

The Secret 361

[Chapter 361 I'm Not Worth Mentioning](#)

After a series of calls, both only learned what their partners really felt and that someone was making things difficult for them behind the scenes. However, no medical supplies were sent to the institute until then.

In a state of panic, Roxana thought of Leandro, remembering that, during his last medical conference, he said that he wanted to settle in Chepa and that perhaps he would stay in Homeros. With his reputation in the medical sector and his prestige with the Morales family in Horneros, Leandro would undoubtedly have connections. This thought gave Roxana a little hope.

"I'll call a friend," she told Conrado before she took her phone to dial Leandro.

—How can I help you, Roxana? Leandro's deep voice sounded immediately. Roxana was paralyzed for a moment when she realized that, during the time they had known each other, she always asked Leandro for help. Suddenly, she felt too embarrassed to speak. Noticing her silence, Leandro frowned, confused. Roxana? May I help you?

—Do you have suppliers of medicinal plants with whom you are on good terms in Homeros, Leandro? she asked him embarrassed. Can you introduce them to me?

Without thinking, he agreed, though he didn't ask what she needed them for.

"No problem," he replied. I'll make a few calls and let you know ASAP.

"Thank you, Leandro," he said gratefully after several seconds of silence, surprised, since he didn't expect her to agree so soon. So I'll keep an eye out.

She noticed a tone of disgust in Leandro's voice when she told him:

"Why are you so courteous to me?" You saved the lives of my parents. This little favor I'm doing you doesn't compare to the debt we owe you. Even if I dared to accept your thanks, my parents wouldn't agree.

"Okay," Roxana smiled, retracting. I will wait for your good news.

Leandro reassured her before hanging up. Conrado, confused, looked at Roxana in the office, since he didn't know who she had spoken to on the phone and he thought she sounded like someone important. Furthermore, her expression seemed calmer after finishing her call.

"Is it someone... trustworthy, Dr. Jerez?" Her," she asked uncertainly.

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"It's Leandro Morales, a senior I met abroad," Roxana agreed. Maybe you've heard of him.

-He? Conrad was surprised.

At this point, everyone had heard about Leandro internationally, especially among the young generation of doctors; they knew him for being an expert doctor and for his wealthy heir.

"Not only does Roxana know him, but she seems to be on good terms with him! Conrad felt a little embarrassed. Roxana is a great girl and she has a selection of men around her. Compared to them, I'm not worth mentioning. Conrad made a promise to himself after considering it: "Someday I will succeed in the medical world and become a man worthy of Roxana!"

Roxana was unaware of Conrado's feelings, worried as she waited for Leandro's response. She didn't tell him about the sabotage incident against the research institute, since she didn't know who was behind it. «I don't know if Leandro can face them. It would be better not to risk sinking it, Roxana thought, feeling a little scared.

[Chapter 362 A Sudden Attack](#)

It took half an hour for Leandro to contact her. Almost immediately, Roxana answered as soon as the screen of her phone came on.

"How did it go, Leandro?" Her," she asked anxiously.

"The conversations were going well until I mentioned your research institute," Leandro said with a somewhat somber tone. It seemed as if they had completely changed their attitude.

Upon finding out about her, Roxana weakened her gaze and pursed her lips with a bitter expression.

-I see; I'm sorry to get you in trouble. In the future, please don't get involved in this matter again. I'll figure out how to solve it myself. She was worried that Leandro would tarnish her reputation if he continued to help her.

—What is happening between you and Mr. Fariña? Leandro asked out of nowhere when he dissipated her voice. He has to be responsible for this, right?

Without a doubt, this took Roxana by surprise: «Luciano? Why would he do something like that? How is it that Leandro reached that conclusion?

"Why would you say that?" Roxana asked with that in mind. What does this have to do with Luciano?

"You should know that whoever is behind this would want to hurt you," Leandro said after frowning.

"I'm aware of that," Roxana replied with a grunt, "but... I can't think of why Luciano would be tempted to do something like that."

I've been asking around. Grupo Fariña warned the main suppliers that they would be turning against them if they dared to collaborate with you," Leandro replied with a sad face.

Upon hearing this, Roxana put on a surprised expression; and beside her, Conrad raised his eyebrows.

