

## **ABANDONED 1881**

### Chapter 1881 The Second Examination

The busy week passed in the blink of an eye.

The venue of the wedding was a seaside golf resort owned by the Farwell family. It was an expansive location that was covered with lush greenery which allowed people to enjoy the sea breeze and hear the waves crashing, making it the perfect place to hold the wedding.

Lucian had organized a few rehearsals ahead of time but never brought Roxanne along. Thus, she couldn't help but wonder what the wedding would be like.

Nevertheless, she was certain that it would be a romantic occasion. As such, she was filled with anticipation.

Meanwhile, the third batch of Flora Verba Group's products had gone through its consumer trial and received feedback for it. After some improvements were made, production started accordingly.

Roxanne consequently rushed to the factory to conduct a quality inspection to ensure that the ratio of ingredients within the products was correct.

At the same time, the quality control department conducted its own tests. Many of the female employees in the factory bought the products too. They were given an employee discount and were limited to two sets each month.

Inside the office of the research institute, Elektra was having a meeting with Roxanne. She talked about distribution to affiliated stores and raised the matter of hiring a few brand ambassadors who were willing to endorse for a reasonable fee on the account of their friendship with Elektra. In return, they simply asked for priority access to the company's future products.

Given the favorable conditions, Roxanne agreed without hesitation.

Elektra is really a genius when it comes to marketing. She has also put a lot of effort into the partnership. That's why I think she deserves to be given the right to distribute the profits we gain from the third phase.

Unfortunately, Roxanne didn't notice the insidious glint that flashed across Elektra's eyes. I'm sorry, Roxanne. I was forced to do this. I don't have a choice. Deep down, Elektra had made her decision. The real reason she recruited the A-listed celebrities as brand ambassadors were to further escalate the impending controversy.

"I'll head over to the factory to see if they need any help. Don't worry. I'll keep a close eye on the employees and make sure they're not overworked."

With that, Elektra left the office. On the way to the factory, she took out her phone and gave Christina a call.

"Production has begun. From tonight onward, trucks will pick up the goods and distribute them all over the country for three consecutive days. Our plan can now be set into motion!"

Elektra proceeded to calmly elaborate on her plan.

Upon learning of it, Christina was ecstatic. "I'll fly back from Hawen tomorrow just to witness this beautiful moment. In terms of the people you need, I have made the necessary arrangements. Just use them to your heart's content."

Witness? Elektra scoffed in her heart. The real reason she's coming back is to share the spoils.

Upon arriving at the factory, Elektra saw that two lorries were already filled with goods and ready to leave.

She contacted the factory manager at once to have him stop the trucks so that she could check the goods.

The factory manager was named Leroy Leeson and used to work at the research institute. When Roxanne noticed his talent for management, he was subsequently transferred to the factory.

"Ms. Lane, what's the reason for doing so? No one told me about any tests. These products are good to go, as they have passed the checks of the quality control department." Leroy was puzzled by the request.

As Roxanne had full faith in him, she had never requested another test once the goods had gone through him.

"Yes, it's true that there were no issues with the first two phases' products, but this time is different. This is a requirement set by the authorities. Don't worry about it. It's just an examination. It won't take much time."

Elektra had already come up with a reason to persuade him. Only by convincing Leroy could she avoid him notifying Roxanne.

## Chapter 1882 No One Will Think It is Fake

"In that case, I won't stand in your way. However, you had better compensate the driver, as they're paid by the hour. Any delays in transportation are our fault."

Influenced by Roxanne, Leroy would always take others into consideration.

Elektra nodded with a smile. "That goes without saying. Don't worry about it. Get the two trucks to follow my car. I'll pay them five hundred each."

Nodding in acknowledgment, Leroy went out to talk to the drivers. He returned a few minutes later to report, "It's done. Do we have to do this for every truck from now on?"

Elektra nodded to confirm. "Yes. Every single one of them will have to go through a quality inspection. On top of that, I'll still need to assign them their destinations, but you don't have to worry about those."

Without another comment, Leroy got back to work in the factory.

Thereafter, Elektra drove and led the two trucks to a newly built factory nearby. As there was no equipment inside, the factory was largely empty.

Upon her arrival, Christina's men were already in place.

There were almost a hundred of them.

