

## The Secret 411

### [Chapter 411 I Have No Power](#)

"We met by coincidence on the floor below," said Roxana, after frowning desperately, since she didn't know where to start; however, Leonardo looked doubtful and noticing that expression, she relaxed and spoke again in a pleading tone. Anyway, it's not what you think; there's no way something could happen between him and me," she explained. She didn't want anyone to misunderstand her relationship with Luciano and when she looked at her sincerity, Leonardo smiled and put the matter aside; instead he spoke of something else.

"Mr. Linares is upstairs resting and Mr. Zazueta is keeping him company." They are waiting for her, was he looking for them? she asked. Roxana had been looking for them all day in vain and as soon as she heard Leonardo's words, she sighed in relief and nodded her head.

-Where are they? Can you take me with them, please? I have to discuss something important with Mr. Zazueta and I need to apologize to Mr. Linares," he asked. Leonardo nodded happily and took her out of the banquet to guide her upstairs; at the same time, Luciano watched them leave, expressionless, and his blood boiled through his veins.

«So, this Morales guy is the reason why Roxana changed her attitude so suddenly? And why are they going up the stairs? What are they trying to do?

"Mr. Farina?" the partner called cautiously.

Luciano turned around with a serious look on his face and the other participant shuddered subconsciously, but even so, he plucked up the courage to hand the agreement over to Luciano, who examined it and signed it with a ballpoint pen. The more he thought about Roxana, the angrier he felt; Just as the partner was about to say something, Luciano coldly turned around and marched out of the banquet hall. At the same time, Roxana followed Leonardo into a room and as soon as they entered, she saw that Gerardo was sitting in the main chair; At the same time, Jacinto and some men, who seemed to be of high status, were gathered around him, laughing and talking about something. They were silent when they saw Roxana and Leonardo enter, so Jacinto got up and presented the duo to the others.

"This is Dr. Jerez, recommended by Mr. Quevedo," he said and then turned to look at her and continued. These are the people in charge of the companies we will discuss collaboration with," he explained. Roxana had a rough idea of the identities of these men; she greeted them and seeing that neither was humble or arrogant, she apologized.

"I'm sorry I kept you waiting.

"We were just idly by and waiting, anyway. There is nothing to worry about, on the contrary, you must have been very worried on the way here; I told them not to call him, but they insisted," commented Gerardo, while he made a dismissive gesture.

Since Gerardo said that, the others agreed and nodded, implying that they didn't mind waiting; it was clear that Jacinto had a good relationship with Gerardo. When he heard Gerardo's complaint, he smiled and added something else.

"I only informed her of her presence, I didn't mean to rush her."

Gerardo just laughed and Roxana, too, smiled and followed Leonardo to find a place to sit; Soon, Jacinto took the initiative to start talking about the collaboration. Thus, Roxana briefly explained the business proposal that she had discussed with Conrado and to her surprise, Jacinto accepted without hesitation and waited for the response of the others; However, the others did seem to have doubts about her and Roxana couldn't help but feel nervous. Just when her anxiety invaded her, Gerardo's voice echoed in the air and he turned to see her apologizing.

"I've heard the news from your research institute and I've always wanted to help, but I don't really have the power to do so. Although my words do, I'm just an academic and I don't have the slightest idea of the business world. I'm afraid I can't convince anyone, even if I speak for you," he explained and everyone's expression in the room changed upon hearing his words.

#### [Chapter 412 No Time To Make Friends](#)

Although Gerardo was focused on academics, the others in the room had business dealings in the medical industry and most of them depended on Gerardo's skills for survival. His words sounded more like an apology for Roxana, but he was actually putting pressure on the others; Naturally, Roxana understood what Gerardo wanted to imply, so she returned her look full of gratitude. It didn't take long for the rest to accept, making it clear that Gerardo's words worked.

—I heard Mr. Quevedo talk about the impressive abilities of Dr. Jerez and now, we witnessed the admiration that Mr. Linares has for Dr. Jerez. I guess there's no reason to doubt anymore.

