

The Secret 421

[Chapter 421 Terribly Scared](#)

Right at that moment, no one could hear the announcement through the loudspeakers anymore. The plane erupted into chaos, wailing and screaming ringing everywhere. There were even passengers demanding answers to their questions. It was the first time that Roxana experienced a situation like this as well. Although she felt restless, she managed to remain calm. However, as she listened to what was happening around her, the uneasy feeling in her heart grew even stronger. The plane was still experiencing turbulence, suddenly someone shouted:

"My children are waiting for me at home.

Roxana heard the sentence clearly. Her eyes widened, and the restlessness in her heart seemed to have increased.

«My children... Andrés and Bautista are waiting for me at home».

Roxana was selfish enough to keep her family history a secret, she couldn't bear to think about what would happen to them if something happened to her. Her face turned pale as a sheet, as she thought of the idea of her two children of hers being left alone if something happened to her. She began to gasp, unable to catch her breath, because of her anxiety. Just as she was about to faint, a long hand of hers gripped his tightly. Roxana recovered a bit of her senses and heard Luciano's deep voice whispering in her ear.

-Don't worry. It's just turbulence. Will end soon.

Her voice seemed to have some kind of magical power, since Roxana was able to breathe normally again after hearing it, although her body was still shaking. When Luciano realized how nervous and anxious she was, the anger in his heart dissipated. On the contrary, her heart began to ache for her.

-I'm here. Nothing will happen to us. Don't be afraid." Luciano comforted her.

Roxana nodded absentmindedly while she looked at the cabin.

"Andrés... Bautista..." she murmured.

Luciano had to concentrate to be able to hear what he was saying. Roxana was very afraid, even so, she kept thinking about her two children who were waiting for her at home. At that moment, the resentment that Luciano felt towards the father of Andrés and Bautista increased considerably.

"How can he call himself a man when he left his wife alone to raise his children?"

Despite his anger, he said in a soft voice:

—Andrés and Bautista are waiting for you at home. You'll be back safe and sound, so stop thinking about it so much. Take a deep breath and relax.

Roxana was trying with all her might to do as she was told, but her body seemed to be out of control. The other passengers didn't even listen to the flight attendant's advice. She was crazy out there, and Roxana was very affected by it. Luciano looked towards where Roxana was doing it and realized the reason for her sudden fear. His eyes darkened and in a soft voice he said:

“Don't listen to them, listen to me. The turbulence is nothing serious and we will be fine. They are scared because they have never experienced it before. They don't understand either...

Roxana's attention gradually diverted from the chaotic disorder in the cabin, the intense noises soon faded as well. Luciano breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Roxana was calming down. Since there was still the mess outside of her, he could only continue speaking to her as she held her hand, giving it strength.

Roxana began to tighten her grip around his hand more tightly. Feeling the sudden pressure, Luciano also tightened his grip on her. Roxana looked terrified and held onto him to release the fear from her heart, and Luciano allowed her to do just that. She was also waiting for her reaction in anticipation of her, when she came to and realized that they had been holding hands all this time.

[Chapter 422 How To Thank You](#)

The plane slowly regained control, but Roxana's mind was still as white and empty as a sheet of paper. It wasn't until they landed safely that Roxana came to. She was still afraid of what had just happened.

"I told you we would land safely." Luciano's words seemed to contain a hidden meaning. "Since we're finally here, you could let me go now, right, Miss Jerez?"

Roxanne was surprised. She had been so scared by what happened, that she completely forgot about the man sitting next to her.

"Wait, let it go? What is he talking about? "

Just when I was in a state of confusion, something moved in his left hand. Roxana looked down and found her hand intertwined with Luciano's on her armrest. To be more precise, she was clinging to him as if her life depended on it. She even had fingernail marks embedded in her skin. Her hand stiffened, since she had been holding it so tightly, she didn't realize she was doing it. Seeing his hands intertwined, Roxana was surprised for a couple of seconds before coming back to reality. Instantly she released her hand as if she burned him.

Luciano chuckled slightly at her reaction, he wasn't surprised at all. It wasn't until Roxana withdrew her hand that she realized that her body was covered in sweat. Her palms were just as sweaty. Noticing this, she glanced at the man next to her, only to see that she had taken a handkerchief to wipe her palm off. It was obvious that her hand was covered in his sweat. A wave of shame washed over her.

