

The Dark Secret of the CEO by Sofia de Orellana Chapter 8

Chapter 8

The sunlight hits Gerard's eyes, he smiles to see that he has woken up with his daughter in his arms, whose brown hair is scattered on the bed.

He stares at the smile on his face, that angelic aura and with the light coming through the window, it gives him an almost heavenly touch that gives him a little peace, but not enough to silence his conscience.

The door bursts open and her cousin's shocked face makes her frown. Darcy rushes in and closes the door, taking two steps toward the little girl's bed to wake her up, but Gerard waves for her to stop.

Careful to wake the little girl, she gets out of bed, takes Darcy by the arm and leads her out of the room.

What are you doing in my daughter's room?

-It's obvious, isn't it? I'm here to wake her up to take her to school – she tells him, letting go of her-her grasp.

I thought my mother was in charge of that.

-I've been doing it for a couple of months – Gerard is surprised by the answer. She has been taking care of her little girl for months and he had no idea. My aunt is too tired to take care of a girl with so much energy.

-Then he should have told me, you have no obligation to take care of my daughter.

-Gerard, I remind you that I am your cousin, I live in the same house and Charlize needs a mother image.

-In that you are wrong, she does not need a maternal image. The only one who could fulfill that function was her mother, or do you intend to replace her mother? – Gerard raises an eyebrow, the woman blushes and looks down -.

-I would love to, but she won't let me... she's a spoiled, haughty girl who won't let herself be educated. That's why your mother asked me for help.

-Well, who makes the decisions about Charlize, it's me. I think that as her father is what corresponds, right?

– But if you're never home! Come on, you didn't even know I was taking care of her.

-That will change from today. Go do your things quietly, I'll take care of my daughter starting today.

-But...

-Yes? – Gerard tells her in an authoritative tone, the woman grabs her hands and leaves there completely frustrated.

Gerard comes back in and sees his daughter curled up in bed, decides that today is a very nice day to go to work or school. He lets her continue sleeping and leaves the room, straight to the kitchen, he finds the service lady and she smiles at him as usual.

- Good morning, Mr. Finnick. What will you want for breakfast?

-Today I'll take care of myself, thanks Mrs. Nash – the lady nods and continues with her things, but Gerard remembers that he has no idea about some things - . But it can help me to surprise a little girl, what does my daughter eat for breakfast?

-Well... – the woman looks everywhere and speaks low - . Miss Darcy forces her to eat fruit and milk, but she likes the cereal with yogurt, the pancakes with honey, the scrambled eggs with bacon, and the cheese sandwich.

-Then, from today, it will be what she wants. If my mother or my cousin say anything else, she tells them it's my orders. For today, I think cereal will be fine.

The woman smiles at him and helps him find the ingredients. Gerard ends up putting everything on a tray and goes up with her to her little girl's room, to surprise her.

Upon entering, he realizes that the girl is just waking up.

-Good morning, princess, how did you sleep?

-Good morning, daddy, I slept very well, but it seems that now I'm sick – Gerard leaves the tray on a small table and approaches her to touch her forehead - .

-How do you feel, princess? Does something hurt?

-Any.

“So what makes you think you’re sick?”

-It’s just that since you brought me breakfast in bed and that only happens when I’m sick...

-Hahahaha, not my little girl, I just wanted to pamper you.

-But daddy, I’m going to be late for school and my aunt will be mad at me again.

His daughter’s words make him frown, but he tries to keep his tone casual, so as not to upset his daughter.

“Your Aunt Darcy,” he tells her as he takes the tray and places it on the bed. Does she get mad at you very often?

Yes, but I understand. I am a difficult and capricious girl, who likes to do what she wants and not what she is ordered – Gerard’s hands make a fist, but she tries to remain calm.

-Well, let’s fix that, these days I’ll take care of you, but we’re going to look for a lady to help us take care of you.

“Why don’t you take care of me, daddy?”

-Because I need to work.

“And my Aunt Darcy?”

-She has to work with me in the office, I need her there full time.

-I see – says the little girl lowering her eyes -. But don't look for a lady to be upset with me, please.

-Of course not princess, we will look for someone who wants to play with you, to help you with your homework, to pamper you a lot.

-One princess!

-Exactly, a princess.

The girl kisses her father and looks at the tray with a smile of real happiness, she has one of her favorite breakfasts there, together with her father, nothing could be better that day.

As she excitedly eats, Gerard feels guilty for neglecting his daughter's needs for so long, but now it's time to take charge of her parenting, at least while he can.