

The Secret 571

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 571 You Like It

Soon after, Roxana finished her bracelet. When she looked to the side of ella, she saw that Estela's head of ella was still buried in the table, so she sat at her station without saying anything, waiting for Estela to finish.

"Miss Sherry!

Moments later, Estela's voice sounded next to her. She turned to see a Conch Keychain dangling in front of her. Roxana was surprised for a few seconds, she thought that Estela wanted her to say a compliment about her craft, so Roxana praised it.

-It's lovely.

The shell that Estela had taken was already beautiful and colorful. She attached a blue chain to it, and the final product looked lovely.

"It will look beautiful hanging from Ela's bag."

Her eyes de ella filled with joy at the thought of Estela walking with the shell key chain hanging from her backpack de ella. A second later, her voice sounded again.

-This is for you!

The smile on Roxana's face de ella froze for a moment before ella shooting a confused look at the little girl.

«I remember how happy Estela was when she found the shell. Still, she's willing to part with something she loves so much to give it to me as a gift. That's why she was so upset before, because she didn't know what to give me ».

A hint of guilt rose inside Roxana when she realized it.

"I don't know what's so special about her that she makes him like me so much."

Since she did not answer, Estela believed that Roxana did not like her gift from her. She had slumped shoulders and she was head down.

"Don't you like it, Miss Jerez?"

"But I did exactly what Miss Jerez told me."

Estela's voice made Roxana come to. When she looked at her sad face, she felt even more guilty.

-No. I... I love it. Thank you, Ella.

Roxana suppressed the guilt in her heart from Ella and with a smile, she approached to take the key ring from Estela's hand from Ella. Seeing that Roxana accepted her gift from her, a smile returned to the little girl's face from her. Roxana carefully put the key ring in her bag from her, then took the bracelet she made for her and took her wrist from her.

Estela was confused, but even so, she raised her hand. Soon after, she watched as Roxana fastened an exquisite conch bracelet on her wrist. Estela's eyes sparkled when she saw the accessory. She compared the length of the accessory to Estela's wrist de ella and breathed a sigh of relief when it fit her de ella.

I have a gift for you too. Do you like it? she asked with a smile.

Estela nodded her head, her eyes fixed on the bracelet and she used the words that she had learned from Luciano.

"I love everything that Miss Jerez gives me!"

"She has just learned to talk, however, she knows how to make me happy with sweet words."

Estela was sincere. She kept looking at the bracelet on her wrist from her, unable to take her gaze from it. Roxana, seeing how much he liked her, felt guilty for having to ignore her in the future. Then, she turned her attention to the boys and realized that they were still busy. They were working so hard, there was even a little sweat on her forehead from her, and she was curious as to what they were doing, that she deserved all her attention from her.

"Andrés, Bautista, what are you doing?" she asked after watching them for a while.

Perhaps she was making too much of it, but she noticed when the children glanced at Luciano after he asked them the question. They didn't let Roxana continue thinking about it, when they said at the same time:

It's a secret!

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 572: Fear

The children's response left Roxana with her mouth open. It was the first time in a long time that she had kept a secret from him. Her curiosity of hers intensified to know what the final product was. She began to lose track of time, when the children finally finished their craft. She took a look at her final work by ella and Roxana realized that she had been right about her earlier assumption that the children were sneaking up on Luciano. Even he felt her gaze at her and frowned in confusion.

Andrés and Bautista hid the craft in their hands and ran throughout the workshop, looking for something. They stopped in front of a white conch with a fluorescent glow and were relieved when their craft fit into the conch after opening it. The shell was for sale, so the children searched their pockets for money. After paying it, they cautiously walked towards Luciano.

Seeing the children in front of him, the wrinkles on Luciano's forehead deepened. He wondered if they had planned to give her his craft as a gift. However, he dismissed that idea instantly when he remembered their attitude towards him. Right after dismissing that possibility, the children timidly raised the conch in their hands.

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"This is for you, Mr. Fariña.

Luciano and Roxana were surprised by that scene. Luciano was confused.

Haven't they always considered me their enemy? Did the accident last night change your mind? So his perception of him of my change because of that?

Luciano silently reflected on the reason for the change in his attitude. The children's arms were still outstretched with the conch in their hands. They wanted to give Luciano a gift, but his expressions seemed nervous. After a long time, Roxana reminded him:

"Mr. Fariña, please accept it, since it is a sweet gift from the children.

