

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 80

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Capítulo 80

La luz de la mañana se cuelga tenue a la habitación, Luz se sienta en aquella cama que no reconoce de nada. Un fuerte dolor de cabeza la hace arrugar la nariz, pero la imagen al lado de la cama la hace llevarse las manos a la boca.

Rafael está tirado en el suelo, boca abajo y a medio tapar, ronca bajito por la mala posición y ella no puede evitar sentirse triste por lo que le ha provocado a su amigo.

Se baja con cuidado y se arrodilla a su lado, lo mueve un poco para despertarlo y no puede evitar sonreír al verlo mover la cabeza. La alfombra está pegada en su mejilla, pero el chico sonríe mientras se sienta.

-¿Cómo dormiste?

-Solo sé que dormí – le dice ella, rodeando su vientre con sus brazos -.

-Más tarde, si quieres, iremos de paseo a algún lugar – ella asiente -(This novel will be daily updated at [www](#).). Necesito que me cuentes lo que pasó anoche, de otra manera no te puedo ayudar.

Luz se limpia esas lágrimas que se le escapan, ella sabe que sí, así debe ser, pero solo recordar a Gerard con aquella máscara entre sus manos, reconociendo que fue él aquel hombre de esa horrible noche.

-Now, I'll go get you clothes, last night I asked them to get you something.

-What time do we arrive? -After midnight, we had good traffic – she stands up and helps Luz to do it herself –

-Where we are?

-This is the family home of the Williams, we are in my mother's house.

-And yours.

"She's not mine, at least not until she inherits me, if I let her."

She smiles and he walks over to hug her, puts his arms around her for a moment, but then remembers that if Gerard were there she'd be strangling him, so he lets her go a little.

-My girl... I promise I won't leave you alone.

-You've never done it, I'd probably be lying on a bed, crying my misfortune... but you're not going to leave me.

- And you doubt it? – he tells her laughing -. I didn't leave you that night, I won't now and never again.

“Even if you marry Evangeline?”

-I'll do it together with Evangeline... -his cell phone rings and he sees that it's her-. Oh, thank God.

He makes a gesture to Luz that she will answer and goes out to the balcony of her room.

-Eve, yo...

-Shut up and listen to me – a cold sweat runs down Rafael's back from one moment to another because of those words, he was surely annoyed -. I love you too and I only beg you, I beg you, take care of Lucecita.

-You almost scared me to death, I thought you were going to fly.

-That kiss last night... you don't give it to just anyone, so I already know that it's not Luz who moves you. But now they matter, tell her that I will take care of Charlize personally and that I love her very much.

I'll tell him, I'll call you later.

- I love you.

They hang up the phone and Rafael's face is that of a stupid boy, (This novel will be daily updated at www.inloveandwho.com)in love and who has been given the best gift of all. Upon entering, he sees Luz sitting on the bed, looking at her hands.

-My girl... I left her alone.

-Let's see, Luz *Méndez* – he kneels in front of her and forces her to look at him -. Now, he wants you to think of you and only you. Not your parents, not him, not even Charlize. Just you and that baby. Give me a few minutes, I'll go get your clothes and then we'll go to breakfast.

But Rafael forgot something super important, he is at his mother's house and that woman does not forgive.

When he leaves the room, he finds her in front of him, frowning and wanting to spank him at that precise moment for being such an inconsiderate son. I think a few of you would spank him too, but for other reasons.

-Mother, how are you... ?

-Don't go on, Rafael, you can ask me that at least twice a week over the phone. Tell me, what are you doing here and in such a surprising way?

-Wow, I thought you could come visit...

-Visit would be if you had at least arrived with luggage.

-I see that Scott left you with the gossip already – he begins to walk towards the stairs, but the woman stops him –

-It's not gossip, in this house nothing happens without you knowing.

-Really? I'm surprised you say that, because your last lover hit me several times for being drunk and you never found out.

-Do not change the subject.

-That's always the problem with you, even your false fingernails twitch when I mention that idiot. But I remind you that he and my independence were the main reasons for me to leave.

If the woman is going to say something else, Rafael doesn't let her, because he's going to look for Chloe, to see if she has the job for him. As soon as she walks into the kitchen, the girl jumps up from the chair she was in and reaches for a paper bag which she holds out to her with that smile.

