

## The Secret 321

### [Chapter 321](#)

—This is a public space and my children are here. I'm not interested, so please stop bothering me and go away.

Roxana was very unfriendly as she looked at the man, expressionless. Although she was sitting down and didn't appear to be powerful, her attitude was imposing.

The man was stunned for a few seconds before coming to. He felt a bit uncomfortable, but he couldn't resist the temptation, so he stubbornly refused to back down.

-Well I will leave. How about you give me your phone number? We can continue talking in private.

Roxana looked at him with disdain.

"If he doesn't leave, I'll call the staff to kick him out!"

The man looked around and saw that they were quite far from him, so he tried to forcefully take the phone from her, but a small hand grabbed it before he did. Roxana looked surprised at her son. "What are you trying to do?"

"I'm going to call dad to take care of this!" The pool has security cameras and my dad won't let him go for harassing my mom," Andrés explained as he searched the contacts on the phone.

She remained silent. "Ah, so she's trying to scare this man by telling him that." The man was still there stubbornly, as if he was not going to leave until he achieved his goal. Andrés glared at him.

"My father is a CEO and he is very powerful! He waits and sees.

Then, half accidentally, he let the man see Luciano's contact on Roxana's phone and managed to surprise him.

The reason he worked at a nearby gym was because he wanted to hang out with wealthy women, so he did a lot of research on famous Homero families. Therefore, she had heard about Luciano and how powerful he was in that place; she also knew the rumors about Luciano's relationship and it didn't seem strange to her that she could have a few lovers out there. She knew in an instant that Roxana was someone who lived in the neighborhood, so she didn't suspect what Andrés told her, especially because of her temperament, and she began to get scared. "I can't believe he accidentally bothered Luciano's partner!"

Roxana also looked terrified at her son when she heard what he was saying. Why did she use that name to protect us? It is a coincidence? I don't know if she is just doing it to scare this man or if he already knows about his origins ».

—Ah, so it's Mr. Fariña's partner. —The man was stunned for a moment and when he recovered his senses he apologized to Roxana. I was a fool. I hope she's willing to forgive me, miss.

Roxana did not hear clearly what she said, since she could not stop thinking about what Andrés had done; she just nodded without paying attention to him.

"Please go away."

The man's expression changed drastically.

"I'll retire now."

He turned and walked away; the woman paid no attention to him at all.

Andrés relaxed when he saw the ugly man who was harassing his mother leave; He turned around, intending to return the phone to Roxana, but when he saw how his mother was looking at him, he played innocent.

"What's going on, mommy?"

Roxana looked at him without even blinking, but even so, she didn't notice anything strange, so she picked up the phone again; she was a little nervous.

-Nothing. They should go back to the pool. I'm fine.

Andrés and Bautista nodded and went back to swimming.

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The children swam for almost two hours, and when they finished, Roxana took them to lunch. On the way, she couldn't stop thinking about what Andrés had said to the man. She looked at the children for a long moment in the rearview mirror.

"Why did you say that, Andrés?" Why did you say that Mr. Fariña is your father?

The reason she didn't ask earlier was that she didn't want to ruin their day of fun; however, she could no longer contain herself. Hearing that, the boy looked at her innocently.

"Because he is awesome and powerful!"

Roxana was stunned and, for a moment, she didn't know if she was lying to her or not.

"Besides, I think that if we call Mr. Fariña, it's likely that he'll come immediately to where we are." — Andrés found it a bit strange to say that.

He didn't like his father because he wanted to marry another woman; however, he was confident that if her mother needed him, he would be ready to help her immediately. If he wasn't for April, the man would like him. Upon hearing it, Roxana was perplexed because she knew that the child was right.

After returning from abroad and spending time with Luciano, she also believed that he would have helped her right then and there, even though she didn't appreciate it. Thinking of that, the woman pursed her lips in contempt. And what does it matter if she does? Even so, he will marry April; We are meant to be strangers." She stopped thinking about it and no longer suspected Andres.

