

The Secret 201

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Conrado noticed that Roxana was checking Twitter for several minutes and asked her curiously:

—Is there any topic of interest worth following?

Hearing this, Roxana ordered her thoughts and smiled at him indifferently.

-Not much. I'm just reading some rumors.

Based on her relationship with Luciano, the news about him could only be considered as that, rumors.

"What's the rumor about?" Did something happen to a celebrity? Conrado asked her, since he wanted to strike up a casual conversation with her.

Roxana did not expect him to inquire further, so she was stunned for a moment and answered him vaguely:

"He's not a celebrity. I forgot their names and just clicked by chance. When she finished speaking, she changed the subject and didn't wait for him to respond. The last project is quite demanding, right? I am already tired.

The man raised his eyebrows subtly and humored her change of subject. Roxana left work early that day and, as Conrado took her, she arrived at the kindergarten just as the day ended; Andrés and Bautista ran out the door. She found them immediately in the crowd of children and went looking for them. Estela stretched her neck over the rest of her heads and looked at her with pity, when the woman saw her, she felt a pang of guilt in her chest. However, when she remembered the news she had just seen, she had no doubts that she did not want to face Luciano again, so she became more distant and barely leaned over to touch the girl's head.

—Ela, can you wait for your father with Miss Garcia? I have business to attend to, so I must return quickly.

When he finished speaking, he didn't dare look at Estela again with her eyes. He got up quickly as if she were running away and took Andrés and Bautista to Conrado's car. The children still had a good impression of the man, so they greeted him kindly as they got into the vehicle.

Hello, Mr. Galarza.

He gave them a warm smile, then started the car and headed to Roxana's house. Since Andrés and Bautista sat in the back seat, they looked at Conrado's face in the rearview mirror and were lost in his thoughts. Before, they had believed that Luciano was not bad and made Roxana choose him again. However, at that time, the man was going to marry someone else and they thought that Conrad

was not a bad option either.

On the other hand, when Camilo saw the news, he recognized the woman in the photo at first sight. After reading the headlines, he turned to Luciano immediately.

—Mr. Fariña, this news... Do you want us to clarify this?

At that moment, Luciano was busy with his work and, upon hearing what Camilo said, he looked up at the phone he was handing over. When he saw the content on the screen, he frowned slightly; he hadn't even realized he'd been photographed. In the image, they both looked like a loving couple and, seeing the comments below, Luciano bit his lip.

Not having received an answer after several seconds, Camilo was taken aback and insisted:

"Mr. Fariña?"

Luciano looked away from the phone and handed it back to her nonchalantly.

-There's no need. Just leave it.

If he made a clarification, he would undoubtedly drag Roxana into chaos. Lately, she had wanted to cut all ties with him, therefore, she would not want to be involved in a scandal like that. Hearing this, Camilo hesitated for a moment before accepting the decision of his boss. Seeing that Luciano didn't give him any more orders after a while, he quietly withdrew from the office.

When Luciano heard the door close slowly, he stopped working, got up and went to the window. By then, Roxana must have seen the news too, but she didn't know how she would react.

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Seeing that the day in kindergarten was almost over, Luciano settled his thoughts and drove to the place. Based on Estela's habit, he thought he might run into Roxana in the garden. When he arrived, he realized that it wasn't that late; however, the young woman had gone before him, so she had already taken Andrés and Bautista. Estela had the habit of waiting for her father to pick her up along with Andrés and Bautista, however, at that moment, she was alone, timidly holding Pilar's hand.

"Hello, Mr. Farina. —Since Pilar was aware of Estela's situation, she was very cautious when dealing with her.

Seeing that Luciano had finally arrived, she sighed with relief to herself. The man nodded and took Estela's hand. After they got into the car, the girl was still down.

"Why were you alone today?" asked her father with a frown.

Estela knew what she really wanted to ask, so she lowered her gaze and a hint of hurt reverberated in her voice when she said:

"Miss Jerez came to pick up Andrés and Bautista."

Upon hearing her, Luciano's gaze turned somewhat gloomy. He was aware that, despite the fact that Roxana wanted to distance herself from him, she had a certain weakness for Estela. Likewise, when the girl saw her, there was no way he would let her go so easily. Since the situation was quite particular that day, the only reason for that to happen was that Roxana had seen the news. "So she's avoiding me because of that?" Thinking about it, Luciano felt an inexplicable sensation of disgust inside her.

