

The Secret 611

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 611 Send Them Back

Lise came back after returning the flowers. She hesitated to say something to Roxene, that she's studying information on her laptop on the couch.

Roxene turned when she heard noises near the door. Seeing her and Lise, she asked, "Have you returned the flowers?"

The takeaway nodded slightly and answered: —I've asked someone from the florist to return it.

Satisfied, Roxene went back to concentrating on her work.

Although Conredo has taken care of all the matters related to the research institute, he still needs Roxene Pere Hebler for a possible collaboration with the Demeris wife.

Roxene also took the matter seriously. In fact, during her recovery from layoff, she had spent most of her time on the research institute project.

Fortunately, Jeck was aware of her injury and did not speed up her progress. Instead, he allowed her to work at a comfortable pace.

Consideration of her filled Roxene with a certain sense of guilt. She has decided to get to know the project in depth so that she can resume it more quickly when she gets back to work.

While she was studying the information about the project, Lise's voice suddenly sounded. "Senor Jerez, don't you think you're being a bit... cold-hearted?"

Returning the flowers is, without a doubt, a show of humiliation for any giver, and much more for someone revered like Lucienus.

Lisa returned after returning the flowers. She hesitated to say something to Roxana, who was studying information on her laptop from her on the sofa.

Roxana turned when she heard noises near the door. Seeing Lisa, she asked, "Have you returned the flowers?"

The housekeeper nodded slightly and replied, "I've asked someone from the flower shop to return it."

Satisfied, Roxana returned to concentrate on her work.

Although Conrado had taken care of all matters related to the research institute, he still needed Roxana to discuss a possible collaboration with the Damaris family.

Roxana also treated the matter seriously. In fact, during her recovery from ella at her home from ella, she had devoted most of her attention to the research institute project.

Fortunately, Jack was aware of his injury to her and did not rush his progress. Instead, he allowed her to work at a comfortable pace.

Consideration of him filled Roxana with a certain feeling of guilt. She was determined to get to know the project in depth so that she could pick it up more quickly when she returned to work.

While she was studying the project information absorbed, she suddenly heard Lisa's voice from her. "Señora Jerez, don't you think she's being a little... cold-hearted?"

Returning the flowers was, without a doubt, a sign of humiliation towards any giver, and much more towards someone as revered as Luciano.

Furthermore, Luciano's last reminder that morning touched Lisa, who was more and more convinced that Luciano's feelings for Roxana were sincere.

Her housekeeper's question made Roxana frown. Looking away from the laptop screen, she coldly replied, "Nothing will ever happen between us, so returning the flowers is the natural thing to do."

Realizing Lisa's intention to refute her, Roxana smiled and added: —Don't worry about this. I will never accept anything from him, period.

After that, Roxana turned back to her laptop screen, her fingers flying across the keyboard in a flurry. It was an undeniable sign that she no longer wanted to discuss the subject of Luciano's affections of her.

Seeing how Roxana concentrated on her work de ella, Lisa swallowed the advice on the tip of her tongue de ella. She turned around and resignedly entered the kitchen, sighing to herself.

After Lisa left, Roxana's typing speed slowed down.

After the housekeeper's words from her, she realized that she could no longer fully concentrate on her work from her.

Since she saw Luciano when she returned to the country for the first time, Roxana had noticed that her attitude towards her de ella was completely different from six years ago.

As for why her attitude had taken such a big turn, Roxana couldn't bring herself to imagine why.

Unfortunately, Luciano's actions of her in the last two days forced her to examine her motives of her in more detail.

After all, despite Luciano's bold proclamations about how much he loved Abril six years ago, she had never seen Roxana give her a single flower.

Sending flowers had always been inconsistent with Luciano's character de ella, and yet he had gone out of her character de ella and given flowers to her instead of Abril.

In addition, after returning the flowers the day before, Roxana was surprised to receive another bouquet the next day.

Perhaps what surprised her the most was her reaction from her when she saw the second bouquet of flowers.

There were no cards or other evidence in the bouquet that pointed to Luciano as the sender, but one look was enough for Roxana to think of him.

Acting on instinct, she made Lisa return the flowers to Luciano.

Roxana hoped that Luciano would finally understand his wishes from her and stay away.

At that time, yes he just wanted to start a fruitful collaboration with the Damaris family and make some progress in the field of traditional medicine.

In her eyes of her, Luciano's actions of her were nothing more than a recipe for trouble.

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Chapter 612: Scared

Over the next few days, when Lisa brought Archie and Benny home from school, they always ran into the same flower shop clerk.

Despite Roxana's repeated instructions that she return the flowers, Lisa persisted in taking each bouquet home to show Roxana.

