

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 89

Chapter 89

That voice knows her and takes him out of her delirium, when he turns his eyes he sees her, with a frown and her arms crossed over that beautiful little belly.

He stands up immediately and walks towards the fence that separates them.

-Little light... you're back.

-So it seems. I miss a few weeks and you screw up to the bottom.

-My love...

- You are an unconscious brute! – she yells at him, without controlling her tears – Don't you remember that you have a daughter? You left her alone!

-She's not alone, legally it's your responsibility now-that surprises Luz, she and she will ask about it-, and I know that with you she will be safer than ever.

-But you are her father, the one who has been for her since he was born.

-It's not like that, I had her abandoned, I hurt her since she came into this world, do you remember that you told me?

"Look, Finnick," she says, raising her index finger, "don't come and do what he did to me as a fool for my brother and use my own words against me." She adores you and we want you back home, in our home.

-I'm not going to leave here without paying... did you say "our home"?

"Yes," she says, biting her lower lip. If you forgive me for not listening to you, I forgive you everything else.

-What made you change your opinion? The frown makes her notice the dark circles under her eyes. She takes a good look at him and she realizes that, physically, he's not the Gerard she fell in love with... and that's why she loves him more-

"Dan told me things from your perspective." She runs one of her hands over her cell and strokes her cheek with that stubble. You are as innocent as I was that night, you just needed to vent, I guess-she shrugs-

-Light, you can't justify me, it's not right...

-Shhh, I'm not justifying you. I'm just saying, it's horrible what happened to both of us. We were victims of a desperate friend and an unhappy rapist. Only that.

-Lucecita, forgive me, please her – Gerard rests his forehead on her bar and looks at her with his sad little eyes-. I love you. -I know, my love... I love you too. Luz stands on the balls of her feet and forces him to kiss her. They cannot go deeper because of the obstacle of the cold steel, but it is enough for the two broken hearts since that night to finally rebuild themselves and begin to live in peace.

“The truth will set you free...”

And that is precisely what happens to these two souls in love.

-That night – says Luz without taking her eyes off him -, when I saw you with the mask, I thought you had lied to me when you swore to me to do justice. But Dan told me that from the first minute this was your intention and that, thanks to that, you discovered many more things. .

“I cannot find a better man to give my heart to. Our son cannot have a better father than you, my love.

Gerard lowers his hands to Luz's belly, caresses it with pleasure, feeling that the forces are gradually reaching him and suddenly, the two look surprised.

-I know...

-Yes, it's moving – Gerard says to Luz with a smile bigger than Alicia's cat –

Memories of when Charlize moved in Margaret's womb come to mind, they both enjoyed feeling those little kicks, the way she moved and deformed her wife's belly. -It's the first time, right? – She nods and Gerard just wants to get out of there to hug her -. I didn't miss it... thank you, my love.

-Well, you two are already fixed, so I think it's time to get you out of here – Dan arrives accompanied by an officer and they open the cell. As soon as Gerard is free, he throws himself towards Luz and gives her a huge kiss-And there's no kiss for me? Dan jokes.

-I'll give you a couple of blows, for telling my wife the truth... thank you. ,

Dan helps him out, because it's clear that Gerard won't get out of there on his own. He is very weak from lack of food these weeks.

-There are no journalists outside, right?

-No, I took care of getting rid of them for a while – says the police officer -.

-Thanks.

As they reach the door, Matías arrives and runs to hug Luz. He pulls away from her looking at her belly, which is more noticeable than last time, and smiles.

-My little nephew is growing very well, it seems – he looks at Gerard and makes a gesture with his head in greeting-

-Everything's fine?

-Yes, we had to advance the operation, because he realized that they were following him. But he is already in a maximum security place...

-Mendez! -the police officer calls him from his office and says goodbye to everyone-

They get out of there as fast as they can, so as not to attract the attention of any reporter who is waiting for news. Gerard sits in the back and pulls Luz to go with him, he doesn't let go of her all the way and doesn't stop stroking her belly.

-Now we can know the sex, do you want? Luz asks him and Gerard nods like a child who is asked if he wants a piece of candy. I'll make an appointment soon.

-Remember, his name will be Ethan.

"Yeah, just like his father." She kisses him and Dan clears his throat.

-Wait to be alone.

