

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 51

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Cap

ítulo 51

Tras una noche de alegría, donde la pequeña princesa no dejó de decir lo feliz que se sentía de que al fin su papi tuviera una novia y luego se quedara dormida desparramada en el sofá de la sala, los dos están sentados admirando la vista desde el balcón.

Tomados de la mano, sonriendo felices y pensando miles de cosas a la vez.

-Luz, estaba pensando que al regresar deberías aplicar a la universidad. Si quieres hacerlo por ti misma, lo entenderé. Pero si quieres que te ayude en algo, lo haré con gusto.

-Me temo que será difícil para mí estudiar ahora, con un bebé en camino...

- Pero no estás sola. Cuando me hablaste de tu sueño, te vi radiante y quiero que lo cumplas. Con tu carácter e inteligencia, estoy seguro que dejarías la barra alta para muchos.

-¿Tú crees? – le pregunta ella, poniéndose de pie para acercarse al balcón -,

-Por supuesto que sí – se para tras ella y la acerca a su cuerpo -. Lo principal en esto es tener carácter, luego ser honesto y no tener miedo de decir la verdad. Ella tiene todo eso, excepto por una verdad que la llena de vergüenza todavía.

Un

-Está bien, pero solo te pediré ayuda para prepararme, lo demás lo haré por mi cuenta – Gerard quita el cabello de su cuello y posa allí sus labios, haciendo que Luz pierda el hilo de lo que decía -. Si... si necesito ayuda... yo...

-Me lo dirás, ¿cierto? – esa voz grave y cargada de deseo le eriza la piel a la chica y la hace suspirar —

esa yo

-Sí... – se le escapa la afirmación en un susurro, porque el deseo que se le está expandiendo es imparable –

Gerard la gira para pegar su boca a la de ella y le arranca el aire de una vez. Camina con ella hasta la silla que ocupaba antes y la sienta a horcajadas sobre él.

-Te amo, te deseo, te quiero, te adoro... – le dice mirándola directo a los ojos -. Nunca dudes que todos los más lindos sentimientos que existen en el mundo, yo los siento por ti. Nunca.

Se quedan así, mirándose unos segundos, hasta que Luz baja para besarlo otra vez con pasión.

unos

Las manos de Gerard se meten por debajo del vestido se encuentra con que la piel de Luz está ardiendo tanto como la de él. Suben directo a su espalda desnuda, porque Luz ha pasado del brasier.

Ella, por instinto se mueve sobre el regazo de Gerard, haciendo que esa parte ya despierta, se despierte más. Gime en la boca de Gerard cuando siente esa dureza moverse, exigiendo salir de su prisión.

Los dedos de Luz desabotonan la camisa de Gerard, solo para sentir ese cuerpo duro bajo sus dedos. -¿Sí entiendes que me tienes en tus manos? – le dice Gerard con sinceridad -. Lo que tú quieras hacer conmigo, lo harás y yo no me opondré, jamás... 1

-No deberías darme tanto poder – le dice ella bajando por su cuello -. Podría ser peligrosa para ti. -Que así sea, entonces.

Gerard deja que ella lo explore sin detenerla, solo se dedica a disfrutar de ese contacto, que se nota inexperto, pero decidido. Cuando Luz se separa de él para ver cómo lo tiene bajo su cuerpo, él aprovecha para llevar sus manos al frente, justo a esos dos senos que le gritan atención.

Sus pezones erectos entre sus dedos hábiles, provocan que Luz cierre los ojos y eche la cabeza atrás, mientras su cuerpo se sigue frotando en la entrepierna de Gerard.

-Me vas a matar, preciosa... te recuerdo que he sido un hombre solitario todos estos años – “excepto por aquella noche”, le traicionan sus pensamientos, pero los aparta de inmediato, necesita esto con urgencia, sentirse vivo y deseado por él mismo, no por su fama o dinero –

-And I've never approached a man... – she tells him, but Gerard is so immersed in desire that he hardly notices what those words can mean -.

Gerard lowers the straps of Luz's dress with his mouth and then begins to kiss from her neck until he reaches one of them, he looks at the girl who has been paralyzed for a moment, begging her to put that button in her mouth once and for all. erect.

She understands from the girl's look what she wants, she wets her lips with her tongue in an overly sensual way, making Luz feel wetter than before. She traces a circle with the tip of her tongue and then sucks it gently, making Luz feel an electricity run through her body.

He lowers his hands to Luz's hips and helps her maintain that torturous rhythm. If she has to wring her first orgasm out of him like that, she'll gladly do it.

She clings to Gerard's shoulders, to remember that she is still on earth, she feels something strange, almost painful, that reaches her center and before she explodes in a phenomenal orgasm, Gerard catches her mouth, to drown that climax. .

As it is, he picks her up and carries her to the bed.

Luz thinks they're going to continue with something else, but Gerard just kisses her forehead and goes into the bathroom. He lets himself fall between the pillows and remembers that the little princess is next to him, so it is impossible to do anything else.

-Stupid Luz – she scolds herself, putting her hands on her face –

A few minutes ago she didn't think about anything other than the pleasure she was experiencing, without thinking that Gerard was only dedicating himself to her.

She sits up in bed quickly, at the same time that he comes out of the bathroom. He has showered and put on his pajama bottoms, she walks over to hug him, a gesture that Gerard gladly responds to.

-You are very beautiful?

Does being embarrassed count as being okay?

– *Embarrassed* why? – he tells her separating her –

-Because I dedicated myself to feeling alone, but I forgot about you... and that we can't do more – she says pointing in the direction of the improvised room where Charlize sleeps –

– Do not worry about that – he says smiling -. There's nothing a cold shower and my hand can't fix.

He laughs at Luz's flushed cheeks at his comment and lifts her up to kiss her tenderly. – Sometimes I forget that you are young, that there are things you don't know yet. But I swear I'll teach you and what I don't know, we'll learn together... She nods with her cheeks still flushed, Gerard leaves her on the floor and she goes into the bathroom to change.

Several minutes later she comes out, Gerard is waiting for her with the covers open and the pillows arranged to fall asleep hugging her small body. She smiles and gets into bed without wasting any more time.

This time, instead of the spoon, she turns to press her lips to Gerard's chest, to hear his heartbeat and hug him.

That man has something that makes her feel protected and that not even a bullet would touch her, because he would stop her with his own body.

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The days became even shorter for the three of them, because they enjoyed them so much more. Gerard took Luz to see the world of Harry Potter and tried not to foam at the mouth when one of the boys who visited the place asked for her phone number.

After jumping like a predator and clinging to his waist, it was more than clear to the boy that Luz had her man by her side.

Now, all those memories remained in Luz's mind, while they made the flight back home. her brother would arrive in the city tomorrow and they arranged to meet at a cafe downtown.

As for the nights they slept together, they were careful not to go any further than a tender goodnight kiss, because their passions were already too much on fire and they didn't want to get to something more intimate so quickly... they had already gotten carried away. and Gerard was clear about Luz's sensitive points.

Conditions were excellent and the flight would not take more than three hours. Charlize is quite energetic right now and Luz is using it to practice some reading.

Gerard only limits himself to seeing his women, he imagines Luz teaching her children to read, because if he was sure of one thing, it was that he would give that woman the children she wanted and, in the meantime, they would rehearse them a lot, to that they would be perfect.

That thought reminds him that he is not alone, so he raises a leg: online newspaper, where the announcement of the Collins Building gala is found, the thought crosses his mind that this year he will be able to go accompanied again, only if Luz wants to go with the.

