enough, although she should be nervous about being close to a man, she feels the opposite.

She relaxes so much knowing he's there that she drifts into a deep, peaceful sleep almost immediately, to the images of Gerard smiling.

For Gerard the matter is not so simple.

Because those pillows instead of taking away the temptation to touch her, hug her and make her feel the love he feels for her, they make him want more to throw the obstacles and cling to her perfect little body.

He hears Luz breathing slowly and calmly, which means she's sound asleep and that's 1 or a little disappointed, because it means the closeness doesn't affect her at all. She stares at the ceiling for a while, though the darkness isn't much for her to see.

He turns to try to see the silhouette of the girl and gets the moonlight to give him the satisfaction of having that wonderful view in front of him.

Out of nowhere, a certain part of his body with a life of its own begins to wake up, feeling how his face blushes. Time passes and nothing changes, until she turns to be almost facing him, only a soft pillow separates him from her.

-You are so beautiful, Luz...

That whisper escapes her with all the feeling and, as if the girl's hearing did not stop working, she sleepily feels the pillow that separates them and throws it flying, she pouts and tries to find something to cling to.

Gerard stops everything for a second when the girl's slender fingers reach his torso, hug him and pull him, to stick to him as if it were a better pillow.

He settles down a bit, slipping his arm under the girl's head and letting her scent fill him. As she sleeps, she growls a little at his movements, until she finishes accommodating her, she crosses one leg and her lips remain glued to her chest.

He takes a deep breath, because that's more than he bargained for and it's killing him. It's obvious that he's going to end up sore in a certain part of his body, but it will be totally worth it.

This time the insomnia that afflicts him is not because of the terror of his crime, but because of his closeness to the woman he loves.

Sleep comes late, you don't know when. But when the sun's rays hit his eyes, there are two brown eyes looking at him scared, sleepy and confused.

"What... what happened last night?" – asks Luz very embarrassed –

– No... I know, I fell asleep and I didn't realize anything – he lies to her and she frowns -.

-It was me, right? Because the pillows on my bed usually appear on the floor in the morning.

– I don't know... but if it was like that, I'm thankful for that, because waking up like this is the best thing that's happened to me in a long time.

– Daddy! Little light! How cute they look hugging like this! -The girl climbs on the bed and they both move away from her immediately, she drops down in the middle and kisses each of them on the cheek-. I like to wake up

So, how's my little brother?

He places his hand on Luz's belly and she smiles, because the girl doesn't stop worrying about the baby.

-Okay, a little hungry.

- I'll order breakfast...

-I was thinking that we better get up, go have breakfast at the restaurant and then go to the amusement park.

-Yes! – Charlize yells and gets out of bed -. Gerard stares at Luz for a few seconds, who can't help but smile at the little princess's attack of happiness, until he notices the man's intense gaze on her.

-Something happens? she asks amused.

-Inadvertently, I had the best night in a long time.

Luz también, eso es lo que sabe ahora mismo, pero nadie sabe de sus pesadillas y no es algo que quiera se sepa. Solo se levanta de la cama para ayudar a la pequeña a vestirse. Mientras Luz está en eso, Gerard se mete a una ducha muy fría, para ver si se le pasa ese calor que sintió durante la noche.

Cuando sale ya vestido, Luz entra y se encierra, toma una ducha fría porque quiere quitarse el mismo calor que se le quedó pegado al cuerpo. Lo ella no sabe es que solo se dio cuenta al abrir los ojos, mientras que Gerard sí pudo disfrutar más el momento.

-Tal vez lo de las almohadas es algo inútil – se dice mientras se enjuaga el cabello – Además, hace millones de años que no dormía tan bien.

Se viste con ropa sencilla, un vestido ligero y sandalias cómodas, se seca un poco el cabello y se hace una trenza suelta y baja para ponerse un sombrero. Como siempre, sin maquillaje y sale del baño, para encontrarse con el cuerpo de Gerard frente a ella, a punto de llamar a la puerta.

- Lo siento, me estaba preocupando tu demora.

