

The Secret 391

[Chapter 391 A Tense Atmosphere](#)

Roxana was serious when she offered to invite Jonatan to eat, so that same night, she reserved a room in a restaurant and sent him a message to let him know. Jonatan agreed to see her over the weekend and then sent Luciano a message and asked him if he wanted to go with them, because in any case, the meal was a gesture of appreciation on Roxana's part and since Luciano had given them a hand, he It was only right for me to come to dinner. Luciano, for his part, frowned and hesitated when he saw Jonatan's message, since if he appeared on the site, Roxana could flee from him; Just when she was thinking about it, Jonatan sent her another message.

«Dr. Jerez invited me to eat to thank me. Even though she doesn't know that you helped me, she doesn't see why you can't enjoy an invitation from her too.»

"Then let's go together."

Luciano answered after a long while, at the same time that his gaze darkened; On his side, Jonatan raised his eyebrows at his response and was impatient to see what would happen over the weekend. Judging by how Roxana and Luciano had behaved, they must have had some kind of conflict between them, besides, with Sonia coming between them, their relationship must have been complicated in the last few days. He wondered what was really going to happen when they met; The night of the dinner arrived and Roxana arrived at the restaurant ten minutes before and just as she entered the private room, she looked at two men sitting there. Jonatan was talking to Luciano when they heard that she entered, so they both turned in that direction; Jonathan received her standing up.

-Dr. Jerez.

Roxana nodded, however, she began to panic when she looked at the man who was sitting next to Jonatan; In that instant, all she wanted to do was leave, but then, she would look like a klutz. Roxana remained standing at the door not knowing what to do, on the other side, Luciano was sitting in the private room with an impassive expression; he turned to see Roxana like a beast to his prey. At that moment, the atmosphere in the room became very tense and Jonatan, noticing that something was wrong, touched Luciano's arm discreetly before giving Roxana an explanation.

—When I got here, Luciano had just finished his engagement, so I invited him, since we all know each other. Doctor Jerez, you don't mind, do you?

On the outside, it looked like he was asking Roxana's permission; however, the truth was that she had no other choice, since Luciano was already there and it wouldn't look good for her to ask him to leave her. Besides, Jonatan had no idea about what had happened to the two of them and if he showed any kind of aversion towards Luciano, Jonatan might start asking questions; Roxana wanted no one to question her about what was transpiring between her and Luciano. The two men did not know what was going through her mind, they could only observe her tenuous expression and noticing that there was no response from her, the men exchanged glances. At that moment, Jonatan regretted his decision to invite

him and realized how abrupt he had been.

«I hope I don't cause more problems between the two of them...», he thought and Luciano, in an expressionless way, got up and spoke.

"Since Dr. Jerez is here, I won't bother you," he announced and with that, he was about to leave and it was when Roxana recovered her senses and was finally able to say something.

-Wait. You are a friend of Mr. Quevedo's, Mr. Fariña, so you will always be welcome. Please take a seat and join us for a meal.

[Chapter 392 Under Immense Pressure](#)

Roxana proceeded to sit in front of Jonatan and ignored his responses; when Jonatan noticed that Luciano was still standing there, he spoke quickly.

"Luciano, since Dr. Jerez doesn't mind, come with us." In recent days, Dr. Jerez's research institute has encountered some problems. Maybe you can help him!

Luciano barely frowned before sitting down again; since Roxana didn't run away when she saw him, he decided to stay anyway; however, she Roxana acted as if he was not there after inviting him to stay. When the dishes were served, she raised her glass and remarked:

"Thank you for helping me with the herb suppliers, Mr. Quevedo."

"You're welcome, Dr. Jerez, although I'm not the only one who helped you with this matter," Jonatan answered without giving it such importance and clinking his glass against hers. Hearing that, Roxana frowned, not understanding what she meant. Jonatan was about to speak when someone turned to see him; Sensing Luciano's gaze, he acted as if nothing had happened and changed the subject. If her research institute wasn't so great, my suppliers wouldn't have bothered with me, so I think she should be thankful to herself. Her abilities are extraordinary.

"Have the herbal suppliers made up their minds yet?" If necessary, I can talk to them personally, Roxana asked after giving him a smile. After all, they would be working with her research institute, even if they were doing it as a favor to Jonatan. She would be the right person to explain the situation in that place; however, Jonathan shook his head.