After calming down, she remembered how Luciano had consoled her during the trip. It didn't matter how much she wanted to keep a distance between them. At that moment, she couldn't help but admit how grateful she was to him. It was fortunate that he was there with her. Coming to her senses, Roxana looked at the man next to her with a serious expression on her face.

"Thank you for comforting me a moment ago. Otherwise..." she trailed off.

Luciano got rid of the handkerchief he had used to wipe the sweat and met her gaze. Instantly he noticed that he still had a trail of sweat on his forehead and frowned. However, Roxana thought that Luciano was annoyed by her attitude. She pressed her lips together, not knowing what to do. She was supposed to treat Luciano like a stranger, but he was there for her when she needed him the most. She therefore, she did not dare to behave in the same way. Right at that moment, two pieces of paper appeared in front of her.

-Here you have. Wipe the sweat from your brow. The plane landed safely. There is no need to continue being afraid." Luciano's voice sounded next to her.

Roxana took the handkerchiefs and wiped her forehead.

-Thank you. It was the first time I experienced something like that. I was terrified," he said as he looked at the man in front of her.

Luciano incarnated an eyebrow in a nonchalant manner.

-AND? Is this how you're going to thank me?

Roxana's eyebrows furrowed slightly, while she looked at Luciano with a worried expression in her eyes.

"How do you want me to thank you, Mr. Fariña?"

Luciano's lips twitched when she heard the way she addressed him.

I want you to stop avoiding me. You can do it? I remember you said that we only considered ourselves strangers. I don't think you need to keep avoiding a stranger, Miss Jerez.

Roxanne was surprised. She lowered her gaze and was silent. She was very grateful to Luciano for having helped her. Even so, she was going to continue to stay away from him. Luciano was silent for a couple of seconds when she looked at her reaction. Then he stood up without any expression on his face.

"If you can't do it, forget it," he said in a cold voice. Then he got off the plane.

[Chapter 423 No Other Option But To Admit It](#)

Roxana remained seated, watching as the man left the plane. Time passed before she stood up. As she did so, she felt a wave of nausea. It seems that it had been a physical reaction caused by stress. Roxana leaned against the front seat to stabilize herself. Once she regained her balance, she carefully stepped out of the plane. Walking towards the migration gate, she began to ache all over her body while her stomach turned painfully. Entering the airport, she headed for the nearest bathroom.

"God!" An annoyed voice was heard. A person was walking with her luggage, when Roxana collided with him by accident.

She tried to suppress the discomfort she was feeling and quickly leaned over to apologize to the man. Then she kept running towards the bathroom, one hand covering her mouth.

Not far from there, Luciano heard the commotion behind him. He instinctively turned to see what was happening and managed to see Roxana running towards the year with her back arched. Luciano's gaze darkened when he saw that, and he quickly followed her. Although he had been treating him in a very cold way, he still cared for her whenever he felt bad.

When Roxana ran into the bathroom, Luciano stopped short and stayed outside. He listened to the sound of her vomiting, frowning. Roxana leaned against the wall and her fingernails forcibly turned white as she bent over to vomit. She had been very nervous and it didn't help that the flight was too bumpy, giving her a stomach ache. Perhaps the urge to vomit had been suppressed by her anxiety during the flight. It wasn't until after I got off the plane that the stomach ache resurfaced.

After a while, Roxana stopped vomiting. As she straightened her back, her vision suddenly turned dark. She was lucky that she didn't pass out. Roxana stayed in the bathroom for a while to compose herself a bit before leaving her, while she leaned against the wall.

"What do you have?" Suddenly Luciano's voice was heard next to her.

Roxana stopped and slowly looked up. When she saw Luciano's worried expression, she was surprised.

"I thought he was gone. Why are you here? And she saw me in this miserable state again ».

Roxana removed her hand from the wall and smiled at him.

"I'm sorry I made you worry, Mr. Fariña. I felt a bit dizzy after landing. I already feel better after throwing up.