Roxana gave them a confused look, she was beginning to suspect if they had discovered who they really were.

Luciano finally came to and took a gift from her hands from her at Roxana's reminder from her. He opened the shell and in the middle were a pair of exquisite cufflinks made of small shells.

"So you guys worked really hard to make me this pair of cufflinks?"

A pang struck Luciano's heart, and he asked:

"Why are you giving me a gift?"

The children exchanged glances, and Bautista shyly lowered his head while Andrés answered.

“This is a gift as a token of our gratitude for helping to find Bautista yesterday and stopping him from doing something dangerous on the yacht today.

Luciano understood, and a smile tugged at the corner of his mouth from him.

“I accept the gift from him. Thank you.

Andrés and Bautista breathed a sigh of relief.

Something indescribable rose inside Roxana at the response of her children. She admitted that Luciano had been helping her a lot in the last two days and that the children should be grateful to him, but her change of attitude was a complete 180 degree turn. Roxana was worried that they would become closer to Luciano, and soon he would find out who they really were. It would be very difficult to refuse him, if he wanted to take them away. A fear welled up inside her at the thought of it.

Chapter 573: You Make Me Angry

-It's getting late.

Roxana kept her fear under control as she walked towards the children.

“Let's go back.

She acted as if nothing had happened as she reached out to take her hands from her, and pulled them away from Luciano's side. Andrés and Bautista did not notice their mother's change in mood and simply nodded obediently. However, Luciano could tell by how she backed away when she took the children's hands and her expression darkened.

«His intentions of her of her are obvious. She is worried that they will become close to me. So, she was the reason for her resentment of her towards me? Is it that she hates me so much? ».

Roxana nodded, then led the children to the counter to pay the bill. Then they quickly left the workshop, forgetting that Estela was still inside. The girl sat at the station puzzled by her, confused by what had happened.

"I just exchanged my gift with Miss Jerez a moment ago, and she took Andres and Bautista away in the blink of an eye, leaving me and my dad here."

Slowly, she turned to her father with a questioning look, wondering if he had made Roxana angry again. Luciano perceived her gaze from her and felt that her head ached from her.

"Ella, come here. We should go too."

"I am used to Roxana ignoring me, like Andrés and Bautista, but now even my own daughter is on her side of her and suspects that I was the cause of Roxana's change of attitude of her."

Estela pouted as she shuffled up to her side of her. Luciano reached out to take her hand from her, but he couldn't. She looked down, and he saw Estela in a depressed mood, clinging to the hem of her shirt. She had her gaze fixed on the door through which they had left. Luciano frowned at her gaze from her, but even so, he led her after them.

Roxana and the children needed to go through the beach to return to their rooms. It was the busiest time in the place. Although, they were fewer people, compared to the night before at the fireworks display. Roxana and Luciano continued to watch the children closely.

-Daddy!

Since Roxana did not turn once to look at her, Estela yanked hard on the hem of her father's shirt. Luciano lowered her gaze, but he couldn't guess what was going through Estela's mind of her. She stared at him and asked:

"Did you make Miss Jerez angry again?"

Luciano's eyelid de ella trembled as she began to question him.

"Well, she was right. She She is blaming me».

Luciano remained silent for a couple of seconds to repress his feelings about her, and then asked:

—Did you see what happened a moment ago? Do you think I'm the one who made her mad?

Estela contemplated; with a frown, her father's response from her and she slowly shook her head.

"I can't think of anything you've done to make her mad.

"All Papi did accept the gift from Andrés and Bautista, then Miss Jerez took them away. That couldn't have been daddy's fault."

Luciano nodded his head and turned his somber gaze towards the woman who walked in front of them.

"I can't think of anything either.

«Everything was going great, but after she accepted the gift from the children, Roxana's expression changed, and she took them away. She even left Ela there. Do you want them to stay away from me that much?

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 574 Please Come Back First

Andrés and Bautista held Roxana's hand as they walked. She had been quiet the whole way, and the twins couldn't help but worry about her. They had no idea what had happened, but they could quickly understand that her mom was upset.

"Mommy..." Bautista called her. "Won't Ela eat with us anymore?"

Roxana came to when she heard it. She then remembered that she had forgotten about Estela because of her fear of her, but she couldn't go back for the little girl. Roxana hesitated for a while, before patting Bautista's head.