«Is the Fariña Group behind this? But since when did they cross paths with this one? —Conrado suddenly remembered April. Even at that moment, he had no idea of the enmity between Roxana and that woman, to the point that the latter wanted to attack them as such. If I remember correctly, everyone knows that Miss Pedrosa is Mr. Fariña's fiancée. Could it be that she is trying to get rid of a potential rival?

Also, it wouldn't be likely, since they would have been able to sit back calmly if it were true. No matter how hard he tried, Conrad couldn't understand it; on the other hand, Roxana had a good hunch.

"No, it wasn't Luciano," she explained calmly.

-Then who was? Leandro had a serious face.

-Then who was? Leandro had a serious face.

-It doesn't matter. She pursed her lips. You don't have to get involved with this anymore. I already feel bad for bringing down the research institute with my personal problems, so I don't want you to end up the same way.

Leandro remained silent before asking for clarification:

—Does that mean you already found out who is behind this? It's easy for me to steer clear of it, but I need to know if he wants to hurt you.

"I think the person attacked the research institute to get me out of Homeros," Roxana answered honestly after considering it a bit. Okay, do not worry. If the worst happens, I would only go back. I'm sure the situation with the research institute will improve in the end when I'm gone.

He frowned, but agreed. At the end of the call, Roxana remembered Sonia's poker face. She couldn't think of anyone else within Grupo Fariña who would treat her like this. After understanding the situation, she frowned, wondering what had happened in the places beyond her peripheral reach: "Why did Sonia decide to attack me all of a sudden?"

[Chapter 363 It Was Obvious That She Rejected Him](#)

Recalling their last meeting in the cafeteria, Sonia's message was obvious: there would be consequences if she contacted Luciano.

"I haven't seen that man since that time."

In reality, Roxana only made plans to move abroad with her children once she finished the business in Chepa. Therefore, the moment of Sonia's attack did not benefit anyone, not even herself. Roxana's head throbbed. Somewhat annoyed, she took the phone from her with the intention of calling Sonia and questioning her.

After dialing her number several times, she rang the answering machine, making it apparent that she had been blocked. Dejected, Roxana turned off her phone and approached Conrado's side.

"I'm sorry that my personal problems affected the research institute.

After listening to his conversation on the phone with Leandro and, consequently, his change in attitude, Conrado had an idea of what was happening, so he just smiled cordially.

—Well, it already happened, so it's better to focus on finding solutions.

Roxana nodded in agreement. So, both of them thought at the same time about the Quevedo family. Until now, as compensation for Roxana's help to cure Alfredo, the Quevedos promised to provide the research institute with medicinal plants.

Once they were amendable, the other vendors followed suit, backing down and reaching out to her to help them. The research institute had been working with a large number of suppliers at the same time. Knowing that these people were under duress from the Pedrosa family and that they had no choice but to comply, she did not hold a grudge against them.

"By chance, we did not source from the Quevedo family in our last round of acquisitions. I wonder if they could have any left over, Roxane thought, which filled her with a new sense of optimism.

—Check with the Quevedo Group to see if they have the medicinal ingredients we need. Since we didn't place an order before, I don't know if there would be enough time to do so.

"I think the same thing," Conrad agreed.

After this, he took out his phone to call the person in charge of the Quevedo Group. They both got worried as they didn't answer the call; Despite everything, Roxana still had hope.

The Quevedo Group was the leader in the medical industry and, considering the good relations they had with the Fariña Group, she was convinced that the latter would not threaten them. Besides, she refused to believe that Jonatan was the kind of person to go back on her word.

However, that phone call left her uneasy. She spent an indeterminate time before someone answered. With a heavy heart, Conrado made an effort to compose himself and greet warmly:

—Hello, Mr. Tanco...

Before he could finish speaking, his colleague interrupted him with joy:

—Oh, Dr. Galarza. We're in the middle of a meeting, so we'd better talk another day. I have to go! She — she She hung up the call without giving Conrado time to react. Hearing the frenetic activity on the other end of the line, Conrado put on a serious expression.

Due to the successful treatment that Roxana gave Alfredo, his research institute always enjoyed great prestige; at no time did they have to deal with a situation like the one they were going through. It was obvious that the person in charge was rejecting it.

"By refusing to offer us supplies, they must be acting in accordance with the wishes of the Fariña Group as well."