All of them were wearing the white uniforms of quality inspectors, similar to those worn by the employees at Flora Verba Group. Nevertheless, all of them held a syringe in one hand and a glass bottle that contained an unknown liquid in the other.

Upon alighting from the car, Elektra gestured to the truck drivers and led them to receive their compensation.

“Since the two of you are driving the first two trucks, the sampling process might take a little longer. How about this? I'll compensate you a thousand each. On top of that, I'll arrange for your food and accommodation for the night. All you need to do is come back the next morning to continue with your journey. How about that?”

The moment the drivers heard about the generous offer, they nodded eagerly in agreement. With that, Christina's men began their work in the factory.

Firstly, they unloaded all the goods from the trucks. Thereafter, they opened the product packaging and injected the unknown substance into the facial essence and cream.

The substance was odorless and was added in small quantities. Hence, it didn't change the appearance of the product at all. Once they were done, they resealed the packages.

As Elektra had provided them with Flora Verba Group's unique packaging machine, they managed to repackage the product and made them seem good as new.

After everything was done, Elektra examined the products and broke into a smile when she could see no traces of tampering.

“We'll need four to five hours to go through two trucks if we speed up, so hurry up and get it done!” Upon receiving Elektra's orders, the men nodded and swiftly got to work.

Until twelve midnight that day, Elektra had intercepted a total of thirteen trucks from Leroy's factory using the same modus operandi.

The load of all thirteen trucks in total was a single day's production of the third phase's products. Moreover, there would be more coming the next day as production had commenced at the other factories.

When Elektra called Christina to inform her that they didn't have enough manpower, the latter let out a sneer and promised to send three hundred more men the next day.

“How did you manage to recruit so many people?” Elektra was worried about future repercussions.

“Don't worry, other than a core group who are my subordinates, the rest were hired legally. Once they heard that they're working for Flora Verba Group, put on the uniforms you have provided, and see the address of the new factory, none of them will suspect that this is a sham.”

There were plenty of such temporary workers in the market, and most importantly, they didn't cost much to hire.

## Chapter 1883 Discount For The Manor

The subsequent period filled Elektra with anxiety. Fortunately for her, Roxanne was bogged down by her wedding preparations and had no time to pay attention. Nonetheless, Elektra felt it necessary to distract her still.

Therefore, she headed to the research institute the next morning and dragged Roxanne along to attend an official press conference.

The event was long and tedious, as matters of safety were the topic of discussion. It started at nine in the morning and only ended at three in the afternoon.

After the press conference, Elektra invited Roxanne for afternoon coffee. It wasn't until Roxanne had to go try on her wedding gown that they went their separate ways.

On that day, three hundred thousand sets of products carried by sixteen trucks were tampered with.

When Roxanne returned to the mansion in the evening, Elias and Sonya were playing games with the children downstairs, while Lucian was in the living room, reading an architectural magazine.

“Darling, | think our house is too small. | saw a manor-styled mansion recently, and | think it's pretty good. Since it's just been put on the market, why don't you take a look to see if you like it?”

When Roxanne leaned over to glance at it, all she saw was a long row of zeroes behind the stated price. She did the math and realized the mansion cost whopping billions.

“This place is big enough. Just the garden alone is the size of a few basketball courts.” Roxanne still couldn't shake her habit of being thrifty although she was now filthy rich.

“That won't do. What if we end up with a ton of kids in the future? That's why we need a manor. We can have a pavilion in the garden with faux hills and streams. This is the latest design based on a classical countryside theme. Don't you like it?”

Throwing Roxanne a glance, Lucian could clearly see how fascinated she was by the architecture.

“Of course | like it. I'll let you decide. | do want a bigger space for the children to exercise in. We can put in a slide and half a soccer field.”

The moment the words rolled off Roxanne's tongue, Lucian whipped out his phone and gave the developer a call. “I'm Lucian Farwell. I'm interested in your biggest manor. Please reserve it for me.”

A single sentence from Lucian elicited a long introduction to the project and an expression of gratitude from whoever he was speaking to.

At the end of the conversation, Lucian flatly replied, “I got it. It's settled then!”

Lucian ended the call with a casual tone, similar to the tone Roxanne used whenever she bought herself a cup of coffee.

There were only a total of five manors under the project. Sales were expected to be slow due to their exorbitant prices.

That said, Lucian's purchase of one of them naturally meant that the rest would easily sell out, for it was the dream of many to be neighbors with him.

