

## The Secret 551

### [Chapter 551 I'll Be Better](#)

Roxana was stunned when, instinctively, she remembered the sudden kiss on stage when Estela mentioned Sleeping Beauty.

"Miss Sherry?"

Roxana woke up and forced a smile before beginning to tell Estela the story. She paid attention and fell asleep shortly after the story ended. Roxana covered her with the quilt and lay down next to her. Although she felt physically tired after running all day, her mind was still agitated and restless when she closed her eyes. Even though they had found Bautista, she couldn't help but blame herself. Also, the mention that Estela made of her Sleeping Beauty kept reminding her of her kiss during the play and she couldn't get it out of her mind. Although she was in bed for an indeterminable amount of time, Roxana herself could not fall asleep. She looked at the time and realized that it was almost midnight, so she got out of bed and went downstairs.

"If I'm correct, there are some bottles of red wine in the bar. Maybe I'll sleep well after drinking a little»

Roxana left the room and frowned slightly when she saw that the lights were on.

«Luciano is downstairs, alone. Will he also be awake? »

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Roxanne stopped. She didn't want to go downstairs and face the man alone at this hour. While she debated with herself if she wanted to return to her room or not, Luciano's voice suddenly sounded:

"Can't you sleep, Miss Jerez?"

Roxana stopped dead and, after hesitating for a bit, she decided to go down.

-How did you know it was me?

Luciano was sitting on the sofa, dealing with some work. He looked up upon hearing her and replied,

"I heard that the door was opened and the children should be asleep by now. You were the only option.

Roxana nodded and asked in a kind and concerned tone:

—Have you not finished work?

-No. And you? Because you can not sleep?

Roxana frowned, wondering how she should bring up the subject. Besides losing Bautista, there was another reason that was harder for her to explain. Before she could say anything, Luciano's voice sounded again:

—Can't you forget the incident of losing Bautista?

The man fixed his gaze on her. Roxana hesitated for a moment before nodding silently and Luciano's eyes dimmed a bit. He already expected it; The woman hadn't looked well when the child was lost and she supposed she wouldn't recover from it so easily. She had also anticipated that she would not be able to sleep that night.

The room fell silent. Roxana felt uncomfortable and cleared her throat to speak when Luciano spoke again.

“It wasn't your fault Bautista got lost. It was mine for not keeping a good eye on all of you, since I was next to him,” she said quietly. You don't have to blame yourself. You can be sure that something like this will never happen again.

His words surprised her. She sounded as if she wanted to say that they would live together in the future and that he would help her take care of the two children. Such a thought only appeared in her mind once. Roxana recovered her composure and replied:

—I appreciate your gesture, Mr. Fariña. But, you don't have to take all the responsibility. I will take better care of my children.

### [Chapter 552 Let Me Take You Back](#)

Luciano's expression fell slightly.

"I'll let you work, Mr. Fariña." I just came for a drink. You don't need to keep me up," Roxana said and inclined her head towards him before turning to go to the bar.

The bar was full of expensive wines, since they were in a presidential suite that deserved her name. Some of the wines were even old. Apart from knowing that red wine was good for sleeping, Roxana didn't know much about wine. After carefully observing them, she opened a bottle at random.

When Luciano heard the sound of a bottle opening, he turned to look at Roxana's back. Though she couldn't see which bottle she'd opened, she reminded him,

“Red wine causes a massive hangover. Do not drink too much.

Roxana casually murmured in response. Inside the silent suite, only the sound of her pouring herself a glass of wine could be heard. Luciano's attention was so focused on her that he couldn't register the content of her emails. Roxana finished her glass of wine right away, but she didn't feel dizzy during a

pause that she made for a few seconds to reflect her sobriety. She felt exasperated and poured herself another drink.

Antes de darse cuenta, ya se había bebido cinco. Cuando recobró los sentidos, ya comenzaba a sentirse mareada. Roxana sabía que no podía beber más y se levantó para regresar a su habitación luego de limpiar el bar. Sin embargo, sintió que sus piernas se doblaron cuando se levantó y soltó un ligero quejido mientras se tambaleaba. Justo cuando pensó que iba a caerse, una mano grande rodeó su cintura y el aroma de Luciano entró por su nariz al siguiente instante.