Even without listening to what was being said on the other end of the line, it was clear to Roxana that Conrado had barely spoken. Surely she didn't get a chance to talk about the supplies before she hung up on her colleague. Conrado's expression got even worse after hanging up the phone, which broke Roxana's heart.

[Chapter 364 It's Very Personal](#)

-How did it go? Will Grupo Quevedo stop working for us? Roxana asked with a frown.

Conrad nodded with a somber look. He was usually chivalrous and courteous, but it was the first time he had such an expression. Although Roxana had no idea what they told her, she thought he was outraged by the attitude of the person who attended him.

"There's no point getting nervous about this. That being said, it's my fault, so let me figure out how to fix it." She smiled at him nonchalantly, offering words of comfort.

—How is it that a company as large as the Quevedo Group does not keep its word? —Conrado, on the contrary, felt that the whole problem was unfair to both Roxana and the research institute.

Roxana was taken aback.

—Back then, there was not a single doctor who could do anything about the condition of the great lord Quevedo and he only recovered thanks to your intervention. The Quevedo family had promised us acquisitions at half price! How can they back out all of a sudden?! The more Conrado thought about it, the angrier he became. He would not have recommended that you attend to him if he knew how ungrateful they are!

Conrado's ill-tempered statements seemed so out of character for him that Roxana found them funny.

"I have to go talk to them!" After slamming his hands on the table, Conrado got up from his chair and

headed for the door.

In his opinion, he considered himself quite close to family members when the Quevedo Group sought him out to treat Alfredo, so he was determined to defend Roxana no matter what. Roxana, surprised by Conrado's sudden impulse, needed to take some time. When she came to, she jumped up quickly to hold him back.

"Let's not act in haste. Since the Fariña Group is instigating this, getting aggressive will not help. First you have to calm down. With that, she grabbed Conrad's shoulders and led him back through the door, sitting him down on the couch.

—Although I understand that it is a private matter, can you tell me what your relationship is with Luciano Fariña? asked Conrado, with a somber look, unable to avoid it. Why would a company as big as yours want to complicate things for a research institute as small as ours?

Although he knew Roxana until recently, he realized that he didn't know anything about her even now. Realizing that they rarely talked about anything other than work, he felt discouraged. On the other hand, she didn't know what she was thinking; even so, she was not willing to share her situation with the Fariña Group.

Therefore, the office fell silent. Trying to calm himself down, Conrad, who was frowning, realized that he had a strong reaction and also that he was being very nosy with his questions.

-Forget it; I got very emotional. You don't have to tell me anything if it bothers you. Conrad looked away and rubbed his forehead in slight exasperation.

"I'm sorry, but I can't tell you because it's so personal," he explained, pursing his lips apologetically. Even so, I assure you that I will solve the problems that the research institute is going through.

In response, Conrad nodded.

—Things with the Quevedo Group are not as simple as you think. When he was dealing with the great Mr. Quevedo, he was on good terms with Mr. Quevedo; Besides, the great Señor Quevedo was kind to me. So, let me take care of the Quevedo Group. I will go visit them soon.

After thinking about it for a bit, Roxana added:

—Stay at the research institute. Please help to solve the doubts of the staff if they ask about the medicinal ingredients.

Again, he nodded.

[Chapter 365 All Thanks To You](#)

After talking for a while longer, Roxana called Jonatan on the phone and it didn't take long for him to answer.

"Is something wrong, Dr. Jerez?"

They hadn't communicated since Alfredo's birthday banquet, so Jonatan had no idea why he suddenly called him.

"Is the great Senor Quevedo at home?" Roxana asked calmly. She was thinking of visiting him to check on his condition and recovery progress.

"How thoughtful!" Jonathan agreed immediately. He's home, so he can come over.

As soon as she found out that Alfredo was home, Roxana hung up, took her medical kit and went to the Quevedo residence. When she arrived at her gates, her butler was already waiting for her there and greeted her respectfully upon seeing her:

—Miss Jerez, Mr. Quevedo asked me to see you here; he is waiting for her in the living room.

