

## The Secret 651

### THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

#### Chapter 651 His Good Qualities

Jael's face turned grim as she watched them leave: "Your current relationship baffles me. I can see that Luciano intends to win Roxana back, but I don't understand her position. Complex emotions surged through him as he remembered Roxana's appearance of her under the lights. He has no idea how I feel about her ».

On the way, Luciano held Roxana's wrist tightly, so much so that it hurt her.

"Let go of me!" He—he tried to break free of her, but her effort of her was in vain as he pulled her closer and took her more firmly.

Luciano was determined not to let go of her hand from her because, when he did so earlier, Roxana almost approached another man. She had no choice but to give up, since she did not manage to get away and, all this time, Luciano ignored her claims of her. As a result, he let it drag her off the side of the road.

The driver arrived in her car and got out when he saw them walking towards it; then, courteously, he opened the rear seat door and waited for Luciano and Roxana to get in. She hesitated for a moment as she stared at the open car door; She felt that even though it was spacious, she would be very close to him if they rode together in the back seat.

However, before she could come up with an excuse, Luciano put his hand de ella on her shoulder de ella and, authoritatively, put her in the car. By the time she understood what was happening, she heard the door shut. Immediately, the driver returned to the driver's seat and Luciano gave him Roxana's address from her. So the car started and they headed there.

During the journey, they were under a sepulchral silence. Although Roxana believed that he would speak, to her surprise, she remained silent for a long time. She sighed with relief: "I don't have to worry about him saying nonsense because he doesn't say anything."

After letting her guard down, she began to feel sleepy. The temperature inside the car was optimal and there was no noise. In addition, after having drunk alcohol, Roxana could not help but wanted to sleep

in this favorable environment. She dug her nails into her palms to stay awake, but her method of her did not work for her; soon and without realizing it, she fell asleep.

Despite the driver's efforts to keep the car stable, there were some bumps on the road. Roxana, in her daze, hit her head on the car window and her body de ella fell to one side, her head close to Luciano's de ella. He, sitting next to her, noticed how he moved from time to time, but he remained silent.

However, before any excuse could occur to him, Luciano placed her hand on her shoulder and, authoritatively, put her in the car. By the time she understood what was happening, she heard the door shut. Immediately, the driver returned to the driver's seat and Luciano gave him Roxana's address. So the car started and they headed there.

Luciano's fury, caused by Roxana's multiple rejections and his decision to get closer to the other two men, still hadn't abated. Therefore, he was afraid of babbling words that he might regret if he spoke at that moment. He frowned when he saw Roxana turning over to lie down more comfortably: "Judging by how her face de ella blushed after she fell asleep, I would say that she consumed alcohol."

Roxana's appearance of her reminded him of the scene the other night at the hotel. That night, she was also in a drunk and sleepy state, questioning him why she couldn't see the good qualities of her in her de ella. Thinking about the incident broke Luciano's heart; in the end, he couldn't help but accommodate her and lay her down in her arms de ella so that she would rest more comfortably.

She did not know if her accidental exaggerated movement of hers started her, because Roxana, who was fast asleep recently, suddenly woke up. After feeling that she moved in her arms from her, Luciano frowned and instinctively stopped moving.

## THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

### Chapter 652: Falling For His Game

Roxana felt disoriented and hot after waking up; for a moment, she didn't know where she was and she could barely sit up. It wasn't until she examined her surroundings that she remembered that she was in Luciano's car: "What did I curl up on when I fell asleep a while ago?"

Unconsciously, she turned to look at him; he had already pushed her arms of her away from her. Judging by the way he was sitting, it was as if nothing had happened. However, Roxana did not understand what she leaned on besides Luciano's arms.

"I'm sorry," she murmured guiltily. I fell asleep. Her de ella—he felt how Luciano gave him a thoughtful look. She, uncomfortable, sank into her seat, wanting to get further away from him, who became furious when he noticed her intentions.

—Miss Jerez, taking into account how well you slept, I suppose you are satisfied with the atmosphere inside the car.

Roxana tensed up and looked around the car, since she didn't have the courage to meet his gaze from him.

