Mission To Remarry Chapter 1867

Chapter 1867 Immutable Grudge

Therefore, Roxanne decided to have her way for once and split the profits.

When Elektra realized Roxanne was slowly developing the aggression of a businesswoman, her heart began to palpitate.

She thought that Roxanne was an easygoing woman—she thought Roxanne was someone easy to control. That was why she humbled herself and gave Roxanne the ultimate power in the company.

It was then that she realized she had thrown away the crown herself.

Elektra was annoyed, but when she realized that the profits they were going to rake in during the third phase would be exponentially more, she tamped down her anger.

"Let's agree on something first, then. The investors have to recover a certain amount of cost from the profits in the third phase. Either that, or we're going to have to start converting the investment cost to equity shares."

Just as Elektra said that, Roxanne nodded, agreeing to let the investors recover the cost.

However, Roxanne did not agree to the conversion of equity shares.

"Elektra, if we're a good company, then the listing of a company shouldn't matter to us. Moreover, it's not as if we're in need of funds at the moment," Roxanne commented, and that was also a decision she came up with after consulting Lucian.

Elektra inhaled sharply, and fury entered her eyes.

Nevertheless, she suppressed it and said, "We'll discuss this when we hold the shareholders meeting next time."

After that, Elektra excused herself and left the research institute.

The more Elektra thought about it while driving, the more she felt irked about it.

She could see Lucian's influence in the way Roxanne was managing the company.

It was impossible for Elektra to compete against Lucian.

Elektra's phone abruptly rang in the middle of her drive. When she glanced at the screen, she realized it was a call from Christina.

She had already rejected Christina's call multiple times, and she was wondering if she should decline the call again.

All of a sudden, several figures appeared in front of the car and stood in the way of her path.

Elektra hastily hit the brakes, but she still nearly crashed into one of them. In response, she snapped, "Do you have a death wish!"

However, in the next second, she found out those people were after her.

Right as she stopped the car, the people gathered around and started smacking the car door, screaming for her to get out of the car.

Elektra was petrified.

The person leading the group shouted from outside, "You have to pick up Ms. Patel's call!"

Christina's men?

Ultimately, she had to answer the call, as she had no other option. Although the individuals surrounding the car stopped shouting, they lingered nearby, preventing her from departing.

There was an icy quality to Christina's voice as she said, "Oh, Elektra, don't assume I know nothing. Although I'm in Hawen, I'm keeping track of the progress of Roxanne and your company. You're impressive, no? I'm surprised you're fearless enough to ignore my calls. Aren't you afraid that I'll deliver some clues to Lucian?"

Christina was quick to delve into the worst threats, and that made Elektra shudder in fear.

Promptly, she replied, "Ms. Patel, I hadn't contacted you since I've been busy. After all, there are many things that haven't been settled yet."

"Oh? Is that so? Hm, all right then," Christina enunciated, confident in her control over Elektra. "Well, things are running smoothly. You've recovered the costs in the second phase, so it's time to make a move in the third phase, right?"

Elektra pursed her lips at Christina's urging.

She could not give up on the current favorable situation.

"Ms. Patel, have you ever considered the bright future of this company? It will be raking in profits easily. If you're okay with it, I'll split half of my profits with you," Elektra offered, attempting to sway Christina with the promise of monetary gain and to abandon her scheme.

Yet, Christina bellowed, "Ha! Are you trying to bribe me? What a joke! Money can never mute my resentment, do you understand?"