"Don't ever say that to another person again, okay?" Mr. Fariña already has a fiancée. If what you said is disclosed, it will not be good for him or for us.

The children nodded while inside they hated the man more. "What a bad father! Even if he's going to marry another woman, Mommy still thinks of him!"

She remembered the scene from before and was still a little worried.

—If a similar situation happens again, you two must protect yourself. I can take care of the situation, but you are children, so I don't need your help.

The physique of the man and that of the children were very different. "If that person had been more energetic...". Roxana couldn't bear to imagine what could have happened. "I think the security guards would not have arrived on time, even if I had called them." When she finished speaking, she heard a sound coming from her back seat; the children straightened their backs.

"We want to protect you, mom!" That man was bad! Besides, there's no one but us by your side, mommy!

Roxana was moved when she heard them and tried to be more affectionate with them.

"You two will have the opportunity to protect me in the future. I'll only worry if they do now.

-We are big! Andres replied seriously. You've taken care of us for a long time, Mommy. We too can take care of you and protect you! We may not have a dad, but what he can do, so can we!

Seeing how insistent they were on her, she didn't have the courage to dissuade them and discuss her desire to protect her, so she smiled.

"Then I thank you in advance.

The children nodded seriously.

[Chapter 323](#)

After Roxana took the children to lunch, she bought them two sets of clothes and they returned home. Lisa prepared dinner and Roxana sat with them at the dining room table. The young woman asked the children what they did and they answered honestly; the atmosphere was quite cordial. After a while, Roxana realized that Bautista had been eating very slowly.

"What's wrong, Baptist?" Did you eat too much at lunch and you are not hungry?

Lisa and Andrés also watched the boy, who held his abdomen under the table with one of his hands while he ate slowly with the other; he was pale and seemed to feel bad. Andrés was worried when he saw his brother like this.

—It seems that Bautista is not feeling well, mommy.

Roxana put down her fork and approached her son. Seeing her, Bautista stopped pretending, held his abdomen with both hands and winced.

-What happen? Does your stomach hurt?

Serious, the woman grabbed the boy's hand to find out what kind of disease he had contracted. Baptist agreed; just as she grabbed his wrist, he disfigured his face. He jumped up from his chair and ran to the bathroom. Roxana stood up and looked worriedly at Andrés.

-You feel good?

Andrés paid attention to his body and nodded his head. Lisa looked worriedly in the direction of the bathroom, then looked at the dishes.

"This shouldn't have happened; I'm sure this food is in good shape.

"It's not that," Roxana said smiling. I think it's probably because she caught a cold while she was swimming or maybe lunch wasn't up to snuff.

Lisa nodded in relief, although she was a bit distraught. "Since I started taking care of this family, this mother and her child are constantly getting sick. I wonder how they survived in the past." After a while, Bautista came out of the bathroom with a pale face.

-How are you? Roxana asked affectionately.

"I don't feel anything anymore," she replied, shaking her head.

She was still worried about him, so she moved him closer to the sofa and felt his pulse.

"When did you start to feel bad?" She" He was frowning as she stared at him.

"In the car, in the afternoon," he answered.

-Why did not you tell me? She said after sighing.

"I didn't want you to worry. Besides, I just wanted to go to the bathroom..." she replied quietly.

It was because he and his brother had just said that they wanted to protect his mother. They may have been children, but they also had dignity. Besides, he didn't feel sick; he only felt stomach pain during the trip. It was unexpected for him that his stomach ached so much after two small bites; he was very embarrassed that his mother saw him in that state.

Roxana was able to realize what Bautista was thinking; she was distraught and she wondered if she should laugh or cry.

"If you want to protect me, you have to take care of yourselves first!" If you don't feel well, you should tell me. Taking some medication would have been enough. Now we have to go to the hospital. Roxana looked at the clock. Well, it's not too late yet.

Afterwards, she asked Lisa to give the children their coats and they went to the hospital.

