

The Secret 601

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 601 Luciano's Testament

Roxana took out her phone to call Luciano.

Meanwhile, during a routine morning at Grupo Fariña, Luciano was sitting at the head of the conference table, listening to the report from his subordinate.

Other than that, no one else was making noise inside the conference room.

Suddenly, the vibration of a telephone was heard.

They all, in unison, looked in the direction of the sound, wondering who had been cheeky enough not to put their phone on silent mode in Luciano's presence.

Quickly, the crowd narrowed down the source of the sound to Luciano's own phone. At that moment, everyone fell silent waiting for him to deal with it.

Under normal circumstances, Luciano would end the call and have them continue. This time, however, after frowning at the caller ID, he reflected for a few seconds before ordering grimly, "That

's all for today's meeting."

He had hardly spoken before he got up with his phone and left the conference room.

Once he closed the door behind him, everyone exchanged puzzled glances, since it was the first time Luciano had ended a meeting just to take a call.

From the looks of it, it seemed important.

Hence everyone wondered if it was work related.

At the same time, Luciano, with a solemn expression, entered his office from him. Despite answering the call with a frown, he didn't say a word.

"Señor Fariña," Roxana commented with a complicated expression as she looked at the large bouquet of roses on the floor.

When he came to, Luciano felt nervous. -What's happening?

"By now, he's probably already received the flowers and is calling to ask about them."

-Actually, nothing. It's just that I received a bouquet of roses with your name written on the card. I just wanted to check if you sent them to the wrong place. Roxana's tone sounded like there was nothing out of the ordinary.

His words of her made Luciano's eyes darken. Just as he was about to reply, Jonatan's advice echoed in his mind, calming him down. "No, actually I wanted to send them to you.

He had barely spoken when silence fell.

In the middle of the pause, Roxana felt an inexplicable sensation of panic, unsure of what Luciano's gesture meant.

Hearing no response from her, the anxious Luciano inquired: Have you seen the card that came with it?

Upon regaining consciousness, Roxana returned the question instead of answering. —Mr. Fariña, I want to know why she sent me the roses. I'm sure you know better than I do what flowers symbolize.

Luciano's brows gradually furrowed upon hearing his words from him.

«It is the first time that I give roses to someone. Isn't that enough to show my sincerity? Does she really ignore him or doubt my feelings for her?»

Before her silence from her, Roxana repressed her emotions by squeezing the palms of her hands. Finally, she continued in a nonchalant tone, “Since you know what they mean, please don't send them to me indiscriminately. Doing so will only put me in a bind.

Meanwhile, Lisa, who had no way of hearing Luciano's answer, could guess what his answer from her was from Roxana's words from her.

Unable to help herself, she frowned to show her disapproval of the way the two young men handled their relationship.

«From Mr. Fariña's response it is clear that he did not send the flowers by mistake. If even someone older like me knows what the flowers mean, there's no reason the two of them shouldn't. Since Mrs. Jerez knows this, why does she insist on doubting Mr. Fariña's intentions of her? »

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 602 I Can't Accept Them

Back in the office, Roxana's response from her inflamed Luciano's anger.

However, she quickly put it down, remembering what his goal was. Instead, her tone sounded a little colder. “Of course I know what it means. I also assume that you, Miss Jerez, would also understand my intentions. —With a slight wrinkle of her eyebrows, Roxana, who already felt tired, could see that Luciano was acting strangely today.

-No, I don't know. Whatever it is, Mr. Fariña, tell me directly.

In the midst of his frustrated expression and his burning rage, Luciano affirmed: —I hope you come back to my side!

His words from him were such a sudden shock that Roxana felt as if she had been hit with a sledgehammer. If it had happened six years ago, she would have been very happy to hear those words. Yet now, the only thing she felt upon coming to her senses of her was a sense of mockery.

"What does it mean? For one thing, he's engaged to April. On the other, she sends me roses. What do April and I really mean to him?"

After a long silence, Luciano's anger finally dissipated. He, aware of his own words of him, wrinkled his eyebrows as a sign of remorse.

Containing his emotions from him, Luciano continued as if nothing had happened: —Besides, Ela needs a mother. Since she adores you, and I remember that you love her too...

Unexpectedly, Roxana cut him off before she could finish:

—Who do you take me for, Mr. Fariña? Do you think the fact that Ela likes me automatically qualifies me to be her mother? By that logic, Ela's biological mother is more suitable than me for that role. Therefore, it is better that I send Ela back to her de ella! Frowning, Luciano tried to clarify, but the call ended before he could say a word.

