

## **The Secret 591**

### THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

#### Chapter 591 Why Is Daddy Here?

It was hard to tell how long Roxana and Luciano stayed in the living room before her phone rang.

It was from Lisa.

Roxana answered the call.

"Have you returned, Miss Jerez?" If not, we can go pick it up. Lisa's voice entered her ears the moment the call connected.

Roxana answered bluntly: —I'm back home. You should bring the children directly here.

It was then that Lisa sounded quite concerned. —Besides, Mr. Fariña's assistant says that he wants to go home with us... —When

she went to pick up Archie and Benny, Estela was still there.

The boys insisted that they would only leave when she left, so Lisa had no choice but to wait with them.

In the end, when Camilo arrived, he said that he wanted to go home with Lisa.

He couldn't make the decision, so he called Roxana.

Roxana unconsciously looked at Luciano when she heard that.

She acted as if she hadn't heard anything. Her eyes de ella remained fixed on her phone de ella without any expression.

Seeing that, she hesitated for a few seconds before answering: —I understand. Come back with all of you.

A sigh of relief escaped Lisa's mouth from her as she got permission from her boss from her. She agreed and hung up the phone.

Thinking about how she would have to face her children later, Roxana took a deep breath to calm herself.

After a while, the gate was opened from the outside. The children's laughter entered her ears from her.

It was evident that the children were glad to be together again.

Roxana was about to pick them up out of habit.

Luciano had been watching her, so as soon as he detected her intentions, he moved the phone away from her and stopped her. -Do not move. They just bandaged your wound.

She stopped when she saw him head for the entrance.

-Daddy! —Estela was overjoyed to see that her father de ella was there and she hugged her leg excitedly.

She patted her head and took the children's bags from Lisa's hand. Then she watched them change shoes before leading them inside to wash their hands.

During the process, the boys were a bit confused.

They remembered that her mother did not like her father to come, but there she was.

Besides, her mother did not seem to want her father to leave her.

- Mrs Jerez! —Estela ran directly towards Roxana when she finished washing her hands from her.

At that moment, Roxana's heart was swirling with many complicated feelings, but she still forced herself to smile and hug her daughter.

Estela looked at Roxana's injured leg with panic. "Are you feeling better with your leg?"

Roxana smiled comfortingly at the girl. -Yes that's how it is. Thanks for worrying about me, Ella.

That did not reassure the girl. She got up from the sofa and carefully touched her fresh bandage on her leg.

Roxana just smiled and let the girl do what she wanted.

As for the boys, they were sitting to the side in silence. From time to time, they looked at their father warily.

Suddenly, the children saw the blood-stained gauze on the floor. Apparently, neither Luciano nor Roxana had time to throw away the gauze before the children returned.

Then they turned to the new gauze from their mother's wound. They raised their eyebrows as they looked at Roxana. "Did your wound open, mommy?" Roxana's heart clenched when she heard that. She subconsciously looked at Estela.

The girl's face of her crumpled. She looked at her with a worried pout.

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Chapter 592 Intentional

Roxana felt her heart ache when she saw that. With a pat on Estela's head, she told him: —Today I went out and accidentally opened my wound. I'm fine now.

Estela's eyes were already turning red. -It hurts?

The woman's heart softened. -Absolutely. I do not feel anything.

Then she looked at Luciano and changed the subject to talk about him. "Besides, your father was very careful when he bandaged my wound. You can ask him if my injury is serious or not.

Estela's attention from ella quickly drifted to her father as she searched for her answer from ella.

Luciano couldn't help but raise an eyebrow when Roxana mentioned it. Even so, he nodded to the girl. She — she she Will recover quickly if she gets the rest she needs.

Everything he said, the girl believed without question. She sniffed and nodded obediently.

At first, Roxana wanted to ask Luciano to take Estela home after letting him know that she was okay.

However, seeing Estela like this, it was difficult for him to scare the girl away from her.

Due to Roxana's injury, the boys played no longer as before. Instead they sat next to her in silence.

After a while, Lisa finished preparing the food and called out to them. -The food is ready! Eat eat!

Hearing that, Roxana unconsciously looked at Luciano. She was about to tell him that she shouldn't stay to eat, but then she heard the boys say,

"Mom, can Ela eat with us?"

The boys saw how happy the girl was back, and that's why they hoped that she would be able to spend more time with her mother. Roxana raised her eyebrows slightly when she heard that.

