Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 2

Chapter 2

In a prosperous area of Medfield, there was the Hosgrad Hotel.

Wayne Musgrave stopped the car in front of the gate and looked at the rows o f parked cars. He muttered:

"I didn't expect so many people to come and join in the event."

"Ha, it's boring to have fewer people."

Elliana Fulton slowly opened her eyes, gently twisted her neck, and then push ed the door open.

There were already many people gathered in the main hall of the hotel, but their expressions were different.

Elliana Fulton was obviously the last to arrive, although she was the protagoni st of this acquisition.

She had already changed her clothes in the bathroom of the hotel and was wa lking slowly into the banquet hall.

The dress that grew up to her calves accentuated her perfect figure. Her long hair was not in any style, allowing her to freely spread her hair over her

shoulders

The corners of her mouth were always smiling, making people feel that it was not so cold, but there was still an obvious sense of alienation.

And the other well-

known figure in the banquet was Maxwell Longfellow of the Longfellow Group.

At this moment, he was communicating with the other group presidents when he heard the sounds of admiration coming from the surroundings.

He couldn't help but frown. He followed the voice and looked over, but he coul dn't shift his gaze away.

This woman was the woman he had just divorced, Elliana Fulton?

Although there was a clear change in appearance and figure, Maxwell Longfel low was still sure that this woman was Elliana Fulton.

In fact, the change in appearance was secondary. Most importantly, this wom an's temperament had completely changed.

In the three years of marriage, he had never even seen this woman raise her head.

However, the person in front of him was currently raising her chin slightly. She had a proud attitude and confidence that came from the bottom of her

heart.

So, this woman had turned herself ugly, restrained her temperament, and everything she had was a disguise?

Was this her true appearance?

Thinking of all this, Maxwell Longfellow gently raised his eyebrows, and the corners of his mouth curled into a playful smile.

It was really interesting.

In Maxwell Longfellow's gaze, Elliana Fulton slowly walked to the center of the banquet and picked up the champagne in the waiter's tray.

Her every move was extremely elegant and noble.

"Oh, isn't this big sister? Long time no see."

Elliana Fulton, who was about to drink a glass of champagne, heard this sente nce behind her **and** the smile on her lips became even wider.

She turned around and saw Layla Fulton standing behind her, smiling at her with a false smile..

"Right, long time no see."

1/13

Chapte? 2

Tue, **4** Ju

The smile on Elliana Fulton's face did not diminish. She even took a step closer to Layla Fulton.

The younger sister in front of her, who was of the same father and different m other, had been causing her troubles. Over the years, Layla had been using al I sorts of tricks to bully her. She wanted to stop this now.

When the people around saw the two sisters from the Fulton family standing t ogether, they could not help but start commenting.

Originally, when Elliana Fulton was not present, Layla was definitely the focus of attention.

Appearance, social skills, ability, everything could be praised.

But when the elder sister appeared, the younger sister's attractiveness was in stantly suppressed to the point that it was not enough to comment.

Of course, Layla Fulton could notice the change in the attitudes of the people around her and the change in their gazes.

She gritted her teeth and forced herself to smile.

Layla Fulton had just learned that Elliana Fulton and Maxwell Longfellow had divorced, and her mood was extremely good.

She wanted to take advantage of today's banquet to get closer to Maxwell Lon gfellow, but she didn't expect that this woman would also be present.

"Sister, to be honest, I was really surprised to see you here today. After all, yo u and Young Master Longfellow have already divorced, right?"