"Senor Fariña will take Ela back.

Andrés and Bautista nodded in agreement.

"Mommy, why are you sad? Weren't we having fun just now?" They couldn't help but ask.

Roxana should be happy, but instead she seemed to be in a panic. Andrés frowned as he looked at his mother from him.

"Is it because we gave Mr. Fariña a gift?"

A flash of wonder appeared in his eyes from her, as he was taken back by his words from her. Andrés squeezed his hand tightly. Now that he had discovered his family history, he knew why his mother was worried.

"We gave the gift to Mr. Fariña because he has been helping us for the last two days," Andrés said with a serious expression. "If you don't like it, we'll avoid it in the future, Mommy."

Baptist also joined.

"We love you so much, mommy. We don't like anyone you don't like!"

Although those words had been meant seriously, still, they felt sad. These last few days, they were happy spending time with Luciano. He had been taking care of them too. If possible, Andrés and Bautista wanted their parents to get back together. However, Roxana did not want the same. Therefore, the twins could only respect her wishes from her.

Roxana felt moved by her words from her, but she did not want them to know why she was afraid. She couldn't show them that she was scared. Hearing her children from her, she pursed her lips and smiled.

Mommy loves you too.

Andrés and Bautista smiled sweetly at him. But, Bautista couldn't help but look back. Just as he did, he met Estela's anguished gaze from her. When her eyes met, Bautista quickly pulled Roxana's hand from her.

"Mommy, Ela is behind us! Should we wait for her from her?"

Roxana also instinctively looked back, instead, she ended up exchanging glances with Luciano, who had an incomprehensible look. His heart contracted, and he quickly looked away, not even looking at Estela.

"There's no need for that. Mr. Fariña is with her." He told Andrés and Bautista as he turned around.

Roxana tried to suppress the feeling of panic inside her. Bautista wanted to say something else, because he noticed the sad look on his mother's face from her. On the other hand, Roxana could start ignoring Estela again when we return from the trip. He hoped that she would be able to spend more time with her mom. Despite that, when he looked at her expression on her face, he could only remain silent.

Suddenly, Roxana stopped and turned to look at the duo behind her. Luciano and Estela, seeing this, stopped walking.

"Please go ahead and take the children back to the hotel, Mr. Fariña. I want to stay here for a while, Roxana said with a distant look.

When she thought about how she had to stay on the same roof as Luciano after returning to the hotel, her heart was filled with mixed emotions. After reflecting on it, Roxana decided that she would stay on the beach to calm down.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 575 Mommy Is Hurt

Luciano frowned as he looked at the twins next to him.

"We're going to stay with our mommy!" They both held Roxana's hand tightly.

She had no choice but to let her children stay with her. She then told Luciano:

"You can go ahead and take Estela to her room from her, Mr. Fariña. The children and I will catch up with you later.

Luciano could feel how Estela was pulling the hem of her shirt from her with force. It was clear that she did not want to leave either. However, Roxana had already turned around to go with Andrés and Bautista.

"Miss Jerez..." Estela looked at Roxana with a sad expression.

Luciano's gaze darkened. In the end, he still cared about the three of them, but he knew that Roxana would not want him and Estela to accompany them. So he decided to take her daughter from her to a nearby restaurant to wait for them.

On the other hand, Roxana took Andrés and Bautista to a place where there were not so many people. She took off her shoes and sat down on the sand. With the cool sea breeze blowing in her face from her, she immediately began to calm down. Andrés and Bautista stayed by her side of her. Since they could tell that her mom was not in a good mood, they did not dare to play and instead sat quietly next to her. It was after a long time, when Roxana was finally able to calm down. She then stood up and patted the children's heads.

-Come on.

Seeing that her mother looked better, they both breathed a sigh of relief. They held her mom's hand and began to stand up. Roxana was about to help them, when she suddenly felt an intense pain in the sole of her foot. She cried out in pain as she felt something brush against her foot. Andrés and Bautista were surprised by her sudden reaction from her. They got to their feet quickly, brushing the sand off her clothes from her before helping Roxana to sit on the beach.

"What's up, mommy?"

Roxana did her best to bear the pain, while looking at the place where she had been standing. All she saw was a conch on the ground and she had traces of blood on the sharp edge of it. Andrés and Bautista looked at the same place and instantly noticed the bloodstain.