-Daddy, when we get there, can we have pancakes with dulce de leche?

Although her stomach doesn't turn this time, she does start to salivate without explaining it to him. He keeps eating what Luz wants and she keeps rejecting what she used to love. But surely that will pass one day... when Luz passes it too.

Before the landing announcement, Luz adjusts Charlize's belt and removes everything from the table. Gerard shakes her hand, giving her confidence that

nothing bad will happen and when the plane finally touches down, she lets out the breath she was holding.

When they get off the plane, they do it the same way as the previous time, except that when Gerard reaches the bottom of the stairs, he leaves a tender kiss on her lips.

It is sunset at the airport and there is an air of tranquility throughout the city, except for all those humans who move like ants.

The whole journey is to talk about how fantastic they had it and that they should repeat it soon somewhere else.

-Lucecita, what place would you like to visit? Charlize asks him.

-Rome... I dream of knowing the city where everything we know today began as laws, right, order... that legacy that they left us, I am passionate about.

- Although there is also the Colosseum ?-Gerard asks him, waiting for his answer-

- All the more reason – she replies determined and understanding where he wants to go -. It is incredible that the “Holy Roman Empire” is considered as the cradle of so many of our customs, when many of theirs went against what we respect today.

“It’s interesting... and besides, Italy is beautiful, I’ve seen documentaries and it seems to me much more romantic than Paris.

- Well, the next trip will be Italy – says Gerard, who is willing to do it as a honeymoon gift, because he is marrying her just because -.

When they arrive at the house, Evangeline waits for them at the entrance to help them bring in the suitcases, she takes Luz’s so that she doesn’t have to go through the trouble of carrying it up. They have created a silent friendship, they support each other and talk about things in life when they are alone.

Luz esteems her, because she realized that she always fulfilled Charlize’s whims when no one sees her, she really loves the little girl.

When they finish leaving the bags in the rooms, Evangeline tells them that dinner is ready and they go downstairs for an early dinner. Gerard has several things to catch up on and he knows that Luz is tired, at this time he always sees her yawning and her little eyes turning Chinese because of her sleep.

Once dinner is over, Charlize says good night to her father and takes her Lucecita’s hand. Gerard says goodbye with a kiss from Luz and tells her that he will stay working late.

Time passes, when the little princess falls asleep, Luz goes to her room, takes a shower and puts on her pajamas, feeling strange not having Gerard waiting for her in bed or not

She picks up one of her romance books, sits on the little couch by the window, and when she feels like she's going to fall on her head right there, she decides that's enough romance for the day.

He gets into bed reluctantly, because before it didn't seem as big as it does now, he hugs the pillow like he did before that trip and closes his eyes, letting himself go into a restless sleep.

outrage and she can do nothing.

But this time the voice comes out, strong, clear and heartbreaking, in a scream capable of shaking the foundations of the entire city, just as Gerard walks to the gym to burn off the energies that Luz drains from him with her warmth.

He enters the room of the girl, who is sitting on the bed crying, her face buried in her hands.

– Light! My Little Light, tell me what's wrong, does something hurt?

-The... the chest... my chest hurts... – she tells him without being able to calm down and burying herself in Gerard's arms –

– I'll call a doctor...

-No! A doctor will not cure the pain I feel in my soul...

-Tell me, please – she begs, crying as much as she does to see her in that state – Why are you like this? What dream disturbed you so much to leave you like this?

-No... it's not a dream... it's a memory... Gerard... – she shudders, but she can't take it anymore and she has to tell him -. I can't go on... I can't be with you... I'm not worthy of you... -Of course you are! Why do you say that? My love, look at me!
-He raped me! She – she finally shouts. He raped me... I... I couldn't do anything...

Gerard's body tenses and he squeezes Luz to not let her go.

He knows what this is for Luz, because he has lived it these months on the other side...

And something inside her shudders... what if that girl were Luz?

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-My love, I swear we'll look for that bastard and make him pay for what he did to you – "even if it's me" –

Gerard rocks Luz as she slowly begins to calm down. She pulls away from him a little and looks him in the face with fear of what she is going to find, but her face full of pain in her boyfriend makes her look like or judges her.

And how could?

Rather, Gerard now feels like his world is collapsing with every sob from his Little Light, his sweet warrior girl.

-Don't leave me, please... I don't want to be alone...

-No, my life, I'm not going anywhere.

She closes her eyes as Gerard settles her on the bed, kicking off her *shoes* and socks, then slipping in next to Luz, pressing herself against his body and slowly drifting off into a more peaceful sleep.

While Gerard can't stop thinking about that girl he attacked without being aware of his actions.

That night he just wanted to put out that fire that Dan's shitty pills gave him, one of the girls was supposed to go for that, but instead she came...

She was slim, small, beautiful, her scent was...

-Jasmine... my precious smells like jasmine – a couple of tears escape her and she stifles a sob so as not to wake Luz –

He waits a few more minutes, to make sure she's sound asleep, then gets up, takes the phone out of his pocket, walks out onto the balcony and dials Dan.

-Old... What's up? – The sleepy voice tells Gerard that he woke him up, but Dan knows that he wouldn't call him at that time if it wasn't for something important-

-Shorten the search for the girl... find out if Luz worked in Rafael's company.

-Light? – He asks her in surprise, sitting up on the bed immediately. Brother... don't you think that fate would be very twisted?

-Look, at this point I don't trust anything anymore. She just finds out that... I don't remember if she told me how she met Rafael, if she worked with him there... Dan-pauses and looks at Luz, who is still sleeping peacefully-. You realize if she's the girl...

-That baby is your son... Gerard, damn it. But why do you think it could be her?

- Porque me lo dijo... me dijo que un hombre la violó y las semanas de gestación, la manera en que se comportaba conmigo cuando la conocí... todo me está gritando ahora que es ella.

-Y eso explicaría tus antojos extraños.

- Mira, quiero eso mañana... porque si es así, yo...

- Tranquilo, sabes que no estás solo. Ahora, cuidala, dale el amor y la contención que necesita, demuéstrale el gran hombre que eres, para que cuando tengamos toda esa noche clara y le digas la verdad, no te odie.

- Te juro que nunca me importó si me odiaban, soy abogado y es lógico que tenga enemigos y adversarios, pero que la mujer que amo, que me regresó a la vida me odie... no lo soportaría.

- En cuanto amanezca, moveré a Alfa para que confirme tus sospechas. Ve a descansar, al menos la tienes contigo y ya puedes cuidar de ella, como quisiste desde un inicio. Los amigos se despiden y cortan, Gerard respira profundo varias veces y luego regresa a la cama. Se quita el pantalón, la camisa y se mete de nuevo al lado de Luz.

¿Cómo podrá apartarse de ella si resulta ser aquella muchacha?

Fue su primer hombre y de la peor manera. Ahora solo quiere tener la oportunidad de borrar aquella noche de dolor, mil veces mejor que esa noche en el balcón en Orlando. Quiere besarla, ser delicado, demostrarle el respeto que tiene por su cuerpo y sus deseos.

Está dispuesto a todo con tal que ella lo perdone. Por ahora, solo debe dejar de lado esos pensamientos, existe una mínima posibilidad de que no sea ella y por ahora apostará a esa posibilidad.

Deja que ese delicioso aroma le inunde las fosas nasales y se deja ir en un sueño tranquilo, para lo que pudo ser en realidad.