Before he knew it, he had already drunk five. When she came to her senses, she was already starting to feel dizzy. Roxana knew that she couldn't drink any more and she got up to go back to her room after cleaning the bar. However, she felt her legs buckle as she stood up and she let out a slight groan as she staggered. Just when she thought she was going to fall, a large hand wrapped around her waist and Luciano's scent entered her nose in the next instant.

"I told you not to drink so much red wine," Luciano said, sounding annoyed.

The woman would have made a fool of herself if he hadn't been paying attention. Although she had heard him, she could not answer him. Realizing how warm her arms were, she snuggled into them. Luciano's eyes sparkled when she noticed her movements and her grip on her waist grew stronger.

-How do you feel? You can walk?

Roxana nodded and tried to move forward, but she couldn't muster the energy to do so. Her legs felt like jelly and she almost fell from Luciano's arms by lifting just one foot. Luciano frowned at her intoxicated state and scooped her up into her arms. Before she could process what was happening, he felt her rise up and said:

—I can...

Luciano looked down before saying:

—Let me take you back. Be quiet. You're going to wake Ella.

«Ela...»

It was until that moment that Roxana remembered the little girl, her roommate that night. And so, she obeyed and remained silent at Luciano's words. With the woman in his arms, Luciano took a few steps forward before feeling that she had turned and was resting her head on her shoulder. He looked down and saw that she had already passed out. His cheeks were still flushed from the alcohol. Luciano's heart softened and then slowed.

"Bautista..." Roxana murmured sleepily as they went up the stairs, sounding dismayed.

Luciano felt something pierce his heart. He knew that he must be dreaming that he lost the child. Although he knew that this ordeal had scarred her, the magnitude of it was a revelation to him. Luciano's arm tensed when his whispers didn't stop.

"Bautista is back," he assured her in a soft tone. He is already safe.

### [Chapter 553 To Make You Love Me](#)

Luciano took Roxana to her room. Once there, her eyes darkened when she saw that Estela had rolled to the edge of the big bed and that she was still sleeping soundly. She wasn't like that at home. She used to sleep in the same position throughout the night, barely moving an inch.

"Is she moving around so much because she's in a new environment? Or does she feel more comfortable with Roxana? »

Putting that thought aside, Luciano gently put Roxana down before walking to the other side to pick up Estela and leave her in the middle of the bed.

"Daddy..." Estela murmured half asleep, thinking that she was dreaming.

Luciano caressed her cheek as he watched her fall asleep again. Once she was silent again, Luciano looked at Roxana and went to serve her a glass of water. Feeling that someone lifted her up, Roxana opened her eyes with confusion and found Luciano watching her with a frown.

"Take some water. It will help with the hangover," her low voice sounded from the side of her.

At that moment, Roxana felt that everything was unreal.

"I am dreaming? What hangover? Did I drink?»

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-Luciano? Roxana said uncertainly.

-Yeah?

"It really is him"

Roxana narrowed her eyes and a pitiful expression gradually appeared on her face. Luciano frowned at the change in expression and, to her surprise, Roxana leaned into her arms suddenly and even rubbed her face against her chest adoringly. Luciano froze where he was looking at the woman in her arms and didn't dare move an inch. Ever since they met again, she had never been expected to be so intimate with him. Even though he was aware that he should keep his distance from her because she was only acting like that because she was drunk, he still wanted to keep her close to her. In fact, if not for the fear

of interrupting her sleep, he would have held her tighter.

"This is ridiculous"

Luciano couldn't believe that he had just caught himself wanting more. Throughout the years, he never treated anyone that way; until he met Roxana.

"Luciano..." the sleeping woman murmured sadly next to his ear.

Luciano's arms tensed when his voice snapped him back to reality. At that moment, he wanted to tell her that she was there, next to her. Feeling him close to her, Roxana looked at him sleepily and murmured:

—Why are you so cruel? Am I still not enough for you? I love you too much, but you've never liked me one bit.