Luciano looked at her suspiciously. Roxana had just gotten over her fear of her and had literally vomited her guts out. Her face was white as a sheet. Her words did not convince him at all.

Although she still felt weak after having vomited everything, Roxana did not want to lean against the wall in front of Luciano. She could only steel herself and wait for her to leave. However, Luciano did not seem to have the intention of leaving.

"If there's nothing else, you should go, Mr. Fariña," Roxana said.

The man in question incarnated an eyebrow.

"I don't think you're in a position to tell me when to go, Miss Jerez.

Roxana was slightly surprised, but had no choice but to admit that he was right. From the way they were acting, they would both stay here forever if she didn't make the first move to leave. Roxana ground her teeth and decided to force herself to move and get out of there. Unfortunately, her legs were not strong enough to support her body. She had just lifted her leg to take a step when she lost her balance and fell to the ground. In her panic, she tried to hold on to the wall, but instead, she grabbed a strong arm.

[Chapter 424 If We Were Close](#)

Lucia could tell with a single glance that Roxana was faking it. When she saw that she almost fell off her, she reached out her arm to catch it. And by chance, Roxana's hand took his. They both stood still and didn't move an inch. Knowing that she had accidentally exposed herself, Roxana held Luciano's arm tightly and calmed down. She then slowly straightened her back and apologized as if nothing had happened.

"Sorry... I... I tripped."

After saying that, she wanted to remove her hand from her. Luciano's eyes darkened as he realized what he wanted to do. Before he could try, he authoritatively placed her hand on her shoulder. Roxana felt disconcerted by her gesture.

"You're already in a bad state. Stop acting strong in front of me." Frowning, Luciano wrapped his arms around her waist to steady her.

Roxana felt much better instantly. Soon after, she tried to keep her distance because there were so many people at the airport. She believed that her actions might cause others to misunderstand her relationship.

"I think it would be easier if I carried you," she murmured.

When Roxana heard that, her eyes widened in disbelief and she met her gaze. Luciano looked at her indifferently as if he was threatening to force her.

Go ahead and try to escape from my arms. There's only one way to find out if I'm going to make a big fuss and get you out of the airport."

Both were at a standstill for several seconds. Roxana ground her teeth and looked away. Afterward, she relaxed her body and leaned into her arm. Luciano helped her out, slowly and carefully.

Roxana found it difficult to walk a couple of times when leaving the airport.

"Thank you, Mr. Farina. I'm fine. You can let me go now.

Luciano continued holding her and insisted:

"I'll take you home."

-I'm fine. I can take a taxi. Roxana rejected him without hesitation.

His children knew that he did not feel anything for Luciano. That's why she didn't want to be seen with him and create an incensable misunderstanding. However, she didn't seem to have the upper hand in the dilemma she found herself in. She was very exhausted and she had no more energy to free herself from her arms. Since she had no other choice, she relented. As expected, Luciano didn't let her get away with it. He made her walk to the parking lot where Camilo was waiting for them.

When he looked at them together, he was taken aback. And he soon found out what had probably happened.

«It was not surprising that Mr. Fariña went there personally, although it was only an insignificant matter. He even stayed there for a long time. I guess I already have the answer."

Camilo opened the car door and motioned for them to get in. Then he went to the driver's seat.

"Mr. Fariña, shall I take Miss Jerez to her house first?" He," he asked with a smile.

Luciano just nodded in response. Roxana frowned upon hearing Camilo's question. She could sense that something was wrong.

«Camilo seems to be implied that Luciano and I are close...».

Once the engine started, Roxana leaned against the car door, doing everything possible to rest and recover her energy. No one said a single word the whole way. When they reached an intersection near the mansion, Roxana broke the silence.

"Please leave me here. I will walk home.

She did not want her two children to see her arrive with Luciano. Saying nothing, she immediately glanced in the rearview mirror to verify her answer. Seeing her face indifferent to her, Camilo continued driving until he reached the door of Roxana's house.

[Chapter 425 Why Are You With Mommy](#)

Andrés and Bautista dragged Magalí to the door the moment they heard noises. They opened it as soon as the car stopped in front of the entrance. The three of them were very taken aback when they saw him arrive.

"This car looks familiar to me."