"Mommy, you're hurt!"

Seeing that she had scared the children, Roxana faked a smile.

"I'm fine. Help me up."

She tried to reassure them, but Andrés and Bautista refused.

"You're hurt. How are you going to stand up?"

The twins did not know what to do. In the midst of her anguish de ella, Luciano was the first person that appeared in her mind de ella. Andrés gently pulled his brother from him and whispered in his ear from him.

"I'm going to go look for daddy." Take care of mommy.

Baptist nodded.

"Mommy, I'll go find someone to help us!" Andres told his mom, before running off without looking back.

Roxana got worried, she tried to stop the little boy before she left, but Andrés didn't even look back as she walked away from her.

"Don't worry, mommy. Andrés will not be lost. We are very intelligent." Bautista comforted her.

Since her son de ella had run too far, Roxana could only calm down and tell Bautista how to disinfect a wound in a simple way.

On the other hand, Luciano was looking in the direction where Roxana and the children had gone. An uncomfortable feeling rose in his heart from him. Suddenly, Estela pulled her shirt and exclaimed:

"It's Andrew!"

Luciano looked in the direction where his finger from him was pointing and realized that Andrés was running towards the hotel. Seeing that, Luciano's gaze darkened. He lifted Estela up with one hand and approached the boy.

-Because you are alone? Where is Bautista and your mother?

Andrés stopped panting. He took Luciano by the clothes and began to explain with a tense voice.

"My mommy... my mommy is hurt!" Hurry up and come with me, Mr. Fariña!

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 576 - Your Injury Might Get Worse

Upon hearing Andrés's words, Luciano's face darkened instantly.

-Where is the? Take us there!

Andrés ran quickly towards the beach. Luciano, who had Estela in his arms, followed the boy with long strides.

Roxana was still worried about Andrés, who had run off alone to find help. After a while, she gently told Bautista.

-Help me get up. Let's go find your brother.

However, Bautista shook his head without hesitation.

"You're hurt, mommy. You can't move. Andrés will come with someone soon.

Roxana frowned at her son's reaction from her.

-I am worried about him. Although I know that both of them are perfectly capable of taking care of themselves, I will continue to worry - she patiently tried to convince him.

Bautista began to doubt after hearing the words of his mother from him. He did not want Roxana's wound de ella to get worse, but he did not want her to worry about them either. Just when Bautista was contemplating if he would listen to her mother de ella and help her stand up, Andrés's voice was heard in the distance.

-Mommy! Mommy! I came with someone! he yelled as he breathed hard.

Roxana immediately breathed a sigh of relief when she heard Andrés.

"Thank God he didn't get lost, and he really came with someone to help me."

-Sorry to bother you. My children are worried because I have hurt myself.

Roxana apologized, though she couldn't clearly see who she was. Her words de ella had barely left her mouth when she heard Estela's voice de ella.

"Miss Jerez..." she sounded like she was about to cry.

Roxana was surprised while a ridiculous thought crossed her mind. But a second later, the small figure of Estela appeared in her line of sight from her. Roxana unconsciously looked behind her. Beneath the moonlight, all she could see was Luciano's tall figure walking with long strides. Her words de ella caught in her throat as she watched the man approach. She didn't know how to react at that moment. Luciano must have noticed her attempts of her to get away from him as well.

However, in a sudden turn of events, she found herself depending on him once more. A mixture of emotions began to rise in her heart. Andrés and Estela quickly ran towards her. The little girl looked at Roxana with evident concern in her eyes. Her gaze de ella then fell to her foot de ella.

"Miss Jerez, is her leg hurt?" Her de ella, "she asked in a soft voice.

As she spoke, Estela knelt down and carefully touched the skin around her wound. When she saw Roxana again, her eyes de ella had turned red, and tears flowed from them. Roxana rushed to comfort the little girl.

-I'm fine. I stepped on a shell and cut myself. I only have to bandage the wound, and she will heal soon, in just two days. Don't be afraid, Ella.

Estela bit her lip while her face de ella filled with concern. She looked at her father and said:

"Dad, Miss Jerez's foot...

