

Chapter 151

Why Could She Stay She, the real wife, had never lived with Micah, so why could Galilea? Moreover, looking at the clothes that Galilea was wearing and the state of her body, it was obvious that she had stayed here for a long time. It was possible that she and Micah had already slept in the same bed.

“You took advantage of my pregnancy to seduce my man. I will beat you to death today.”

However, Dayana was angry and ignored one thing. Without Micah’s permission, how could Galilea stay here? He was such a meticulous person, and he would not let Galilea stay alone in the villa. The person he sent to take care of Galilea was not an ordinary servant.

Before Dayana could get close to Galilea, she was blocked by Sister Zhang who came out of the kitchen with soup.

Crash.

The soup spilled all over Dayana.

“Ah!”

“Are you blind? Do you know how much my dress costs? Besides, if you burn the baby, you...”

She rolled her eyes and sat on the ground with her arms around her stomach.

“Ouch, my stomach!”

“My stomach hurts. Micah, call Micah quickly.”

Since Galilea could live here, why couldn’t she?

“Miss Quincy, it’s just a bowl of warm soup. It’s not hot.” Sister Zhang looked at her helplessly and shook her head.

Dayana’s face stiffened, but she still refused to give up. “Warm? It’s boiling hot! I just feel very hot! I’m not feeling well, and my stomach hurts. I’ll call Micah immediately!”

“Well... Miss Quincy, get up first. Without Sir’s permission, it’s very difficult for me to do this.”

Dayana sat on the ground, crying.

She looked no different from a crazy shrew.

Galilea ate the fruit on the fruit plate while thinking, “What does Micah like about her? Does he like her fake character? Does he like her spoiled manner?”

No wonder her marriage with him didn’t work back then.

Dayana cried and shouted for a long time, but Sister Zhang did not call Micah. Dayana was anxious and took out her phone.

A black figure appeared at the door.

Micah looked at the women in the restaurant with a cold face.

“Micah, you are finally back. The two of them bullied me together. The servants in your house don’t care about me at all. And Galilea, why is she here?”

Micah’s face darkened, and his gaze shifted half an inch towards Galilea.

Galilea also looked at him at the same time.

Because she also wanted to know, “Although our wedding has not been completed, everyone knows our relationship. Now you let

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Chapter 151 Why Could She Stay Galilea...”

She kept muttering, making the man frown. He had been busy at the company for a day and was already very tired.

As soon as he entered the door, he heard Dayana being so noisy. It was really...

"Alright, I will explain it to you later." He did not answer directly. He dragged his footsteps and walked in. Dayana followed him and the two of them went upstairs one after the other.

The play was over. Galilea shook her head and clicked her tongue. It was boring.

"Miss Frankie, do you want me to get some rice for you?" Sister Zhang asked thoughtfully.

"No, I'll go back first." Galilea was stunned.

She didn't want to stay in Micah's villa. She was ready to go upstairs to get her clothes, then put on her shoes and leave. Unexpectedly, the next second after the door was closed, Micah chased her in. His broad shoulders blocked the door frame directly. "You haven't rested well. You can leave tomorrow."

His voice was deep and a little hoarse. He didn't rest well.

"I have no relationship with you. Why should I stay here?" Galilea frowned.

She was indeed very weak this morning.

But on this day, after eating Sister Zhang's meal, she felt comfortable all over, and her physical strength had completely recovered. But her hand could not reach the door handle at all.

"Micah, where are you?" Dayana's voice sounded in the corridor outside.

Galilea struggled hard, and her wrist was directly grabbed by him. Her entire back was pressed against the wall, but it was not as hard and cold as she imagined.

Because Micah's hand was behind her.

She frowned, "Let go of me!"

"You can leave tomorrow." He was still very persistent.

"Your wife is outside. If you force me to stay like this, you are... Oh!" Galilea couldn't help but ask.

Before she could finish her words, he had already kissed her lips.

He kissed her deeply, not giving her any room to struggle or dodge. Their breathing quickly intertwined.

Galilea had just recovered her strength, and soon she felt dizzy and weak.