En medio de la noche, Luz se gira para buscar a Gerard y siente la piel de su cuerpo... está casi desnudo, solo se ha quedado con el bóxer y el brazo que ha pasado por su abdomen siente la erección que su intimidad sintió hace unas noches.

¿Y si Gerard pudiera borrar sus pesadillas?

¿Si sus caricias y sus besos pudieran enterrar aquella noche de horror?

¿Si pudiera pretender que su hijo es de aquel hombre que ama? Sus dedos de devuelven un poco hasta llegar al centro y luego bajan hasta posarse sobre la tela que se siente a punto de romperse. Gerard está dormido, pero aún así su cuerpo reacciona al suyo y eso le provoca una sensación inexplicable. Sus labios dejan un beso en el pecho de Gerard, haciendo que se remueva un poco. Vuelve a repetir el beso, esta vez más al centro de su pecho y él abre los ojos.

– Bórrala...

-¿Lucecita? – le susurra él –

-Borra esa noche de mi piel... por favor...

Es una súplica, un lamento, pero que no deja de estar cargado de deseo.

Gerard duda un poco, pero los labios de Luz sobre los suyos, con ese sabor salado, lo llevan a girarse para quedar sobre ella y mirarla a los ojos iluminados por la luna que se mete furtiva por la cortina.

-Whatever you ask of me, my Little Light... And as the only favor that the damned destiny grants to those two souls, it allows Gerard to be the one who erases from Luz's memory the heinous crime he committed against her for a few months behind.

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It begins with a chaste kiss on the lips and then intensifies, at the moment when Luz puts her hands in her hair. Then those hands go to her strong shoulders and down her chest.

Gerard decides to do it in the most correct way possible, trying to put his own desire aside, to erase everything bad that he left behind.

-Do you really want this? she asks kissing his neck.

-Yes, please... do it.

He puts a hand under her pajama top and touches it delicately, as if it might break at any moment, while his lips run over Luz's neck as if each point had a different flavor that he should taste.

Her lips begin to lower, her hands go up the cloth that obstructs her task and she moves to take it off once and for all, she just wants to feel the man's skin, his kisses, his caresses.

Gerard's mouth reaches one of her breasts, he looks at her and, even in the dark, she says yes with her eyes. She takes it to her mouth and begins to treat it with the highest delicacy, her Luz squirms and arches 1

to his back, to give him full access to his body.

With one hand he deliciously tortures the other nipple, while the free hand goes down to Luz's pants. Her fingers encircle the edge of the fabric, Luz moans without fear of being heard and pleads with her to continue.

Gerard moves away from her to take off her pants, not without waiting for her to allow him. Luz only lifts her body to help him with the task of undressing her.

Thus, in the soft light of the moon, her body looks beautiful, perfect. Luz sits up and starts kissing Gerard's torso, he just closes his eyes and breathes heavily. As Luz's fingers reach the edge of his boxer briefs, she lets out a grunt of desire, causing Luz to get wetter.

He carefully removes the hindrance and her eyes lower to see his member. Her dim light allows him to see what he wants inside of her and makes her come dry. Her hands run up the man's body to her shoulders and then he flops onto the bed.

Gerard takes off his boxers, gets between Luz's legs and lets his pen3 wait, while he dedicates himself to his girl... his wife.

A kiss.

Hair ruffled and Luz gasped as he wiped away every trace of the past. She can't take it anymore, she needs him and she lets him know.

-Hazlo.

-Are you sure?

-Yes.

Gerard positions himself at Luz's entrance, his hands caress her and he begins to enter little by little, slowly.

It becomes torture for both of them, because it is deliciously painful. Feel the narrow walls of the vagina and Luz feels the hardness of her manhood.

Both cling to a kiss to quell despair.

When he finally enters, he stands still for a few seconds, looks Luz in the eye and she nods, biting her lower lip at the sensation she is experiencing.

-I'm fine... – she tells him in a gasp -.

-I'm going to move slowly, so you get used to it.

And so it does.

He goes in and out gently, without stopping kissing and caressing her, Luz closes her eyes and welcomes Gerard with satisfaction, feeling that every second of that night is disappearing.

– More... – she moans –

-Faster?

Luz nods and Gerard obeys, today and forever it will be as she says.

He accelerates just a little and feels how Luz's body reacts, that takes him to a level of excitement that he didn't imagine, one that he hasn't felt for so long. Thus, his bodies begin that dance that leads them to desperate kisses, grunts and moans, until Luz's walls begin to contract and Gerard makes an incredible effort not to end at that moment.

-Gerard... – Luz moans and gets carried away by that explosion of pleasure –

He raises his hips to receive Gerard, that orgasm becomes eternal and he lets go, expelling the air between his teeth, while Luz's body continues to convulse under him.

He presses his forehead against hers, trying to catch his breath.

It hasn't been intense, they haven't done much, but it has been making love and that exhausts, due to the level of dedication of each one.

She caresses his cheeks and gives him a tender kiss, while Gerard comes out of her and lies down next to her. She turns and rubs her man's sweaty chest, smiling and thinking that he wasn't so bad after all.

Not bad at all.

-Are you okay?

-A little sore, but she doesn't feel bad – that makes Gerard smile and he kisses her with need -. Yes, because there is no doubt left, Luz is that girl.

six

In the midst of that desperation to get rid of that forced desire, he was able to remember the figure of that girl.

It was just as fragile, her breasts, her soft skin, the girl's insides... it's her Light.

– I promise you that, even if my life goes to it, I will dedicate myself to erasing that day from your life forever.

– For now, it's enough for me that you do it today.

He forces him back and straddles him, lowering to his lips to taste his man and that's enough to arouse Gerard's desire.

Luz begins the same torture as a few days ago, but this time nothing stops her from feeling his velvety hardness, her essence bathes Gerard's member and when she can't take it anymore, she takes it with her fine fingers, to penetrate herself and drop with maddening slowness, only to fully feel the size that fills her.

Thus, they again begin a dance dominated by Light.

Gerard lets himself be done, he only dedicates himself to touching, caressing and receiving Luz's movements, in the midst of the gasps and screams of his wife, who reaches a brutal orgasm, falls on Gerard who continues to move, with his hands anchored to his hip, until it lets go again.

They stay like that, hugging each other and catching their breath, until at some point Luz falls asleep on her body. Careful not to wake her, she finds the covers and covers her bodies.

His hands caress his wife's back and he falls asleep, with his sights set on the fact that he will have to do more than just make love to her for her to forget this horror.

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Dawn finds them embracing, Luz's hair messed up by the pillow, her head buried in Gerard's neck and his hands on his girl's body in a clear sign of protection.

The first to open her eyes is Luz, but she closes them again, one part out of shame and the other to continue like this, without breaking that intimacy.

But morning urges make her move to run to the bathroom.

Gerard sits on the bed, looking in it for any trace of having hurt Luz last night, but there is nothing.

She comes out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel, since she didn't find the robe there, and freezes when she sees Gerard standing naked and walking towards her.

-Everything's fine? – He says hugging her-

-Yes, everything hurts, but I think it's... normal, I don't know.

– / feel the same, I think it's a beautiful day to stay home, lying down watching a movie with the princess.

-Yes, now I'll go to the shower – she moves away from him to see him in the eyes and only there, because if she lowers her eyes more, she will know that that hard thing she felt, was not the tangled towel –

– Shall I accompany you? – He tells her in a seductive tone and she gulps. Luz would have to be crazy to say no, right?

