

## **Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 11**

### **Chapter 11**

After running back to the guest room, Elliana sat on the newly made bed and gasped for breath.

After a while, as if she had suddenly remembered something, she dashed into the bathroom.

She changed into her home clothes and opened the shower.

When she thought of being hugged by that man all night, she felt uncomfortable.

In addition to the chin that had been just pinched by this person.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Elliana came out of the bathroom. The tips of her chin were red.

This was enough to show how much she hated the touch of that man.

Fortunately, she took a shower and her mood eased a lot.

As she unpacked the items she usually carried in her luggage, she grabbed her phone and dialed Wayne.

Although extremely reluctant, if she were to stay for three more months, she would have to tidy up some things.

On the other side, Wayne's voice came from the phone.

"Boss, what instructions do you have?"

"Wasn't there an international piano competition in the past? We should consider attending it again."

"Is it the piano competition that invited you to be a judge? Weren't you originally not planning to go?"

"Arrange the schedule and flight."

Without answering Wayne, Elliana said lightly.

There was a brief silence on the other side of the line. Then, he answered seriously and hung up the phone.

When she had initially received the invitation letter, she had not intended to go .

Later, upon seeing the list of participants that had been announced on the competition website, she was taken aback.

It was Layla.

When she saw this name, she could not help but smile.

How could she miss such a good opportunity?

At the same time, Maxwell's assistant had already sent the flight time to his phone.

"Mr. Longfellow, as the patron of the international piano competition, you are also required to be present at the event."

Two days later, Elliana got on the plane. When she reached the first-class cabin, she saw a familiar **face**.

"Young Master Longfellow, you are really a haunting guy"

Elliana, angry, flung herself onto the chair.

As for Maxwell, when he saw **Elliana**, he was surprised.

The flight didn't make any stops, making it clear that the two of them were going to the same place.

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Maxwell, considering all the possibilities, opened his mouth to make some guesses.

"Are you going to participate in the competition?"

Elliana originally didn't know where Maxwell was going on this business trip.

However, when she heard this, her heart turned cold.

Needless to say, the two of them were not only on the same flight, but also at the same destination.

"When did you learn to play the piano? Why have I never heard you mention it?"

Elliana, who had been intending to close her eyes to rest, heard the incessant questioning in her ears and, with a lazy opening of her eyes, gave it her attention.

It looked like this trip would really tire her out.

She originally thought that this temporary business trip would allow her to get rid of Maxwell for two days, but now...

Had she not answered, she would have been pestered throughout this flight trip.

"What is there to say about this kind of thing?"

Glancing away from Maxwell, Elliana dropped her head and absentmindedly ran her fingernails along her skin.

"Besides, Young Master Longfellow, there are many things **you're** unaware of. I don't want to take up your valuable time."

"It doesn't matter. You can tell me everything."

In Elliana's opinion, Maxwell had a strong self-esteem and would not continue to **ask**.

But she was not aware that she didn't understand this man either.