Her hand kept struggling, almost tearing the man's shirt apart.

But he still had no intention of letting go.

"Bastard" she said vaguely between her lips. She bit his mouth hard.

"If you leave now, I will let Cloud Town know that you slept in my bed last night."

"You!"

*I will do what I say. If you dare to leave, I will let Nore know that your kissing skills are not so good."

At that moment, Galilea knew how shameless he could be.

"Micah, you are really sick." She gritted her teeth.

Chapter 151 Why Could She Stay She kicked Micah hard on his calf. The moment the man was in pain, she wiped her mouth and opened the door. Under Dayana's shocked gaze, she walked down the stairs.

"Sister Zhang, I want to eat!"

It was a waste not to eat.

In the room, the man's furrowed brows slowly relaxed, and there was a hint of a helpless smile on his lips.

In order to keep a woman, he, Micah Lorenzo, actually had to put in so much effort. "Micah, you guys..." Dayana was also a woman. She knew what had happened when she saw his mouth. All of a sudden, she was so angry that she was about to cry. "Do you really not take me seriously?"

The sound of argument from upstairs could be vaguely heard. Galilea chewed on the cold plate made by Sister Zhang and suddenly thought that maybe Micah was using her to take revenge on Dayana.

Perhaps, he knew that Dayana was cheating. She was just a tool.

The more Galilea thought about it, the more unhappy she became. That night, she ate another bowl of rice.

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In the end, when she was full, the argument upstairs gradually disappeared. She picked up her phone and saw that Nore had called. She moved to the upstairs room. But she did not have the time to call back. "Galilea, come out. I want to sleep in this master bedroom. You go to the guest room downstairs." Dayana slammed the door. Galilea raised her eyebrows. She didn't want to stay here, but she couldn't stand being pushed around right now. She would not let Dayana have her way. "No." Galilea opened the door. "This is my husband's home. Be grateful I didn't kick you out. Don't be so shameless when I give you face."

"Is that so?" Galilea blinked and smiled scornfully.

Chapter 152

Threat "What are you laughing at?" Dayana looked at the smile on her face and bit the corner of her lips. "Nothing. I thought it was because you had a guilty conscience and did something wrong to Micah. That's why you couldn't get the wedding going."

"You are talking nonsense." Dayana immediately retorted, but her voice was clearly much weaker than before. Moreover, she inadvertently glanced behind her. It was clearly a look of guilt. Galilea narrowed her eyes and became even more certain of what she was thinking. Dayana had someone outside. Tsk tsk, I didn't expect Micah to be so unlucky. "Anyway, I'm going to sleep in this room tonight. Get out of here." Dayana pulled Galilea out forcefully. She had seen it. The guest room downstairs was a single bed. Only when Galilea lived there could she be at ease. Galilea did not speak for a long time. Dayana was anxious. "Hurry up and go out." "Why don't you come in and let us sleep together?" Galilea shook her head. The more Dayana wanted it, the more she did not want to give it to her. "Alright, I'll sleep here!" Dayana rolled her eyes and directly carried the quilt in the guest room. Since she couldn't chase Galilea away, she could still keep an eye on her in the same room so that she wouldn't seduce Micah in the night.

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Galilea chuckled and reminded her kindly

"Don't forget that I have a grudge against Micah."

Dayana started touching her stomach. "If you dare to touch me, Micah won't let you live." "Is that so? Why do I feel like the two of you are not so close?" As Galilea spoke, she lay down on the other side of the bed. She broke through Dayana's defense with a single sentence. Galilea took out her phone and sent a message to Nore, "Is the operation going well? I have something to do outside, and I will go to see you when it is over"

But for some reason, the message could not be sent out. Galilea frowned, took the phone and walked out.

"Where are you going?" Dayana grabbed her.

Galilea rolled her eyes.

She shook her hand and broke free from Dayana. She went to the corridor, but for some reason, the signal had always been poor. She suddenly remembered that she had been at He Xiao's house. She had installed a signal jammer there,

Could it be that Micah had used that kind of method to make her stay here?