-W-well... – Gerard takes her hands, with which he holds the towel and opens it –

-I want to feel you like this every time I can – he bends down to pick her up, running his hands over her thighs and forces her to surround him with her legs –

He takes her to the shower as if she were a koala, but Luz doesn't complain at all, because her head is perfect in that body made by the gods of Olympus themselves.

Let the water fall for a few seconds, when it comes out warm, he gets into it and leaves it on the ground. He spins her around to wash her hair, takes her shampoo and massages her head, making Luz purr at the pleasure of it.

yet

She clears the foam by placing a hand on her forehead so that it doesn't fall on her face, then she puts a little soap on the sponge and passes it through the girl's body, who feels those sensations in her body and the pain is worth a damn .

-You're torturing me... – she tells him with a gasp –

-¿Quieres que me detenga? – le pregunta muy cerca de su oído —

– Mejor sigue... con lo que empezamos anoche.

Gerard baja sus manos a su sexo y sus dedos comienzan a trazar círculos alrededor de su clítoris. Ella apoya sus manos en la pared, porque siente que en cualquier momento se derrumbará.

Con una de sus piernas, Gerard separa las de Luz, la hace doblarse un poco hasta ver su trasero expuesto, pasa la mano libre por sus nalgas, mientras el cuerpo de Luz se tambalea un poco. Deja su punto de placer y pasa su mano por la cintura, con la otra coloca su erección en la entrada de Luz y la penetra con cuidado.

Y así, una vez más, se dejan llevar por la pasión en aquella ducha.

Al salir, Gerard la lleva en sus brazos, la deja sentada en la cama y comienza a secarla, luego la cubre con una de las cobijas para buscar el secador y se dedica a su cabello.

Cuando está completamente seco, se rodea el cuerpo con una toalla y le da un beso a Luz.

-Te dejo para que te vistas, yo me iré a mi habitación a buscar ropa.

-En cuanto esté lista, iré por la princesa, para que desayunemos y bajemos a desayunar.

- Nos vemos en un rato.

Gerard abre la puerta, mirando hacia la habitación de Charlize. Como no se ve movimiento, corre a su cuarto con miedo de ser descubierto por su pequeña hija y eso le hace sonreír.

Se apresura en vestirse y regresa al cuarto de Luz para buscar su ropa y su teléfono. Ella no se ve por ninguna parte, así que debe estar en la habitación de Charlize. Decide que llamará a Dan más tarde, ahora mismo quiere disfrutar a sus mujeres.

Tras un desayuno bastante entretenido, los tres caminan por el jardín, pensando en lo que harán durante el día. Pero el teléfono de Luz los interrumpe y al ver que es su hermano, contesta de inmediato.

-Hermanito, ¿llegaste?

-Sí, quiero verte hoy, donde habíamos acordado.

-Claro, dime a qué hora y nos vemos allá.

-¿Te parece si te invito el almuerzo?

-Te digo que te saldrá caro, ahora como por dos.

-Y yo feliz de consentir a mi hermanita y a mi sobrino. Te espero.

Se despiden y Charlize hace un puchero. A Luz le cuesta explicarle que es solo un par de horas, pero Gerard la convence con una tarde de película entre padre e hija y se le pasa un poco la pena.

Entran a la casa, donde practican un poco de lectura y Gerard aplaude a su princesa, que ya es capaz de leer oraciones más largas.

Cuando se llega la hora de que Luz vaya a su cita con Matías, él la abraza y le da un beso.

– George te llevará y esperará por ti.

-No es necesario, puedo irme y regresar en taxi.

– Por favor, no estar a tu lado ya me pone ansioso. Te quiero protegida en todo momento y George es como una extensión de esa protección.

– Está bien, pero solo para que no te dé un infarto de la ansiedad – baja la mirada a sus manos y luego lo ve a los ojos -. Cuando regrese, tal vez... tal vez pueda decirte algo más sobre lo que te dije anoche.

– *You will tell me what you want and when you want, okay? You have already taken the first step of trusting me and what I told you is very true. We are going to look for that man and we will do justice – he takes her hands and kisses them -. I promise you.*

And Gerard is a man of his word, something that Luz will question at some point, but he

will take care of reminding him again of his promise.

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Chapter 56

Charlize and Gerard stop at the door to say goodbye to Luz, while the man feels totally uneasy.

Now that she is gone, the whole weight of that secret falls on his shoulders. – Daddy, can I take a nap? I think I’m still dreaming of the holidays.

“Sure, princess, come on.”

As the little girl hugs her teddy bear, Gerard’s phone vibrates in his pocket, checking the screen, he sees that it’s Dan and gets out of there immediately.

-Dan, do you have what I asked for?

– I have that and more...

Already far away, Luz sends a message to her brother to tell him that she will be with him in about fifteen minutes. She looks out the window with a smile, because now she feels freer, less afraid.

Gerard didn't pressure her, didn't judge her... he just loved her and made an effort to remove that outrage from her skin and her memories.

Perhaps it is time to go one step further, to accept his help to do justice for her. Because the truth is that she cannot go for the justice of others if she does not start with herself.

Upon arrival, she sees that Matías is waiting for her at the entrance of the place and runs to hug her when she gets out of the car.

-Little vial of my heart – he tells her, surrounding her with his arms —

-Little brother – some tears escape her, because for that she has become very hot and because she has not seen her brother for a long time -. Get off the steroids, kid, you're going to lose that over there.

-Hey, it's not my fault that the exercise has changed me so much – he puts an arm around Luz's shoulders and they go into the *cafe* -. And that over there is working better than ever, I assure you.

-With your girlfriend? – she asks taking a seat –

– I *would* love to say that I have a girlfriend, but we haven't formalized anything with her – Matías looks at his hands with a smile that only hides sadness -. She is into the dark side and things are

they are quite complicated.

– Mati, did you fall in love with a delinquent? – she asks softly and taking his hands –

– Worse than that, I fell in love with an undercover agent – he says looking into her eyes -. And she took her role so seriously that I no longer know if she is one of us or if she has already let that world consume her.

-Matías... you've discussed it with her, I guess.

'-No, lo nuestro es... complicado. Nos hemos encontrado un par de veces en arrestos y ella se ha

opuesto, me ha amenazado delante de esos delincuentes – Luz no deja de sorprenderse -. Pero en una oportunidad, cuando la encontré sola por la calle, la enfrenté y ella solo me dijo que era su trabajo, que para eso se había olvidado de toda su vida anterior.

-¿Los ha ayudado en algo?

-No lo sé, eso es algo que ve el jefe de la policía – se pasa una mano por el cabello con frustración y

mira a su hermana -. Pero me gusta, Luz. Ella es atrevida, en la academia todos la respetábamos porque tenía más bolas que todos nosotros juntos. En su mundo paralelo todos la respetan porque no es de las que amenace, ella solo ejecuta y luego advierte.

-Yo lo que veo es que estás muy agarradito de ella – los dos se ríen la mesera llega a tomar la orden – Yo quiero macarrones con queso, por favor.

-Oye, ¿con eso pretendes alimentar a mi sobrino? – la regaña y luego mira a la chica -. Quiero lo mismo, por favor.

Luz se ríe y su hermano pide jugo natural para beber. – Pero ahora, quiero saber de ti, cuéntame... ¿cómo es eso del padre de mi sobrino?

-Es... – Luz se mira las manos, decirle a Gerard fue sencillo en ese momento porque venía despertando de una terrible pesadilla -. Es difícil, Mati...