She seemed worried because she had just seen Abril calling Luciano. If she let Luciano and Ela stay to eat here, she'll look like I'm doing it on purpose, especially after what she said...

Her intention was to reject her boys' request from her, but Estela grabbed her sleeve from her. That made her heart flutter as her gaze drifted to the girl. Estela looked at her with pity. The redness in her eyes of her hadn't quite disappeared yet, giving her an aggrieved look.

As Roxana stared into the girl's eyes, she hesitated, and in the end, she couldn't refuse her de ella. Seeing that she got no response, Estela turned to her father de ella with red cheeks for help. -Daddy...

Luciano looked at Roxana and lowered his eyes to look at his daughter. —Señora Jerez has already agreed. You should thank him.

The doubt was still present in Estela's heart of her, so she wanted to hear her confirmation of her directly from Roxana.

However, Roxana did not dare to say it. She just patted his head in agreement. Then, looking at her children from her, she said, "Take her to the dining room."

The boys understood that this meant that her mother agreed to her request from her. They nodded obediently and led Estela. "Come with us, Ella!"

Only then did Estela believe that what she wanted was happening. Even so, she looked at Roxana's leg with concern and insisted on staying by her side of her to help her walk.

Sensing the girl's intentions of hers, Roxana smiled warmly. She wanted to ask Lisa for help when the tall figure of Luciano appeared next to her.

"Ela, you should go with Archie and Benny first. I will take Mrs. Jerez to the dining room. Luciano's voice ran out.

Naturally, Estela believed her father de ella, so she followed the boys into the dining room, leaving only the adults in the living room.

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### Chapter 593 Do you like it?

Hesitation filled Roxana's eyes as she stared at Luciano.

She raised her eyebrows and held out her hand. "I'll help you walk."

She glanced at the children in the dining room, who were looking at the two of them with wide eyes. When she remembered the call she had received earlier, she refused her help. "First you should keep the children company, Senor Fariña." I can ask Lisa for help.

Displeasure appeared in Luciano's eyes upon hearing that. His tone de él turned colder. "Do you think it's inconvenient for me to hold you, Miss Jerez?" I'm thinking the same thing, so I'll take her there.

He immediately leaned into her.

It was beyond her expectation of her for him to threaten her like that, so she quickly reached out her hand from her. —Thank you for her help then, Mr. Fariña. —

Luciano stopped her movements for a few seconds, which made her uneasy.

After a while, he rose again and grasped the arm she held out to him.

Borrowing her strength from her, he rose from the sofa. The next second, he hugged her.

Roxana froze as she realized how close they were getting. She wanted to push him away from her, but she did not have the strength to de ella. Besides, he was holding her quite tightly, giving her no room to struggle.

He escorted her to the dining room table with her help from her while the children watched.

Roxana smiled at the children. -Eat? I am doing it right.

Naturally, the children saw her crippled leg de ella as she walked. Hearing it, her heart ached.

However, it was obvious that Roxana herself did not want them to worry. So the children asked no more questions and quietly put some food on his plate from her.

She thanked them with a smile.

- Mrs Jerez. —Estela spoke suddenly.

Roxana turned to the girl, confused.

"Can you rest well and recover soon?" The girl's look of her was serious.

When she heard that Roxana's wound had opened from so much walking, she wanted Roxana to rest and recover soon.

Upon hearing that, Roxana was stunned for a few seconds. She then nodded at the girl, unsure if she should laugh or cry. -I already know it. Don't worry, Ella. I will listen to your advice.

Estela nodded seriously like a little adult.

Next, the boys' attention was diverted to Luciano as they spoke. —Thank you for applying Mama's medicine, Mr. Fariña.

They proceeded to put food on Luciano's plate.

He didn't expect them to thank him. With a raised eyebrow, he smiled at them nonchalantly. "You two have to take good care of your mother and try to keep her from walking away." The

children agreed.

Everyone enjoyed the food.

When dinner was over, Luciano didn't force Roxana any more and left quickly with Estela.

-Mommy. It wasn't until the two of them left that the boys approached her and took a long look at her.

Roxana met her eyes from her with confusion. -What's happening?

—Can Ela and Mr. Fariña visit our house again? Her voice of hers was small.

They may not have liked their father abandoning their mother, but after two days of interaction, they began to feel that it was better to have him around.

After all, she always knew how to take care of her mother.