During the trip, the atmosphere in the car was depressing. When they got home, they saw that someone was sitting in the living room, so he couldn't help but frown.

"Mother, what are you doing here?"

After Sonia left the cafeteria in the afternoon, at first, she wanted to go find Luciano to talk to him in the office, however, after thinking about it a bit, she decided not to interrupt him at work and went to the mansion to wait for him to return. She waited all afternoon, surprised that she had such an attitude the instant she entered the house. Sonia, who was somewhat unhappy at first, became even more upset.

-What are you taking about? Can't I come? Do you want me to never come back so you can keep hiding things from us and marry Roxana?

Luciano's expression turned gloomy when he heard her and he ordered Catalina:

—Take Ela upstairs.

Noticing the tension that was growing between them, Catalina didn't dare waste any more time and she hurried to take Estela, who went up the stairs as slowly as she could. "I think I heard Grandma mention Miss Jerez. Will my daddy marry her? But on the news they say that he will marry Miss Pedrosa... ». She was somewhat puzzled, but she felt that if Luciano married Roxana, it would be a dream come true.

Meanwhile, Luciano remained expressionless as he sat down on the single sofa across from Sonia.

Did you see today's news? Will you explain it to me? —Sonia asked him with disdain while she contained her anger.

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw that Luciano looked up from her and looked into her eyes with contempt. Sonia felt an oppressive aura surround her, causing her to suppress her anger.

—Did you give me an explanation of why the news of my marriage to Abril came to light? Besides, you didn't even ask for my opinion," Luciano refuted with a hint of mockery.

He always knew that his mother wanted him to be with Abril; yet he would never have imagined that she would resort to such harsh means. After the news came out, Luciano knew that he could not remain silent any longer. Sonia felt a lump in her throat and her expression changed.

"It's been so many years since your prenuptial agreement with April. Sooner or later you two are going to be together; I just announce it for you in advance. Besides, you humiliated her on the birthday of the great Mr. Quevedo and we should compensate her for it," she replied obstinately, even though she felt quite guilty.

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After listening to his mother, Luciano pursed his lips sarcastically.

"If I don't intend to, then how are you going to come to an agreement with her?"

A flash of surprise flickered in the woman's eyes, then turned to anger.

-What do you mean? How many years has April been waiting for you? How much has she sacrificed for you? Now you tell me you don't have those intentions? The prenuptial contract between both families has been circulating for many years. Have you ever thought about how others will see us if we cancel it?

"Why do you think I haven't given any answers for the last six years?" I already told you that I don't need you to interfere in this; I'll fix it," Luciano replied with disdain.

In other words, he was sure that he never intended to fulfill the contract with April. After understanding his intentions, Sonia's expression changed slightly; she had heard the Pedrosa family mention it before, that Luciano had told Abril of her decision. Back then, she was full of doubts and thought that, with her son's personality, she wouldn't let the contract exist for so long if she had no intention of marrying April. However, at that moment, she heard those words coming out of her son's mouth. Sonia forcefully squeezed the armrest of the sofa and her expression turned gloomy.

"If you don't plan to honor the contract, then what do you plan to do?" Will you marry Roxana again? I think you've forgotten that she what she did in the past. Luciano frowned again at the mention of Roxana, but he didn't respond. You would be with April for a long time if it weren't for her. Our family would not have been a laughing stock either. He left without saying goodbye, but not before leaving the divorce papers and abandoning Estela, which made him return to the country; such a little girl!

"She caused chaos in our family, so I will never allow a woman like her to set foot under our roof again. —As she thought of Roxana, Sonia felt her blood boil and she hit the armrest of the sofa with force. I don't care what you think now. If you want to marry April that's fine, if not, I'm sorry! In any case, I already spread the news of your marriage to her and the Fariña family will never go back on her word. Your marriage to April is established.

Saying that, he didn't give Luciano a chance to respond and looked up at the ceiling, where Estela's room

was on the top floor.

"After Abril hit Estela, he didn't have a chance to apologize to her properly," he continued in a calmer tone. I will arrange for you to spend more time together during this period to improve your relationship. In the end, Ela must accept April as her mother.