Luciano had already walked towards them and had noticed the wound on Roxana's leg and was silent for a while. It wasn't until Estela called him that she stopped looking at Roxana's injured foot. He looked over to the woman, who was still sitting on the sand. Roxana also unconsciously looked at the man who was next to her. Her eyes met hers, but Roxana blinked and looked away. Instead, she smiled nonchalantly and said:

"The wound is not too deep. Sorry to bother you. The children were too anxious and went looking for him. In fact, I'm fine alone.

As she spoke, she turned to see the twins next to her.

"Andrés, Bautista, help me up," she said with a slightly serious tone.

Both children realized that her mother was trying to avoid Luciano, but they were more concerned that his injury would worsen him. Hearing their mom's instructions, they looked at each other hesitantly. Even after a short pause, the children remained still.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 577 Take Her

The atmosphere turned awkward. Realizing that her children of hers had not moved, Roxana entered into a dilemma. She thought that Luciano had already returned to the hotel with Estela. Therefore, although Andrés ran to get help, Roxana assumed that she would bring back a stranger. She didn't expect her to take Luciano.

Roxana tried to be strong in front of them, but Andrés and Bautista did not allow her to do that. In the end, they didn't move to help her at all. Nobody moved for a while. Roxana gritted her teeth and put a hand on the ground to get up.

Luciano seemed to have realized what he was about to do, due to the expression of pain that crossed his eyes. Roxana's movements de ella froze, then Luciano moved. Looking down at Roxana, he walked towards her and leaned down to take her ankle from her, she instantly tried to avoid her touch from her, but it was too slow. Luciano had already taken her ankle from her and lifted it up. He felt how her fingers de ella brushed against her wound de ella, she instinctively tried to withdraw her leg de ella, and at the same time Luciano let go of her ankle de ella.

Just as she was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Luciano straightened up and walked to her side of her. He seemed to have noticed something, as he frowned. In one fluid motion, he removed her coat from him. Seeing that, Roxana also frowned.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Fariña, but I'm not cold.

However, Luciano ignored her protests and put the coat over her shoulders.

"You're hurt, Miss Jerez. The children are already too worried, and if you get sick, Ella might start crying again.

Hearing that, Roxana's lips trembled, but she couldn't say anything to reject it. Suddenly, Luciano moved to shorten the distance between them. Clearly, Roxana could feel her long hand from her pressing on her waist from her. Then he carried her in her arms from her. Out of instinct, she grabbed Luciano's shirt from her to regain her balance.

"He can walk very well. I just need to lean on you, Roxana said firmly after recovering from her surprise de ella.

Then he struggled to get off. The children were looking at them. She shouldn't be so close with Luciano, however, he refused to let that happen. All Roxana felt was her hand de ella squeezing her waist de ella more.

"You're a doctor, Miss Jerez. Aren't you afraid the wound will fester if it comes in contact with dust and seawater?" Her soft voice de ella rang close to her ears de ella.

Before Roxana could react, the children began to panic.

"Mommy, your feet shouldn't touch the ground!

"Miss Jerez..." Estela's voice sounded full of concern.

Roxana began to doubt when she realized that the children were too worried to notice what was happening between her and Luciano. She then decided to stay quiet and rest in her arms de ella obediently. Since Luciano had given her her coat de ella, all she was wearing under her de ella was a thin blouse. Roxana put a hand on Luciano's chest to steady himself. Clearly, she could feel the warmth radiating from him.

Perhaps it was just her imagination of her, but that warmth seemed to have warmed her as well. Even her face de ella began to heat up. Luciano basically carried her in her arms de ella all over the beach. Roxana could feel everyone's eyes on them. There were even some people talking. They were arguing about the couple who were showing affection in public. Noticing the commotion around her, Roxana buried her head in Luciano's chest, doing her best to avoid everyone's gaze.

Chapter 578 Don't Blame Each Other

Luciano noticed the way she was acting, and the arms that carried her tensed. The three children held on to Luciano's clothing as they followed them. His eyes de ella were fixed on the woman in his arms de ella. Luciano took Roxana all the way to the nearest clinic. Once they arrived, he carefully sat her down in a chair.

It was clear that the doctor at the clinic had dealt with such injuries before her, since he was giving her recommendations while he cleaned her wound.

"It's comfortable running on the beach without shoes, but it's hard to see what's hidden in the sand at night. Please be more careful in the future.

Roxana nodded her head as her face de ella flushed slightly with embarrassment.

