

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1895

Chapter 1895 Freedom Even Death Cannot Grant

“Jump then, Elektra! That is if you think doing so can truly grant you freedom.”

Roxanne walked onto the rooftop. She felt much more at ease at the sight of her husband sitting calmly aside.

She believed Elektra's attempt at seeking death to gain sympathy would not work on her husband.

Seeing that Roxanne had arrived, Elektra guiltily avoided meeting the former's gaze.

Stunned, she froze upon hearing Roxanne's words.

She'd assumed Roxanne would try convincing her not to end her own life. However, to her surprise, Roxanne's eyes were filled with nothing but icy contempt.

“Roxanne, don't worry, for I'll jump! I just wanted to apologize to you before I go. In the end, I'm still jealous of you. I can't accept the fact that you got together with Lucian.” Elektra smiled bitterly.

“Save all that sweet talk. You have the right to apologize, but I can also choose not to accept your apology. You heard it right. I have no desire to forgive you at all. You've had plenty of chances to stop everything that was going on while we were collaborating. In fact, you could have told me about how Christina threatened you, yet you remained silent and kept all that to yourself!”

Roxanne made her way over to Lucian's side. Instead of interrupting her, he gently held her hand.

His gesture of affection was like a stab to Elektra's heart.

How ironic. Here I am on the verge of death, and they're still proving to me how in love they are.

Elektra couldn't come up with a response to Roxanne's statement.

She's right. I did have a chance to redeem myself. Unfortunately, I was possessed by the devil in me and lost my rationality.

“Elektra, I have no idea why you summoned me here. You could have done away with your life privately without causing Lucian and me any more stress. Am I right?” asked Roxanne.

She's seeking death now that everything is exposed. What a joke! I don't believe whatever guilt or regret she has.

The last thing Roxanne wanted was for Lucian to be guilt-tripped by Elektra into thinking that he'd been the cause of her death.

“Roxanne, I—”

Elektra fell into the depths of despair as she observed Lucian's placid expression. She couldn't handle Roxanne's intense interrogation at all.

“I guess we're done here. You've apologized, and I've heard you, so Lucian and I will be taking our leave now. If you still intend to jump, please make your own decision.”

With that, Roxanne turned to gaze at her husband.

Lucian gave her a look of encouragement before they both turned to leave hand-in-hand.

The sight of them leaving together left Elektra in utter despair.

Roxanne was right when she accused Elektra of being selfish. The latter wasn't afraid of death and was merely using it to sway Lucian.

To her dismay, not even that worked.

She could no longer elicit any emotion from Lucian, regardless of whether she was dead or alive.

A turmoil of mixed emotions began stirring within her. Memories of the childhood she shared with Lucian began flashing in her mind.

Everything is over. There's no turning back time, and things will never be the same again.

Even death could not free her from the pain of such a loss.

Elektra stared blankly at the receding figures of the couple as they vanished into the distance.

Roxanne and Lucian stepped into the elevator, descending the building swiftly.

Their future happiness as a couple took precedence over everything.

Elektra would have to take accountability for all the wrongs that she had committed.

“Lucian, thank goodness you saw through the scheme just in time! Otherwise, both I and Flora Verba Group would have been destroyed completely! I have learned my lesson. In the future, I'll be more discerning and meticulous in every aspect of my career.” Roxanne couldn't help but sigh as soon as she got into Lucian's car, ridiculing her own foolishness.

“Forget it. You're exhausted as it is. There's no need to be even more meticulous than you already are. They merely got lucky this time to have taken advantage of the situation. I sure do not hope to see you become even more of a workaholic than I am.”

Lucian caressed Roxanne's hair affectionately.