

## **The Secret 671**

### THE SECRET THAT SEPARATES US

#### Chapter 671 Hold Her Tighter

Roxana came to and followed the children to the fountain. There were many adults playing with her children from her; the whole area was filled with the laughter of children. When she saw the touching scene of her in front of her, she couldn't help but smile; however, she thought that she did not fit in at all with the scenery when she shifted her gaze to Luciano.

The three children ran around while he remained motionless as a wooden pillar. She shook her head, as she found it funny; then she went over to the children and played with them. When she joined them, he stood alone, softening her gaze and smiling.

-Mommy!

"Miss Sherry!"

Suddenly, the children stopped and turned in his direction, confused. Hearing the children's voices, Luciano frowned a little and saw Roxana standing next to a water pump, who was all drenched and smiling. At first, the children were surprised, but they started laughing when they saw her smile.

- How silly, mommy! —Andrés approached and took her away from her. Then she came to her senses of her.

The icy water short-circuited her brain for a moment, and her reaction had slowed. In hindsight, as he watched the laughing children, she also found it funny when he realized how silly she looked before her. Feeling a sudden heat, Roxana threw her coat on her body and turned when thinking of something. She was stunned when she met her eyes from her.

"Thank you for the coat, Senor Fariña," she said awkwardly.

Seeing that she wanted to keep her distance from him, she frowned and told the children, “

You three play by yourself for a while. Be careful not to get wet.

The children nodded with joy and vigour, seeing them behaving intimately with each other. Given the certainty of the children, Luciano took Roxana by the shoulders out of the fountain without giving her a chance to speak. She tensed when she noticed that they were both getting so close and her attempt to escape from her caused him to hold her tighter.

"I can walk alone. Please, let me go, Mr. Fariña," Roxana said as calmly as possible while she examined the surroundings. When she finished, she felt Luciano looking at her.

"Do you want others to see how stupid you are, Miss Jerez?" she said in a gravelly voice close to his ear from him. Not even children would get soaked in water. You got drenched, but you didn't move away.

Roxana blushed and wanted to explain that she didn't manage to react in time, but she allowed Luciano to take her out of the crowd, thinking that her explanation of her would make her look more stupid.

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##### Chapter 672 A Worried Look

-Thank you.

Finally, Luciano stopped and removed his hands from her shoulders who immediately moved away from her and stood next to her as he wrapped his arms around hers. Luciano's eyes darkened as he saw that she was eager to get away from her. Suddenly, the atmosphere between them turned awkward. Roxana didn't expect to spend time alone with Luciano, so she couldn't help but feel a bit panicked. The only thing she could do was watch the children in the distance to distract herself.

— Did she feel forced to come to the concert today? Luciano's voice suddenly sounded. She froze for an instant, turned to see him and noticed an inexplicable look in her eyes from her. He was frowning and had a strange expression, as if he had been thinking about her words from her before saying them.

Seeing this, she began to feel a little regretful: Do I like this? She thought, watching how they interacted throughout the day. She had to admit that she was being very cautious with him. Her expression softened and she, with a smile, answered him:

—No, seeing happy children always makes me happy.

"You don't have to, Miss Jerez," Luciano said, his lips tight and his eyes somber. She can tell me if she is tired. I promise I won't force you to be here.

Roxana's heart clenched: I can't believe we're talking about this, even though I tried not to all day. In fact, she promised me that she wouldn't force me to do anything tonight and also that she hoped that I wouldn't avoid it and treat him like a normal friend. Actually, today I got more cautious with him, but only because I haven't made up my mind yet... ». Her smile faded as she put on a worried look.

"As I promised, I'll keep my word and give you time to think about it," Luciano murmured in a deep voice, looking away and remaining silent.

Roxana frowned when she remembered Magalí's words from yesterday. Her friend said that the one who was trying to win her over was Luciano, the biological father of Andrés and Bautista and the person she liked six years ago. She kept avoiding him not because she hated him, but because she was worried about his children. Roxana didn't know what to feel for Luciano.