Lisa believed that the flowers represented Luciano's feelings from her and, although Roxana had no intention of accepting them, she needed to see proof of her sincerity from her with her own eyes from her.

Several failed deliveries later, the florist clerk simply waited longer outside Roxana's house to receive the returned flowers, saving Lisa a trip to the florist.

When the weekend came, Roxana thought that Luciano would finally stop sending her flowers, so she was surprised to hear someone ring her doorbell early in the morning.

Lisa had taken the weekend off, leaving only Roxana and her two children from Ella at home. Therefore, no one went to open the door at first.

Roxana's eyes widened, mixed feelings stirring in her chest as she listened to the persistent doorbell.

The florist's employee always appeared at that time to deliver Luciano's flowers.

Roxana thought of leaving the door without answering, believing that in this way she would clearly convey her feelings about the flowers to the employee.

However, she suddenly heard a sound of footsteps in the hall.

The doorbell stopped ringing abruptly, followed by the muffled sounds of her children's voices.

-Hello. What can I help?

Archie and Benny had been awake for a while, but they obediently stayed in their room so as not to disturb their mother's sleep.

When the doorbell rang, they were worried that it would wake Roxana up, so they rushed downstairs to open the door. They didn't even check who their visitor was before opening the door.

The boys were speechless when they saw a huge bouquet of roses filling the door.

Archie and Benny might be young, but even they knew what a gift of roses meant.

"Someone gave mom roses!"

The boys exchanged curious glances. "Will we have a new dad soon?"

As the same thought crossed their minds, the boys simultaneously turned to the door.

They were about to ask who had sent the flowers when Roxana's voice sounded behind them. "Please, she returns the flowers.

The boys jumped in surprise at her mother's voice.

"Mom returns the flowers without even looking at them?"

Roxana did not dare to look at the expressions of her children de ella while she went to the door of the mansion and she smiled kindly at the flower shop employee. Thank you, and sorry for the inconvenience. —The employee stared at Roxana in astonishment.

She was finally seeing the mystery recipient of her week-long flower delivery from her.

The woman in front of her was wearing a simple but elegant nightgown. Her long hair was artistically disheveled, while her features were so striking that even without makeup, it was impossible to take your eyes off her face.

The woman in front of her was wearing a simple but elegant nightgown. Her long hair de ella was artistically disheveled, while her features de ella were so striking that even without makeup, it was impossible to take your eyes off her face de ella.

One look and the employee immediately understood why Luciano was sending flowers to her unwitting recipient with such tenacious determination.

Just then, Benny asked innocently, "Sir, may I know who sent these flowers?"

The clerk snapped out of his trance and looked at the two children in front of him. He was about to answer Benny's question when Roxana intervened: "If there's nothing else, I'm going to show the children in." I'm sorry.

Once this was done, Roxana closed the door on the employee.

She didn't want her children to find out about Luciano's flower deliveries.

-Mother? Archie and Benny looked at her mother de ella in confusion after she slammed the door shut.

Roxana acted as if nothing had happened while she ruffled the boys' hair and said: —I don't know who gave me the flowers either, but I'm not going to keep them.

The boys exchanged a suspicious glance.

They knew her mother from her too well that she did not react as if this was her first anonymous flower delivery from her.

In fact, she even seemed scared to see the flowers.

"What is Mommy so afraid of?"

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Chapter 613 A Small Act

Roxana sensed Archie and Benny's suspicion. Concealing her concern about her, she calmly led the children to the sofa.

After Roxana rested at home for a week, her leg injury had recovered quite well and she was able to walk without help.

However, Lisa and the children were concerned about her condition and insisted that she rest a couple more days at home.

As the three of them settled on the sofa, the children's attention was still on the rejected flowers, and they asked, "Mom, why didn't you accept the flowers?"

Roxana did not expect the question from her children and it was difficult for her to find an answer.

Noticing her strange behavior, Archie asked, "The delivery man did n't answer our question. What if he sent the flowers to the wrong house?"

Hardly had these words been out when Archie jumped off the sofa and took one last look at his mother before declaring, "I'm going to talk to the delivery guy. What if he really sent the flowers to the wrong house?"

Saying this, he started walking towards the door.

Frowning, Roxane ordered, "Come back here, Archie."

Her son de ella pretended not to hear her as he walked purposefully to the door.

Roxana's reaction from her confirmed her suspicions from her that it was not the first time she had received flowers.

"If we're going to have a new dad, we need to know who he is!"

The stubbornness of her children made Roxana's heart sink and she desperately tried to think of a distraction.