-Alguien te forzó – ella abre los ojos al tiempo que lo mira a la cara -. No trates de negarlo, recuerda que no me metí a la academia por nada. Puede ser que tenga veintitres años, pero mi cerebro es de cincuenta.

“Dime el nombre y yo me encargo de él.

El tono que Matías usa a Luz le provoca un escalofrío terrible, sabe que su hermano puede hacerlo, pero eso significaría meterlo en problemas.

-No lo sé...

-No lo encubras, Luz.

-No lo hago, te lo juro – le dice ella llorando y aferrándose a sus manos -. No le vi la cara, ese día todos llevaban máscaras en la fiesta, incluso nosotros. Él no sabe con quién se acostó... puede que hasta me confundiera con una de las chicas que prestan esos servicios, no sé.

– Luz, ¿hay algo más que recuerdes?

La expresión de Matías es de absoluto odio. Por dentro está gritando y llorando, ha visto al menos una docena de chicas en la situación de su hermana, con la diferencia que ellas hicieron la denuncia horas después de haber sido ultrajadas.

– ¿Por qué no hiciste la denuncia?

– Por vergüenza, por miedo, por qué sé yo. Era una fiesta de gente de dinero, tenía todas las de perder. Como sea, ahora mi vida está mejorando y Gerard me ayudará a buscarlo.

-¿Le dijiste antes que a mí? – le pregunta dolido -. -Fue involuntario... anoche tuve una pesadilla y él me escuchó gritar – se acuerda de todo lo demás y suspira -. Fue lindo, él es lindo siempre y creo... creo que me enamoré.

-Luz, ten cuidado, por favor.

– Mira, sé que no debería, que no es correcto porque es mi jefe y todo eso... pero te juro que ese hombre podría derrumbar el cielo por mí, si yo se lo pidiera. ¡Me llevó a The Wizarding World! Y me dijo que iríamos a Italia...

-No te dejes maravillar por esas cosas, fijate en los detalles que no involucren dinero. 1

-Hugs, breakfast in bed, comfort, he's helping me prepare for college and he encouraged me to do it despite being pregnant... Mati, seriously, Gerard is a great man.

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Chapter 57

Gerard heads to his office as Dan tells him everything he knows so far.

-It's confirmed, my friend. Luz worked with Rafael and was at that party.

-Yeah, but that doesn't confirm that it's the girl... – she tells him hoping it's not her, but we've already said that destiny is c@brón –

-She was assigned to the floor where we were, the only woman... – Dan tells him and Gerard falls on the floor of his office -. (This novel will be daily updaed at [www](#).) I'm so sorry, brother, but I swear that when you tell me, I'll stand up to all this...

"But it won't be now," she tells him with a sob. Dan, I need you to help me put this whole case together. That at least my crime serves to get Bowman out of the way... that at least losing my wife is not in vain.

-Gerard, you don't know if Luz is going to reject you...

-Dan, could you be with the person who has hurt you the most in your life?

son

And Dan thinks of those wicked green eyes and his jaw tightens.

your ca

is

Of course he couldn't go back to her, he sneered to her face and all he has for the future is uncertain, because a certain person avoids him as he pleases.

-Hopefully this time you will have is enough to make her understand that you are not like that, you are not a monster and that you are willing to do whatever she wants you to do, for her forgiveness and for your son...

-Damn, Dan! I'm having another child!! – and that truth makes him stand up, physically and mentally – Do you have something else for me? -he tells him in the tone that he reserves only for the courts and Dan knows that this is serious-

-Yes, I have the names of those who were with her that night in the apartment and guess... one of them was Rickon.

-Well – Gerard approaches the drawer where he keeps the party mask hidden and looks at it with hatred -. Tonight we agreed to talk a little more, because I promised him justice.

-Gerard...

– I want you to leave all the documents ready, those that I asked you for a long time. But now, I want you to add to that inheritance my unborn child. With a trust order in his name, as soon as he's born, I want him fully protected.

-I will do so... do you want me to remain the legal guardian of the princess?(This novel will be daily updaed at www.)

– Tú serás su protector, pero la tutora será Luz, ya buscaremos la manera de que así sea. Mi hija no tendrá mejor madre que ella y estoy seguro que Luz la va a proteger con uñas y dientes de todos.

– Bien, en cuanto tengas el testimonio de Luz, me lo haces saber – Dan hace silencio unos segundos y hace la pregunta que le viene dando vueltas desde que Gerard cambió de actitud -. Oye, ¿y qué harás cuando tengas el nombre de quién la drogó?

-Cobraré uno de los favores que me debe tu informante – le dice con la mirada oscura y la voz aún peor, mientras guarda la máscara bajo llave -.

-Oye, tú sabes de lo que es capaz Alfa, ¿estás seguro...?

-El infeliz que la drogó, la iba a violar, eso es un hecho... y ahora anda por ahí, feliz de la vida, haciendo daño seguramente a otras mujeres – mira por la ventana, tratando de respirar -, mientras que yo me estoy muriendo, con el corazón destrozado por ser quién daño a mi mujer... lo único que no se llevará será la

muerte, porque ese premio es para los buenos.(This novel will be daily updaed at www.)

"A ese infeliz hijo de pvta le espera el infierno.

-De acuerdo... digamos que seré tu facilitador y acompañante. Juntos hasta el fin.

-No, porque lo que le haré... nadie con humanidad debe verlo.

Dan siente un escalofrío recorrerle la espalda. A pesar de que todos estos años ha compartido con Gerard su ferocidad para hacer justicia, esta es la primera vez que esa justicia es para él mismo.

Y entiende que la corte no será suficiente para un personaje como ese que buscan entre las sombras.

-Solo te digo que siento lástima por esa pobre rata, porque nunca más será el mismo. Nos mantendremos en contacto.

Dan corta la llamada y se pasa las manos por el cabello, exhala el aire como si hubiese corrido la maratón y siente que le falta el aire, abre la ventana de su oficina y mira hacia abajo. Luego cierra los ojos, pensando en qué pueda estar tramando Gerard para vengar a todas las víctimas de ese infeliz.

-Te cruzaste con el hombre equivocado...

Saca su teléfono secreto y le marca al único número allí, al segundo repique, la voz de su informantel e responde.

-¿Qué te duele ahora, niño bonito? Supongo que me llamas para darme las gracias, para decirme que viene un regalo en camino por mi ayuda.

-No pensé que fueras de esas personas, pero no te preocupes, ya buscaré algo para ti – la risa de su interlocutor lo hace sentirse frustrado, pero no se lo hace saber -. Te llamo porque esto se puso más interesante y mi compañero piensa cobrarse uno de los favores que le debes.

– Jajaja... ¿qué le debo yo a él? Pensé que se lo estaba pagando ahora.

-La verdad, es que he sido yo quien te ha pedido todo te debo varios favores.

-Ustedes los abogados me caen mal, pero son un mal necesario... qué quiere.

-Venganza.

-Uuuuyyyy, ¿el niño rico quiere ensuciarse las manos? ¿o también tengo que hacerlo yo?

-Lo hará él.

- Perfecto, tendré todo listo. Esto va a ser divertido de ver.

-¿Sabes que tienes una de las mentes más retorcidas que conozco?

-Gracias por el halago – le dice Alfa con evidente diversión – Adiós.(This novel will be daily updated at www.)

While Dan stares at that phone in frustration, several miles away Gerard is regaining the sanity he lost a few minutes ago.