"There will be no need to do that. Some of them have already agreed to cooperate with his research institute; however, you need to discuss the business proposal with them in detail.

In other words, the deal had been sealed and with apparent satisfaction, Roxana let out a sigh of relief, as the problem with the herbal suppliers had been bothering her for a long time and she could finally relax. As soon as the problem with the research institute was resolved, she could relocate abroad with Andrés and Bautista without any worries. No one would ever give her trouble again and with that thought in mind, Roxana unconsciously turned to look at Luciano; however, she met his immense gaze

and was startled. He hadn't started eating yet, in fact, he was listening to the conversation all that time, because since they were talking about business, he wanted to see Roxana's reaction.

He noticed that he relaxed little by little, while the discussion about the research institute continued and that's when his eyes dimmed and once again, Roxana had been under immense pressure that he was unaware of. When she turned to see him, he couldn't look away in time and her eyes met for a long time before Roxana could recover her senses; clenching her fists tightly, she looked away from her and her heart stopped for a second when she thought about the way Luciano was looking at her, because the idea of her going abroad made him turn to look at her. .

«But why was she looking at me?», she thought, and when she looked away from her, Luciano did the same, although he denoted sadness.

[Chapter 393 Her Condition Is Getting Worse](#)

Jonathan realized the way they were looking at each other and felt that it was not correct to say a word; it wasn't until they both looked away that he smiled at her and spoke to Roxana.

“Those herbal suppliers I contacted only have branches in Homeros, but they should be able to provide a steady stream of supplies to their research institute. Is that okay with you, Dr. Jerez? Jonatan asked and Roxana, snapping out of her reverie, smiled appropriately.

—Since you are the one who introduced them to me, I am confident in your abilities, besides, a small research institute like ours will not need so many herbs. Branches should be enough to meet our demands.

"It may be small now, but with you around, who knows what might happen in the future?" Jonatan added, raising his eyebrows.

"What's the business proposition with those herbal suppliers?" Roxana asked, after smiling, instead of answering him. Right now, all she wanted was to solve the problem before Sonia could react; once she has established the matter with the provision and has left the country, she would have nothing to do with the institute and, in this way, Sonia would no longer complicate things for her again.

"Your main offices are in Solare, it would be best if you went personally whenever you are available, Dr. Jerez," Jonatan answered that concern.

"I can come whenever, once they confirm the time, please let me know," Roxana agreed immediately, to which Jonatan nodded. Once the business conversation was over, things got a bit awkward in the private room. Jonathan started to panic when he looked at both of them; Although Roxana hadn't thrown Luciano out of the place, none of them spoke to each other. In the end, Jonathan decided to help them.

"Luciano, how has Ela been in these last days?" she asked innocently, as she stuffed a mouthful of food

into her mouth. Both Luciano and Roxana changed her expression upon hearing those words, so Luciano instinctively turned to look at her, just to realize that she was busy eating.

—She's fine, but her mood is unstable. Jacobo has come to see her quite often.

Ever since Estela found out that Roxana wanted to relocate to another country, the situation had been bothering her; although she was doing her best to recover, her mood swings were still evident. Estela had become that way because of Roxana, but she didn't seem to care about her situation; With that thought, the temperature around Luciano dropped little by little. The moment Roxana heard that Jonatan mentioned Estela, she tried her best to keep her calm and not ask about the girl's condition; hearing Luciano's answer, she felt even more guilty. Roxana was aware that she was the cause of Estela's mood swings, but even so, she said those severe words to the girl.

She must hate me so much now... she thought, and once again, Jonatan spoke.

"What exactly happened?" Ela's condition had been stable for quite some time; in fact, I thought she was getting better. Before celebrating the good news, her condition is getting worse. At this rate, how is it that Ela will be able to fully recover? He questioned and when he said that, Jonatan looked at Roxana, who was sitting in front of him.

[Chapter 394 He Was Cruel To Ela](#)

When mentioning Estela's condition, Roxana felt her heart shrink, however, she was unable to show it in front of Luciano; just as she was about to feign indifference, Jonathan abruptly changed the subject to her.