She nodded and followed the butler into the mansion. As he walked, he thought of addressing Jonatan on the subject:

"According to the relationship of the Quevedo Group with the Fariña Group, I don't think that they have threatened them, but the manager in charge of medicinal plants treated us as such... Unless Sonia has spoken directly with Jonatan and he agreed. If that's the case, I'm afraid it won't make a difference what I say today. Anyway, it's just my assumption. I'll have to see how Jonatan behaves."

She continued to brood over the matter and gradually composed herself as they approached the front doors of the mansion. When they opened, Roxana's expression was calm and collected, as usual.

Jonatan was working, sitting in the chair. Since he knew that Roxana would come to check on Alfredo, he deliberately hurried back from the office. When he saw her come in, he pushed the folder in her hands aside from her and stood up to greet her.

—Dr. Jerez, how long has it been?

"Where is the great Mr. Quevedo?" Roxana barely smiled.

Motioning for the butler to serve her tea, Jonathan led her through the back garden.

—Since grandpa knows you're coming, he's already sitting outside waiting for you.

Although Alfredo's body had recovered, he was very weak due to age since he had been in the hospital bed for a long time. He spent most of his time resting and had designated rehab spaces on a daily basis.

It turned out that it was time for Alfredo's rehabilitation; however, after learning that Roxana was coming, he asked the caretaker to leave him first. He was sitting in the back garden, enjoying the warm sunlight and waiting for him to arrive.

As soon as Roxana entered, she looked at Alfredo, resting under the sun, who had a cane by his side and looked happy. Seeing this, she was relieved. Silently, she approached him and, softly and cautiously, she whispered into his ear:

"Great Mr. Quevedo."

Having waited a while, Alfredo had fallen asleep. He was still groggy when he heard Roxana's voice and it took him a moment to come to her senses. He smiled and nodded at her, saying, "

She's here, Dr. Jerez." Jonatan told me that he offered to check me out; Thank you very much for continuing to think of this old man.

She smiled somewhat embarrassed, took out the first aid kit and proceeded to take Alfredo's pulse. After a rigorous review, Roxana straightened up and said:

"Her condition improved and stabilized. Judging from her fitness level, she just needs to rest a bit more before she fully recovers.

"In fact, I've been feeling better little by little," Alfredo smiled, nodding. It's all thanks to you.

[Chapter 366 What Went Wrong?](#)

Roxana laughed without saying anything. Looking at Jonatan in front of her, he said with a smile:

—This time I came because I need Mr. Quevedo's help.

"How can I help you, Dr. Jerez?" Jonathan agreed.

When she was about to answer, Alfredo made a gesture with his hand, saying:

—Don't talk about it here. The food will be ready, so why don't you eat with us, Dr. Jerez? They can talk while they eat.

Hearing this, Roxana made a shattered expression: «Instead of saying that the purpose of my visit is to ask for Jonatan's help, it would be more accurate to say that I am here to confront him. Even so, due to the warm welcome of the great Mr. Quevedo, I do not think I will be able to question Jonatan!».

"Dr. Jerez, since you've already traveled here, stay and join us for lunch," Jonatan also intervened. So, he helped Alfredo to enter the mansion.

Roxana had no choice but to follow them, putting aside the speech that she had previously prepared in her mind. As they sat in the dining room, she was wondering how to approach the matter when Alfredo asked, "

Didn't you say you needed Jonatan's help, Dr. Jerez?" What she needs?

Jonathan also turned to see her. She hesitated for a moment, then took the list of medicinal plants from her bag and handed it to Jonatan.

"I'm not sure if the Quevedo Group still has this in stock." Due to unforeseen circumstances, the supplier I work with is unable to supply it to me at the moment. As it is urgent to achieve it, I am forced to ask Mr. Quevedo for help.

Jonathan took the list and frowned as he glanced at it.

—These medicinal plants are not very common. I think we have some in store, but I don't know if it's enough.

Roxana sighed, relieved, hearing this. She didn't know if it was because she had Alfredo by her side, but Jonatan was willing to help her. Well, it looks like this will solve the urgent stock-out at the research institute, she thought.

"I don't need much. Also, I will look for a way to contact other providers. After all, I didn't have an order beforehand, so it's already a surprise that they can supply me with something.

—Well, I invite you to make Grupo Quevedo your first choice when you urgently need medicinal plants in the future. I will give him the highest priority when allocating our supplies because he cured my grandfather. —Roxana accepted immediately, to which Jonatan added—: However, I'm not the person who takes care of this. Talk to René Tanco; he will make the arrangements.