It hurt Luciano too much to think about what he had said, but that was not the end of her interrogation.

-Because? What else should he do to make you love me. Tell me. I will change. Because you say nothing? —Not receiving an answer, Roxana desperately took her face. Come on! What should I do to make you want me?

Luciano frowned and took Roxana's hands with a remorseful expression before saying:

—You're drunk, Roxana.

A satisfied smile appeared on Roxana's face when she heard him say her name.

#### [Chapter 554 It Was Really An Accident](#)

Luciano felt pain in his heart again when he saw her smile. He preferred her to look at him indifferently as he usually did, because her affection only reminded him of how things had been between them six years ago. Back then, he was her world, but he didn't appreciate it. He didn't appreciate Roxana and killed the love she felt for him when she finally left her broken. The closeness of him reminded her that things were like this because of him. Thinking about it, Luciano smiled remorsefully and looked away before saying:

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—Drink some water. It will make you feel better.

Roxana didn't say anything for a long time. Just when Luciano was about to look at her again, he felt a weight on her chest.

—Luciano... The work... Was it really an accident? Roxana asked, her voice fading as she drifted back to sleep.

Luciano relaxed his arms when he realized that he had fallen asleep. I doubt it for a moment and he put the glass of water on the table. He thought that Roxana wouldn't rest if he kept waking her up, so he laid her down right with Estela before leaving the room in silence.

Once in the bar, Luciano sat down in front of the half-empty bottle of red wine that Roxana had opened.

«I wonder how it felt when she drank this»

At that moment, Luciano remembered the question that Roxana asked him in the room and a feeling of guilt grew inside his heart. He knew better than anyone if what had happened during the play was an accident. It was just that he couldn't control himself when he saw the sleeping beauty of him. But what bothered him was the fact that he didn't have the courage to be honest with her. He couldn't believe that there were things he couldn't bring himself to admit.

The next day, Roxana felt a throbbing pain in her head when she woke up. She turned and saw the glass of water along with hangover pills on the table. Then she remembered what had happened the night before and her eyes widened like balls.

"I couldn't sleep, so I went downstairs to drink some wine and...I ended up drunk. Afterwards, he carried me to the room. I even told him nonsense before he left and he said that... No. Stop it. I won't think about that"

Roxana wondered if Luciano had been annoyed with her actions just like six years ago and a self-deprecating smile formed on her lips when she thought about it. When Estela saw Roxana sitting next to her in bed, she snuggled into her arms and murmured her name as she woke up:

Roxana wondered if Luciano had been annoyed with her actions just like six years ago and a self-deprecating smile formed on her lips when she thought about it. When Estela saw Roxana sitting next to her in bed, she snuggled into her arms and murmured her name as she woke up:

"Miss Jerez..."

"Good morning," Roxana greeted in a gentle tone at the same time that she looked at the girl in her arms. .

"I dreamed that my daddy came yesterday," said Estela, who wasn't fully awake.

Roxana's body tensed.

«Well... Actually, he did come»

Roxana hoped that Estela would not listen to what she had said to Luciano the night before, otherwise, she would not know how to face the little girl.

- What else did you dream? Roxana asked cautiously, trying to get more information.

Estela frowned and thought about it until she shook her head and said:

—Mmm... Nothing more. It was weird. It was a very short dream.

Roxana sighed in relief.

### [Chapter 555 He Scared Her](#)

Estela stayed in Roxana's arms for a while. When she finally woke up fully, she broke away from Roxana and looked up. Realizing that Roxana looked pale, Estela frowned and said:

"Are you feeling bad, Miss Jerez?" It does not look very good.

Roxana touched her face in surprise, wondering what she the girl had seen. She hadn't looked in the mirror since she woke up, so she had no idea how bad she looked at the moment.

"I drank too much last night and slept in late. There's no way I'm looking good after getting so little rest»

Before Roxana could answer, the girl wrinkled her nose and sniffed the air before saying:

—Why does it smell like alcohol?

“Yesterday I went down to have some wine because I couldn't sleep. That's why maybe I look tired. And I have a little headache —said Roxana with a smile.

