

The Secret 641

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 641 How Dare You Stand Up For Her?

"I'll take Miss Jerez back home," Jael's voice echoed from the side, causing Roxana to freeze and answer instantly.

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"I'll be fine," Roxana rejected; even though they were close enough to be considered friends, she didn't want them to think they were something more for bringing her home. The woman rejected Leandro's offer because she believed it was inconvenient for him; however, she rejected Jael's from her because she believed they weren't close enough. It was evident that Jael managed to see the difference between himself and Leandro; still, despite knowing that, he was disappointed.

"There's no need to be so polite to me, Miss Jerez; we will work together in the near future and I want us to be closer, to have a better performance," she explained and then hid the strange feelings that rose in him. Besides, I'm about to return to my house and his de él is on the way; it wouldn't be a problem at all.

Roxana wrinkled her eyebrows, because every excuse she thought of to reject him, Jael had already discarded, without even managing to mention them; Leandro, for his part of him, did not analyze it much and got into the conversation.

"In that case, just accept Mr. Dorante's offer, Roxana," he intervened, because without a doubt, Leandro preferred Jael to take Roxana to her de ella taking a taxi; Since both of them had said that, the woman had no choice but to agree.

"Sorry for the inconvenience, then, Mr. Dorante.

"It's just a small matter," she answered with a reassuring smile and an inward sigh.

The three of them waited for the drivers to arrive at the hotel entrance, while they talked about the collaboration; Halfway through the conversation, several footsteps could be heard behind them. They all

assumed that a group of people had just finished their meal and left the place together; so, the trio stepped aside to make way for the people, not turning around to see them.

“Slow down, Yesenia!

Some young women behind them were helping an inebriated Yesenia with worried looks on their faces; After the event a while ago, Yesenia had drunk countless glasses of wine and she got drunk, because she was getting more and more upset when she remembered what had happened. It took her friends from her a long time to convince her to stop drinking and then they tried to help her out of the hotel and back home; Yesenia, for her part of her, was too drunk and while her friends stopped her, she kept muttering things under her breath.

“I'm sorry to bother you, then, Mr. Dorente.

"It's just a small matter," she answered with a reassuring smile and letting out a sigh inside her.

The three of them waited for the arrival of the drivers in the middle of the hotel, while they talked about the collaboration; Midway through the conversation, they were able to hear several pesos behind them. Everyone assumed that a group of people had just finished their meal and had left the place together; So, the trio made a sidewalk to open the way for the people, without turning around to see them.

“Slow down, Yesenie!

Some young women behind them are helping and a drunken Yesenie joins with a worried look on her head; After the event of the challenge, Yesenie had drunk countless cups of wine and she got drunk, because she got upset and gave up remembering what she had weighed. It took her emiges a good challenge to convince him to stop drinking and then, they tried to help him leave the hotel and return him to quit; Yesenie, for her part, was drunk too much and while her emigration stopped him, she kept murmuring things in a beje voice.

“Sorry for the inconvenience, then, Mr. Dorante.

"It's just a small matter," she answered with a reassuring smile and letting out an inward sigh.

—Roxana Jerez, huh? Just wait! Jael is mine....

Just when the girls were about to respond to that, they raised their heads and saw Roxana together with the two men, while Yesenia continued cursing.

"Stop, Yesenia!" said one of the young women; however, Yesenia pushed said young woman and spoke again.

-Do not touch me! You're on her side of her, aren't you? How dare you defend her? —She questioned and the young woman she pushed turned to see Roxana, after her Yesenia began to say rude things to the young woman's face whose eyes reddened with panic. When Yesenia looked towards the place where her friend's eyes were pointing, she looked at Roxana and the other two, so it took her a while to realize who the woman of the trio was.

-Roxana! He exclaimed and bumped into her.

The woman in question frowned and her expression darkened, but she hoped to avoid unnecessary trouble by pretending she hadn't heard Yesenia; Besides, that woman was someone who knew Jael and he would find himself in a bind from her if he started fighting with her. However, who knew that Yesenia would notice her presence and above all, that he would go to her?

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Chapter 642 Don't Hold Her Responsible

"What are you doing, Yesenia?" Jael asked, facing Roxana grimly. Yesenia was drunk and she had lost most of her rationality and inhibition of her, therefore, seeing that Jael defended Roxana, she became even more enraged; Despite that, she continued to be gentle with him.