-Estoy bien, gracias por preocuparte – cierra la puerta tras ella, pero se arrepiente porque se queda atrapada entre ella y Gerard – ¿Y la princesa?

-Bajó con George – le dice él sin moverse un milímetro -. Quería hablar contigo por lo de anoche. -Sí, no te preocupes, yo dormiré en el sofá hoy...

-No, I want to sleep with you, but without the pillows in between – his nose brushes her cheek and that alone is enough for all the fires extinguished with the shower to light up again -. I want to hug you, protect you while you sleep and breathe your scent to calm my heart, will you let me ?

Luz, to escape those eyes that make her lose her sanity, closes hers and tells him in a whisper.

-Yes, I will do it.

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 48

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 48

After a delicious breakfast, the three happily go out to discover what surprises Magic Kingdom will *have*. But nothing prepared them for what they found there.

The attractions kept them busy all day, since it was not high season, they should not have made too many queues to enjoy each one.

But right now, little Charlize sleeps sprawled in the backseat, with her head on Luz's lap and her feet on her father's lap. Luz's eyes are already closing, but she knows that the journey is short, so she puts up with it a bit so as not to have to give Gerard double duty.

-Did you like the day we spent today?

-Yes, I had a lot of fun. Thank you for inviting me-she gives him a sincere smile, one of those that disarms Gerard to the seams of his clothes-. "Haven't you changed your mind about what I asked you this morning?"

Luz's body tenses just remembering that request... rather, the way he made that request.

Luz never slept accompanied, last night was a new experience and one that she undoubtedly wants to repeat. But certain things that scare her, like, what if Gerard wants something else? What if she wants something else herself?

Her image is already quite distorted with that pregnancy, her mind is still overwhelmed by what happened... but her body reacts very differently to being close to that man and it's something she can't deny.

And most likely, something I can't even handle.

He just nods at the man's hopeful gaze, looks down at his hands, then turns his attention back to little Charlize.

-I think that for today we will spend the night bath, I doubt that we can wake her up.

-It's better this way, she's not used to so much activity. When we went to the country house, she fell asleep as soon as I took her in my arms and didn't wake up until ten in the morning the next day-1 Gerard laughs-. I even watched some TV, but she didn't even move.

-Pobrecita, at least this is one of those days that will treasure forever.

-Do you have any? – Gerard asks her and she immediately smiles –

-Yes, it was on May 5, at my grandmother's house in *Mexico*. The whole family got together and we had a great time. Nobody was more than another there, we all helped clean, cook... we danced, sang, some got drunk and gave us the best shows – she tells him wistfully-

-Do you miss your parents?

-Very much – she tells him making a pout that causes Gerard to stop in the car and hug her -. But if I lower my head, if I'm the one looking for them, if I forgive them so easily, I'll be giving them the reason about what they said about my son.

-I understand you... sorry for asking something so sensitive for you – he takes her hand and kisses it –

The end of the journey interrupts them, Gerard quickly gets out to take Charlize in his arms and

so Light can be lowered. George covers her with a blanket, because the night is cool, and they go to the suite in complete silence.

Gerard tells Luz that he will put the little girl to bed, a moment that she takes advantage of to get into the shower. She makes a high bun to wet her hair, the same one that Gerard finds more youthful than she would like when leaving.

But Luz's pajamas are what forces the man to turn around so that the bulge that hasn't stopped threatening during the day doesn't show.

Shorts and a tank top, that's the pajamas that Luz has chosen for that night, without pillows, without any barriers other than her chivalry.

A nice cold shower to wash away the thoughts and then, when he comes out, he finds Luz reading a book, as if she isn't already damned provocative. She seems so immersed in the reading that Gerard prefers to go out on the balcony for a moment, but a few minutes later the girl stands next to her, leaning her head on the man's arm.

-This feeling of tranquility is so fantastic, I would like to keep it every day.