Half an hour later, Roxanne was surprised to see the developer drop by with a huge group of staff.

Lucian invited them in, for he happened to have a few requests to make.

From the moment they stepped in, the developer gave them a thirty percent discount which ran into a few hundred million. Roxanne was pleasantly surprised by their generosity.

“Mr. Farwell, I've brought my design team here with me. Whatever requests you and your wife have, we will record it down and fulfill them accordingly.

“All right. Have a seat, everyone, and make yourselves at home.” The developer listened intently as Lucian expressed the ideas he had and invited Roxanne to share hers.

After a two-hour discussion, everyone was brought onto the same page.

## Chapter 1884 Karma

At the international airport of Horington, Christina gradually disembarked from the plane and went through immigration with a brand new ID card.

This time, she could finally return to Horington openly because there wasn't a single trace of Aubree Pearson left on her. Not even her parents would necessarily be able to recognize her if they saw her.

After Elektra came to pick her up, both of them headed straight to the new factory.

The sight of the busy employees injecting the liquid substance into the products brought a wide and satisfied smile to Christina's face.

She beheld the scene with such elation it was as though she was watching them inject poison into Roxanne's body. Soon, Roxanne is going to be destroyed!

“This is the third day, and we have completed eighty thousand sets. The products have been distributed to more than two hundred stores across thirty cities in the county. By tomorrow, we will be able to finish dealing with the products that are due to be sent to the affiliated stores in mid-tier cities,” Elektra reported with an emotionless expression.

Christina threw her a glance, cognizant of Elektra's suppressed indignance.

“Once sales of the product have kickstarted, the problem will surface within a single day. By then, the controversy will blow up across all the cities it's sold in. Hahaha, Roxanne, how are you going to douse the fire then?”

Elektra nodded, for she couldn't deny the ruthlessness of the plan. However, Christina couldn't have done it without her cooperation. Therefore, Elektra was clearly aware of the reason Christina picked her—her special status.

Back then, part of the reason she managed to secure the partnership with Roxanne was due to the fact that she and Lucian were childhood friends. At the same time, the Lane family shared a close relationship with the Farwells.

“What about Roxanne? What's she doing now? I'm sure you have someone watching her, don't you?” As Christina strolled into the new factory, the smile on her hyaluronic-acid-injected face seemed rather unnatural.

“Yes, but we can't be keeping watch all the time. We only have a general idea of what she's doing, as she is currently surrounded by bodyguards.”

Looking up at Christina suddenly, Elektra probed, “Did you plan Sonya's car accident the last time on purpose? Is it because you wanted Lucian to focus on Roxanne's physical safety and neglect other aspects?”

“Haha, you're making it sound as if I'm extremely meticulous. | merely wanted to show you what I'm capable of. That said, our plan this time will catch even Lucian by surprise.”

The mention of Lucian no longer invoked any emotion within Christina. That cruel man didn't show me any mercy and forced me to flee Horington. Every day in Hawen was torture to me, and | lived

like a soulless corpse. And now, it's time for payback! Since he cares so much about Roxanne, I'm going to destroy her completely.

Meanwhile, Roxanne and Lucian walked out of a bridal gown boutique holding each other's hands.

As the designers at the boutique were famous worldwide, their charges were high and an advance appointment was needed. However, they made an exception for Lucian.

Despite how high-end the boutique was, Roxanne somehow felt that something was missing from her gown.

“| feel that we should let Essie design the gown. | have faith in her abilities. Even though the last version wasn't ideal, | would still like to let her try,” Roxanne suggested.

After pondering for a moment, Lucian furrowed his brows. “I'm not against it, but we only have a few days left. I'm worried that there isn't enough time. Also, Essie might disregard her health just to rush through the project. You know how she is.”

Indeed, Roxanne knew that her daughter took after her in that aspect. Both of them tended to forgo rest and sleep in pursuit of their passion.

“We can keep an eye on her while letting her give it a shot. At the same time, we can pick a gown from the boutique as a backup plan. When the time comes, we can decide based on her progress. What do you think?” Roxanne asked.

## Chapter 1885 Outstanding Sales

While the wedding was only eight days away, Flora Verba Group's official website and the flagship stores of major e-commerce platforms announced that the third batch of products would be on sale soon.