"It's just that I drank a little and that's why I got sleepy." She—she was frustrated.

I can't believe I fell asleep despite trying hard to stay awake. Worse still, I even fell asleep in her arms from her! ».

She did not know if she leaned against him from sleep or if he took her in her arms; Either way, her actions would make her appear dishonest. After all, she had rejected Luciano before; however, she was careless and fell asleep in his car from him. She feared how Luciano would perceive her if she jumped on top of her when she fell asleep.

"I fell asleep and was very dizzy," Roxana explained, preparing herself, "so don't take it to heart if I was accidentally rude, please."

-Clear. He could sense how she wanted to pull away from her again. Refusing to let her flee, he murmured earnestly, "I understand that she would prefer a more cozy rest than the discomfort of her de ella leaning de ella against the window.

She looked at him nervously and gave me a questioning look. She was teary-eyed after waking up recently; the lights inside the car reflected in her eyes, making her look very innocent. He was intrigued to see her look of her.

I can't believe I fell asleep despite trying hard to stay awake. Worse still, I even fell asleep in her arms from her! ».

"If you blame yourself for wrinkling my shirt, you shouldn't apologize." I can ask Catalina to take over when she gets back. He brushed off the bottom of his shirt from her.

Roxana became more restless, since she didn't know what happened when she fell asleep. She could not understand the situation as she paid attention to the other's action, doubting even her words from her: «Why would she throw me into her arms from her? No doubt her shirt looks a little wrinkled."

Roxana did not know if her brain was not carbureting well from having drunk alcohol or from just having woken up. Luciano was so amused by Roxana's frantic reaction from her that she bit her lower lip.

All the while, she stared at him without blinking; of course, she noticed her mischievous smile from ella and that's when she understood everything: «she is hesitating with me».

Considering her panicked reaction from her, Roxana recognized that she had fallen into Luciano's trap. Then she pursed her lips and sat up in frustration.

#### THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

##### Chapter 653 - Misunderstanding

There was silence in the car once more. Suddenly, Roxana's phone screen lit up when she received a message from Leandro, who asked her if she had arrived home yet. Although he wasn't in front of him at the time, he made her smile politely when she noticed that he cared for her and replied, "No, I'm still on my way."

"Let me know when you arrive," she replied a second later. Roxana nodded, smiling.

Luciano noticed his illuminated screen of her and took a look; then, he noticed her smile on his face. Following the direction of her gaze from ella, he read Leandro's name from ella at the top of the screen, making it clear that she was conversing with him.

Luciano's good humor from him, which had barely improved, worsened again at this observation: «What do n't I have that he does? Roxana smiles with joy when she responds to Leandro's message from her, but he behaves suspiciously when he is with me ». Thinking this, he made a frigid countenance.

Once Roxana finished answering her messages and was left with the phone in her hands, she instinctively noticed how tense things got. After thinking about what could have offended Leandro, her voice sounded next to her:

—Miss Jerez, it seems that you maintain a close relationship with Mr. Morales. At this, Roxana froze. She immediately realized that Luciano must have seen her sending messages to Leandro.

—Mr. Fariña, did you not know that it is impolite to check my phone while I use it? His expression of her turned grim.

"It's very dark inside the car," she replied distantly, frowning. It's hard not to notice what he's doing.

This surprised Roxana and she, little by little, realized that the screen of her phone de ella was attracting attention inside the dim car. However, she did not believe that for this reason Luciano did not respect her privacy. Although she felt indignant, she did not want to discuss the issue with him, so she replied:

—Leandro is worried about my whereabouts. Please don't misunderstand us, Mr. Fariña.

Leandro's previous assumption of her about her relationship with Leandro caused Roxana persistent fear and concern. Noticing her cautious tone of her, Luciano frowned and, in the end, did not insist any more. Even so, he did not feel happy remembering her cheerful smile from earlier.

"Don't forget that I'm still trying to win you over, Miss Jerez," he added a while later with a gravelly voice, repressing her fury.

—Miss Jerez, it seems that you maintain a close relationship with Mr. Morales. At this, Roxana froze. She immediately realized that Luciano must have seen her sending messages to Leandro.