In the end, his eyes from him brimmed with anger and regret as he stared at the blank screen of his phone.

"I don't know how to get to her. After going this far and making my intentions clear to her, she still ends up misunderstanding me! What have I done wrong?"

After ending the call, Roxana turned to look at Lisa. —Lisa, please take the flowers to the florist and have them personally delivered to Luciano.

Lisa felt hesitant upon hearing Roxana's words from her. —Señora Jerez, don't you think it's inappropriate?

Luciano's sincerity of her was obvious even to an outsider like her.

During all this time, she had verified for herself how attentive Luciano was with Roxana.

Whenever she fell ill, he was always by her side of her to take care of her.

Therefore, there was no reason to doubt Luciano's feelings about her for her.

"By doing this... Even if she doesn't accept it, is it really necessary to go as far as to crush her heart?"

Half-closing her eyes, Roxana replied naturally: —Why is it inappropriate? She should never have gotten them to begin with.

As soon as they spoke, Roxana explained to Lisa: —Don't get me wrong. Our relationship is not what you think. One day, when we have time, I'll tell you everything.

Roxana's words filled Lisa with even greater curiosity.

"There seems to be more to them than meets the eye. In that case, it is not up to me, as an ignorant alien, to judge.

With that thought in mind, the troubled Lisa agreed, "I'll be back as soon as possible." You should stay still and not move a muscle. Otherwise, the wound could tear. Roxana pursed her lips and smiled.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 603 Why The Bad Temper

When Lisa brought the flowers to the florist, she instantly recognized the bouquet. Even the accompanying card was intact.

"Hi, um..."

Lisa gave an apologetic smile. —Please send these flowers back to the Fariña Group. Be sure to deliver them to Mr. Fariña personally. The words made the florist's eyes widen in surprise.

No wonder the morning customer looked so familiar to me. He was not only handsome, but he also looked rich. Even so, I did not expect him to be the general director of Grupo Fariña ».

What was even more inconceivable was that the flowers she sent would end up being rejected.

Consequently, the florist could not help but suspect that something was wrong with her flowers from her. Hence she asked, "May I know if there is anything unsatisfactory with our flowers?"

Lisa shook her head with a smile. "No, they're fine. We only return them for personal reasons. Just as she finished, Lisa, not wanting to explain further, put the flowers on the ground and walked away.

Looking at the rejected flowers, the confused florist began to be curious about the recipient of his de ella.

«Mr. Fariña not only showers her with attention, but she has the audacity to reject her advances from her. What makes this woman so special?

After mulling over the matter, the florist ordered her delivery person to relay Lisa's message from her.

That particular afternoon, Camilo was about to go out for lunch when the receptionist called him: —Mr. Lamas, there is a man here to deliver roses, and he insists on sending them to Mr. Fariña personally.

Despite having been in her position de ella for a long time, the receptionist could not make up her mind de ella, as it was the first time she had encountered such a scenario.

Slightly surprised by her words from her, Camilo quickly remembered that Luciano had asked him for the contact of a florist the night before.

But why have the flowers been sent here? And why does he have to receive them personally?

"Please move them away first." I'll take them to Mr. Fariña in a while," Camilo answered when he came to.

Although the receptionist recognized Camilo's instructions, the delivery man protested: —But our client insists that I personally deliver it to Mr. Fariña.

-Don't worry. I'm his assistant," Camilo explained. "I will definitely hand them over to you.

The delivery man hesitated briefly before handing the flowers over to the receptionist.

When Camilo returned from lunch in the afternoon, he knocked on Luciano's door with the flowers in his hand.

After hearing Luciano's acknowledgment from inside, he entered the office and tactfully asked: —Mr. Fariña, this arrived in the afternoon with instructions that you receive it in person. —Luciano, absorbed in his work from him, only looked up when he heard Camilo's words from him.

Seeing the bouquet of roses in the latter's arms, Luciano's expression changed drastically.

"That woman! She not only has she refused my flowers, but she has returned them to me! »

"Mr Farina?" Buck froze at the sudden tension in the air.

Upon recovering his wits from him, Luciano replied coldly: "Leave the flowers and go."

With a grunt of thanks, Buck set the flowers on the floor before leaving the office.