"I remember that Ela liked you a lot when she went to treat my grandfather, doctor Jerez, I wonder if her condition will improve if you spend more time together," she commented and then, carelessly, added something else. It was the first time in my life that I saw her show such a preference for someone else, I was even stunned to witness it," he said. Roxana's hand squeezed the fork, because she didn't know how to tell her that she was the reason why her situation worsened; on the other hand, Luciano agreed with Jonatan and looked at her with seriousness in her eyes.

"Before, she gave in, as long as she talked about Ela, but this time, it is clear and that she has already completely hardened her heart."

Silence reigned in the dining room and Roxana could feel the gazes of both men on her, as if they were forcing her to respond; it was true that she had no idea how the meal had become such a tense situation. A long time later, she forced herself to calm down and rested her eyes on Jonathan.

"I'm also very concerned about Ela's condition, but I don't think I have much influence over her. Regarding accompanying her, I feel that Miss Pedrosa is the one for that, after all, in the future they will be mother and daughter.

When her words resonated, it was inevitable that Jonatan was surprised, so, instinctively, he wanted to

refute such information, since she was Estela's biological mother, even though Abril wanted to be her stepmother; however, he quickly realized that she had no idea about it. Reflecting on that, her words didn't come out of her mouth and he didn't know what to answer her, so he turned to see the man next to her ashamed of her; on the other hand, the moment Luciano heard Roxana's words, her gaze darkened and he smiled mischievously.

"Miss Jerez is right. Ela has nothing to do with her, so why would she need to help and take care of her?"

Roxana's expression turned rigid for a second, but, after all, she didn't contradict him; Seeing that he tacitly agreed, Luciano's eyes shone with fury and when Jonatan felt the tense atmosphere between the two of them, he felt guilty for having brought up the subject.

«At first I thought that Roxana would give in a little when she heard about Ela's condition and would decide to visit her, since she is her biological mother. Oh! I forgot that she doesn't know and apart from that, it was Roxana who personally told the girl that she was going abroad; therefore, she knows with good reason that she is the cause of Ela's unstable mood. But seriously, I never thought that she would be so cruel to a little girl », thought Jonatan and following that line of thought, a look scrutinized her eyes as she studied her.

I wonder if he will regret his comment today if he finds out the truth in the future, his mind continued. No matter what was going through her head, she still remembered to clean up all the mess she made inside of her, so she cleared her throat to get ready to speak.

"It was just an impromptu suggestion, I forgot that you still have to deal with matters related to your research institute, so you wouldn't have time anyway, Dr. Jerez," she said. Roxana remained silent, so, in an embarrassed way, he raised her glass towards her. There's no need to talk about this anymore. Here's to the calm collaboration with the suppliers of medicinal herbs, Dr. Jerez! I'll contact her as soon as they confirm the time," she added, to which Roxana forced a smile.

"Thank you for being an intermediary, Mr. Quevedo."

[Chapter 395 A Conjecture Came In His Mind](#)

Jonatan made a lot of effort before being able to calm things down, because he kept talking with Roxana about the pharmaceutical industry in Homeros and she talked patiently; meanwhile, Luciano didn't say a single word anymore and barely drank his wine in silence. When Jonatan saw that more than half the bottle of wine was gone, he hurried to finish the meal.

"It's late, let's finish for today. I'll push the vendors to finish as soon as possible," he commented. Roxana no longer wanted to continue there, so she agreed without a doubt; the three went downstairs and when she was about to pay the bill, but Jonatan stopped her. It was a joke, how could he let me treat myself to a meal? If my grandfather found out, he'd skin me alive!

Saying that, he hurried to pay the bill and subsequently frowned smugly after walking back to Luciano,

who frowned without saying a single word. Noticing that Jonatan spoke about Alfredo and that misery was actually a drop in a bucket for him, Roxana decided not to insist; by the time they left the restaurant, it was already close to nine o'clock at night. Although the three of them were friends, Roxana had had a little to drink and was a little dizzy, but with the breeze blowing on her, her drunkenness dropped considerably and Jonatan's voice resounded next to her.

"How will you go home, Dr. Jerez?" Would she like to hitch a ride with me?

The truth was that Roxana had driven to the place, but since she had been drinking, it was evident that she could not drive back home; Hearing that, she looked up and scanned the traffic.

"Thank you for the offer, Mr. Quevedo, but don't worry, since my house is off the road to the Quevedo residence, I'd better go hail a taxi," she replied. Then, she started to walk to the side of the road and Jonatan turned to see the man who was next to her. With a frown, Luciano dedicated himself to staring at Roxana's fragile back with a somber look.