When she heard them ask that abruptly, a strange feeling welled up in her heart. "Do you... like Mr. Fariña?"

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Chapter 594 Still in Love

Archie and Benny exchanged a look. Suddenly they were afraid to answer their mother's question.

It wasn't Luciano they liked. They just liked having a father around to take care of his mother.

However, they could see that his mother de él still did not like his father de ella.

When they thought about it, they hesitated.



A feeling of concern began to surface in Roxana's heart of hers.

She could see the change in her attitude towards Luciano.

If things continued that way and they realized that they liked Luciano and wanted to get closer to him, she couldn't find a reason to refuse.

After all, she should grow up next to Luciano. It was her decision to take away their right to live with her father.

Coming to his senses of him, he glared at the boys apologetically. -I don't know. However, if you two want that, I won't say no.

In other words, she would not invite Luciano willingly, and she would not be happy if she visited him, but she would still allow it as a way to make it up to her children from her.

The boys were smart, so they knew right away what he meant about her: she still did not like her father's visit from her.

"We just feel sorry for Ela. Benny and Archie were quietly cutting ties with Luciano.

Roxana let out a sigh of relief when she heard that. However, she also made her feel embarrassed when Estela's name was mentioned. "I pity her too, but..."

Her mind of her went blank and she did not know what to say.

Luckily the boys didn't question her further and just changed the subject. "There's no reason to feel sad, mom! We will take good care of Ella. You just have to take care of yourself, mommy.

It sounded like Roxana was the girl on stage.

Her heart of hers filled with warmth and she patted their heads with a smile. -Thank you, dear.

She kept him company for a while longer before obediently climbing herself.

Lisa helped Roxana to enter her room from her. After cleaning up, Roxana lay down on the bed, but she couldn't sleep.

She had no idea what Luciano was thinking. She had already joined April, as he wanted. And I made it clear that I would not hold on to him like I did six years ago. But now, it seems as if our position has changed. He will always appear before me. Technically, there is no relationship between us anymore. As I've said before, we shouldn't be more than strangers to each other. And yet the things he did still make me feel like he wanted to be close to me and the kids.

It was then that he realized something and stopped his thoughts about him. At the same time, she felt that she was being foolish. No one knew better than me why I left six years ago. It was because I realized the position that Abril held in Luciano's heart of him. I knew that no matter how hard she tried, she would never look at me. After six years, Abril is still by Luciano's side. It is clear that both still love each other. I don't understand why Luciano harbors those kinds of thoughts towards me when he's still in love with Abril.

When his thoughts of her ended there, he bit his lip in self-deprecation. In the end, I'm fooling myself. The only reason Luciano takes care of me is because of Ela.

Silently, she tried to convince herself not to overthink things. As long as she keeps her distance from Luciano, no more problems will arise.

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Chapter 595 Drink With Me

Luciano had arrived at the Fariña residence with Estela.

As it was getting late, he sent her to sleep in her bed.

"Dad," she said just as he was getting up and about to leave.

Luciano stopped his movements, turned around and sat down again next to Estela's bed. -What happened?

It was obvious that he was already sleepy, but still he suppressed his drowsiness and looked at his father. —Does Mrs. Jerez like us?

After all, when he went to visit Roxana with her father de ella, not only did Roxana not kick them out of ella, she also did not intentionally turn her back on him.

Luciano's eyes darkened upon hearing that question. He began to remember how distant Roxana had treated him before the children arrived.

"When will we see Señora Jerez again?" Emotion filled Estela's voice of her.

She was silent for a second before patting her daughter's head. "I've been busy with my work lately. When she's freer, I'll take you to meet her.

It was pretty clear that Roxana was still avoiding him, but the misunderstanding had taken root in her daughter's mind of her, so she did not want her to be disappointed again.

The girl really thought that Roxana had accepted her and her father from her. Therefore, she obediently nodded upon hearing that.

Luciano forced a smile. "You should rest soon. I'm leaving now.

-OKAY! the girl agreed.

It wasn't until she was fast asleep that he left the room.

Just thinking about the question she'd asked him earlier made his head ache.

During that period, he used almost every possible trick to close the gap with Roxana, but to no avail.

The only thing he could celebrate was that he had managed to keep her in the country.

From her interaction with her during the night, he realized that she continued to avoid him.

It was as if Roxana's interrogation that night still resounded in his ear from him.

