

The Secret 231

[Chapter 231](#)

Slowly, the car stopped in front of the hotel in no time. It was then that Roxana finally spoke:

—Thank you, leave me here.

Then she nodded to Luciano and got out of the car, but the moment he put his feet on the ground, she wobbled and nearly tripped. The alcohol she had drunk earlier had taken effect and it was quite warm inside the car; despite making an effort to stay attentive, she couldn't help but feel drowsy and, therefore, she had no strength in her legs when she put her feet on the ground. Just as she was about to fall forward, she felt a beefy arm grab her around her waist and pull her back into the car.

Luciano only released her when she was secure in the seat and regained stability. It took a few seconds for him to realize what had happened; the interaction had been too intimate and he couldn't bring himself to thank her.

"I'll take you to her room."

Before the woman could react, he had already opened the car door, had gotten out to approach her side and stood looking at her, waiting for her to get out of it. After a brief moment of hesitation, Roxana cautiously stepped down. As she had learned from what happened earlier, she carefully placed her feet on the ground. As Luciano watched her walk ahead of him, he pushed away her arm that he had extended from her and walked behind her. When they got to the room, Roxana stopped and looked at him.

"I can go in alone. Thank you for your help, Mr. Fariña. I'll invite him for coffee next time.

Without waiting for her to answer, he opened the door and entered, but before he could close it, Luciano forced his way inside. Roxana paused and looked at him listlessly.

"Mr. Fariña, don't you think it's inappropriate to follow me to my room?" If you don't leave, I'll call security.

Luciano frowned.

"I don't plan on doing anything, so you can rest easy.

Seeing how pale he was, he couldn't stay calm. Roxana stood there while he entered the room and picked up the phone on the nightstand.

-Hello? Please bring hangover medicine," she told the receptionist.

Before long, there was a knock on the door; It hadn't been locked when they entered, so when Roxana

craned her neck and looked toward the entrance, she saw a member of the hotel staff with a hangover pill and a glass of warm water. Luciano approached, took the tray and thanked the person who approached him.

"After I take the pill, I'll go," he told Roxana after handing it over.

The woman did not know what to do with him, so she could only obey and take the medicine. A moment later, he handed her her glass of water. Anyone who saw what was happening would never think that he was the powerful lord Fariña de Homeros. Roxana drank the water and looked at him.

"Can you go now?"

Luciano frowned again, but didn't say anything and left the room.

"Register me here, I want the room next to this one," he asked Camilo after closing the door behind him.

Camilo was surprised, but immediately realized what was happening when he remembered who was staying there. He agreed immediately and hurried to the reception.

Inside the room, Roxana was still dizzy after taking the pill. She cleaned herself up and went to bed, and, perhaps due to the alcohol, she began to ramble as she lay back. She remembered what had happened six years ago; how she used to do everything she could to cheer up Luciano and get him to pay more attention to her, only for her efforts to be in vain. She also remembered how he treated her so attentively when they saw each other again; Memories that generated mixed feelings.

[Chapter 232](#)

Meanwhile, at the Océano restaurant, Leandro continued to drink with his senior colleagues. He started to worry when he realized that Roxana hadn't returned yet, so he excused himself saying that he was going to the bathroom, he got out of her and called her.

Roxana was finally going to sleep after turning over what happened in the afternoon in her head for some time when the sudden sound of a phone call woke her up. Her eyes widened and it took her a moment to process what was happening, so she responded without even looking at the screen.

-Hello? Who is she?

Leandro was puzzled by the question.

-It's me.

After hearing the voice, Roxana woke up; she had been left with the feeling that she had forgotten something really important.

-Where are you? Why haven't you come back yet? He asked, worried, not knowing what had happened to him.

Only then did Roxana remember that she was supposed to be at a post-conference dinner.

Earlier, she had thought that she could return to the restaurant after buying Luciano's coffee, so she had left without telling anyone. But her plans were affected by ending up back at her hotel and she had completely forgotten about dinner.

"I'm sorry, Leandro. I don't feel well, so I left; I forgot to tell you. Please apologize to everyone for me," he apologized after remembering.