She looked around and went straight to the study room,
Even if there was no signal anywhere else, it was impossible for his study to not have any. She knocked
on the door a few times, but there was no one. 1/3

12:35 m

Chapter 152 Threat She looked at her phone, and it seemed that there was a signal. She immediately
pushed the door open and entered. Unexpectedly, a few seconds later, footsteps came from outside the
door. Galilea was standing next to the curtain and was blocked by green plants.

Micah pushed open the door of the study and his phone rang. He picked it up.

Galilea stood awkwardly in his blind spot and listened to the man's conversation. Galilea slowly
retreated.

"Last time, Terry got the wrong goods. This time, he insists on working with the Lubi family? It's normal
for Director Lee and the others to support him. The previous board of directors worked well with them."
The Lorenzo group?

Galilea raised her eyebrows. She didn't mean to eavesdrop. It was just a coincidence.

Then she couldn't be blamed.

If she went out now, she would be regarded as a thief who was eavesdropping. How could she explain
herself? So, she hid deeper.

"I said that I will not cooperate with Lubi Group anymore."

"No matter how many goods they have, I don't want them."

Galilea frowned. No wonder Hanming was so worried a few days ago. It turned out that it was because
he had lost his powerful partner, the Lorenzo group.

However, she felt that although Micah was cold-blooded, he would not be sloppy when it came to
business. Otherwise, the Lorenzo group would not have developed so quickly. Businessmen were cold
blooded and ruthless. They couldn't be careless. This was what she learned from Micah.

The glass window reflected the man's thin profile. He picked up the warm coffee on the table and took a
sip.

His gaze naturally glanced at the other side of the curtain, and the corners of his mouth slowly curved
into a small arc that disappeared in a flash.

"Also, Nore's team can't participate in the domestic race for three years."

On the other side of the line, Keith was stunned. "Mr. Lorenzo?" He didn't know about this before.

Besides, weren't they talking about the company's goods? "No matter what the racing association
decides, they have to do as I say. Otherwise, the Lorenzo group will never invest in any competitions
again." He hung up the phone. Then, he looked away from the curtain, put down his coffee cup, and

pretended to be working. "Micah, you are too much. It's fine if you don't cooperate with the Lubi Group,
but you also cut off Nore's racing opportunity. How did he offend you? Why do you do this?"

Galilea couldn't help but run out from behind the green plant.

"If you don't like me, come at me and don't touch Nore."

She only had a few friends, and she really could not bear to implicate them.

But these words, in Micah's ears, had other meanings. He originally just wanted to set up a small trap for
Galilea to stay for a few more days, but seeing her speaking up for Nore, he changed his mind. Because
he was really angry.

Chapter 152 Thnat Since she cared so much about Nore...

"I just don't like him and want to target him and the Lubi Group, you got a problem?" Micah looked up
and smiled. There were some things that Galilea could not understand in his eyes.

At that moment, his contempt stung Galilea. She had nothing to refute. He definitely had the ability to do these things. Not to mention Nore being banned for three years, he could make him forever banned and his team disappear for good. Galilea regretted her rashness. Even if she quarreled with him here, what was the use? It would only anger him even more.

She instantly quieted down and did not say a word.

Micah raised his eyebrows slightly. This was not what he had expected. Every time Galilea gave him a reaction, he was pleasantly surprised. His gaze unconsciously fell on her rosy lips. That kiss just now still made him reminisce.

"If you promise me a few conditions, maybe I will consider letting him go." Micah said quietly, throwing down the bait bit by bit. Moreover, he was sure that Galilea would bite the bait. This woman almost lost her life in the operating room in order to give Nore blood transfusion. She could do anything. "What?" Galilea slowly opened her mouth, her eyes full of vigilance. Micah took out his mobile phone and threw it in front of her. "Use my mobile phone to call Nore."

Galilea frowned.

"Tell him that you won't meet him in the near future because you have to prepare to enter the Lorenzo group."

Galilea did not react.

Micah stood up, his tall figure blocking the light in front of her. A black shadow enveloped her, getting closer and closer.