The three hundred thousand figure on the promotional poster was particularly eye-catching, and the market had since gone into a frenzy.

When Flora Verba Group's second batch of products went on sale, the company gained popularity among consumers from all the top three tiers of cities.

Hence, a lot of consumers were looking forward to buying the products to see if they were as effective as others had proclaimed.

Since the company was going to sell up to three hundred thousand units, the consumers were hopeful of getting their hands on one.

Roxanne took Elektra's advice to launch the products in advance because, in two days' time, another luxury brand from Epea would also be launching their new product.

Hence, Roxanne wanted to grab a share of the market beforehand.

Experts in the industry even predicted Flora Verba Group to do exceptionally well, and they were expecting the three hundred thousand units to get sold out within three days. That prediction was based on the exponential increase in the company's franchise stores as well as the online platforms selling the products.

If Flora Verba Group could do well with this batch of products, it could gain a strong foothold in the cosmeceutical industry.

In fact, the company's future was looking bright, with its market value reaching over forty billion.

Elektra had even received a five billion offer from an investor, intending to purchase ten percent of the company's shares. Elektra didn't accept the offer, though. After all, she was certain that the situation would change drastically in a few days' time.

At ten in the morning, Roxanne was in her office watching the countdown on the online platform. The sale started as soon as the countdown ended.

In an instant, thirty thousand sets on one of the online platforms were sold out. Another thirty thousand sets on a different online platform were also sold out within thirty seconds.

There were more than three hundred franchise stores all over the country, and the sales volume ranged from a hundred to five hundred products on the first day.

An enormous crowd was seen queueing up outside every store, and as soon as the stores were opened for business, the consumers swarmed the stores.

Flora Verba Group's flagship store in Horington, especially, was attending to almost six hundred customers at once, and the scene was simply shocking.

Elektra wasn't pleased when she arrived at the scene and saw what was happening. However, she had to keep her act going, so she took a video of the scene and sent it to Roxanne. At the same time, the franchise stores were all calling her to order more products.

“Look at this, Roxanne! Those three hundred thousand units will get sold out in no time!” Elektra sent a voice message to Roxanne.

Roxanne was baffled after she watched the footage. | can't believe how fast a good product sells out in the market! Judging by how things are going now, it seems like we're really going to sell all three hundred thousand units within three days! We'll have to increase our production rate in the future!

Needless to say, Roxanne didn't expect things to go so well.

Linda, who was next to Roxanne, explained, “Dr. Jarvis, we're currently in the era of personal media. A lot of consumers and influencers would give their reviews on the internet after using our products. Hence, the effect of word-of-mouth marketing is more prominent than ever!”

Roxanne nodded in agreement.

“Of course, Ms. Lane must've promoted the products as well. Ms. Lane is such a great marketer!” Linda sang Elektra's praises, and Roxanne couldn't help but agree.

In fact, Roxanne felt relieved to have agreed to Elektra's business plan.

All the online platforms were supplied with a hundred thousand sets in total, and those products were all sold out within fifteen minutes, including the several thousand sets on minor platforms.

The developers of said platforms never expected to garner this much network traffic within a day. After all, they were all merely trying their luck by selling a few thousand units. Yet, they ended up making a huge profit. The sales results were outstanding that day.

Soon, the official website of Flora Verba Group released its sales report on that day, with a total of over one hundred and sixty thousand units sold through both online and physical stores.

The total sales revenue amounted to a whopping four hundred million.

That very night, foreign cosmetic companies all conducted emergency meetings overnight to discuss countermeasures.

## Chapter 1886 World Record

Roxanne returned to the mansion that night, and the moment she stepped through the door, she heard popping sounds before colorful confetti flew everywhere.

After that, the three children welked up to her with bright smiles on their feces while holding e red benner. The benner reed: Congretuletions on echieving e fifty billion merket velue, Mommy!



Before Roxenne could react, Sonye and Elies approached her. Sonye handed her a bouquet of flowers while Elies gave her a congratulatory handshake.

Subsequently, Lucien, dressed neatly in a suit, walked up with two glasses of champagne in his hands and gave one of the glasses to Roxenne.

“Congratulations, Darling! This is a mini celebration party our family has held for you! Cheers!” Lucien raised his glass to clink it with Roxenne's.