Just as he closed the door, his curiosity of her made her think.

"I wonder who it was who he sent the flowers, to the point of unleashing such anger from Mr. Fariña."

At that moment, the image of Roxana appeared in Camilo's mind.

«Now that I think about it, she is the only one capable of causing such a reaction in him. Besides, Mr. Fariña would not send roses to anyone but her de ella. I wonder why they are fighting now. Whatever it is, subordinates like us will have to suffer for bearing the brunt of it.»

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 604 Different From Other Women

When it was time to leave work in the afternoon, Camilo breathed a sigh of relief for having survived until then.

As he expected, Luciano was in a bad mood for the rest of the afternoon after receiving the bouquet of flowers.

After having served Luciano for a long time, Camilo knew how to handle himself and avoid getting on his nerves. However, that didn't stop Luciano from scowling at him.

Unfortunately, the same cannot be said of the senior managers who came to his office to report on him. They all ended up receiving a scolding.

When they came out, their faces had lost all color.

Just when Camilo expected to stay to work, he was surprised when Luciano didn't need him.

"Please help me pick up Ela," Luciano ordered before leaving.

Only when he saw Luciano enter the elevator did Camilo come to his senses and grunt in acknowledgment.

"Why doesn't he go pick her up if he leaves work early?"

After reflecting for a moment, Camilo took a look at Luciano's office and saw that the bouquet of flowers he had brought earlier was intact.

"I suppose the reason why Mr. Fariña doesn't pick up Miss Estela has something to do with the flowers."

After leaving the office, Luciano went directly to the Quevedo Group. Since Jonatan was the one who had the idea, Luciano naturally wanted to clarify the problem he had with the first one.

At Grupo Quevedo, Jonatan had just finished his day and was getting ready to go home.

That's why he was surprised to see a family Jeep Cherokee parked in front of his company as soon as he left.

«If I'm not mistaken, that is one of Luciano's walks from him. What is he doing here at this hour?"

Curious, Jonatan approached the car and knocked on the window. As the window closed, it revealed Luciano's somber expression on him.

Jonathan's heart sank when he saw the face of his friend from him. "Luciano, what are you...?"

With knitted eyebrows, Luciano commented: —Go up. Let's drink. Jonathan was taken back by the invitation.

«In two days, Luciano invited me to drink twice, which had never happened. Unless, of course, he's having problems with Roxana again ».

Realizing this, Jonatan joined Luciano in the car without saying a word.

By the time he calmed down, the car sped off and his momentum from her nearly twisted her back.

"What happened today?" Haven't I already given you an idea? How did they end up arguing again? Jonatan asked as he put on his seatbelt.

The mere mention of the matter infuriated Luciano, who replied with an icy voice: —I followed your instructions and it was useless.

Hearing that, Jonathan frowned. "It shouldn't be like that..."

«Frida never stops smiling every time she receives roses. Although Roxana does not accept it, surely she at least would feel comforted by her gesture. Unless... is she somehow different from the other women?

"When you sent her the flowers, did you write your confession on a card and label it?" Jonatan asked as he racked his brains.

Luciano's expression was just as grim. -That's how it is. In fact, I wrote the card myself.

Slightly frowning, Jonatan lamented: —All the more reason for it not to fail!

As he understood it, the cards that accompanied the generic bouquets were usually written by the florist.

«Now that Luciano had personally written one, Roxana, even if her heart was made of stone, should be moved. Is there something wrong with what Luciano wrote?»

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 605 This Is Not The Way To Confess

Holding that thought, Jonathan couldn't resist asking, "What have you written?"

However, Luciano had no intention of going into that detail, as Roxana didn't even mention the card.

In fact, when he asked her about it, she just ignored her question, which made him wonder if she had even seen it.

"But if she hadn't read it, how would she have known it was me who sent her the flowers?"

Luciano continued mulling over the matter.

"Since she decided to call me, she must have read the card but she wasn't willing to talk about it. In that case, could there be something wrong with the contents of the card?"

Meanwhile, Jonatan, after waiting a long time for an answer, insisted: —What have you written? If you don't tell me, how will I know where the problem is?

Only then did Luciano give in.

Upon hearing what it was about, Jonatan couldn't resist massaging his forehead. "What do you mean 'let's be honest with each other'?" Aren't you forcing Miss Jerez to speculate? Wouldn't it have been better to write her feelings about her directly from her?"

