

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1890

Chapter 1890 Facing Him Alone

Elektra was the VIP of that particular five-star hotel. When the franchisees came for negotiations, she would always book that hotel for their accommodation.

Hence, the receptionist knew Elektre well. Elektre asked the receptionist if Christine was there, and the receptionist responded with a nod.

Assuming that she was still staying in the same room, Elektre didn't ask further questions and got into the elevator right away.

Upon arriving on the twenty-eighth floor, Elektre hurried toward room 2808 and rang the doorbell.

The door to the room gradually creaked open, revealing a person standing behind. Elektre was stunned when she saw the person's face, and her expression froze at once.

To be exact, she felt as though the blood in her body had stopped flowing at once.

She couldn't even utter a single word, and despite her attempts to open her mouth, her lips quivered, refusing to budge.

It's Lucien! Elektre felt as though she had been struck by lightning, and various thoughts ran wild in her head. What the hell is happening? Why is Lucien here? Has Lucien been cheating on Roxenne with Christine? No! That's impossible! Even a fool can tell how much Lucien loves Roxenne! Then, did he catch Christine red-handed? Did Christine tell him all about the plan?

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Noticing the sheer bafflement and terror in Elektra's eyes, Lucian merely inclined his head. Though still doubtful, he narrowed his eyes and said, "So, it's you!"

All of a sudden, Elektra widened her eyes, and she was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

In response, she shook her head slightly, and her lips finally parted. However, she couldn't find the words to explain herself.

"Looks like it's really you!" Disappointment filled Lucian's eyes, and he opened the door wide before walking back into the room. "Come in. Explain yourself!"

Right then, Elektra felt as though a thousand daggers had just pierced through her heart. At the same time, she was filled with regret and frustration. Lucian has never looked at me like that before. The disappointment in his eyes means that everything we've been through together and everything we shared as childhood friends has disappeared. There goes our relationship. I thought no one could ever break my strong mentality, but now, it's crushed for good.

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At that moment, she was living in her worst nightmare.

"Don't worry. Christina has fled. However, I think I've figured out how everything unfolded," Lucian uttered, his tone emotionless.

Elektra felt dead inside, and she couldn't bring herself to enter the room and face Lucian.

Meanwhile, Lucian was sitting on the couch with his arms folded before his chest and his body slightly leaning forward. He appeared to still be deep in thought, trying to piece everything together.

"So, you've been working together with Christina to make this plan work by adding harmful substances to the product. What's your motive?" Lucian glanced at Elektra.

His gaze remained calm although Elektra was sobbing.

Elektra couldn't muster the courage to answer that question of his. I've thought about the worst-case scenario, but I never expected that I would be facing Lucian on my own. It's only natural that Lucian is baffled. After all, Flora Verba Group's success benefits me the most. In the end, however, I was the one who destroyed everything.