Roxana put on a confused face when she heard him.

-What's going on? Is there a problem? Jonatan asked, confused, seeing that she didn't say anything. She was hesitating for a while.

"To tell the truth, we contacted Mr. Tanco before coming here," Roxana answered sincerely, "but she made it sound like... it was very difficult." I thought it was his order, so that's why I came in person.

"Apparently, he doesn't know about the incident."

Jonathan frowned; Alfredo seemed to have a gloomy aspect. Jonatan always ordered his subordinates to give priority to Roxana's research institute when it came to supplying them with medicinal plants. However, those of the Quevedo Group ended up rejecting it.

«Hmm... What went wrong?», he thought, until he reacted and turned to Roxana with a serious expression: —Ultimately

, that was not my order. The Quevedo family has a great legacy and, of course, we are capable of keeping our word. Since something like this happened, there must have been a misunderstanding over there. I don't know what happened, but I assure you that I will get to the heart of the matter as soon as possible and get a clear explanation.

[Chapter 367 Not Finding A Solution](#)

Alfredo had a somber expression. The Quevedo Group made a promise to someone unknown to him, but did not keep the promise. "I can't believe I'm coming across this at my age. How humiliating! Besides, Roxana was the one who saved my life!"

"Find out who betrayed me!" He declared furiously.

"Great Lord Quevedo, I'm glad to know that it wasn't her order," Roxana consoled him immediately. She doesn't get mad; I do not blame him. I just want to know what happened.

Alfredo took a deep breath to calm down and said:

—Even if you ignore this matter, I must give you an explanation! I'm still alive. I have to find out who had the guts to ignore my order!

Roxanne nodded her head. She was about to reveal the truth about the Fariña Group, but she changed her mind: "It seems that the Fariña Group did not tell the Quevedos. At least Jonatan and the great Mr. Quevedo don't know. If I mention it now, I am afraid they will change their minds, since they would have to consider their relationship with Grupo Fariña. Fortunately, I was tactful; In addition, Jonatan and the great Mr. Quevedo did not go ahead ».

The meal was not a pleasant affair due to the incident. After eating, Roxana quickly said goodbye to her and went to the research institute, where Conrado found her leaving her. He approached her and asked:

-What happened? What did the Quevedo family say?

-It was all a misunderstanding. Roxana was calmer. Mr. Quevedo promised to investigate the matter, so we must wait for his response. They will continue to supply us with medicinal plants that we need when they are done with the research.

"The investigation will take time. Conrad was still doubtful. Aren't you afraid they made that up as an excuse?"

-What else can we do? She frowned in resignation. It is late and we can no longer look for suppliers of medicinal plants from other cities; We can only leave our hope in the hands of the Quevedo Group. Even

if Jonatan uses the investigation as an excuse, at least the great Mr. Quevedo trusts me.

"It'll be great if the investigation shows that it's a misunderstanding," Conrado commented after sighing, relieved. If they are even threatened, then no Horner vendor will want to work with us.

They no longer felt anxious because Alfredo gave them his word. After greeting Conrado, Roxana entered her office and closed the door, smiling.

«Sonia wants me to leave Homeros, but she doesn't know that she came here for the research institute. There's no way I'm letting the research institute get into trouble, and I'm not leaving Homer without looking back. For now, I have solved the problem of medicinal plant supplies. What will Sonia do next? From her. She blocked my phone number, so I can't even contact her to negotiate with her ».

Her dilemma was interrupted when Javier called her, so Roxana calmed down and answered.

—Roxana, how are things going in Chepa? Javier asked warmly. I'm waiting for you to come back; I have prepared a project for you.

He guessed that the research institute was going well under Roxana's direction and that it would not be difficult for her to deliver her work.

—I'm sorry, Professor Laborda. Something unexpected happened at the research institute, so I don't think I'll be back anytime soon.

"Do you need my help?" Javier frowned.

"No thanks," he shook his head. I can take care of it. I will contact you when I solve it.

Javier knew her well, so he didn't push her. In the end, they exchanged pleasantries and hung up.