Roxana could see the curious looks of the trio from the car. And instantly, she felt that her head was about to hurt. As she tried to figure out how to explain it, the man next to her opened the door. Once she regained her composure, she wanted to open it. Only at that moment did she realize that it was already open.

"You're home." Luciano reminded her in her predicament with an outstretched arm.

Roxana clenched her jaw and wanted to get out of the car on the other side.

Luciano's voice sounded again.

"I guess you wouldn't want your kids to see you fall, would you?"

Roxana's body stiffened in an instant. In short, she did not want to be ashamed in front of her children. After what seemed like an eternity, Roxana decided to hold on to Luciano's arm while he helped her slowly out of the car. The children finally realized it when they saw it.

"It's daddy!"

It had been a long time since they had last seen him. They forgot that was his car.

"I thought mommy didn't like daddy? Why is she with him? ».

With that in mind, the children looked at Luciano suspiciously. They got worried when they saw that Luciano was helping Roxana to get out of the car. They immediately let go of Magalí's hand and ran towards her mother. They perched behind her, and asked with a concerned tone.

"Mommy, what happened to you?"

Roxana faked a smile when she looked at how anxious her children were.

"I got seasick on the plane, but I'll be fine once I rest.

Magalí approached her and from her gaze to Luciano.

"Why did he get so serious?"

Roxana shook her head and stopped walking. Luciano noticed this and also stopped.

"Thank you for bringing me home, Mr. Fariña. I'll let him go instead of inviting him in." Roxana smiled at him in a kind but distant way before offering Magalí a hand. -Help me.

Hearing that, Magalí took her hand and helped her hold on. Luciano frowned but didn't let go. Andrés and Bautista approached him and offered to take Roxana's hand. Seeing himself being confronted by the children, in addition to the words that Roxana had said to him on the plane, Luciano reluctantly released her. Andrés let Bautista hold his mother's hand while he turned to look at Luciano. He pouted as he questioned his father.

"What happened to my mommy?" Why are you with her?

Luciano found it amusing that the little boy was questioning him like a puppy protecting his food. At the same time, he couldn't ignore that Andrés mistrusted him. The children never let their guard down when Luciano was around, just like Roxana.

"I was on the same flight as your mommy. After getting off the plane, I realized that she was not feeling well. So she brought her home." Luciano explained patiently.

Andrés looked into his eyes for a while. Since he couldn't tell if he was lying, he assumed it was true.

[Chapter 426 History Repeats Itself](#)

When Roxana noticed that Andrés was very close to Luciano, she quickly called him.

Let's go inside, Andrew.

The little boy nodded obediently and looked away from Luciano. He then followed Roxana into the house.

Magalí held her friend carefully.

"Is it true that you had nausea?" I don't recall you ever having dizziness.

The two women had known each other for years. However, it was the first time that Magalí had heard Roxana talk about her dizziness, and one that was so serious. Roxana was afraid that her condition would scare her children. She therefore nodded her head and added:

—I already felt bad.

With that, Magali dropped the subject and helped her into the mansion. Luciano remained standing at the door, the emotions in his eyes were incomprehensible.

"Miss Jerez, Mr. Fariña is still outside." Lisa was preparing dinner when Roxana entered. She realized how weak she was and ran to see how she was doing. With a single glance, she could see that Luciano

was still outside the door. Roxana frowned and simply gave him a brief answer.

-Close the door please.

He had no intention of dealing with that man. Lisa had no idea about her business. She had always thought that the couple were on good terms because Luciano was very attentive to Roxana. At some point, she even had the impression that they would end up together. Since it was obvious that Roxana was treating him in a cutting manner, Lisa assumed that the two would have had a fight over some issues. She felt bad when she looked at her before closing.

Luciano looked away as the door began to close and returned to the car. Later, he ordered Camilo to take him back to the Fariña residence.

"Ela should be home by now."

Meanwhile, inside the mansion, Lisa helped Magalí to take Roxana to her room. Andrés and Bautista poured her a glass of hot water and huddled close to her on her bed, staring at her. Roxana gave them a comforting smile.

-I'm fine. I just need to rest, and I will recover very soon. Come out and play, okay?

The children exchanged glances, feeling uneasy. Magali intervened.