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coming home everything is happiness, Charlize screams with excitement because Luz brought her daddy back, but Evangeline is worried. I'm sorry Eve. We can't do anything until we prove that she has nothing to do with drug trafficking.

"But I know how to make Rickon talk," Gerard says, looking at Dan. Just give me a few days to recover and I'll get the information out of him again.

- How what again? – Light tells him -.

-There are still things you and I need to talk about.

-Princess, do you want to go with me to the ice cream shop? – Dan catches up with Charlize, who is grinning from ear to ear –

-Of course, uncle. Evangeline leaves with them and Luz climbs under Gerard's protective arm, but more so because she's afraid she'll pass out at any moment and roll down the stairs.

When they enter the room, Luz notices the support where an IV bag hangs, while Gerard takes off his sweater and shirt, revealing that his body has deteriorated a bit, but he still maintains that muscular build that makes us sigh. .

-I'll go to the shower- she says to Luz, who is taking off her jacket and unbuttoning her blouse-

-I'm going with you, I don't want you to end up lying there. They only dedicate themselves to cleaning and hugging each other, for those days of agony. As they leave, they dry each other off. Luz looks for one of Gerard's shirts and puts it on, covering it up to her thigh. She throws on some cotton pants and climbs on the bed, to feel that warmth that she lacked for those three weeks.

"I love you," says Gerard, stroking his hair,

-And I you.

She knows that she is weak, but she can't stand it. It's been a lot of emotions so far and withdrawal doesn't help, she needs to take it out on someone.

She straddles Gerard and kisses him, inviting him to run over the bare skin of his legs. A moan escapes from both of them as she begins a dance on top of him.

- You don't move - she warns him - I can perfectly do this for both of us.

-I wouldn't dare to think otherwise, my Little Light. And so, after many days of drought, the two let themselves be carried away by that love that has passed the first great test.

Let's see if they pass the next one.

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Chapter 90

When Luz was thirteen years old, she had a friend whom she loved very much. They went to school together, did homework and dreamed of almost the same things.

One of those dreams was to marry a Prince Charming, who loved them and was willing to do whatever it took to make them happy.

When she turned fourteen, her friend moved to Mexico, her mother returned to take care of her grandmother who was very ill. But she never heard from her again, until her mother returned from her a year later, after her friend was killed in a shootout between enemy gangs.

In honor of her, Luz swore to herself that she would fulfill that dream for both of them, but after fulfilling that new dream she had, that of studying.

This morning, she opens her eyes wistfully, it has been another year since her friend left, but at least she has kept her promise. She moves carefully, so as not to wake up her prince charming who rests her possessive hand on her belly, she stares at her features for a few minutes and feels grateful for having found Gerard.

Perhaps the story of how they met is not suitable to tell their grandchildren, but the way of loving each other and passing the tests that the universe put in front of them is, all of which achieved exactly what was expected, that they strengthen their relationship and be happy forever. -Good morning, my love – she says with her usual sweetness and with a soft kiss on the lips-

-Mmm...

-No “mmm”, we must get up, find a way to get Rafael out of jail.

-Mmm... – Gerard continues without opening his eyes, just to prolong that moment – -And to eat, your son and I are hungry.

“I’ll make you breakfast,” he says, standing up suddenly, and then staying on top of Luz and showering her with kisses, “Good morning, my sweet queen.”

-You’re crazy-she says caressing her face-

“For you,” she says with a short kiss. For him-she kisses her belly and starts to go down a bit, but the door opens and she sits on the bed just as Charlize enters the room-

-It wasn’t a dream! My Little Light really came back. “And I’m crazy about her,” she tells Luz. Good morning princess.

-Good morning daddy – she says without looking at him, because she goes straight to Luz’s belly-. Good morning, little brother.

She leaves a kiss on the fabric of the pajamas and looks at her father with a hungry face.

-Okay, I’m coming...-she says reluctantly getting up, because he wants to stay with his women-, you guys stay here, I’ll bring you something delicious. Half an hour later, Gerard appears with a large tray, with hot milk, toast, egg, bacon, fruit and jam.

The three of them settle into bed and devour their breakfast, laughing and planning for the day. When they are ready, Luz gets up to go fix Charlize.

– No, my love, I’ll go. I don’t want you to make an effort, I’m worried about our baby-Gerard tells him caressing his belly-

"The baby is fine, nothing bad will happen to him," she wraps her arms around his neck and forces him down to kiss her. Let me take care of my princess, while she can.

