

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1873

## Chapter 1873 Unhappy

It was nine in the morning. The biggest flagship store under Flora Verba Group, founded by Roxanne, was about to open its doors on the first floor of Magnificent Mall, Horington, to hundreds of people queuing outside. The crowd was so massive that it blocked the other tenants' entrances on the same level.

As Flora Verba Group's flagship store neighbored a few overseas high-end brands, the staff in those shops looked on with jealousy and envy at Roxanne's shop's popularity. They couldn't help but think about the rumor they heard about Flora Verba Group wanting to open more franchises in Horington soon, with many wanting to switch jobs.

Meanwhile, Elektra arrived early at the flagship store to handle the massive crowd. She was currently in the storage room, counting the stocks. They could only produce four to five thousand sets of products, which wasn't enough to meet the crowd's demand.

And so, Elektra began to give orders for that day's task. Then, the dozens of staff smiled professionally, opening the doors and allowing the crowd to flood the store.

“Dear customers, please stay in line. We will give out numbers now. Please don't cut the queue or crowd around. Everyone is only allowed to get two sets. Anyone who manages to make a purchase, please don't queue up again. Please ensure your safety!”

“Dear customers, we've prepared chairs and snacks here. Please follow the rules. We hope you will have a great shopping experience today!”

“Dear customers, five hundred numbers will be given out on the first round. Then, the numbers will be repeated. A total of four thousand sets will be available for sale today and for the next seven days. So, please, do not congest the traffic!”

Despite the high marketability of the store, Elektra lacked the delight she had in the beginning.

Maybe this shop won't exist anymore in the third phase.

Elektra lamented the loss. With her keen business vision, this flagship store of Flora Verba Group was shaping up to be one big business that could be worth more than hundreds of billions. However, Elektra had no choice but to execute Christina's plan.

After the plan, the business would probably suffer even if I gained control of Flora Verba Group. The best option then would be to work with a publicity team. We should hire a competent publicity team at a high price.

That conclusion formed in Elektra's mind. She left the flagship store and headed toward the research institute. Half an hour later, she arrived at her destination. The woman put on an overjoyed expression before pushing open Roxanne's office door.

“Roxanne! It's a sellout this time around. With a production capacity of one hundred thousand sets, I estimate those products will be sold out in seven days. No, less than that. Maybe around three to four days. Is it possible to increase the production capacity?”

In contrast to Elektra's radiant happiness, Roxanne was unruffled. She shook her head, rejecting Elektra's suggestion. “The factory is already working at full production capacity, and working through the night makes it easier for accidents to happen. So, we can only wait for the new factory to open up. That's my final decision in the second phase. Let's wait until the third phase to make any changes.”

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Research and development are undeniably crucial to a business, but that doesn't mean managing an entire brand can be done at the technical level. I'm the one who was there for this brand every step of the way, from the brand launching press conference to the training of the staff at the flagship store.

Elektra gave a flustered smile, replying, “All right. I'll follow whatever you plan. I'll do my best at sales.”

Roxanne nodded. She put on her lab coat and walked into the laboratory, leaving Elektra behind.

Elektra was about to leave when she saw a red invitation card.

Whose wedding is this?

She picked it up. Then, Elektra was wholly stumped. It was Roxanne and Lucian's wedding invitation card, and the event was set twenty days later.