-I can make it like that, every day of your life – Luz is lost in the intensity of Gerard's gaze for a few seconds and he takes advantage of those seconds to kiss her –

Luz responde cruzando sus brazos por el cuello de Gerard, él la levanta para tenerla más cerca, la piel que le queda descubierta por el pijama se siente cálida y deliciosamente suave. Ese beso se hace más intenso y un gemido de la chica cuando succiona su labio inferior, lo hace dar los pasos que los separa de la cama.

Con mucho cuidado, la recuesta y apoya uno de sus fuertes brazos para no aplastarla. Luz baja sus manos desde el cuello, pasando por su torso duro y desnudo, para luego recorrer con lentitud el camino a esos bíceps que ha querido apretar desde aquella noche que lo vio sudado por el ejercicio.

La mano libre de Gerard recorre el cuello de Luz, baja por su pecho y termina en su abdomen, se queda allí unos segundos hasta que la misma chica le enseña en camino que debe seguir, levantando la blusa.

-Te amo, Luz...

Pero ella no responde, porque las palabras se le quedan atoradas en la garganta, mientras Gerard va al encuentro con uno de sus pezones.

Ella gime bajito contra la boca de Gerard, quien se recuesta a un lado, para explorar mejor el cuerpo de la chica, lo que Luz aprovecha para bajar una de sus manos hasta el borde del pantalón.

El sonido gutural de Gerard trae a Luz a la realidad y lo aparta de ella, lo que deja desconcertado al hombre un segundo.

-Yo... no debería, esto está mal – se voltea a ver a Gerard y puede ver la tristeza en el hombre, lo que le provoca un sollozo -, Perdóname, lo siento tanto... no quiero que pienses que soy una cualquiera.

Se tapa el rostro con las manos y Gerard tira de ella para acostarla en la cama, la rodea con sus brazos y la obliga a mirarlo.

- I'm not going to force you to do anything, I can only tell you that I'm not like that bastard who hurt you – he gives her a soft kiss on the lips and then whispers - I'd rather go to jail, throw myself off a bridge, than hurt you, my Little Light. two

She wipes away his tears and this time it is she who kisses him, with tenderness and devotion.

Perhaps one day she will be ready to give herself of her own free will.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 49

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 49

That night, despite not ending in the best way, the two slept in each other's arms without letting go for a single moment. That confession of both, one of love and the other of fear, tells Gerard that he can wake up his girl with a kiss.

She smiles a little, then opens her eyes, to meet the man's dark gaze.

-Good morning, my beautiful little light.

-Don't do that or I'm going to get used to not sleeping alone – she tells him, stretching her body -.

-That's precisely what I want – and gives him another kiss – Luz stays still for a moment and, when Gerard moves away, she gets out of bed.

-I better get up, our princess is going to wake up soon.

Gerard's heart lights up when she says "our princess" with that obvious love, she always refused to open her heart, to look for someone to keep her company, because she was afraid they didn't love her Charlize, but Luz loved her from the first minute, something that no one can question.

Just as Luz goes into the bathroom, the princess appears sleepy.

–And my Little Light? -In the bathroom, do you want to have breakfast here? -Yes, I feel like I'll melt anywhere. When Luz comes out dressed, with a towel on her head, Charlize jumps up to hug her and then goes into the bathroom.

Gerard gets out of bed and walks over to her, taking the towel off her head and then starting to dry her hair.

hair.

-I can by myself, you know? – I know, but I want to do it – he gives Luz another kiss, but a little cry of joy separates them immediately

I saw them, I saw them! They are dating! -Charlize jumps on the bed and Luz blushes, because now she won't have a way to deny the princess that it's not like that-

-No, daughter... listen – the girl stays quiet before her father's denial -. I would love for Luz to be my girlfriend, but she has not accepted me.

-Well, because you haven't given her flowers – the girl tells him with a gesture of her hands that points out the obvious of the matter -. Light, do you like my dad?

-Eh, yes... a lot – she tells him, startled by the girl's question -.

-Very much.

-Then you two are crazy. If I liked a boy and I liked him, I would be his happy girlfriend.