-It's too early to go to a store, but here's something from my wardrobe, it's clothes I haven't worn -(This novel will be daily updated at www.) he hastened to say -. He will see that it even has the labels.

-Thank you, I'll give you the money later.

-Oh, don't bother. I saw her so... fragile, she reminds me of my little sister. Just tell me what she wants to eat her or if she has any favorite food...

– No favoritism! shouts the dignified Mrs. Williams. Here follows a menu and so it will continue.

-If you think it was for me, you're wrong – Rafael tells him leaving -. Thanks Chloe. Whatever you have for breakfast will be fine for Luz.

– Light ?Who is Light? -She's my girlfriend, mother. I didn't come alone and I'm going to ask you to behave, because she's pregnant.

He leaves there with the biggest smile he has, because with that his mother will no longer dare to mess with him or with Luz.

(This novel will be daily updated at www.) She wanted a grandson more than anything and with that she will ensure that Luz is protected in the house from her crazy aristocratic mother.

At least until he manages to find out what happened and see if what happened with Gerard and Luz is salvageable, because he is sure of one thing, that man would go to the underworld for his Little Light.

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Chapter 81

In New York City people walk fast, the morning has started with a fine drizzle that wets everything in a few minutes.

Evangeline se encarga de ir a la habitación de la pequeña Charlize, sin embargo, no es sencillo ver la mirada de la pequeña, desconcertada al verse con el vestido de la fiesta y que no sea Luz quien va por

ella.

-¿Y Lucecita? ¿Sigue dormida, Evangeline?

-Eh, eso creo – la chica no sabe qué decir o que no decir -. Pero ahora vamos a levantarnos y luego vamos por un desayuno delicioso, el que quieras. – Panqueques con dulce de leche, por favor – le dice ella sonriendo -.

– Por supuesto, mi princesa.

Mientras, en la habitación de Gerard, en una silla frente a la ventana, está sentado un hombre ojeroso, dolido, lleno de remordimientos y arrepentimientos. El hombre que alguna vez se plantó en los juzgados de manera implacable, donde todos le rendían pleitesía, se fue lejos. La mirada perdida en alguna parte del exterior, el corazón destruido y las ganas de vivir colgando de un hilo.

Su niña, su Lucecita, se fue sin escucharlo. Lo cree un desgraciado y, solo una mínima esperanza lo mantiene con vida y algo de cordura, esa esperanza en la justicia.

En su bolsillo algo vibra, pero no sabe qué. No importa, nada importa.

–Mi Lucecita... mi amor.

Alguien llama a la puerta, pero no responde. Así quien quiera que sea entra de todas maneras.

-Gerard, buenos días – dice Dan con cautela, al verlo en el mismo lugar y casi la misma posición que anoche -. Te... te traigo buenas noticias.

-Solo noticias, Dan. A menos que me digas que ella me perdonó y que regresará.

-Ojalá pudiera decirte eso, mi amigo... pero las noticias siguen siendo buenas. El fiscal ha encontrado las pruebas que le faltaban.

Gerard se gira de inmediato y se pone de pie, algo tambaleante, por la debilidad de su cuerpo, Dan se acerca a él y lo lleva a la cama.

-Encontraron el antro que usa de pantalla para todos sus negocios, costó encontrarlo porque el infeliz lo tiene a nombre de la abuela de uno de sus ayudantes y el supuesto contrato de arriendo está a nombre de un sobrino de otro ayudante.

CallLC,

-Por eso nos costó tanto encontrar la información – se recuesta allí, cierra sus ojos y respira profundo -,

Con eso ya todo está listo, solo queda averiguar que allí es donde mantiene la contabilidad de sus fechorías y, según lo que Rickon ha cantado, hay un sótano que no está declarado en los planos.

-Rickon, ¿sigue de vacaciones?

-Sí, llama a diario a su padre. Le dice que está bien, que pronto va a volver y que le tiene excelentes noticias de negocios.

-Todo por un poco de seguridad para que no le hagan lo mismo que él le hizo a esas mujeres.

-Sobre eso... aparecieron finalmente veinticinco víctimas, Luz pudo ser la número veintiséis.

-Puede que no fuera la número veintiséis de Rickon Bowman, pero la fue la número uno de Gerard Finnick

-Gerard...

-No digas nada – le dice con el tono cansado -. Me dijo violador, mentiroso, retorcido. Tiene razón con todo eso. -Pero no es así, deberías tratar de llamarla, decirle cómo fueron las cosas.