A moment later, Roxana winced and bent to cradle her injured leg de ella. "Benny, help Mom see if my wound has reopened.

Her words of her started the boys.

Benny climbed off the couch, carefully inspecting his mother's wound from him as Archie stopped his march to the door and hurried back to the couch.

The boys scrutinized Roxana's wound for a long time, and she took advantage of the time to think of a plan.

Finally, the children raised their heads and said, "The wound has not reopened." Does it still hurt, mom?

Smiling reassuringly at them, Roxana replied: —It doesn't hurt anymore. Maybe I accidentally touched it. Thank you, dear.

Her little trick of hers successfully diverted the attention of the boys from the flower deliveries.

Still smiling, Roxana explained to her children de ella sweetly: —I was just worried that the man at the door was a bad guy. You're still kids and I'm hurt, so I can't protect you if something happens. The safest thing is to quickly close the door. If someone really did send me those flowers, I'm sure he'll call me and tell me later. Archie and Benny looked at each other, finding her explanation quite reasonable.

Roxana added: —Besides, next time you shouldn't open the door to strangers. They gave me a scare. Understood? “It was a commendable performance on her part of her.

Roxana added: —Besides, next time you shouldn't open the door to strangers. They gave me a scare. Understood? “It was a commendable performance on her part of her.

The boys nodded in agreement, although they seemed a little unsure. We will be more careful in the future. We're sorry we scared you.

Her answers to her highlighted Roxana, that she felt as if she had dodged a bullet. -No problem. The only thing that matters is that you are safe. She—she scolded her children a little more as part of her performance de ella before going to freshen up. Worried that her children would discover Luciano's identity de ella as the mysterious donor, Roxana had jumped out of bed without even running her fingers through her messy hair de ella.

She was grateful that she had prevented them from learning the truth in time.

If she had arrived a second later, the boys would have found out about Luciano's involvement of her, and Roxana didn't dare imagine her reaction to the news.

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Chapter 614: No Thanks

After breakfast, Roxana played with Archie and Benny for a while before heading to her study. While she played with her children, Roxana worried incessantly about another flower delivery the next day. She feared that no excuse could satisfy her children from her. In the end, Roxana decided that she had no choice but to call Luciano.

Meanwhile, Luciano was working overtime at the Grupo Fariña offices. His office had been full of bouquets of flowers for a week. He was out of place with the interior design of his office. With the addition of each new rejected bouquet, the atmosphere in the office grew even colder.

When Camilo came in apologizing with another bouquet, Luciano realized that it had been taken out of its original packaging and placed in a vase.

—Mr. Farina, she returned the flowers. Again. Buck spoke gently, his entire body tense with tension as he perceived the harsh environment.

Luciano looked at Camilo coldly, his gaze darkening at a terrifying rate.

Camilo quietly placed the flowers in a corner and left the office. He moved as quietly as he could, fearing the wrath of his boss if he made the slightest noise.

Very soon, Luciano was left alone in the office.

Staring at the sea of flowers in his office, he slowly approached them.

After breakfast, Roxana played with Archie and Benny for a while before heading to her study. While she played with her children, Roxana worried incessantly about another flower delivery the next day. She feared that no excuse could satisfy her children. In the end, Roxana decided that she had no choice but to call Luciano.

During the last week, she had followed Jonatan's advice to the letter, sending bouquet after bouquet despite Roxana's repeated rejection of her.

Unfortunately, Roxana had not been moved by her actions, as Jonatan had promised.

"What has gone wrong?"

A while later, Luciano looked away in frustration and went to his desk. He picked up the phone and began to question Jonatan about the success of his plan.

Suddenly, the screen of his phone lit up with an incoming call as his hands closed on the device.

As he looked at the caller ID, Luciano frowned, clearly confused.

"Roxana? Why is she calling me her now? »

Since the first day of her uninvited flower deliveries, she hadn't called him again to express her position of her.

"Wait... What if he suddenly changes his mind?"

When that thought crossed his mind, Luciano became nervous and answered the call with very furrowed eyebrows.

"Mr. Fariña," Roxana greeted him coldly once the line was connected.

Her cold attitude of hers was evident to Luciano, whose heart sank. "Good morning, Mrs. Jerez. How can I help you? she asked.

On the other end of the phone, Roxana pursed her lips annoyed by her innocent performance of her.

During the last week, she had followed Jonatan's advice to the pia da latra, sending bouquet after bouquet to get past Roxana's raucous streak.

Unfortunately, Roxana was not moved by her actions, as Jonatan had promised.

"What has gone wrong?"

A while later, Luciano looked away in frustration and went to his desk. He took the phone and prepared to question Jonatan about what he said about his plan.