Seeing how stubborn his mother was, Luciano frowned. It was about his marriage, but they had already reached the point of discussing the betrothal ceremony before he could give his opinion. Sonia was even willing to forgive Abril after hitting her beloved granddaughter, but he didn't know how involved the young woman was in the whole situation. Seeing that her son was silent, Sonia understood that she agreed and her anger dissipated.

—By the way, the woman in the photo on today's news is Roxana, right? Luciano remained silent. I'll take it as a misstep. The news of your marriage to Abril has already spread, so I don't care what you think, but you better stay away from Roxana. Be more aware of how your actions can impact both families. —Apparently, Sonia remembered something and frowned when she added: —And make that woman keep reserved. I don't want today's news to be repeated. That woman in the photo should be April.

Before Luciano had a chance to respond, Sonia got up and left.

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After sitting in the living room for some time, Luciano told Catalina to go downstairs to Estela for dinner. The girl had stayed obediently in her room, thinking about what Sonia had just said. She was filled with anticipation as she fantasized about what it would be like if Roxana became her mother.

During dinner, she couldn't help but ask:

"Daddy, will you marry Miss Jerez?" She looked at him expectantly.

Since Estela returned, she only said a few words, although she talked a lot with him. That was the first time she had said such a long sentence to him. Luciano was surprised before realizing what the little girl was asking him. Thinking about Estela's attitude towards Roxana, he was curious and asked her:

"Do you like her?"

As expected, Estela nodded her head. "I quite like Miss Jerez!"

Seeing the joy on the girl's face the moment he mentioned Roxana, Luciano frowned slightly.

"What do you like about her?"

After all, they had only spent a very short time together, but Estela seemed to be very dependent on the woman. What's more, she even seemed to be more attached to Roxana than to Luciano. He couldn't

seem to think of an explanation for that other than to assume it was because of her mother-daughter bond.

Estela hadn't thought of that question before, but when her father asked her at that moment, she bowed her head and thought about it seriously. After a pause, the girl began to list on her fingers and replied:

—Miss Jerez is beautiful, kind, cooks well, and is very good to me...

Upon hearing her answer, Luciano felt mixed emotions and asked:

—But Miss Sherry has two children. Do you also want them to stay with us?

Until that day, the existence of Andrés and Bautista still bothered Luciano. Even though they were obedient and he loved them, he felt bad for them every time he thought about how his father had mercilessly abandoned both them and his mother.

For her part, Estela had an innocent expression and her eyes shone.

—Andrés and Bautista are very good to me and I also quite like them.

«I like Miss Jerez as well as Andrés and Bautista». She remembered her first question and looked expectantly at her father.

"So, will you marry Miss Jerez, daddy?" I want her to be my mommy!

"Otherwise, why would you ask me so many questions about her?" Thinking about it, Estela became more optimistic and thought that, without a doubt, Roxana would become her mother. "But why is it taking so long to answer me?" Confusion was reflected in Estela's gaze, and the expectation in her heart gradually dissipated.

-Daddy? she called cautiously.

Luciano came out of his reverie and his gaze turned somber as he avoided his daughter's eyes.

-No.

"At least not for now".

The girl refused to give up, so she frowned and remembered what Sonia had said earlier.

—But Grandma said that... "that my daddy wanted to marry Miss Jerez."

Before the girl could finish speaking, Luciano interrupted her in a low voice:

—It was just a misunderstanding.

He didn't want to continue the conversation and filled Estela's plate with food.

-Let's eat. Go rest early when you're done.

The girl got excited and talked so much before just because she believed that Luciano was going to make Roxana her mother. However, the moment she heard her answer, she lowered her gaze dejectedly and lost her appetite. She forced herself to finish the food on her plate before getting down from her chair and walking back into her room without saying a word.

After seeing how downcast she looked, Luciano frowned and fell silent.

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Roxana took the children to the house. She was hesitant to invite Conrad in for a while; however, he could see her hesitation, and since he was a gentleman, he smiled and said,

"It's getting late, you should come back." See you tomorrow.

She sighed in relief; she didn't ask if she wanted to stay, instead she smiled and said goodbye to him. After watching the car drive away, she took her two children by the hand and they entered the house. Lisa had already prepared dinner and, as she saw that they had returned, she proceeded to serve it. Roxana treated the woman as one of her family; even when they ate, she sat next to them. During dinner, Lisa smiled and asked,

"Miss Jerez, have you seen today's news?" You and Mr. Fariña...