-I swear to you, my Little Light, that no one will ever hurt you again. You and my children are the most important thing in my life and I want you to go out with your head held high.

A small part of him tells her that it is a terrible idea to want to tempt fate, hiding the truth from Luz, but the love he feels for her is immense and he believes that this is more than enough reason to

put up a fight, and that he is big enough to redeem himself before her. We can only hope if Luz will think the same when she finds out in a few more weeks...

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Chapter 58

After a nice lunch and walking around near the cafeteria, *Matías* tells Luz that he wants to meet Gerard.

-For what? – She asks him somewhat concerned -.

- To... meet him, I guess. He is your first boyfriend, he wants everything with you, he is supporting you with everything, I think I have to meet him.

-Let me call him, to see if he's not busy.

- But you put it on loudspeaker – he tells him amused, rubbing his hands -. I want to hear how he reacts to it.

-Matías, he is not a criminal.

-Yes it is, he stole my little sister's heart. Come on, call. two

Luz laughs at her brother's mischievous face, but does as he says, even though she fears it might not be a good idea. He doesn't finish the first ring and Gerard answers him. (This novel will be daily updaed at www.)

-Little light of my heart, *how* do you feel?

-Fine, thanks.

Did you have a good time with your brother?

Yes, it's not bad with him.

-I'm glad to hear it, I hope to meet him one day, hopefully soon. -In fact...-she tells him with a little doubt -She wants to meet you now. -Really? Well, tell him I look forward to it. *Are they coming with George?*

him-her-it

-Yes – she says surprised, but Matías is worse -. We'll be there in a bit.

– I wait for you, I love you my queen.

Before Luz says anything, he has already cut off communication. The two brothers stare at each other for a few seconds, until Matías breaks the silence.

-Este sí que va en serio... ¿mi reina? – le dice en tono burlón y ella se sonroja –

-Te dije, él no quiere nada a medias. Por eso no tienes que angustiarte.

-Bueno, vamos ahora mismo, ya me intriga conocer a ese ser tan magnífico.

Así los dos se regresan hasta donde George dejó el auto, ya que el hombre los siguió durante su paseo, por órdenes de Gerard. Les abre la puerta amablemente y parten con rumbo a la casa. Luz con los nervios en la boca del estómago y Matías muy divertido por lo que piensa hacer. -Mati... no saques al oficial de policía (This novel will be daily updaed at www.) – le dice ella bajito, para que George no oiga -. No lo necesitas.

-Oye, me conoces bien – le dice tomándole las manos -. Desde el instante que dijo que fuéramos ya lo tengo al frente.

-Solo no te portes mal con él.

-No prometo nada.

En la medida que se van acercando a la casa, los nervios de Luz también van creciendo. Dos de los

hombres más importantes de su vida se conocerán y eso puede marcar mucho de lo que ella quiere para su vida en este momento.

Cuando las puertas se abren, ella le toma las manos.

– Tranquila, no le daré un tiro – ella lo mira molesta -. Y es solo porque no traje mi arma. 1

Suelta una carcajada y Luz le da un pellizco en el brazo, algo que Matías en realidad ni siente porque sus brazos están bastante duros.

Gerard está en la entrada de la casa, de brazos cruzados y Luz puede ver su postura de abogado, mientras que Matías ha cambiado por completo su expresión de hace un momento. Se ve serio, mayor y peligroso.

El abogado se acerca al auto para ayudar a Luz a bajar y Matías se baja por el otro lado, con toda su pose de hombre que no se anda con juegos.

Gerard le da un beso suave a Luz, le acaricia el rostro y luego la rodea por la cintura, para caminar con ella hacia Matías.

-Oficial Méndez – le dice extendiendo su mano para saludarlo, con su voz grave y varonil -. Es un gusto conocerlo.

-Señor Finnick – le dice en un tono parecido, respondiendo el saludo y estrechando fuertemente la mano de Gerard, que no se queda atrás con el apretón -. El gusto es mío.

man

– Por favor, vamos adentro, para conversar más cómodos – Gerard se gira, manteniendo a Luz abrazada, le besa el cabello y lleva su mano libre al vientre -. ¿Cómo se portó nuestro bebé?

na

Para Luz es un salto de emoción escucharlo hablar así, para Gerard es la pura y santa verdad. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.) Ella le sonrío y les dice lo más tranquila que puede con el zafado de su hermano al lado. -Muy bien, el tío lo consintió bastante.

-Eso es bueno, solo se merece amor.

-¿Y le dijiste la verdad, Luz? – ella lo mira con ganas de asesinarlo -.

-Ya sé cómo fue engendrado este bebé – le dice Gerard parándose en seco y mirando a Matías con molestia -. No me importa, si ella lo quiere tener, tiene todo mi apoyo, lo sabe – Gerard siente que se está ahorcando él mismo con las palabras, pero no quiere que se dude de él y sus intenciones, porque son las mejores -. No la he dejado sola ni un momento y no lo haré jamás.

Matías entrecierra los ojos y se le queda viendo, para Gerard esto es fácil, en teoría. Interpretar un papel no es difícil para él, pero en lo más profundo de su ser, su alma tiembla ante la posibilidad de que se sepa la verdad sin que él tenga todo listo.

-Mmm... ya veo – Luz está a punto de colapsar, pero Matías suelta su risa y toda su expresión cambia -. Me agradas, se te sale por los poros que amas a mi hermana y eso me gusta. Ella es una gran mujer y lo que le pasó... – empuña las manos, en un claro gesto de impotencia -. Si la vas a ayudar, solo te pido que me des la satisfacción de ser yo quien vaya por el maldito cuando lo encuentres.

-Es una promesa – le dice Gerard, dándole la mano -. Aunque, no veo qué puedas hacer, tú estás en Nueva Jersey

– Pedí el traslado – le dice como si fuera lo más normal y Luz abre mucho los ojos -. Aquí tengo varios intereses, entre ellos los de mi hermana. Además, no quiero ser un tío ausente.

Retoman el camino a la sala y Gerard le ofrece un refresco, Matías acepta como niño en navidad, Luz s

e sienta al lado de su hermano y Gerard al lado de ella, ofreciéndole un jugo de naranja. -Bueno, desde ya eres bienvenido. Si quieres quedarte aquí o visitar a Luz, queda la oferta, mientras más acompañada y protegida esté Lucecita, mejor. -¿Papi? – escuchan la voz adormilada de Charlize y Luz se pone de pie — ¿Quién es ese caballero tan guapo?

-Es mi hermano – le dice Luz tomándola en brazos y Gerard se para como un resorte para tomarla ella -. Se llama Matías.

-Es muy lindo tu hermano, me gustaría un novio como él cuando sea mayor – a Gerard se le paran todos los pelos y Luz se ríe -. -Bueno, seguro hay un niño de tu edad que crecerá y se verá como él – Matías se acerca a la niña y le extiende la mano –

-Hola, pequeña, tú debes ser Charlize. Mi hermana me ha hablado mucho de ti.

-¿Eres de los buenos? – le dice ella, pensando en su mundo de fantasía, Matías no entiende la pregunta, pero Luz responde por él -. -De hecho, princesa, él es policía.

Charlize se remueve para que Gerard la deje en el suelo, se acerca a Matías y le toma la mano, tira de él para que la siga hasta el jardín y le señala una zona de este que tiene mala visibilidad por el follaje de las plantas y árboles. -Allí hay un monstruo, ¿crees que puedas llevártelo?

-Claro que sí, lo que sea por una princesa.