[Chapter 368 Cancel Collaboration](#)

Meanwhile, at the Quevedo residence, Alfredo was frowning when Roxana left. The caretaker came to take him to do his daily exercise, but Alfredo blurted out:

—I won't exercise today; You can go. —Then, he turned to Jonatan and demanded—: You promised to collaborate with Dr. Jerez's research institute, but why is this happening? You weren't even aware of it until she came. What if she hadn't come to ask for an explanation? Will they know the Quevedo Group for not keeping their word?

Respectfully, Jonatan bowed and allowed Alfredo to yell at him. When Alfredo finished speaking, the other admitted his mistake:

“Grandpa, it was my carelessness. I'll start the investigation and give an explanation to Dr. Jerez. The reputation of the Quevedo Group will not be affected!

"Start at once!" Alfredo, furious, hit his cane against the ground. I will investigate by your side to find out who is to blame. We cannot let one bad apple rot the rest.

The Quevedo family had worked for a century to earn their reputation, so Alfredo refused to let them sully his name!

"Grandpa, I'm afraid I have to go to the company to investigate the matter," said Jonatan, who felt perplexed. You should stay at home to rest. —Alfredo had to recover and not travel very far. Since he was still furious, Jonatan was afraid that something would happen to him.

"Dr. Jerez saved my life, so I have to get my hands on the matter," Alfredo intervened angrily. That way, people will know how important it is to us. Let's go right now!

Therefore, he got up with the help of his cane. Jonatan's heart sank with fright as he approached to help Alfredo get back to the sofa.

—And if I better tell René Tanco to come? So you can question him in person. I think he knows something.

Alfredo readily agreed and sat on the sofa with a somber expression. Knowing that Alfredo was furious, Jonatan called René immediately, since he was in charge of the supply of medicinal plants.

When René received Jonatan's call, his heart sank. While he felt guilty, he answered the call and greeted him:

—Mr. Quevedo, how can I help you?

—Come to the Quevedo residence right now; I have to ask you some questions. Hurry up. —Without waiting for René to answer, he hung up.

René sank into despair as he looked at the screen of his phone, which had turned off. On the way to the Quevedo residence, he called someone, who responded immediately:

"What's going on?" Roxana went to see you?

—They called me from Dr. Jerez's research institute, but I managed to get rid of them. René had a somber look.

"Good job," the person on the other end of the phone laughed. Remember, we did nothing wrong by canceling the collaboration, since Roxana is now an enemy of Grupo Fariña.

"But Mr. Quevedo suddenly called me," René added hastily. My intuition tells me that it is because of this matter. Didn't you say it was Mr. Quevedo's order? Because...?

He only had the courage to get Conrado off of him because he supposed it was Jonatan's order, but he couldn't help feeling that something was wrong.

«Mr. Quevedo does not break his word. Also, we don't even have a close relationship with Grupo Fariña. There was no need to treat Dr. Jerez in the same way as the Fariña Group. Mmm... It seemed that Mr. Quevedo wanted to question me”, thought René, who became more anguished the more he thought about the matter.

[Chapter 369 Get Rid Of](#)

"And what does it matter if you don't know?" All the suppliers of medicinal plants in Horneros obeyed the Fariña Group and stopped collaborating with Roxana. We just follow the example -the person commented naturally after a brief silence.

René had barely realized it was a trick and his heart sank. Unfortunately, it was already too late to do anything.

"And if Mr. Quevedo asks me?" he asked cautiously.

The person remained silent before brushing it off by saying:

—Well, you're telling the truth. It's obvious that he doesn't know about Grupo Fariña because he wants to see you. Tell him everything.

So when the call ended, René's back was drenched in cold sweat. The person didn't reveal anything, but he wasn't a fool; it was clear that Jonatan did not know about the matter. "They got me into this trouble, but I dare not offend them..." René still couldn't find an excuse to justify his actions when his car stopped in front of the Quevedo residence; even so, he had no choice but to knock on the door.

"Mr. Tanco, welcome," the butler at the door greeted him immediately. The lord and the great lord Quevedo are waiting for you inside.

René was sweating with nerves and couldn't even take a step; he supposed that Jonatan wanted to question him, so he didn't know if Alfredo was aware of the matter or not. This is worse than I imagined, he thought. At this point, he couldn't do more than face the situation.