Da rapanta, the screen of his phone lit up with an intriguing call while his hands reached over the device.

While looking at the caller ID, Luciano frowned at the pipe, clearly confused.

"Roxana? Why does she call me her now? »

Dasda on the first day of her antragas da floras without invitation, he had not called her again to confirm her position.

«Wait... And if the rapanta changes his mind?»

When asa pansamianto crossed his blanket, Luciano became nervous and answered the call with the boxes very puckered.

"Señor Fariña," Roxana greeted her coldly once the line was connected.

Her cold attitude was life-saving for Luciano, whose heart sank. —Good morning, Mrs. Jaraz. How can I help her? she asked.

On the other side of the phone, Roxana pursed her lips annoyed by her innocuous performance.

She replied: "Well, Mr. Fariña, what is the point of your persistent deliveries of flowers?" I have made my rejection very clear. Why waste your efforts, Mr. Fariña?

Her question about her made Luciano frown, but he quickly turned his expression into a mask of calm before answering: —Just as you are free to reject my deliveries, I am free to continue expressing my affection towards you, miss. Sherry. In other words,

I wouldn't stop sending her flowers.

Roxana clenched her fists in exasperation and yelled, "I may not have anything to say about it, but I implore you to consider the appropriateness of your moment." I don't think you want the children to find out about this, do you, Mr. Fariña?

Finally, Luciano fell into silence.

He had been doing it behind Estela's back from her.

The girl had always thought that Roxana had accepted them, and he didn't want to disappoint her.

If Archie and Ben NY knew that Roxana had been refusing Luciano's flowers, they would surely find a way to tell Estela.

Roxana took her silence as an agreement, and added: - Mr. Fariña, please, stop sending these things to my house! She then

She hung up on herself without giving him a chance to respond.

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Chapter 615: False Hope

Luciano's gaze darkened as he looked at his phone from him.

Luciano's gaze darkened as he looked at his phone from him.

It was an indeterminate time before he located the number of the florist and called them.

"Don't send flowers tomorrow. Starting next week, please submit them to the VR Research Institute instead. —

The florist staff agreed immediately.

Meanwhile, although Roxana had clearly expressed her rejection of her, she was still worried that Luciano would ignore her pleas de ella.

The next day, Roxana woke up early and waited in the living room.

Her children de ella seemed to echo her thoughts de ella when they came down early to wait for her.

The three of them waited with bated breath, especially Roxana, who was full of nerves.

Luckily for her, no one came to ring her doorbell even after a long time.

Roxana felt immensely relieved to see how the suspicions disappeared from the faces of her children. She naively assumed that Luciano had given up.

The next day, after almost half a month of rest at home, Roxana couldn't wait to go back to work.

Her wound de ella had healed well and she was able to walk comfortably.

Roxana convinced Lisa and the boys to allow her to return to the research institute.

She arrived around ten in the morning, having spent a long time trying to persuade Lisa.

Roxana didn't know why, but it seemed to her that all the workers at the research institute were looking at her with strange expressions.

As she was approaching the door, Conrado came out of his office by chance.

"Doctor Jerez," Conrado greeted, with a contradictory emotion crossing his expression.

More confused than ever, Roxana asked: "Did something happen this morning?"

"Why is everyone looking at me like that? And why did Conrad leave my office?"

Instead, Conrad looked at her with a concerned expression and asked, "Why did you suddenly come to work?" Has your leg healed completely?

Roxana answered simply: —Almost.

Then he asked: "What happened here?" Why does it seem like everyone is looking at me with such a strange expression? —Forced to corner himself, Conrado feigned calm and smiled at Roxana. "Someone sent a bouquet of roses for you this morning." I thought you weren't coming today, so I put it in your office for you.

Conrado had met an employee from the flower shop when he arrived at the research institute that morning.

The employee immediately asked Conrado if he knew Roxana, and Conrado froze for a good minute when he saw the bouquet of roses.

Finally, he received the flowers on behalf of Roxana.

His heart fluttered with indescribable emotion when he entered the research institute.

Clearly, the hebleduries about the anonymous delivery of flowers spread like wildfire among the workers of the research institute.

The cherle only ceased when Roxene herself perished.

When the woman heard Conredo's explanation, her expression froze and she ran away from her, only to see a row of red roses on her desk.

From behind her, Conredo explained, "I didn't get around to asking who sent you the flowers." Perhaps you know who sent them.

Roxene clenched her fists with such force that her nails clenched into her skin. She forced herself to calm down before giving Conredo a tense smile. —I know, but could I ask you for a favor? If someone asks about this, tell them it's a wrong delivery.

She doesn't want him to hand over her reputation in the job.

