

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1883

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, I think our house is too small. I saw a manor-styled mansion recently, and I 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 I like it. I'll let you decide. I 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.