-Those ways of yours to convince me... can I use them with you?

"Try it," she says mischievously.

-Let's get married in a week-her hands go to Luz's back and he begins to touch her gently, producing those sensations that Luz loves, but before answering Charlize interrupts them

-I'm going to dress myself, you guys are getting very affectionate. The two adults are surprised to see her leave with crossed arms towards her room and then they laugh. – It is better that we talk about that later, for now I prefer to get Rafael out of jail, I want him on my wedding day.

-Your wishes are orders, I'll be in the gym – he goes out before her just to take off his shirt and let us see that back... here slime is running on the keyboard – 3

Luz leaves with Charlize and, as before, helps her get dressed, then she combs her hair with a braid of her favorites and the two leave, Evangeline takes Charlize to the first floor, while she changes her clothes,

But before that, she goes to Gerard's gym, where she finds him working out with dumbbells. She enters quietly, closing the door and locking it. She leans against the wall, biting her lower lip, as she watches her back muscles contract with each exercise.

Gerard drops the dumbbells on the floor and turns to get a drink of water, meeting Luz's gaze dark with her desire.

-Little light...-he approaches her wiping his sweat –Have you been here long?

"Enough to admire the sight of her," she tells him, running her hands over the man's pectorals. "Do you want something else?" – he asks, lowering the silk robe that covers her —

I don't know, what do you have to offer me?

"Lots of kisses," Gerard replies, running his lips from her neck to the edge of her pajamas. "Caresses..." one of her hands slips under her camisole, up her bare thigh. ...

-I want... – she tells him with a gasp – I want you to make love to me.

He grabs her legs and lifts her off of her, sits her on her easel, gets between her legs and begins to pull down her pajamas, exposing her swollen breasts through the her motherhood. She massages them gently, taking one to her mouth to suck and lick it gently, making Luz feel in the midst of a madness of passion.

He lowers one hand and passes it over the woman's hip, drawing her to her body, to stick it to her erection, eliciting a moan from her and causing her legs to surround him, so that he does not separate. not one millimeter of it.

-I love you, my queen, my beautiful Lucecita...- he tells her looking for her lips, wrapping one hand in her hair so that it doesn't escape from her and with the other freeing her member-

Her pelvis spreads far enough to accommodate her thick pzne and enter his woman. He drinks every one of her moans and cries, as if they were the true energizer that her life needs from her.

They hug each other as best they can so as not to squeeze Luz's belly, they don't need more aphrodisiac than love, the desire to be together forever and have a family. Gerard accelerates the thrusts, stimulated by Luz's legs. -Yes, so my love... – she begs him –

But it's not enough for him, she takes one of her hands to the center of Luz, right there where they are joined, and begins to torture her clit with her thumb. Luz freaks out, bites Gerard's lip, as her walls squeeze her man's member.

Until none of them can withstand that delicious torture and they let themselves go in an incredible orgasm, which leaves them panting, satisfied and smiling. Without breaking the bond, Gerard kisses Luz's forehead and they stay like that for a few more minutes.

-My life will not be enough to show you how much I love you, my Little Light.

-You already did it, even over your daughter-he moves away a little and looks at him-. You didn't explain to me yesterday about me being responsible for Charlize.

-Ah, that... it's very simple. If something happens to me, an accident, whatever, you are her legal guardian, her caregiver. If I die, you inherit the fortune until she comes of age, and then it splits into three, for you, Charlize, and our Ethan.

-You're crazy-she tells him with a heavy heart because of so much confidence... she feels miserable-

That man left everything arranged to protect them, even his son, who hasn't even been born, already has an immense fortune. He kisses him softly so as not to cry, but he doesn't succeed, he wipes her tears, gets out of her, fixes her clothes and takes her in her arms.

-Now we are going to get dirty in the shower, and then clean ourselves up. And that proposition, which seems so normal, makes Luz join her legs and imagine what awaits her in a couple of minutes.

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Chapter 91

Far away, in a gloomy apartment in the center of the city, a woman watches the news, full of fury because hers Gerard of hers has been accused...

-I'm sure it was that pig, damn opportunist, but you'll see – he takes a photograph of Luz, focused from afar, holding Rafael's hand -. While my poor cousin was dying for you, you were out for a walk with your lover. I'm sure that son isn't even Gerard's...

