

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Dan and Gerard are really exhausted, they walked the event center up and down, but they couldn't find the waitress.

By one in the morning he had given up and just wanted to go home, take a shower and try to get some sleep. Although he was sure it would be impossible, because the image of the girl sobbing, with her eyes closed, defenseless against her bestial attack, because there was no other way to describe it.

Fortunately, the effect of the famous pill had worn off with all the scare and Dan threw them down the toilet without a second's hesitation, taking care to leave only one, as evidence in case the girl went to the police.

Both men get into the car that Gerard's security team will drive, his friend sees him and feels that because of him that man, instead of rejuvenating, has aged ten years in a couple of hours.

-Gerard, I really regret what...

-I need you to put the alerts in the complaints that may arrive from tonight. Any complaint for... for rape – it is impossible to say that word without your throat closing up – I want to know when you do it.

Will you offer financial compensation?

-We both know that this is not enough, a woman does not lose money when she is abused, she loses her dignity, her security, even the will to live – Gerard widens his eyes and looks at his friend with fear -. He watches the hospitals, either for abuse or attempted suicide.

Come on, don't think about that...

-Dan, we are lawyers and we have attended this type of cases, what has happened when the victim is not believed?

-He tries to commit suicide – he says with a low voice and looking at his hands -. I swear I didn't think this could happen... he wanted to see you alive, enjoying the night like when we were young and single.

-But someone changed things... – Gerard looks out the window, trying to analyze the things that happened and how they happened -.

The truth is that he was so euphoric and excited, that he overlooked many details that now began to arrive little by little, although with great difficulty.

Do you still have your dirty contacts? She tells Dan and he nods with a frown. I want you guys in on this.

-Wait, you are well aware of what they are capable of...

-I just want information. That girl was drugged, she was not drunk, her smell was jasmine, not alcohol. She made no attempt to defend herself and only screamed when... you know – Dan nods with a dark face. If she hadn't been me, she would have been someone else.

-Maybe he had some luck – Gerard looks at him annoyed by the comment -. I mean that you are worried about her and want to take responsibility for the consequences, whoever drugged her did not intend to do so, I can guarantee you that.

"You may be right, in a twisted way, but at least she'll have everything she wants from me."

-What are you talking about?

-If she wants money, jail, for me to leave the planet... whatever she wants from me, I'll give it to her.

-I think it's perfect, but what about Charlize? – Gerard puts his hands to his face and can't help but cry for his daughter.

-I'm afraid I'll have to leave all that ready from now on – he lets out his breath and tries to compose himself a bit -. I think that should be talked about again – Dan nods -. What I told you a while ago still stands, don't think I'm blind, my mother doesn't have the energy to take care of my daughter and my cousin... she doesn't have a maternal instinct.

"She has no instinct to love, you mean", Dan's thought had powerful arguments to be true, because that woman was the devil himself when she proposed it and if now she was an irreproachable woman, wanting to appear to love that princess was for pure reason. convenience.

Little by little the lights began to dim, the area where Dan and Gerard lived was away from the hustle and bustle of downtown, they were away from everything and on the one hand it was better that way.

For now it was better for people to stay out of everything that had happened.

Gerard is convinced that he is right, that woman will not have mercy on him, it is a way of letting himself die without having to pretend that he does not.

Because since his beautiful angel left this world, he began to die a little bit every day.