

# The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 9

## Chapter 9

Luz runs as fast as she can, but her legs won't respond.

Rickon's face and that of the man in the black and gold mask follow her closely. It doesn't matter if she screams or cries in desperation, no one listens to her in that room that has become gigantic.

Until the claws of the unknown man take her firmly by the arm and make her collide with that hard body.

He wakes up from that nightmare screaming, in a lighted room that is not his...

It takes her a few seconds to realize that she is in Rafael's house, he enters the door scared, with messy hair and dark circles under his beautiful green eyes.

-You are well? – She tells him approaching to touch his forehead.

-A nightmare... but it's not better to be awake.

-I know, but one day it will happen, I promise.

Luz just nods, because she doesn't want to talk about it anymore.

If he does, the tears will come out without him being able to help it and he already wants to cry more.

She stands up to look for her bag, surely she has several calls from her parents, who are not used to her staying out of the house.

-I have to notify my house, although I don't know what I can tell them.

-Only that you stayed at the house of a colleague from work, who lives alone, because they left late last night. In an hour I'll take you home.

-It is not necessary, I can go by taxi or...

-I'll take you – Rafael approaches, takes Luz's hands, a gesture that makes her tense -. I will never leave you alone again. Wherever you go I will take you myself.

-You can't do that, you have to work – she tells him with a sad smile -.

-I can do that and much more for you, never forget it.

Luz nods as Rafael leaves the room. He steels himself and dials her mother, who answers on the first ring.

-Luz, daughter... you had us very worried, I just entered your room and realized you weren't there.

-I'm sorry, mom... last night... last night we went out late and a friend asked me to go with her, because she lives alone in her apartment.

-What friend?

-More like a co-worker, Michelle... we are the same age.

-I don't like you staying out, Luz. Especially if we don't know that girl...

-Mom, she is a good girl, who works here to send money to her family in Texas – something that was completely true -.

-I hope to meet her soon, then, because I don't like this kind of thing, Luz.

-Don't worry, it won't happen again because – Luz takes a breath so as not to cry and tells her mother part of the truth that was formed during the night -. I quit.

-What?! Why?

-We talked about it at home, mom. You should just be happy that I don't work nights as a waitress anymore, this is not for me.

-And what will you do now?

-We talked about it at home, mother. Now I'll eat something and go home.

-See you.

Her mother hangs up not very happy, but now Luz will be able to talk to her so that she comes to her senses. She leaves the room and Rafael is singing in the kitchen, but not with a happy song, but a romantic one that makes Luz smile.

-I didn't know you sang.

-Well... – he says placing an omelette in front of Luz -. There are many things you don't know about me.

-Thanks for everything. You've tried to talk as little as possible about the subject and...

-The last thing you need is for him to harass you with questions, I don't want to see you as a typical victim who remains paralyzed... I want to see you as a woman who is going to seek her revenge.

Rafael sits across from her and pours her a cup of coffee. As soon as Luz takes the first bite to her mouth, she finds it delicious, the boy just smiles and remains silent, because if he won't do something, it's force a conversation that she doesn't want at that moment.

When Luz finishes, he removes her plate and places it in the sink, turning to her and smiling at her.

-Rafael... if it's not abuse, I'd like to take a shower and... see if I can put on that uniform without...

"It's not necessary," he tells her shyly. I have a friend with a women's clothing store and well...-he walks to the sofa and takes a huge paper bag, handing it to Luz-. I remembered your uniform size and asked him to pack me a change of clothes for you.

-Rafael – she receives it surprised -. This was not necessary.

-Yes it was, I'm sure you'll never ever want to wear that uniform, so I just got a little ahead of myself.

Luz stares at the man in front of her, because it seems that he has many more secrets than she can imagine.

She shyly thanks him and walks towards the room, but before entering she tells him with a slight smile.

-Thanks for getting me off the couch, I'm sure I'd end up on the floor.

He closes the door and goes straight to the bathroom, maybe one day he will finish removing that horrible feeling of discarded object from his skin.