#### [Chapter 324](#)

At the same time, at the hospital, April received a call from her subordinate.

—Miss Pedrosa, we have seen Roxana driving towards a hospital.

-To which? Her," she asked quietly after looking at Luciano, who was sitting outside.

"I think Primor Hospital," she answered.

It was the best private hospital in Homeros and it was where Abril was at that time; hearing that Roxana was going to that place, her eyes shone.

"How long will it take to get here?"

"About five minutes.

-Understood. He continues to follow her and call me when I get to the entrance.

-That's what it will be like.

At the end of the call, Abril put the phone next to her and looked cautiously at Luciano. Seeing that she wasn't paying attention, she shifted her gaze to the glass on the table and took it.

The man was concentrating on checking the company inbox and did not realize what she was doing.

Suddenly, he heard a noise and a moan from April. Immediately, he turned around, looked in the direction of the young woman and noticed that the glass he had just filled with water was smashed on the floor. He saw April leaning against the table; she looked shocked as she stared at the glass shards in silence. He frowned and entered the room to deal with the mess.

-Luciano. She looked at him shyly; she wanted to apologize. Did I interrupt your work? I saw that you were concentrating, so I tried to take the glass myself instead of calling you, but I underestimated the freedom with which I could move. Forgive me for accidentally breaking the glass and interrupting you. Then she tried to clean up the mess herself. Your work is important; I can take care of this alone. You should go about your business.

"Since they have asked me to take care of you, you can call me if you need me," she said with a deep voice after grabbing her hand to stop her. If you try, you'll only cause me more trouble.

April bit her lip and stood to the side. Once she had cleared up the mess, the man took another glass, filled it with water, and handed it to her.

-Call me if you need me. Then she turned to leave.

She looked at the time. "Roxana is about to arrive."

-Luciano! Her," she yelled after hesitating for a few seconds.

-Yeah? He replied as he stared at her.

"I don't want to bother you with your work, but after thinking about it for a bit, I think you're right," the young woman continued with her head bowed. If I continue this stubborn, I'll only cause you more trouble, so I won't do it anymore. Can you come with me to look for the doctor? He's hurting my arm a lot.

-Because? Her," she asked with a frown.

"It was my fault," she replied apologetically. I think I touched right where the fracture is when I tried to take the glass. I don't know if I have worsened my condition or not.

As she spoke, she had a guilty expression and tried to be cautious. It was as if she was actually blaming herself for causing Luciano more trouble and interrupting her work.

"Come on," the man agreed nonchalantly.

April was grateful to hear it; however, she could not stop thinking about the other matter. "If we go out right now, we're sure to run into that bitch. I want to see if that bitch still has the nerve to come up to him after seeing how he's taking care of me!"

[Chapter 325 Careful](#)

When Roxana arrived at the hospital, she wanted to carry Bautista in her arms; however, the boy was afraid that she would get tired so she insisted on going in alone. The woman had no choice but to allow it. After the children got their turn, she took them to the second floor.

-How do you feel? Does your stomach still hurt a lot? Her," she asked cautiously as they walked.

He didn't want his mother to worry about her, so even though he was still in pain, he shook his head silently. It wasn't enough to fool her and Roxana looked at him worried.

The elevator stopped on that very floor when the three of them got there.

"Does your arm still hurt?"

As the elevator door opened, he heard a familiar voice. Roxana, Andrés and Bautista unconsciously turned around and saw Abril and Luciano standing next to each other. The young woman had her arm in a cast and had a large jacket over her thin patient gown. Luciano had a shirt with the sleeves rolled up and showed his thin but strong arm. The man only paid attention to the person next to him.

Roxana and the children were stunned when they saw them. Although they knew they were going to get married, it was the first time they had seen them so intimate with each other. Luciano put Abril's jacket on and paid attention to the young woman's wounded arm; it was quite evident how much he cared for her.