Of course, Luciano had already asked himself that question before.

He wondered why he hadn't appreciated her six years ago, when she had been in love with him.

"Now it's too late to regret it. She pinched her brow in annoyance. What can I do to improve our relationship?"

It was a long time before she moved away from the entrance to Estela's bedroom. Instead of going back to the room, she went downstairs.

"Where are you going so late at night, Mr. Fariña?" "Catalina was doing some chores downstairs. Confusion sprang into her mind when she saw him coming down the stairs.

Luciano answered: —Take care of Ela.

He agreed and watched as his boss left the room with a horrified expression.

The scene confused her as she watched him leave. The last time I saw him like this was when Mrs. Fariña left. What's wrong with her this time?

Leaving the mansion, Luciano got into his car and called Jonatan.

Jonatan had already bathed and was preparing to go to bed when, suddenly, he received a call from his friend. He got up from the bed and answered, "What's wrong?" Why are you calling me so late, Luciano?

"Come and drink with me." —Luciano's answer was brief and simple.

A conflict brewed in Jonatan's mind when he heard that. -I'm going to sleep soon. How about another day?

However, it was as if Luciano had not heard him. "I'll wait for you at our usual place."

So, the call ended.

As soon as Jonatan heard that, he got out of bed without wanting to. Oh no...

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Chapter 596 Incomprehensible

Half an hour later, Jonatan arrived at the clubhouse dressed only in pajamas and a long trench coat over it.

Fortunately, he was a regular customer of the club, so they recognized him as soon as he arrived. Otherwise, you would have been denied entry in that outfit.

When he arrived at the private room that Luciano had reserved, Jonatan saw that Luciano was already sitting inside. There were only a few plates of simple appetizers on the table, and the remaining space was filled with bottles of liquor.

One of the bottles was almost empty.

-What happened? —Jonatan's heart sank as he cautiously sat next to Luciano.

Luciano hardly seemed to notice Jonatan's presence of him and turned his head to look at him with dark eyes. -I did what you told me.

When Jonathan heard that, he frowned because he wasn't sure what it meant.

"Did you do what I told you? What have I told him? What disaster has occurred to put him in this state? While Jonatan reflected, he poured himself a glass of liquor and drank with Luciano.

After downing the glass, he came up with a speculation.

—It's Doctor Jerez, isn't it? Still holding his glass, Jonatan looked at his hesitant companion of him.

Apart from Roxana, he couldn't think of anyone who could take Luciano out of the house at this time of night to drink.

As soon as he said that, he felt as if the room temperature dropped a few degrees.

Silently, Jonatan pulled his trench coat closer and believed that he already had the answer. Even so, he waited for Luciano to speak.

It seemed like an eternity until he heard Luciano speak. -What have I done wrong? I made a mistake six years ago, but after she came back, I haven't done anything wrong. Why is she distanced from me now?

Jonatan was annoyed by his questions from him. "Are you and Doctor Jerez having problems again?" Didn't you two go on vacation together just a couple of days ago?

Frowning, Luciano put the glass back on the table, which produced a sound.

Jonathan's heart skipped a beat as he wondered what had gone wrong between them. How had Luciano ended up so devastated?

After a moment, Luciano's voice was cold as ice. "It would have been better if there were no holidays!"

Luciano was the one who had planned the vacation; he even had changed the first prize winner at the last moment.

In hindsight, the effort should not have been wasted.

If the turning point in her relationship had stayed the way it was at the end of the play, maybe Roxana wouldn't be rejecting him like she is now.

Until now he hadn't found out what had gone wrong during his vacation.

Jonathan listened puzzled. -What do you mean? Were you not happy during the holidays? You did not listen to my advice from her to let her have her way from her?

By right, to warm up the relationship, the holidays were the opportunity to put things right, and nothing could go wrong. When Luciano frowned and remembered the experiences he had during the vacation, he felt even more upset.

He did more than just let her get away with it. In fact, he did everything she wanted. Even Archie and Benny's attitude towards him had improved. At some point during the vacation, he had sensed that things were looking up between them, but unexpectedly, just before they ended, there had been a sudden change in her temperament.

At that moment, Luciano's expression turned cold as ice. Observing Luciano's face, Jonatan was able to guess more or less what he had in mind, and he felt more and more puzzled.

-How can that be? If you had done what I told you, Doctor Jerez's attitude towards you would change for the better!