“Come on, let's take a photo to commemorate this moment! Roxenne, stand in front of the banner. Lucien, stand next to Roxenne. Kids, smile!” Elies instructed before using his camera to capture the heartwarming moment.

The kids were all jumping around and making funny faces for the camera. Roxenne then took a sip of the champagne and savored its fragrance.

Once they were done taking photos, Sonye was eager to show off what she had prepared. “Come on into the kitchen! I've cooked twelve dishes to congratulate Roxenne's Flore Verbe Group on hitting a fifty billion market valuation!”

Roxenne returned to the mansion that night, and the moment she stepped through the door, she heard popping sounds before colorful confetti flew everywhere.

After that, the three children walked up to her with bright smiles on their faces while holding a red banner. The banner read: Congratulations on achieving a fifty billion market value, Mommy!

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The family enjoyed a pleasant dinner. Shortly after, Jonathan and Madilyn arrived with gifts.

Madilyn gave Roxanne an expensive pen and urged Roxanne to start practicing signing autographs. After all, the latter was bound to attend all sorts of conferences that would require her to sign autographs in the near future.

Madilyn muttered, “It already took me a lot of effort to prepare your wedding gift, and now I've even prepared an extra gift to celebrate this occasion. You can't complain because | really don't know what else to give you!”

Roxanne nodded and smiled in response. “Well, you'll have a lot more milestones to achieve in your future. I'll prepare gifts for your engagement, your wedding, the birth of your first child, and everything else!”

“You're right! But before all that could happen, | must first find myself someone to marry,” said Madilyn, stealing a glance at Jonathan.

In response, Lucian and Roxanne immediately turned to look at Jonathan, too. Jonathan was startled upon meeting their gazes. Are they waiting to see my gift for Roxanne?

“Roxanne, | didn't get to prepare much this time around, so | only got you this.” Jonathan slowly pulled out a piece of paper from a folder and presented it to everyone.

Everyone at the scene was stunned when they saw Jonathan's gift.

That piece of paper read: Guinness World Records.

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"Congratulations, Roxanne! You've broken a Guinness World Record. Flora Verba Group is the fastest corporation in history to reach a market value of fifty billion within forty days since the establishment of the company!" Jonathan congratulated Roxanne in a formal tone.

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Lucian was impressed by Jonathan's creative gift. Although some of the Guinness World Records are actually ridiculous and extremely easy to achieve, it's still rather impressive of him to get a certificate for Roxanne in such a short period of time. That shows how capable Jonathan is.

Needless to say, Roxanne was surprised. "I didn't think I could achieve a world record! How interesting!"

Madilyn, on the other hand, couldn't help rolling her eyes. Only a rational man like Jonathan is capable of coming up with such an extraordinary gift.

Upon seeing the certificate, Sonya and Elias began applauding. "Congratulations on breaking a Guinness World Record, Roxanne!"

The kids followed suit and started clapping as well. "You're amazing, Mommy! You're the best in the world, Mommy!" "A strong and independent woman is the prettiest!" Madilyn cheered as she clapped alongside Jonathan. Chuckling, Lucian also applauded enthusiastically.

Seeing how everyone was congratulating her, Roxanne suddenly felt overwhelmed by the praise she received.

## Chapter 1887 Dropping Out

Roxanne had a glass too many that night, so Lucian swept her off her feet and carried her into the room.

However, Roxanne struggled in his arms and said she needed to take a shower before going to bed. She then got undressed in her drunken stupor and went into the bathroom on her own.

Lucian was worried that she might slip and fall, so he went in to check on her. Roxanne, with a dazed look in her eyes, ended up making a move on him, clinging onto the man like an octopus. Lucian was caught by surprise, but he gladly complied.

The next morning, Roxanne woke up with a terrible headache, and she felt as though her body was on the verge of falling apart. Looks like I had one too many last night and lost my memory. Did I come back to the room on my own? How did I take a shower?

As she was trying her best to recall what had happened the night before, Lucian came into the room with a glass of warm milk. At the same time, he had an incomprehensible smile on his face.

Although that wasn't the first time they engaged in an intimate session, what happened the night before left Lucian wanting more. He didn't expect his wife to take the initiative to come on to him so aggressively. Roxanne noticed the mischievous smile on his face. She then got out of bed to wash up and finish the glass of milk.

However, she still felt exhausted, so she called Linde and told her that she wouldn't be going to the research institute that night.