"It turns out to be rush hour right now, so it's going to take her ages to get a cab; I'll take her, anyway, we'll go by car, not on foot," Jonathan intervened quickly, causing her to stop.

"It's much more inappropriate for me to turn down such a trivial offer more than once, when you've just done me a huge favor."

"Don't be so formal with me, my grandfather told me that he should take good care of you when he found out that he was going to eat with you," Jonatan added, seeing her undecided. Noticing that she could no longer reject him, Roxana turned around and walked up to the man to give him a gentle smile.

"Then, I apologize for bothering you.

-Not at all! It would only be a bother if he had stuck to rejecting my offer," Jonatan replied with a fervent nod.

While he was saying that, he turned to look at Luciano seriously; However, Roxana did not understand what the meaning of his words implied, since she believed that she was referring to Alfredo, so she giggled without answering him. And so, the three of them walked to the parking lot shoulder to shoulder; It wasn't until they got there that Roxana realized that Luciano had been following them all the way, which seemed strange to her. Upon reaching Jonatan's car, she noticed that Luciano's was parked next to it and immediately, a conjecture appeared in her head.

"A while ago, Jonatan's supposed coincidence was an excuse, actually, they came together!", was the assumption that crossed her mind.

«On second thought, she didn't have to tell me such a lie, after all, she doesn't know about my relationship with Luciano, so such a plan would be superfluous», she reflected, then put the thought aside and got into Jonatan's car.

[Chapter 396 They Are Keeping A Secret From Me](#)

"Mr. Farina?"

When Camilo watched his boss walk along with Roxana, he sensed that she was going to get into the car, but, unexpectedly, he saw that she got into Jonatan's car and Luciano stayed outside of her. After a moment, he decided to speak cautiously to the man, who knitted his eyebrows and crouched down to get into the car; Buck slowly turned it on and began to drive out of the parking lot. Meanwhile, in the adjacent car, Jonatan asked Roxana for her address and ordered the driver to take her first, he murmured confirming her answer and tried to start the car, but it didn't work, even after several attempts.

"It seems that the car broke down, Mr. Quevedo," the driver replied without being able to do anything about it; Upon hearing that, Jonatan looked at Roxana with an expression full of seriousness.

"She was fine when we arrived, why did she suddenly break down?"

"Um...I haven't driven this car much, and I haven't had it serviced either, so I don't know what happened. How about you wait here for a while and I'll come back to take another car and come back for you?" the driver offered, his expression full of concern. Following that, Jonatan asked Roxana her opinion, that she had not expected such an incident to occur; Seeing that the driver had to go to such trouble, she hesitated for a moment before making a suggestion.

"My car is near here, we can use it.

"I have to go back for my car tomorrow, so it doesn't make any difference if I go to the Quevedo residence instead," he mused, and as soon as Jonatan heard that, his expression froze, followed by a headache that invaded him.

"Wow!" I really forgot she had driven here. If we leave in her car, the preparations for tonight will have been in vain!" she thought. In the front part, the driver had a face full of concern and looked at Jonatan, waiting for his instructions; the other frowned and replied solemnly.

"There's no need, in short, Luciano is still close to here, so I'll ask him to take us," he proposed. Roxana, listening to him, frowned both eyebrows and at the same time, disapproval was present in her facial features; she was going to object, but the man had already made the call. Before long, the person on the other end of the line responded and thus, she had no choice but to swallow her opinion.

-What's happening? —Luciano spoke, causing an echo in his car.

"Where are you, Luciano?" Looks like my car broke down. Do you mind taking us if you're still around here? Jonathan asked.

On the other end of the phone, Camillo had tactfully slowed down the car, without even waiting for Luciano's orders; he raised his eyes and took a look at his expression, which inclined his head in

affirmation. Buck immediately turned around and drove back to the parking lot.

"Come out, I'll see you at the entrance to the parking lot," Luciano replied with a gravelly voice, to which Jonatan agreed with a smile. After hanging up the phone, he turned to see Roxana and in a carefree and smiling way, he exclaimed:

"Come on! Luciano is at the entrance to the parking lot, anyway, he will pass his house on the way to his.