—I never thought that Dr. Jerez was so young and a woman too! Not only that, but it turns out that she even runs a research institute by herself. Yes she is a strong woman!

Words of admiration continued traveling through Roxana's ears; Of course, she knew that they were doing it just for Jonatan and Gerardo; no matter what, it meant that the collaboration had been established. Thinking about it, Roxana patiently thanked the flattery; For his part, Jacinto, the banquet organizer, could not stay in the room and before leaving, he asked Roxana a question.

"Would you like to come with me, Dr. Jerez?" I can introduce you to the people involved in the medical industry at Solare.

Roxana accepted the offer, got up and apologized to Gerardo before returning to the banquet room with Jacinto; Leonardo, for his part, stayed in the room to keep Gerardo company. It was evident that Jacinto was quite influential in the Solare medical industry and as soon as he made an appearance, many

people came to greet him. Jacinto returned the greeting and introduced them to Roxana, who after socializing for a while, she felt a little tired and so she excused herself to rest a bit. Jacinto smiled in acceptance and led her to a sofa in the corner of the room before returning to the crowd; when she finally sat down, instinctively, he scanned the crowd and didn't look at Luciano anywhere. That's when she looked back and realized what he did, causing a strange sensation to sprout from his heart; she also had no idea of the reason why she unconsciously searched for him.

"Maybe I'm just worried that he's coming back to get me again."

Roxana convinced herself with that thought, despite feeling in a dilemma; suddenly, a shadow appeared in front of her and for some reason, she tensed up, believing that it had actually happened. There were traces of panic on her face as she raised her head, but taking a good look at the person in front of her, she calmed down and spoke slowly.

-Who are you? she asked. A big, tall man was standing in front of her; her broad frame seemed to be enough to cover her completely and when he noticed her looking at him, he smiled and raised her glass to her to introduce himself.

—Hello, I am Joaquín Cabrera, the youngest son of the Cabrera family. Will you do me the honor of being his friend?

The Cabrera family was, relatively speaking, a family with a reputation in Solare, so Joaquin didn't bother to reveal much about himself and just looked at the woman across the street with confidence after his proposal. He arrived a little late to the event and found Roxana, she was accompanied by Jacinto, thus getting to know the guests, so he managed to overhear some of her conversations by accident; Roxana's beauty and her amazing abilities stirred his heart. Seeing her sitting alone on the sofa, he moved closer with excitement; unfortunately, Roxana was not familiar with Solare's influential organizations and aside from that, she was scared by her own speculations. Because of that, she was in no mood to socialize and upon hearing Joaquin's words, she gave him a distant smile and expressed:

-I'm sorry. I just came to resolve some work issues and I'll be leaving soon. I doubt I have enough time to make friends.

#### [Chapter 413 A Safe Distance](#)

Joaquín's face looked disappointed when he heard her rejection, and his tone sounded insistent as he spoke again.

I think you misunderstood my intentions. I don't mean that kind of friendship.

Roxana frowned, confused, not understanding what she meant.

Joaquín smiled mysteriously.

“One night would be more than enough to get to know each other.

Those words had made his intentions clear. Roxana was surprised for a moment, but she quickly realized what she was trying to say. Her expression turned cold.

-I'm not interested. Please stop bothering me. I want to be alone for a while.

Joaquin frowned at her rejection. Unfortunately, there were many people present at the party. Therefore, he couldn't do anything to her. Instead, he straightened his annoyed body and raised his glass in his direction. With a menacing tone, he said,

"If that's the case, you sure won't refuse this toast, right?"

Roxana was hesitant. It was obvious that Joaquin had a reputation for being a womanizer, and he didn't know if he would try one of her tricks on her. Seeing her concern, Joaquin mocked her.

"Hey, you can relax. There are many people here. I won't do anything to you. I'm not the type of person who would force a woman to do things.

Roxana frowned, but even so, she tapped her glass against hers and took a sip out of kindness. Joaquín gave her a dangerous look and returned to the other people. Roxana breathed a sigh of relief when she saw him go. As soon as Joaquín turned around, a group of womanizers surrounded him, joking.