Roxana did not expect that this topic of conversation would have such an unexpected turn. She was stunned for a few seconds; then she tried to calm down and answered:

"That's your problem." From the beginning, I never took this matter seriously. Even if he seeks to conquer me, it will be his business. At all, I have no obligation to collaborate with you. —She felt how

the tension was increasing and, when she perceived that Luciano was getting angry, she clenched her fists and she forced herself to look into her eyes.

“In that case, you should take it seriously from now on. An incomprehensible look flashed in her eyes. I don't need you to cooperate with me, but you'll have to keep your distance from other men for now.

Her ridiculous request from her amused him.

“As you mentioned, you are my suitor; so what gives you the right to forbid me from associating with other men? I think there is no problem with me accepting the courtship of a few in the meantime.

Faced with this hypothetical wish, Luciano frowned and became furious, but he managed to contain his fury from her at the last minute.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 654: Take My Words Seriously

When she finished speaking, Roxana soon recognized how inappropriate her words were. She was under the assumption that Luciano would answer her coldly, but she did not hear her voice from her for a long time. During the silence, the atmosphere in the car was more unfavorable. Just when Roxana was going to add something else, Luciano's half-resigned voice sounded:

—If that's the case, please treat me like your other suitors and don't be prejudiced against anyone. She—she He kept thinking for a moment and had no choice but to give in.

At this, Roxana's heart sank and even she doubted that she had heard clearly: "How could someone as proud and arrogant as Luciano say something like that?"

"If Mr. Morales is the suitor you're talking about, Miss Jerez, treat me like him, please." After all, you and I have known each other for almost as long as you have known Mr. Morales. He pinched his brows at inexplicable emotions and added, "I've made mistakes in the past, but I hope you'll give me a chance to make amends." At the very least, I ask you to believe what I told you.

Realizing that Roxana took all his previous effort from him slightly, Luciano felt helpless. This time, she was convinced that he was not hallucinating: «I can't believe that Luciano is giving in to me. Not to mention that he is speaking to me with a submissive tone ». Since her meeting Luciano always behaved

firmly, did what he wanted and never gave Roxana the opportunity to express her wishes often forcing her to comply with his de ella.

As a result, she lowered her guard as she took in Luciano's attentive behavior; so she was speechless. After all, she had no choice but to take him seriously after her speech, but April's existence was undoubtedly a huge obstacle in her relationship, which made her words unbearable. convincing. Roxana's indifferent behavior wavered despite her silence.

As a result, she lowered her guard as she took in Luciano's attentive behavior of him; so she was speechless. After all, she had no choice but to take him seriously after her speech but April's existence de ella was undoubtedly a huge obstacle in her relationship which made her words de ella unbearable. convincing. Roxana's indifferent behavior of her wavered despite her silence from her.

"So what do you think she should do to give me a chance at fair competition?" —He asked, without waiting for her to answer him, resting her gaze on her from her.

—Luciano, stop pressing me; let me think about it. He felt a headache at her pile of questions about her. She needed time to decipher the paradigm of her current relationship and Luciano's mental state after saying these things.

At this, he frowned and, to prove that what he said was true, he remained silent. For her part of her, Roxana's heart de ella conflicted. The two did not speak to each other until the car stopped at the entrance of Roxana's house.

"Well, it's time to go. She scrambled out of the vehicle as soon as it stopped, as if she were a criminal on the run. When she was about to close the door, a huge hand prevented her from leaving. Roxana was startled and froze, not knowing what Luciano was about to do. While her expression was not visible under the shadow, he expressed seriously:

"I'll do what you say, so I hope you take my words seriously." —Roxana took the car door with force; For a few seconds, she was silent, but she nodded in response, so Luciano withdrew his hand from hers. Her voice was less somber when she added, "Rest away."

Roxana nodded a little, closed the car door and turned around to enter her mansion.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

## Chapter 655 I Will Explain To Ela

As soon as she entered the door, footsteps were heard coming from above.