The woman heard the news in the afternoon; the media had confused Roxana with Luciano's fiancée. Although she seemed funny to her, the babysitter also thought that they looked good together. Just when she wanted to play a joke on him, Roxana interrupted her:

—It's just a misunderstanding, so pretend you didn't see anything. She—she looked down as she spoke as she served her children dinner.

Realizing she didn't want to talk about it, Lisa took the hint and said no more, then changed the subject and started asking the kids about their adventures in the garden. However, Andrés and Bautista were intrigued by what she had just said; even so, they did not show it. They ate their food and answered their nanny's questions obediently, struggling to finish their dinner. That night, the kids weren't in the mood to play Lego, so they ran off to their rooms.

Roxana couldn't help but be saddened, since she realized that her children were aware of the news. In the room, Andrés and Bautista intuitively opened their social networks and searched for Luciano's name; they instantly saw the topics of the moment. When they clicked, they saw two photos that

appeared in almost every article; they didn't need to zoom in to realize that the woman in the image was their mother. However, the titles indicated that it was Luciano and his fiancée, so the children were confused for a moment.

From what they understood, the man was supposed to marry someone else. "Why would they post pictures of our mommy and claim that she is his fiancée?" Beyond that, for them, in the photos you could see that Luciano treated his mother very well. They remembered that night when Roxana had gotten sick and how he had taken care of her. His attitude back then was even better than what was shown in those images.

Under the articles, in all the comments they praised how well he treated her; there were many of them who stated that they looked like a very compatible couple. The children began to doubt, and after reading such news, they couldn't help but grab their laptop and run to their mother for answers.

—Mommy, are you dating Mr. Fariña?

Roxana took a look at the articles that appeared on the screen and she couldn't help but frown. She was worried that Andrés and Bautista would misunderstand it, so they didn't want Lisa to talk about it during dinner. Unexpectedly, the children had decided to investigate the matter on their own and were looking at her mother with wide eyes.

—No, her fiancée is Abril Pedrosa; you know her. The news is fake.

After a minute of silence, Roxana made an effort to repress her discomfort and gave them an explanation; After listening to her, the children looked at each other. Andrés nodded obediently and said no more. Bautista, for his part, felt a little disappointed; he thought that he was finally going to have a father.

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After Sonia spoke with Luciano, she returned to the house and the first thing she did was call the Pedrosa residence. After the news broke, Abril didn't want to go to the office and listen to all the employees gossiping about how good Luciano and Roxana looked in the photos; therefore, she decided to stay at home for two days. When Sonia called, the young woman was right next to Gina.

"I've already talked to my son. Tell April not to worry, this won't happen again. Stay calm and wait for the commitment, she encouraged them.

Gina looked at her daughter and gestured for her to answer. The young woman changed her attitude and in a courteous tone she pointed out:

"Thank you, Mrs. Fariña."

Upon hearing it, Sonia was stunned. He was invaded by her guilt as she thought back to the moment her son mentioned that he had no intention of marrying her.

"April, I'm sorry you have to go through this.

Her expression turned nasty; nevertheless, she expressed herself courteously:

—I'm fine, Mrs. Fariña. As long as I'm with Luciano, I'm willing to put up with all of this.

Sonia felt bad for her and answered:

—Don't worry. No matter what happens, I will only recognize you as my daughter-in-law. You can forget yesterday's news; Either way, everyone thinks that you are the woman in the photo, so no one will say anything.

April thanked him once more, and after chatting for a bit, they ended the call. The young woman was finally relieved; However, when she remembered how intimate Luciano and Roxana looked in those two photos, she couldn't help but be outraged again. Earlier, during Alfredo's birthday celebration, Miss Jerez had already humiliated her, and at that moment, she almost ruined Abril's engagement. "Looks like I have to teach that bitch a lesson, put her in her place!"

After thinking about it all night, he went to wait for her at the entrance of the kindergarten the next day and watched her leave Andrés and Bautista; As soon as Roxana turned around to go back to her car, he followed her. Then she strode over and opened the passenger door. Roxana instantly assumed it was Luciano so she raised an eyebrow and looked to the side of her, but when she saw who she was, her gaze turned serious.

"What do you think he's doing, Miss Pedrosa?"

April chuckled.

"Nothing, I just want to talk to you." Do you have a moment, Miss Jerez?

