

# UNMASKING MRS. NEWTON'S SECRET IDENTITIES

## Chapter 1

### Chapter 1

There was a castle-like villa on the endless grassland in the northwest. This place was like a paradise. Anyone who came would become immersed in it.

In the villa, a girl's clear voice said, "What? Go to get engaged in Aguilisco? No way!"

"Helen, you can't refuse it. I made this engagement with the Newtons many years ago. I heard that the five scions of the Newtons are all excellent.

"You only need to choose one of them. Don't worry, I'm sure there will always be one you like."

Helen Spencer leaned on the sofa, casually arranging her wavy hair to the back. Her facial features were exquisite and enchanting, and she exuded a unique temperament.

As her grandfather, Milton Spencer, had raised her, she found it difficult to refuse him.

After thinking for a while, she smiled meaningfully. "Okay then. But Grandpa, I have a few requests. You can't let the Newtons know my identity.

"Even though you said they're excellent, I'll leave if I don't like any of them within a year. From then onward, I have the right to decide my engagement." Belongs to © NôvelDrama.Org.

Milton smiled. "No problem."

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A few days later, four handsome men stood at the entrance of the Aguilisco train station.

Four of them were different types of handsome guys. Every passerby couldn't help but glance at them.

If it weren't for the blocking of the bodyguards, many people would have already gone forward to ask for their contact.

Jenson Newton, the youngest scion of the Newton family, complained, "It's so hot! Yet Grandpa insisted that we pick up that girl. Does he think we're idle?"

"That's right! She came by train. She must be a country bumpkin!"

The fourth scion, Tyrone Newton, spoke up. As a famous national actor, he had worn a mask and hat to disguise himself.

"I still can't believe that a country bumpkin will choose one of us to be her fiancé! When Grandpa told me about that, I thought he was joking!" Adrian Newton, the third scion, also said.

"I'm so envious of Chandler. He's in a company meeting and doesn't have to be here."

Although the second scion, Zac Newton, did not speak, he seemed annoyed too.

At this moment, a girl wearing old-fashioned red floral clothes walked out from the exit. Her clothes were tacky, while her hair was neither long nor short, making her extremely ugly.

Amused, Jenson patted Tyrone's shoulder. "Look, there's still people wearing clothes like this. I've only seen it on TV. Hahaha!"

However, the four of them didn't expect that girl to stop in front of them.

"Hello, are you guys from the Newtons? I'm Helen Spencer."

Their expressions slightly changed, especially Tyrone, who asked in disbelief, "You're Helen?"

Was she really the beautiful fairy their grandfather mentioned?

Helen wasn't only tacky. She had tanned skin with a few moles, and her lipstick was unflattering neon pink.

She nodded and said with a hint of infatuation, "Grandpa didn't lie to me! You guys are handsome!"

Inwardly, she thought they looked average. No matter how handsome they were, they wouldn't be good enough for her.

Jenson almost couldn't help but curse. Even though she came from the countryside, she was too ugly.

"Ms. Spencer, how about leaving now?"

"Huh?" Helen blinked in confusion.

Zac, the vice CEO of Newton Group, finally spoke, "Get in the car. Let's go back first."

The five of them left the train station. Helen and Zac sat in the middle row in the car.

She glanced out the window and exclaimed, "Wow, the buildings in big cities are so tall!"

The others twitched their mouths. They finally got to see what it was like when a country bumpkin came to the city.

Helen inadvertently caught a glimpse of Zac's watch and exclaimed again, "Wow! This watch looks great! It must cost several hundred dollars, right?"

Several hundred dollars? His watch cost 30 million!

The four of them were speechless. They just hoped Helen wouldn't fall in love and choose one of them as her fiancé.

The car went all the way to Newton Residence. Looking at the villa, she looked surprised again.

"Wow, your house is big!"

Helen secretly thought with disdain that this villa wasn't even one-tenth of her residence.

Meanwhile, Jenson's intolerable voice came from the side.

"Enough, you country bumpkin! Stop acting like you've never seen a house! I can't stand it anymore!"

None of the other three said anything. After all, they couldn't stand her behavior either.

## Chapter 2

Seeing their expressions, Helen almost laughed. But she held it back and followed them into the villa, pretending to be aggrieved.

A maid took her to see the room, which was specially prepared for her by their grandfather, Esmond Newton. The blue-themed room and the piles of brand-name bags, clothes, and jewelry in the walk-in closet showed how much he valued her.

The four scions were sitting downstairs and heard Helen's exclamation again.

"Wow, this room is so big and beautiful! Are all these clothes, bags, and jewelry mine?"

The four brothers' faces fell when they overheard her. Tyrone said, "I'm the most handsome among us. She won't like me, right? I feel that I'm so unlucky to be too handsome."

"You're the most handsome? Stop talking nonsense."

They still had to have dinner with Helen.

Their parents and Esmond had traveled overseas. Their eldest brother, Chandler Newton, was the head of the Newtons and the CEO of Newton Group. At the moment, he was still working at the company.

Usually, all of them had their own place to stay. But upon Esmond's request, all five brothers had to return to stay here because of Helen's arrival.

When they saw her walking downstairs, they couldn't stand to look at her as she still wore her red floral clothes.

As a world-renowned fashion designer, Adrian couldn't help but say, "Ms. Spencer, there are many clothes upstairs. Can you change your clothes?"  
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Helen glanced at her clothes and said in confusion, "My clothes look pretty good. My grandma made them for me."

The four of them were speechless, finding it hard to believe that there were still people who made clothes themselves.

"Hey, country bumpkin! None of us will get engaged to you! Our eldest brother will despise you even more! You'd better leave!"

The person who had spoken was Jenson, who spoke most viciously among the Newtons.

Upon hearing that, Helen bit her lips. "But I can't explain it to my grandpa..."

"I know you're just interested in our money! It won't end well for you if you stay here!"

She lowered her head while eating, looking aggrieved. But she was so ugly that the other four people didn't even have the appetite. They found it difficult to communicate with her.

After they left, her expression instantly changed, and she ate happily. The food here was good and suited her taste.

In addition, she had achieved the effect she wanted. If none of the Newtons liked her, she was allowed to leave after a year.

After the meal, she returned to the room. Soon, she heard her phone's message tone. Someone had messaged her.

"Helly, are you in Aguilisco now? How was it? Did the Newtons bully you?"

Helen read the text message and smiled, replying, "Bully me? They never had such a chance."

Taylor Xander quickly replied, "You're so awesome! The Newtons aren't easy to mess with, especially Chandler Newton. That man is scheming. You must watch out!"

Helen was stunned. Chandler Newton was probably the eldest brother of the Newtons who had a meeting at the company today. Although she didn't see him, she wasn't afraid of anyone ever since she was a child.

Turning off her phone, she fell asleep.

Probably because she wasn't used to the new environment, she slept in a daze until she woke up thirsty at about 4:00 am.

At this time, she had already taken off the makeup on her face. Thinking there should be no one at midnight, she put on her slippers and went downstairs. After drinking the water, she went upstairs again and lay down in a daze.

She didn't turn on the lights, just feeling that the bed seemed different. And she felt more comfortable sleeping on it.

After a while, the door opened, and someone seemed to lift the quilt. She vaguely sensed someone and woke up again in a daze.

Before she could react, a deep and sexy male voice said, "Who are you?"

Helen was completely stunned. She never expected someone from the Newtons to break into her room at night!

"Who are you? Why did you enter my room? You're so rude!"

Helen couldn't see the man's face as the lights were off. She only heard his sneer. "Ah, you must be Helen Spencer."