-Mommy! —Andrés and Bautista ran out of her room, went down the stairs and stood in front of her, looking at her attentively with a strange expression. Still with a heavy heart, Roxana had no alternative but to put aside her thoughts when looking at the faces of the little ones.

-What's happening? —As soon as she asked them that, she saw the children peeking through the door, as if they were looking for something. After a while, they looked away from her, looking disappointed. Confused, she asked them, "Who are you looking for?"

"Mommy, won't she eat?" —The boys turned to see Roxana with a disappointed look. That question confused many more, since she did not understand why they mentioned Estela out of the blue.

"It's late, so Ela must be asleep by now."

—But didn't Mr. Fariña bring you home just now? Their heads were bowed in confusion. He didn't bring Ella?

The little ones had been worried when she didn't come back at that time, so they often looked out the window to see if she came back. When they saw Roxana get out of Luciano's car, they hurried down to greet Estela, thinking that she would come too. Even so, when they went downstairs, Roxana had already entered the house and there was no sign of Estela.

Roxana's expression cooled when she realized that the children saw that Luciano brought her home and she gave a worried look: «I wonder if they noticed the tension between him and me. Could they have felt something strange?» She studied her expressions for a while. Realizing that they were only concerned about Estela, she sighed in relief and forced a smile.

Roxana's expression cooled when she realized that the children saw that Luciano brought her home and she gave a worried look: «I wonder if they noticed the tension between him and me. Could they have felt something strange?» She studied her expressions for a while. Realizing that they were only concerned about Estela, she sighed in relief and forced a smile.



—I ran into Mr. Fariña at work. Just like you waited for me, Estela is waiting for him at home.

The children nodded in understanding and began to ask her about her day. She was so overwhelmed by thoughts of her that she barely answered the children's questions and, before she went to clean up in her room, she asked them to go to bed.

While she cleaned herself, she remembered Luciano's words from her, filling her heart with mixed emotions, even encouraging everything she did. By the time she came out of the bathroom, an hour had passed. Suddenly, the screen of her phone from her, which was on the table, turned on.

When Roxana got closer, she looked at Luciano's name. At that moment, she remembered that she had to let him know that he had already arrived home. Her mind of her was so focused on Luciano that she completely forgot about it. Seeing that the screen was still glowing, she called him back.

-Roxana? Luciano's voice sounded.

"I'm sorry, Leandro," he immediately apologized, using the children as an excuse. She was so busy with Andrés and Bautista that she forgot to call you.

"It's okay," he sighed, relieved. What matters is that you're okay. I was about to call Mr. Fariña if you didn't answer me right now. —She felt something strange when she mentioned Luciano. Fortunately, Leandro didn't ask him much, instead he limited himself to asking how she was before hanging up.

Roxana was about to breathe a sigh of relief when her screen of hers went blank. To her surprise she was turned on once more when she received a text message from Luciano, who said: «If she is very busy these days and she does not have time to go to the concert as we agreed, she does not have to. go. I will explain it to Ela».

Roxana had already calmed down, but she felt various emotions again after reading that message without context.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 656 Keep Distance From Her

After taking a few seconds to calm down, Roxana replied: "I had already promised you that I would go to the concert. What does this mean, Mr. Fariña?"

Almost immediately, Luciano added: «It's just that I thought she would be busy taking care of the collaboration with the Dorante family these days. I will not force her to go if she does not have time ».

Reading the last sentence, she came to a conclusion: "Maybe it's because of what I said in the car about how he didn't force himself that made him talk about this all of a sudden. From her point of view, I was forced to go to the concert because Ela invited me over and over again. So, is she trying to remedy her past mistakes? ».

Thinking that Luciano was making changes, she said it seemed strange. In fact, she was about to believe him when he told her that he was looking to win her over her. When she realized what she was thinking, Roxana immediately reacted and calmed her thoughts. She then looked down and wrote a reply.

On the other hand, Luciano darkened his gaze when he didn't receive her answer from her. After the conversation that night in the car, Luciano returned and talked to Jonatan about it, making him understand how he should look for her. Thanks to Roxana's words from him, he had time to think about the things he did in the past.

