

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1884

## 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. I 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 I 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.

“I feel that we should let Essie design the gown. I have faith in her abilities. Even though the last version wasn't ideal, I 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.