She takes a letter opener and stabs the photograph with it. She then throws it in the trash can and burns it.

-I have to get rid of you, but now I'm alone. Not even my aunt wants to see me, all because of you, because she saw your stupid girl face... Stupid!

She drops everything she has on her desk and then drops to her knees on the floor, crying with her face in her hands.

-She ran me away... because of you, because you had to come and dig up all my past.

Three days after Luz left her, Dan called her at her office and told her that she had to leave her. Her dismissal letter was signed by Gerard himself. When she asked his motives, Dan only told her that Gerard already knew the truth about Miguel Méndez.

«-You are the meanest woman I have ever met, I don't know how I could fall in love with you once.

-And I don't know how I had the stomach to wallow with you.

-Even if you deny it, I will always be the best you had in life, but fortunately, you will not be 1 or better in mine.”

She brings out that baby image of her and she cries for the first time for him. Maybe she could be happy, she could let herself be loved by Dan and start a family, but she is not one of those who conforms.

Darcy Pines is the one she searches and searches for, until she reaches her destination.

She stands up, takes her phone and dials a number, one that she knows very well, other times she has been in charge of helping her to carry out a tragic accident, to benefit a client, therefore, her.

"Darcy," as always, the man's deep voice sends shivers down her spine, but she holds it in.

-Gamma... I need you to take care of someone.

-Dead, dying, scared...-she asks him as if it were an order at McDonald's-

-Dead – plain and simple –

-That will cost you twice as much as last time, because now the boss is on everyone, there is a rat among us.

-I don't care that Alpha has rats among her people – she tells him with annoyance, while she walks to the kitchen to prepare a sandwich-, I want that woman dead.

-Send the photograph of her and everything you know about her, I'll take care of the rest of her.

"Perfect, as for the payment," she says as she places the mayonnaise on the bar. Half on time and the other when you finish the job.

– Time.

"A week, preferably an accident." She spreads a little dressing on the slice of bread and smiles sinister. I do not want more suspicions to chance.

The man hangs up and Darcy lays down a few slices of freshly cut chicken breast, lays down the other slice of bread, and bites into the sandwich with a mixture of anger and excitement. She goes to the balcony, to watch the day go by, and tomorrow she will look for work.

No one could deny her a job, she is the most lethal woman in the courts, although she earned that reputation of playing dirty in many cases... but the others don't know that.

Meanwhile, at the Finnick mansion, Gerard makes calls and sends emails from his office, trying to pull the strings so that they will allow him to do the last thing he has left to do to save Rafael.

-I understand perfectly, Mr. Goodman, but keeping my client locked up without sufficient evidence is an outrage to her rights-Luz looks at him, biting one of her fingers and moving her knee-. I know, I know, but we're talking about a man with a respectable company... what if I talked to Rickon Bowman again?

Again? "When did you talk to Rickon?"

Gerard sees Luz's questioning face and knows that she hasn't gotten to that part, he just knows that they made her confess and that was it. But now it's time for her to tell you how she got it.

He ends the call with the prosecutor, who is aware of how Gerard obtained the information and will assess the possibility of even a little intimidating Rickon.

-Before you ask me, I made Rickon speak- he tells her taking her hands and looking into her eyes-

I know that, you told me.

-I told you that I got him to open his mouth, but not the middle – look at the ground, because he is not proud of the way he behaved that day, but at least it had good results – I hit him until he confessed that he drugged you with the intend to rape you later.

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– Gerald! – Luz says in a whisper drowned by surprise and admiration — Did you get your hands dirty for me?

I told you that I would do anything for you. With Dan we already knew that he was Bowman's son and that he was participating in the distribution, but after you told me that Rickon gave you a soda and then did all that ... I sent for him.

-Are you like one of those gangster lawyers? – she asks him, not wanting to know the answer -.

Of course not. But in this job, when you want to seek true justice, sometimes you have to use certain tricks that can't be put on the table.

"I hope you never have to do something like that again," she tells him, caressing her face regretfully. Her man had to become a beast, to achieve that justice for her.

-Are you kidding?! You're going to be a lawyer, you're going to destroy the forced sex trade in the city... if I have to learn to fight, become a damn secret agent with lethal skills, I will.

He kisses her intensely, leaving her breathless in less than a minute, separating from her, she looks at him with all the admiration she deserves.