-No me escucho cuando estuvo frente a mí, mucho menos a la distancia. Te pido que llames a James más tarde para que te diga si la encontraron y si ya cuenta con protección. No quiero saber dónde está, ya me muero de celos de saber que se fue con Rafael.

-Y para no correr tras ella, ¿verdad? -Pareces mi pvto gemelo – los dos amigos se miran y sacan algo parecido a una sonrisa de sus labios

-

Alguien llama a la puerta, Dan va a abrir y se asoma Evangeline con una bandeja de desayuno.

-Di-disculpe – le dice dudosa a Dan, mientras él recibe la bandeja -. Sé que no es de mi incumbencia, pe-pero... mi princesita está preguntando por su papi y por su Lucecita – se le llenan los ojos de lágrimas a la chica -. No sé qué decirle.

-No se preocupe, yo en unos minutos iré a hablar con ella. Gracias.

She nods and walks out of there. -Tell Charlize the truth, I don't want to keep lying to the people I love.

-The truth?

-That we discussed with Luz and she left.

-Brother, you're asking me something very difficult – he leaves the tray on the bedside table and scratches the back of his neck -. I have no idea talking to children.

-Well... you should know, you could be the father of a child of the same age, right? Dan stares at Gerard with wide eyes and tries to speak, but he can't. Don't say anything, I found out by chance. I didn't tell you anything because I figured it was too painful, but I'm telling you right now... we have to find a way to get Darcy out of the buffet.

-Gerard, she is a good lawyer and, although I hate her, she is your cousin...

I don't want her near. I wouldn't be surprised if her mere presence last night contributed to all this. But above all, I'm not going to force you to continue sharing space with a woman as despicable as her. She's sorry for taking me so long to figure it out.

-And you forgive me for... shutting me up. I don't know why I listened to him about keeping us a secret or why I never told you what he did." Dan sits on the corner of the bed and looks at his hands. But I think your logic is flawless. I'll see how to tell the princess what happened. -The truth.

Dan nods and walks out of there, thinking of a way to tell a six-year-old girl that the woman he

he loves like a mother, he left the house because he argued with his father.

-You're screwed, Dan. I prefer a thousand times the courts to this.

You go downstairs, seeing the princess's room with the door open and no one in it. Surely he is having breakfast or doing one of those things that children of his age do.

Entering the kitchen, he sees Charlize eating pancakes, the girl smiles at him and invites him to sit down.

- Uncle, you came very early. Want one? -he says, bringing the plate closer to her
- Yes, thank you... -he sighs and looks at her, so innocent-. My princess, we have something to talk about. It's about Luz and your daddy. -They are sick? Is that why you're here?

-No... it's just that, well... - she scratches the back of her neck again and looks at the ceiling, to see if the words to say come out there - They had an argument last night and... Luz, she's upset and ...

-He left, right? - the girl tells him leaving her breakfast -. That always happens to a partner. Her parents fight and her mother leaves the house with them to see her grandmother.

-I'm sorry, my girl.

- *Why* didn't Luz take me with her? Just like my partner, her mother never leaves her.

- Because, in your case, you should stay with your daddy. -I know, because she's not my mom. Every time they fight, I'll stay with dad, because I don't have a mom.

Dan musters all his strength not to cry, while Charlize, in a way, feels good. Luz is not her mother, she has no other grandparents and, most importantly... Matías is not her uncle.

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After a shower and putting on the clothes that she has no idea where Rafael got, Luz leaves the room, finding her friend with a smile, waiting for her leaning against the wall.

-Better? - she nods with a weak smile and he hugs her -. For all intents and purposes, you are my fiancée and that child is mine.

-But...

-You don't know Mrs. Williams, it's better that way. If for some reason she had to leave or go to New York, she will take care of her with her own life if necessary, she is dying for a grandson and you are, from now on, her favorite person.

"You'll break his heart when he finds out the truth," she tells him sadly, thinking about the pain that a lie can cause. Rafael starts walking towards the stairs with her without letting go of her —

-Don't worry, as soon as I make sure you're okay, I'll fix that. I already have a candidate for wife and mother of my children.