His voice was also so low and hoarse, "You don't dare? Or is it okay for Nore to be banned for three years? Three years, how many three years does a sportsman have?"

Micah's eyes were cold and gloomy. Has he gone completely mad?

Chapter 153 On Guard

He was really getting more and more shameless and despicable.

Galilea bit the corner of her lips and took a deep breath. "Fine, you win." "Give it to me." She reached out her hand.

Micah did not expect her to agree so easily. His eyebrows twitched and he handed his phone over.

Galilea lowered her eyes. She didn't need to look at the address book and directly pressed the numbers. However, this number was not Nore's, but Lucy's. "Auntie, it's me."

"Galilea, where have you gone? We can't find you anywhere. Nore is so anxious."

Galilea's long eyelashes trembled slightly, and her voice was a little choked. It had been a long time since she had been missed. like this.

Since the Frankie family was gone, who would care about her?

"I'm sorry, Auntie. I have something to do recently and am delayed. I might not be able to see Nore in the near future. Is he okay?"

Galilea asked, but her wrist was suddenly grabbed by the man in front of him. He used a lot of strength and seemed to be venting his anger. She didn't know why he was dissatisfied again. Galilea frowned. She had done everything he said! "Nore's operation went smoothly, but he was worried about you and kept complaining that he would not rest. He just fell asleep," Lucy said. Galilea wanted to say something, but was suddenly pulled over by Micah.

She staggered and fell straight into his arms. His deep eyes stared at her, full of warning. "Auntie, can you please help me tell Nore that I... I might not be going to work for MON. I might have to go to the Lorenzo group," Galilea said quietly. Before Lucy could be shocked, the phone had already been hung up. It was only then that she realized that the phone number was very good. It was a row of nine. Lucy

came back to her senses and looked at Nore who was lying on the bed. She frowned as she thought about the gossip that had been spread in the circle of ladies recently.

“Are you done?” Galilea waved her hand and was about to push him away. However, a trace of reluctance appeared in Micah’s heart for no reason. He turned his palm and held Galilea’s back. He said word by word, “If not for Nore, you and I...”

“I have a deep grudge with you. We are irreconcilable. If you hadn’t threatened me with the matter of Nore, I would not even want to look at you.” Galilea shouted angrily, Struggling hard, she quickly walked out of the study She shouldn’t have come in!

Galilea looked at the door of the master bedroom and thought of Dayana inside. She went downstairs to the guest room The next morning, before Galilea could fully wake up, she heard Dayana shouting in the living room and playing a video of a pregnant woman doing Yuga. 1/3

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Chapter 19 On Guard “Sir and Miss Frankle haven’t woken up yet. Do you want to keep your voice down?” Ms. Zhang reminded her from the side. Unexpectedly, Dayana glared at her. “What do you know? Get out of the way.” Ms. Zhang was flung away and shook her head helplessly as she entered the kitchen. After Galilea washed up, she went directly to the dining room to eat. She regarded the fake woman in the living room as air. The food Ms. Zhang cooked was the only happiness she had left here. As for those two... Galilea did not want to bother with any of them. As Micah slowly walked down the stairs, Dayana immediately turned off the TV and leaned over. “Micah, my back hurts. Can you rub it for me?” “Then you should go back to the Quincy family.” Originally, he did not want Dayana to stay here. He rarely came back to live here. Only by staying with Quincy family could Dayana get better care and take good care of the fetus. But with the things that happened during this period of time, Micah really did not feel that Dayana cared about the child in her belly. Dayana accepted job offers, as usual, wore high heels, and put on thick makeup. Micah could accept it once or twice. But every day... He glanced at the figure in the dining room, his eyes filled with emotions. Dayana followed his gaze and gritted her teeth in jealousy. She was dressed like this early in the morning, but Micah didn’t even look at her. Wasn’t she working for nothing? Seeing that Galilea was eating buns, Dayana also went over and ordered Sister Zhang rudely, “Give me a bun too.” It was as if she was already the mistress of this family.

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Micah frowned.