Suddenly, the three of them felt uncomfortable and Roxana wanted to laugh at herself. «I know that it is a matter of time before they get married, I also know how much he became obsessed with her six years ago; however, just because she was nice to me after she came back to this country, I began to doubt her relationship with her. I wonder how the reporter who discovered me the last time I went to the hospital with Luciano will report this encounter. Although on that occasion they confused me with his fiancée, from a certain point of view, in those photos I look like April. In fact, he treats her much better than she treats me! Now that I think about it, it is really curious that he doubted her relationship ».

Bautista and Andrés secretly clenched their fists as they looked at the couple with contempt. "Bad daddy! He doesn't want to be with mom, and he treats other women so well! She already bullied mommy in the past!"

The couple got out of the elevator; They seemed not to have noticed the presence of Roxana and her children.

"I feel fine," he said with a frown; she was trying to apologize. She may have been too anxious; I don't think we need to see a doctor.

As she spoke, she glanced at Roxana and, as soon as she finished speaking, she smiled and looked in front of her. Roxana, Andrés, Bautista and Abril looked at each other. Luciano was still unaware of the family's presence and when he heard what Abril said, he frowned.

"I should check you out anyway."

After all, her mother was to blame for that injury, so he had to be careful when taking care of her. The conversation between them sounded as if Abril did not want to visit the doctor and it was Luciano who insisted on doing so; he didn't care what he said. When she finished speaking, she looked up and the man's expression changed when he saw the family that she had in front of him.

"What a coincidence, Miss Jerez." Are you well or is your son sick? April asked nonchalantly as she discreetly raised her injured arm and took off the jacket she was wearing.

### [Chapter 326 Being Kind](#)

Roxana recovered her senses and stood up in front of her children to protect them; she barely managed a smile.

"You don't have to worry, Miss Pedrosa; it's not serious. Then she looked at Luciano. It seems that she is busy with Mr. Fariña; I won't bother you.

Without waiting for an answer, she took her children and tried to escape from the couple. When she took two steps away, she heard Luciano.

"Bautista and Andrés are sick?"

She looked at the children and noticed Bautista's pale face; she also noticed that he was clutching his abdomen and had a listless expression. The boy, pale, turned around and replied:

- It's just a stomach ache! You should take that lady to the doctor, Mr. Fariña. You don't need to worry about us. It was obvious that he was angry.

In the hallway, only the boy's voice could be heard echoing on the stairs. Sensing Bautista's hostility, Luciano frowned. He wasn't sure what he was doing wrong to make them offended; Although they had not seen each other for a long time, the children treated him with more hostility than before.

Roxana realized that her son was being rude, so she placed him behind her and apologized to both of them. Only then did she look at Luciano and Abril again.

—I'm sorry, Bautista isn't feeling well, so he's in a bad mood. I hope you can forgive him.

The incident for which Andrés and Bautista were expelled from the kindergarten for no apparent reason still tormented her and, therefore, she did not want Abril to find an excuse to cause trouble for the children, especially when it seemed that Luciano was quite close to the family. young. She believed that it would be best for her to treat the couple with respect.

Roxana's submissive attitude caused Luciano to have an unfriendly expression and he frowned. I can't

believe this woman is asking me to forgive the children. Does she think I'm going to attack them? Wasn't the time we spent together enough for her to know what kind of person I am? Thinking about it made his expression darker and the atmosphere grew tense.

April was the first to notice that pressure. Looking at Luciano, she clenched her fist; however, she feigned kindness and stared at Bautista; she was tender with the child.

"It looks very bad." Is his condition serious? —Then she looked at Roxana and continued nonchalantly—: If you need help, I can introduce you to an exceptional pediatrician. Of course, if Luciano is also willing to help, that would be great! The doctors he knows are the best professionals.

Finally, when she finished speaking, she looked at her cast; It was her way of telling Roxana that Luciano assigned a doctor to her. Of course, Roxana understood and smiled listlessly.

-There's no need; I know several professionals here. Bautista's condition is not serious, but thanks for considering him anyway, Miss Pedrosa.

Despite being polite, April frowned; she seemed offended.

