

Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 1

"Miss Fulton, the contract is expired. Young Master told me to ask you to sign the divorce agreement today."

In the Longfellow family's mansion, Elliana Fulton was sitting on the sofa in the living room, watching the soap opera broadcasted on TV with boredom.

She had loose hair and huge under-eye bags. Her skin was dark and yellow, and there were freckles on it. She looked like an old middle-aged woman. Hearing this, Elliana Fulton's lips twitched slightly. She took the contract from the butler and started reading it.

"Three years, time passed fast."

The butler stood at the side in silence.

Originally, he thought that he would have to waste some time to get Elliana Fulton to sign it.

However, he still felt that it was a pity. In the end, this Miss Fulton was nice. It was just that her appearance and identity did not match the young master.

But in the end, Mrs. Longfellow, who had been married for three years, took the pen and signed her name decisively.

"Thank you for taking care of me for the past three years, Uncle Hickson."

After returning the pen and paper to the butler, Elliana Fulton stood up.

During three years of marriage, not to mention getting along well, even on their wedding night, she and her husband, Maxwell Longfellow, stayed silent for the whole night in the bedroom.

After that, although they lived in the Longfellow family's mansion together, they lived separately in the same master bedroom and guest room.

Usually, when they met, they only nodded and greeted each other.

However, in the end, although she did not meet her husband very often, the butler treated her well.

“Miss Fulton, you are too polite. Your luggage has been packed. You can check it. If...”

“No need.”

The butler was stunned.

Why did Miss Fulton feel different today?

She was not like her usual submissive self who did not even dare to look up.

On the contrary, she had become more straightforward now.

Elliana Fulton waved her hand and stretched her body. A smile slowly appeared on her face.

She had repaid the Old Master Longfellow for his kindness.

She casually took out a coat from the suitcase, scattered her hair, and put her glasses on the table.

She **took** a makeup remover and rubbed it on her face.

Her face, which was originally a little yellow and full of spots, slowly changed, revealing a white color.

Instead, she now had bright eyes, a high-bridged nose, and good skin..

“Goodbye, Uncle Hickson.”

After speaking, Elliana Fulton flicked her long hair and left the Longfellow family's mansion.

17:13 Tue, 4 Jul

Chapter 1

The butler, who was still in a state of shock, picked up Maxwell Longfellow's call.

“Has she signed it?”

“Yes, Young Master. Miss Fulton has already signed the divorce agreement. However, Miss Fulton seems to be different today...”

Thinking about how Elliana Fulton had just left, the butler muttered.

When Elliana Fulton was about to pick up her phone, she saw a car parked in front of her.

“Boss, long time no see. I missed you so much.”

The window of the driver’s seat slowly rolled down. A handsome man with a smile appeared in front of her.

“Why are you here?”

When Elliana Fulton asked this, the man in the car had already gotten out of the car and placed the two suitcases beside her in the car.

“Boss, this is the day you return to being single. How can I forget?”

When the two of them got into the car one after another, Elliana Fulton looked at the boy beside her. Her calm gaze was terrifying.

“Boss, can you not look at me like that? I would really get a heart attack...”

Wayne Musgrave cupped his hands in front of his chest, his sincere expression making Elliana Fulton laugh.

“It’s been three years. I’m really not used to seeing you like this, Boss.”

Hearing this, Elliana Fulton looked at the reflective mirror and could not help but feel a little unaccustomed.

Thinking of her previous appearance, it was really strange that the president of the Longfellow Group, Young Master Longfellow, could take a fancy to that appearance.

However, when she thought about her disguise, she could not help but laugh out loud.

Three

years ago, Young Master Longfellow was going to get married and the bride ran away.

Coincidentally, Jacob Longfellow, the Old Master Longfellow found her and asked her to be the bride for three years.

All of this **was** finally over, and it was also a way to repay the Old Master Longfellow for saving her life back then.

“Boss, where are we going?”

Her thoughts were pulled back by Wayne Musgrave’s words, and Elliana Fulton knocked on the window with her knuckles.

“The acquisition banquet should be ready, right?”

It was time for some people to return what they **owed** her!

“Got it.” Wayne Musgrave did not hesitate and stepped on the accelerator.