-You are amazing. Now, about Rafael, is there nothing that can be done?

-They are watching all 50

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Chapter 92

It's Friday, but since Charlize has missed so many days of school, Luz mobilized the whole house early to take her to class.

-I can't go from Monday, Lucecita?

-No, honey, from today. You've missed a lot of classes and there are things I can't teach you at home – You see Gerard appear and make a puppy face at him — Daddy?

-Luz already said no, honey.

"I don't like you guys now," she says, crossing her arms.

-We love you – Luz tells her, bending down to look at her at her level. (This novel will be daily updated at)And we want the best for you. One day, you will be the prettiest and smartest lawyer. Wherever you go, everyone will be silent because of your beauty, but they will not be able to speak because of your intelligence.

-I just want to make one dumb, but he insists that I'm small-she says with a pout and Gerard jumps-1

-Let's have breakfast, before I have an attack – the girls laugh at him for a moment and then they eat –

Very soon Charlize gets over her anger and by the time Luz leaves the house with her, she is already jumping happily because she is going to school. Upon arriving at the place, the two say goodbye with a tight hug, the kind that stays all day.

Luz stays at the entrance, shaking her hand, while there is a person there who is watching her movements and writing down the girl's routine.

She returns to the car and tells Gerard that it will take a while, without telling him where she is going and asks him to keep insisting that they let her in to see Rafael.

George takes her to the bridal shop where she made an appointment earlier, as they need to re-measure her dress to fit her belly.

She stares at the mirror, thinking that she should do this with someone next time.

When they finish taking the measurements, he sits in one of the comfortable armchairs and calls his mother, Matías told her that they don't know anything about the reasons why he left that night, that they have no idea about Gerard and all the mess of their lives.

Her mother replies somewhat tiredly, assumes that she is busy with some house, but stops to talk to her anyway.

see us

-Light, daughter... how are you? did you come back? When can we see each other? how is my grandson? – (This novel will be daily updtaed at)Calm down mom, we're fine, I'm back and I'm with Gerard, I'm calling to let you know that we'll get married in two weeks.

Oh, my love, that's good news... c-can we go with your father?

-Of course, mom, that's why I'm inviting you. And to ask you to help me with some wedding preparations... like the dress for example.

-Of course I do, my girl. You just tell me when and I ask for permission at work, they owe me several

days.

.-Thanks Mom.

– Luz... you are a magnificent daughter, with a huge heart. I hope Gerard knows how lucky he is to marry you.

-I'm sure he knows, mom.

For everything that man has done, it is obvious that he knows who he is marrying. Not everyone would forgive what he did to him, but he was in charge of erasing all that evil with kisses, caresses, beating up the unhappy Rickon, putting one of the capos of the New York mafia and himself in jail.

She says goodbye to her mother, promising to tell her when the next ultrasound will be and thus find out if it will be a boy or a beautiful woman, because in the last one he didn't show himself.

Then she goes to the florist to see the arrangements and the flowers she wants for his wedding day.(This novel will be daily updtaed at) He barely has two hours away from home, but for Gerard he is taking forever, so he calls her, drawing a smile from Luz.

– What are you doing, beautiful wife, that takes so long to get to me?

-First of all, I'm not your wife yet. And secondly, you should be in the office, we agreed that today we would all go back to the routine.

-But my routine is to be with you. -Okay, when I finish seeing the arrangements for the wedding I'll go... -What?! {You went to make wedding arrangements... without me?

-I didn't think you wanted to come with me, because you're supposed to be in the office...-he tells her while he smells the white alstroemerias-, and because men aren't supposed to like these things.

like.

-You're wrong – he whispers in his ear with a deep voice and surrounding his belly with his strong hands- Everything that means spending time with you, I love it.

"You scared me," she turns to look into his amused eyes and she can't help but smile too. If you don't mind going for the invitations, the gifts, the table linen...

-Whatever, wherever. I go with you.

So the day was spent choosing the invitations, marking the gifts, choosing the color of the linens, where Gerard was adamantly opposed to white. -I don't understand why you object in such a way – Luz says almost desperately -. (This novel will be daily updated at) -Tell me something about her-he stands in front of her with the expression that he should answer yes or yes-, will your dress be white?

-Eh... yes – she says doubtfully –

"Well, that's why," he replies calmly. That day the only white thing in our wedding will be the beautiful bride and the flowers, which will be like a