## Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 6

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At the same time, Elliana Fulton, who had just gotten into the car, also receive d a call from the hospital.

"Eva Woorley?"

Hearing the name on the other side of the line, Elliana Fulton could not help but smile.

If she remembered correctly, this should be Maxwell Longfellow's dream girl. In the years that she and Maxwell Longfellow had been married, Maxwell Longfellow always went to the hospital to see her.

He did not expect that Eva would become her patient now.

The world was really small.

When she thought of how Maxwell Longfellow had said that he had not signed the divorce agreement, she could not help but feel a chill.

'Do you want me to save your old lover?"

Elliana Fulton tapped her chin with her finger, and a trace of cunningness flas hed through her bright eyes.

"Then let's sign the divorce agreement first.

As Wayne Musgrave drove, he saw his boss" smile from the rearview mirror a nd could not help but shiver.

With the boss showing this expression, there must be someone going to be unlucky....

At the hospital.

Maxwell Longfellow quickly walked to Eva's ward. His originally cold face was slightly moved at this moment.

"Maxwell, you are here."

Eva lay on the bed. When she saw Maxwell Longfellow arrive, her heart instantly rippled.

She bit her lips and raised her arm as if she had thought of something.

Her loose hospital gown immediately slid down, revealing an ugly burn scar on her left arm.

"Don't move."

When Maxwell Longfellow saw this scene, he immediately walked over and tu cked the corners of the haggard Eva.

When his cold eyes saw that hideous scar, he felt even more guilty.

Back then, if not for saving him, she wouldn't have left such an ugly scar.

"Didn't the doctor tell you not to move? Your body is so weak..."

Seeing Maxwell Longfellow's guilt and concern, Eva revealed a faint smile from an angle he couldn't see.

"If it was someone else, I wouldn't... It was because I saw you, so..."

Eva was just about to use this meeting to boost the relationship with Maxwell Longfellow.

But she finished talking, and the door of the ward was opened again.

"Young Master Longfellow."

The director of this hospital walked over.

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When Maxwell Longfellow heard the voice, he placed Eva back on the bed an d did not notice her slightly resentful gaze.

Ε

"Young Master Longfellow, our hospital invited the internationally renowned 'E lla' to treat Miss Woorley. Miss Woorley's illness has been repeated over and over again. The hospital can not find out the reason, but Miss Ella might find s omething new. She **has** cured countless diseases!"

"Ella's whereabouts have always been uncertain, and it is difficult for us to contact her. This time, it was an accident that allowed us to find out abou t her whereabouts. Apart from difficulties, we were able to invite her over!"

The dean only thought that Ella had agreed to come to their hospital, and he was extremely excited. The arrival of Ella would make their hospital better!

Maxwell's gaze gradually deepened, and he became curious about the person who was praised by the dean.

And when Eva heard this, she suddenly felt a little guilty. She was not ill at all.

"Brother Maxwell, this Ella is so difficult to invite. I must have made things difficult for you. I'm fine, Brother Maxwell..." Eva had tears in her eyes as if she did not want to make things difficult for Maxwell.

"Miss Woorley, there is no need to worry. Miss Ella has heard about you and was very interested in your illness. She will come here to treat you!"

Eva did not finish talking and was not sure whether she should finish or not.

Suddenly there was a crisp sound of footsteps outside the door.

Bang – the door was pushed open.

A woman in black high heels and a white coat walked out of the door.

Maxwell Longfellow saw a figure behind the dean.

Eva also raised her head. Just as she was about to speak, her eyes widened and her words were stuck in her throat.

"Flliana Fulton"

Maxwell Longfellow narrowed his eyes.

"Elliana Fulton, why are you here?"

Seeing that the two of them were not the least bit surprised, she was about to reply when she was interrupted.

"Sister Elliana, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to let Brother Maxwell accompany me. I 'm really scared. I'm so scared in the hospital."

Eva began to pretend to be pitiful, and her words were very pleasant to hear.

Elliana Fulton raised her eyebrows and looked at the dean.

"Miss Woorley, this is Master Ella who is going to treat you. You don't have to be afraid of coming to the hospital alone in the future!"

The director said.

It was unknown whether the dean **was** intentional or not, but the **last** sentenc e made Eva choke. She did not know how to reply.

"You are Ella? Why didn't I know that you can treat illnesses?" Maxwell looked angry, and his eyes were full of doubts and questions.

This woman was in the banquet hall just now, wearing a dress and ending the acquisition.

At this moment, she was wearing a white coat with her hands in her pockets, I ooking cold.

She was actually Doctor Ella?

"Tsk, Mr. Longfellow, it is none of your business." Elliana Fulton was not polite.

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Maxwell Longfellow was slightly surprised. Why didn't he know that she was E lla?

Or was she deliberately hiding it from him?

For some reason, he felt an inexplicable sense of discomfort in his heart.

This woman had been married to him for so long, but she had kept so many things from him,

Looking at Elliana Fulton's expression again, it was as if she did not know Ma xwell Longfellow.

She took a step forward passing the man. She walked to the hospital bed and looked down at Eva.

"Miss Woorley, your makeup is ruined."

It was unknown where Eva bought the inferior product, but there was a tear st ain because of the eyeliner that was as disgusting as a fly's leg.

"Elliana Fulton, you..."

Eva was flustered and exasperated, but she had no choice but to endure it.

"Please do not stay in the ward for too long. This will delay the operation."

Her tone was cold, without a trace of mood.

"Of course, if you don't care whether the operation is successful or not, then ju st ignore me."