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[Chapter 481 A Disaster Because Of A Kind Act](#)

"Tell them to bring it in then," Jael relented.

Obedying his orders, the clerk turned and left. Later, he asked Roxana and Leandro to accompany him out to check the goods. Soon, the delivery truck entered the compound, followed by three ambulances. René got out of the truck and respectfully greeted the three of them. Jael and Leandro were seeing him for the first time, but Roxana knew him. They both looked at her, gesturing for her to speak for them.

—Mr. Tanco, is this...? —Roxana asked when she understood the message and she courteously nodded to René.

"That's right," René replied with a smile. Mr. Quevedo told me that the children in the orphanage are pitiful. Knowing that the Dorante family is here giving free consultations, he sent me to deliver some supplies. It's nothing valuable; it's just some clothes, sheets and other things. We should have brought them medical supplies, but Mr. Quevedo said the Dorantes don't need them, so he sent daily necessities instead.

Jael nodded and asked the orphanage director to go through the items. The Dorante family limited itself to providing free medical consultations to the children and, therefore, had never taken these needs into account.

"And those ambulances in the back?" Roxana asked when she saw the three ambulances behind the truck.

—They are all ambulances from the Quevedo family's private hospital. Mr. Quevedo said that the facilities here could be insufficient. If necessary, they can take the children to the Quevedo family hospital, where they will receive free treatment.

At the same time, the three of them nodded, but their hearts were full of doubts. Jael did not know about Roxana's personal life, except that Alfredo admired her very much; therefore, Jonatan's actions raised suspicions about his relationship with Roxana. Although Leandro knew about her past, seeing the consideration Jonatan had for him, he couldn't help but have doubts about her relationship.

Roxana didn't notice the pensive looks of the other two, although Jonatan's actions also seemed strange to her.

"It's very kind of Mr. Quevedo and thanks to you too for coming," she smiled at René. We thank you all on behalf of the children.

-No problem; It's my duty,' René replied, gesturing with his hand. I will thank Mr. Quevedo.

Roxanne smiled. The director hurried over and, seeing the truck full of supplies, thanked René again. When he considered that the goods were more than enough, René did not stay, but said goodbye and left; Roxana and the others returned to their cubicles.

The children were around Daniel; some cheeky ones even imitated the way he took the patients' pulses. Seeing that the adults were coming, the children returned to their positions.

"I'm sorry I made you wait so long," Roxana said, looking at them apologetically.

"It was only for a while." The little ones shook their heads. They all work a lot, so they should rest.

Seeing that the children behaved well, Roxana's heart melted.

"What did the Quevedos send?" Daniel asked curiously, since they didn't come in with anything.

The three gave him a brief explanation of what happened. He nodded, but he didn't understand why the Quevedo family was so kind to children. So, he thought about how they recommended Roxana and he understood everything. Roxana had no idea what the others were speculating; instead, she focused on taking good care of the children.

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The medical consultation did not end until the evening. By the time all the children in the orphanage received their treatments, the doctors were very exhausted. Roxana's whole body ached, but the idea of those children recovering made her happy; in addition, they sent to the hospital those who had a more serious condition. Throughout the entire process, she almost forgot the purpose of her stay: the only thing she cared about was the children.

When the doctors came out of the cubicles, all the children lined up in the courtyard. They, led by the director of the orphanage, bowed and together said:

—Thank you, doctors!

The doctors were amazed, since it was the first time they had done a free medical consultation and they had never seen a situation like this. Therefore, they were moved; some shed tears, including Roxana, who clenched her fists with all her strength to keep from crying.

"Take good care of the little ones," Roxana reminded the girl in front of her, stroking her head. If you need help, you can ask the principal to contact me.

The girl nodded fervently and seemed to refuse to let her go, which Roxana also felt for the children. Even so, since she knew that Andrés and Bautista were waiting for her at home, she moved away from her. Jael gave a final speech and gave reminders to the children before concluding with the medical consultations. Just as the medics were about to leave, Jael turned and bowed earnestly to all of them.