"Ow. There are still women who don't fall into your networks, Mr. Cabrera, eh? Who is she? Why is she so arrogant?"

Joaquin glared at him. Someone reminded him:

"I heard that she came with this Mr. Fariña de Horneros." We'd better not mess with her.

As soon as the person finished speaking, Joaquín hit him on the head.

"Mr. Fariña is engaged. Why would he come with that woman? Besides, the fact that they came together doesn't mean anything. Mr. Zazueta was the one who invited her to socialize with the guests. That is enough to prove that she does not have a special relationship with Mr. Fariña.

Hearing that, the person who spoke hesitated, but she nodded in agreement.

"So what do you plan to do?" She has ignored you," someone asked.

Joaquín gulped down his drink and said fiercely:

"I better not leave this ballroom. I, Joaquín Cabrera, never let my target run away like that.

The others nodded their heads in agreement.

Meanwhile, Roxana was unaware of the danger she was about to face. She had had too much to drink before, when she was socializing with Jacinto. After sitting down for a moment, she stood up, feeling the need to go to the bathroom.

Seeing that she had left the party room, Joaquín and the others followed her stealthily. Roxana didn't notice and went into the bathroom. When she got out, she was blocked by a couple of men at the entrance. She felt a bit taken aback by the situation.

"What a coincidence, Miss Jerez.

Joaquín smiled casually as he approached her. Roxana frowned and looked at them suspiciously.

"Mr. Cabrera, I am a guest of Mr. Zazueta. Please take care of his behavior.

Joaquin raised an eyebrow.

"I know, but so what?" Mr. Zazueta is not with you now. I dare you to go for it. I'll leave immediately if he shows up.

Of course, Roxana couldn't do it. She could only back away silently, trying to keep a safe distance between them.

#### [Chapter 414 Full Of Regret](#)

"Why don't you ask them?" There is no woman in Solare who dares to disrespect me, Joaquín said as he got closer and closer to Roxana.

There was a look of contempt in his eyes as he stared at the woman in front of him.

"You should be flattered that I'm talking to you, but still, here you are, trying to get rid of me. Do you seriously think she can get away with it just because you have a pretty face? Do not forget that you are now in Solare.

Roxana tried to stay calm. After taking a look at the men behind Joaquin, who were all looking at her, she decided to swallow her pride.

-I did not mean that. But, if you want to be friends, you can tell me directly. I wouldn't dare to be your friend if you come with more people. I would be afraid.

Joaquín thought that Roxana had finally gotten the hint from her, since she turned to look at his friends. The group of men fell back instantly. However, they continued to look at Joaquín and Roxana with anticipation.

Soon, they were alone, standing face to face. Joaquín's gaze shamelessly traveled all over his body. She

curled her fingers into a fist as she resisted the urge to vomit. She forced a smile onto her face as she calmly backed away. She was trying to get Joaquín out of the others' line of sight. Once she had him alone, she would be able to take the chance and hit him. If Roxana could hit him on her acupuncture points, he wouldn't have the energy to fight back. And so, he could escape.

It would have been difficult to attack him with so many people around him. Just as he was about to turn the corner, there was a groan of pain from the crowd outside. Everyone was shocked at the sudden shout and turned to look in the direction from which the sound had come. One could only look at a young man, who had been standing at the end of the group, flying through the air and falling to the ground in front of them. When they realized what had happened, they stepped aside to open the way.

Roxana's gaze fell instantly on the man who was walking among the people. His brows narrowed slightly. She once again had caught her at her worst moment.

"Who the hell is he!" Joaquín shouted, wanting revenge on behalf of one of his friends who was attacked.

He had already turned to witness his friend being thrown into the air. However, when Joaquín noticed the man walking towards them, he vaguely thought that he looked familiar. Though he couldn't remember who he was. Despite that, Joaquín felt a bit intimidated by the man's domineering aura. If it wasn't for the fact that his friends were watching his every move, he probably would have run away.

