

## Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 7

### Chapter 7

The people in the hospital were clear about Elliana Fulton's temper. She was very kind and easy going in her daily life, but when it came to work, she was cold and merciless.

Just as they were about to go forward and tell Maxwell Longfellow about the good and bad, to **ease** the atmosphere.

They saw Maxwell Longfellow's eyes flash, and he turned to leave.

According to the time arranged before, Eva Woorley was pushed into the operating room.

Elliana followed behind her without any extra emotions.

The operation process was clean and efficient, and every time the doctors and nurses who cooperated by the side saw it, they would be amazed.

And Maxwell Longfellow, who was waiting outside the operation room, was asking other nurses about Ella:

The mood in his heart was so rich that he couldn't help it.

"Although she usually doesn't work in the hospital, we always think of her when we encounter any troublesome things."

When the nurse saw Maxwell Longfellow, she naturally couldn't help but say a few more words.

But when she mentioned Elliana Fulton, she looked even more like a fangirl.

"Yes, not to mention that her medical skills are superb, she usually doesn't have any airs at all. She has become one with **us**."

As the nurses spoke, they started chatting with each other.

Maxwell Longfellow looked at the door of the operating room and saw the words on it.

The chief surgeon, Elliana Fulton.

His heart suddenly rippled.”

The two of them had been married for three years. He had never cared about her and had treated her like **air**.

And this was only one day. Not only was it his appearance and personality.

Even her identity had changed dramatically.

How many things was this woman hiding from him?

The operation process lasted for five hours. When the lights in the operating room finally went out, the door was opened after a long time.

After watching Elliana Fulton take off her mask and take off her one-time surgical gown, her face was full of exhaustion.

Maxwell Longfellow was moved and walked forward, not knowing what he was feeling.

“Thanks for your hard working.”

He tried to take some items from her hand, but the woman pushed them away decisively.

**Eva** Woorley, who was already awake, saw this scene and felt a sense of crisis in her heart.

She moved her mouth and called out Maxwell Longfellow’s name softly, revealing the scar on her arm again.

Elliana originally did not intend to pay attention to these two people, but when she glanced at them, she saw the scar.

She moved her neck tiredly and spoke lazily.

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“You can apply some medicine or plant essential oil to this scald. It won’t take long before it disappears.”

Elliana’s words made Maxwell Longfellow, who was about to comfort Eva, **pause**.

Burnt? This should not be a burn....

As for Eva, if not for the fact that the surgery had just ended and her face was pale, she would have definitely been able to see the clues.

“Doctor Fulton, do you see it wrong after your five hours of surgery?”

Hearing this, Elliana chuckled. She knew that her words were unnecessary.

After telling the nurse some things to take note of, she walked directly towards the elevator.

However, just as her finger was about to press the elevator button, she was stopped by a figure that suddenly appeared.

“What? Do you want to thank me?”

Elliana raised her head and looked at Maxwell Longfellow, frowning. She was a little impatient.

“What happened to the burn you mentioned just now? Are you certain that it was a burn?”

How long-winded.

Elliana rolled her eyes in her heart.

So this man wasn’t a man of few words? What happened to him now?