—This medical consultation was successful and it was all thanks to each one of you. You are all exceptional physicians and I hope you continue to do well in this industry. Goodbye, I hope to see you again.

It had been a nice collaboration. When they saw how humble he was, they got a better impression of the Dorante family and smiled in response. Soon the doctors left and the Dorante family was left to clean up.

"Dr. Jerez," Jael called as she was about to leave. Roxana stopped and turned around; Leandro did the same, since he was walking with her and was close to him. Jael smiled at Roxana and apologized, "After thinking about it, I feel like he deserves an apology from me."

Roxana frowned and seemed confused. From what she remembered, she had had a good day working with Jael, so she didn't understand why she should apologize.

"When I met her this morning, I doubted her medical ability; but after interacting all day, my perception of you changed. Without a doubt, you are an exceptional doctor. I apologize for questioning her," Jael added seriously.

"Okay, nothing's wrong," Roxana laughed. I had no idea you doubted me.

In fact, she even in her mind praised the Dorantes for teaching the children so well. From the looks of it, it was true: they were also experts at hiding their emotions. Jael knew she was joking and smiled at her. After a while, Jael held out her hand to Roxana and said:

—I hope we can work in the future when the opportunity presents itself.

"I hope so too," she accepted his handshake and answered seriously.

[Chapter 483 Don't Think Too Much](#)

Since there was still work to be done, Jael stayed and said goodbye to the two. Leandro and Roxana left the orphanage.

"Well, what did you think of today's medical consultation?" Leandro smiled when he saw her. Judging by Mr. Dorante's reaction, you should have achieved your goal.

It was then that Roxana realized that she had put all her attention on the children and she had forgotten that she was there to win the support of the Dorantes. For her, the little ones were more important. Even so, it turned out that she helped the children and, at the same time, she won over Jael, whose behavior from earlier was proof enough of her success.

"Thank you for helping me today, Leandro," said Roxana, whose eyes were bright with emotion when she realized this.

"I don't remember helping you at all," he replied with raised eyebrows.

Then she listed the things he had helped her with:

—In the morning, you must have told Mr. Dorante many good things about me. With you around, I didn't feel so nervous. Also, when Dr. Hoyos complicated things, you defended me...

He stopped her when he noticed the exaggerated way in which she listed things and said:

—I just told Mr. Dorante that you were a student of Professor Laborda. As for the rest, that's not why Jael noticed your medical skills, so you don't have to thank me. Roxana pursed her lips and smiled. Leandro's gaze darkened as he intentionally added: "If you want to thank someone, I think it would be Mr. Quevedo."

She was stunned, but she came to and explained,

"I have no idea what happens with those supplies, either. Leandro, please don't misunderstand.

—If I'm not mistaken, it was thanks to the Quevedo family that you were able to participate in the medical consultation. In addition, you also know the person who delivered the supplies.

In other words, they had delivered those supplies exclusively for Roxana, since the Quevedo family sent someone she knew. Roxana did not expect that this would cause a misunderstanding and she did everything possible to clarify things:

—Mr. Tanco, from the Quevedo Group, is in charge of the plants and I met him through the research institute. It may be that Mr. Quevedo sent him to make things easier, but there is nothing between us.

Leandro examined her carefully and, seeing that there was nothing unusual in her behavior, he nodded and advised her:

—Good. I just want to remind you to keep Andrés and Bautista's feelings in mind when you find a partner, who will end up being their father. Kids have always been smart and grown up, so they sure have their own opinions.

"I understand," Roxana agreed. At the mention of Andrés and Bautista, she was reminded of the children in the orphanage and she began to feel depressed.

-We did what we could. Leandro knew what he was thinking and patted his arm. Let's leave the rest to fate. Those children are very pitiful; I hope God takes pity on them and gives them a chance.