"What are you doing, Yesenia?" Jael asked, facing Roxana grimly. Yesenia was drunk and she had lost most of her rationality and inhibition of her, therefore, seeing that Jael defended Roxana, she became even more enraged; Despite that, she continued to be gentle with him.

"Step aside, Jael! This has nothing to do with you," she replied; in fact, she tried to smile at him.

"Yesenia, we are in public, so please behave yourself. Come back soon if you're drunk! Jael scolded, with a frown, and immediately afterwards, he fixed her gaze on her friends from her, indicating with a sign

that they take her away from her. They immediately understood what she meant and quickly approached; However, when they were about to reach her, Yesenia looked at them.

"Get out, all of you!" she yelled hysterically before returning her eyes to the spot behind Jael. Come here, Roxanne! What are you afraid of?

—Miss Altamirano, sober up her; I'm just Mr. Dorante's friend, "she answered, looking into her eyes from ella, with her brows knitted.

Even if they were in a relationship, Yesenia had no right to intervene, because, after all, the only thing between Yesenia and Jael was that she was in love with him.

-Friends? Yesenia repeated, with a mocking laugh. You have many friends, don't you? It is already very late, but Mr. Morales and Jael keep you company; I knew it, you are a shameless woman who chases two men at the same time. You are conceited, aren't you? She continued, and the moment those words left her mouth, the trio's expressions darkened.

"Yesenia Altamirano," Jael bellowed. Use your words carefully; you and I do not have a romantic relationship to talk like that about Miss Jerez, who is just a partner and a friend to us. What nonsense are you talking?

"What are you saying, Jael?" I like you! Yesenia confessed offended, who felt surprised by her man's words.

Then, she approached the man and stretched out her arms to hug him, but when he noticed her intentions, she wrinkled her forehead and instinctively pushed her to the side of her, causing her to stumble and remain paralyzed for a long time. Roxana's frown deepened, because she wanted to support Yesenia, but Leandro took her arm from her.

—Roxana, you can't always be nice to others.

The icy tone that Leandro had used was one she had never heard before, so he stopped short and when he thought of the hostility the other woman was showing, she decided to stay in her place.

-You are drunk! Jael yelled, trying to suppress her anger from him as he looked at the dazed woman leaning against the wall. Go home now and I'll pretend this never happened," he added. Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Yesenia's friends rushed to step in front of her to grab her.

"Yesenia, Mr. Dorante is angry, we have to hurry up.

"Mr. Dorante, Dr. Jerez, we are truly sorry. Yesenia is drunk, so please don't hold her responsible for this.

The words of persuasion and the sudden speech sounded at the same time, so the girls proceeded to try to help Yesenia again; However, before he could even touch her, a stupefied Yesenia pulled herself upright with the help of the wall and the women sighed with relief, believing that Yesenia had sobered her up.

Yesenia...

-Everything is your fault! —She accused Roxana, looking at her—. Bitch! If it wasn't for you, Jael wouldn't treat me like this!

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Chapter 643 Troublesome Woman

As soon as she said that and before the people reacted, Yesenia lashed out at Roxana; Jael had pushed her in the direction of the other, so there was no one between the two women. By the time Leandro turned to see the commotion, Yesenia was already a hair's breadth away from Roxana.

As soon as she said that and before the people reacted, Yesenia lashed out at Roxana; Jael had pushed her in the direction of the other, so there was no one between the two women. By the time Leandro turned to see the commotion, Yesenia was already a hair's breadth away from Roxana.

"Watch out, Roxanne! Leandro yelled, who barely managed to put her behind him; at the same time, Jael walked over and grabbed Yesenia's arm from her.

-You're done?

Yesenia ended up heading to an empty spot and even ended up scolded by Jael; Her anger from her reached her highest level and she burst into tears. While she was sobbing, she kept pointing at Roxana and cursing her; there were people coming out of the hotel and when they noticed the commotion, they stopped dead to watch the drama. Roxana remained standing behind Leandro, her heart beating strongly and she noticed that more and more people were gathering around them; she knew that she had to step up and finish the scene. If things continued like this, Roxana did not imagine the rumors that would spread the next day; With that thought in her head of her, she took a deep breath and steeled herself before moving past Leandro.