Luciano had been looking for Roxana on the upper floor for a long time, but without success. He was about to return to the party room downstairs to look for her when he heard a stir, as well as a group of people standing in a corner. As Luciano approached the crowd, he instantly looked at Roxana smiling at the unknown man. When she caught the smile on her face, a fury rose within him instantly.

It was absurd how Roxana was willing to smile at such a lecherous man, when she only had a distant look on her face whenever she was around Luciano. He was determined to see how far Roxana would go, when he heard some whispers next to her.

"Look at her amazing body. Joaquín is going to have a great time tonight.

Hearing that, fury surged in her heart, as her expression darkened. The man who spoke suddenly felt a chill run down her spine. Before he could react, he had already been kicked into the air. Fury was evident on Luciano's face. Roxana only glanced at him before looking away. She didn't have the courage to look at him. Even the smile on her face began to fade.

Roxana's heart was filled with remorse, she supposed that her actions had not gone unnoticed by Luciano. She was just trying to get away from Joaquín, but he probably got the wrong idea of her actions.

Since Joaquín realized that Luciano was getting closer to them, he looked at his friends, who were standing not far from him. Joaquín steeled himself and posed in front of Luciano.

"Do you know this woman?"

Luciano stopped slowly as his indifferent gaze swept over the man in front of him, before resting on Roxana's face again. The woman in question looked down, and she had pursed her lips. She seemed like she didn't want her help at all. Seeing her reaction, Luciano felt that they were making fun of him. Even at this point Roxana was still trying to avoid him. Since that was her wish, he would grant it. Despite this, Luciano looked away.

"I don't know her.

Joaquín breathed a sigh of relief when he heard those words. The man on the floor tried to get up. He pointed at Luciano and exclaimed,

"Why did you kick me?" His voice was full of anger.

Luciano just gave him a cold look. The man suddenly felt a chill go down his back and kept silent in shame. It was only after a while that Luciano responded with a cold voice:

"You were in my way.

The man who had been kicked, gaped in outrage. However, he did not dare to say anything because he knew that she was no match for him. Therefore, his way back to the group. Luciano turned to look at Joaquín.

"Please continue," he said, though his tone sounded like he was giving her an order.

As soon as Luciano spoke, the expression of Roxana and Joaquín changed. She never expected him to say something like that. Surprise flashed in her eyes as she clenched her fists together, suppressing the urge to look at him. She refused to believe that Luciano had meant it.

Joaquin, on the other hand, looked at him doubtfully and frowned. If Luciano hadn't shown up, he definitely would have continued. However, now that a domineering man was looking at him, there was no way he could continue his act. However, it seemed that the man was penetrating him with his eyes. It was as if he wouldn't leave until Joaquin continued.

"I bet he was lying about meeting her!"

Even so, Joaquin submitted to Luciano's overbearing pressure. He turned to Roxana and walked slowly towards her. Roxana had put together a plan to take care of Joaquín, but Luciano's look; He had unknowingly caused her to panic. Seeing the man approaching her, her pupils contracted, and she instinctively took a step back. She then raised her hand and slapped Joaquin. The clear sound of the slap

rang in everyone's ears. The men who were standing not far from there were surprised by what happened. Joaquin's eyes widened. He was unable to react, as he was subdued by Luciano's domineering aura.

"How dare you hit me?"

Quickly, she came to herself and looked at Luciano. His expression didn't change. It was as if he didn't plan on interfering at all. Immediately, Joaquín's gaze darkened as he bellowed:

"How dare you hit me?"

She took a long step toward Roxana and raised her hand to hit it. She subconsciously squeezed her eyes shut. However, her hand never made contact with her skin. Not even a sound was heard. After a moment, Roxana began to slowly open her eyes and saw an arm stretched out in front of her. Luciano's long hand had grasped Joaquin's, stopping him. Joaquín, who was standing in front of Roxana, gritted his teeth in silence and his face turned pale.

Although the person Roxana had slapped was Joaquín, Luciano seemed agitated. He finally realized what he had done. He then saw that Joaquín was about to hit Roxana. All the suppressed anger and guilt surged within him as the aura around him became even darker than before.