Leandro sighed with relief.

-I understand. I thought something bad had happened to you. It's nice to know that you're fine. You'd better rest if you feel bad; I will notify you.

After exchanging a few more words, Leandro ended the call. When he returned to the private room, everyone turned their attention to him.

—Where did Dr. Jerez go? You're back, but she still doesn't show up.

Leandro poured himself some wine and raised his glass.

—Dr. Jerez is not feeling well, so she left and she asked me to apologize to everyone on her behalf. Come closer, let me make a toast to thank you for understanding her.

He raised the glass to his mouth and drank it all in one gulp. Gerardo and the others assured Leandro that there was no problem, although it seemed a shame not to be able to spend more time with Roxana. However, the absence of the woman made everyone look at the time; it was getting late and many were already drunk.

"I guess it's time to go, I hope we don't see each other again soon," Gerardo announced, standing up.

So, they all said their goodbyes and left one after another. Since Leandro was the youngest, he said goodbye to everyone and was the last to leave. He left the restaurant, called a taxi, and headed straight for the hotel. Although it was late, he decided to go see Roxana just in case. "I'm the one who brought her and I didn't even know she was feeling bad."

He couldn't help but feel uneasy. He knocked on the door a few times, but got no response. Remembering Roxana's sleepy voice when they spoke on the phone, he assumed that she had fallen asleep and, therefore, he returned to her room, which was next to hers.

Since he had drunk a lot, he felt a little dizzy. When he opened the bedroom door, he heard the sound of

a door closing and, instinctively, he turned his head. He saw a familiar figure walk by and the door to the left of Roxana's room closed. However, it all happened so fast that he couldn't see clearly and he soon forgot about it.

After returning to his room, he called the receptionist and asked for a hangover pill. Then, he cleaned himself up and went to sleep, thinking that he should go check on Roxana as soon as he woke up.

[Chapter 233](#)

The next morning, Leandro woke up with a slight headache. While he thought about Roxana, he got ready and went to the next room. Just as he came out, he saw the door on the left of the woman's room being opened at the same time. A moment later, a familiar figure came out.

Luciano was also worried about Roxana, so he went out to see her and, to her surprise, he ran into Leandro. When he met her gaze, he frowned, but still, she greeted him politely.

"I haven't seen you in a long time, Mr. Morales."

Leandro recognized Luciano, but hesitated to speak first, because he thought there was no reason for him to stay in such a place; the conference organizer was the one who had booked the hotel for them and it was an average one in Bellavista. It was only when Luciano spoke that Leandro was certain who he was. After a pause, he smiled and nodded.

-Hello.

Luciano nodded in response and nonchalantly walked towards Roxana's room before knocking on the door. Leandro tensed and immediately thought of something: «Luciano checked into this hotel because of Roxana? What happens between them? As he thought about that, he hesitated a bit before approaching the man.

—Mr. Fariña, do you need anything from Roxana? she asked casually.

“She wasn't feeling well last night, so I walked her back; It's obvious that I'm checking how she's doing,” she replied, raising an eyebrow.

Her answer confirmed Leandro's doubt, who smiled kindly.

"That's very considerate of her, Mr. Fariña, but I don't think she wants to see it."

Immediately, Luciano's gaze darkened and the atmosphere became tense, but Leandro behaved as if he hadn't noticed anything. As he smiled, he turned to the woman's room.

Inside, Roxana had already woken up, had washed her face and brushed her teeth. When she heard a knock on the door, she thought it was Leandro, so she went over and opened it without much thought.

Seeing the two men standing in front of her, she was shocked.

-What is he doing here? She —she asked Luciano.

"If I remember correctly, this hotel is near the restaurant where we had dinner last night. What are you doing here so early? What do you want now?"

Luciano was frowning as he examined her; Seeing that he was better than the night before, he was relieved.

"It's better to make sure. Since I brought her last night, I obviously want to know if she's okay.

"Thank you for her concern. I just drank too much last night, but I'm fine now," she told him as she smiled. She no longer had anything else to say to him, so she turned to Leandro and spoke in a kinder tone: "What's wrong?"