“Okay,” Sister Zhang smiled gently. The man then pulled out a chair and sat down. He told Galilea directly, “Today, you go to MON to complete the formalities. It has been arranged.”

Galilea ignored him. She put down her bowl and chopsticks and greeted Ms. Zhang with a smile. She did not forget to praise Ms. Zhang’s cooking. Then, she said coquettishly, “Ms. Zhang, I want to eat braised pork tonight. Can I?” “Of course,” Ms. Zhang nodded with a smile. “Thank you! Then I will go first.”

Galilea waved her hand, changed her shoes, and left. Seeing the interaction between the two, Micah’s eyes gradually softened.

However, as Dayana ate the buns, her stomach was filled with anger. She did not swallow a single bite and spat it out all over the table. “It’s really disgusting. Only people like Galilea think it’s delicious.” She wanted to let Micah understand that she was the delicate and sweet daughter of a rich family.

Galilea was no longer worthy of being her opponent If Micah still chose to interact with Galilea, that would be lowering his status! Dayana wiped her mouth and picked a few mouthfuls of the food on the table. She still said that it was not delicious. She threw away her chopsticks and kept throwing out an

angry face.

On Guard "Then what does Miss Quincy like to eat? I'll try to make it for you." Sister Zhang came over and asked. "You think you can cook for me with your cooking skills? Micah, drive her away. I'll ask my dad to send a few chefs over tonight to ensure that all the dishes are delicious." Sister Zhang was a little embarrassed and did not make a sound. "This is my home. If you want to throw a tantrum, go back to Quincy family." Micah put down his chopsticks. "I didn't say anything. Why are you angry?" Dayana pursed her lips, feeling extremely wronged. It was normal that Galilea would anger her, but how come a mere serf could go against her now!?

"Micah, if you continue to be like this, I will go to the hospital to abort this child. I... I will part ways with you." Dayana gritted her teeth and said. She remembered that Galilea often contradicted Micah like this.

Perhaps, it would be effective.

But who knew that Micah's face was even colder. He got up directly, changed his coat, and left.

"Micah!" Dayana shouted through the door. But the man got in the car without looking back. Dayana was so angry that she looked at Sister Zhang who was busy in the kitchen. She walked over and poured the unfinished soup on the ground. "Clean it up, make me another bowl of noodles, and send it to the room." "Okay, Miss Quincy." Sister Zhang was only slightly stunned and did not refuse "Even a servant dares to climb over my head!" Dayana snorted and muttered.

Sister Zhang heard the footsteps go far away. She bent down and cleaned up the stains on the ground. She shook her head silently. "Young Master, if the Old Master and Madam knew that you chose Miss Quincy in the end, they would not be happy."

Chapter 154 Not Allowed to Enter the Lorenzo

Chapter 154 Not Allowed to Enter the Lorenzo Group's Office

Galilea came to MON'S door and bumped into Susan's car.

She raised her hand and called Galilea to get in the car, as if she knew that Galilea was coming, so she waited for her there. "Ms. Lee, actually, I came today to settle the resignation procedures." Galilea was very reluctant. She really wanted to stay and fulfill her dream that she had not completed in the past, but...

Susan turned the steering wheel and took out a business card to pass to Galilea. "Actually, you have learned a lot from MON during this period of time. With your talent, it is not bad to be an independent designer. There is no need to waste time in such a swamp."

Galilea's eyes lit up and she took the business card.

Jimmy, a jewelry agent. "Contact him. He has a way to help you become famous." Susan drove into the parking lot. "Ms. Lee, why have you always been helping me?" Galilea asked hesitantly. "Haven't you heard about me?" Susan looked at Galilea, and slowly leaned over. "Other than going to the wine parties everywhere, I also like to be with girls very much." She deliberately said it very vaguely. Seeing that Galilea was stunned, she smiled and got out of the car. Galilea was stunned for a long time before she realized what she meant. It can't be! Soon, the news of Galilea's resignation spread. Liu Yuanyuan and Kai Forest both came to see her off. Liu Yuanyuan cried like a kitten, "Galilea, I really can't bear to part with you. Can you not leave? In the future, without you in the company, I really don't feel safe." Galilea looked at her, and then looked at Kai Forest next to her, and the corners of her lips curled up. "Don't you have a protector now?"