"Go ahead, I'll take care of her."

Then I motion for Lisa to escort the kids outside. Andres and Bautista had no choice but to reluctantly leave the room. As soon as the door closed, Magalí looked serious and bombarded her friend with a series of questions.

"You better tell me the truth. What happened? You were perfectly fine when you attended the party yesterday. How could you have gotten sick today? Also, did you seriously run into Luciano?"

Roxana felt irritated at having to endure exhaustive interrogation from her best friend before she could recover.

"It was seriously a coincidence. There was a little accident on the return flight, which scared me a lot and caused this. Don't tell the kids. I don't want you to worry.

Magalí stared at her for a while. The suspicion in her eyes was replaced with sympathy.

"Okay, I understand. I know what to do. It's just that you and Luciano..."

Magalí knew very well what happened between them. Six years ago, Roxana fled to a distant place, due to Luciano's harshness towards her. Now that she was back, the man had been acting like a completely

different person. He not only kept showing up around her, but her attitude towards her had also improved tremendously. Magalí could not assimilate the changes in Luciano. He could only pray hard that Roxana wouldn't let history repeat itself.

[Chapter 427 Pinocchio](#)

Although Roxana had said multiple times that she felt fine, Magalí could not feel calm, and therefore she examined her body thoroughly. In the end, she came to the conclusion that Roxana had mild post-traumatic stress. With enough rest, she would make a full recovery. Roxana didn't want the children to get the wrong ideas, so she went downstairs after resting a bit. Lisa was serving dinner at the time. She was about to go upstairs and ask her if she wanted to join, only to find that Roxana was already up.

-How do you feel? Can you eat this? Otherwise, I can make you a soup." Lisa was very worried.

Roxana's face was no longer as pale as she had been before. She shook her head and replied:

-Do not bother yourself. I'm not very hungry anyway. I can eat whatever you made." Then, she took her place at the table.

Andrés and Bautista, who were in the room, ran to surround Roxana the moment they heard her voice. When her eyes met, Roxana ruffled her hair.

-Do not worry. After having taken a good nap, I feel great.

The two children looked away. They were still grieving, and their eyes were full of concern. They had always been with Roxana since they were little and they had seen her fly everywhere because of her work. So, they knew very well that she didn't get seasick so easily and they wondered what had happened during the return flight.

Seeing that her children were sad, Roxana gave Magalí a desperate look to ask her to intervene. She was in a dilemma. She couldn't tell her children the truth, but she wasn't in a position to come up with a better excuse. Seeing her call for help from her. Magalí looked at the children and casually cleared her throat.

"I checked on your mother's state of health. Luckily, there is nothing to worry about. She just needs to rest, and she will recover. Do you think she would lie to you?"

Andrés and Bautista shook their heads. Roxana felt pleased when she saw how attentive her children were. She smiled and said,

"I'll take them to kindergarten tomorrow.

Andrés and Bautista froze for a second and their eyes widened in surprise.

-Oh really?

In addition to being too busy working, Roxana had been avoiding Estela. She hadn't taken the children to kindergarten since the last time she had told Estela that they were going abroad. Andrés and Bautista agreed because they could see Roxana after school. However, they felt terrible every time they saw Estela's disappointed face. Now that Roxana said that she would take them to school, the children felt very happy for her.

"Mommy is taking us to kindergarten tomorrow. That means she'll be on the mend by then. Yeah!".

Seeing how excited they were, Roxana nodded her head.

"I'll grow a nose like Pinocchio if I'm lying to you."

Instantly, the children grinned from ear to ear and began to eat.

Magalí stayed for a while after dinner. When the children went to bed, he made sure Roxana was comfortable in hers before he left.

"Call me if you still feel bad in the morning. I'll take the children to kindergarten," Magalí said.

Roxana just smiled and answered:

"Okay." I'm sorry I bothered you again the last two days.

Magalí gave him a reproachful look.

"Aren't I your godmother?" It is part of my responsibility to take care of them. You, on the other hand, rest and get well soon.

Roxana nodded with a smile as she watched her leave.