All he could do to remedy the situation was give her the option of refusing to go to the concert. That morning, Roxana didn't seem to want to go when Estela invited her; She only agreed to go because the little girl started crying. Furthermore, Luciano did not give him the option to refuse.

Now that she had asked him for some time to think about it, he didn't want to force her to go: "I already promised, but why haven't you answered me yet?" As soon as she thought about whether she should ask him, her phone de ella rang. He frowned a little and directed her gaze to her phone from her, seeing Roxana's response from her.

«I am not as busy a person as you, Mr. Fariña. Besides, he had already promised Estela that he would go to the concert with her. I can't break a promise to a girl. Ultimately, I'll be there on time."

Luciano frowned when reading the message, but smiled a little and replied: "See you on the weekend." He already had an engagement, but Roxana insisted on attending the concert, which came as a surprise to him, regardless of whether Estela was the reason for Roxana's decision or not.

Meanwhile, after pressing the send button, Roxana put her phone aside and did not bother to read Luciano's response from her. The reason why she would go to the concert was due to her promise of her with Estela; However, she knew that such an answer would be misinterpreted by Luciano. After all, she had told him not to force her from her and to give him time to think it over.

However, she didn't jump at the chance when he made a concession. Anyone who had witnessed that would know that Roxane was playing hard to get; in fact, even Roxana found it ironic. Even so, he had already promised Estela that he would go with her, since he would not bear to see her crying again.

"It's wonderful that he can commit. I hope you continue this behavior and keep your distance from me during the concert." Throughout the night, Roxana's mind of her was in a mess thinking about all the possibilities that could happen at the concert. She wondered if she had made the wrong decision; however, it was already too late to suddenly.

## THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

### Chapter 657 Children's Laughter

Early the next morning, the laughter that sounded below woke Roxana. Last night, she took a long time to fall asleep because her mind became chaotic; now, she had a headache from lack of sleep. Roxana looked at the time and, although she wanted to sleep, it seemed that the laughter did not stop. With no choice, she got up from the bed and left her room with narrowed eyes.

When she looked at the first floor, she noticed that Magalí was playing with the two children in the living room; then, she sighed helplessly: "This woman lives near our house, but we haven't heard from her for the past few days. Even so, she comes to interrupt my sleep ».

-Mommy! The children looked up as soon as they heard the door to Roxana's room open. When Magalí also turned to see her, he noticed Roxana's terrible appearance of her and her smiling face of her became a worried one.

"Shall we wake you up?"

-What did you eat for? she asked, massaging her temples and nodding bluntly.

-What's going on? —Magalí, noticing that Roxana wasn't feeling well, stopped playing with the children. Do you feel bad? Why do you look so bad?

Andrés and Bautista looked at her mother de ella with concern, making guilty expressions for waking her up. Roxana sighed in exasperation when she noticed the faces of the three of them.

-It's no big deal. It's just that I couldn't sleep last night and then you guys woke me up.

"Then go rest," Magalí apologized, pulling the children closer. I'll take them outside to play for a while.

"I won't be able to go back to sleep anyway," he shook his head. No problem; follow. I'll be down in a bit. He—he headed upstairs to clean up.

"This is your fault. Magalí looked at the boys. I told them to lower their voices, but they didn't listen to me," he scolded them. The little ones, annoyed, put their hands on their hips as they looked at their godmother, whose words were cheeky.

Roxana didn't take long to clean up and, when she finished, she went downstairs, yawning at the same time. Magalí had bought them breakfast; the children had already eaten theirs, but Roxana's portion of hers was still reserved in the dining room, so she went there for breakfast. Magalí took the children to the dining room and sat next to her, asking her:

—What were you thinking about last night? Looks like you were up all night.

Roxana made an exasperated look when she thought about why she was up all night. She shook her head as nothing bad about her happened.

-It's no big deal. Last night during my social gathering, I drank some alcohol and because of that I couldn't sleep well.

At this, Magalí gave the children a suspicious look, who nodded, although they were not entirely sure. It was then that Magalí believed Roxana's words and, with her frown from her, she advised her:

—Don't be so hard on yourself. You may not care about your own health, but these children do. He then looked at both of them, who humored him by nodding.