When Joaquin's wrist was grabbed by Luciano, he was about to tell him something when he met his eyes. Joaquín closed his mouth instantly. Although he felt like his wrist was going to snap at any second, all he could do was break a cold sweat. He didn't even dare to make a single sound.

#### [Chapter 416 A Fall From Grace](#)

Realizing that Luciano had finally stopped Joaquín, Roxana felt relieved and calmed down. When she remembered how cold and indifferent she had been a second ago and how angry she looked now, Roxana found it ironic. Perhaps, in Luciano's eyes, Roxana's current state changed according to what he wanted. It was nothing more than a simple toy to him. Thinking about it, Roxana mocked herself in her mind and her lips curved into a self-deprecating smile. She decided that she no longer cared about the chaos going on in front of her and started to walk away. However, just as she turned, a long hand of hers reached out to grasp her wrist. Roxana didn't have to turn around to see who had stopped her. She looked at her wrist that was in her grasp and said:

"Have you had enough fun, Mr. Fariña?" If so, please let me go.

The moment she said those words, people's expressions changed instantly. All of them had only heard of Luciano and occasionally saw him on television. That was the reason why he seemed so familiar to them when they first looked at him. However, it did not occur to them that he was really Luciano Fariña. As a result, they had offended someone related to him. Once that thought crossed their minds, panicked expressions could be seen on every one of his faces.

Joaquin's wrist was still being held by Luciano. He was experiencing firsthand how oppressive his overbearing aura was. With his back covered in sweat. If he had known that Roxana was with Luciano, he wouldn't have even turned to look at her.

"Mr. Fariña, th-this is just a mis-misunderstanding," Joaquim stammered, trying to defend himself.

However, he didn't even look at it. He was staring at Roxana's back.

"Are you trying to escape to look for Morales again?"

Roxana frowned when she realized that Luciano was not going to let her go. She turned to look at him with a hint of mockery in her eyes.

"Are you finished, Mr. Fariña?" Are you waiting for me to finish the show?

As he spoke, he looked at Joaquín with contempt, who was still being held by Luciano. Her words meant that she would be willing to go with Joaquín if Luciano wanted him to continue. When Joaquin met her gaze, beads of sweat began to appear on her forehead.

"This is a big misunderstanding, Miss Jerez. She just wanted to be her friend. He really had no other reason. After all, you are with Mr. Fariña. I don't have the courage..."

Roxana interrupted him by nodding her head.

-Is right. He just wanted to be my friend for one night, Mr. Cabrera. If Mr. Fariña wants to see that, he can only obey his request.

The atmosphere around him became tense due to his words. Luciano narrowed his eyes as he looked at the woman in front of him. Joaquin also sensed the killing intent in the aura around them and trembled uncontrollably.

"The Cabrera de Solare family?" Luciano's cold voice rang in his ears.

Joaquín nodded instinctively. However, he quickly understood the reason behind Luciano's question and immediately shook his head. With narrowed eyes, Luciano released Joaquín with a firm expression.

"Get lost.

When Joaquín thought of a possible retaliation that the Cabrera family could face after this incident, his face filled with fear. He tried to explain:

"Mr. Fariña, seriously I didn't do it on purpose. He did not know that she was his woman. Besides, as she was able to verify, I didn't do anything to her..."

The more she tried to explain, the angrier Luciano got. His eyes darkened terrifyingly. When Joaquín noticed his gaze, he instantly fell silent. After staying in that place for a couple of seconds, he turned around and ordered everyone to leave, feeling discouraged. It seemed that the Cabrera family would soon have a fall from grace.

#### [Chapter 417 We Are Even](#)

Once Joaquín and the group of men fled, only Luciano and Roxana remained in the hallway. His wrist was still being held by Luciano. Realizing that he wasn't going to let her go anytime soon, Roxana wasn't upset at all. She just said with a calm voice.

"They're all gone now. You can release me now, Mr. Fariña. I won't run away

Luciano looked at her for a couple of seconds before slowly loosening his hold on her. Roxana frowned as she rubbed her sore wrist. She took two steps back and looked at Luciano.