"If you explain the situation with April to me, then perhaps..." Realizing that her train of thought of her was out of place, Roxana pinched her hand and forced herself to come to herself. She shouldn't think about such nonsense ».

After a long silence, Luciano pursed his lips with self-contempt when he saw that Roxana didn't say anything to him.

"It's already very late and the children are going to school tomorrow," Luciano suggested. Let's go back as soon as possible.

Hearing her voice from her made Roxana tense up again, but she sighed in relief at this and she nodded without committing herself. They both approached the fountain, one after the other.

-Carefully.

Roxana's mind was still in a mess, so she walked back to the water pump without realizing it. Suddenly, a huge hand appeared next to her and took her firmly, pulling her away from the water pump.

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## Chapter 673 Flowers

After coming to, Roxana looked up and saw Luciano next to her. Suddenly, an unknown feeling of guilt settled in her heart and she said,

"Thank you..."

But he didn't answer and, frowning, held her wrist tightly.

...

She struggled a bit to try to free herself, but to no avail. The only thing she managed was to attract people's attention.

Under the colored lights and in their formal attire, they both stood out from the crowd. Luciano's coat covered Roxana's white dress while he grabbed her wrist with a dominant attitude. They looked like a couple of members of the nobility who had just escaped from somewhere.

-Mr.

Just when Roxana was about to say something for the man to let her go, they were interrupted by the voice of a girl.

Given this, they stood still for a moment and, turning in the direction from which this voice came. Immediately afterwards, they found a girl dressed in simple clothes who watched them with an innocent expression while she hugged a huge bouquet of flowers.

When the girl noticed that they were both looking at her, she smiled at them and said:

"Why doesn't she buy the lady some flowers, sir?" She—then she lifted the flowers into her arms —  
"My flowers are fresh and cheap! I swear!"

Luciano frowned and it didn't take him long to think that it was some kind of scam.

Roxana, however, was already leaning towards the girl. Patting him on the head, she asked with a sweet voice and a smile,

"Are you selling flowers here by yourself, little one?"

The girl shook her head and, holding the bouquet in one hand, she pointed toward a stall not far from there.

—My mommy is there and I want her to come home early.

Her words touched Roxana and she was about to take her wallet out of her bag when she realized that she had left her bag in the car, so she did not have money to pay for it. give him.

The girl noticed that she was interested in buying the flowers and she just watched her with great anticipation, but Roxana didn't know what to do.

«I know that Luciano brings money with him and, if I ask him, there is no doubt that he will buy the flowers for the girl».

However, just thinking about this made her remember an event in the past that involved many roses and she was afraid that Luciano was going to misunderstand the situation.

"Don't worry," Luciano said while she kept thinking about what to do.

Roxana then turned around and saw that Luciano had already taken her wallet out of her. Then, without even asking for the price of the flowers, she took a considerable amount of cash from her purse and gave it to the girl.

Although Roxana wanted to help the girl, she did not want the man to waste her money from her. However, just when she was about to stop him, the girl interrupted:

- It's too much! I only need this little!

Immediately afterwards, the girl took two bills from Luciano's hand and gave the flowers to Roxana with a happy smile.

"These are for you, miss!"

The girl stood on her toes and placed the bouquet in Roxana's arms from her. Roxana then took the flowers and watched the girl run back to her mother's stall from her. The mother received the money from the girl's hand and smiled gratefully, a smile that was reciprocated by Roxana.

Once the mother looked away, Roxana realized something.

"This means...? Did you just buy me a bouquet of flowers?"

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Chapter 674: Win Her Heart

Instinctively, Roxana glanced sideways at the man who was walking in front of her before turning her gaze to the flowers she was carrying in her arms from her; she didn't know if she should return the flowers.

Before she could say anything, the three children approached her and were excited to see the flowers.

"Mommy, where did these flowers come from?" They are very pretty and match you! —Said Bautista, who was aware of who had given those flowers to his mother.

Upon hearing her son's question, Roxana couldn't help but blush.