"I'm just being nice. Is it necessary for him to respond like this, Miss Jerez?"

Roxana was upset, although she was too lazy to deal with April's nonsense. Therefore, she chose not to answer him and only made a face.

### [Chapter 327 The Chosen One](#)

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"I still have to take my children to the doctor. Take care, Mr. Fariña and Miss Pedrosa. Her," she nodded listlessly at the couple and left.

April was speechless looking at the figure of Roxana; she was frustrated. She dug her nails into her palm as she tried to suppress her disgust. "I wanted to show my social position to this bitch, and it's like she didn't notice! Still, from how she reacted, I'm sure she doesn't feel anything for Luciano ». After thinking about it, she felt better and turned to look at the man.

—Let's go too, Luciano. —Then, he looked where Roxana had gone and continued—: Miss Jerez is quite rude; We were only showing her our concern for her sick son, and yet she mistreated us. She made me believe that I have said something wrong.

Luciano didn't answer and the young woman looked at him confused; the man frowned as he watched the family leave. He seemed like he hadn't heard anything April had just told him.

The young woman's face was disfigured. "What's so good about that bitch? Despite being so rude, he

cares about her so much!" She suppressed the anger and envy she felt and tugged on the man's sleeve carefully.

-Luciano? What are you thinking about? If you are worried about the child, I can accompany you to visit him.

Since the situation turned out that way, she had to keep pretending kindness so that Luciano would admire her. She thought that role of understanding person suited her very well, but, to her surprise, Luciano looked away from her and looked at Abril's cast.

"No need," she replied gravely. You have an injured arm and we are a few steps from the doctor's office. Can you get there by yourself?

She was so shocked that she couldn't say a word. "He's telling me to go see the doctor by myself?" Noticing her, she frowned to feign concern.

-Yes of course. My injury hardly bothers me anymore; I may have exaggerated. As for Miss Jerez's son, even though I know he's sick, I didn't even look at him and I feel bad about it. How about we go see it together?

"If you don't feel bad, you should go back to your room and rest," the man answered with a frown.

"If you don't feel bad, you should go back to your room and rest," the man answered with a frown.

April was perplexed again; she was biting the inside of her cheeks as she desperately tried to keep him next to her. After thinking about it for a while, she had a malicious idea; she was going to use another trick as she calmly approached him.

"Your mother will be here soon. If she doesn't see you when she gets there, I won't know what to say to her.

When she said that, the man remained motionless; He looked at Roxana and her children, who had entered the office, and then he looked at Abril again.

"I'll explain it to you later." You should go back to the room.

Without giving him a chance to get closer, she left for the pediatrics office.

April's plan failed; she stared at the figure of the man with gritted teeth and a frown. Her plan was to show that woman that Luciano was her man, but she failed when she saw that he chose Roxana again. Once again, she fell into her own trap.

[Chapter 328 The Children's Father](#)

After a series of checkups, Roxana discussed Bautista's condition with the doctor at the office. The concise and intelligent conversation surprised the doctor, who after a while asked smiling:  
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- Miss, what hospital does she work at? Would you consider working here?

"Well, I know very little of these matters. That's all," she replied, smiling modestly. Then, she looked at her children and said, "Thank the doctor."

Andrés and Bautista rose from their seats and bowed to the man.

-Thank you Doctor.

"You're welcome," he answered, delighted by the children's tenderness. Remember to take the medication at the appropriate time when you get home. You are lucky that your mommy knows a lot; otherwise, you could have gotten worse and would have to be hospitalized. You should thank your mom.

They smiled innocently, turned around and thanked Roxana. She patted their heads, took the recipe, and left with her children. Luckily, she quickly discovered Bautista's disease, so her condition was not serious. As long as he took the medication on time, he would recover. Roxana calmed down when she thought about that.

"Did you hear what the doctor just said?" she asked as the three of them walked. From now on, you must let me know immediately if you are not feeling well.