[Chapter 428 What Happened To Miss Jerez](#)

Meanwhile, Estela was at the coffee table, playing with legos when Luciano returned to the mansion. Since she spent a lot of time with Andrés and Bautista, she was influenced by her habits and had made Luciano buy many legos for her. Considering that she would play by herself, Luciano bought her a smaller set of legos that would fit perfectly on the coffee table.

Upon entering, Estela looked towards the door and stood up to welcome her. However, all she did was stand beside her and stare at him in silence. Every time she saw her she couldn't help but remember Roxana.

Despite being overwhelmed with fear on the plane, all she could think about was Andrés and Bautista. He does not imagine that Ela is also her daughter ».

Luciano kept that thought in her mind, and caressed her head bitterly.

"Miss Jerez," Estela called suddenly.

Luciano was surprised, looked at her with a frown and withdrew his hand from her. Estela, with pursed lips and an expression of disgust, approached to take her hand and commented in a high-pitched voice.

"The scent of your hand... belongs to Miss Jerez."

Luciano lowered his head to look at her hand. Roxana had supported her during the entire flight a moment ago. She wrinkled her nose to sniff, Estela walked towards Luciano slowly and declared with a serious tone.

"Daddy, you smell like Miss Jerez too.

Saying that, she pouted in annoyance.

"Since daddy carries Miss Jerez's scent with him, they must have met. I haven't seen her in a long time."

Estela shot her father an angry look before walking up the stairs without saying a word. Luciano ran after her, surprised by her sudden anger.

Estela hugged her bothersome legs as she sat on the carpet in her room. Hearing footsteps at her door, she quickly glanced up before just as quickly deflecting it away.

-You are angry? Luciano asked with a deep voice.

Estela shot him a look, then turned her head away resentfully.

«Miss Jerez has been avoiding me because of daddy. But now that she has met him, she is still not willing to see me ».

Luciano could more or less guess what he was thinking, since he was Estela's father.

"You don't want Miss Jerez to leave, do you?" I, too, am racking my brains looking for a solution for her to stay. That's why I met her. I have the scent of her because she wasn't feeling well after we got back. So I took her home.

Estela, who was giving Luciano a doubtful look, was filled with concern the moment she heard that Roxana wasn't feeling well.

"What happened to Miss Jerez?"

Luciano was worried that she might be traumatized by the events on the plane, she said,

"It's nothing, really. She just felt bad.

Estela, with pursed lips, looked at Luciano incredulously.

"I want to visit Miss Jerez!"

"I want to see it too!"

Luciano raised an eyebrow in response.

«Taking Roxana's position into account, she feared that she does not want to see me again. It's just that she has a soft spot for Ela. If I take her with me, then maybe...».

Luciano's lips curved mysteriously and accepted Estela's request.

-OK. I'll take you there tomorrow.

Estela's jaw dropped. I don't expect her to agree so easily.

"Now she rests. You still have school tomorrow. We'll go first thing in the morning." Luciano ruffled her hair.

Only then did Estela come to. She was looking forward to seeing Roxana the next day, so she nodded obediently.

[Chapter 429 Why Did You Tell Him](#)

The next morning, Roxana felt much better when she woke up. She remembered that she was going to take the children to kindergarten, so she got up and cleaned up before opening the door to go downstairs. Just as she did, she was greeted by two children. They were looking forward to her mother taking them to kindergarten, Andrés and Bautista got up early excited to wait for Roxana at the door. The initial plan was to knock on the door and wake her up, but they decided against it, since she was not feeling well. They didn't want to disturb her rest, they decided to wait outside. When Roxana left her room, the children's eyes lit up.

-Mommy!

Roxana caressed her head.

-Come on. Let's have breakfast before taking them to school.

They both nodded their heads while holding her hand, one on each side. From time to time, they looked

up to make sure she had made a full recovery. When they got downstairs, Lisa already had breakfast ready. Magalí was also sitting at the table. Seeing them, she stood up and looked at Roxana.

-How do you feel?

"Much better," Roxana smiled. "I'll take you to kindergarten later.

Magalí nodded with relief.

"I'll go first then."

She had come to her house first thing in the morning because she was worried about her health. Roxana was about to invite her to breakfast when Magalí said:

"I've already eaten." Enjoy her breakfast. I'll go now.