-Evangeline is a sweet girl and would be perfect for you. I wish you that everything turns out well. -Light? – Rafael's mother appears down the hall when they reach the bottom and approaches with open arms -. Nice to meet you, beautiful Jeres! She gives her a big hug, a kiss on each of her cheeks and puts her arm around her, leading her into the kitchen. -Sit at home dear. At any time, if she wants to eat something or if you don't like something on the menu, Chloe can prepare anything for you. "Thank you, Mrs. Williams," she replies shyly. -Oh, don't call me that, you sound like my son-she looks at Rafael with annoyance-Tell me Kiki.

Luz smiles and Kiki smiles back. Once in the kitchen, he tells her where to sit, stands next to her, and asks Chloe to serve her breakfast. -Thank you, Chloe, for the clothes – Kiki looks at them surprised -. We came without luggage and she gave me her new clothes.

– But... Rafael! Kiki exclaims.

-Don't start, Mrs. Williams – he answers her very calmly, spreading butter on a piece of toast and leaving it on Luz's plate -, it will ruin Luz's breakfast.

Just because of that, Kiki stays silent and asks Luz all sorts of things about her. When she tells him that she wants to study law, the woman gets excited and tells him smiling. -I could contact Gerard Finnick, he is the best lawyer in New York, he can recommend you.

-Okay, thanks – Luz tells him trying not to cry just to hear his name, Rafael just wants to kill his mother -. I'm consulting with a professor at the university...

-That's wonderful – he joins his hands and can't say with emotion overflowing through his pores -, I hope to see you more often, I don't want to miss my grandson's birth... I can't believe Rafael didn't tell me.

– Because you exaggerate everything, surely you are already thinking of taking Luz to buy half a baby store.

From the woman's expression, she realizes that it was so, Luz smiles and realizes the enormous difference between her parents and the woman. She, without even knowing her, is beyond excited about the opportunity to be a grandmother.

When they finish eating, Rafael accompanies Luz to the room, to brush her teeth and to ask her what she wants to do.

-I'm afraid that we won't be able to talk here, I'm sure that in less than five minutes your mother will arrive to invite me to see the house or to buy.

And precisely, someone knocks on the door, Rafael when he opens it makes a gesture of exasperation, because he knows how suffocating his mother can be when something "motivates" her.

-Luz, dear, I wanted to invite you to go shopping.

-I'm sorry, mom, but we already have plans, I want to take her to a special place. – You've already had a lot for yourself – she takes Luz by the arm, who looks at Rafael with a face of "save me and your crazy mother" –

-Mom, Luz will stay here indefinitely, so you will have many occasions to go out with her. Now, I want to take her to see the city, she has never been to Baltimore. -Oh, oh... you must take her... -Yes, we'll go right there. But only if you let her go – Kiki lets go of Luz's arm and gives her another kiss – -Have a great time, we'll see each other at dinner, because I doubt they'll arrive for lunch. The woman leaves the room, Rafael looks at Luz and they both laugh. -Let's get out of here, before she comes back and she wants to go with us.

They go out... rather, they escape from the house, between complicit laughter. They get in the car and Rafael heads towards Fort McHenry, one of the most beautiful places in the city.

-I know that you don't like to go to a place just because, so I chose this one that has a lot of history.

You are the best friend that life could give me.

Rafael puffs out his chest proudly at Luz's words, while she knows that the time is coming to tell her everything that is happening in her life now, she just hopes that he doesn't judge her for having fallen in love with precisely who she shouldn't have.

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The door to Gerard's room opens slowly, as he turns to tell the intruder to get out of there, he sits on the bed and holds out his arms to greet Charlize who runs towards him.

-Mi niña – le dice dejando salir un par de lágrimas, mientras la estrecha contra su cuerpo y huele su cabello – Papi... mi tío Dan me dijo – un sollozo se le escapa y mira a Gerard, terminando de romper el corazón del hombre -. ¿No va a volver?
-No lo sé, mi princesa, espero que sí – “al menos por ti”, porque Gerard ruega con todo su corazón que ella regrese por Charlize, sabe que Dan puede ser un gran tutor para su pequeña, pero prefiere que sea Luz quien la cuide mientras se ausenta -. ¿Puedo quedarme contigo?

-Hija, yo...

-¡Claro que sí, princesa! – dice Dan entrando a la habitación -. Es más, hoy el tío Dan pedirá pizza para el almuerzo y veremos unas películas.

-Dan...

– Princesa, primero debes ir a lavarte las manos y trae a tu osito.