Roxana could already imagine what that woman wanted.

"Excuse me, but I'm busy. I don't have time to talk," she replied with a frown.

"She doesn't even know what I want to say to her, and she's already in a hurry to reject me." Could it be that she feels guilty, Miss Jerez? asked the other sardonically.

After hearing that, Roxana's facial muscles tensed, then she turned around to look into her eyes.

—I work during the morning, so I'll only be free at noon. Since you were the one who suggested we talk, you can choose the place and I'll go.

The only reason he rejected her was because she felt that she had already established a clear boundary

with Luciano; she wasn't interested in being meddled in their relationship again. However, considering the fact that April had gone too far, she would only make things worse in the future, so she Roxana decided that it was better to clarify the matter now. As she saw that she had accepted, April gave up, so she opened the door and got out of the vehicle.

While looking at how her figure disappeared, Roxana repressed the confusion she had; she then started the car and headed towards the research institute. Those two days were critical for the project she was taking on; therefore, she had a lot of work all morning. By the time she finished and took a look at her phone, she realized that the time to meet with that woman was almost here; so she didn't delay any longer, she got into her car and left.

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Despite driving fast, April was already sitting waiting when she got to the cafeteria. The moment they met, the woman snapped at him sarcastically:

- She's a very busy woman, Miss Jerez. I've been waiting a long time to meet you.

Roxana took a seat across from her.

"Excuse me, I was very busy this morning. I'm sorry you had to wait so long, Miss Pedrosa. —Even after that, she realized that April wanted to continue teasing her; she didn't feel like wasting any more time with that woman. As you can see, I am a very busy person. If you have something to say, just get straight to the point because I have to get back to work ASAP.

Hearing that, April was speechless and her expression turned serious.

"Don't you know what I mean?" My engagement to Luciano has been in the news for a long time and I doubt you haven't seen it.

Roxana expected him to say something related to that matter. There was no hesitation in her expression, and she pointed out,

"I've seen it." I wish you happiness for a lifetime.

—Roxana Jerez! When she saw her relaxed demeanor, she couldn't help but retort, "It's just the two of us here, so why are you still putting on a show?" If you already knew about my engagement to Luciano, how do you explain yesterday's news headlines?

It was just as Roxana had suspected; she felt contempt, but she was neutral.

"Shouldn't she be glad to read yesterday's headlines?" Everyone is talking about how considerate Mr. Fariña is with his fiancée. Isn't that exactly what he wants?

Either way, she had no intention of revealing the truth. For the public, the woman who appeared in the

photo was Abril, who at that moment had a disgusted expression and clenched her fists in an attempt to calm the anger she felt. Looking coldly at Roxana, she answered:

—I don't need those photos to show how well Luciano treats me. In the past six years, he has only loved me! If he wasn't for you, he would have married me.

Roxana was indifferent to his words. Abril was telling the truth, since, six years ago, Luciano had said that the only woman he thought of marrying was her; Roxana still remembered that clearly.

—Six years ago, you stood between Luciano and me. We missed spending time together because of him. Her.” His face tightened. Now everyone in Homers knows about our engagement and since you know, I hope you'll take better care of his reputation and stay away from him. That time, you were the other one, so I hope you don't repeat the same mistake. We are both women, but I feel ashamed for you!

Roxanne frowned.

"Instead of spending your time criticizing me, why don't you spend it on him?"

She had been six years old, her ignorance led her to fall in love with Luciano. However, he was the one who kept trying to get closer to her until that moment. As she saw that she was still in a state of denial, April lowered her voice.

“I came to warn you just out of kindness. Six years ago, she might not have cared about his reputation, but now you have two children, so you should take them into account. If they found out their mother was the third wheel in a marriage, I wonder what they'd think!

At first, Roxana intended to listen to what Abril had to say; she thought that maybe they could get over the conflict between them. However, she never expected the woman to mention Andrés and Bautista in the conversation, so her look immediately turned serious.

—Miss Pedrosa, she can rest easy because I have no intention of going back to him. However, I cannot control what Mr. Fariña feels; instead, I suggest that he spend more time and effort in pleasing him.

Saying that, she stood up and left without giving April a chance to reply.

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Roxana left the cafeteria much earlier than she expected. After getting into the car, she grabbed the wheel, but for a long time, she didn't start it; she was totally baffled. After six years abroad, she thought she was over her past. To her surprise, when April brought it up, her mood was still affected. When she married Luciano back then, she didn't even know who that young lady was. If she had known...