Los dos caminan juntos, mientras Gerard mira a Luz sin entender.

-A veces, cuando salimos, las hojas se mueven sin explicación. Ella cree que es un monstruo y el jardinero me dijo que puede ser un gato.

They stand watching how Matías fearlessly gets into the leaves, Luz goes with Charlize who looks worried. Until Matías comes out smiling and leaves a space open for the girl to see what is there.

- There is nothing to fear, it's just a family of squirrels. (This novel will be daily updated at www.)

The girl applauds and then thanks Matías for the discovery. She invites him over to the house for chocolate cake, as she tells him that she was once a princess in disguise.

Gerard sees his women happy, smiling with the things that Matías tells them about his work and realizes that, without meaning to, he has another ally to protect them.

"The more, the better."

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Chapter 59

After a pleasant afternoon, Matías must go. Gerard offers him a ride, but decides he'd better take a taxi, since he's going to his parents' house and they won't like to know how he got there.

-Any message for them? -Matías asks him, when he is about to get into the taxi-

-None, if one day communication is restored, they should be the ones to initiate it. Meanwhile, I have nothing to say.

- Don't be harsh, ampolletita, don't be proud like them.

-I don't refuse to talk to them, Mati, but there are things that I hope come out of their lips before I can respond.

Matías nods and gives his sister a hug, he knows she is right and he hopes that this family dispute will be resolved soon, or his parents are going to miss out on a lot because they are retrograde.

She then says goodbye to Charlize, who thanks her for finding her new pets, and finally to Gerard.

-Thank you for what you are doing for her. So far it is the most important thing I have in my life. You know, anything you know or can help with, (This novel will be daily updated at www.) I'll be at your disposal starting next week.

-Don't worry, Matías, I hope to solve this very soon.

-Tell me brother-in-law – he winks and gets into the taxi -.

The three of them walk into the house, Luz yawning and resting her head on Gerard's arm.

-Someone is sleepy, it seems.

-Yes, but not enough to skip the story – she tells him looking into his eyes, Gerard understands the hint and he gets that seductive smile that throws Luz's panties over there, near the squirrel house -. Fortunately, Charlize is one of the children who, although she takes a nap, falls asleep at her usual time. So Luz is in charge of bathing her, drying her hair and telling her a story about her. He leaves her sleeping hugging her bear and with a kiss on her little girl's head he says goodbye to her.

Before closing the door, he watches her sleep, while he caresses her belly, thinking that there is nothing you would not do for that little girl and now her son joins her, because he is willing to do anything.

Part of that "everything" is studying. Because, despite Gerard's good intentions, she wants to be the one to take care of her son.

Meanwhile, Gerard is thinking that he doesn't want to waste any more time, because this is playing against him, so he decides that the next day he will go to the office, to put certain things in order and then he will go buy the engagement ring. .

It may be that he asks her to marry him tomorrow or in a few days, (This novel will be daily updated at www.) but he only knows that he wants to make her his wife. Reaching the bottom of the stairs, he sees Luz standing in the doorway to Charlize's room, looking in with a smile and rubbing her belly.

That little one, how nice it will be to be able to hug him, give him love.

"Don't get excited, you don't know how she's going to react."

- Has he fallen asleep? – She asks, coming to her side and leaving a kiss on her cheek.

-Yes, she asked me until the end if she could be Matías's girlfriend.

-Me muero si se enamora de un hombre mayor – le dice con espanto, mientras ella cierra la puerta –

-¿Y no te da nada que yo sea menor? – le dice sonriendo al tiempo que cruza sus brazos tras su cuello

– Nuestra diferencia es de doce años – le dice él pegándola a su cuerpo -, mientras que la de ellos es de j veinte?

-Diecisiete, si pensamos que Charlize casi cumple los seis y mi hermano acaba de cumplir veintitrés.

-Eso es demasiado para mi pequeña.

-Pero sabes que en cosas del amor, no se manda – le dice ella rozando su mejilla con sus labios –

-Eso lo tengo muy claro.

La levanta, ella rodea su cintura con sus piernas y Gerard camina directo a su habitación.

-Creí que me harías dormir – le dice ella mirándolo a los ojos cuando ve que se pasan de su cuarto y entran al de Gerard –

– Y lo haré, pero en donde te quiero a partir de esta noche – le dice cerrando la puerta -. En nuestra

cama.

Luz se queda prendada de los ojos de Gerard, mientras él la deja en el suelo y comienza a quitarle la ropa. Cuando la tiene desnuda, la gira y comienza a trenzarle el cabello, ante la sorpresa de ella. Luego la toma entre sus brazos y la lleva al baño, abre la llave de la ducha y la deja allí.

en (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.)

Se quita la ropa con rapidez y se mete con ella. –¿Me vas a limpiar... para ensuciarme luego? – le pregunta ella tímida y sonrojándose -. -Si eso quieres, yo solo quería consentir a mi mujer antes de dormirme pegado a su cuerpo, abrazando a mi hijo.

–Me da... algo, cuando le dices así – le dice ella mirando al suelo –

– Espero que alegría, porque Luz – la toma de la barbilla y la obliga a verlo a los ojos -. Ese bebé es mío y solo mío... nuestro.

Ella asiente y Gerard deja un beso tierno en sus labios.

era

Al salir del baño, ambos limpios y listos para dormir, Luz se queda mirando la habitación por primera vez.

Algunas de sus cosas están allí, como el maquillaje y su cepillo para el cabello, mira a Gerard interrogante, él solo sonríe y se queda parado viendo como ella camina al vestidor. Allí encuentra sus pocas prendas y sus zapatos, frente a los de Gerard. Al salir, él la mira sin saber si ella está molesta o feliz.

Se acerca con precaución a la chica y le toma las manos, ella está cubierta con una bata de baño y él solo con una toalla en la cintura.

-No me parece correcto – le dice ella y Gerard siente que cometió un error -, que tú lleves solo eso y yo esté tan tapada.

– Pensé que dirías que no era correcto que trajera tus cosas aquí.

-Ya no puedo oponerme, además... dormir contigo me gusta. Sus manos van a enredarse con el cabello húmedo de Gerard y lo obliga a unir sus labios con los de ella. Gerard no pierde más tiempo y se la lleva al borde de la cama, la despoja de la bata y luego la recuesta.

She doesn't spend much time with her lips, because she begins the tour of her neck, her clavicle, passes from her breasts, reaches her navel and Luz gets nervous. -Gerard... what... what are you going to do? – He tells him looking at him with a mixture of embarrassment and expectations – (This novel will be daily updated at www.)- -That's what you're thinking – he says with a satisfied smile – Follow the path to that point between his wife's legs and as soon as Luz feels the first brush of his tongue , is carried away by everything that follows.

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Chapter 60

Gerard passes his arms under Luz's thighs and then over her legs, so that she doesn't escape, only with his tongue he dedicates himself to giving her pleasure, while she moans and rolls. He feels that she will die at any moment and that doesn't seem so bad, if it's because of that wonderful cunnilingus that her man is practicing on him.

-Gerard... I can't take it anymore.

But he doesn't stop.

She sucks, sucks and nibbles that swollen button that is her clitoris, at times her tongue enters Luz's vagina and then runs through her folds, to return to that button.

-I want more... come, love, please.

Not only does Luz's word "love" make Gerard go with her, but the plea that comes out of her mouth excites him to an unimaginable degree, he also needs to bury himself in her.

It is the first time that Luz calls him in such a tender way, so close, and he is not going to waste that moment.

