

Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Without giving Maxwell a chance to speak again, Elliana Fulton directly turned around and left. She went to the Longfellow family's villa.

This morning, because of excitement, when she left the Longfellow family's villa, she did not check her luggage. She was **afraid** that there were still some things missing.

The housekeeper was originally a little happy, but when he learned that madam had only come back to pack her luggage, he could not help but feel even more disappointed.

"Madam, you and young master have not..."

"Uncle Hickson, you really don't have to say too much."

Smiling at the housekeeper, Elliana Fulton went directly to the second floor, his own guest room.

It was actually the place where she had lived for three years. It was impossible to say that she had no feelings at all.

However, she was too clear that this kind of lingering feelings were only a matter of time.

She was packing up some of her things, but a familiar voice came from behind her.

"Where are you going?"

Elliana rolled her eyes helplessly. She turned around and saw Maxwell leaning against the door frame with his arms crossed.

"I really didn't expect that the person who Young Master Longfellow wanted to live in the company would come here at this time."

Ignoring Elliana's cold ridicule, Maxwell continued to ask the question just now

“Right now, the two of us are still in a marriage relationship, so you can’t move out.”

In an instant, Elliana felt that something was wrong with her ears.

They hadn’t seen each other for a day, but why did this Maxwell change his gender?

“Moreover, you also saw that the bed in the guest room has been tidied up, so you can only sleep in the master bedroom today.”

Looking at Maxwell’s indifferent expression, Elliana snorted without mercy and threw the things in her hand on the empty bed.

She had endured for three years, what was there to be afraid of for three months!

But in the middle of the night, Elliana lay on the bed in the master bedroom and regretted when the moment she saw Maxwell walk out of the bathroom.

She saw that Maxwell’s short hair was still dripping with water. It slowly slid down the texture of his muscles and landed on the towel around his **waist**.

“You, you put on your clothes.”

Hearing this, Maxwell, who was drying his **hair**, suddenly stopped. He followed Elliana’s gaze and looked down.

Under the dim yellow light, he lowered his head slightly and the corners of his mouth were frivolous.

“Is Mrs. Longfellow shy?”

This address of Mrs. Longfellow made Elliana Fulton instantly sit up from the bed and open her mouth. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

It was really not a surprise, but a shock.

“Maxwell, you, you...”

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Watching this person slowly walk to the bedside, Elliana felt as if her words were stuck. She only felt that her cheeks were getting hotter and hotter.

“What, is there anything else, Mrs. Longfellow?”

She saw Maxwell supporting himself on the bed, his cheeks close to Elliana.

From this distance, she could clearly see the reflection of herself in each other’s eyes.

After being in a deadlock for a while, Elliana directly lay down the broken jar and pulled all the blankets to her side.

That night, she listened to Maxwell’s breathing and fell asleep in frustration.

She even forgot that she clearly had a choice to leave..

The next day, Elliana was woken up by the heat.

To be precise, she was woken up by Maxwell Longfellow’s warm hug.

Her mind, which had just woken up, was a little muddled. After two seconds, she didn’t care whether this person was sleeping or not.

Elliana didn’t know where she got the strength, but she directly pushed Maxwell under the bed.

Seeing the man wake up with an angry look on his face, she snorted coldly and went downstairs to make breakfast in her home clothes.