

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 5

## Chapter 5

Rafael paces back and forth, wondering how the search for that criminal will begin, but first he has to make sure Luz is okay.

He hasn't been in his room long, but it may be long enough for him to make an attempt on his life and that has him distressed.

What he doesn't know is that Luz is stronger than she looks. And it will be made clear to you right now.

She comes out dressed in a linen sweater, pajama bottoms that are too big for her, and her hair wrapped in a towel.

-How you feel?

-As if death hadn't done its job well... – he tells her to take a seat on the sofa and goes to the kitchen for a glass of water -.

-I want you to tell me exactly what you want to do, if you're clear about it – but those last words were unnecessary, because Luz's face showed the determination in her -.

-I quit.

He takes the glass that Rafael offers him and drinks it, while it remains frozen.

-Light...

-I won't be able to work there without remembering what happened to me, I won't be able to go to those events in peace, because I'll be looking for the guy with the mask, smelling of wood and apple, looking everywhere... eventually I'll make you look bad and this is important for you.

-You are more important... you don't have to resign... I could assign you to the office...

-No. I don't want any connection to that place and as soon as I walk into that office, it will remind me of everything.

-Then... – Rafael looks at his hands and tries to bear the pain that begins to overwhelm his heart -. Then you won't want to see me either.

-If I'm honest, today I don't want to see anyone. But the truth is that you have become my protector – Luz de Ella takes his hands and he kneels in front of her with tears in his eyes-. I know how much you want to go back there, to do justice, but we will do it my way... maybe not with him, but with others.

Rafael frowns and she invites him to sit down, hoping he will respect her personal space, which of course he does.

-I will no longer study journalism, I will study law. I'll become the bloodiest lawyer in New York, specializing in criminal law, specifically helping victims of...

-Luz, I admire you because you are being as brave and strong as ever, but don't you think you should wait a few days before changing your mind?

-No, it is precisely now that I must decide things. Now that I'm scared, angry, angry, hurt... because when all that goes away, only tears will remain and I don't want to stand in front of a mirror looking at my red eyes.

-I will support you, I promise that I will be with you in everything you decide, if you want me with you.

Luz just nods, because she doesn't want to give that boy in front of her too many wings.

He could have said yes, accepted that kiss in a different way, there was still something left of that slap he gave him, his hand goes there by inertia and Rafael just holds his breath, closing his eyes.

-I want to be honest. I don't think she can ever get into a relationship with anyone. What happened today left me with a wound and it is too deep, even if it heals, it will leave a scar on my heart and if I dedicate myself to thinking about it, I will leave aside things that are much more important.

-What is more important than love?

-Justice.

-We should have gone to a police station for her – given Luz's reaction, he hastened to add -. But what you decide is fine, I follow orders, nothing more.

She nods and looks at her hands.

Rafael understands that he needs some more space, so he decides to return to the event.

-I have to go finish that job, I left Tony in charge, but come back.

-Go, I'll stay here, if you don't mind, of course.

-As long as you need, from now on it is your refuge in perpetuity.

-And if one day you find a woman who can love?

-I already did it – he smiles, takes the keys of his car and leaves there -.

Luz stares at the door for a few seconds, then stands up to take the glass to the kitchen and sees a huge, shiny, sharp knife.

He takes it tightly with one of his hands, thinking how easy it is to end everything right there at once and let himself be overcome by that darkness.