The children agreed. Roxana was about to look down and ask Bautista how she felt when they noticed that someone would block their way; although they continued walking, that person had no intention of stepping aside. Immediately, the children became alert and Roxana got upset; she began to guess. Looking up, she saw the face of the same person from a moment ago: Luciano, expressionless, standing in front of them. The young woman was puzzled.

—Mr. Fariña, can I help you? Her," she asked listlessly.

Luciano frowned upon realizing her attitude towards him; however, he did not care about the children.

"How is Baptist?" he asked.

Roxana frowned and looked around her, but she didn't see April anywhere. «Would he have abandoned her to come to ask about my children?». With that in mind, the young her couldn't help but freak out a little. Both her fiancée, whom she had known for six years, and the son he had with his ex-wife, whom he had just met, had fallen ill, so it was to be expected that he would choose his fiancée. . Instead, Luciano made the unexpected decision to go check on Bautista.

Después de presenciar la manera tierna y cautelosa con la que Luciano cuidaba Abril, era natural que Roxana supusiera que el hombre había ido únicamente por Bautista y no por ella. «¿Quizás Luciano se ha enterado quién es el padre de los niños?». Recordó la conversación con Andrés y Bautista en la piscina. Aunque los niños le habían explicado que dirían que Luciano era su padre porque lo estimaban, Roxana no pudo evitar volver a sospechar.

After witnessing the tender and cautious way in which Luciano cared for Abril, it was natural for Roxana to assume that the man had gone solely for Bautista and not for her. «Perhaps Luciano has found out who the father of the children is?». She remembered the conversation with Andrés and Bautista in the pool. Although the children had explained to her that they would say that Luciano was her father because they esteemed him, Roxana couldn't help but become suspicious again.

Instinctively, the woman stood up in front of the children so that Luciano couldn't watch them. The man's gaze turned dark at this protective attitude. «Does Roxana think I'm going to hurt her children? What kind of person do you think I am? At that time, both had different ideas in mind.

#### [Chapter 329 He Has His Fiancee](#)

After a few seconds, Roxana calmed down.

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—Mr. Fariña, you don't have to care about Bautista's condition; I will take care of my children. He should spend more time with her fiancée instead of asking about them. I saw that Miss Pedrosa was seriously injured and needs someone by her side at all times.

Luciano had a somber expression as he listened to her and Roxana's heart raced, but she didn't know what she was thinking. However, she could sense that he seemed upset by what she had just told him. "I have not said anything wrong; I just said the truth". Roxana looked at him blankly. After a while, Luciano forced himself to calm down before patiently explaining to Roxana.

—Abril has broken her arm and has been in the hospital for a few days; she is fine and does not need me to take care of her. I have come to ask about Bautista because he gets along very well with Ela; if she asks about him, at least I'll know what to say to her.

Seeing how Roxana and the children looked at him, he had to use Estela as an excuse; otherwise, they might not tell you anything. The man thought of the time when Estela used to stay with the young woman and was puzzled by how everything turned out for her until she got to that situation. When mentioning Estela, Roxana's expression softened; however, what the man said affected her.

Since Abril had been hospitalized for a few days, Luciano should have been by her side the whole time. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to know so much about her injury. Despite everything, Roxana ended up telling Luciano how Bautista was doing, but in an unfriendly way.

—If Ela asks about him, tell her that she caught a cold from going swimming, that it's not serious and

that she will recover after taking some medicine. I can't give you any more information than that.

Luciano sighed with relief when he learned that the child was not seriously ill. For some strange reason, he couldn't help worrying about Andrés and Bautista despite how hostile they were to him; he felt that he was in their debt.

"Now that you know about Bautista's status, you can explain it to Ela." If she doesn't need anything else, we'd like to retire," she explained and tried to lead the children forward.

"Why are you trying to avoid me?" she asked just as they passed him.

"Why are you trying to avoid me?" she asked just as they passed him.

Hearing that, Roxana stopped and squeezed Andrés and Bautista tighter while Luciano watched her curiously.

