

## **Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 5**

### **Chapter 5**

Elliana Fulton gritted her teeth and said these words.

"You... you rebellious daughter!" Alonso Fulton only felt his blood rushing up. This eldest daughter of his always said yes. Was she crazy today?

"You are too polite. With this time, you might want to imagine your retirement problem." Elliana Fulton sneered.

"You! You!" Alonso Fulton did not expect Elliana Fulton to say such outrageous words. He stepped forward and was about to beat her, but was stopped

by someone.

It was her good stepmother.

"Elliana, we are all family. Why do you have to do this? Your father has been missing you all these years. If it is because of me, then I beg you not to misunderstand your father."

Isla Rusby pleaded, supporting Alonso Fulton who was panting like a cow, making people feel more and more pity for him.

"President Elliana, you are all family. Don't be angry!" Someone beside her chimed in.

"President Fulton is really lucky to have nurtured a business genius like Elliana Fulton!"

The stepmother's words seemed to be full of tolerance and compromise, and someone actually helped to speak up.

Just then, a scream came from the door.

Elliana Fulton came back and saw Layla Fulton who had just been dragged out.

What was the security doing?

Elliana Fulton was rarely angry.

“Dad, are you okay?” Layla Fulton ran over.

“You bitch!” She glared at Elliana Fulton angrily. “It’s fine if you pour me all the wine, but why? Dad has raised you for so many years and you are so vicious!”

Elliana Fulton curled the corners of her mouth and looked at Layla Fulton contemptuously.

Now we are a family?

“Mr Fulton, Miss Layla Fulton, raise me? You mean, in less than a month after my mother died, your mother brought you to the door. I lost my mother, and you had a biological father?”

As she spoke, Elliana Fulton, who had not revealed a shred of weakness from beginning to end, gradually became sad and forbearing.

With a cheer, the people around were in an uproar.

Very few people were aware of the Fulton family’s situation back and therefore Alonso Fulton was fearless.

However, someone still knew **about** it!

“Back then, the then President of the Fulton family was still the mother of Elliana Fulton. The Fulton family was like the sun in the midday sky. It has only been a while, and the Fulton Group...”

“Who said that it wasn’t? At that time, **Elliana Fulton** was **really**... Tsk tsk!”

Their words were like a slap to Alonso Fulton’s face.

A trace of darkness flashed **across** Elliana Fulton’s slightly lowered eyelids. Back then...

17:14

Chapter 5

Tue, 4 Jul

59%

“Mr. Fulton, you don’t deserve me to call you father. You raised my nonbiological sister with my mother’s money. Don’t you feel guilty and uneasy? That money was earned by my mother’s painstaking efforts!”

Elliana Fulton looked up and took a deep breath, forcing herself to look strong and hold back her tears.

She faced everyone with a sincere and humble attitude.

“Thank you for participating today. I want to thank everyone once again. This banquet will end here. The acquisition plan for the Fulton Group will not change.”

“Elliana Fulton...”

Thinking of the current situation, Alonso Fulton screamed, rolled his **eyes**, and fainted.

Just as Elliana Fulton was about to leave, her arm was grabbed by a strong force.

“Who!” She frowned and turned her head, only to see Maxwell Longfellow standing in front of her with a trace of inquiry in his eyes.

It was her husband, Maxwell Longfellow.

“I actually didn’t know that my wife became the president of AMC?”

Hearing this, Elliana Fulton couldn’t help but roll her eyes.

Thinking about his previous appearance, this man would probably avoid her, but now he had come over.

“Miss Fulton, don’t you feel that you owe me an explanation?”

“Young Master Longfellow, **just** a few hours ago, I already signed the divorce agreement, so please show some respect.”

“Respect?”

He had never heard anyone say this word to him. The corners of Maxwell Longfellow’s mouth curled up as if he found it funny.

“Could it be that the President of the Longfellow Group does not understand these words? We have already divorced. In this public place, please be polite.”

“But Miss Fulton does not know that my divorce agreement has not been signed yet.”

Maxwell Longfellow looked at Elliana Fulton’s stunned expression, and the corners of his mouth curved deeper.

“So, we are still husband and wife now. There is no need to mention the word respect.”

Husband and wife?

Elliana Fulton looked at Maxwell Longfellow strangely. He did not sign the divorce agreement?

What did he mean?

Elliana Fulton took a deep breath, then squeezed out a fake smile. She still could not offend Maxwell Longfellow for now, and everything could wait until he signed the agreement.

“I understand that Young Master Longfellow is busy with work, so please take the time to go back and sign?”

Looking at the **woman** who reached his chest, who had a false smile on **her** face.