Remembering how in love she had been with that man six years ago, she bit her lower lip

ironically; there was a chance that she would have insisted on marrying him anyway. However, the happiness she felt when she got married was matched by the misery she felt when she left him. Who would have thought that, after so long married, they had only fulfilled her duties as husband and wife after she drugged him. Not to mention, the next morning, she left the place with a broken heart.

When she remembered it, it seemed to her that she had been so despicable and horrible back then and, what was even worse, six years had passed and she was still getting in the way of Luciano and Abril's relationship; she still remembered that he had sworn that he wanted to marry that young woman. However, for some reason, she had dragged on for all that time; their relationship was still stuck in the engagement phase. The way he treated her was very different from hers six years ago.

Roxana was increasingly confused about what was going through the man's mind. After getting lost in her thoughts for a while in her car, she realized that she was running out of time, so she slowly snapped back to reality. Then she started the vehicle and headed to the research institute; she arrived just in time to clock in at work again. Just as she was getting out of the car, she ran into Conrado, who had just returned from lunch.

—Dr. Jerez, did you have an appointment with someone for lunch? Her,” she smiled and escorted her to the research center.

Roxana thought about her unpleasant experience that afternoon, then she shook her head. He looked at her for a few seconds and, after doubting her a bit, he asked her:

"You seem to be in a bad mood." Didn't your lunch meeting go well?

She couldn't help but feel taken aback because she didn't think it was that easy for someone to figure it out. When Conrad saw that she looked somewhat surprised, she knew that she had been right, so she chuckled and changed the subject.

"Since you're angry, why don't you go home first?" I'll take care of the project; you should take the time to rest.

Roxanne refused.

"I can't let such a small matter affect my work."

Hearing that, he looked at her in confusion.

—Doctor Jerez, don't you trust me? During all this time, the whole world saw the effort you have been putting into this project; In addition, many employees have been forced to work overtime for it. There are probably some complaints, why don't you give everyone a day off today? You can take advantage of the time to improve your mood; I'm sure it will also help you to be more efficient with work later on,” he pointed out.

Roxana couldn't argue with his reasoning. She was used to the hard working life abroad; after coming back, she guessed that everyone could be like her. However, she forgot that it was the first time for her to work with those employees. During the past two days, the progress of her investigation had slowed down, so she, after thinking about it, she nodded her head in thanks.

-Thanks for the reminder. In that case, you can check out early today.

At noon, all the workers of the research institute left work early. Roxana went directly to the kindergarten to pick up Andrés and Bautista. Due to her previous conversation with Abril, she didn't know how to face Estela, that's why, when she picked up the children, she didn't even dare to look at her; instead she promptly left.

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"Mommy, are you in a bad mood?" —Andrés and Bautista looked at her with concern.

Upon hearing her question, Roxana was surprised. She thought that she had hidden her emotions well in front of her children, but they realized her trick.

-Why you ask? she inquired nonchalantly as she watched them in the rearview mirror.

Andrew was puzzled.

"You just ignored Ela. Did Mr. Fariña make you angry?"

As soon as she heard that she mentioned Luciano she began to feel nervous and felt a sickness in her stomach. She must have been very attached to him during that time for Andrés to have misunderstood.

"Ela almost started crying," added Bautista.

Roxana frowned and, although she did not see Estela with her own eyes, she felt dismayed as she imagined the girl's sad face. So, she wished she could apologize to her. Upon hearing Andrés' words, she further reaffirmed her inclination to cut off her relationship with Luciano. Although she did not want to interfere with the children's friendship, she did want to limit her contact with him. Roxana looked at them out of the corner of her eye and said:

—Leave before your classes finish. I'll be busy, so Miss Landa will pick you up.

Since Andres and Bautista didn't get the answer they wanted, they exchanged glances before obediently nodding.

The doorbell rang shortly after Roxana had led the children into the house. At that moment, she froze before turning to open the door. On the other side, was Magalí with a stunned expression on her face; The young woman opened her mouth, but she realized that Andrés and Bautista were there and she decided not to say anything.

-What happen? Roxana turned to the side to let her pass.

The young woman took a deep breath and contained her anger.

"I'll tell you in a moment.