"It's not a serious wound, but you'll have to take good care of it. Be careful when you walk for the next two days, and I tried not to put pressure on her foot. Besides, she mustn't let it get wet," the doctor reminded her after she finished.

Roxana frowned as she struggled to endure the pain. Before she could react to the doctor's recommendations, Luciano; who was next to her, vouchered for her.

-OKAY. Thank you Doctor.

The doctor thought that they were married, and so he gave him sincere advice.

"Go home and take care of his wife from him. It will be difficult for her to move because of her injury.

Hearing that, Roxana tried to explain to her.

-It is wrong. We don't...

"I will." Luciano interrupted her with a soft voice.

Seeing the reaction of both, the doctor laughed.

"Are they fighting?" If you two are not married, why did you enter like that? He was cleaning the wound, but this man looked more anxious than you.

Roxana frowned slightly as she looked at the man next to her. A look of confusion crossed her eyes from her. On the other hand, Luciano nodded his head and went to pay the bill with the doctor, and then returned. Roxana realized that he was leaning over, her body tensed, and she was about to push him away.

-I can walk.

Just as she was speaking, she had already been lifted into the air. Roxana let out a slight sound of surprise as she unconsciously held on to her man's strong arm. The doctor stood by her side of her as she watched the scene unfold. An understanding smile appeared on her face from her.

Roxana frowned, but she knew she wouldn't be able to escape her grasp from her. So she stopped struggling and gave the doctor an awkward smile, allowing Luciano to lead her out of the clinic. The three children were wearing Roxana's shoes as they walked briskly behind them. Once they arrived at the hotel, Luciano placed Roxana in an armchair, when the three little ones surrounded her.

-Mommy!

Roxana still had mixed emotions about what had happened until she saw the worried look on their faces. She gave them a comforting smile.

-I'm fine. It was only a small wound. Didn't you hear what the doctor said just now? All I have to do is rest for two days. It was my fault for being so careless. There is no need to blame yourself.

The three children pouted as sadness covered all their faces.

"Pack your things. We're going home." Luciano's voice was heard from one side.

The three children nodded in agreement instantly and went upstairs to pack their bags. However, Roxana frowned in disagreement.

"Aren't we supposed to go to the hot springs?"

The main purpose of his trip was to go to the hot springs.

Luciano frowned and said,

“You're hurt. How are you supposed to go there?”

—Even if I can't go, the children can. You should take them. I can wait here. The journey shouldn't end early, just because I'm hurt.

Roxana looked towards the stairs where the children ran. However, Luciano coldly rejected her.

“We can always come back again.”

After saying that, he didn't let Roxana object and went upstairs to help the children pack their things.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 579 About To Cry

The group soon left the hotel in the middle of the night, and returned to the city. It was very different from the way they arrived. On the way home, Andrés sat in the passenger seat to allow Roxana to sit comfortably, while Estela and Bautista accompanied her in the back seat. All the children kept looking at her wounded foot, and Roxana did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Finally, they reached the entrance of the mansion. She put a hand on the seat for support, and tried to carefully get out of the car. Just as she reached the door, a pair of large hands reached out for her and took her around her waist, picking her up. Roxana was surprised for a few seconds. However, remembering that the children had already seen that so many times after she got hurt and probably wouldn't give it much thought, she had no need to reject Luciano. She therefore allowed him to take her to the mansion.

Just as she found out, Lisa walked towards them to greet them. When she saw that Roxana was in Luciano's arms de ella, her eyes de ella filled with surprise.

-What happened? Are you sick, Miss Jerez?

The children rushed to explain.

“My mom hurt her foot from her.

Hearing that, Lisa looked at Roxana's foot of her with concern evident in her eyes of her. She noticed that her shoe de ella was dangling from her foot de ella and there was gauze wrapped around it. Lisa's face of her was full of concern as she helped Luciano to put her on the sofa.

"How did she hurt herself so badly?" Her de ella, "she asked.

Roxana responded with a consoling smile.

“I accidentally scraped my foot on a conch shell. It is not a big thing. He will heal after resting at home for two days.

Despite that, the concern on Lisa's face of her did not disappear.

“Luckily you were with Miss Jerez, Mr. Fariña. Thanks for bringing her from her, even though it's already too late.â€ He thanked Luciano.

He nodded his head and replied:

“Please take care of her during these two days. I tried not to let her walk, and to keep her wound dry.