"Do you need anything else, Mr. Fariña?"

Luciano frowned upon hearing that. He saved her, but he didn't even thank her, just asked if she needed anything else.

"I helped you again, and this is your attitude towards me?" Luciano's tone had a touch of coldness.

Roxana's lips curved into a mocking smile.

-Aid? If he really wanted to help me, he wouldn't have told Joaquín that. He only uses me for his own benefit. There's no need to sugarcoat his actions.

The air around her seemed to freeze at the tension between them. Luciano's eyes were burning with fury. However, when he remembered the words he had said on impulse, he couldn't say anything to justify himself. After sinking into silence for a while, Roxana took her lack of response as agreement. The sneer on her face became more apparent as she nodded.

"It seems to have been fun, Mr. Fariña. I think I should go now.

Saying that, she turned to leave. Just then, she heard Luciano's low voice behind him.

"Where is Morales?"

Roxana stopped and looked back confused.

- That?

"Didn't you accept my invitation just so you could meet him?" Why didn't he come save you a moment ago?" Luciano narrowed her eyes as he studied her.

It took Roxana a couple of seconds to realize that Luciano was referring to Leandro.

"What does this have to do with him?"

Noticing the confused expression on her face, Luciano explained:

"You came to the party with me, and then you left with Mr. Morales. I heard that Mr. Zazueta has been taking you places with the intention of socializing with other people as well. In such a short time, you've been with three different men. You are very popular with them, Miss Jerez.

Luciano then looked at her from head to toe and added with a resentful tone:

"Oh, right. There is also the man from just now. Your popularity far exceeds my expectations.

Knowing that Luciano had deliberately brought up Joaquín just to annoy her, Roxana's gaze darkened.

"Are you spying on me?"

She was only with Leandro for a couple of minutes. During that time, Luciano had been socializing with other clients. There was no way he could have seen them. Unless such clients did not exist. Thinking about it, Roxana began to suspect and have doubts.

"You are a woman who stands out in a crowd, Miss Jerez. Add that to the fact that you showed up to the party with me, and people were definitely talking about you. Would I need to spy on you? Luciano sneered.

His words hinted that Roxanne was delusional. Her eyes narrowed as a wave of self-loathing washed over her.

"Is right. Considering the extent of my relationship with Luciano, I'm not important enough to be spied on. It is probable that he saw me with Leandro by accident.

Also, when she showed up at the party with Luciano, they had indeed caused a commotion. Her theory was not impossible. Thinking about it, Roxana began to calm down. I looked down at her as she spoke with an emotionless tone.

"If that is the case, I have made a mistake with you, Mr. Fariña. However, from the way you treated me just now, I think we're even.

#### [Chapter 418 Arrange A Meeting](#)

Luciano only felt annoyed and frustrated at his cold attitude.

“Andrés and Bautista are waiting for you at home. Please take care, Miss Jerez.

Roxana didn't want to continue this conversation either. She nodded slightly.

"Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Fariña.

They both looked at each other, their eyes filled with strong emotions. Then Luciano looked away and turned to leave the hotel with a frown. He had only attended the party for Roxana. However, he didn't want to stay another second because of her attitude towards him.

Roxana frowned as she watched the figure of her walk away from her. Suspicion rose in her heart once more.

«Didn't he attend the party for work? Why is he leaving now? ».

She was about to think that Luciano had left for her, but when she remembered what he had told her, she didn't want to get her hopes up again. She looked away and returned to the party room. The moment she entered the room, Jacinto looked at her instantly.

-Where did you go? Have I been looking for you for hours? Jacinto asked worried as he walked towards her.

“I felt a little overwhelmed here, so I'm going for a walk. What's going on?” Roxana smiled in response.

Jacinto breathed a sigh of relief.

-Thank God you are okay. You are my guest, and if something happened to you, I wouldn't know what to say to Mr. Quevedo and Mr. Linares.

After what happened a moment ago, Roxana was beginning to feel tired. Seeing that there was nothing to worry about, she replied,

“I'm fine. I'm just a little tired. About the collaboration...