"If you want Roxana to admit her feelings about her for you, you have to do it first!"

Shooting him a look, Luciano added:

"She called me after she received the flowers and I followed her instructions from her."

At that moment, the hope that Jonatan had in his friend from him was revived. "What have you done?" did you confess? —Remembering her call de ella with her, Luciano nodded without giving any further details.

Seeing that, Jonathan was intrigued. -What have you said?

Luciano replied: —I asked her if she was willing to come back to me.

-AND? Jonathan insisted.

After a momentary silence in the car, Luciano's voice sounded. - She did not say anything.

"He didn't say anything..."

After contemplating him for a few seconds, Jonatan reassured him with a smile: —Saying nothing is better than being frankly rejected...

Before he could finish, Luciano continued: —Then I told him that Ela needed a mother and how he was fond of her... .

At that moment, Jonathan was perplexed.

He did not expect Luciano to speak so frankly when the only thing he had suggested was that he confess his feelings about him. Furthermore, he knew very well that Luciano had often used Estela as a pretext to get Roxana to soften his position. Little did Jonatan expect that Luciano would continue to involve her in such a delicate circumstance.

"Is he chasing Roxana, or is Estela the one doing it?"

"What the hell did I do wrong?" asked Luciano solemnly. "Or is your method useless to begin with?"

Luciano's accusation made Jonatan shake his head in resignation. —Luciano, that's not how you court a girl, you don't even confess to her.

With a clueless face, Luciano was filled with frustration.

"By bringing up the subject of Estela unnecessarily, one might think that you're using the girl to threaten Dr. Jerez," Jonatan explained.

Luciano frowned. "In that case, what should I do?"

"To woo a girl, you have to soften your demeanor," Jonatan advised. —Besides, she remembers that you are the one who persecutes her; She has nothing to do with Estela. By saying what you have said, Dr.

Jerez might think that you are giving him the flowers because you want a mother for Estela. Without knowing what your true feelings are, it is impossible for him to agree to be with you.

While he listened attentively, Luciano felt exasperation growing little by little inside him.

He had never courted anyone before, and he didn't think courting someone was such a complicated undertaking.

Even confessing her feelings of her to him seemed like an art.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 606 What Can I Do

"Do you understand what I said?" Jonathan asked, just in case.

Luciano pinched his brow.

Despite everything he had heard, he was still just as confused as before.

Given what had happened, he couldn't tolerate making another mistake.

Therefore, despite how embarrassing he was, he inquired further: —Tell me in simpler terms what I must say so that he understands me. Jonathan was speechless.

"Didn't I make that clear enough?"

-I love you.

Jonathan's face could not be more serious as he stared at his friend.

As soon as he uttered these words, there was a sepulchral silence.

Given the seriousness of Jonatan's expression, even Luciano was stunned for a few seconds.

When Jonatan saw in Luciano's expression that he had understood what he meant, he softened the seriousness of his face and continued with his training. "Now you know what to say?"

Luciano, after coming to his senses, agreed.

"I know you've never courted a woman in your life, so it's understandable that you might have some difficulty with it.

Jonatan continued solemnly, "However, pursuing a lady is akin to closing a business deal. There is no need to beat around the bush. It is enough for the other party to know what your intentions are so that they can understand you well. Otherwise, being shady will never win you any deals.

Just as he spoke, Jonatan patted Luciano on the shoulder. "If you like her, you should admit it instead of using Ela as an excuse." If you make it a habit, Dr. Jerez, based on her character de ella, will start to mistrust the girl. When that happens, neither of them will be able to get close to her anymore. And you know what, you would deserve it. But what about Ella? She is the innocent in all of this.

The moment Luciano heard the last sentence, he frowned as the temperature around him dropped.

Feeling a chill down his spine, Jonatan, realizing the seriousness of his words, tried to laugh. I'm just citing an example. I'm sure you know what I mean.

Luciano remained silent.

To tell the truth, Jonatan's words about him had hit the nail on his head.

In fact, Roxana was already avoiding Estela because of her de ella, while Estela was angry with him for the same reason.

Even then, Luciano did not learn from his mistakes about her because Roxana kept her distance from her unless she used Estela as an excuse.

After all, he had run out of ideas.

As Jonatan unconsciously sipped his wine, he cast a careful look at Luciano.

Seeing the sullen expression of his friend de él, Jonatan assumed that he had said something wrong and began to regret it.