Conredo was surprised and perplexed by her request.

"Accept the sentiments of the oar sender or not?"

As he groped, Roxene gave him a nonchalant nod before taking a seat at her desk.

As Conredo immediately perceived that she did not want to talk about fear, she suppressed her curiosity. Instead, she acquiesced and acceded to her request.

His heart fluttered with indescribable excitement as he entered the research institute.

Naturally, gossip about the anonymous delivery of flowers spread like wildfire among the workers of the research institute.

The talk only stopped when Roxana herself appeared.

When the woman heard Conrad's explanation, her expression de ella froze and she almost ran to her office de ella, only to see a bouquet of red roses on her desk de ella.

From behind her, Conrado explained, "I didn't get to ask who sent the flowers." Perhaps you already know who sent them.

Roxana clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palm. She forced herself to calm down before giving Conrado a tight smile. "I know, but could I ask you in favor?" If anyone asks about this, tell them it's a misdelivery.

She did not want the delivery to affect her reputation at work.

Conrado was surprised and perplexed by her request from her.

"Do you accept the bouquet sender's sentiments or not?"

Meanwhile, Roxana gives her a nonchalant nod before sitting down at her desk.

Since Conrado immediately sensed that she did not want to talk about it, he suppressed her curiosity about her. Instead, she nodded and agreed to her request.

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Chapter 616 A Serious Misunderstanding

When Conredo wanted to continue putting the day on the merch of the projects at the research institute, Roxene stopped him. "I've got some business to take care of now." You can go first if it's not important.

Conredo couldn't see the expression on her head, since he was looking at the baby.

Frowning, he looked at the roses I had read from her.

It is evident that the roses have affected Roxene's emotions.

In the meantime, like someone who takes his job seriously, Roxene has checked in with him on the progress of the projects every time he's been away from the research institute, but today he seemed a little different.

That is why Conredo feels overwhelmed by conflicting emotions.

Since he only had a limited interaction with Roxene, he didn't know who gave him the flowers.

And what's more important, I had no idea how Roxene felt about that person.

Roxene looked up and realized that Conredo was still standing in spite of her. She looked at him with surprise and asked: —What does it weigh? Hey, is there anything else you want to tell me?

Conredo came to, lowered his eyes, and answered: "Nede." Now I'm going to select. Do not hesitate to call me if you need help.

Nodding, Roxene watched him leave in spite.

When the door closed slowly, Roxene was left alone in spite.

When Conrado wanted to continue updating her on the progress of the projects at the research institute, Roxana stopped him. "I have some business to take care of now." You can leave first if there is nothing important.

Conrad couldn't see her expression on her face, since she was looking down.

Frowning, he looked at the roses next to her.

It was evident that the roses had affected Roxana's emotions from her.

In the past, as someone who took her work seriously, Roxana would have checked in with him on the progress of the projects whenever she was absent from the research institute, but today it seemed a little different.

Hence Conrad was overwhelmed with conflicting emotions.

Since she had only limited interaction with Roxana, she did not know who had given her the flowers.

And what is more important, he had no idea what Roxana felt for that person.

Roxana raised her eyes and realized that Conrado was still standing in her office. She looked at him strangely and asked: "What's wrong?" Is there anything else you want to tell me?

Conrad came to himself, lowered his eyes, and answered: "Nothing." I'm going out now. Don't hesitate to call me if you need help.

Nodding, Roxana watched him leave her office.

When the door closed little by little, Roxana was left alone in her office.

She looked away and tried to suppress her anger from her, hoping to focus on her work from her.

However, her bouquet from her was so distracting that she couldn't stop looking at it.

Feeling annoyed, Roxana put her work aside and approached the bouquet, but she didn't know what to do with it.

She thought Luciano would have heard her after the call she made last weekend.

"I did not expect you to deliver the flowers here! Given her de ella character de ella, she will still do it in the future. Her action of hers de ella will cause more misunderstanding among my staff if they see this!"

Roxana's heart began to ache at the thought of the consequences.

After a brief hesitation, she took the phone from her and decided to call Luciano.

Meanwhile, Luciano was listening to the news from his subordinates in the Grupo Fariña conference room with an expressionless expression.

Deep down, he was a little frustrated with himself. "I wonder how he reacted to the bouquet, since I ordered someone to send it to the research institute without his permission."

All the subordinates went on their guard during his introduction of him, as they could sense a chilling aura coming from Luciano.

Suddenly, a phone on the table began to vibrate, interrupting the meeting.

He looked away and tried to suppress the anger from him, ashamed to sing at his work.

However, the bouquet distracted her so much that she couldn't stop looking at it.