Nodding, she nodded, though she felt helpless: If my medical skills were better, maybe we wouldn't have to send so many children to the hospital today. If I had studied ancient medicine, I would have

been able to cure the children of more diseases...».

"Don't think about it too much. It's too late; Andrés and Bautista must be waiting for you," he consoled her. So, Roxana reacted, said goodbye to him and left.

[Chapter 484 Mommy Isn't That Skillful](#)

It was late when Roxana got home; however, since Andrés and Bautista were still awake, they carefully opened the door to her room and stuck her head out when they heard her coming up the stairs. She was saddened when she remembered the children from the orphanage when they saw her children, who ran up to her and asked: "

Mommy, what's wrong with you?" Did something happen at the doctor's office today? Roxana forced a smile and led them to her room. The children surrounded her and looked at her seriously. Mommy, how are the children in the orphanage?

They don't have parents. Regretfully, she shook her head. In fact, some were abandoned because they were sick. Even so, they are very obedient and understanding.

Images of the children lying in bed flashed through her mind, as well as those sent to the hospital because the doctors couldn't treat them. After learning about his state of health, the children had not forgotten to thank the doctors. Andrés and Bautista turned to see each other with expressions that turned severe.

"Are they very sick?" they asked carefully.

"Some are in the orphanage because their parents didn't have money to save them.

"Can't you save them either, Mommy?" Bautista looked at her innocently. For him, his mother was the best doctor in the world and she was capable of treating all kinds of diseases.

"I'm sorry, honey, but I'm not as skilled as you think," Roxana explained, resigned to her and patting her on the head. There are many diseases that I cannot cure.

Andrés and Bautista frowned, disappointed. So, they offered Roxana some comforting words:

—It doesn't matter, mommy. Someone else can save them! All children are lucky and we will grow up healthy!

The children at the orphanage were so sick that Roxana could not be of help. Andrés and Bautista were disappointed, but they knew that her mother was more depressed than they were at the thought.

"I think so too," Roxana answered, pursing her lips and smiling.

But they don't have parents. They must be sad," Bautista said as he looked at her seriously.

«I have my mommy, but I would like daddy to be with me. The children in the orphanage don't even have a mommy; I am sorry for them".

"Their new parents will be taking them home soon. —Roxana made a movement with her head while she smiled.

"Are they treated well at the orphanage?" Bautista asked, inclining his head. Do they eat and sleep well?

"The people at the orphanage treat them well," she assured him with a smile, knowing that he was concerned about the children. This afternoon, Mr. Quevedo donated some supplies, so his situation will get better. If they're still worried, I can take them for a visit one day.

-Really?! The eyes of Andrés and Bautista shone with joy. Can we really visit them?! Roxana smiled and nodded. The children were excited and added, "We have to bring them lots of delicious food and toys!"

Roxana was delighted by how attentive they were.

[Chapter 485 Acknowledge My Medical Skills](#)

As it was getting late, Roxana chatted with the children for a while before putting them to bed. Once they were asleep, she returned to her room. She was exhausted both physically and mentally after a hard day's work; she cleaned up quickly and went to bed.

The next day, she got up and went to the research institute. The staff knew that she had participated in the Dorante family's medical consultation yesterday, so they approached her to ask her questions.

—Dr. Jerez, how was the medical consultation?

"Are the Dorantes as skilled in medicine as they said over there?"

A lot of questions bombarded Roxana's ears, who smiled as she explained:

—The Dorante family's medical office is not as mysterious as you think. See it as an ordinary medical consultation offered by normal hospitals. As for their medical skills, I have no right to comment, but they must be more capable than any doctor, considering how influential they are.

They were all too busy treating the children to notice if the other doctors had exceptional skills. However, it was clear that they were excellent in a way, since they were able to bring together so many renowned doctors. In addition, Roxana was also impressed by the medical equipment that the Dorante family devised.