"Nothing too important." I was just worried about what you said last night that you weren't feeling well," she answered sweetly in her voice.

Roxana's smile when talking to Leandro seemed more sincere.

—Sorry for worrying you, Leandro. I'm fine now.

-Glad to hear it! She answered, smiling.

After a brief exchange, Roxana looked at Luciano, who was still standing in the same place.

—Mr. Fariña, do you need anything else? Her," she asked with a frown.

Luciano was upset when he saw how Roxana and Leandro interacted. Even though he knew the woman was hinting at her leaving her, he nodded firmly at the question.

[Chapter 234](#)

Roxana was perplexed to see him nod.

"It's almost time for breakfast." If you don't mind, we can have breakfast together," Luciano told them, casting a furtive look at both of them.

Roxana and Leandro's expressions changed; they did not understand what he meant. It took her a moment to realize what she wanted.

— He is a busy man and I need time to finish packing, so I don't want to waste his time. I'll have breakfast on my own later," she told him, forcing a smile.

-Alright. I don't have much to do today, so I can wait," Luciano replied, smiling.

Roxana could feel her head start to hurt again.

"I'm afraid I don't think you're used to what we eat," he continued with a half smile on his face.

Luciano remained undaunted.

-Keep calm; I am not a demanding person.

Roxana didn't know what to say. "This man is at the top of the business world. I made it clear that I don't want to have breakfast with him. He does it on purpose! What the hell does he want?" Her head began to hurt even more, so in the end, she decided to use Leandro as an excuse.

—I have something to say to Leandro after breakfast and it won't be convenient to do it in front of you, Mr. Fariña.

Then he looked at Leandro pleadingly, who smiled at him and turned to look at Luciano.

-That's how it is. We have a topic to discuss. Could you leave us alone?

Luciano was upset to see that they agreed.

-Oh yeah? Well, I'll leave when they have to talk, he said calmly.

Roxana didn't imagine that she would take it so casually and she was about to find another excuse when she heard him mention what had happened the night before.

"You must remember that last night you told me that you would buy me a coffee, Miss Jerez." However, I ended up paying, so that doesn't count. Besides, I brought her here. Taking all of that into account, I'm sure it's not too much to ask you for breakfast, is it? she asked looking at the petite built woman in front of him.

After listening to his reasoning, she relented.

Give me a moment, I have to change.

She hoped that Luciano would keep his word and that after breakfast, they would go their separate ways, so she went into her room and closed the door.

The men standing on the other side had different expressions; Leandro continued to smile warmly and Luciano was impassive as he leered at the man next to him. It bothered him just thinking about the close relationship he had with Roxana.

After the woman finished packing, they all went downstairs for breakfast together. Since Luciano was there, Roxana and Leandro were reluctant, so the atmosphere was simply discouraging; however, the first one casually asked him about the day's plans:

—I wonder what plans you have for after breakfast.

Roxana stopped her fork in the air and looked up at the man sitting across from her.

"Why is he interested in our plans?" Don't have things to do?

Luciano pursed his lips.

—It's not easy for a couple of friends to get together like this. Can't we go out and spend time together? Then, he looked at Leandro and asked Roxana meaningfully: "Or do you mind if I interrupt your plans as a couple, Miss Jerez?"

Roxana's expression had an imperceptible change.

"Don't involve anyone else in our affairs."

Luciano bit his lip and didn't respond. The woman looked away; he had mixed feelings, because he didn't know what he wanted from her.

[Chapter 235](#)

The sudden ringing of the phone broke the tense atmosphere at the table and, as Luciano was worried about Roxana's relationship with Leandro, he answered without looking at who was calling. As soon as the call was connected, he heard a woman's worried voice.

—Luciano, I found out that you are in Bellavista for a business trip. How are things going? Did you solve everything?