Jacinto instantly responded:

“Let's meet in my office early tomorrow. All you have to do is sign the contract. Go home if you're tired. It is already a great honor that you were able to attend my party today.

Roxana smiled gratefully. After saying goodbye to him, she went upstairs to say goodbye to Gerardo. Leandro was keeping him company. Hearing that Roxana was about to leave, Girardo turned to Leandro with a significant expression in his eyes.

-I'm tired too. You don't have to keep me company anymore. It's not safe for Roxana to go alone at this

time of night. Take her home, will you?

Leandro smiled and agreed. Roxana instantly thought of the words that Luciano had told her and a strange feeling arose in her heart. Unfortunately, it was too late to reject it, since Leandro had already walked towards her.

-Come on.

Gerardo smiled at both of them. After the medical conference, he found out that they were both single. Therefore, he had been looking for an opportunity to bring them together. When he looked at them standing together, he couldn't help but feel that they were made for each other. Since Roxana had lost the opportunity to reject her offer, she could only nod silently. After saying goodbye to Gerardo, she left the hotel with Leandro following her step. It was already late at night when they came out. Since Roxana was wearing a dress that exposed her shoulders, he trembled as a gust of air blew towards her. A second later, a warm coat covered her shoulders.

-Put it on. My car is parked a bit far away. You're a little exposed. It won't be good if you get sick." Leandro's gentle voice sounded next to her.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Roxana smiled and said:

"Thank you, Leandro."

She has always had a good relationship with him. If she rejected her kindness just because of a few words Luciano said, it would seem as if there was something between her and Leandro. With that in mind, Roxana wrapped her coat around her and walked to the car.

#### [Chapter 419 Thank Him](#)

In another car, on the opposite side of the road, the driver noticed the sudden change in the atmosphere. His palms began to sweat as the air around him seemed to have dropped a few degrees. It was after a long time that Luciano stopped looking at the hotel entrance.

"Let's go back," he ordered with a cold voice.

The driver followed his instructions and started the car, driving to the hotel where Luciano was staying.

Roxana had no idea that Luciano had seen her. She opened the passenger side door and got into Leandro's car. Upon entering, she took off her coat and put it on the back seat. After getting the address of the hotel, Leandro sped up.

They both kept silent the whole way. Roxana looked out the window to contemplate the landscape outside and soon got lost in her thoughts.

She couldn't understand Luciano's attitude at all.

"You just left like that. What about Mr. Fariña?" asked Leandro suddenly.

Roxana came to after a long time and frowned in confusion.

"What does it have to do with him?"

Leandro looked at her in the rearview mirror.

"Mr. Fariña took you to the party, right?"

Although Roxana had said that she met Luciano in the lobby, Leandro managed to find out the truth when he realized that Roxana had not driven. She was surprised and turned to meet Leandro's eyes. Roxana curved her lips in a smile while she answered:

"You're right, but we just ran into each other at the boutique by chance, it's not what you think."

Leandro nodded.

"Does Mr. Fariña know that you left?"

That man left even before I did. How would he know that I left?

"I'm not sure," she replied nonchalantly, then quickly changed the subject.

"Oh right, what were you doing at the party?"

He knew he didn't want to talk about it, and therefore he didn't press her further.

"Mr. Zazueta sent me an invitation. I didn't want to attend, but I found out that Mr. Linares was also in Solare. I figured he would attend the party, so he came. I never thought he would meet you.

Roxana nodded distractedly.

"How are things at the research institute?" Leandro asked.

"I went to the party to talk about the affairs of the institute. Mr. Zazueta and the others have a branch in Homeros that can work together with us. We have already discussed it and we will sign the contract tomorrow. I'll go home once I'm done.

Leandro frowned.

"How did you find Mr. Zazueta?"

From what she knew, Roxana had been looking for a partner in Homeros. However, Jacinto was in Solare. Leandro was curious as to how they managed to get in touch. Also, Jacinto seemed to hold Roxana in high esteem.