Roxanne fell asleep again and only woke up in the afternoon.

She took some time to fully regain her consciousness before checking her phone and realizing that Linde had sent her numerous text messages.

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One of the texts read: One of the largest distributors in Epea is eager to work with Flora Verba Group. They want to introduce Flora Verba Group's products into Epea's market!

As of two in the afternoon, we've sold over seventy thousand units today. Our production rate is far from sufficient! A huge corporation in Hawen wants to discuss a partnership with us. Ms. Lane asked me to consult with you first! News about how well Flora Verba Group was doing just kept popping up.

Asmile soon appeared on Roxanne's face, and she had Linda tell Peregrine to have an internal discussion with the employees in the research institute before consulting Elektra and the marketing department.

Upon giving her instruction to Linda, Roxanne went downstairs. It was oddly quiet downstairs because the kids were still at school.

Seeing that his wife had awoken, Lucian told the chefs to whip up something simple for her.

“Is your head still hurting? You should just stay at home today. After all, everything's going smoothly! I've been keeping an eye on the situation for you,” Lucian suggested with a smile.

Roxanne was glad to see Lucian's smile. Every time | see him smile, | feel so relaxed and calm. After the meal, Lucian even ground some coffee beans and made a cup of coffee for Roxanne.

Roxanne felt a lot more energized after a cup of coffee, so they both went to the kindergarten to fetch the kids.

However, the head of the kindergarten, Jeffrey, requested to meet them and have a word with them.

One of the texts read: One of the largest distributors in Epee is eager to work with Flore Verbe Group. They went to introduce Flore Verbe Group's products into Epee's market!

As of two in the afternoon, we've sold over seventy thousand units today. Our production rate is far from sufficient! A huge corporation in Hewen wants to discuss a partnership with us. Ms. Lene asked me to consult with you first! News about how well Flore Verbe Group was doing just kept popping up.

Asmile soon appeared on Roxanne's face, and she had Linda tell Peregrine to have an internal discussion with the employees in the research institute before consulting Elektra and the marketing department.

Upon giving her instruction to Linda, Roxanne went downstairs. It was oddly quiet downstairs because the kids were still at school.

Seeing that his wife had awoken, Lucian told the chefs to whip up something simple for her.

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“Oh, no! That's not it. Mr. Farwell, Ms. Jarvis, please don't get the wrong idea. The three kids are obedient, and they would never get into trouble,” explained Jeffrey hastily.

After pausing for a few seconds, he steeled himself and continued, “To be honest, I'm actually a little embarrassed to say this, but the three children are really outstanding in all aspects, so there's no need for them to continue attending kindergarten. I suggest that they skip kindergarten and attend elementary school. However, that's probably not necessary either. They're just too smart, and the knowledge that they have is too advanced.”

Upon hearing that, Roxanne and Lucian exchanged glances. This is indeed a problem.

“Also, I think you guys should know that the other parents are under immense pressure due to how outstanding your children are. These parents are comparing their kids to yours. That has an impact on the children's mental state, causing them to have trouble learning and improving.” Jeffrey knew that Archie, Benny, and Estella weren't at fault. However, recently, the other parents had been pressuring their children so that they could catch up with the three siblings.

Lucian and Roxanne expressed their acknowledgment of the issue after listening to Jeffrey's explanation.

In the end, the couple discussed with each other and agreed to let the kids skip kindergarten.

## Chapter 1888 On The Right Track

After bringing the kids home, Lucian and Roxanne had a discussion with Elias and Sonya regarding their plans for the kids' future studies.

“So, there's no need for them to attend elementary school anymore. They should just attend colleges that provide cultural courses and the opportunity to help them develop their hobbies,” Elias uttered firmly and decided the future of the children.

“There are plenty of colleges around, but although the kids have exceptional reasoning ability, they don't have sufficient domain knowledge. That's especially important because our country has five thousand years' worth of history. Hence, I think we should choose a college that focuses on cultural and historical teaching,” Lucian chimed in. Upon hearing his words, the rest of the adults agreed with his viewpoint.

Shortly after, they told the kids about their decision, and the kids couldn't agree more.

“Daddy, I always play games with Grandpa that contain historical elements. I'm very interested in learning more about our country's history, and I would like to focus on that!” Archie nodded. I found something I'm interested in!