-Alright. Roxana couldn't help but smile when she saw them. Besides, I'm not the only one to blame; you too. You've been very busy at work, right?

—Ugh, well, I have no choice. He rolled his eyes.

For some reason, the hospital was understaffed these past few days, so Magalí had to do her best to help, which had kept her in a hectic routine for the past month. Now that she had more free time that week, she decided to visit Andrés and Bautista.

#### THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

##### Chapter 658 Is He Changing His Way?

Roxana laughed when she heard Magalí complaining.

"It's been a very hard month, but I feel much better after seeing these little ones," Magalí said with a sigh, while he hugged the children, kissing them on the cheeks. However, they brushed it away from her with disdain. Let's go play tomorrow! We haven't spent much time together since you guys got back and I have the day off tomorrow so I can take them out all day," she suggested, her eyes wide.

The children's eyes shone at the idea of going out to play and they immediately turned to see Roxana, waiting for her answer from her. Seeing her expectant faces of her, Roxana was conflicted, saying:

—I'm afraid they won't be able to tomorrow. —Right away, the three of them put on a sad face.

"Don't tell me you're going to work tomorrow. Magalí looked at her with an exaggerated expression.

"No," was the only thing she answered, shaking her head, which left Magali even more confused.

-So what? Let it go; There are no secrets between us. —Before Magalí's question, there was a slight change in Roxana's face of her, who looked at the children with an afflicted look. They looked at her curiously, just like Magali. At this, Roxana shook her head, exasperated.

The concert was tomorrow and she still hadn't told the children, whose expressions indicated that they wouldn't leave her alone if she didn't give them a valid reason. However, Roxana was afraid that her best friend would misunderstand that she was going to a concert with Luciano. While she thought about how to tell him, the children guessed:

"Mommy, are you going to the concert tomorrow?"

Roxana froze and, without realizing it, she turned to see Magalí's expression of her, who was perplexed.

-A concert? Since when are you interested in events like this? Come on, tell me, what are you hiding?

"N-no... I-it's just..." Roxana stammered.

"Aunt Magalí, tomorrow we're going to a concert with Mr. Fariña and Ela," the little ones interrupted as they looked at Magalí seriously. We won't be able to go out with you, but next week we will.

Faced with the children's betrayal, Roxana sighed, trying to hide her guilty look from her.

"Mr Farina?" Magalí asked, her confused look turning into a surprised one. Luciano Farina? —Without saying a word, Roxana pressed her lips together. Then the other was confused again. Luciano invited you to a concert? Is... is he changing the way he is?

She knew about the drama that had been going on between Roxana and Luciano from six years ago until now; she couldn't forgive Luciano for treating her so coldly back then. At first, Magalí thought that they would not get in touch when she returned, but the drama continued, to her surprise. In addition, she realized that Luciano was the one who took the initiative to contact her.

"What's going on between you two?" Her she asked after thinking.

"I don't even know what's going on in her head from her," she replied with a stricken face and a trembling heart, which Magalí noticed and her heart broke.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

## Chapter 659 Give You An Explanation

Magalí didn't know anything about what had just happened between Roxana and Luciano, but she knew that the relationship was what was afflicting Roxana, judging by her expression. After several seconds of silence, Magalí seriously suggested:

—If that's the case, why don't you... think about it? Why don't you try dating him?

After all, Magalí wasn't Roxana, so it was easier for her to accept that Luciano felt something for her, which she didn't. Since Roxana returned, Magalí witnessed that they got together often and she had to admit that the two made a good couple.

If Luciano changed his attitude to her and wanted to fix the mistakes he had made six years ago, she Magalí did not mind that her friend gave her a chance. In addition, she knew that Roxana would not reject Luciano because of the bond he had with the children: «If the situation is like this, it would be good if she fulfilled her wish and tried to go out with him. If they don't have feelings for each other, they can break up and at least say they tried.»