Los dos se quedan viendo y la sonrisa de Luz le dice a Gerard que la próxima vez que pregunte, la respuesta será sí.

Mientras Luz se encarga de Charlize, él se encarga del desayuno y de comprobar que las entradas en Disney World están listas. Cuando sus mujeres salen del baño, él se mete a la ducha, pensando que al día siguiente le pedirá a Luz que sea su novia, pero esta vez será diferente.

Para Charlize, conocer a las princesas de su universo favorito fue todo un acontecimiento que debió documentar. Se sacó fotografías con todas las que pudo, Luz le sacó la fotografía a Bella que Matías le pidió y se burló de Gerard, que no tenía idea de los nombres de ningún personaje.

-Te puedo recitar de memoria la constitución, pero de princesas, no me preguntes nada porque no tengo idea.

Se subieron a cada juego que pudieron y rieron todo lo que la vida no los dejó reír antes... y lo que no los dejaría reír después. 3

Gerard se ocupó de atender los antojos de Luz y Charlize, que se ponían de acuerdo para volverlo un poco loco, pero era obvio que así fuera. Las amaba y gran parte de ese amor involucraba dejarse llevar por las peticiones de ellas.

Ya por la tarde, Charlize casi no podía caminar y Gerard decidió que al día siguiente descansarían, por su hija y también por Luz, porque tanto movimiento podía afectarla.

El día ajetreado dejó a Charlize rendida y esta vez va en los brazos de su padre, mientras Luz le envía un mensaje rápido a Rafael y a su hermano para decirles que está bien.

This time the routine is simple, put Charlize to bed, go to the bathroom and then go to bed. No kisses or strange touches, a protective hug from Gerard is enough for Luz to fall asleep at once and for him to get carried away by the dream that always took a long time to arrive.

But a message on his phone, which he forgot to leave silent, wakes him up again. Checking it out, he sees that it's from Dan and opens it right away.

"Important news, call me tomorrow."

And that news could have meant a sleepless night, but not with her by his side.

## The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 50

/ [The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)  
Chapter 50

Another awakening with his Little Light and Gerard couldn't feel happier. The warmth of the girl's fragile body reaches his heart. The aroma that she gives off is unique and makes him eat her with kisses at this precise moment.

She is on her back, with her butt against her abdomen and Gerard takes advantage of that to put his hand on the girl's belly, to give warmth and security to that baby... his baby.

Because it is clear that this baby will not belong to anyone else.

He stays like that for a few more seconds, until she stirs a little. Luz feels the warmth of Gerard's hand in her son's home, she tries to get comfortable to see the man's face, but she repents at the same moment that she feels something hard against her buttocks .

She moves away from Gerard, sits on the bed, blushing and not wanting to see his face.

-I'm sorry, but it's... unavoidable to be like this in the mornings.

-At least it's not for me – she tells him running away from the bed to hide in the bathroom and Gerard seems innocent to him –

– *How did you get pregnant, my little Luz?* -she wonders looking at the ceiling-

When she goes out, she's still in her pajamas and that's because today they won't leave the hotel, they'll rest and maybe go down to the pool. Charlize has no intention of waking up, so Gerard orders breakfast for the room, leaves Luz a tender kiss and goes to take a shower.

Leaving the bathroom, she is only wearing a T-shirt and shorts that reveal her magnificent body, which is why Luz involuntarily closes her legs while lying on the bed reading.

-Dan needs to talk to me, I'll be outside talking to him.

-I tell the princess, if she wakes up in this time.

Admiring that view of Gerard's butt turns Luz on, stirs her thoughts and continues her reading.

While Gerard, as soon as he marks Dan, he responds.

-Te tengo noticias. Hay un infiltrado de Bowman en la empresa de Williams, un chico llamado Rickon y adivina qué... es su hijo.

– Maldito... ¿sabemos si fue él quien drogó a la chica?

– Puede ser, como también puede ser que le vendiera la droga a alguien más. Estamos tratando de sacar más información – un suspiro de Dan le dice a Gerard que esto es más complejo -. Gerard, esto es muy grande, Alfa está tratando de meter a uno o dos más en esto, porque es algo mucho más horrible de lo que vemos.

