

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1868

Chapter 1868 The Chance To Make A Move

“Not even tens of billions will mean anything to me, let alone millions! Do you understand that, Elektra Lane?” Christina gritted out, the hatred palpating in her words. “If I really cared about money, I wouldn't have been a fool back then. I would've relented. You're not even as good as me. I didn't care about anything if it meant getting Lucian's love. You, on the other hand, are wavering for such a small amount of money. You're weak, Elektra! Your so-called love is simply not real. How can someone like you be worthy of having Lucian?”

Every one of Christina's words was a devastating blow to Elektra.

Elektra was shaking by then. She wanted to hurl retorts, but she could not find the words to do that.

Sure enough, it was just like what Christina had said. Upon getting a taste of a successful career, Elektra started to console herself and let go of her obsession with Lucian.

For a long while, Elektra was silent.

She had no other options. She had fallen right into Christina's trap.

“You still have a chance now. If you take down Roxanne, you may not have the opportunity to win Lucian's love, but you will still be able to take control of the cosmeceutical company. Do you understand what I mean?” Christina tempted.

Elektra froze, her resolve faltering.

If she could take control of the research team, she would be able to continue developing new products even without Roxanne.

However, that meant she would be making Lucian her enemy. How was the Lane family going to hold up against Lucian?

Elektra's emotions were fluctuating rapidly, like a rollercoaster ride.

She calmed down again, but what was the point of that?

She did not have the freedom of choice. She was almost certain that Christina was recording that call as well.

If Christina were to send evidence of Elektra's contact with her to Lucian, she would also get on Lucian's bad side.

No matter what she chose, it felt like the ending would be the same.

“Okay. The release of the products in the third phase will be my chance to strike.” Not wanting to talk to the lunatic anymore, Elektra ended the call after agreeing to that.

Not long after, the people around the car left.

Elektra weakly slumped on her seat, feeling as if the inside of her heart had been hollowed out.

When it was almost time for lunch, Jonathan came out of the office with some medicinal herbs, about to visit Lorraine.

His phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Coralie, and he picked it up.

“Jonathan, are you free? I went out cycling today, but I fell on my way back. I'm still on the mountain. Would it be too troublesome for you to come for me?”

Coralie's voice was soft and feminine, a voice that would attract the opposite sex.

“You fell? Where are you? Is it serious? I'll come right away,” Jonathan asked worriedly, concerned about his friend.

“I'm at Bellefort Hill Scenic Area. I'll send you my location. It's not that serious. It's just a scrape, and I'm only bleeding a little, so don't worry,” Coralie replied.

After ending the call, Jonathan received Coralie's message about her location.

He then drove to the location with the help of the Global Positioning System.

While he was on the way there, he even thought about how the medical kit in his car should be enough to treat her.