Next, Roxana tried to lean over to give the flowers to Estela, but she remembered that the man was still holding her wrist from her and the girl noticed it too.

Given the situation, his face de él reddened and, as he forced a quiet smile with the children, he waved his hand trying to get out of the man's grasp de él. But the man responded by squeezing the wrist even more.

Roxana frowned and turned to protest.

When their gazes locked, Luciano said:

—Miss Jerez, with those flowers in her arms I'm afraid her range of vision is not the best and she could end up drenched once more. Don't worry, I'll let her go as soon as we get away from the fountain.

This was a subtle way of saying that the flowers were for her.

Upon hearing this, she looked at her doll once more and blushed so much that her ears already felt hot. There wasn't much she could say with the children present, so she had no choice but to let the man do what she wanted while reminding herself that she was only holding her doll of hers.

Luckily, the children did not ask about the flowers again.

"Are we going home yet?" Andrés asked, being the sensitive child that he was.

Roxana tilted her head, but she was interrupted by the man who said:

—It's already late and your mommy is soaked. The temperature is going to drop more and if we stay here, she could get sick.

Hearing this, the children were concerned.

"We have to hurry, then!"

Luciano nodded and motioned for the children to follow closely as he turned left.

As Roxana felt uncomfortable, so she turned to see the children again and again. It wasn't until she saw the children trailing behind them that she finally managed to calm down.

On the other hand, Óscar was behind Frida in the crowd with a bitter smile on his face. He could see her face darken more and more, but he didn't dare say anything. They hadn't even been able to eat dinner because they were waiting outside in the hallway.

After a long time, Roxana and the others finally came out and Óscar thought that he and Frida could go. However, that group of people began to play in the square happily.

But Frida only got more and more annoyed; She thought that seeing Roxana and Estela wearing the same outfit was the worst thing in the world, but she did not compare to seeing Luciano treat Roxana as if she were his girlfriend. Apparently these two turned out to be closer than she had speculated. So much so that she began to believe that Roxana would end up winning Luciano's heart if Abril didn't act soon. Just thinking about being forced to be educated with that woman in the future, if she were to marry Luciano, made her very angry.

Still, there was nothing she could do, so angrily she just took photos of everything she witnessed and sent each one to April; She knew those photos would cause a reaction in April.

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### Chapter 675 A Clear Explanation

Roxana had no idea that Frida had been following them all day.

After getting into the car, Roxana and the children sat in the same place where they arrived.

Roxana, who was in the passenger seat hugging the flowers that Luciano had bought for her, suddenly began to feel a strange sensation in her chest. The truth was that the flowers she received this time were much more ordinary than those that Luciano used to send her every day, but they caused her much greater emotion than hers before.

Meanwhile, in the back seat, the children looked tired and, after chatting among themselves for a bit, they all fell silent.



Luciano took a look in the rearview mirror and saw that the children had fallen asleep in their places. The woman next to him also seemed a bit sleepy as she looked outside leaning on the seat; she wondered what she could be thinking. Given this, Luciano slowed down to let them sleep a little.

Roxana noticed the change in speed and at that moment she thought that maybe she could live like this. The incident that occurred six years ago was now in the past, and the two boys she had raised on her own had grown up well. In addition, the children's curiosity to meet their father grew more and more.

One of Roxana's biggest fears was that Luciano would want to take the children from her given the circumstances of their birth. However, as time passed, Luciano's actions of her made her feel calmer.

I couldn't stop thinking about Magali's advice from him; Although Roxana refused to admit it, she would soon have to face her indecisive attitude.

The rest of the trip was silent and, after a while, Luciano slowly stopped the car in front of Roxana's house.

Next, he turned to see the woman next to him who he thought was asleep.

To her surprise she was still awake, but she seemed so lost in her own thoughts that she did not even realize they had already reached her house.

Luciano's face darkened and he couldn't help but ask:

—What are you thinking?

Roxana had been daydreaming since she got in the car and Luciano was dying of curiosity to know what she was thinking all this time.