Feeling annoyed, Roxana put her work aside and she reached for the bouquet, but she didn't know what to do with it.

She thought that Luciano would have heard her after the call she made last weekend.

«I didn't expect the flora to fall out here! Given her character, she will still do it in the future. His action from him will cause more mischief against my staff if they go to this! »

Roxana's heart began to ache as she thought of the consequences.

After a brave hesitation, she took the phone from her and decided to call Luciano.

Meanwhile, Luciano listened to the news from his subordinates in the conference room of the Fariña Group with inexpressible appreciation.

Deep down, he was a little frustrated with himself. "Ma asked how he reacted to the branch, since I ordered someone to send him to the research institute without his permission."

All the subordinates stood guard during his presentation, since they could perceive a disgusting aura of defiance from Luciano.

Suddenly, a telephone over the mass began to vibrate, interrupting the meeting.

"Let's take a rest. —Before anyone could react, Luciano took the phone from him and left the conference room.

Everyone present exchanged glances upon seeing the reaction of the Director General.

It was the second time that Luciano responded to a call during the meeting in this entire period.

They wondered if the call came from some influential figure.

Instantly, everyone started arguing among themselves.

Luciano had no idea what they were doing behind his back while he went directly back to his office to answer Roxana's call.

"What are you trying to do, Mr. Fariña?" I have not explained well? Why did you send a bouquet of flowers to my workplace? —Roxana's voice came from the other end of the phone.

Luciano frowned upon hearing what he said.

Roxana sounded frustrated; she was not at all moved by what she had done.

Before Luciano could answer him, Roxana continued: —Do you know the serious misunderstanding that your action can cause, especially among my staff?

A deep line formed between Luciano's eyebrows from him. "Isn't that your wish?" I only sent the bouquet to the research institute because you didn't want the children to know.

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Chapter 617 Good Progress

"Besides, you returned the flowers to my office, right?" Do you want to know how my staff talked behind my back? the man continued speaking, realistically, before Roxana could say something. Her response from her left her speechless for a moment and after a brief pause, she gritted her teeth and retorted.

"It's because your action caused me an inconvenience, Mr. Fariña!

"Your action of hers also caused me an inconvenience, Miss Jerez," he replied, letting out a disconcerting laugh.

"Luciano Farina!" Roxana exclaimed, raising her voice. You know what I mean!

"You also knew my intentions. Why wouldn't you give me a chance? -She expressed with a solemn voice and a serious expression. Her conversation of hers kept coming to a standstill, so Roxana pursed her lips and remained silent for a while; After regaining her composure, she spoke calmly.

"We have to see each other and talk about it," she proposed. She had to think of a way to end it and fast, because she no longer wanted to continue playing the same game with him; Hearing that, Luciano raised his eyebrows and was surprised by the fact that she wanted to see him.

"But, it seems that she wants to reject me in person."

"Sure, then, decide the time and place," he agreed, pursing his lips. After hanging up the call, Luciano returned to the meeting room; However, this time, he looked less intimidating and those who spoke behind his back immediately shut their mouths and thus appear serious again. Let's continue," he ordered.

Immediately afterwards, someone got up and continued with the meeting, during which Luciano's phone began to blink again and raising his eyebrows, he looked at the screen to realize that it was a message from Roxana. Said said to meet in a cafe near the research institute during lunch. The people in the meeting noticed that the tension on Luciano's face lessened after seeing the screen; in fact, he looked like someone in a good mood by the time the meeting ended.

It was already noon, when he left the meeting room and returned to his office and looking at his watch at the time, Luciano felt worried about the meeting with Roxana, since he didn't know what to say later. His meetings with him, in the past, ended bitterly and he knew that things were not going to improve this time because Roxana was determined to reject him; Of course, Luciano wouldn't let her get away with it. Luciano felt irritated at the thought of the intense exchange of words that could take place in a while, so he decided to call Jonatan, who didn't take long to answer.

"Yes, Luciano, how can I help you?"

"I'll see her later," he answered with a deep voice and the other, upon hearing that, frozen for a moment, but quickly realized who Luciano was referring to.

"So... I guess you made good progress?" Jonathan asked in surprise.

"She plans to reject me," he answered frankly, leaving Jonatan speechless.

"Did Luciano do something wrong? Why does Dr. Jerez continue to reject it?"

If the person involved had been someone else, Jonatan would have advised him to give up; However, since the center of the drama revolved around Luciano and Estela's biological mother, Jonatan had no

choice but to come up with ideas to help the man. However, he had run out of them, as Luciano said that Roxana was determined to reject him.

