

Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 10

Chapter 10

"Young Madam..."

As she walked out of the room on the second floor, Elliana would hear this address whenever she passed by a servant.

She knew who had arranged this, but in the end, she could not get angry with the servant.

Elliana stood in the kitchen and imagined the eggs in the frying pan as Maxwell Longfellow.

"Crazy Maxwell Longfellow."

"What? Did I just hug you to sleep last night and let you down?"

The sudden voice behind her startled Elliana and almost overturned the frying pan.

"Hey! I say, don't suddenly stand behind someone else like this!"

Elliana turned around and looked at Maxwell Longfellow's face. She was so angry that she couldn't help it.

Originally, the divorce was expected by both of them, but the initiator didn't sign and even made a strange appearance.

"Then I want to ask Mrs. Longfellow, is it not good to stand behind others and speak ill of them?"

Maxwell sized up the person in front of him.

Dressed in loose home clothes, her long hair was casually tied up. There was no makeup on her face, and her face was pure white.

Maxwell had never seen this kind of Elliana before, and he had never seen such a clean person.

The way she raised her chin and shouted made him feel even better.

“Didn’t you hear that? Then I won’t be talking bad behind someone’s back.”

Well, she was still an unreasonable little girl.

Being upset by Maxwell’s words, Elliana **turned** around and subconsciously hit another egg.

As a result, the breakfast became for the two of them.

At the dining table, Maxwell sat in the main seat. Looking at Elliana furiously cutting the sandwich, he couldn’t help but feel funny.

Then, he also moved his knife and fork and slowly delivered it to his mouth.

Two or three seconds later, Maxwell’s movements became stiff.

“What? Are you afraid that poisoned you? Isn’t your reflex arc a bit too long?”

For some reason, Elliana was still quite concerned about Maxwell’s reaction.

Presumably, it was because she had never cooked food for a man before?

At this moment, Elliana Fulton did not know **that** the man in front of **her** was already sweating

He ate another **piece** with uncertainty and finally put down his knife **and** fork, smiling with some surprise.

Some things were really delayed for too **long**.

Let me tell **you** a secret.”

17:14 Tue, 4 Jul.

Chapter 10

Maxwell Longfellow got up and walked to Elliana. He leaned against the table and looked at the woman from top to bottom.

“Could it be that Young Master Longfellow is immune to poison?”

When Elliana heard this, she also put down her knife and fork. There was no trace of **fear** on her face as she raised her head and looked at him.

Maxwell shook his head and tapped his fingers on the table.

“In fact, I have never had a taste. Outsiders don’t know about this, but just now, I tasted it.”

It was almost a plain elaboration, but it still stunned Elliana for a moment.

However, it was only two seconds before she sneered...

“I didn’t expect Young Master Longfellow to have this kind of ability. It’s just that you forgot that I am not those girls outside. I...”

She was just about to say that she only hated this kind of routine even more, but in the end, her chin was pinched by this man’s finger.

His thumb gently rubbed against Elliana’s chin, and Maxwell narrowed his eyes slightly.

He had never felt this way before, from the tip of his tongue to his heart..

Just as he was about to speak, he saw Elliana stand up suddenly and run out of the living room.

All of this was crazy, wasn’t it?