Of course, Roxana didn't know what Magalí was thinking, so she made a panicked face as soon as she heard her say this. Meanwhile, the other was so focused on analyzing the positive and negative of her relationship with her that she hardly noticed her friend's expression with her. After thinking about it for a while, Magalí patted her shoulder and told her seriously:

-I'm serious. If Mr. Fariña changed his mind and wants to win you over, you don't have to close the doors just because of what he did to you six years ago. You can still consider dating him. —His words of her from her de ella made Roxana frown. Magalí was about to continue speaking when she suddenly remembered that her children from Ella were next to her, so he turned to look at them and made a gesture, adding: "Go play for a while." I have things to discuss with his mommy.

Seeing the mysterious look on her face, the boys nodded innocently. Deep down, they knew that Magalí would talk to his mother about Luciano. When they left, Magalí turned to look at Roxana and continued:

"I don't see why you shouldn't give him a chance if he's sincere." Also, there is no one you like at the moment and he is the biological father of your children. Who knows? You may be attracted to him when you date. If it doesn't work, they can terminate. Anyway, it's not a big deal.

Given the justification he gave her, Roxana thought for a moment before expressing her concern:

—But how do I know if he's being sincere? Besides, he's already engaged to April.

—If you give him the opportunity to get to know him little by little, you will realize if he is being sincere or not. Magali frowned, looking more serious. As for April..." At the mention of her, she sounded doubtful.

Since she was not involved in that situation, she did not believe that Luciano would let April go with such happiness: «Even so...». She was silent for a moment before grudgingly muttering,

"Although I can't accept how he treated you six years ago, it also proves that he wouldn't let someone he loves grieve. So if he likes you, no doubt he will give April an explanation.

THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

Chapter 660 He Didn't Dare Open It

-And good? Was I right? Is Luciano looking to win you over? —Magalí asked suddenly after his advice from him.

At the exaggerated tone of her best friend Roxana froze for a few seconds before coming to her senses de ella. Nonchalantly, she smiled and replied, "

I have no idea what you're thinking." Maybe he's trying to get closer to me because Estela likes me more.

-I'm serious. Magalí imagined that her assumption of her was not very wrong and she gave the other a deep look. You should give it a try. Take it as a way to remedy your regrets from six years ago.

Given this, Roxana kept thinking; finally, she forced a smile and replied,

"OK. Thank you.



—You know that you can count on me when something is tormenting you, yes? He" He got up and hugged her. Don't keep it to yourself.

Roxanne smiled. Magalí knew that the other would need more time to think about it, so she stopped talking and remained silent in her seat while she waited for Roxana to finish breakfast.

Before going to bed, the boys asked their mom with concern:

"Mommy, are we going to the concert tomorrow?" In response, she nodded, which comforted the children, and they obediently closed their eyes. Once they fell asleep, Roxana went up to her room from her.

When lying on her bed, her mind de ella thought about what Magalí said in the morning. At the same time, she kept remembering Luciano's recent actions of him. All of this confused her and made her feel conflicted, making her slow to fall asleep. She maybe she was worried that she had to wake up early the next morning.

After lying down for a while, she psyched herself up and got out of bed to make the kids breakfast. While she was cooking, she suddenly rang her doorbell, making her stand still. She had an idea who she was at the door, so she didn't dare open it; however, the doorbell continued to ring.

The children woke up and left their room half asleep. As they thought that Roxana was still asleep, they tiptoed downstairs, afraid of waking her up; Once downstairs, they saw her standing in the kitchen.

-Mommy? —The children looked at each other, not understanding why they didn't attend to who was at the door.

"Go wash up," she told them after reacting, smiling at the children with confused looks. I go to the door.

Given this, the children went to their room without thinking. Roxana remained quiet for a moment, but she calmed down and headed for the door.

"Miss Sherry!" Estela's childish voice sounded when the other opened the door. Roxana forced herself to see the girl.

It was obvious at first glance that Estela made an effort to look good, since she had her hair tied in a huge white bow with a bow knot, although she had a lock of hair stuck in it. She was also wearing a white tutu-style skirt, which made her look like a little angel.

Estela looked up, smiling happily. Seeing her in her eyes, Roxana felt better, as if all the stress she felt in the morning had disappeared.