At that, everyone stopped asking about the Dorantes and instead asked her about the doctor's office. Roxana remained patient and told them everything they wanted to know. Conrado interrupted the audience's questions and got Roxana out of the research center before things got out of control.

—The Dorante family has plans to build a research institute, right? Did they tell you anything before you left? she asked him.

-Don't know. Roxana frowned, not being sure. They didn't tell me anything about that during the medical consultation yesterday and I couldn't ask them either," she admitted truthfully.

"Did they notice you?" Conrad asked, anxious and frowning.

He knew why Roxana decided to participate: she wanted to network with the Dorante family and exchange ideas about the medical industry; Also, she wanted to collaborate to elevate her research institute to a higher position.

"It doesn't matter if the Dorante family didn't mention the research institute. I wonder if Roxana managed to make friends with any of them.

"I think so," he answered, but he seemed doubtful. They only recognized my medical skills, but nothing more.

After all, Jael hadn't even asked for her contact details before leaving the place; therefore, it was difficult for her to communicate with the Dorante family in the future. With this in mind, Roxana sighed regretfully: "I'm afraid I won't have the opportunity to read the old medical books that the Dorantes have."

Conrad was silent for a moment and patted her shoulder.

-It doesn't matter. That they recognize your medical knowledge is enough. There are many doctors in the country, but only a few manage to get the attention of that family; now, you are one of them.

"You're right," she laughed happily at his encouraging words. I don't know if I achieved my initial goal, but what we did yesterday was more significant for my goal: I healed a lot of children, so it doesn't matter if they noticed me or not.

"I'm glad you think so." Conrad's eyes shone with admiration.

At noon, everyone at the research institute gathered to eat and celebrate the success of yesterday's medical consultation.

[Chapter 486 His Comment](#)

After eating, Roxana went to the Quevedo residence. She wanted to go and thank Alfredo in person, since it was for him that she participated in the medical consultation. The Quevedo family had also delivered some supplies the previous afternoon, so I also wanted to thank them on behalf of the children at the orphanage; In addition, she wanted to take advantage of the situation to ask him what it was due to.

On the way, she called Jonatan to inform him of her arrival. Once she arrived at the place, Jonatan was waiting for her in her living room.

—Dr. Jerez, did you come to visit my grandfather? He.” He stood up when he saw her and gave her a welcoming smile. He is resting upstairs. Shall I ask you to come down now?

"I don't mind waiting," he said, shaking his head as he laughed. I also have to talk to you about something.

-What is it about? He raised his eyebrow, confused. Then they sat down on the sofa.

—Yesterday afternoon, René delivered a bunch of supplies to the orphanage. He told me that you gave him the order, so I would like to thank you on behalf of the children in the orphanage.

"Yes," Jonatan agreed with a smile, "but you shouldn't thank me."

"Was it the order of the great Señor Quevedo?" Roxana asked after being surprised; was the only possibility she could think of.

When Jonatan shook his head, Roxana was confused, so he explained to her:

—It was Luciano's idea, who paid for the supplies. He also paid with his own money to cover the treatment of children at the Quevedo Hospital. I just sent my men to do the job. If you want to thank the contributor, it should be Luciano. Roxanne frowned. Seeing her taken aback, Jonathan laughed and added, "Still, I don't know why he did it." Maybe he should ask her in person.

Before she could answer him, he stood up.

"I think my grandfather is up already." I'll go find it now.

By the time Roxana regained her composure, he was already going up the stairs. A lot of thoughts crossed Roxana's mind, who was completely confused. It was obvious that she wouldn't contact Luciano to find out why she did it, but she didn't understand why.

She was lost in her thoughts when Jonatan appeared at the top of the stairs, helping Alfredo down.

"How was yesterday's medical consultation?" Alfred asked.

"Thank you for allowing me to participate, great Mr. Quevedo," Roxana answered happily. It meant a lot to me and I learned things that are not usually within my reach.