"How dare you come out?" All of this is your fault. You seduced Jael! Yesenia screeched, causing Jael to frown and tighten her grip on her arm. It was the first time she'd come across anything like this and frankly, she didn't have the faintest idea how to clear things up; just as she was overwhelmed with the dilemma, Roxana's calm voice rang out.

"Miss Altamirano, I already told you that we are only partners, at best, friends; if she was actually seducing Mr. Dorante, Mr. Morales wouldn't be standing here," Roxana explained, pinching her palm to keep calm. Furthermore, even if she did have a relationship with Mr. Dorante, she would have no reason to act like the crazy one here; I mean, who are you to berate me? Her "she added, and with that last, she hit the mark.

"I..." Yesenia stammered, her face stained with tears and failing to continue her sentence; in the end, she grabbed the hem of Jael's shirt desperately and muttered. Jael, I like you. How can you do this to me?

However, despite how polite Jael was, he no longer managed to maintain courteous demeanor in the face of the drunk and troublesome woman; He just swallowed saliva, she frowned in silence, while doing her best to prevent Yesenia from continuing to cling to him. Just at that moment, a group of men in suits came out of the hotel and the one leading them had been chatting with people to see what reason they had for blocking the entrance. Instantly, her expression turned icy and she turned to question the manager.

"What are these people doing?" Why do they block the hotel entrance so late at night?

"Someone's drunk and caused a scene in the driveway; we sent staff members, but..." The manager explained weakly. The hotel's clients were rich and powerful, so none of the staff dared to resort to force, and their efforts to stop Yesenia were not enough; The manager, for his part, hesitated for a moment before making a tentative suggestion. Mr. Fariña, if she does not bother you, she can leave

through the employees' door, it will be faster," he said, but Luciano looked at the distant crowd and knitted his eyebrows with disdain.

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Chapter 644 Shameless Woman

"Mr. Fariña, we should..." one commented to ask for Luciano's opinion, who was silent and turned to look at him and then went to the line of employees to which the manager was referring. Just as he took two steps forward, he heard a hysterical woman scream.

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"Roxana Jerez, this is all your fault! If it wasn't for you, Jael wouldn't have ignored me!

Luciano stopped dead and immediately, those around him quickly imitated his action and also looked at him full of confusion; Only Camilo knew what Luciano was thinking, so he promptly intervened.

"Mr. Fariña, I'll go take a look."

Luciano inclined his head with a dark look in his eyes and after receiving his approval from him, Camilo walked towards the hotel entrance; meanwhile, the others waited there in their place, bewildered.

«Wasn't just now Mr. Fariña was disgusted by the scene at the entrance? Why did he suddenly become interested in her? ».

A moment later, Camilo returned from the hotel entrance and whispered something to Luciano, so that, after a second, the man's entire expression darkened; in fact, even the man's temperature dropped, causing people to hold their breath from him.

"That's all for today, let's go our separate ways," Luciano ordered the people next to him, after looking blankly at the crowd at the hotel entrance. He walked towards said place and people looked at each other, not sure if he was going to leave or not.

"My apologies, Mr. Fariña has to resolve a matter, so we'll continue another day," Camilo insisted politely. The other people doubted it for a moment, while Camilo stared at them; Finally, they decided to go through the employee route with the manager and once they disappeared, Camilo sighed in relief and turned around to go to the entrance.

«How can something so coincidental happen?», he thought at that point, Camilo had already lost count of the times that Luciano coincided with Roxana in social gatherings; Besides, on this occasion, a drunk woman was causing problems for Roxana.

"She asked me how the scene will unfold once Mr. Fariña interrupts them."

Once again, Yesenia's words put Roxana in trouble, for which reason a headache arose in the latter, since she had no possible explanation to offer; Perhaps to those who didn't know anything about the situation, she seemed to be a woman who seduces men without shame. With that thought, Roxana observed the expressions that people had on her faces; Said crowd was small, but they all had suspicious looks on their faces. Maybe it was because they felt they were on top of the group that caused the commotion and they all looked away when Roxana turned to see them; she is she couldn't figure out what they were thinking and she felt more defenseless than she did before.

"Miss Altamirano..." she spoke, although she knew it would be difficult to convince an alcoholic, she wanted to try to defend herself; however, as she addressed Yesenia, she heard a commotion from the crowd around her.