Abril had gone to the office the day before to look for him, but Sonia told her that he had gone to Bellavista, which is why she called him early in the morning to show her concern, although she thought that he would not answer like the other times she had called him; however, she responded quickly. He believed that he had finally left behind her prejudices against her and he was happy at that idea, but Luciano frowned upon hearing her voice and unconsciously looked at Roxana. Since they were quiet, she and Leandro could hear Abril's voice.

Roxana became serious as soon as she heard it and remembered that the woman had told her during their last meeting that she was the third in discord. Her call also reminded him that, regardless of Luciano's attitude about it, she would soon be engaged to Abril and it was logical that she would be distanced from him. Remembering all that, she put down her fork, smiled kindly at Luciano, and got up to leave.

"I have to do something, we'll talk later," Luciano said without hesitation.

He looked up and wanted to say something to Roxana when she saw her get up from her, but she just seemed to stumble and looked apprehensive, so he frowned and got up quickly without cutting. Roxana was in a hurry to leave and she had accidentally collided with the chair that she had next to her, so she cried out in pain.

-Careful! —Luciano held her phone with one hand and her wrist with the other.

Roxana thought that she had ended the call and thanked him in a low voice. Any trace of joy that April had vanished when he said that she had to cut it off; just as she was about to reply, he heard a woman's cry with a familiar voice. She looked at the screen and didn't know why he hadn't hung up yet, so she bit her lip and fell silent. "I have to find out who that woman is." What he didn't expect was to hear Roxana saying thank you the next second.

As soon as he heard her voice, he gritted his teeth and hung up, and seriously threw the phone violently on the bed. «Again that bitch of Roxana. I already warned you last time. And on top of that, he has the nerve to meet with Luciano! From what I heard, he hung up for her." She was red with anger; she believed that he had finally changed his mind by answering her call, but she never expected that he would give her a surprise like that. "That bitch wants to provoke me." With hate shining in her gaze, she clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palm.

[Chapter 236](#)

-What's happening to you? Why are you so upset?

Gina heard the commotion upstairs and as she entered the room, she saw her daughter's expression and she approached her worriedly. She sat up on the bed and held his hand, but April jerked free of her grasp.

—Luciano is with that bitch again!

"How can it be him?" Hadn't they already talked? Won't you be confusing yourself? asked the mother, concerned.

April was furious just thinking about Roxana's voice and Luciano's indifferent attitude towards her.

"I heard that bitch's voice. It's impossible to be a misunderstanding.

"His attitude just now made it very clear that he was interrupting them. If not, why would I want to hang up when I called? That bitch left without saying a word years ago. What the hell did she do to seduce him now that he's back? ».

"He's not on a business trip?" Why would he be with her? Gina spoke with a frown.

It was all good as long as Gina didn't bring it up, but when she did, April gritted her teeth and made an assumption, “

He says it's a business trip, but he could have gone there to look for that bitch!

«If not, why would they be together so early? Now that I see the time... Does it mean that they were also together last night? At that thought, April jumped out of bed because she couldn't keep still, but she couldn't think of any solution either. Gina got angry when she heard that because the wedding had already gone on for six years. Although he had been putting it off, she never once worried that it wouldn't take place, because after all, he didn't have any women hanging around him, except for April; However, things were different at that time, since Roxana was back in the country and Luciano had made known his intentions to end the engagement, but things could not continue like this.

"Mother, why don't we talk to Mrs. Fariña again?" April asked with concern, holding her hand. Gina only hesitated for a moment before slowly shaking her head. Then what do we do? Shall we leave things as they are and watch how Luciano ends up with that bitch? Her," she suggested through gritted teeth.

She felt too angry when she imagined Luciano and Roxana together, and Gina patted the back of her hand reassuringly.

-Take it easy. Although Mrs. Fariña can help you with a few words, we cannot always go to her and bother her. He regarded her daughter with a meaningful look and continued quietly, "We can't always depend on her." You have to think how to make him interested in you.

"But he doesn't even want to see me because of what he went through with Estela," she said, blinking somewhat confused.

"That's because you're not chasing him hard enough!" Gina stood up, still holding her hand. Go buy a ticket to the place where he is now and you will meet him.

—Luciano thinks only of that bitch. Wouldn't he be...?