“Lo peor de todo, es que al parecer este hijo de... Bowman, es mucho más desgraciado que el padre.

-Al menos ya sabemos que si le cortamos la cabeza al bastardo ese, habremos terminado un pequeño imperio de la mafia en Nueva York – Gerard mira la vista que el hotel le ofrece esa mañana y suspira con resignación -. No se sabe nada de la chica.

– No. Mira, sabemos que era camarera, desde esa fecha se han retirado unas quince. Alfa está tratando de conseguir esa lista, porque todo se está haciendo por debajo de la mesa, ese Rafael no quiere

cooperar en nada y me temo que pueda estar involucrado con el crimen.

– Ya lo veremos, cualquier cosa que sepas, por mínima que sea, me lo informas... Por cierto, ¿cómo van las cosas en la oficina?

-Digamos que es como aquella calma antes de la tormenta. Darcy me tiene con ambos ojos pegados sobre ella, porque está demasiado tranquila. Pensé que al menos se desquitaría con los chicos de la oficina, pero sigue con su humor de siempre.

-Bien, cualquier acción de Darcy, me lo informas, estoy decidido a sacarla de donde sea que estropee mi vida.

-Te felicito, Gerard, nunca es tarde para tomar las buenas decisiones. Disfruta tus vacaciones con tus mujeres, ya me contarás qué avances has tenido.

Corta la llamada y regresa al interior, donde Luz está sentada con Charlize, peinándola con ternura mientras le canta una de las canciones favoritas de la niña. A Gerard se le vuelven pesados los pasos y se queda apoyado en el marco de la puerta, observando a sus mujeres sonreír y ser felices.

SOT

Se imagina a Luz con su barriga más abultada, descalza sobre la alfombra, peinando a Charlize y hablando de los nombres que tendrá su hijo.

A través del espejo, las miradas se encuentran y los ojos de Luz le inyectan vitalidad, cuando se apartan de los suyos, toma el teléfono y decide preparar una sorpresa para Luz. algo con lo que no se podrá negar a ser su novia.

El día pasa tranquilo, entre risas, piscina, enseñar a nadar a Charlize y practicar algo de lectura. Cuando regresan a la habitación para ducharse y cambiarse de ropa, Gerard les pregunta si quieren cenar allí o en el restaurante.

-Yo quiero aquí – dice Charlize -. Si me da sueño, puedo lavarme los dientes de una vez y tirarme en mi linda cama.

-¿Luz?

– Por mí está bien donde la princesa y tú quieran..

-Pero quiero saber qué quieres tú – le dice Gerard acercándose a ella –

“A ti, en la cama, desnudo y sobre mí”, esa era la respuesta que a Luz le habría encantado darle, pero había menores presentes y no es que fuera tan lanzada para ese tipo de cosas.

-Aquí está bien – le dice ella apartando la mirada antes de Gerard la descubra –

-Entonces, pediré que nos traigan la cena aquí.

Unos minutos después, cuando llega el servicio al cuarto, llegan también cinco enormes ramos de flores, rosas blancas que huelen delicioso, y un violinista. Cuando Charlize comienza a gritar por la emoción, Luz sale de la habitación a la sala y se queda en completo silencio.

Desde el violín comienza a salir la suave melodía de Run, de Josh Groban. Gerard se acerca a ella, le extiende la mano y la lleva a cada uno de los ramos de rosas, que tienen una tarjeta con bella caligrafía. Luz las saca, cada tarjeta solo tiene una palabra, las lee en voz alta.

-Luz... ¿quieres... ser... mi... novia?

Ella mira a Gerard con los ojos abiertos, aguados y de nuevo, sin dejar que el miedo la vuelva a paralizar, se lanza al vacío porque sabe que ya tiene puesto el paracaídas.

-Si... sí quiero.

Un beso.

Muchos aplausos.

Dos corazones desbocados. 3

A pact of love sealed forever... perhaps.