-¡Sí! – la pequeña sale corriendo, Dan se mete las manos a los bolsillos y mira a Gerard bastante serio

-Mira, sé lo que estás sufriendo y me duele verte así, pero me prometí que no te dejaría morir en vida ... no esta vez.

-Dan, no soy una buena compañía, mi hija merece algo más en este momento.

-Tu hija necesita a su padre, ¿Sabes qué me dijo? – se sienta en la casa y hace el esfuerzo de no moquear como nosotras en este momento -. “Ella no es mi mamá... Cada vez que ellos peleen, yo me quedaré con papá, porque yo no tengo mamá”. ¿Tienes idea de lo duro que fue escucharla decir esas palabras y no terminar llorando como un bebé?

Y Gerard sabía a lo que se refería, porque sin haberlo escuchado de su propia hija, esas palabras le sabían al licor más amargo del mundo.

-Ella te necesita, eres su padre, la única constante que tendrá y no le puedes faltar.

-Tú sabes que en algún momento me tendré que ir.

-Sí, pero me aseguraré que sea por el menor tiempo posible y de visitarte todo cuanto sea posible.

-No llevarás a mi hija a ese lugar.

-Existen las videollamadas – le dice encogiéndose de hombros –

La conversación se termina cuando la pequeña princesa entra de nuevo en la habitación, salta a la cama, se apropia del mando de la televisión y comienza a buscar una película infantil.

En menos de diez minutos, los hombres están acomodados en la cama, con la princesa en medio.

A lo lejos, Gerard escucha a Charlize y a Dan reírse de los dibujos animados. Su mente ha divagado entre diferentes escenarios, algunos más optimistas que otros, pero todos terminan en el mismo

lugar, con la mismas interrogantes.

¿Me perdonará Luz por el daño que le hice? ¿Me amará aún?

¿Se quedará con Charlize mientras cumplo la pena por mi delito?

¿Llegaré a conocer a mi hijo?

-Papi – la dulce voz de Charlize lo trae a la realidad y le sonrío para no preocuparla -. ¿Puedo pedir papas y helado con la pizza?

– Por supuesto, lo que quieras princesa, pero solo por hoy. -Lo sé, Luz me enseñó que no debemos comer comida chatarra todo el tiempo, porque nos hace mal para el cuerpo.

Gerard acaricia el cabello de su hija, con la firme esperanza de que crezca feliz, rodeada de gente que la ame y la proteja.

De pronto, su teléfono comienza a vibrar y lo busca, al mirar la pantalla, ve que es James.

– Baltimore, at the Williams mansion. I've already managed to infiltrate a man and the other five are around... wait – he makes him wait a few seconds and sighs -. He has just left for an unknown destination, he is still with Rafael Williams.

"Better with him than alone," she says bitterly. Thanks.

-I'll keep you informed. Take care of yourself.

He stays thinking for a few minutes, wanting everything to happen soon.

And as if the universe or fate had mercy on him at least once, the day passes quickly. After all, he wasn't that bad, the company of his friend and his princess helped him not to think about all those things.

Dan says goodbye to them, promising to come the next day. Gerard personally takes care of bathing Charlize, drying her hair, and tucking her into bed.

He reads her a story, but when he finishes, they both stare. -Nobody reads them like her- says Charlize settling on the bed, hugging her bear –

YOUR OS

- I can try to do voices – Gerard tells him, leaving the story on the bedside table -,

- Your voice is very manly, you couldn't do the voice of a princess.

- So you think so? He clears his throat and tries to imitate a woman's voice. Hello, Princess Charlize, can I sleep with you tonight?

na ca

Charlize bursts into a contagious laugh from the first word and Gerard can't help but imitate her. -I'll let you sleep here, only if you promise not to do voices in the stories. Instead of putting me to sleep, they will only rob me of sleep.

I voices

"I promise," he says, raising his hand.

He takes off his shoes and socks, gets into bed, and the little girl hugs him.

-I love you daddy.

-I love you too, my beautiful princess.

-Don't leave me again... – he says with a yawn –

But Gerard just stays silent, late into the night. When he manages to fall asleep, his Little Light appears in his dream, with a beautiful boy with eyes like his father's, laughing and playing with some pretty twins.

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The days have passed and Luz has felt comfortable with Rafael's mother.

Although their relationship is not very good, the woman has taken pains to care for Luz with all the love she deserves.