Liu Yuanyuan was stunned, and then her face flushed red.

Kai Forest immediately said, "Don't worry, I will take good care of her." "You, what nonsense are you

talking about! Who needs you to take care of?" Liu Yuanyuan gritted her teeth and retorted. She quickly wiped away her tears. "Then what are you going to do in the future?" She had also heard by chance that Galilea had a lot of debts to repay. Without this job, she was afraid that her future life would become a problem. "We'll see." Galilea shook her head.

Entered the Lorenzo group?

What kind of joke was this!

She would compromise for Nore, but she would not do such a stupid thing like a sheep entering a tiger's den. However, she still wanted to try the path of an independent designer that Susan had just mentioned

She just didn't know if that man would let her go.

*Right, Galilea, have you heard about the matter between Teacher Yun Xi and He Xiao?" Liu Yuanyuan lowered her voice and leaned over, "The company said that they actually..." Liu Yuanyuan muttered and revealed all the gossip information she had. 1/3

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Chapter 154 Not Allowed to Enter the Lorenzo Group... The more Galilea listened, the more she felt her hair stand on end.

One of Yun Xi's legs was broken. He Xiao also took the medicine that night and committed suicide.

Fortunately, the neighbors found out and saved her. However, her vocal cords were severely damaged and she could no longer make any sound.

The two of them also left Cloud Town the night before yesterday.

No one knew the specific reason.

"Isn't it strange? Teacher Yun Xi actually gave up all the benefits of the jewelry circle and took He Xiao to a foreign place. It really is not like what he would do."

Indeed, it didn't seem like it.

Moreover, he had left in such a hurry, so it was very likely that he had been threatened by someone.

A possibility appeared in Galilea's mind. "I still have something to do, so I'll be leaving first." She flagged down a car and rushed straight to the Lorenzo group. At this time, Micah should be in the company, but this time, Galilea did not go in directly

She didn't want the awkward situation from last time to happen again.

She called Keith directly.

A few minutes later, she took Micah's special elevator and arrived at his office.

"Miss Frankie, please wait here for Mr. Lorenzo."

"Here?" Galilea frowned. She felt that it was inappropriate. What if Micah came later and said that he lost something and framed her? But before she could say anything, Keith had already closed the door and left.

Galilea was bored and glanced at the bookshelf. Rows of collection books attracted her attention. There was also a photo in the crack.

It was obvious that it had been a while.

However, Galilea did not recognize the three people in the picture.

They should be a couple and a woman. However, why did she feel that this short-haired woman was a little familiar?

Where had he seen her before?

"What are you looking at?" Micah asked as the door was pushed open.

Galilea was shocked and almost threw the photo.

“You are the one who made Yun Xi and He Xiao leave, aren’t you?” she asked.

Micah took off his coat and paused, not answering.

Galilea pursed her lips. It really was him,

Feeling that she had been staring at him, Micah frowned slightly. “Don’t ask about things that have nothing to do with you.”

He didn’t want her to feel pressured.

Before Galilea could speak again, there was a burst of noise outside. Then, the door was pushed open. Nore shouted at the security guard and barged in.

“Galilea!” It wasn’t easy for him to slip out of the hospital. “Can you leave the hospital now? You just had an operation, you...” Galilea asked. “I’m worried about you.” He stared straight at the woman in front of him, afraid that she would abandon him and leave alone. He held Galilea’s hand tightly in his palm.

Not Allowed to Enter the Lorenzo Group... All of his affection was written on his face.

Micah looked at the two of them holding hands and felt that it was extremely dazzling.

The man endured his anger and raised his hand. Keith and the security guards immediately left. “Galilea, come with me.” He did not ask her where she had been these past few days. He just wanted to take her away from Micah as soon as possible. Thump. The pen in Micah’s hand fell on the table. His cold eyes lifted, and his deep and bottomless eyes were filled with things that Galilea could not understand. “Mr. Lubi just finished the operation. It should not be suitable for him to go out in the near future. For example, to participate in the next race?” Galilea’s heart suddenly sank. Micah was reminding her.