So, she instinctively fell silent to turn in the direction where her sound of her came from and that's when she was greeted by a tall figure walking towards her; Everyone turned their gazes to the man, who had his hair brushed back to reveal his sharp facial expressions. The man's brows were knitted and his thin lips were pressed together in a straight line, denoting visible annoyance; Furthermore, he wore a tailor-made suit, which accentuated his figure of him and made him look honorable.

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Chapter 645 To My Surprise, It's Very Sweet

The commanding presence of the man silenced the crowd, of which someone reacted when Luciano walked in front of them and whispered:

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"It's Mr. Farina!" —At these words, everyone made an uproar; They didn't even care about their reputation when looking at Luciano's back.

Although they came from prestigious Homero families, they were insignificant compared to Luciano. Besides, they barely had the opportunity to meet him in person; therefore, they couldn't help but stare, which made their hearts glad. Luciano's face was a delight to behold.

Roxana could not help but remain still in her place, in the middle of the crowd, while she watched the man approach. Her gaze de ella cooled and she did not know what expression she had put on: «It seems that I have had bad luck. A drunk person looking for trouble with me, while Luciano is here at the worst of times. Right after the things this one said to me."

Even if they were far away in distance, she could feel him glaring at her; she wanted to turn around and run away, which never occurred to her when Yesenia insulted her. However, Luciano's look of hers was enough for her to want to run away. Even so, he kept looking at her, forcing her to stay; then, she clenched her fists to calm herself.

Jael, I really love you. Apart from being a better doctor than Roxana, what else does she have that is better compared to what I have? Yesenia chattered.

However, Jael was no longer concentrating on her, instead giving Roxana a complicated look. The last time he took her back from her, he witnessed the interaction between her and Luciano, noticing something strange. Since Roxana still worked with the Dorante family, Jael was making an effort to investigate her background. Unexpectedly, he found out about what happened six years ago between Roxana and Luciano.

Back then, Jael had thought Luciano was a fool, but he changed his mind now that he saw the two of them together: Luciano, you already left her de ella. Why do you insist on clinging to her from her?

In the same way, Leandro had a frown, since he was worried about Roxana. Time seemed eternal. After what seemed like millions of years, Luciano stopped in front of Roxana; her shoulders from her almost touch hers.

—Miss Jerez, he rejected me so firmly; However, to my surprise, she is very sweet to another man. It's already very late at night, but she seems to tolerate being yelled at in her face by an admirer of his
"Luciano whispered in her ear making her tingle with her warm breath and paralyzing her.

By the time she realized what he was making of her, the man had already turned to face the audience beside her. Her words de ella jolted his heart for she had no idea what he would do. As soon as the crowd saw them standing together, they stopped focusing on Yesenia.

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Chapter 646 Appearance Is Everything

—Roxana told me that she would talk to Mr. Morales and Mr. Dorante about their collaboration, but I never expected that the conversation would take so long. —Luciano sounded casual when addressing Jael and Leandro; even the way he mentioned Roxana sounded intimate. It seemed that she was his wife de él and that she had only had a business talk with them after gaining Luciano's approval. As soon as everyone heard her words, their eyes widened.

—Roxana told me that she would talk to Mr. Morales and Mr. Dorante about their collaboration, but I never expected that the conversation would take so long. —Luciano sounded casual when addressing Jael and Leandro; even the way he mentioned Roxana sounded intimate. It seemed that she was his wife de él and that she had only had a business talk with them after gaining Luciano's approval. As soon as everyone heard her words from her, their eyes widened.

Many knew that Luciano was engaged to a woman and that this was the daughter of the Pedrosa family; However, Luciano's attitude made them wonder about his relationship with Roxana. When they thought of Luciano's status of her and the divine appearance of the woman, they were not surprised that they were in a relationship. Thinking that they found out something amazing, they all gasped and were also determined to seal their lips and not tell anyone.

Roxana became anxious when she saw the change in her expressions of her and wanted to say something to deny what Luciano said, but she was speechless. After all, Luciano didn't say anything concrete, just misleading. If Roxana spoke without thinking, that man could distort her words from her; After thinking about what he might say, he bit his lip from her, accepting defeat from him.

Like the rest, Leandro and Jael's expressions distorted at Leandro's words from him; however, they had to admit that their appearance and those words were the best way to get Roxana out of this mess. After meeting their eyes, they nodded to Luciano.