"Humiliating myself?" April was still hesitating.

"Despite his attitude, he's with that woman now." If you don't go, she won't know where she belongs. Even if you go now and can't see it, you can take care of her. As long as she has some decency, she will know that she should keep her distance from Luciano," he said advising her.

After a long pause, April accepted her suggestion gritting her teeth and bought a ticket to go to Bellavista.

He arrived at noon. On the way, he called Sonia to find out where Luciano was staying and after getting off the plane, he went straight to the hotel. When he arrived and saw the entrance, he became suspicious. Given Luciano's status, he should stay at a minimum of a five-star hotel whenever he is away on business. Although this hotel was decent, it didn't fit his personality. Unless... the reason for him coming here was to find that bitch. He was disappointed thinking about it.

Hello, I'm looking for someone. Can I ask you to find out which room Luciano Fariña is staying in? Her," she asked the receptionist, who looked at her and was about to ask about her relationship to him when she quickly added, "I'm his fiancée. I just called him and he told me his room number, but I don't have a good memory and I forgot. I don't want to call him again and bother him at his work. Could you check it please? She said smiling politely.

The woman had noticed her as soon as she entered and knew that she was not an ordinary person. After hearing her excuse, she no longer hesitated and quickly searched for Luciano's room number. April was glad to get it so easily and stopped faking her smile.

"He won't be coming soon. Could you give me a card to enter the room? I'll wait for you upstairs.

-I'm sorry. We can't give you a card," the concerned receptionist replied.

"Then could you check to see if the room next to yours is free and check me in?" asked the other, no longer so pleased. The receptionist agreed and completed the check-in process for her.

Just at that moment, Roxana and Leandro entered; After breakfast, Luciano had to leave them for work reasons and she couldn't be more relieved. Since they didn't have anything for the afternoon, she had asked Leandro to set up meetings with the senior colleagues she had met the day before so she could apologize for leaving unannounced. Fortunately, they hadn't taken offense.

It was noon when they got back to the hotel. Roxana was a little worried about meeting Luciano when she was because she didn't know how to deal with him. When she returned to the country, she thought that they would both be strangers after six years without seeing each other; she never expected so many things to happen between them, much less that his attitude towards her would change so much. She couldn't help but get a headache as soon as she thought of him. When they reached the hotel entrance, she heard Leandro whisper something in her ear. However, she didn't listen to him because she was distracted.

"Here's your card," the receptionist was heard to say.

Roxana looked up reflexively and her expression changed for the worse when she saw the woman standing at the reception. "April? What is he doing here?". The conversation they had the other day in the cafeteria was still on her mind and she wanted nothing to do with it. She lowered her gaze and wanted to go unnoticed.

Roxanne, are you okay? asked Leandro, puzzled when she didn't answer him.

She stopped her steps at the question and knew that she would have no escape. She raised her head and, indeed, Abril had heard Leandro's voice and she was looking at them in bewilderment.

[Chapter 238](#)

As soon as both looked at each other, April felt anguished since, as expected, Roxana was also staying at that hotel.

Since that was an unavoidable situation, Roxana had no choice but to keep her composure and walk towards the elevator while she pretended that she hadn't seen her. April saw that she was becoming the one she hadn't seen her and, through clenched teeth, she approached her.

—Miss Jerez, Mr. Morales, what a coincidence. Are you two staying here too?

Roxana frowned a bit, she thought to ignore her. Meanwhile, Leandro realized what was going through the young woman's mind and sneaked between the two women to put distance between them. Then he nodded politely, but distantly he said:

"It's quite a coincidence, Miss Pedrosa." You..." Before he could finish the sentence, April cut him off smiling.

-Yes Yes. Luciano is also staying at this hotel, so I plan to surprise him. I just got the room key from him. As she spoke, she showed them the card and she pretended to have done it by accident. Then, she hid her hand and boasted, "I guess the receptionist saw the news about my wedding, since she gave me the card before she asked for it.