Hearing that, Estela reached out her hand and cautiously touched Roxana's forehead. Seeing how much the little girl cared for her, Roxana's smile grew on her face. After a moment, Roxana withdrew her hand little by little and looked at the glass of water along with the medicine on the table. Although she had no idea what they were for, she passed them on to Roxana. An inexplicable sensation grew inside Roxana's heart when she saw that glass of water, because it reminded her of what she had said to Luciano the night before. Estela brought the glass closer to her when she saw that Roxana wasn't drinking it, but the woman pushed it away because she didn't want to drink it. Her refusal confused the little girl, who bowed her head before Roxana spoke with a forced smile:

-It's cold. I want lukewarm water. Also, I no longer need the medicine.

Estela just nodded and put the pills down. Then she cautiously took the glass and got out of bed to serve Roxana lukewarm water. When she returned, Roxana took the glass from her hands, took two sips, and then took the girl to wash up in the bathroom. When they came out, Andrés and Bautista were already waiting for them in the room.

"Mommy, did you drink yesterday?" asked the children, who had sensed the alcohol since they entered the room and the pills on the table confirmed their suspicions.

Roxana agreed, since there was no point in hiding them from her.

"I couldn't sleep because of the bed, so I went downstairs to drink some wine."

The boys exchanged doubtful glances upon hearing her answer.

"She travels a lot and never has trouble sleeping. She even slept very well when we got back to the country. It is true that we live in the city, but it is not like we have never visited the countryside. There's no way she can't sleep just because of the change of place."

-It's cold. I want lukewarm water. Also, I no longer need the medicine.

The boys took her answer lightly because there were better explanations for her insomnia. Bautista pursed his lips and approached her before asking, "

Mommy, are you still scared because I got lost yesterday?"

That took Roxana by surprise. The truth was, she never expected the boy to be so level with her emotions.

"I promise I'll always stay by your side, mommy. I won't do anything to worry you again," Bautista continued as he looked into her eyes.

The children knew how difficult it was for her to take care of them on her own, as they grew up without a father figure and had always done their best not to cause her trouble. They thought that even without a father, the three of them could live happily without Roxana worrying about them, but what happened the day before proved them wrong. Despite Bautista's efforts to return to her side, she still gave him a scare at the end.

### [Chapter 556 Half a Bottle](#)

I know that was not your intention. It's just that I need a bit of time to recover from the shock," Roxana consoled Bautista with a smile.

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The boy looked at her doubtfully for a moment. When he was finally convinced that he was serious, he nodded slowly, pursed her lips, and gave her a hug.

—Let's have breakfast. It's getting late," Roxana said, caressing her head.

All the children nodded and the four of them went down the stairs together. There was a breakfast for five people ready on the table when they arrived. Apparently, Luciano had received the food and put it on the dining room. He was checking his phone on the couch when they arrived. His sleeves were rolled up, thus revealing a pair of muscular forearms. When Roxana saw that she was working, she took her children's hands and asked them to walk in silence, but the man noticed them in the end. He raised his head and his gaze met Roxana's.

At that moment, the memories of the night before came to Roxana's mind. She hoped that she could find traces of her thoughts on Luciano's face. But, even after a few seconds of watching him, she didn't find any emotion in her eyes. It was as if her indifferent look was telling him that everything that had happened the night before had only been a dream.

"I know it was real. This morning, I saw the glass of water and the hangover pills on the table. I can't believe I ended up telling him how I felt six years ago»

Ever since Roxana woke up that morning, her mind had been a mess as she tried to figure out how Luciano felt about what had happened the night before, but her indifference was annoying. He seemed to show Roxana that her concern was redundant and that she had been overthinking things. Her aloof behavior made Roxana feel pathetic, so she averted her gaze and continued down the stairs with the children.

-Daddy! —Estela exclaimed when she saw Luciano.

The man looked from her to her right away and nodded slightly, putting the phone down beside her before getting up.

"Good morning, Mr. Fariña," Bautista greeted.