—As the upcoming collaboration is important and there will be many people at the event, we don't notice the time. —In other words, they were telling the crowd that the three of them weren't alone before. The public did not even question Luciano.

"Why did they sit so close to each other if they were talking about work?" Yesenia, the drunk, kept slurring her words from her. So what if she's a good doctor? What right does she have to sit with you? If she is only because of her pretty face! As he spoke, he wobbled with Roxana and pointed his finger at her.

Jael was still focused on Roxana and Luciano; he did not realize when Yesenia moved away from his side of her, although he could hear her voice from her. By the time she's back in her visual field of her, she was already between him and Roxana. Jael tried to stop her, scowling at her; now then, it would not be appropriate for him to do that. Therefore, he had no choice but to stay in her place, watching her crash into a wall. Leandro had less right to do something.

For their part of ella, Yesenia's friends panicked, but Luciano's commanding presence of ella stopped them from emboldening themselves to push her back of ella. Likewise, they could only watch the scene unfold.

"You..." Yesenia staggered toward Roxana until she was a few steps away. You are cheeky! What medical skills do you have with that face of yours? Y-Your appearance is everything!

Roxana had already faced similar situations, but her questions about her were nothing more than looks. No one ever dared to say it out loud, much less in such a circumstance. Even if she wanted to defend herself, Roxana couldn't prove that her abilities weren't bad, despite the other's saying so. THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 647 Refrain From Spreading The Word

They all heard Yesenia loud and clear. Of course, they didn't know much about the medical field, so they nodded at her comments from her. After all, they had the perception that successful doctors were usually in their fifties; therefore, they could not see Roxana, a young and beautiful woman, as an expert in the medical field.

They all heard Yesenia loud and clear. Of course, they didn't know much about the medical field, so they nodded at her comments from her. After all, they had the perception that successful doctors were usually in their fifties; therefore, they could not see Roxana, a young and beautiful woman, as an expert in the medical field.

Yesenia's hand de ella came closer and closer to Roxana's face who put on a cold expression, as if she was ready to take her hand de ella away from her at any moment. However, before she could do so, a huge hand attacked first and rendered Yesenia's hand immobile. The man was holding her hand de ella so tightly that she lost her balance, staggered back, and missed Roxana's face de ella.

—If you have doubts about his medical skills, consult Dr. Laborda or ask the great Mr. Quevedo. I'm sure he will give you an answer. Luciano glared at the drunken woman. Also, if you can't control yourself after a few drinks, you might as well skip these shows. Yesenia was about to respond, but Luciano looked for Camilo in the crowd, ordering him: "Ask someone to take Miss Altamirano away."

Immediately, Camilo agreed. Luciano held Yesenia very tightly; she slowly woke up from her daze. Her blurry vision of her began to focus as she recognized the man in front of her.

"M-Mr. Farina?" —She sounded her trembling voice as she recognized her face from her. He glared at her and made a sneer at her, pulling her away from her when he noticed she was sobering up from her.

"I'm glad you're back to your senses, Miss Altamirano." She'd better refrain from drinking from now on.

Noticing her, Yesenia felt her legs de ella turn to jelly, she staggered back until she could regain her balance. Despite Luciano's harsh treatment of her, she didn't dare say anything more and lowered her head, recovering from the shock.

When Camilo brought some people just as Luciano gave him the order, he hesitated while waiting for the next one. Luciano looked at the woman next to him, but it didn't seem like Roxana wanted to be part of this ruckus. Seeing that the misunderstanding was resolved, Roxana wanted to forget it once and for all and she said:

—It's good to see that she is sober, Miss Altamirano. If nothing more needs to be said, I would like to retire. Then she surveyed the crowd and declared, "It's just a misunderstanding." I would greatly appreciate it if you would go ahead and refrain from spreading the word.

Luciano frowned in disagreement when he realized that she was trying to minimize the situation. The crowd agreed not to spread the rumor after seeing his admonishing face of her. Roxana smiled at them, but she had an unmistakable tired look on her face as she lowered her head; since she had also had too

many drinks, she felt dizzy. After all the drama, she was exhausted; When Luciano noticed her expression, she put on a somber look.

"Take Miss Altamira home," he told Camilo. Let Mr. Altamira know that I ordered him to return home.