"I'd better take a taxi to avoid bothering Mr. Fariña," Roxana excused herself, finally taking the opportunity to reject him. Following that, she opened the car door and got out of it; Jonatan, astonished, hurried out of her as well and followed her to answer her.

"It won't be any problem, since it goes through that same road, besides, I'd be worried if I took a taxi alone at this time of night," she said. Roxana wrinkled her eyebrows and when she was about to reject him again, the man highlighted something important. By the way, the atmosphere between you and Luciano seemed subdued in the dining room; I remember everything was fine the last time I saw him with it. Are they keeping a secret from me? Did he do something to you? Jonatan questioned and Roxana looked at him suspiciously; however, Jonatan remained calm and collected.

[Chapter 397 I Had No Choice](#)

It became clear that Roxana couldn't talk about her and Luciano's issue with Jonatan; On top of that, however, she had no reason to turn down Luciano's ride. After considering it, she finally relented, so she picked up her pace and walked to the man's side; when they reached the entrance to the parking lot, they quickly found Luciano at a close distance. The man, who was wearing a black raincoat and was standing next to the car, with his back straight, was staring at them; In the instant that his eyes lit up with the woman who was next to Jonatan, it seemed that his sight had darkened imperceptibly.

Why didn't you wait in the car? It's very cold," Jonathan commented casually.

"Get in the car," Luciano ordered and immediately turned to see Roxana before doing the same as them.

She, for her part, had decided to accept the ride, but for an inexplicable reason, a feeling of fear seized her when she turned to see him, causing her to stand next to the car, unable to move and seeing his indecision, Jonathan pressed her.

"Quick, get in the car, Dr. Jerez.

Roxana came to her senses and hoping that Luciano hadn't noticed anything strange, she nodded her head and went to the passenger seat; Since she had no choice but to sit in the same car as Luciano, she wanted to minimize her contact with him as much as possible. Unfortunately, Jonathan had already opened the passenger door when he got in and he spoke.

"I'll be very tight if there are two men sitting in the back, deal with Luciano, Dr. Jerez."

Right after that, she got in and sat in the passenger seat, right away, Roxana was the only one standing next to the car, so she looked back at the seat, caught between a rock and a sticky situation. She wasn't sure she was overthinking things, but everything that had happened that night seemed too much of a coincidence; Jonathan was acting very strange too, as if he had planned everything. If it weren't for the fact that the man has no idea about his relationship with Luciano, she was almost sure that it was all a strategy; After being outside and standing for too many seconds, Roxana swallowed her pride, walked around the car and got in.

When he was well settled, he looked with thoughtful eyes at the man next to him, who looked as if he had had too much to drink; indolent, he leaned back in his seat with one hand, languidly, on his temple. Her eyes lay softly closed and he didn't react when she entered; Seeing that, Roxana secretly sighed with relief and did her best to stay close to the window and keep her distance from him as much as possible. The car began to move slowly and Roxana was happy, because she was going to get off before Jonatan and she would prevent the situation from becoming awkward; unexpectedly, Jonatan exclaimed something out of nowhere as the car went through an intersection.

"I just remembered I have something to do near here! Just put me down here," she asked, and when Roxana heard it, her heart sank instantly.

«We still have to get to my house, so I have no choice but to face Luciano if Jonatan gets off here...», she thought and the urge to do the same invaded her; unfortunately, it would be very deliberate and while she was still hesitating, Jonatan had already opened the car door and got out, even motivating Luciano.

"I trust you with the safety of Dr. Jerez. Make sure you take her safely," she instructed, to which Luciano agreed, but without committing himself; then, Jonatan turned to see Roxana with a smile. Remember to send me a message when you get home so my grandfather is calm, Dr. Jerez," he added. Roxana murmured her affirmation rigidly and when the car door closed, the car continued on its way slowly.

[Chapter 398 Are You Afraid That It Will Bite You?](#)

A sepulchral silence reigned in the car, one could even feel that the atmosphere was completely different compared to when Jonatan was present, thus giving the sensation of a latent storm. Roxana was sitting upright and staring straight ahead of her and tried her best to ignore the man next to her; She didn't know for sure if she was imagining things, but the penetrating gaze of the other seemed fixed on her since Jonatan had gotten out of the car, which caused her to subconsciously tense. Suddenly, Luciano's voice echoed behind her.

"Have I offended you in any way, Miss Jerez?" He questioned and relief flooded Roxana, for which she gave him an indifferent smile.