However, Luciano's voice suddenly rang out, with a hint of suppressed anger.

"What else can I do if he keeps avoiding me?"

When Jonatan felt that Luciano's anger had passed, he breathed a sigh of relief and continued: -You just have to be patient. After all, you hurt him six years ago, so it's no wonder he avoids you. If you really want her to change her mind from her, you should drop your haughty and powerful attitude from her in front of her. Instead, get down and try to win her over her.

When Luciano turned his head to look at Jonatan, anger seemed to flash in his eyes, as if he questioned Jonatan's audacity in making him play the victim card.

Reading Luciano's mind, Jonatan explained: —After being a doctor for so many years, Dr. Jerez is undoubtedly someone understanding. Also, given how intimidating you are, I'm sure you can melt his heart by playing the victim.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 607 Do You Trust Dad?

After Jonatan spent the whole night analyzing the situation for Luciano, he finally agreed with a frown.

On the way back home, Luciano kept replaying Jonatan's words about him in his mind.

It's not that I don't want to lower myself in front of her. It's just that she gets on my nerves so much that I can't control myself ».

Now that he thought about it, Luciano felt full of remorse again.

"It seems that I have no choice but to control my temper. After all, I am the reason our relationship became like this."

When he returned to the Fariña residence, it was almost ten at night.

Normally, Estela would already be asleep at that time.

However, when he opened the mansion door, he could hear the sound of his bedroom door opening at the same time.

Lifting her head, he saw her standing on her heels and staring at him through pursed lips.

When he looked at her, Luciano frowned curiously. Pushing aside her thoughts of Roxana, he kicked off her shoes before going up to her.

"Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

Estela looked at her father de ella with bright eyes brimming with innocence. "When will we see Mrs. Jerez again?"

Earlier, when school was over, it was Lisa who picked up the siblings.

Upon learning of Roxana's injury, Pilar asked Lisa with concern.

When Estela, who had planned to visit Roxana in two days, heard her conversation from ella and found out about her injury from ella, she wanted to go to Roxana's side from ella right away.

Originally, she had planned for Luciano to take her de ella when she picked her up from school, but she hadn't expected not to see him at all.

Thus, she waited up for him to be able to tell him her plan.

Hearing her request from her, Luciano was lost in her thoughts from her before a soft sparkle shone in her eyes from her. "I'll take you there when I'm done working."

Pursing her lips from her, Estela gave him a reticent look. "But Miss Jerez's wound would have healed by now."

Thinking of Roxana's wound, Luciano felt his heart sink as a somber expression descended on his face.

"Given how enraged she was ella during the day, I wonder if it affected her recovery from ella."

"Dad..." Estela tugged on her sleeve.

Luciano stretched out his hand to ruffle her hair from her. Ella, do you trust me?

She was silent for a moment before slowly nodding her head.

Seeing her answer from her, Luciano sighed discreetly relieved.

—Señora Jerez needs to rest for a few days. Also, she will be tired of taking care of her siblings. Therefore, we will only be interrupting her rest of her if we visit her now. If you really want her to get well as soon as possible, then listen to me. When she finishes my work, we will visit her together. —

Despite half nodding, Estela's longing for Roxana caused an expression of pity to appear on her face.

Caressing her swollen cheeks from her, Luciano leaned down to take her hand from her. —If you're really worried, you can also ask the guys about her condition.

To reassure her even more, Luciano made a comment that he himself did not believe. "Now that Miss Jerez is no longer avoiding us, I'll take you to see her whenever you want once she's done with my work."

Finally convinced, Estela nodded obediently.

While Luciano watched her fall asleep, her expression darkened little by little.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 608 Still Awkward

Standing by his bedroom, Luciano had a solemn expression on his face.

Regardless of how his relationship with Roxana was now, he had already made a promise to Estela. Consequently, time was of the essence to get Roxana back.

The next morning, Luciano sent Estela to daycare early and ran into Lisa by chance.

-The A! the boys greeted her from afar.

Answering with a buzz, the radiant Estela shook off her father's hand and approached them.

Luciano didn't stop her. In her place, he merely reminded her, "Slow down." Stella nodded her head.

Meanwhile, when the brothers noticed Luciano's presence of him after hearing his voice from him, they raised their heads and gave him a doubtful look.

When their eyes met, Luciano frowned undisguisably while his eyes reflected his complex emotions.