Lisa nodded.

A strange feeling rose in Roxana's heart when she realized that Luciano was acting as the head of the family.

-It's getting late. You should take Ela to her house from her, Mr. Fariña. I appreciate everything she did today," he said.

His words of hers caused a somber expression on Luciano's face. Although she had been living together a lot these two days, Roxana was still cold with him. Luciano had done so much for her, yet she continued to push him away from her as much as possible.

"But you're hurt..."

" Estela looked at her with tears forming in her eyes. Roxana's heart began to ache. They knew that the little girl was very worried about her, but she also knew that she had to stay away from Luciano and Estela. Before Roxana could answer, Estela sniffed at her, she was about to start crying.

"If you're worried about me, you can come and visit me another day, Ela.

After a few seconds of silence, Roxana finally agreed. Estela looked at her with a doubtful expression.

-Oh really? Can I eat? she asked sobbing.

A sad feeling flooded Roxana's heart while she caressed Estela's head of her.

"Yes," she said with a firm tone.

Upon hearing Roxana's promise from her, Estela nodded her head and went to take Luciano's hand from her.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 580 she She Is Determined To Stay Away From Him

Luciano looked at the woman sitting on the sofa. Although he was upset by her words about her, he did not say anything else. After saying a simple goodbye, he left with Estela.

Since Roxana was hurt, she stayed sitting on the sofa. It wasn't until the mansion door closed that he was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief. She was still in shock from what had happened. She recalled the events of the past two days and felt as if it had all been a dream.

After six years apart, she ended up living under the same roof with Luciano again. She even told him about her feelings about her about her de ella six years ago. In addition, the attitude that Luciano had with her confused her. It was like...they'll like it. Roxana returned to reality and couldn't help but laughed at herself for thinking that way.

-Mommy.

Andrés carefully tugged at his clothes from him. Roxana came to herself and looked tired at the children. Andrés had a worried expression on his face when he noticed how pale his mother was.

- Are you tired? We will take you to your room to rest.

Roxanne nodded her head.

"Actually, I am very tired.

Since she had been stuck with Luciano for two days, she had been in a constant state of tension. After getting hurt, Roxana felt even more exhausted. Now that Luciano was gone, there was no need to pretend anymore. Lisa, who was standing to the side of her, walked over to her when he heard her.

"I'll help you up the stairs," he said as he held out his hand from her for her to lean on.

Roxana smiled gratefully at her as she stood up. After she got hurt, Luciano had been taking her everywhere. It was only at that moment, when she had to walk on her own de ella, that she realized that she couldn't put any pressure on her foot de ella. After Roxana walked slowly towards the stairs, she looked at all the steps and laughed helplessly.

"I think I'll stay down here for a bit.

Then Lisa led her downstairs to the guest room. Her heart ached for Roxana. Lisa had no idea how she was able to take care of two children by herself. She could only imagine how difficult things must have been every time she got sick and she still had to care for her two children. Andrés and Bautista followed her and Lisa's mother. Roxana sat on the side of the bed and said to the twins in a soft voice:

"It's late. They should go to bed now.

However, the children pursed their lips and shook their heads.

"We want to be with you, Mommy!

If Roxana needed water in the middle of the night, they wouldn't be able to help her.

"They don't have to. I can take care of myself, Roxana laughed.

Then Lisa chimed in.

"I'll stay here tonight and take care of Miss Jerez." All you have to do is take care of yourselves.

Andrés and Bautista hesitated for a long time before nodding, Lisa took them upstairs to rest and went downstairs after a while. She then helped Roxana to get cleaned up and she put a mattress next to the bed. When the lights went out, Lisa asked a sudden question.

"What's going on between you and Mr. Fariña, Miss Jerez?" She seems like she cares about you too much.

Roxana was already too restless due to the events that had happened, so when she heard Lisa's question about her, the tiredness disappeared instantly. She faked a smile and replied:

"We are only acquaintances. It was a coincidence that Estela is a friend of Andrés and Bautista.

Although Lisa was still suspicious of the situation, she knew that she shouldn't continue to question it and soon silence filled the house.

Roxana's eyes were wide open as she stared at the ceiling. Multiple images appeared in her mind of her. Most of them consisted of the times that people misinterpreted her relationship with Luciano in these two days. Even Lisa was suspicious of them.

"Seems like I have to stay away from him."