Both Roxana and Luciano were stunned to hear the boy. Luciano hoped that Roxana and the children would completely ignore him, since the children had never liked him. So, he took Luciano by surprise when Bautista greeted him without Roxana telling him. Similarly, Roxana was also shocked by Bautista's sudden kind act. But, on second thought, the adults knew the reason for his change in attitude. It was likely that the boy would start to like Luciano after the man found him. It was just that they did not expect such a radical change overnight. After a few minutes of silence, Luciano smiled at Bautista and nodded before saying:

-Hello, everyone. Have breakfast. Food has a good time here.

The children nodded and hurried to the dining room. Behind them, Roxana continued to feel afflicted

and she walked in slowly. Her anxious gaze wandered aimlessly as she did her best not to make eye contact with Luciano. As Roxana passed the bar, she couldn't help but glance at the wine bottle in an attempt to figure out how much alcohol she'd drunk that she ended up so drunk.

"There is less than a third left. Wait a minute...»

Roxana frowned as she watched him.

"Maybe I was drunk yesterday, but I vaguely remember that I only drank half a bottle of wine"

### [Chapter 557 She Was Fine With Whatever](#)

"Daddy, you don't look very good either," Estela commented as she sat down next to Luciano.

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Estela could detect something strange with just one look. Roxana instinctively turned and looked at Luciano, but the man turned away, so she could only see his profile.

"Yesterday I slept late. I had a lot of work to finish," Luciano replied casually.

The girl frowned and took a deep breath before rubbing her nose.

"It also smells like alcohol."

Luciano was silent. Then, he put some food on Estela's plate, without intending to answer her. Luckily, the little girl got distracted by the food and forgot about it. On the contrary, Roxana continued to process her words.

"I only drank half the wine, but today there is less in the bottle. I'm sure he came back to drink last night»

At that moment, Roxana looked carefully at Luciano.

"It's true; it doesn't look very good. What was he thinking when he slept? »

-Mommy! —The voices of Andrés and Bautista alarmed the pensive woman. Sit down.

Roxana woke up and sat next to her with a rueful smile.

"How are you feeling, Miss Jerez?" asked Luciano abruptly.

Roxana froze for a moment before looking at him. The children also watched them both. They had no idea where Luciano's question came from, but they were left in suspense because the man didn't say anything else.

Luciano fixed his gaze on Roxana while she waited for her answer. The woman collected her senses and showed her a smile full of security to say:

—I had some wine and slept after that. I woke up with a slight headache, but everything is fine now. Thank you for asking, Mr. Fariña.

The conversation ended when the man nodded in response. On the other hand, the children were confused.

"What did they just say? So, he knew she was drinking yesterday and the two of them look like they didn't sleep well last night. Something happened without us noticing..."

The children couldn't help but feel suspicious about what happened the night before, but they couldn't get more information from their interaction because both adults were being sneaky. The boys pouted in annoyance and began to eat.

That morning, everyone was distracted during the meal. After breakfast, none of the children dared to suggest that they go outside, knowing that the adults had not rested well. Roxana was lost in her thoughts and didn't realize what the children were thinking. As for Luciano, he was used to following Roxana's plans when it came to the children, because he knew that they liked her more. He had work to do, so Luciano sat on the sofa when he finished breakfast and immersed himself in his work. They all sat in the hotel room after eating, each concentrating on their own thoughts.

Seeing that there was nothing they could do, the children began to play hide and seek. Estela also joined them. To her, it didn't matter where they were, she was fine with whatever as long as she was with Andrés and Bautista. Besides, Luciano and Roxana were also there and that was enough for her. Her outrageous laughter rang through the room as Andres and Bautista caught up with Estela, even though she did her best to hide from her.

"Miss Sherry!" The girl yelled as she pulled Roxana's blouse.

-Yeah? What's going on, Stella? Roxana asked, distracted.

"Play with us!" Estela responded, watching her with anticipation.

### [Chapter 558 Give Us Another Chance](#)

Roxana agreed to play with them when she saw Estela's persistence.

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-I'm ready! —Estela announced when she found her hiding place.

Even after several rounds of the same game with Andrés and Bautista, the girl kept screaming loudly

every time she hid. Roxana couldn't help but laugh at that. After Estela screamed, Roxana heard Andrés and Bautista giggling from another corner.