After that walk around the bay, Rafael did not take sides with his friend or with Gerard, because he understands that the situation is more complex than it seems. Just wanting to walk away and that's it is not enough.

Luz is expecting his son, there is also little Charlize, who was seeing in Luz a mother, finally a maternal image that was giving her the love she deserves.

But there is also the fact that she is in love with Gerard and, despite the fact that he made a terrible mistake, he loves her madly.

For Rafael, there are missing pieces. He didn't know Gerard personally, but what he always heard from him in his mother's aristocratic circle was that he was a proper man. He did not like lies and nothing escapes him.

He is convinced that the man had compelling reasons for acting as he did.

Can we go to the movies today? -Luz's question takes him out of her musings and he smiles at her—Of course I do, my girl. Any movie in particular? No, I just want to have fun.

They walk to the exit, hugging each other and laughing. Rafael helps her get into the car and leaves a kiss on her forehead, walks around the car and they get out of it towards the movies.

Perhaps being always with Rafael has helped her cope with those days, has forced her to put aside everything that happened. And Kiki also has a lot to do with it, because she, that woman, doesn't leave her in the sun or the shade when she's at home.

They look for a place to leave the car and walk towards the Harbor East Cinema, Rafael shakes her hand, because he is afraid something will happen to her or they will push her. She is still a girl, with a baby bump of eighteen weeks.

-After the movie, we will go to eat at a restaurant that will fascinate you, it is on that street, on the other side of the roundabout.

-I think it's perfect, but now I want a snack.

– We can buy popcorn and some chocolates.

-And soft drinks, please – she tells him in such an adorable way, that Rafael misses a kiss on the forehead and a hug -,

I love you so much, Luz.

-And I to you... you know? – He looks at his hands, as if what he was going to say was wrong -. I need to call Charlize, I want her to know that I haven't forgotten about her.

– *Look* , I can call Gerard, ask him if you can call her, I know he won't refuse, but it's better that I know – Luz nods -. We can call Evangeline's phone so we can make sure he doesn't answer.

-Thanks.

-And when we leave here, before going to eat, we'll go get a phone for you. Although I don't mind calling Charlize from mine.

-You'll tell Eve, Hahahaha.

- We better go inside.

They buy sweets and soft drinks, they get into the movie and Rafael puts his phone on silent, so no one interrupts him, it's a way to help his friend, so he doesn't want reasons for distraction

The film is funny, without a trace of love, ideal for both, since one suffers from love and the other just wants to go with his girlfriend and kiss her much more than he kissed her that night.

Time passes quickly and as they leave, Rafael walks with her hand in hand, they go to an electronics store and look for a phone for Luz, with the promise that, as soon as he recovers his bank accounts and all that, he will give *her* back the money you have spent these days.

-You know I don't need it, I have a company that is doing very well.

-I know, businessman, but I won't stay calm if you don't let me do it. The guy at the store hands him the phone set up, retrieves his old number and keys from it.

Hundreds of messages begin to arrive, including from Matías and his parents. But there is one that catches his attention, it is unknown, but he prefers to leave it for later. Leaving the store, Rafael checks his *and sees* that there are at least ten calls from his second at the agency, followed by about twenty messages, all with the word urgent at the beginning. He stops and marks her, because that's not normal, although he doesn't say much, it seems more than urgent, something serious.

-Vania... -Rafael, you have to come right now, the police are asking for you, you received a summons from the prosecutor... Rafael.

But did they tell you anything else? – he asks scared, he gestures to Luz to follow him and they go back 1 way, to get to where they have the car parked –

-No, but if the prosecutor is asking you, it is very important. -I'll leave today, let me fix some things here, before midnight I'll be there.

Luz 's *senses* are fired, because if Rafael leaves, it means that she too must come back. Although there is not much distance that she put between Gerard and her, who could appear here at any moment, she feels safe in Baltimore.

Rafael hangs up, but Luz doesn't want to say anything. They make the journey in silence, but it breaks at the same moment they get into the car.

- Luz, I have to go – he looks at her and sees that she is afraid -. But you will stay with my mother, here you will be safe, secure, well cared for and I will be calm, this looks very bad. – *What 's up?*

- A summons arrived for me, from the prosecutor... I have to go, this cannot be resolved by Vania. -I understand, but I'm ashamed to stay at your mother's house, without telling her the truth...