"Mr. Fariña, we are different," she replied indifferently. I may have children, but I'm still single. You, on the other hand, are compromised and, to avoid any misunderstanding, you should have been the one to avoid me, but you don't seem to be aware of it. So I have no other choice. I hope you can understand.

Luciano swallowed and tried to answer him; however, he did not know what to say before the naturalness with which Roxana spoke. Just when the atmosphere began to get tense, Bautista broke the silence.

"Mommy, my tummy hurts. I want to go home to rest. Then the boy tugged at his mother's arm.

She said goodbye to the man and left with her children.

### [Chapter 330 You Know](#)

"Does your stomach hurt a lot?" Do you want me to carry you in my arms?

"Does your stomach hurt a lot?" Do you want me to carry you in my arms?

Roxana, who had approached the stairs, knelt down worried and looked into Bautista's eyes, who gave a mischievous but happy smile.

—It stopped hurting me a while ago, but I noticed that you wanted to leave.

"From the moment Mommy saw Daddy and the evil woman in the elevator, there was a drastic change in her mood."

Also, when they were blocked in the corridor by Luciano, he could feel Roxana's hostility. Coincidentally, both he and Andrés were bothered by seeing Luciano, which is why she used that excuse to make the woman leave.

Upon hearing Bautista, Roxana was relieved since he seemed funny to her; she gently pinched his nose.

"Next time, don't scare me by telling me your stomach hurts when you're sick." Instead, you should just say that you are tired.

The woman was very frightened by her son; if it wasn't her because she wanted to avoid further interaction with Luciano, she would have taken the child back to the office to be examined. Fortunately, Bautista was fine.

The three of them were just enjoying a tender moment, when they heard hurried footsteps on the stairs; as the sound got closer to them, they could guess that she was a woman. They thought that she would be someone who would just pass by and Roxana and the children moved away, but they unexpectedly met Abril, who appeared around the corner as soon as they stood up. The moment they looked at each other, Roxana's expression darkened.

Just looking at her was enough to know that Abril was going with bad intentions, she just didn't know what she was hiding up her sleeve. "Could it be because Luciano left her unexpectedly to go see Bautista?" Roxana couldn't stop speculating. However, the young woman approached them with an indifferent expression; in fact, she even looked at Bautista with concern.

"Did the doctor check it out?" —she asked Roxana—. What has he told you? It's bad?

After looking at her suspiciously, Roxana turned to her children and ordered:

—Come down and wait for me there.

However, they instead glared at April because they were worried that she would attack their mother. Roxana knew that she could not predict what would happen despite her being aware of the children's intentions to protect her and she worried that she would not be able to take care of them if she hurt them in any way. When she saw that the children were hesitating to leave, Roxana's face was disfigured.

—Andrés, take Bautista downstairs and keep an eye on him.

Only then did the boy nod and grab his brother's wrist to guide him down the stairs; So Roxana and Abril were left alone on the stairs.

"Okay, what do you want?" Roxana asked while she looked at her distantly.

"Okay, what do you want?" Roxana asked while she looked at her distantly.

"Didn't I just express my concern for Bautista?" Her," she said innocently. What's with such a sarcastic attitude? Do you really think I'm going to hurt his children?

Remembering how April had caused the children to be expelled from school for no reason recently, the woman winced.

"You know that better than anyone."

Roxana had barely finished speaking when Abril pretended to be embarrassed.

"All I wanted was to show him my concern for Bautista." Besides, with my arm still injured, how am I going to hurt them? Since Luciano cares so much about him, I just try to help by getting to know the child's condition better. It is evident that I am not doing this for his good, but I just want Luciano not to worry.

Regardless of what his rival answered her, she was trying to prove that his feelings for Luciano were true.

As he sneered at her, Roxana nodded expressionlessly.

"In that case, thank you for his consideration, Miss Pedrosa." Anyway, Bautista is not serious and should be fine after taking some medicine, so he should worry more about his injury.