"Why would you say that, Mr. Fariña?"

"If that's not the case, then why are you avoiding me, Miss Jerez?" She threatened her with disgust and

a dark look, to which Roxana feigned ignorance.

"When did I avoid it, Mr. Fariña?" Strictly speaking, I don't have a chance to meet you, since our jobs don't intercept.

In other words, they do not have a personal relationship apart from the professional association; in fact, they don't even interact at work, since they don't get a chance to see each other anyway, so claiming she avoided him made no sense. The moment her words resounded, the temperature plummeted and while he was driving, Buck warily glanced at the two people behind him in the rearview mirror; inside, he cared about Roxana's side.

"Why is Miss Jerez provoking Mr. Fariña, when she knows very well that he is now in a bad mood?"

At the same time that he was worried, he noticed that Luciano lowered the partition in the back seat, so he quietly withdrew his gaze and no longer dared to observe the situation behind. When Roxana looked at the same thing as Camilo, her heart raced and she instinctively turned to one side and leaned her back against the car window to keep the distance between them. Seeing that, Luciano narrowed his eyes in disgust and coldly questioned her.

—Roxana Jerez, why do you avoid me in such a way when you just said that I haven't offended you in any way? Are you afraid that it will bite you?

"I feel that we are not that close and your action was rather sudden for me, Mr. Fariña," he explained in a faded and distant tone, after having knitted his eyebrows and his eyes became wary.

"What do you think I plan to do?" Luciano asked with a smile full of disdain upon seeing his cautious expression. She didn't say anything, but her kiss in the hotel when they met for the first time after they returned to the country crossed her mind.

"That was the only time he took the initiative with me since we met. Oh! It was when he no longer needed him », she thought in the same way and the current situation was inexplicably similar; Luciano stared at her, with dark eyes and a storm formed in them.

«Since we parted ways in the cafe, he has been avoiding me; other than that, he has even been sending his maid to pick up Andrés and Bautista from kindergarten. It wasn't until today that I got a chance to see her again, thanks to Jonathan making an excuse, but she's distanced herself from me all night, unwilling to speak to me!"

At first, he thought he could understand his way of thinking, but with the alcohol running through his veins, it only fanned the flames he felt inside; Roxana managed to distinguish the feeling of oppression in the car as it intensified. Her hands, which lay at her sides, clenched into her fists and her nails dug into her palms as she forced herself to suppress the panic within her.

[Chapter 399 Let Me Go](#)

"Please stop acting like that, Mr. Fariña. We're just strangers, so stop bothering me," Roxana asked, pretending to be calm and at that moment, an indecipherable smile broke out on Luciano's face, so that, a second later, her icy voice echoed in the car.

-Strangers? Ah, now it turns out that you have no problem inviting a stranger to eat and getting into his car just the same, Miss Jerez; but since you think so, I don't mind getting acquainted with you.

Roxana wanted to decline her proposal, but when she raised her eyes, she saw that the man was already centimeters away from her; in the narrow space, Luciano's broad figure carried an immense sensation of oppression that made it difficult for Roxana to breathe.

-What are you doing? she questioned, looking at him cautiously and he smiled mischievously.

"I just want to introduce myself to you, Miss Jerez.

I don't want to hear it! And there is no need to get acquainted with me either! She," she dismissed coldly; However, Luciano did not give rise to rejections and ignored her,

—My name is Luciano Fariña and I am currently the executive director of Grupo Fariña. I got married once six years ago," he said; It seemed that Roxana had suffered a blow and she sank her eyes in panic. Unfortunately, Luciano took her by the chin and forced her to raise her head, he looked into her eyes and continued. By mere coincidence, my ex-wife has the same name as you, Roxana Jerez; however, she fled without saying a word, leaving only a divorce agreement. I searched for her for six whole years and I suppose you know her whereabouts, don't you, Miss Jerez?

Luciano's grip tightened and the pain made Roxana think he was going to destroy her, so the man's voice began to muffle; when he heard the last two sentences, his pupils contracted, because he couldn't believe what his ears had just heard.

«Did he look for me for six years? But why? Why would he look for me? Hadn't he been waiting to marry April? So, was it convenient for me to leave? But then her commitment to her stalled for six whole years. Why?», she thought and because of her pain, Roxana couldn't help but growl; unfortunately, Luciano turned a deaf ear and instead spoke again.