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Chapter 597 This Is Not What You Want

Since Roxana's return of her until now, they had been interacting more than Jonatan knew.

As far as Jonatan knew, Luciano had been helping Roxana almost all the time. Even the opportunity to cooperate with the Damaris family was the work of Luciano in disguise.

No matter how deep the misunderstanding between the two of them was six years ago, after everything Luciano did, at least Roxana should be grateful, even if she didn't think of reconciling.

Furthermore, Luciano had created so many opportunities for them to spend considerable quality time together.

As far as he knew, Roxana was not a heartless person, so what was the reason she was impassive?

Luciano frowned deeply, his expression dark as thunder.

Jonatan's doubts were the same that he also had regarding Roxana.

Before, when he thought that Roxana had abandoned Estela, for a time he had the impression that she was a cruel person.

Now, although the misunderstanding was resolved, Roxana continued to distance herself from him.

Once again, Luciano wondered if Roxana was really cruel.

—If Doctor Jerez was really impassive, how did they spend the holidays? Did they each go his way from him? Jonathan couldn't help but be curious.

Luciano shook his head. I really can't understand what's going through his head from him. Before the holidays were over, I honestly thought he was being nice to me.

Jonathan nodded, for he could understand what the other man meant. —Does that mean that your relationship had its ups and downs, but there were also moments of tenderness?

Luciano nodded nonchalantly.



Jonathan could feel an impending headache. Their relationship seems really incomprehensible.

He thought that Roxana had always been cold with Luciano. It was really unexpected that there were moments of closeness between the two of them.

"If so, how did they distance themselves after periods of closeness?"

Jonatan looked at Luciano confused. He wanted to stop trying to understand what was happening.

"If Luciano himself can't understand what's going on, how am I supposed to understand their relationship? On the other hand...»

—Luciano, you and Doctor Jerez... what do you want it to be? —Naturally, Jonatan did not want to see Luciano continue to suffer. After much thought, he decided that he should help the latter.

Hearing that, Luciano frowned without giving an immediate answer.

"Do you want to reconcile with her?" Jonathan asked again. "Perhaps you want to marry her again?"

After all, Roxana was Estela's biological mother, and the girl was fond of her wife.

Even Jonatan himself thought that Roxana was the right woman for Luciano.

Luciano turned to look at him without admitting or denying what he had suggested.

Presumably the silence was acquiescence.

Seeing Luciano's response, Jonatan made the decision to persuade him. "Well then, I think you can talk directly about your thoughts with Dr. Jerez." After all, according to what you have said, his attitude towards you is sometimes warm. Perhaps, just as you don't understand her, she is guessing what is going through your mind.

Jonatan looked at Luciano's expression as he spoke. —If this continues, and your relationship suffers ups and downs, after a long time it may not turn out as you want. Most likely you will end up being enemies. That's not what you want to happen, is it?

Luciano frowned a little, he seemed tired. -So what do you think? How should I explain it to him?

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### Chapter 598 You've Never Chased A Woman

During that period of time, Luciano had put a lot of effort into trying to improve his relationship with Roxana.

Also, since Estela kept asking him for information about her situation, he had no choice but to keep thinking of different ways to improve things.

However, even though he had tried his best of him, he did not seem to be making any progress.

Luciano was beginning to feel tired.

Although Jonatan was not sure if his method would work, he did not want Luciano and Roxana to continue in an impasse. So he gritted his teeth and suggested, "Why don't you go after her?" It's better than both of you guessing each other's thoughts. Isn't it exhausting? I think it's better that you tell him your feelings directly.

Luciano looked at his friend de él with knitted eyebrows and gestured for him to continue.

Although he didn't want to admit it, what Jonatan mentioned was really the crux of the matter.

Neither Luciano nor Roxana knew what the other was thinking. Besides, Roxana was not willing to trust the intentions of that man either.

"Since you've already done so much for her, you have nothing to lose from her by openly telling her your feelings about her."

Noticing that Luciano was listening attentively, Jonatan began to speak with more enthusiasm. "If possible, I think you should ask her directly if she wants to come back to you." You should also give him a proper apology.

Since Luciano had never persecuted anyone, he couldn't think of how to execute him, although he understood what Jonatan was saying.

There was no way he was going to suddenly appear in front of Roxana and say all those things out of the blue.

Given the woman's character of her, surely she would find him ridiculous and she might even distance herself from him further.