The man's voice made Roxana come to her senses of her and she responded instinctively:

—Nothing.

But Luciano could hear the hesitation in his voice from him. His face darkening even more, he stared at her and said,

“You were thinking about that all the way here.

It wasn't until she heard these words that Roxana realized that the car had stopped.

Luciano's gaze from him was intense; it was as if he could see into her soul.

"Did I have anything to do with what you were thinking?" —She tried to guess while observing her expressions of her.

Roxana blanched when she heard this and a flash of panic was reflected in her eyes.

"Looks like I hit the nail on the head."

Realizing this, Luciano softened her face while a feeling of happiness ran through her veins.

Although he wasn't sure what she was thinking, now she knew it was at least something about him. This fact alone was proof enough that all his efforts of him in recent days had not been in vain.

But Luciano was very careful and he did n't let any of her feelings from her show on her face from her before continuing:

—Miss Jerez, have you figured out if I'm being serious about courting you?

After this, Roxana turned her eyes to the children fearing that they could hear the conversation and there would be another misunderstanding.

-Don't worry. They are fast asleep—Luciano assured when he noticed her upset.

And he was right. The children showed no sign of being able to wake up anytime soon.

So, Roxana sighed with relief and then looked from her to the man.

After mentally preparing herself, she said feigning calm:

—Before she can answer her question about her, I want you to tell me about Miss Pedrosa.

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##### Chapter 676 Your Relationship With Him

Her words of her made Luciano frown as he continued to observe her with a somber expression, studying her behavior of her; the words expressed by Roxana seemed to imply that she was beginning to give in to her position.

After meeting Luciano's eyes on her, Roxana blinked and soon looked away from her while she continued to feign calm.

Moments later, she heard Luciano's voice from her answering very close to her ear from her:

—I have never felt romantically attracted to her and I will never marry her, so I don't have anything I need to explain to you.

Roxana was started to hear these words. If this had happened six years ago, she would never have expected to hear something like that come out of Luciano's mouth.

Have you ever been romantically interested in April? How could that be possible?

Roxana could still remember the time Luciano announced six years ago that he would only marry Abril and no one else. In fact, he didn't mind resorting to emotional abuse to get her to walk away from her.

"If he now says this, what about what happened six years ago?"

Luciano had his eyes fixed on her, so he could appreciate all the emotions that appeared on her face from her and, noticing her disbelief from her, he frowned at her. He knew what she was thinking, so he apologized in a deep voice:

"What happened six years ago is my fault. You can throw it in my face, I'm not going to deny it.

Roxana was stunned by her words from her and she did not know what to say. She never imagined that Luciano would apologize for what happened six years ago.

—N-No... —Roxana expressed minutes later when she recovered her voice — You don't need to do this. I already told you that we can be just two strangers and owe each other nothing.

"But I don't want us to be strangers," Luciano interrupted with a frown.

Roxana also frowned as she lowered her gaze and remained silent.

Luciano then continued speaking and, with her gaze fixed on her, said:

—I'm being honest with you because, like you, I also have something I want to ask you. I hope you can be just as honest with me.

After hearing this, Roxana raised her head and looked at him puzzled. Immediately afterwards, the man's voice sounded in her ear from her again:

—What relationship with Leandro?

Leandro Morales continued to be an issue that bothered him. Every time he saw him he couldn't help but think about the private meetings that he and Roxana had and how close they seemed during each of those meetings even when Leandro was aware of the relationship he had with Roxana.

"How close are you currently for Roxana to tell you about our relationship?"

The question took Roxana by surprise and her face turned serious as she frowned.

—I've already told you many times: Leandro and I are just friends. He gave me a helping hand during the most difficult moments of my life. Mr. Fariña, please stop asking me these questions. The only thing it causes is inconvenience for both Leandro and me!

This was not the first time that Luciano questioned her about the nature of her relationship with Leandro and this was the straw that broke the camel's back for Roxana, who was fed up with her incessant questions about her.

Roxana thought that her answer from her would be enough for Luciano, but the man asked without hesitation once more:

"And what about Jael?" What is your relationship with him?