—I also have a daughter, her name is Estela Fariña and she has suffered from severe autism since she was very young. There is a woman that he likes a lot, who is also known as Roxana Jerez; these days she even had a recurrence because of said woman. Don't you think we are very connected by destiny, Miss Jerez? —She added and when she mentioned Estela, Roxana went into a trance.

"He knows my weak points and he is adding salt to them with every word that comes out of his mouth, from mentioning our marriage six years ago to Estela, who now has recurrences because of me," he reflected. A wave of guilt flooded Roxana's head and in the same way, her gaze softened little by little; noticing that she was disconnecting, Luciano increased his strength in disgust, making Roxana snap back to reality in a second. She gritted her teeth, reached up for her hand and grabbed her wrist,

struggling wildly.

"Let go of me, Luciano!" You're crazy?

"It seems that my presentation was very good, you even learned my name by heart very quickly, Miss Jerez," he replied with a smile on his face. Roxana, for her part, was completely perplexed and when she observed the man's dark gaze, fear arose in her and she felt that he would devour her in a second.

[Chapter 400 Falling Into The Same Trap](#)

"With you acting like that, Luciano, I see you more as a stranger," Roxana declared, after making an effort to calm down and look him in the eye. From what she remembers, he had always been calm and collected, in fact, now he was being quite unsympathetic. At least, that was his personality six years ago; in the present, he had become more indifferent to her. Perhaps her comments worked, for she felt the grip on her chin gradually relax; She held her breath and a while later, Luciano withdrew his hand and returned to her seat, with a complex look.

"Exactly what do you want?" Luciano questioned before Roxana could sigh in relief and immediately, she was perplexed.

"I should be the one asking that. I've already made my position clear, what exactly does he want?"

"It doesn't bother me that you avoid me, but you don't even visit Ela anymore. Are you really that cruel, Roxana? Luciano inquired, fixing his eyes on her. Roxana felt her heart shrink a little, she closed her eyes for a moment and suppressed the strange feeling to slur her words indifferently.

"You don't have to talk about it anymore when it's insignificant anyway." Since my presence in his car bothers him a lot, Mr. Fariña, I think we should get out," he said and after saying that, he raised his hand to touch the division and tell Camilo that he will pull over; he hadn't long she had reached for her hand when the man grabbed her wrist hard, causing her to struggle to break free. If she really wants to talk, Mr. Fariña, we can agree on a time and another place to do it. I feel very uncomfortable in this space!

In such a narrow space, she couldn't get rid of the feeling of helplessness to resist, no matter what Luciano did to her; Following that thought, terror filled her eyes as she saw the man. He caught it and narrowed his eyes for a fraction, then slowly released his hold on her and questioned her through gritted teeth.

-You're scared of me? Because? What did I do to hurt you?

At first, he thought he was already enraged that she was distancing herself from him; however, the terror she felt fell like a bucket of cold water on top of her and a chill that soaked to her bones spread to the depths of her heart. He never wanted her to be afraid of him; on the contrary, Roxana's expression turned cold little by little, as a response to her constant harassment.

"Don't you think it's ridiculous, Mr. Fariña?" Hadn't it been his dream to marry Miss Pedrosa? Now that they are both getting married, she should take her feelings into account and distance herself from other women, especially me, since I am her ex-wife.

Luciano's brows furrowed a bit, because, in reality, he didn't expect her to mention their relationship from six years ago; meanwhile, Roxana just felt that the best thing for her was to expose things when she had reached that point.

"Anyway, sooner or later I'll go abroad and I won't have much contact with him anymore."

"If Miss Pedrosa found out how familiar she is with me, Mr. Fariña, I'm afraid there would be an unnecessary misunderstanding. I hope she doesn't put me in a difficult position anymore.

"Do you think I'm putting you in a difficult decision?" Luciano replied coldly and Roxana smiled mischievously.

"Otherwise, you can interpret it as my reluctance to repeat my mistakes of six years ago; no one wants to fall into the same trap twice.

In other words, she told the man that she was not going to accept him, even if she had feelings for him, since the incident six years ago had already hurt her deeply and she did not want the same story to repeat itself. When Luciano remembered her conversation with her mother in that cafe, she felt her heart sink abruptly.