Benny also nodded eagerly. “Daddy, I'm interested in archeology. So many interesting cultural relics were unearthed, and I can't imagine how those artifacts were made thousands of years ago. I want to learn more about cultural relics!”

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At the same time, Estella raised her hand into the air and said excitedly, “Daddy, the traditional clothes of our country are so beautiful! I would like to learn more about them and all the pretty accessories worn by humans in the past. Like Archie and Benny, I, too, want to learn about history.”

The adults smiled brightly after hearing the kids out. No one knows what these kids will grow to become in the future, but it's a good thing they're learning about things they're interested in. Perhaps Archie wouldn't be a doctor in the future. Instead, he could become a historian. Benny, on the other hand, could be an archeologist in the future instead of a computer engineer. As for Essie, she could be an advocate for traditional outfits instead of just merely a fashion designer. Well, Jeffrey's words had inadvertently given the kids a chance to develop their futures in the right direction.

That night, Flora Verba Group announced their sales for the day, and they sold one hundred and ten thousand units that day alone.

In other words, only around twenty thousand sets were left out of the three hundred thousand they produced.

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That night, Flora Verba Group announced their sales for the day, and they sold one hundred and ten thousand units that day alone.

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Roxanne then called Elektra and told her to allocate the products according to the service rating of the franchise stores. The stores with the best service rating would get more supply. That way, they could ensure the standardization of the franchise stores and build their brand image.

At that moment, Elektra was in the CEO's office. She expressionlessly agreed with Roxanne's advice and hung up the phone. I feel so empty now. I'm about to destroy a brilliant product and a company that's growing rapidly. Tomorrow! Tomorrow is the day everything's going to go south for Roxanne. If everything goes according to plan, the person in charge of technology development, Roxanne, and the entire team of the research institute will be sent to prison! This is the perfect ending that Christina has planned. There's no way we can make Roxanne disappear, so we just need to send her to prison. That way, she's as good as dead. In order to take revenge on Roxanne, I'm going to crush a company worth over fifty billion. It seems fitting.

## Chapter 1889 Fool Me

On the third day, Flora Verba Group's third batch of products was all sold out.

The official website quickly announced the good news, and at the same time, announced a new product called Redience Whitening Cream.

The new product, priced at one thousand each, was launched as a pre-order item, and there were only one hundred thousand units available.

Since the previous products were well-received, the pre-orders for the new product were a hit as well. The consumers were all eager to place their orders on the official website.

At three in the afternoon, Elektra was calmly listening to the executives reporting the sales performance in the conference room.

The executives were all extremely thrilled, so they couldn't help but wonder why Elektra seemed unperturbed. In fact, she seems indifferent, as if she's not even interested in the awesome results the company had achieved.

Truth be told, Elektra wasn't interested in what she was hearing because she was on edge. Why haven't I heard any of the consumers complaining? I woke up at seven this morning, and I've been waiting for the media to talk about Flora Verbe Group's problematic products ever since. However, I kept refreshing the major national news platforms in Chennai, and I still haven't seen such news getting reported. That's impossible. A hundred thousand units were bought by the consumers. Why have I still not heard about a single complaint? Christine told me even a drop of the solution could trigger a severe allergic reaction on the skin, and it could even cause the skin to rot. As soon as they test the product, they'll know it's contaminated. The moment that happens, Flora Verbe Group would receive backlash and go belly up. There's no coming back from that. Most importantly, those consumers would report their cases to the police, and the police would investigate the matter. As the key person in the product, Roxanne would surely be detained.

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The official website quickly announced the good news, and at the same time, announced a new product called Radiance Whitening Cream.

The new product, priced at one thousand each, was launched as a pre-order item, and there were only one hundred thousand units available.

Since the previous products were well-received, the pre-orders for the new product were a hit as well. The consumers were all eager to place their orders on the official website.

At three in the afternoon, Elektra was calmly listening to the executives reporting the sales performance in the conference room.

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Elektra's thoughts were a tangled mess and various assumptions swarmed her mind. Could it be that the substance Christina gave me didn't have any effect on the products?

Elektra was eager to get answers from Christina, but all three of her attempts to contact Christina were to no avail. Therefore, Elektra was overwhelmed with anxiety.

Upon receiving the reports from the executives, Elektra nodded and ended the meeting before rushing back to her office. Almost immediately after arriving in her office, Elektra called Christina on the phone.