Roxana didn't know what to say; she didn't understand why Luciano asked those questions.

«I have very little to know Jael. What makes you think there's something between the two of us?

Ella Roxana could not help but look at him strangely while she noticed that she was asking it seriously. Luciano was worried that he might have a romantic relationship with Jael.

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Chapter 677 Worry

"Mr. Dorante and I..." Roxana began to explain when she heard a noise coming from the back seat.

It seemed that the children had woken up, so Roxana stopped talking and turned to see them.

Bautista, who had woken up at some point, was rubbing his eyes from him, still sleepy. After a while, the boy lowered his eyes and squinted at his mother.

"Mommy..."

Faced with the situation, Roxana looked at the man next to her out of the corner of her eye while she returned to put order in her heart of her now mixed with emotions and, after recovering her composure, she looked at the child with a smile .

-We are already home? Bautista asked as he sat up and looked out the window. As soon as he recognized the mansion, he asked his mother confused:

"Why didn't you wake us up?"

At that moment, Roxana thought about the conversation she had just had with Luciano and she couldn't help but feel a bit guilty.

-We've just arrived. I was about to wake you up, but you guys beat me to it and woke up on your own.

The boy was still a bit sleepy, so she did not think much about his mother's response from her and she turned around to wake up her brother from her. The noise also woke up Estela, who looked around her a bit dazed and did not know where she was.

This situation meant the temporary end of the conversation between Roxana and Luciano.

After this, Roxana turned her attention to Luciano and said:

—Thank you for bringing us back, Mr. Fariña. It's already very late, so we'll have to invite him in another time.

With that, she opened the door and got out of the car before unbuckling the children from their seats and getting them out of the car as well.

She was blowing a cold breeze.

Although the heater in the car had been on all this time, Roxana's clothes from her were still damp, so she couldn't help but feel chills as soon as the wind blew over her. Andrés and Bautista were also shivering from the cold and hugged each other while staying next to their mother.

Seeing Roxana take the children away, Estela extended her arms to the woman.

—I also want to go with Miss Jerez!

The girl was still sleepy, so she couldn't feel the tension in the car; all she did was say the first thing that came to her mind of her.

Roxana was about to close the door when she heard her little voice from her and she stopped short; she didn't know how to react.

"Ela, be good and go home to daddy." I have work pending, so I can't take care of you.

The collaboration project with the Dorante family was on the right track and Roxana had to put all her attention on it. She intended to read a little more about ancient medicine, and if she let Estela stay, it would upset her plans. It was not an easy decision, but, with all the pain in her heart, she had to reject the child. After all, they would have other moments to spend time together, unlike Roxana whose opportunity to work with the Dorantes was unique.

The little girl's eyes of her were still teary from sleep and it took her a few seconds to perceive Roxana's rejection of her.

Seconds later, she made a face and replied,

"I can take care of myself."

It had been an eternity since the last time she had been able to sleep with the woman, so Roxana felt very sorry to see the girl's sad look from her.

Due to this, she turned her gaze from her father to Luciano for help and said:

—I must prepare myself for the collaboration with the Dorante family. I don't have enough time to take care of her.

Upon hearing this, the man's face darkened and Roxana's heart pounded as she remembered the conversation they had not long ago; there was no doubt, the man resented the mere mention of the Dorante family. The truth was that Roxana would never have imagined that Luciano was so concerned about his relationship with Jael.

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Chapter 678 United Against Him

Estela was very sad and she threw a tantrum.

I can play with the boys. I don't need you to take care of me, Miss Jerez.

Hearing the girl insist so much was already causing Roxana a headache, so she tried to handle the situation in another way.

"How about you come to the house another day, Ela?" I promise I'll spend all my time with you then. Today you can't.

The girl was about to say something when Luciano suddenly interrupted:

—Ela, Miss Jerez already told you that she's busy. She stops insisting.

Luciano's tone was sharp thanks to the mention of the Dorantes.