-Here I go! Roxana exclaimed as she shook her head.

Then, Roxana walked towards where Andrés and Bautista were. The boys continued to feel proud of themselves, because they thought they had found a strategic hiding place where no one could find them, but Roxana proved them otherwise. They even planned to change their hiding place to make it harder for Roxana to find them, but just as they were leaving where they were, they bumped into the woman. They looked up at her and saw her smug smile.

"Mommy, give us another chance, please..." they murmured, standing up in front of her.

Roxana raised her eyebrows and rejected them:

—No. They must find Estela with me.

Realizing that they had no choice, the boys complied and tried to remember where Estela's voice had come from a moment ago. The girl had learned a few tricks from the previous rounds, and occasionally poked her head in to check on the situation outside. When she saw that Roxana and the children were approaching, she wanted to sneak away, but it was too late. Andrés and Bautista had already seen her when she left.

"We found her, mommy!" the children shouted excitedly as they ran after Estela, who was trying to run away.

When Roxana saw them running, she rushed towards Estela, worried that she might fall. Realizing that they were about to catch her, Estela ran to the sofa with Andrés and Bautista behind her.

"Don't run so fast!" Roxanne yelled.

Andrés and Bautista slowed down at her mother's warning, but Estela did not. She continued running towards the sofa, as if she hadn't heard her. She couldn't stop herself in time and she tripped over the leg of the sofa before falling onto the coffee table.

"Watch out, Ella!

Roxana's heart ached when she saw her. He rushed towards her in an attempt to soften the impact of her. Estela felt terrified when she realized that she could not avoid falling. Suddenly, a strong arm appeared and blocked the sharp edge of the table just as Roxana was able to hold Estela by the forehead. But, due to her strong momentum, she finally collided with the table. Luciano and Roxana managed to prevent the worst case scenario, but the blow continued to be strong for Estela. She was stunned for a few seconds until she looked up again. Luciano was covering the edge of the table with her palm, while Roxana's hand had fallen onto his when she tried to cover Estela's forehead. Suddenly,

Luciano frowned slowly and asked nervously:

-Are you OK?

A few seconds before, he had finished his work when he heard Roxana screaming in fright. Looking up, Estela was already falling in her direction, so he immediately reached out her hand to help her. It took Estela a few seconds to calm down and then she answered in a soft tone:

—I'm fine.

Luciano sighed in relief and said:

—Good. So get up.

When Andrés and Bautista heard this, they rushed towards Estela to help her and relieve her weight in the hands of Luciano and Roxana.

#### [Chapter 559 A Careless Parent](#)

Roxana retracted her hand when Estela got up. The warmth of Luciano's skin remained on the back of her hand after contact. When Roxana calmed down, she looked at Luciano's hand doubtfully. Although Estela didn't weigh much, the impact was strong because she was running so fast. Even she had a hard time stopping it on her own. Also, the edge of the table was sharp.

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"Is his hand okay?"

Roxana wanted to check if he was hurt, but she felt that Luciano was hiding his hand on purpose and she couldn't see anything. After a moment, he put down his phone and looked at the girl next to her, who looked guilty.

"Let's go out and play."

Estela's eyes shone with emotion when she heard him. Afterwards, Luciano got up and went to the entrance to take a tourist map from the shelf.

"You choose a place.

The children took the map and began to carefully review it. As for Roxana, she kept thinking about Luciano and said:

"Mr. Fariña, her hand..."

" "Okay," Luciano answered as he looked at her, but Roxana didn't believe him.

"Let me take a look," she insisted.

Luciano looked at Roxana for a few seconds until she finally gave in and showed him her hand. There was a long, narrow cut on the back of her hand. Roxana noticed traces of blood from the cut and the area around her was red and swollen. She knew that these types of cuts were painful, but Luciano didn't complain at all. When the children realized what they were doing, they lowered the map in their hands and immediately approached them.

"Daddy..." said Estela, who was full of worry and guilt.

"We're sorry, Mr. Fariña. We will no longer do mischief with Ela," Andrés and Bautista said repentantly.

Luciano raised his eyebrows and raised his other hand to rub their heads.