—I knew that it would not be an experience in vain, since you are intelligent. Alfredo nodded, pleased. And the Dorante family? What did they say about his abilities?

"My grandfather spoke well of you with the great Lord Dorante," Jonatan intervened.

"Mr. Dorante treated doctors in a similar way, so I can't be sure what he thinks of me," Roxana smiled gratefully. However, I don't care what they think of me. I am glad that I had the opportunity to participate in the medical consultation.

[Chapter 487 We Should See Each Other](#)

They stayed chatting for a while. When she was getting dark, Roxana got up and said goodbye to them. When they got home, Andrés and Bautista were there; Lisa had already prepared dinner. Roxana and the children dined together; After dinner, she played with them and waited for them to fall asleep before going back to her room.

Roxana lay back on the bed and couldn't help but think about what Jonatan told her that afternoon: «Luciano told Jonatan to deliver the supplies. Why did he do it? Jonatan even told me to ask him. He had a feeling that Jonathan knew something. Why does it seem that he hides something in his words? ».

He had mixed emotions when he came to that conclusion. As her mind wandered, she fell asleep. The next morning, Roxana woke up to hear her phone ring, looked at the caller ID and realized it was an unknown number.

Roxana didn't sleep well the night before and she woke up suddenly due to an unknown number, so she answered the call with a hoarse voice:

"Who's this?"

"It's me, Jael Dorante," she laughed the other person. Did I wake you up, Dr. Jerez?

Roxana woke up abruptly and sat up in bed.

"No," she said, rubbing her eyes, "I'm usually awake at this time, but I fell asleep later than usual last night." Jael laughed understandingly. How did you get my phone number, Mr. Dorante?

Roxana was still stunned: "If I'm not mistaken, Jael didn't ask me for my contact information."

"I asked the great Mr. Quevedo," she answered cheerfully. I'm sorry to call you suddenly, Dr. Jerez.

"Oh, it's okay," she told him so he wouldn't worry. Well, why is he calling me so early?

Jael looked at the old man dressed in traditional costume next to him; the old man gave him a curt nod.

"Well, I need to talk to you about something. I think we should meet and talk in person. Do you have time to chat, Dr. Jerez?"

A thought passed through Roxana's head and she immediately cheered up:

—I can see him whenever I want, Doctor Dorante.

"Is this afternoon okay with you?" Jael suggested. I'll send you my location in a while.

Roxana accepted his suggestion immediately. When she hung up, Roxana felt very nervous. Jael went to the trouble of communicating with her, so her only chance was that the Dorante family wanted to collaborate with her research institute, which he had wanted from the beginning. Now that her wish would come true, she became more and more anxious: "I hope I don't spoil things when we meet this afternoon."

After breakfast, Roxana called Conrado, who was already at the research institute, had changed his clothes and was about to go in when he received her call.

"What's going on, Dr. Jerez?"

"I'm not going to the research institute today. The Dorante family called me to meet me today," Roxana explained, "so take care of all matters there.

-Clear! Conrado agreed immediately, also thinking the same thing. Don't worry about the research institute; focus on your conversation with the Dorante family. Don't stress.

Without hesitating, Roxana agreed.

[Chapter 488 Accurate Judgment](#)

Meeting with the Dorante family was important, so Roxana arranged to show her sincerity. In the afternoon, she arrived at the café an hour before the agreed time; soon after, she saw Jael leading an old man to the cafeteria; the gray-haired man, who resembled Jael, was thin and dressed in traditional dress. One look was enough for her to guess her relationship.

Roxana, surprised, got up immediately and waited for both of them to stop to greet the old man with a courteous bow. The man smiled kindly at her and looked at her carefully. With her light makeup and hair pulled back to reveal her delicate features and her long neck, she looked beautiful and modest; she was wearing an elegant and long dress.