The cold tone of her father took Estela by surprise, who did not dare to answer her father and made sad puppy eyes trying to appeal to Roxana's heart



Andrés and Bautista were fully awakened by the cold night breeze, who were also surprised by their father's tone of voice. The boys looked at each other and thought, We'd better not make Daddy angry in the future. He is very angry! ».

Roxana, for her part of her, was not very happy with the way in which Luciano had responded to Estela and, frowning, she said:

“She's just a girl. Don't take out your frustrations on her and watch her tone with her.

Luciano couldn't believe what he was hearing.

Wasn't she the one who came to me for help and now she criticizes my tone from her?

Estela knew that Roxana was defending her and she immediately nodded and snorted at her father

Seeing that they were united against her, Luciano could only massage her temples and was forced to contain her anger. Then he improved his tone from her and said,

"Stop playing." Miss Jerez is soaked. She's going to get sick if she's still out here. Ela, say goodbye to Miss Jerez and don't forget to close the door.

There was no doubt that Luciano knew how to make his daughter obedient to him, after all.

When she heard that Roxana might get sick, Estela hesitated a bit, but she ended up giving in and said goodbye to Roxana, waving her hand from her.

"Go inside, Miss Jerez." I'll come to play with Andrés, Bautista and you another day.

Roxana finally sighed with relief and, after nodding, she smiled at the girl and said:

—You're very considerate, Ela.

After hearing that Estela was leaving, Andrés and Bautista approached the car window and said:

"We're taking you skateboarding next week!"

Estela's gaze filled with enthusiasm and, after waving goodbye with her hand she was about to close the car door when she heard Luciano, who was addressing her with a hint of disgust in his voice : —Ela, pass her things

. to Miss Jerez.

Estela, then, looked around her confused until she noticed the bouquet of flowers on the passenger seat. The girl pursed her lips, took the bouquet and gave it to Roxana.

"You forgot your flowers, Miss Jerez!"

Roxana fell silent when she saw her flowers from her in front of her.

Luciano hadn't made it clear if the flowers were really for her; she did not expect to receive flowers from the man that day and so she opted to leave the flowers on the seat as soon as she got out of the car.

Roxana would not have imagined that the man would dare to use his daughter as a means to let her know that the flowers were for her. Realizing this, she experienced a surge of conflicting feelings.

After noticing that Roxana still hadn't taken the flowers, Estela brought the bouquet closer to her and said, raising her voice:

"Miss Sherry?"

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Chapter 679 Run Away

Roxana came to when she heard the girl's voice from her and it was not until then that she took the bouquet of flowers. Then she glanced at the man and murmured softly, "

Thank you."

The girl smiled sweetly when she saw Roxana accept the flowers. But Luciano was already very impatient and urgent Estela:

Close the door. We have to go.

Estela nodded and reached over to close the door.

—Mr. Fariña, Ela is still a little girl. Please be more gentle when you communicate with her—Roxana couldn't help herself from remembering Luciano once more.

After spending more time with the father-daughter duo, Roxana realized that although Luciano tried hard to take care of his daughter his tone of voice was often very rude to her. Even Roxana's own children were started to hear her serious tone from her; Not to mention Estela, who needs more intensive care.

Although she meant well, the response she received from the man was somewhat ambiguous.

—Estela doesn't need her to be more gentle. What she needs from her is a mother, and if you really care about her, why not reconsider what we talked about about her?

The expression on Roxana's face tensed and she only looked at Estela, who had overheard the conversation without meaning to.

The girl tilted her head to the side, somewhat confused; she wanted to pretend that she hadn't understood anything she heard. Seeing this brought Roxana great relief, but she didn't know how to respond to that comment from her.

"She, close the door.

Luciano didn't expect to get an answer from her, so he insisted the girl close the car door.

Roxana and the boys took a few steps back and, as soon as the door was closed, Luciano drove off.

Meanwhile, Roxana remained motionless, even when she had already lost sight of the car, and she kept repeating Luciano's words from her in her head.

"He promised he wouldn't pressure me. How dare he say something like that in front of Estela?"