With her comment, she was implying that she would stay in the same room with him and that everyone knew they were engaged. As they talked, the three of them entered the elevator one after another. With a smile, April reached out to press the button. However, Leandro had already pressed the one on the same floor, therefore, as soon as she saw him, she stopped and, without anyone noticing, she gritted her teeth irritably. "That? Are you staying on the same floor as Luciano? Is it a coincidence?"

There were only the three of them in the elevator. Roxana shamelessly ignored Abril, while Leandro had nothing to say; the atmosphere was very depressing.

"So what are you both doing here in Bellavista?" —Smiling, April broke the silence as she clenched her fists and tried to suppress her disgust. She wanted to know who was chasing whom.

Although the young woman was in front of Leandro, she looked at Roxana out of the corner of her eye, while she remained serious. It wasn't clear if she hadn't heard what her April was saying or if she didn't care where she was staying.

"We came yesterday to attend a conference," Leandro answered briefly, after which April frowned.

Since the two of them had something to do there, she wondered what had made Luciano to be there as well. Her assumptions from that morning became more settled at that moment and her smile looked stiff, as she couldn't contain the anger she was trying so hard to hide.

-Oh really? Have you seen Luciano in the last two days? I don't know if he will be busy with work.

Leandro was about to say something when he saw that Roxana, who had remained silent next to him, frowned, then she remained silent.

—Mr. Fariña is a busy man. We wouldn't have a chance to see each other,” she said nonchalantly.

Before Abril could react, she opened the door and Roxana got out of the elevator; however, the former followed her with a serious expression. “They had breakfast together this morning. And now he tells me that they didn't see each other? You are kidding me?”.

As he followed Roxana down the hall, he saw her enter a room, so he raised his head to check the number and then glanced at the card in his hands. At that moment, she went pale. Luciano's room number was only one digit different from Roxana's. April tried to convince herself that it was just a coincidence that the two of them were staying on the same floor. Yet she saw it with her own eyes; she couldn't accept that they were next to each other, but she couldn't keep convincing herself that it was a coincidence either.

[Chapter 239](#)

Back in her room, Roxana lay back on the bed with a somber expression. She never imagined that she would meet Luciano there, nor did she expect April to go after him. She couldn't even imagine what would happen if the three of them met, so she, with a frown and without wasting any more time, got up and began to prepare her luggage. She decided that she would avoid any trouble whose consequences she could not bear. After all, she no longer had anything to do in Bellavista, so it didn't matter when she left.

When she had already packed half of her belongings, she heard a knock on the door. So she got up to open it and, as she was feeling a bit suspicious, she asked aloud:

"Who is she?"

Leandro's voice was heard from the other side of the door.

-It's me. It's almost time to eat. Come on?

So, she opened the door and let him in. As soon as Leandro saw that he had almost finished packing, he asked:

"What are you doing?"

—Since I no longer have anything to do here, I'm thinking of leaving —Roxana smiled as if she were apologizing.

The man frowned.

"Is it for April?"

«If not for her, why would you want to leave so suddenly if you didn't mention a word about wanting to come back? Besides, you seemed fine this morning." Leandro was aware of the conflicts between the two, so Roxana did not try to hide it and she lowered her eyes as a sign of confirmation.

"What can she do to you here if I'm with you?" We will accompany each other. She wouldn't accuse you of having anything to do with Mr. Fariña, would she? He asked perplexed.

"I just want to keep myself out of trouble." After all, here I have nothing to do anymore and I can leave whenever I want. So why would she expose me to such an awkward situation? Roxana outlined a half smile.

After reflecting for a moment, Leandro nodded.

-You're right. In any case, there is not much left to do here. If you go, I'll go too. Let me collect my belongings.

Roxana didn't take long to agree. Soon after, they both collected their luggage and headed to the hotel lobby after leaving their respective rooms. They turned around and started to leave after registering their exit, but they found Luciano, who had just returned to the place.

"Mr. Fariña, hello," Leandro greeted him kindly.

As for Roxana, he just nodded indifferently. As soon as Luciano saw that he had suitcases in hand, he frowned.

-They go? he asked.