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Chapter 618 I'm Sad

It was almost noon, but Jonatan still couldn't find a solution, so he could only advise Luciano.

"Whatever you do or say, remember to soften your tone and attitude; don't confront her bluntly.

Luciano frowned, but agreed; After hanging up the call, he went downstairs and drove to Roxana's research institute. Meanwhile, she got up, ready to go to the cafeteria, when most of her staff had already left the building; Before leaving her, she stopped short, as if something had come to her mind. She went back to her office from her to retrieve the flowers.

"Since I'm going to see him, I'd better return the flowers to him as well."

At the moment when Roxana was about to walk towards the car park, after leaving the institute, she looked at a Bentley at the entrance of the building; from a distance, he noticed her presence de ella and immediately got out of the car to walk towards her, causing Roxana's expression de ella to stiffen.

Didn't I tell you to meet at the cafe? What the hell is he doing here? It's like she's still not happy with the damage she did when I sent her the bouquet this morning!"

"It's already noon, so I feel that instead of coffee, we should have a proper meal; that's why I came looking for you," Luciano explained, as if he could read her mind of her.

-No, thank you. We're just going for a coffee," she replied with a frown and after coming back to reality. She wanted to avoid going to lunch with Luciano because she didn't want to spend more time with him; However, Luciano acted as if he had turned a deaf ear to her words of her.

-What would you like to eat? I'll reserve a table now," she commented. She looked at him confused, because she wasn't sure if her mind was playing a joke on her, but, somehow, she felt that Luciano seemed something different than usual.

"It won't be necessary; I don't feel like eating. I'm asking you out to clear things up once and for all," Roxana reiterated, her icy target de ella, before returning the bouquet to her. Your flowers, please, take them.

Luciano, who was busy scrolling the screen of his phone, froze instantly, raised his eyes a little, and a hard glint flashed through them. When he noticed that she was carrying her bouquet from a distance a while ago, he already expected her to return the flowers to him; However, he intentionally diverted his attention from him so that Roxana would forget about them. If that happened, he would be in a bad mood; However, the woman didn't give up so quickly, so she moved closer and she placed him in front of him.

"Here," he said. After stepping aside, Luciano finally reached out for the bouquet with an expression full of contempt.

"It saddens me that you refused to accept the bouquet. To make it up to me, please come eat with me," she requested, and Roxana studied her facial expressions, but she couldn't find a trace of sadness on her face.

-I'm sorry....

"I didn't have breakfast this morning and now my stomach is rumbling," he interrupted, before she could reject the offer and immediately he began to play the sympathy card. Would you like me to have a coffee with you, despite having an empty stomach, Miss Jerez? He asked and while he said these words, her gaze fell on the woman's eyes.

He came up with the idea right there, because, according to Jonatan, resorting to tactics that can strike a chord with him could work. In the past, Luciano would have despised such a dirty trick, but the woman's attitude of her left him with no other choice; Hearing that, Roxana hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she swallowed her words and sized up the man, at the same time that she frowned.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 619 Why Is He Acting So Strange?

Given Luciano's background and stature, he had never had the need to put up a front with anyone; Even so, he had learned to keep his emotions and facial expressions under control, since he had been in the corporate world for so long. Roxana believed that she actually felt bad when she watched him frown; He, for her part of her, frowned a little and casually placed one of his hands on her stomach, but Roxana continued to examine the man for a long time.

«I stayed with him six years ago and I never knew about his gastritis from him; That being said, I don't think it's just acting. Does he act weird because he feels sick to his stomach? Otherwise, why did he suddenly change the place and decide to go eat? Yes, it could be that.»

“I failed to consider your situation, Mr. Fariña; Since you don't feel well, you should decide what to eat,” he accepted the suggestion through gritted teeth, after dispelling all suspicion, thus making Luciano relax his hand on his stomach and smile slightly.

“I already made a reservation at a restaurant; go up.

Hearing that, Roxana could not help but frown and question her own judgment of her; the other of hers from her, for her part from her, did not give her much time to respond and she turned around to open the car door for her, holding her bouquet and waited for her. Roxana froze when she saw that and subconsciously, she turned to see her surroundings of her; Luciano was standing next to his luxury car, holding a bouquet of roses. Such a scene could lead to a misunderstanding, so she sighed when she saw that there was no one near her and then, she looked back at her back with Luciano.

“Lead the way, Mr. Fariña; I'll drive my own car,” he replied.

“Miss Jerez, if you don't come up, someone from the research institute will see us when we return; don't blame me if they misunderstand,” Luciano replied, with a raised eyebrow. In other words, he would remain standing until Roxana got in the car and she just pursed her lips in response.

