

Mrs. Longfellow's Mask Had Dropped Again Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Looking at Maxwell Longfellow's expression, she finally understood.

If she couldn't explain it today, then she wouldn't be able to enter this elevator.

However, after five hours of high-intensity surgery, she really didn't have the strength to explain it to this man with words.

She was a little annoyed and pulled up the hem of her clothes. The burn mark on her waist was immediately exposed to the air.

"Young Master Longfellow, please don't question my medical knowledge. It's a scald. Even if I'm sleepwalking, I won't be mistaken."

Ignoring Maxwell Longfellow's shocked expression, Elliana Fulton continued to speak.

"Is this enough? Is the comparison obvious enough? This is a burn. Eva Woolley's is a scald."

As she spoke, Elliana Fulton pointed at the scar on her waist.

"Why did you get burned?" A message flashed through Maxwell's mind.

"I did it when I was young. Why is President Longfellow interested in my growth?"

It was laughable.

This was the first time she had exposed the skin on her body.

She looked at Maxwell Longfellow again. His gaze shifted from Elliana's face to her waist, and then he could no longer restrain himself.

Maxwell pursed his lips and did not ask her.

Even an outsider like him could distinguish two different scars with such a strong contrast.

It couldn't be a burn. The fire that year and the pain that came from his ears that year cried out.

At that time, he even smelled the smell of fabric and skin burning, and even his heart was twisted together.

Could it be that he had mistaken the girl from back then?

Thinking of how Eva looked just now, he came back to his senses and looked at Elliana.

A strong sense of foreboding suddenly welled up in his heart.

How could this kind of thing be replaced with a mixture?

He wanted to find out who the girl who had risked her life and saved his life back then was.

Elliana could see the change in Maxwell's mood, but unfortunately, there **was** no fluctuation in her mood.

"I'm done explaining. Can I leave now?"

Without waiting for Maxwell to reply, Elliana immediately shook the man's shoulder and stood at the door of the elevator.

But at this time, a matter that needed to be done suddenly appeared in his mind.

"Young Master Longfellow, I have already signed the divorce agreement. I just saved Eva. Now, can you sign it?"

What was this? She didn't have any entanglement, but the problem was stuck with Maxwell.

"I won't sign the divorce agreement,"

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he said calmly, in a very confident tone.

This made Elliana laugh.

“Maxwell, if I remember correctly, you have always been looking forward to this day. Now that it is the time, why do you refuse it?”

Maxwell could naturally hear the sarcasm in Elliana’s words.

He turned around and looked at the woman in front of him. There was a slight change in her eyes.

If Elliana was the girl from back then....

“Give me three months.”

He had a calm face, a slight frown, and a hint of sincerity in his tone.

Elliana could not help but be stunned.

After being together for so long, she had never seen this man show such an expression.

“Three months. When the deadline is up, I will give you a satisfactory answer.”

A thin layer of sweat had already appeared in Maxwell’s hand, and his heart could not help but beat faster.

“Three years have already ended. I think Miss Fulton, you should not care about the delay of three months.”

It was probably because she didn’t want to be entangled with him, but she was touched by the man’s unprecedented expression.

Elliana pursed her lips and looked down at the date.

“Alright, three months. I will wait for your answer.”