“Mr. Quevedo introduced us. Speaking of which, I have to thank you for his help,” Roxana said.

Upon hearing that, she realized that it had been for Jonatan, Leandro nodded in response.

—The Quevedo Group has a good relationship with the Zazueta Group. But it seems that the Quevedo Group has a better relationship with the Fariña Group. Now that Mr. Quevedo helped you introduce yourself to the Zazueta Group, he has taken on the Fariña Group. If Mr. Fariña finds out, things may not end well.

Roxana frowned upon hearing that. She was worried about Jonathan. Although he had said that the Fariña Group would not notice it, they both knew that they would be at risk if the decision to help Roxana was discovered by the Fariña Group. Regardless of that, Roxana had already come a long way. she didn't want to give up easily. After all, Sonia's goal was to get her away from her. Once she sorted out all of her issues related to the research institute and left Homeros, I reckon Sonia would probably stop going after her.

#### [Chapter 420 Let's Die](#)

The car stopped in front of the hotel. After saying goodbye to Leandro, Roxana got out of the car and entered the building. The next morning, she went to Jacinto's office to sign the contract at the agreed time. Once she was done with that, she left to board a flight home. By the time she sat down, the nerves of her; who had been on edge, finally relaxed.

When she arrived at her destination, all she needed him to do was watch how things were going to proceed. Once she made sure that the supplies provided by the few companies were stable, Roxana could finally leave the country in peace. Just when she was lost in her thoughts, someone sat down next to her. Roxana came to herself and looked at the person. When she realized who she was, her expression hardened.

"Are you going to think that I'm harassing you again, Miss Jerez?" Luciano's tone of voice was full of mockery as he raised an eyebrow. "If you're uncomfortable, would you like me to ask someone to change seats?"

Roxana clenched her fists to suppress the disgust in her heart.

-Do not bother. I wouldn't ask a stranger either,” she replied nonchalantly.

Having said that, she turned and leaned back in her seat.

Luciano remembered what he had seen outside the ballroom that night and noticing how Roxana was

treating him on the plane, Luciano suddenly began to get annoyed.

"Why are you alone, Miss Jerez?" Where is Mr. Molares? Why isn't he here with you?

At the mention of Leandro's name, Roxana sat up straight and looked at Luciano annoyed.

"There is nothing between Leandro and me. Please refrain from speaking nonsense, Mr. Fariña.

Luciano snorted.

"Why do you assume I think there's something going on between you two?"

Roxana opened her mouth, but she didn't know how to answer her question. In her place, she leaned back in her seat indignant at her and pulled the blanket up to her face. She no longer wanted to pay attention to the person next to her.

"What's your problem? As far as I know, Leandro has hardly ever dealt with Luciano, even so, he continues to go after him.

Luciano's eyes turned cold when he saw that she was upset. She was about to say something when the flight attendant walked towards them. She frowned and suppressed the fury inside him, swallowing her words.

Soon the plane took off. Roxana leaning rigidly in front of the window. During the flight, she heard the flight attendants go by a couple of times to ask if they needed anything, and Luciano coldly turned them down every time. In short, Roxana was not going to turn around to face Luciano. However, every time the stewardess left, her gaze would rest on her. All that Roxana felt was discomfort when that happened. Just as Luciano's eyes landed on her again, he flung the blanket off her and sat up. She was about to open her mouth to say something when Luciano interrupted her first.

"He said we expect turbulence, and the plane might shake violently.

The words that she was going to say Roxana got stuck in her throat. There was a look of confusion on her face. But before she could react, the plane began to shake. Roxana, having lost her balance, accidentally stumbled towards Luciano, before her seat belt pulled her back. She had already settled into her seat, when shouts and the sound of questions began to ring around her.

-What's going on? Will the plane be able to land safely?

-We are going to die?

It was the first time that something like this had happened to the passengers, and it was understandable why they were so nervous. Through the loudspeaker, the flight attendant explained to the passengers the reason behind the sudden jolt, she also tried to reassure them. However, just as she was trying to do

so, the plane shook again. This time it had been more violent than the last.