In that, Roxana remembered that he was upset about her relationship with Jael.

"Well, in a way I asked for it."

Thinking of this caused him a headache.

-Mommy! Let's go in!

Andrés and Bautista remembered Luciano's words and feared that his mother would get sick. Immediately afterwards, Roxana soon returned to reality and she nodded before entering the mansion with her children and, once inside, the boys asked her to take a hot bath.

On the way to the Fariña residence, Estela sat in her child seat and pursed her lips as she looked at the back of Luciano's head.

Luciano, for his part of her, could feel Estela's gaze of her and, frowning, asked:

"What's going on?" Weren't you well a while ago?

Noticing that her father was finally speaking to her, Estela grumbled and said:

"Why were you so severe with Miss Jerez?" She's going to run if you keep doing that!

In response, Luciano frowned.

Estela was very similar to Roxana in her way of being ; After all, it was Roxana who asked him to be more gentle with Estella.

"Wow, this mother-daughter duo is so supportive of each other!"

-No. I'm just looking for you to reconsider my offer. I only said it like that so he would take it seriously," Luciano explained, feeling exasperated with himself.

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Chapter 680 His Wife Once More

Meanwhile, at the Pedrosa residence, Abril was locked in her grumpy room. She was so furious about the photos of her that Frida had sent her during the afternoon that she even lost her appetite.

She also didn't expect to receive more photos from Frida when she was about to sleep.

In these photos, the man that April had not been able to see no matter what he did, was being very attentive to Roxana: she put her coat on her, bought her flowers and took her by her wrist. They looked like a couple in love.

Abril felt very angry when she saw the photos of her since, among other things, they were ignoring her status as Luciano's fiancée. If the news spread, not only would she end up humiliated, but her dream of becoming Mrs. Fariña would also be lost.

Suddenly, a merciless look was drawn on April's face from her.

"That bitch!" How dare she come back?!

Then she got up from the bed and threw everything on the table to the floor.

Downstairs, Gina was worried about her daughter.

Noticing that her daughter had not come down to eat, she went up to knock on her door, but she received no answer. Now, after hearing the noise coming from the second floor, Gina ran upstairs to check in April.

"April, what's up?" What have you so upset? Gina asked as she frantically knocked on the door.

This time, April opened the door immediately.

Gina glanced at April, who stood near the door with a grim expression; she had no idea what was going on.

-April? What's going on? Tell me.

Without saying a word, April returned to the room and sat on the edge of her bed.

Gina went after her, and as soon as she got closer to the bed, she saw that April's phone was unlocked next to her. On the screen you could see a couple of photos of which Gina supposed was the reason for her annoyance of her.

Seeing this, Gina glanced sideways at April before reaching for her phone to take a closer look at the photos. The woman's face darkened when she saw Luciano and Roxana together in all the photos and how close they seemed.

-What's going on? How did Luciano end up dating this woman again?

April was so angry that she couldn't help but hit the bed without saying a word.

In that, Gina turned to see the now sad face of her daughter from her; her eyes were filling with tears.

It was clear that April was furious with the two people who appeared in the photos.

Why don't you tell me before? This is something serious," said Gina, who felt sadness and great anger at the same time.

April finally spoke a few words.

"What's the use of telling you?" I've tried everything and I can't stop them from ending up together!

April only infuriated even more when she thought that all her efforts of her had been in vain.

Gina, for her part was exasperated to see her daughter so sad.

"That woman has no shame!" She knows very well that Luciano is engaged and she refuses to let him go. It is true that they were already married once, but they got divorced! It is assumed that she no longer wanted anything with him. What is she trying to do now?

April frowned and said with a hopeless tone:

"And what's the use of talking about this now?" If this continues, that bitch will soon end up as his wife de él once again and I'll be nothing but a joke!

That thought made her even more furious and she couldn't help but cry from the frustration she felt.

Distracted, Gina exclaimed,

"That won't happen!" We cannot allow them to remarry. All our efforts would be in vain. We have to do something!