As soon as his face is in front of her, Luz kisses him, not caring to taste his own essence, while Gerard tries to enter her gently, but Luz with her legs on his buttocks stops him.(This novel will be daily updated at www.)

he forces himself inside at once, eliciting a groan from both of them.

Luz squeezes her man's member and dedicates herself to feeling, while not letting go of Gerard's lips. It doesn't take long for them to get carried away by that delicious orgasm that leaves them exhausted, smiling and satisfied.

It doesn't take long for Gerard to move, to stand behind Luz so he can hug her and her son. She drifts off into that peaceful dream, one that came only in Gerard's arms.

Gerard's arms surround *Luz* with possession, with desperation and love. She has no idea that this is what her man provokes in her, because in her the feeling is only one of excessive protection.

Gerard is the first to leave the bed, after a short shower, he goes into the dressing room and, when he leaves, Luz is sitting on the bed, covered with the sheets and bathed in the weak rays of the sun.

-Are you going to work? – She asks him when she sees him dressed in a perfect black suit -.

Yes, but only in the morning. I will try to organize my return so that it is so, I want to have the afternoons free to be with you.

-You know I can take care of it, I don't want you to put your work aside for us – he approaches her and kisses her –

– I can do whatever I want for you. Surely, some afternoons I will have no choice but to attend audiences and more serious matters, but I will do my best to free up that time.

Luz nods, thinking how sad it is for Gerard to go back to work like this. But she knows he can't stay home all the time, he's not the best lawyer in town for staying between the sheets with a woman.

Gerard stands in front of the mirror to fix his tie, Luz gets out of bed and stands in front of him to help him, wiping his mouth and stopping his... heart, stopped his heart.

-I don't know why I feel that this is a strategy to leave me here (This novel will be daily updated at www.) – he says, placing his hands on Luz's hip -.

-Yo solo quise tener un gesto lindo con mi novio y ya está – le dice coqueta -. Ahora me voy al baño, con permiso.

Se va contoneando la cadera de manera exagerada y esta vez deja a Gerard con algo más que el corazón parado.

El desayuno es entre risas y planes para la tarde. Acuerdan que respetará los días de permiso de Charlize, pero el lunes ella debe regresar a la escuela. Luz le dice que irán por la mañana a buscar los deberes acumulados y que luego irán por un helado.

Ambas se despiden de Gerard agitando sus manos desde la puerta y luego entran para arreglarse e ir a la escuela.

En cuanto Gerard cruza la puerta del buffet, se da cuenta que los cambios que pidió se realizaron. Ahora todos se ven más alegres y aunque él trata de disimular su sonrisa, porque le gusta mantener la imagen de implacable, varios pueden ver en sus ojos que ahora hay más que dolor en ellos.

Pero como no todo puede ser perfecto, antes de llegar a su oficina, se cruza con Darcy.

-Gerard – le dice ella mirándolo de pies a cabeza, incrédula de lo que ve -. Pensé que volvías el lunes.

-Es mi oficina, ¿algún problema con que vuelva antes? – le dice con evidente molestia, evadiéndola para entrar a su oficina –

-Por supuesto que no, es solo que pensé que estarías disfrutando tus vacaciones.

-Y las seguiré disfrutando por el resto de mi vida – le dice en tono neutro, mientras que Darcy se queda desconcertada -.

-¿Qué... qué quieres decir? – le pregunta ella confundida -.

-Yo me entiendo – Gerard la mira serio y le dice con el mismo tono demandante que usa con todos -. E 1 caso Barret, ¿cómo va?

-Oh, muy bien. Conseguí que el esposo firmara el divorcio, solo falta la sentencia de manutención.

- Perfecto, ¿el caso de bienes raíces? Ese es un dolor de cabeza, no sé por qué lo aceptaste, difícilmente va a llegar a algo.

-Es un desafío – le dice ella, apoyando sus manos en el escritorio de Gerard, exponiendo el nacimiento de sus senos, pero él ni se entera porque está revisando la agenda -. Y sabes que amo los desafíos.

– Bien, mientras no represente un problema para nosotros...

– Descuida, ya sé por dónde debo ir.

-Bueno, lo veremos. Ahora, si no te importa, necesito ubicar a Dorothy.

-Ojalá tengas suerte, desde que te fuiste de vacaciones, esa mujer se pasa en cualquier parte del edificio.

Darcy se voltea para irse a su cueva de bruja maldit@, (This novel will be daily updaed at www.) cuando Dorothy entra con una sonrisa.

-Señor Finnick, que bueno tenerlo aquí, aproveché de hacer lo que me dijo, el archivero está ordenado

y catalogado. Acabo de recibir el llamado de su novia y dice que viene para acá con la princesa. – ¡¿Novia?! – dice Darcy con la voz chillona y Gerard sonríe con suficiencia – Tú no tienes novia.

-Sí que tengo y es la más linda de todas – mira a su secretaria y le dice con amabilidad -. Gracias por todo, en cuanto lleguen mis mujeres, las hace pasar de inmediato, por favor.

– Tus... tus mujeres – le pregunta Darcy por completo desenchajada -. Creí que tus mujeres éramos tu madre y yo.

-No, antes mi mujer era solo Charlize, pero a mis mujeres son ella... y Luz.

– La niñera!

-Mira, Darcy Pines – le dice Gerard poniéndose de pie y acercándose de manera peligrosa, tanto que a bruja comienza a retroceder, hasta que un sofá le bloquea el paso -. Ni se te ocurra meterte en mi vida. Y Luz nunca fue una niñera, ahora vete a meter las narices en la vida de alguno de tus clientes, a ver si así ganas otro caso.

Ella deja la oficina por completo afectada, se va a su cueva del mal y da un portazo que tira hasta su diploma de la universidad, haciendo añicos el cristal.

-¡Maldita muerta de hambre! – grita al tiempo que tira todo lo que tiene sobre su escritorio –

Se va a la ventana y pega la frente allí, pensando las mil y una maneras para deshacerse de Luz.

En ese instante, Luz y Charlize van entrando al edificio para visitar a Gerard. La pequeña princesa no puede ocultar su asombro ante todo lo que ve.

-¿Este es el trabajo de mi papi? – dice ella sin perder detalle –

-¿No conocías el edificio, princesa?

-Nunca quisieron traerme, decían que solo iba a distraer a mi papi, pero yo creo que puedo ayudarlo. Ahora que sé leer, puedo ayudar en muchas cosas.

Luz sonríe por las palabras de Charlize, llegan a la recepción y el chico que allí atiende no deja de mirar a Luz.

-Hola... ¿en que puedo ayudar a una dama tan bella?

-Hola, estoy buscando al señor Finnick.

-¿Tienes cita con él? – le pregunta sin dejar de observarla –

-Algo así...

-Es mi papi, me trae para que conozca su trabajo – le dice Charlize, que no consigue ver al hombre -.

-Well, I'll announce them – he calls Dorothy and she confirms that Gerard is waiting for them – (This novel will be daily updaed at www.) . He is waiting for you – she stands up to call the elevator and looks at Luz with total impudence-. *While* the little visit to her father, can I buy you a coffee?

Those words come out of her mouth just as the doors open and Gerard grabs her by the waist.

– Find your date elsewhere, Johny, because she is already my wife and no one can invite her to anything .

He gets into the elevator with them without taking his eyes off the boy. If he could kill with his eyes alone, Johny's body would be hanging from the Statue of Liberty.