Yesenia was too stunned to realize what Luciano was saying. However, the same could not be said about the others, as they assumed that this one's life would not be easy after her trickery. If Yesenia's father Esteban Altamirano, found out that her daughter de ella offended Luciano, there was little chance that she would show her face de ella in public after this.

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Chapter 648 I'm Not Going To Run Away

Immediately, Camilo took Yesenia. It wasn't until he took her out of the hotel that she realized what was happening; she tried to struggle, but it was too late.

Once he left Yesenia, Luciano scanned the crowd. They all felt chills seeing her gaze from her and did not dare to stay, so they hurried away. Immediately, a few people were left at the entrance of the hotel.

"Thank you for getting me out of that predicament, Mr. Fariña," Roxana murmured. She lowered her gaze and tried to calm herself, keeping her distance from her on purpose.

Then, she turned to go to Leandro's side of her, but Luciano took her by the hand. She stopped and, instinctively, she wanted to get him off her but she did not have the courage to turn around and scold him; she therefore, she stood stiffly.

"You have never sincerely thanked me, Miss Jerez," Luciano answered with an enigmatic tone. Then, he raised his head to address Jael and Leandro, who were close to him. When he continued speaking, he did not sound as pleasant as when he defended her, "Misters Dorante and Morales, he neither could control a drunken woman and, as a result, scared her de ella business partner de ella. I'm afraid this is hardly ideal as far as collaborations go.

By the time Camilo informed him of the situation, he had barely mentioned that Roxana was in trouble, so Luciano, without thinking about her, came to help her. He was disappointed when he found out that Jael and Leandro were also present.

"Everything happened very quickly," Leandro replied, approaching Roxana after seeing her rigid face. We didn't have time to react. Fortunately, Roxana was not hurt. Her from her." She gave him a guilty look. Due to her friendly personality, it did not occur to him to defend Roxana until Yesenia reprimanded her. He knew that she could have done better.

Luciano gave him a mocking look and turned to Jael, waiting to see what explanation he would give him. Jael had a dark look on her face from her and she did not seek to explain, instead he said:

—I am responsible for this, because it happened because of me, so I take care of the rest. The name of Dr. Jerez will not be tarnished by this misunderstanding.

Luciano pursed his lips tightly and then frowned at Roxana. These two men are the ones he saw who were close to her; in fact, he was intimidated by her presence. However, seeing that they could not protect her from slander, he vowed that she would never hand her over to any of them; Roxana was his de ella and no one else's.

At that moment, the tension between the four of them could be felt. Of course, Roxana felt how the atmosphere was getting colder, she looked up to see the three men and frowned when she noticed that they had a tense expression. So, she took the initiative to break the silence:

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"Please let me go, Mr. Fariña." I'm not going to run away. Roxana twisted her wrist to get rid of her.

Luciano raised his eyebrow and released her de ella. He had only held her because he didn't want to see her with another man. Given the situation, it didn't seem right no matter where she was. He supposed that Roxana realized the same thing and he was right, since she realized that something did not add up:

—Mr. Dorante, hasn't the car arrived yet? It was getting late and she must have been on her way home by now.

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Chapter 649 Don't Minimize My Effort

Roxana could feel how the tension was fading, which was due to Luciano. She clenched her fist and repeated to herself that she would not look back; she wanted to pretend that Luciano wasn't there. Her question of her made her squirm in discomfort and, thinking of her misplaced confession of her, she worried that he would demand more unreasonable things.

"Let me make a call," Jael said with a frown, as he took the phone out of him he saw that the driver hadn't arrived.

"Since Mr. Dorante's driver is taking a long time," Luciano's voice sounded, "I could take you home, Miss Jerez, if you don't mind."

"That won't be necessary," she waved him away, turning around after tensing up again. She had already agreed with Mr. Dorante. If you're in a hurry, feel free to go, Mr. Fariña! Then she scurried to Jael's side.

Roxana did not want to be left alone with Luciano, because she had to say something that would leave her defenseless or, even worse, that would trap her. She hadn't seen Luciano's trick coming all morning, but this served as a lesson to be cautious around him. Realizing that Roxana was about to run away from her and stay with another man, he took her hand from her once more.

"Didn't you say you wouldn't run away, Miss Jerez?"

Roxana stopped and looked down. After calming her thoughts, she turned around and looked calmly into Luciano's eyes.