At that thought, Luciano asked patiently, "What exactly should I do?"

Jonathan didn't expect the man to ask such a silly question.

In fact, he had never imagined that one day he would teach his friend to pursue a woman.

In the first place, given Luciano's status by him, it was already mind-boggling that he would have to actively pursue a woman.

Jonathan could hardly believe that his friend of his, who looked so perfect it seemed ethereal, was now asking him how to pursue someone so seriously.

Sensing Jonatan's thoughts, Luciano frowned and kicked the man's calf.

Jonatan snapped out of his thoughts immediately and smiled nonchalantly before coming off with more suggestions. "Why don't you buy her flowers from her?" In my experience, there is no woman who is not happy to receive flowers. You should also attach a card with the flowers and write her a sweet note. It sure works.

The man felt a pang of guilt after saying that.

In truth, given his status and family background of him, aside from his good looks of him, Jonatan had no real experience pursuing women as well.

However, he had seen people doing that in plays. In addition, Frida had also received flowers from her admirers of hers, and she always seemed delighted to receive them.

Therefore, Jonathan was pretty sure it was a good idea.

Since Luciano had no idea how to pursue a woman, he just followed Jonatan's advice from him.

When he heard that Jonatan suggested buying flowers, Luciano thought about it for a while with a frown between his eyebrows before nodding. -I'll try.

Jonathan raised his glass of wine and proposed a toast to his friend. -All the best! I hope you and Dr. Jerez get back together successfully. This is also to congratulate Ela in advance on meeting with Dr. Jerez.

Luciano toasted with Jonatan.

Although the two friends had met to drink, they ended up drinking a little. Besides, Jonatan was so tired that he couldn't stop yawning in the booth.

Since Luciano's problems were resolved, he did not force Jonatan to stay with him. So the two of them went home separately.

When Luciano returned to the mansion, he took the phone from him and called Camilo.

Camilo had just gone to bed when he received the call from his boss. He got up immediately and answered: - Mr. Fariña, do you need anything?

After a few moments of silence, Luciano finally spoke. —Find out which are the best florists in the city and send me their contact details.

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### Chapter 599: Write It Myself

Camilo woke up with a start when he heard what his boss said.

Are my ears playing tricks on me? Did Mr. Fariña just ask me to look for florists? Does he really intend to do THAT? »

Camilo had forgotten to respond to Luciano, since he was still in a state of shock.

Since the only thing Luciano heard was silence on the other end of the line, he frowned and asked, "Can you hear me?"

Camilo immediately recovered his senses and replied: "Yes, Mr. Fariña." Please give me a while. I'll find out right away.

Luciano limited himself to humming an answer before ending the call.

His original intention was to get Camilo to buy the flowers on his behalf. However, in the end he decided to do it personally, taking into account the importance of the act.

A few minutes later, Luciano received a text message from his assistant de él with the web pages and contact details of two florists.

Opening the links, Luciano browsed the information on both stores before settling on one.

The next morning, Luciano headed to the flower shop after sending Estela to day care a little earlier than usual.

"Hi, looking for flowers?" — Ella Asked the clerk when she saw the man at the door of the store.

Luciano nodded slightly. The frown in his brow de él deepened as he looked at the florist's offerings.

It was the first time he had bought flowers for someone and he had no idea what to give.

Instantly, the clerk notices the man's confusion and steps forward to help him. —Each flower has a different meaning. He is he buying flowers for his girlfriend from him?

Bride?

Luciano's expression darkened upon hearing that word. After a short pause, he nodded briefly.

Seeing her response, the clerk couldn't help but felt envy.

«I wonder who will be the lucky one who has such a handsome boyfriend. He is also a very sweet man in picking out flowers for her from her personally.»

—If it's for your girlfriend, I would recommend red roses! We have some bouquets already prepared inside the store. Feel free to come in and take a look," the saleswoman suggested enthusiastically, pushing her envy aside.

Hearing that, the man nodded and followed the woman into the store.

Upon entering, she was greeted by the fragrance of fresh flowers.

The saleswoman took a bouquet of flowers that was on display and she showed it to Luciano. —This is the most popular bouquet in our store among couples. You might want to consider buying it.

Looking at the bouquet for a while, he decided to follow the saleswoman's suggestion from her, since she had no idea what women liked. Still, the clerk was enthusiastic when she recommended it.