Feeling his gaze, Roxana stopped and allowed him to look at her, smiling. A while later, the old man looked away and pointed at Jael.

"I'm sorry I kept you waiting, Dr. Jerez. Jael helped the old man take a seat across from Roxana, then introduced them, "This is my grandfather, the head of the Dorante family. He can call it...

"Call me great Mr. Dorante," Héctor Dorante intervened happily, who seemed cheerful and friendly.

"Hello, great lord Dorante," Roxana greeted him with a warm smile.

Hector nodded kindly and went straight to the point:

—Today I invited her to talk because Jael told me that you did a great job yesterday at the doctor's office. Roxana nodded obediently while she paid attention. She also told me that her acupuncture techniques seemed traditional and that they differed from others. Where did she learn them from? Hector looked at her curiously.

"My mentor was interested in ancient medicine, so I was lucky enough to read some related books at his house," she answered honestly, not willing to lie to him. Afterwards, I worked hard and my mentor helped me develop the acupuncture treatment myself.

Hector nodded thoughtfully, giving her an approving look. Roxana mentioned that she learned about acupuncture thanks to old medical books and Javier's help, but Héctor had been in the industry long enough to know that success was only achieved with hard work. It was clear that Roxana had worked hard to develop her own acupuncture skills.

—Before the medical consultation, the great Mr. Quevedo told me wonders about you every time... When it was over, Jael came to see me and told me that you were an extraordinary and talented doctor. Now that we finally see each other in person, I realize they were telling the truth," Hector commented.

Unaware of her, Roxana looked at Jael, as she had no idea that he would mention her before Hector. Jael only smiled in response.

"It's just that I love to investigate. There are many great traditional doctors in the country, so you may not be as skilled as they are. I do not deserve your flattery, great lord Dorante.

"I may not have that much experience, but I've been at this a long time and my judgment is always accurate." Her." He waved his hand. One day you will be the best of the best internationally.

"I hope so, great lord Dorante!" Roxana thanked, excited. Hector responded with a smile.

[Chapter 489 I Will Let Him Know](#)

After talking for a while, Héctor was direct and said:

—I heard Alfredo say that you are interested in the Dorante family's plan to create the research institute and that you plan to collaborate with us, right?

Roxana instantly cheered up and said sincerely:

—I've always been interested in traditional medicine. I am glad to know that the Dorante family will

build a specialized research institute in this field, which they have led all this time. Therefore, I want to take this opportunity to collaborate with your family, as I believe it will also further my advancement in traditional medicine.

Héctor watched Roxana for a while with a smile and seemed to like her explanation. She made a good image, but she couldn't shake her nerves; she knew she shouldn't let the opportunity slip away. Although Hector was undoubtedly pleased with her, he was worried that things would go wrong. However, he didn't answer her for a while, so she looked into her eyes, determined, clenching her fists.

"Great Lord Dorante, I hope you'll give me a chance." I'll try hard and I won't let you down!

"Of course, I'll give it a chance," she answered finally.

Roxana, encouraged by his words, blushed with joy and didn't know what to do; she had to clench her fists to control herself.

She — she She did a good job during the doctor's visit. Still, I feel regretful. Hector abruptly changed the subject.

Roxana's face changed a little and her heart stopped; she couldn't understand her posture. Sensing her anxiety, he gave her a reassuring smile and added,

"Don't worry. Like I said, I'll give it a shot; I will not retract. Actually, I regret not being able to see with my own eyes how well he demonstrated his abilities. Anyway, I hope to have the opportunity to witness it when we collaborate in the future.

"Sure." She nodded and sighed, relieved. Thank you, great Mr. Dorante, for giving me this opportunity; It is an honor to be able to collaborate with the Dorante family. I'll show you what I'm worth!

As time passed, Hector began to develop a crush on her. Seeing how she swallowed her pride, he couldn't help but laugh a little.

'There's no need for formalities; After all, I know Alfredo very well. He also keeps reminding me to give him more chances so treat me like him.