"I promise I'll go, fix this and come back to you, I'll bring Evangeline to meet her and we'll tell her the truth." For now, I need you safe at my mother's house, okay?

- I don't know why you insist on leaving me with her.

-Because if something happened to you, no matter how "unhappy" Gerard is, he wouldn't forgive me if something happened to his wife and son.

-I'm not his wife - she says with a firm voice - -I'd believe that... if you weren't wearing the engagement ring.

Luz looks down at her hand and realizes, for the first time in a conscious way, that she hasn't removed her engagement ring.

She could say that she hasn't done it because she forgot, but the truth is that she sees it every day, remembering the words that Gerard said to her when he gave it to her and that gives her hope.

I promise I'll call you every day.

They arrive at the mansion and Rafael looks for his mother in the only place where she could be, the office. From there, Kiki Williams runs the family business and everything she comes up with.

Duty.

-Hijo - ella se pone de pie de inmediato, porque la cara de Rafael exuda preocupación - ¿Le pasó algo a Luz?

-No, madre. Tengo que regresar a Nueva York, pero no quiero dejar a Luz sola, porque estaré muy ocupado.

-No se diga más, se queda conmigo y no podrá estar mejor cuidada, te lo prometo.

-Gracias, madre - Rafael camina hacia la puerta, pero se detiene y siente que debe decirle la verdad ahora, por una extraña sensación en el pecho -. Madre, tengo que decirte algo, pero por favor, no te vayas a enojar ni mucho menos corras a Luz...

-Habla - el tono de Kiki es el de la empresaria despiada que es y Rafael se siente como un niño que está a punto de ser regañado -,

-Luz... no es mi novia y ese bebé no es mío.

– Rafael, por favor – se para ella riendo y el chico no entiende nada -. Eso lo supe desde la misma noche que llegaron. Scott me avisó y esperé a que te durmieras, entré a tu habitación y te vi durmiendo en el suelo. Súmale a que no le has dado ni un beso desde que llegaron... no soy tonta, pero . sí vieja.

– ¿Y todo eso del nieto?

-Quise seguirles la corriente, además, si la trajiste aquí es porque ella lo necesita y sabes que puedo cuidarla.

-Entonces ¿lo harás?

!

-Ya te lo dije, nada le pasará.

-Gracias, ella es una amiga muy importante para mí.” -Solo te advierto, Rafael Williams, me debes una novia y un nieto – el chico sonríe aliviado y le dice mucho más tranquilo –

– Te prometo que cuando vuelva de mis asuntos, conocerás a la chica más bella que se robó mi corazón

y que será la madre de mis hijos.

-Of my grandchildren, you mean. Go easy, I'll take care of your safety.

Rafael gets out of there, runs to the room to talk to Luz and tells her what he talked about with his mother. She is relieved that the woman knows the truth and smiles knowing that she discovered them and still she accepted it. She goes out to say goodbye to her friend, not knowing that the next time she sees him it will be behind bars, but that's too big a spoiler, for now I won't say anything else.

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 85

[/ The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana](#)
Chapter 85

It's been a couple of days since Rafael left and he hasn't called her. 1

Despite that, he understands that he must have found himself with too many earrings, all because he was taking care of her.

She is sitting in the garden, stroking her nearly nineteen-week-old belly and looking at her phone. For all the rush of his departure, Rafael didn't manage to ask Gerard if he could talk to Charlize and he misses her so much.

Suddenly, an idea occurs to him, he searches for a number on the internet and dials it immediately. A boy's voice answers her kindly and she remembers Johny.

-Finnick & Abbot, good morning.

-Good morning, I am looking for Mr. Abbot, if you would be so kind as to communicate with him.

-From who?

-He doesn't know me, but tell him I'm Miguel Méndez's daughter. -Give me a moment, you could be in a meeting – Luz smiles, because that could well be to filter 1st call. A couple of minutes later, Johny returns to the phone – Miss Mendez?

-Here I am.

-Mr. Abbot will attend to you immediately – I change the line and Luz hears Dan's agitated voice –

– Light, thank heaven. Tell me, are you OK?

– Perfectly – he says dryly -, but I don't call to socialize. I need you to ask Gerard if I can call Charlize through Evangeline.

-Light... you don't need to ask that, you have no idea what the little princess needs to know that you're okay.

-She is fine?