After a brief moment of contemplation, she nodded and indicated, "I'll go for this one then."

"Do you want to put a card on it?" If so, would you like me to write a message on the card? the clerk asked.

It was then that Luciano remembered his conversation with Jonatan the day before. Jonatan had also told her that he should write a message along with the flowers.

As for what he should write on the card...

Luciano frowned and thought for a moment before asking in a gravelly voice: "Can you pass me the card?" I want to write the message myself.

The clerk immediately accepted and handed her a card and a pen.

With a frown, Luciano ruminated for a while before picking up the pen and starting to write.

When he finished, he folded up the card and handed it back to the clerk.

-Can I help you with anything else? the woman asked.

Shaking his head, Luciano left after providing the delivery address.

He had followed Jonatan's suggestion and had written his most sincere sentiments from him on the card, and he wondered how Roxana would react when she read her message from her.

Unable to contain her curiosity from her, the clerk glanced at the card as Luciano left the flower shop.

She was taken back when she saw the man's angular handwriting on the card.

It was the first time she had seen someone leave such a vague note with a bouquet of roses.

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### Chapter 600 Wrong Delivery

That same morning, when Lisa returned home after sending the two children to daycare, she saw a man at the door with a bouquet of roses in his hand who was about to press the doorbell, which left her slightly puzzled.

She had met quite a few of Roxana's friends from her, but none of her had personally delivered flowers to her.

"Hello, may I know who you are?" Lisa asked, approaching the man with a puzzled face.

That man was sent by the florist to deliver the flowers to Roxana.

He had arrived a while ago and tried to press the bell several times, but no one answered. Just when he was going to leave and come back later, he saw Lisa.

When he met the scrutinizing gaze of the housekeeper, he explained, "Hi, I'm the delivery guy from the flower shop." A gentleman had bought flowers from our store this morning and told us to deliver them to this address. —

Hearing that, she Lisa nodded slightly and took the bouquet from the man. -Oh thanks. I'll pass it on to the recipient.

The woman entered the mansion after seeing off the delivery man.

Meanwhile, Roxana was walking towards the door with great difficulty when she saw Lisa enter the house carrying a bouquet of flowers. -What is this? Her de ella, "she asked, feeling quite dazed.

Last night he had a hard time getting to sleep as his mind was in chaos. Therefore, that morning he could not wake up early. If he hadn't heard the doorbell, he might not even have woken up.



However, the doorbell stopped ringing when she had finally reached the door.

Judging from the situation, the woman guessed that it was a delivery man from the flower shop that Lisa had bumped into outside of her de ella.

—Señora Jerez, why did she come out? Her wound de ella has already opened previously and she needs to rest for it to heal. Lisa put down the flowers and ran over to Roxana, helping her sit on the sofa.

Roxana fixed her gaze on the red roses and frowned. She didn't understand what was happening. She had no idea who she would buy her de ella flowers de ella, red roses by the way.

—I just met the delivery man at the door of the house. He has told me that the sender was a gentleman. If he had sent it to the correct address, it should be for you," Lisa explained, noticing Roxana's perplexed expression of hers.

Even so, Roxana was still confused. Seeing the woman's expression of hers, Lisa also began to feel lost.

"It seems that not even Mrs. Jerez herself knows who the sender is..."

The two women stared at the bouquet for a long time before Lisa realized something. "There's a card in there!" Do you want to take a look? Roxanne agreed.

They were both sure that they would find clues to the identity of the sender on the card. Getting up, Lisa retrieved the card before passing it to Roxana, who opened it hesitantly. Taking a look at the card, Roxana knew immediately who the sender was after seeing the handwriting on the card.

In addition, Luciano had also signed his name at the bottom of the card. His message from him consisted of a single sentence: "Let's be honest with each other."

Roxana felt her heart tighten upon reading those words. For a moment, she thought that was what Luciano wanted to tell her.

"Mr Farina?" Lisa asked, surprised to see the signature on the card.

She had her suspicions about Roxana and Luciano's relationship for a long time, but she didn't expect that they had already advanced so much.

"However, now that I think about it, the two seem quite compatible."

A few seconds later, Roxana came to and forced a smile as she said: —Maybe they delivered it to the wrong address. Let me call and check.

Despite what the other woman said, Lisa couldn't help feeling doubts, because she didn't believe that Luciano was someone who carelessly sent roses to the wrong address.