To her dismay, she still couldn't get in touch with Christina.

“F\*ck! What on earth is going on? A hundred thousand sets were sold! How is it possible that not even a single one is problematic? That's just not possible! Did Lucian suppress the news? That can't be. There are so many consumers, and they can all voice their displeasure on the internet. There's no way Lucian can shut all of them up!” Elektra could no longer remain calm. After thinking it through, she decided to ask Roxanne and see if she could get some information from the latter.

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With that in mind, Elektra called Roxanne on the pretext of reporting the company's sales performance to the latter. With that in mind, Elektra called Roxanne on the pretext of reporting the company's sales performance to the latter.

“Elektra, I saw the announcement for the new product. The promotional video looks stunning! You're an impressive marketer. Initially, I didn't expect Flora Verba Group to achieve what it has achieved today. Now, I don't think the initially proposed profit-sharing ratio is reasonable anymore. I think you should be getting more! We'll have to discuss it in detail later!” Roxanne exclaimed.

Elektra was surprised to hear Roxanne suggest allocating more profit to her. In other words, Elektra would be receiving more of the company's shares.

However, at that moment, Elektra wasn't concerned about that. Judging by Roxanne's tone, it doesn't seem like anything is wrong!

Elektra could no longer sit still in the office after hanging up the phone, and she instantly went to look for Christina at the hotel. I don't even know if she's still staying at that hotel. Don't tell me she's been fooling me all along! Was destroying the Lane family her ultimate goal?

## Chapter 1890 Facing Him Alone

Elektra was the VIP of that particular five-star hotel. When the franchisees came for negotiations, she would always book that hotel for their accommodation.

Hence, the receptionist knew Elektra well. Elektra asked the receptionist if Christine was there, and the receptionist responded with a nod.

Assuming that she was still staying in the same room, Elektra didn't ask further questions and got into the elevator right away. Upon arriving on the twenty-eighth floor, Elektra hurried toward room 2808 and rang the doorbell.

The door to the room gradually creaked open, revealing a person standing behind. Elektra was stunned when she saw the person's face, and her expression froze at once.

To be exact, she felt as though the blood in her body had stopped flowing at once. She couldn't even utter a single word, and despite her attempts to open her mouth, her lips quivered, refusing to budge.

It's Lucien! Elektra felt as though she had been struck by lightning, and various thoughts ran wild in her head. What the hell is happening? Why is Lucien here? Has Lucien been cheating on Roxanne with Christine? No! That's impossible! Even a fool can tell how much Lucien loves Roxanne! Then, did he catch Christine red-handed? Did Christine tell him all about the plan?

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Noticing the sheer bafflement and terror in Elektra's eyes, Lucian merely inclined his head. Though still doubtful, he narrowed his eyes and said, "So, it's you!"

All of a sudden, Elektra widened her eyes, and she was on the verge of a mental breakdown. In response, she shook her head slightly, and her lips finally parted. However, she couldn't find the words to explain herself.

"Looks like it's really you!" Disappointment filled Lucian's eyes, and he opened the door wide before walking back into the room. "Come in. Explain yourself!"

Right then, Elektra felt as though a thousand daggers had just pierced through her heart. At the same time, she was filled with regret and frustration. Lucian has never looked at me like that before. The disappointment in his eyes means that everything we've been through together and everything we shared as childhood friends has disappeared. There goes our relationship. | thought no one could ever break my strong mentality, but now, it's crushed for good.

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At that moment, she was living in her worst nightmare.

“Don't worry. Christina has fled. However, | think I've figured out how everything unfolded,” Lucian uttered, his tone emotionless. Elektra felt dead inside, and she couldn't bring herself to enter the room and face Lucian.

Meanwhile, Lucian was sitting on the couch with his arms folded before his chest and his body slightly leaning forward. He appeared to still be deep in thought, trying to piece everything together.

“So, you've been working together with Christina to make this plan work by adding harmful substances to the product. What's your motive?” Lucian glanced at Elektra.

His gaze remained calm although Elektra was sobbing.

Elektra couldn't muster the courage to answer that question of his. I've thought about the worst-case scenario, but | never expected that | would be facing Lucian on my own. It's only natural that Lucian is baffled. After all, Flora Verba Group's success benefits me the most. In the end, however, | was the one who destroyed everything.