"It's just a scratch. Don't worry," Luciano said before looking at the little girl and comforting her. You don't have to feel guilty, Ella. I know you like to play with Andrés and Bautista. I'm glad you're having fun. Injuries are inevitable when you play, so it's not your fault. I just want you to have fun playing with other kids.

Despite what she said, Estela pursed her lips in regret. She knew that Luciano was concerned that she would not socialize with other children due to her condition.

"I'm sorry, daddy," Estela said as she cried, wrapping her arms around Luciano's leg.

"Okay, seriously. Why don't you go and pick a place for us to go to later?"

-Yeah. They should choose a place while I treat your daddy's wound," Roxana commented.

Although the children were still worried, they obeyed the adults in the end.

"Thank you, Miss Jerez," Luciano said as he looked at her and held out her hand.

Roxana gave him a tense smile and then they went to get the first aid kit. She asked him to sit on the sofa while she went to her side to bandage her wound. Neither of them spoke, but there were many things on Roxana's mind. From what she observed in Luciano's interaction with Estela, she concluded that Luciano was a careless father, but what she told him made her heartbroken.

«Yes, he is an inattentive father in some aspects, but there is no doubt that he loves Estela. If he didn't care about her, they wouldn't have said on her news that she's the apple of her eye. Sometimes I wonder who Estela's mother is and what she is like. She gave him a daughter that he loves too much »

[Chapter 560 A Trip To The Sea](#)

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"I wonder if she's thinking about what happened last night."

Roxana couldn't help but remember the bottle of red wine that was almost finished the night before, and that made her feel puzzled. Because of that, the bandage she was putting on Luciano was a bit tight around the edges of her.

"Did you finish?" Luciano asked when he saw that he wasn't doing anything.

It was at that moment that Roxana came to herself and kept a calm look.

-Almost.

Luciano took a look at the bandage on her hand, raised her eyebrows and said:

"Miss Jerez, it seems that you are very selective when it comes to your medical skills, right?"

Roxana was surprised by what he said, then followed his gaze and realized that, in effect, he had bandaged him horribly. She couldn't help but blush, she opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say. Luckily, all Luciano did of her was tease her once, and she didn't bring up the subject again.

-It's time. Why don't you go check on the children and ask where they would like to go?

Hearing that, Roxana breathed a sigh of relief, before standing up and going with the children. They were still deciding where to go.

"Haven't they decided yet?" Do you want me to give you a couple of suggestions? Roxana asked gently.

The children were so absorbed with her plans that they did not realize that she was next to them until they heard her voice. Immediately, Estela asked about Luciano's injury.

"Miss Jerez, how is my daddy?"

Roxana smiled when she remembered the messy bandage and assured him:

"It's just a small wound. I have already sold it."

Then, the children turned and looked at Luciano with concern. He nodded, they were finally able to calm down and they talked to Roxana about their conflicts. Estela wanted to go to the sea and see the dolphins. However, after what had happened, the boys were worried about the dangers of the ocean.

They suggested collecting shells and making crafts with them. The three children could not come to an agreement and decided to discuss their other options.

Roxana couldn't help but hesitate when she heard their conflict. Logically, what the three children wanted was not contradictory. They could go to the sea before returning to do their crafts. However, like Andrés and Bautista, she was also concerned about the dangers of the ocean. After all, Estela was very important to Luciano, and Roxana didn't want to take responsibility for her. So, she turned to look at Luciano and ask his opinion.

Naturally, he had also overheard the children's conversation. He met Roxana's eyes and walked towards them. He patted the children's heads, and said,

"Since everyone has activities they want to do, then we should all do them.

Andrés and Bautista looked at each other doubtfully.

"But won't it be dangerous for Ela to go to the sea?"

Luciano knew that the boys were afraid of what had happened.

-It will not be. All they have to do is sit on the yacht. Also, I will be there to protect you and so will the crew members.

The children looked at him and did not know whether to believe him or not. The truth was that they also wanted to go to the sea, after all, they had never been in their entire lives. They only decided to discard that idea for Estela's safety, since her daddy agreed, they agreed too.