During all this time, the boys held as much grudge against him as his mother.

Therefore, he wondered if they had noticed that Roxana had been furious with him the day before.

After all, given how difficult it was to get the boys to change their attitude towards him, Luciano didn't want to risk him going back to the way he was before.

Just when he was lost in his thoughts of him, the shrill voices of the brothers sounded.

"Good morning, Mr. Farina. When

Luciano looked in the direction of the voices, he saw Archie and Benny bow politely toward him. By the time they straightened, his eyes had wandered elsewhere.

At that moment, Luciano felt taken back by his attitude towards him.

Before, when the children avoided him, it was as if he did not exist.

However, today the boys have greeted him of their own free will.

Logically, his attitude towards him had improved, but his reaction to greeting him made Luciano doubt his own assumption of him.

Taking his mother's feelings into account, the boys restrained their desire to see his father de él and chatted with Estela instead.

At the other end, a strange look came over Lisa's face from her.

As soon as she saw Luciano, she remembered the roses from the day before and didn't know how to react.

Fortunately, the boys greeted her first, giving her enough time to regain her sanity from her. "Mr. Fariña..." she finally pronounced herself.

Even then, the tone with which Lisa greeted Luciano still sounded awkward.

He frowned and looked at her puzzled.

He wondered if it was just her imagination of her, but he felt like Lisa still had something to say.

Lisa, who felt her heart skip a beat as she made eye contact, smiled at him casually. —What a coincidence to see you leaving Ela at school today. —Luciano nodded slightly with his head and he could see in his eyes that he seemed to be scrutinizing him.

With her mind filled with images of the roses and her speculations about her relationship de ella with Roxana, Lisa could n't hide her concern de ella from her gaze de ella, no matter how hard she tried.

As her strange expression did not go unnoticed by Luciano, she asked him with a raised eyebrow: "Do you have something to say?"

Wiping the sweat from her hand on her pants, Lisa forced a smile. -Not at all.

Although she had seen Luciano many times, it was the first time she felt the intimidating pressure of her gaze. Guilt-ridden, Lisa feared that she would let the rose incident slip.

After thinking about it for a bit, she thought that Luciano probably wouldn't want a stranger like her to know about it.

Although Lisa tried hard to keep her composure, Luciano guessed what was going through her head, but he did not comment. Instead, he simply said, "Please take good care of Miss Jerez," Lisa agreed quickly.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 609 What Are You Thinking About?

After seeing the children enter the nursery, Luciano headed to the flower shop from before.

—Mr. Farina...

The florist couldn't help but greet him when she learned his identity from the events of the previous day.

Luciano nodded with a frown, guessing that the florist knew who he was when they returned the flowers.

In response to her acknowledgment from her, the florist became visibly nervous. -Need anything else? What did you think of yesterday's flowers? As soon as her words of her escaped him, she remembered that the flowers had been returned to her.

Quickly realizing her misstep from her, the anxious florist pursed her lips and wondered if Luciano had come to hold them accountable. Mentioning the flowers, Luciano casts a somber look at the florist. Lowering his head in fear, he didn't dare utter another word.

"Starting today, send the freshest flowers you have to that address every day." As for the type of flowers, you have the freedom to decide," Luciano barked.

Since he had already been recognized, he had no need to hide his influence from him.

Hearing her words from her, the florist felt a relief that quickly turned into pleasure.

"Although the flowers were returned, Mr. Fariña did not blame us for it. On the contrary, he has ordered more flowers from us! Does this mean that he is happy with the flowers in our shop? »

Holding that thought, the elated flower girl quickly nodded. -Very good! We'll make sure to send you the best flowers every day. —After nodding, Luciano scanned the QR code to pay.

“Um, Mr. Fariña...” As a sudden thought occurred to the florist, she looked up at Luciano with a fearful expression. "What should we do if the flowers are returned again?"

He had barely finished when a sudden chill filled the air.

Luciano's expression darkened later, because he had almost forgotten about the possibility that Roxana would reject the flowers again.

If she continues to be stubborn..."

Do as she says," Luciano answered after thinking about it for a bit.

Acknowledging receipt of the instructions, the florist lamented to herself.

«I wonder who this lady will be so that Mr. Fariña dedicates so much attention to her from her. It is one thing for her to send flowers every day and another for her not to mind if they are rejected ».