Roxana didn't press her for answers and invited her to stay for dinner. Magalí didn't start complaining until Andrés and Bautista headed upstairs after dinner.

"Yesterday I saw the news. What did Luciano want to achieve? —Roxana was caught off guard when she heard her question and she didn't know what to answer. He shouldn't have looked for you after deciding to marry April! The young Ella slapped her hand on the table. I thought I had decided to start over when she went looking for you. She did not expect to see that news.

She had always known about Luciano and Abril's engagement, in fact, she didn't care when the news was made public. She and Roxana lived next door to each other and she realized that Luciano had been visiting her friend quite often. She even tried to find an explanation for him when the engagement was revealed, since she thought that he had no intention of continuing with that farce, however, she got very angry when she saw the news the day before. If Luciano wanted to be with Abril, why would he look for Roxana then? "She's scum."

Bitterness ate at Roxana.

—From the beginning, everything was decided for him to marry Abril. Don't overthink it.

Magalí looked stunned at her best friend. "She's the one who should be most affected by the news, and yet here I am, making her feel worse with my speech." After expressing all her anger, she suddenly got up from her seat while she held Roxana's arm.

"Come on, we'll go get a drink and we won't come back until we're both drunk." Forget those wretches.

[Chapter 210](#)

Roxana was worried about leaving Andrés and Bautista at home, but Magalí assured her that she had informed Lisa beforehand.

Suddenly, both women were in front of the entrance of a bar. Roxana followed Magalí impetuously, it was clear that this young woman was a regular customer of the bar, since when they entered, an employee greeted them immediately and led them to a private booth near the dance floor.

Music played while men and women, who were well dressed, danced on the floor. So, Roxana slowly let herself be carried away by the electric environment.

—Tonight I invite. Let's drink our fill,” Magalí yelled into his ear. Then, she ordered a bottle of alcohol, which cost ten thousand, and she poured her friend a drink. There are many more fish in the sea. Let's not stay with just one.

Roxana accepted the glass and collided it with Magalí's, then took a drink. Seeing her daring attitude, her friend smirked.

When they were in college, she had drunk with Roxana a few times. Although she seemed very educated, she had a very good tolerance for alcohol. Magalí had mentally prepared herself to join her friend that night just to lift her spirits.

Roxana drank a few more drinks and began to feel relaxed, so that all the problems she had had that day were in the background. However, Magalí was not satisfied with drinking, so she left her glass on the table and took her hand.

-Let's Dance! He—he dragged her onto the dance floor without waiting for her answer.

Since the decision to go to a bar had come at the last minute, her outfit was not very appropriate, while the surrounding women were dressed in scantily clad clothes. However, her beautiful faces continued to attract the gazes of others.

Roxana wore a long dress that fell to her knees, exposing her pale calves as she moved to the music under the twinkling lights. She smiled shyly and looked down; the movements of her body were erratic, but strangely hypnotic.

On the other hand, Magalí watched the crowd while dancing, since she hoped to find a better man than Luciano for her best friend. However, she was so focused that she, without noticing her, reached the center of the dance floor and lost sight of Roxana when she looked back. At that moment, she was perplexed, she stopped dancing and looking at the local men to desperately search for her friend among the crowd on the dance floor.

"Looking for someone, sweetheart?" a man asked as she flirted with him.

-Get out of my way! I am in the middle of a crisis. She didn't even look at him.

Meanwhile, Roxana realized that Magalí was stuck in the crowd and she called out her name twice, but her voice was drowned out by the deafening music and she couldn't help but watch how her best friend disappeared before her eyes. She wanted to go after her, but she stopped dead as soon as she saw a couple kissing passionately. Then, she turned around and went to the private cabin, since she thought that Magalí would go there as soon as she realized that they had separated. Since she didn't like clubbing very much, it was like a breather for her. A few minutes after arriving at the cabin, someone next to her spoke to her in a cheerful voice.

"Hello, can I buy you a drink?" The male voice was muffled by the noise from the bar so that Roxana

thought she had misheard and she looked up. As soon as she saw a dapper man dressed in a casual shirt, her jaw dropped; he too was surprised when her eyes met.

Since the man noticed that she hadn't understood what he was saying, he leaned closer to her to repeat it a little louder.

"Can I buy you a drink?" It is very attractive and elegant. I would like us to be friends, if possible.