«He is blackmailing me and, even so, I have no choice but to go up; If someone really sees us, how am I supposed to justify myself? », She reflected and to her surprise de ella, Luciano put the bouquet back in her hands de ella as soon as she got into the car, for which she froze and turned it around. let's see.

"What is he up to?"

“Please hold him, Miss Jerez; I don't want the bouquet to stain the seats,” Luciano explained casually before walking to the driver's side and getting into the car.

Roxana held him in her arms all the way to the restaurant and felt overwhelmed by the mixture of feelings; Luciano didn't know what to say either, so there was a deathly silence in the car. After almost half an hour, the car came to a slow stop outside a restaurant; he, for his part of him, got off and that was when Roxana returned to reality. She was about to open the door when Bliss opened from the outside; Luciano had a serene expression when he did that action, as if it were the most normal thing, which, without a doubt, left Roxana astonished.

"Why are you acting so strange today?"

At that moment, she didn't know if she should get out of the car, but there were waiters waiting at the entrance and more precisely, they were waiting for Roxana to get out of the car so they could guide them to the restaurant. Realizing this, Roxana endured the discomfort and got out of the car.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 620 What Exactly Is He Plotting?

After having descended, Roxana wanted to return the bouquet to Luciano, but the man had already turned around and walked towards the restaurant, so she had no choice but to continue holding it; Just like that, they both entered, one after the other. Promptly, a waiter guided them to the table that Luciano had reserved and for some reason, Roxana felt strange about the situation, since many of the customers looked at them due to her appearance and temperament. Aware of such attention from the crowd, Roxana surveyed her surroundings in bewilderment; Seconds later, finally, she realized the strangeness of the situation.

"We look like a couple and we look out of place!"

"This is the most popular couples dish in our restaurant. Do you want to try it? —Commented the waitress, who made Roxana annoyed with those words. Luciano, for his part of him, did not correct him and instead accepted the dish he offered and ordered other side dishes. Upon hearing her conversation from ella, Roxana suddenly came to her senses from ella and with a frown, looked at Luciano before turning back to the waitress and offering her an explanation.

"It seems there is a misunderstanding; I am not your....

"Miss, those flowers are beautiful. You are so blessed! The waitress interrupted, looking at her with envy and not letting her finish her sentence. Roxana was stunned and when she wanted to continue with her explanation of her, the waitress had already left, but the other customers kept looking at her, causing her to feel uncomfortable with the inquisitive glances of the people.

Why did you choose this restaurant?

"I was craving the dishes here," answered Luciano, with a small smile.

Roxana frowned and a look full of concern appeared in her eyes when she saw the plate for couples; Luciano, who was sitting on the other side, noticed that look. His expression of him turned sad, so he kept quiet and began to eat; Roxana, on her side of her, was worried about his gastritis from her, so she did not say a word when she noticed how focused he was on her food from her.

"Mr. Fariña, it is getting late; crep that we should go straight to the point, she spoke after a while, when she observed that the other had almost finished eating.

-It seems that today a quarrel; I am not your....

"Mistress, those flowers are beautiful. You are ton blessed! The waiter interrupted, looking at him with envy and not letting him finish his face. Roxono was stunned and when he wanted to continue with his explanation, the waiter had left, but the other customers kept looking at him, causing him to feel uncomfortable with the inquisitive looks of the people.

"Why did you choose this restaurant?"

"The plotillos from oquí struck me," answered Luciono, with a small smile.

Roxono frowned and a look full of concern appeared in his eyes when he saw the pore porejos; Luciono, who was sitting on the other side, noticed said look. His expression turned sad, I heard that he got cold and began to eat; Roxono, because of him, I was worried about his gostritis, so he didn't say a single word when he noticed how focused he was on his food.

"Senor Foriño, it is getting dark; I think we should go straight to the grono —he spoke after a break, when he observed that the other I sew finished eating.

-What do you mean? she asked, pausing for a moment and frowning.

"Please stop sending me flowers. I don't like them and I don't think it's appropriate, Roxana asked, looking down to hide her emotions from her.

"So if you don't like flowers, what do you like?" He questioned, staring at her, but Roxana was amazed, although she quickly recovered her composure and looked at him confused.

«Luciano is someone intelligent, so I bet he knows what he meant. Either way, why is he asking me that? What exactly is he plotting?» she thought, but she didn't dare to delve into the subject, so she clenched her fists to stay calm.

"That is none of his business, Mr. Fariña; we are not that close. Please watch your actions and do not put me in trouble.

Luciano's gaze darkened upon hearing the determination she had to reject him; Roxana, for her part of her, pursed her lips and looked at him, hoping to get the answers she wanted.