"In that case," the florist told me tactfully, "do you want to add a card inside?" If so, do you want to write them yourself or do you want us to do it for you?

"If Luciano writes them personally, could he see this divine-looking man every day?"

Luciano frowned slightly. -No, I don't know.

Roxana didn't notice the card last time. Besides, I have no idea what to write, and after what happened yesterday, I'm sure he'll know that the flowers are mine ».

With his hopes dashed, the florist nodded in disappointment. -OKAY.

When checking the time, Luciano didn't stay another second and left quickly.

Back at the company, Camilo was already waiting for Luciano outside his office.

Seeing Luciano exit the elevator, he welcomes his boss and reports the day's itinerary. They both talked as they entered Luciano's office. As soon as they entered, Camilo saw the red roses that had been left on the sofa yesterday. From then on, Camilo's attention began to wander.

-What are you thinking about? Luciano asked with a frown after noticing Camilo's distracted look from him.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 610 Dark Eyes

At the shock, Buck was briefly stunned before making a random excuse. "I was thinking if we should do something with the flowers because they'll dry up quickly if left alone." Throwing a frustrated look at the flowers, Luciano responded a few seconds later: "Do what you want."

Heaving a sigh of relief, Buck nodded, "In that case, I'll put them in a vase later."

Luciano made a silent nod to him before telling him to continue with the reports. This time Camilo controlled himself and managed to concentrate. Once he had finished reporting, Camilo gave Luciano a suspicious look and asked him:

"Shall I go for a vase now, Mr. Fariña?"

However, Luciano didn't answer because he was already absorbed in work.

As he had worked for Luciano for many years, Camilo was aware that silence meant the former's implicit approval of him. As a result, Camilo went to fill a vase with water before quietly returning to the office and putting the roses in it.

As he did so, he glanced at the card nestled among the flowers. Seeing her, Camilo felt embarrassed. From his point of view of her, Luciano was serious with Roxana, since he had never seen the first woman do something like that before. Unfortunately, the first flowers that Luciano had sent in his life

from him ended up being rejected, which made Camilo wonder what was going through Roxana's head from her.

At the shock, Buck was briefly stunned before making a random excuse. "I was thinking if we should do something with the flowers because they'll dry up quickly if left alone." Throwing a frustrated look at the flowers, Luciano responded a few seconds later: "Do what you want."

Before he could recover from the shock, the company received another bouquet of flowers that Luciano had to receive personally. Coincidentally, Camilo had returned from eating the same as the day before.

At that moment, everyone in the lobby gaped at him, while the receptionist gave him a helpless look.

They were obviously waiting for him to deal with the delicate matter.

Remembering Luciano's frown from him when he brought the flowers the day before, Camilo felt a sudden chill.

Turning his thoughts from him to the one who returned the flowers, Camilo felt overwhelmed with frustration.

Regardless of whether he accepted the flowers or not, Luciano would end up angry.

"Mr. Lamas..." pleaded the receptionist.

With no other option, Camilo approached her with resignation. "Give them to me."

Soon after, Camilo entered the elevator with a feeling of dread.

The moment Buck walked away, the entire hall erupted in an uproar.

"Are the flowers for Mr. Fariña?" Who was the one who sent the flowers? I can't believe Mr. Lamas accepted them!

Before he could recover from the shock, the company received another bouquet of flowers that Luciano had to receive personally. Coincidentally, Camilo had returned from eating the same as the day before.

"Is there even a need to ask?" The only one entitled to that treatment is Miss Pedroza. After all, she is Mr. Fariña's fiancée!

"Given how aloof Mrs. Pedroza always seems, she didn't expect her to be someone so passionate as to send Mr. Fariña flowers every day."

Oblivious to the fact that the flowers had been returned and under the impression that someone had sent them to Luciano, they all started gossiping about the sender.

Meanwhile, Camilo was standing in Luciano's office with the flowers in his hands, feeling nervous. "Mr. Farina, this is..."

The moment the words left his tongue from him, Camilo could feel the sudden tension in the air.

Obviously, Luciano had guessed what he was going to say next.

The change in mood made Buck wonder if he should continue.

To his relief from him, Luciano's voice finally came on. "Deal with it as you see fit."

Buck grunted back and went to find another vase.

While Luciano was contemplating the new bouquet in his office, his gaze darkened.

Although he was aware that Roxana might refuse the flowers, he didn't expect her to do so so quickly.