—I appreciate her gesture, Mr. Fariña, but I do not want to cause you any more inconvenience, considering that it's already too late. I'll leave in Mr. Dorante's car. —Roxana realized that Luciano was staring at some point behind her. She didn't know what she was looking at, but both men behind her were looking back at Luciano.

"Would it really be a bother?" Luciano said, looking away from them after a while. I've taken her home many times, Miss Jerez. Don't you think it's too late to call it a nuisance? Or is she trying to say that she feels more comfortable with Mr. Dorante?

Roxana stared at the man in disbelief: «First, I had it against Leandro; Now against Jael. What the hell does he want?" If another man told her that, ultimately, she would think he was jealous; however, the one before him was not just anyone. Luciano would never be jealous of her; besides, he didn't have that kind of relationship with Jael.

She would understand if it came out of Yesenia's drunken mouth, but it was an insult for Luciano to say it. Even if she did not stop at his dubious confession from her, she could not believe that this man, who declared his love for her, would say something like that to minimize her effort from her. Then, suppressing the fury that he boiled within her, he said:

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"It's just that my house is on the way. Please don't get me wrong, Mr. Fariña. If you say things like that, how are you different from Miss Altamirano? —At this, she felt how Luciano took her with more force and made a face from her pain. Even so, she gritted her teeth and added, "I worked hard to secure this collaboration with Mr. Dorante. If you must, you can humiliate me however you like, but I ask that you please do not minimize or deny my effort!

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Chapter 650 His Weakness

Roxana gave Luciano a look, as if she were questioning his reason for accusing her, as all those fools did. For a moment, Luciano was perplexed; he was furious with himself for saying things he shouldn't.

"I didn't mean that," he replied in a gentler tone. It was just that he didn't want to see her with another man.

"Then what did you mean, Mr. Fariña?" Roxana refuted with a tense face, since that explanation was not enough.

"After this uproar, my efforts to defend you would be in vain if they see you leaving with Mr. Dorante," Luciano said with a frown, shooting Jael a look. Then, he looked back at Roxana and added in a low voice, "I know that she may not feel so grateful for my help from her, but I would also like my effort from her to be worth something." Please consider my point of view, Miss Jerez.

Roxana was surprised; Her words of her managed to convince her, since she had a good point: many people witnessed the drama and heard what Yesenia said. If Luciano didn't stop her, Roxana knew she would be tagged as the woman who secured a collaboration with Jael because of her appearance. This smear would also have tarnished the reputation of the Dorante family.

It took a lot of effort on Luciano's part of her to clear her name from her, but it wouldn't have been worth it if they saw her going home with Jael. The people who were eager to tarnish her reputation of her would take that opportunity to accuse her by claiming that she is involved with Jael. Roxana knew that public opinion would be against her; therefore, she put aside her initial plan of her.

"Mr. Fariña is right," Roxana said to Jael by way of apology. It wouldn't be appropriate for you to take me home, Mr. Dorante, so I'll take a taxi.

Jael couldn't find the words to refute Luciano's argument, since she knew he was right. Leandro looked at both men and said gently:

—It's late; Let me take you home.

"Do you really think it makes a difference if you or Mr. Dorante take her home?" Luciano commented contemptuously, to which Leandro frowned.

Although Leandro refused to admit it, Luciano was right: both he and Jael were pillars of the Dorante family's collaborative project. If any of them took her home, they would all talk about why Roxana can participate in this one. Leandro remained silent, not knowing how to respond to Luciano.

"Okay, Leandro. I didn't plan on causing you any trouble, either.

"Okay, Leandro. I didn't plan on causing you any trouble, either.

So, she turned to Luciano, but he interrupted her when she was going to continue speaking:

—I am not part of the collaboration project; If I take her home, no one will ruin her reputation. Also, Andres and Bautista are waiting for her at home, so I guess she wouldn't want them to wait that long, right?

Roxana, although she was still offended by what Luciano said, did not find a better solution to the problem. She couldn't bear to admit it, but Luciano knew well her weakness of her and how to use it against her.

"As Mr. Fariña explained, it would be better for him to take you home, Roxana," Leandro suggested. She was silent for a moment.

"Thank you, Mr. Fariña," she agreed.

Luciano pursed his lips, said goodbye to the other two men without any expression and left with Roxana.