René, head down, followed the butler into the living room; for a while, no one spoke. He felt fear when he looked at the person sitting on the sofa: Alfredo, leaning on his cane, who glared at him. Next to him was Jonatan, who, although he made an expressionless face, had a powerful presence. René felt a chill when their eyes rested on him.

—Señor Quevedo, great...

—It seems that you know why I asked you to come —Jonatan interrupted him coldly.

"Yes," René agreed, embarrassed. It has to do with the supplies that Dr. Jerez's research institute needs.

As soon as she finished speaking, someone banged his fist on the table; René froze and his heart sank, putting his hands glued to his sides.

"If you knew, why didn't you obey me?" Jonatan looked at the furious Alfredo and demanded: "René, I trusted you and I put you in charge of the medicinal plant business." How could you do this? What is your explanation?

"It was my fault, Mr. Quevedo," René admitted without delay. I have to personally apologize to Dr. Quevedo and I will organize the delivery of the medicinal plants you need as soon as possible!

"Are you trying to get me off your back just by saying it was your fault?" Jonathan glared at him.

René was his trusted subordinate. When Jonatan found out that he refused to help Roxana, the first thing he thought was that someone manipulated him, so he called him to get to the bottom of the matter. He knew why I asked him to come, but he refused to reveal the culprit, he thought.

"Señor Quevedo, I..." René was in a dilemma.

They were both his superiors, so he didn't dare offend any of them and planned to take the responsibility himself. However, he did not know that Jonatan insisted on knowing who was to blame.

[Chapter 370 Someone From The Quevedo Family](#)

"Who ordered you to do it?" Tell the truth. I want to know who from the Quevedo Group dared to defy my orders! Alfredo exclaimed furiously.

Hearing this, René was about to cry: "If I reveal the person, the great Mr. Quevedo will undoubtedly punish him!"

"Since you refuse to say anything, I'll assume it was your idea," Alfredo growled unhappily. He turned to look at Jonatan and said, "He works for you, so you decide what to do with him!"

"No, great Mr. Quevedo," René protested immediately, since he did not want to assume the responsibility for this serious error. I dare not do that!

"Who was it then?" Jonathan stood up and glared at him. The icy aura surrounding his body was almost palpable.

"It was Miss Frida," René revealed cautiously, lowering his head.

Frida?

When they heard this, Jonatan and Alfredo could barely hide their astonishment. He couldn't understand why Frida would harm the Quevedos, considering that she is one of them. Besides, Frida was present when Roxana cured Alfredo's condition, so she must have known more than anyone what the family owed Roxana.

—Since Miss Frida told me it was her order, I didn't give it much thought. I didn't realize you weren't the one who ordered it until she called me a while ago. René was very sorry. Mr. Quevedo, it was not my intention to defy his order. I would not dare!

-Understood. Jonathan sneered irritably. Next time ask me for instructions when it comes to Dr. Jerez. —René assured him that he would do that and Jonatan ordered him—: As soon as you return, remember to organize the delivery of the medicinal plants to Dr. Jerez's research institute and I'll call her to find out if she received them. You have to apologize to her.

"Yes," Rene answered. Then Jonatan asked him to leave.

So, Alfredo and Jonatan were left alone in the living room; both had grim faces as they remembered René's words. When Roxana introduced herself for the first time, Jonatan realized that Frida didn't like him, but he didn't know that she would cause him problems in public. "Why is Frida so insensitive?" he thought.

"What should I do, Grandpa?" —Jonatan asked Alfredo for advice, since he was lost.

Alfredo's blood boiled with fury. He had no idea that one of them was about to destroy the reputation of Grupo Quevedo! Worse still, the culprit was his granddaughter!

"Tell him to come back immediately!" That spoiled little girl thinks she's pretty brave to do anything, doesn't she? Alfred snorted.

Jonatan agreed and called Frida. As she was waiting for her call, she answered him calmly:

—What's wrong, Jonatan?

"How dare you ask me that?" Jonathan declared angrily. Come home right now!

"I understand," Frida answered slowly, rolling her eyes with disdain. I'll be back now.

Before Jonatan could say anything else, she hung up on him. "I did not do anything wrong. Jonathan got mad for nothing, she thought, but she felt guilty for doing that behind his back.

At the Quevedo residence, Jonatan looked at his phone with hate.