"The conference is over and we have nothing to do here. It's time to go. Please excuse us, Mr. Fariña," Leandro replied.

Then he turned to Roxana, unsure if she had something to say to Luciano; However, she seemed indifferent and she left with her luggage just after he finished speaking.

It was time to eat, so Roxana didn't want to meet Abril when she came down from her room so she wouldn't bother her. Seeing her attitude, Leandro followed her. However, at that moment Luciano

reached out and grabbed Roxana by her wrist just as she reached the entrance. The young woman stopped and turned slightly.

—Mr. Fariña, please behave yourself.

Without loosening his grip on her, Luciano looked at Leandro and asked him:

"What time does her flight leave?"

—It's the next flight; You won't be able to reserve a ticket now, Mr. Fariña, you shouldn't waste our time," she remarked in a distant tone when she saw how he grabbed Roxana.

Luciano frowned and, without taking his eyes off the young woman, said:

—That's great. I also bought a ticket for the same flight. Let's go together.

"I think you should accompany his fiancée, Mr. Fariña." She has just arrived and is waiting for him in his room. Let's go. Roxana released herself from her grasp, turned around and left without looking back.

[Chapter 240](#)

Luciano's expression darkened when he saw her leave. That morning, she seemed fine and she didn't look like she wanted to leave, so he was confused after such a sudden decision. If he had heard correctly, Roxana had mentioned that her fiancée was waiting for him in her room and she wondered what she meant by that. As soon as she was out of sight, she told Camilo in a low voice:

—Buy the plane ticket for the next flight back to Homeros. The young man complied with the instruction immediately.

Then, Luciano turned around and entered the elevator with a serious expression. Given Roxana's words, he wanted to see the person who dared to say that she was his fiancée.

He wasn't in the mood when he opened the door; She looked around the room, but there was no one. Just when she was going to ask Camilo to find out what was happening, someone knocked on the door. His assistant quickly went to open the door and, surprised to see who was standing outside, he greeted:

"Miss Pedrosa."

"Where is Luciano?" April craned her neck to look inside her.

She was sure that, from her room, she had heard a noise coming from inside Luciano's room. Besides, he should be back at the hotel by now. Searching and not finding it, she frowned and tried to enter the room, but deducing her intentions, Camilo immediately stopped her.

—Miss Pedrosa, this is Mr. Fariña's room. I don't think it's appropriate for me to go in.

April ignored him.

—It's only a matter of time before Luciano and I get married. Why is it inappropriate for me to enter his room? Let me in.

Buck didn't dare to use too much force to stop her, since she was a lady, so she got inside. The young woman thought that Luciano wasn't there, since he hadn't come out even after she had caused such a ruckus, but to her surprise, she saw him sitting on the sofa as soon as she entered the room.

Luciano had just returned from solving some business matters, so he was sitting on the sofa dressed in a suit, legs crossed and looking at her without emotion on his face, which made Abril feel a feeling of oppression in her chest. When she met her gaze, she said quietly, "

Luciano, you're here...

" The man remained expressionless, looking at her. He suddenly realized that the fiancée that Roxana had mentioned, and for whom he had left in such a hurry, was April.

-This is my room. Of course I'm here. But you, what are you doing here? His expression on hers turned nonchalant.

The young Ella looked away from her guiltily.

"Oh, it's nothing. I have work to do here in Bellavista and Miss Fariña told me that you were here on business. So I came to see you.

—Does the Pedrosa Group have a project here in Bellavista? Because I did not know it? "He had no mercy and unmasked her.

In recent years, Grupo Fariña had acted as an intermediary in many Grupo Pedrosa projects, therefore, it was usual for Luciano to know about his business. April's expression changed, she clenched her fists and steeled herself.

"We recently started this business. We haven't closed the deal yet. In fact, I've come to try," she told him. She was afraid that Luciano would keep asking her, so she changed the subject immediately. So why are you staying in this type of hotel? Has your partner reserved it for you?

As soon as she finished the sentence, she Abril noticed that the atmosphere in the room had turned hostile. At that moment, Luciano glared at her before turning her away.

"Mind your own business."