-The truth is that no, it has been very sad. We don't know what to do... sorry, I don't want to worry you. I guess between my friend and I we can solve it.

"Dan, what did they tell you about me?" From all of this? – Luz stands up with some difficulty and begins to walk in circles –

– The truth, as far as a six-year-old girl can hear. That you had an argument and you decided to leave for a few days – Luz's chest tightens and the tears begin to flow silently – Gerard is trying to do everything possible to cheer her up, but he doesn't get much, because he himself is very bad.

"I don't want to hear from him, Dan," she tells him, trying to hide how much it affects her to know about the two of them. This is my phone, just tell me if I can call and get me Evangeline's number, so I can call your phone.

-Light...

-Make it very clear that I will only talk to her. -Okay, give me a few minutes and I'll do what you ask.

Me at

Luz ends the call and drops onto a concrete bench in front of the mansion's enormous fountain. She starts to cry, because she hurts him.

A part of her wants to go back, hug her girl, kiss her, apologize for leaving her alone, but the other...

What the hell, he can lie to everyone, but not to her.

The other part wants to go and hug Gerard and kiss him, tell him that I forgive him. But she is proud and the recurring images in her nightmares bring that night back to her over and over again. Those two things prevent him from returning to New York with her love.

-Oh, my love, your mom is a very stubborn woman, but I'm so afraid that everything will be worse and that your daddy and I won't have a single chance to get back together.

The phone indicates that messages are coming in, seeing that they are from Dan saying that he can call Charlize without problems, he saves his number, thanks him and calls Evangeline.

- Light, my friend...

-Eve, sorry for everything, I haven't called you, I'm a terrible friend.

-Okay, not that I have much time to talk or to socialize. Here I am attending to two zombies, I am between cook and nanny, of the lord and of the princess.

-You are with her?

- I'm on my way to her room, I hope she's awake. She does nothing but sleep and watch television.

- And him?

-Bad - is all he says and Luz feels a knot in her stomach -, We had to call a doctor five days ago, he is lying in bed, connected to a line that keeps him hydrated.

A gasp escapes from Luz, but she can't move, her body doesn't react. She hears a door open and Evangeline whispering to Charlize, suddenly she hears a little scream from her princess and a rather wet smile comes out from her tears.

-Little light? - The girl's fearful voice makes her look to the sky to seek strength and that her voice does not sound sad-

-Princess! How are you my girl?

- Good...

- Safe?

-Well, I'm very sad, because you left and left me, you left my daddy and you took my little brother.

"Forgive me," he says with trembling lips. But I promise you that soon I will come to see you.

-Just to see me? *Wo n't* you come live with me like before?

- Princess, / ... I don't know. but, I want you to remember this, I love you with all my heart – she pouts and covers her face with her free hand -. I swear I haven't stopped thinking about you, very soon I'll go see you, okay?

-Okay, I'll be waiting for you and my little brother. I love you so much.

-Promise me that you will take care of yourself and that you will eat healthy.

-Sí, no quiero estar enferma cuando vengas – oye algo de ánimo en la pequeña y sabe que debe cumplir esa promesa lo antes posible – -De acuerdo, ahora dame con Evangeline, por favor. -Te quiero, Lucecita – le dice antes de entregar el teléfono -.

-Eve, quiero hablar con él.

-¿Con el señor? Bueno, déjame ver si está disponible. Miles de mariposas se revuelven en el estómago de Luz, hasta una sonrisa de nerviosismo se le escapa. Escucha algunos golpes y luego oye a Evangeline hablar con Gerard. -Señor, disculpe que lo moleste, pero... Luz está al teléfono y quiere hablar con usted. "-Pero yo no, dile que la próxima vez que crucemos palabra será... cuando tenga que ser.

-¿Luz?

-Está bien. No pasa nada, gracias Eve, te llamaré más tarde, para saber de Charlize.

-Of course, take care, see you. When she ends the call, Luz feels immense pain. Because Gerard's words weren't out of anger or annoyance, but out of sheer deep pain. " And *what* did you want? You said very hurtful words to him and then left without listening." But now there is nothing left to do to fix everything that happened, it only remains to look ahead and try to do things better.

(

How will you get it? He doesn't have the slightest idea, but now he himself doesn't want to think of answers, he just wants to hear from the people he loves, so he calls Matías. Maybe he'll help her a little to decide what she has to do.