Roxana, feeling a little uncomfortable, pursed her lips and smiled. Héctor added, carefree:

—I knew his teacher a long time ago. Although he was abroad all these years, he has contributed a lot to Chepa with his research medicine. Come to think of it, it's been a while since I've seen him; I wonder how he will be.

Roxana could perceive that Héctor was trying to make her feel more relaxed.

"Professor Laborda created a research institute abroad," she smiled gratefully. Besides, the institute where I work now was created by him. I bet he will be very happy when he knows that I have the opportunity to collaborate with you.

"Let's go eat together when he gets back," Hector agreed.

"I'll let him know," Roxana agreed immediately.

They talked all afternoon until the sun went down. Hector felt a little tired, but he returned to the subject:

—Jael is in charge of the research institute. If something comes up in the future, you can contact him.

After exchanging contact numbers with Roxana, Jael helped Hector say goodbye and leave.

[Chapter 490 He Understood](#)

Alfredo knew that Héctor had met with Roxana that same day. At night, after dinner, he called Hector to get an idea of their collaboration. Jonatan was sitting next to him and, after learning that the Dorante family agreed to collaborate with Roxana, he told Luciano without hesitation. Meanwhile, Luciano had just put Estela to sleep when she received Luciano's call.

"Hello?"

"Let me give you some good news," Jonatan replied with a tone of happiness. The Dorante family agreed to collaborate with Dr. Jerez, so I guess she won't have to go abroad for now.

"Well done," Luciano nodded agreeably, raising his eyebrows.

"Even so, that means that Dr. Jerez will have to deal with the young Dorante heir for some time."

-What do you mean? Luciano frowned.

—Jael Dorante will be in charge of her family's institute. You know him, right? He replied with a gloated tone.

Immediately, Luciano frowned. It was undeniable that the Fariña family had no experience in the field of medicine, but he had run into the supposed young heir of the Dorante family several times.

Jonatan added salt to the wound by continuing to explain:

—Mr. Dorante is the heir to his family. Not only that, but his medical skills are the most outstanding among the family's generation. As for his appearance, you've already seen him in person, right? He has a very nice personality. I heard that Mr. Dorante wants to collaborate with Dr. Jerez in part because he had helped her make some connections.

-So what? There was a tone of intense disgust in Luciano's voice.

—Dr. Jerez and Señor Dorante are not only single, but also do the same thing. Jonathan raised his eyebrows. I am convinced that they will have more topics in common later. What's more, both are exceptional. If they come to understand each other more, I'm afraid... —Although he didn't finish speaking, Luciano knew what he was talking about.

Without a doubt, Roxana and Jael were meant for each other and could fall in love for the long haul. If so, Luciano's effort would be in vain. Thinking about it, Luciano's expression darkened. He was already frustrated enough with having Leandro next to him. If Jael turned out to be someone else who was attached to her, he didn't want to imagine how she would react. After what seemed like an eternity, Luciano didn't respond, so Jonatan tried to enlighten him honestly:

"Are you still pretending to be ignorant after I made everything clear to you?" I worked hard to ensure that Dr. Jerez stays in Chepa. Even if you can bear it, I won't be able to accept it if others benefit from it.

After this, there was another round of silence. Jonatan was speechless to advise him.

"Understood," Luciano murmured. He then hung up on Jonatan before he could react.

Seeing the blacked out screen, Jonatan was speechless: "My God! How can he respond so nonchalantly after I told him so much? What does that mean?"

Jonatan perceived the feelings that Luciano had for Roxana; the woman was even Estela's biological mother. Since then, he had given everything to help Luciano; however, he did not know what to say to the current state of both after trying so hard.

He got really worried when Luciano even argued with Roxana. So he made advances to Luciano, hoping he would take quick action. It never occurred to him that he would stay with his arms crossed. Then, Jonathan's head began to ache.