After saying goodbye to the children, Magalí turned to leave. Then, Roxana sat her children at the table with the intention of serving them food. However, the children went before him to serve him breakfast and insisted with a shrill voice.

"Mommy, eat.

Roxana was surprised for a moment, but quickly she smiled warmly.

"Thank you, my loves.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang while they were eating. Roxana thought that Magalí had returned. She told the children to continue eating while she went to open the door. The moment she saw who it was, Roxana was stunned. It was Luciano; Elegantly dressed, with a suit and perfectly coiffed hair, he was standing at the door, holding Estela's hand and staring at Roxana.

As for Estela, he looked at Roxana in an expressionless way, with his eyes full of concern. The father and daughter stood motionless at the door. It took a long time for Roxana to come to herself. She frowned at Luciano and said:

"Mr. Fariña, what are you doing here so early?"

Unable to glare at Estela, she could only confront Luciano. As soon as he spoke, he felt Estela tug on her sleeve. He looked down and could see the concern invading Estela's eyes. When they made eye contact, she asked,

"Miss Jerez, are you feeling better?"

Roxana was surprised by her question. She had no idea what she was talking about. Seeing the

confusion on Roxana's face, Luciano explained with a deep voice.

"When I came home yesterday, Ela caught the scent of her on me and asked what had happened. I had no choice but to tell her that she hadn't been feeling well.

Roxana frowned slightly.

-I'm fine. Why did she have to tell him?

Solo didn't want Estela to worry, but the girl made a disappointed face, thinking that Roxana didn't want to see her.

[Chapter 430 Forced To Keep Distance](#)

Roxana's words made Luciano frown as he looked at Estela, whose hand he was holding. Estela, who was visibly nervous, had her head down as she tightened her grip on her hand. Roxana followed her gaze and noticed the disappointment on Estela's face, she felt her heart melt. Before her, Estela would have jumped for joy when she saw her, but now, she looked apprehensive and didn't want to get closer.

"It must be because I told her to keep her distance from her before I went abroad the last time we met. Andrés and Bautista have been talking about her when they are at home. She must miss me ».

Roxana sighed and went over to stroke Estela's hair before comforting her.

-I'm fine. I just didn't want you to worry. Look, don't I look good?

Estela felt the warmth of Roxana's palm, hesitated for a moment before pursing her lips and began to raise her head to look at her. The moment her eyes met, Roxana's tender smile was full of affection. Only then, Estela curved her lips, although she still did not have the courage to approach Roxana.

Seeing that their mother had not returned in a long time, Andrés and Bautista were curious and went to the door to see what was happening. When they looked at the two visitors, they both exchanged doubtful glances. They were happy to see Ela, but they weren't willing to let Luciano in. They felt that they were in a conflict and did not know how to deal with the visitors.

"Mommy." After hesitating for a moment, they finally approached Roxana. She shot them a look.

"Have you finished eating?"

They nodded obediently and smiled at him before looking at Luciano with a suspicious expression.

"Mr. Fariña, what are you doing here?"

Luciano frowned and answered with a serious tone.

-It's not me. It's Ella.

Estela nodded her head, giving the brothers a sad look. She could feel the hostility towards Luciano, and she didn't like it. She hoped that they would love both Roxana and Luciano, as she did. Meeting Estela's sad gaze, the brothers frowned in silence. Roxana turned her attention to Estela.

"Ella, have you had breakfast yet?" Why don't you come on in and join us?

Estela felt happy for the invitation and she nodded excitedly. Roxana stroked her hair as she smiled before offering her hand. Luciano had a twinkle in his eyes, released Estela's hand without saying a word and followed them inside. Since the brothers had already finished breakfast, they sat in the living room and waited for Roxana and Estela to finish theirs while they kept an eye on Luciano. Although Luciano felt helpless under his watchful eyes, he didn't react in any way and allowed them to keep watching him.

At the table, Estela had already eaten before coming here, she simply wanted to spend more time with Roxana. During breakfast, she occasionally glanced at him. When she saw that Roxana was still pale, she served her more food, since she was worried. Roxana felt moved and guilty, having been looked after by the children all morning. Despite the affection that Estela felt for her, she had no choice but to stay away from Luciano.