“Nore, let’s go out and talk.” She tugged at him in a panic. Unexpectedly, it was Micah who got up first.

“I’ll go out and leave you two some space to be alone. Five minutes, is that enough?” He glanced at Galilea lightly. The next second, he moved away emotionlessly. The door closed again “These few days, you.” Nore dragged Galilea, nervous and careful. “Nore, go back and have a good rest. I have changed my job recently, so I should be very busy. I won’t interfere with the matters of the team for now.”

As long as she kept a distance from Nore, that madman Micah would not touch him. He still had a chance to return to the competition.

“Changed job? My mom told me that you were going to work for the Lorenzo group. Is that true?” Nore asked in shock.

“I’m not sure yet.” Galilea hesitated for a long time. She really did not want to do everything according to Micah’s request, but if there was no other way, she could only compromise in the end. Seeing the hesitation on her face, Nore gritted his teeth and said, “Galilea, I understand that you want to take revenge, but you can’t jump into the fire pit yourself. If you need anything, tell me and I can help you.” He still refused to give up, if this dragged on, the only one who would be hurt would be Nore. “What can you help me with? You still have to live under the wings of your parents.”

Chapter 183 Not Amid of Polaoning? However, the moment she took the apron from her hand, the picture from Micah’s bookshelf suddenly appeared in Galilea’s mind.

The short-haired woman on it seemed to be very similar to Ms. Zhang, and she looked like Ms. Zhang when she was young. Galilea was thinking about this while wearing the apron.

At this time, in Starshade Media Corp’s dressing room.

Dayana kept complaining, “Why should I be bullied like this? I don’t know what kind of tricks Galilea used to make Micah dependent on her.” Wendy came to send her lunch, only quietly listening and occasionally adding a few words. “Eat first, Dayana. You have to take good care of the fetus. This child is very important to you.” Of course, Dayana knew.

But...

When she thought of what Galilea said that day, she always felt frightened.

She didn't even manage to hold the bowl that Wendy handed over. With a whoosh, it spilled all over the ground

"Be careful. You didn't even see me hold it firmly before you let go! How come you're worse than Lorenzo family's servant!" Dayana scolded angrily.

She didn't treat Wendy as her stepmother at all. Instead, she treated her as a person she could order around freely.

A chill flashed past Wendy's eyes, but it disappeared in the blink of an eye. "I'll clean it up," she said as she bent down.

Elisa, who was watching from the side, couldn't bear to watch any longer, so she came up to talk to Dayana about the dinner party and divert her attention.

"Director Forrest and Director Lee are both here tonight. You must seize the opportunity. If you can get a supporting role in this movie, the movie will be released after you give birth, you can take the opportunity to make a comeback."

The word "comeback" made Dayana particularly uncomfortable.

Although she really wanted to marry Micah and become Mrs. Lorenzo, she did not want to give up her acting career. "Elisa, I am pregnant now. Will they agree to give me a role?" Dayana looked at her swollen face in the mirror and said in a stuffy voice. Now, she really didn't know whether this child had come at the right time or not. *As long as you perform well, I think there will definitely be no problem. Director Lee had hinted at you last time. If you say a few more nice words to him, he will definitely agree."

Wendy listened from the side and couldn't help but ask, "Dayana, what kind of social event are you going to attend? Do you want to tell Micah in advance?"

Although she didn't understand the matters of the entertainment industry, she had met more men than Dayana. She understood very well what might happen in the entertainment industry. Those men would not care whether Dayana was pregnant or not. If something happened and Micah knew about it, the consequences would be unimaginable. When Wendy thought of Micah's cold eyes now, she felt afraid. She really did not know how Galilea endured it during two years of marriage.

Chapter 155 Not Afraid of Poisoning?

Her words were very unpleasant to hear, as if she was cursing Dayana. "You don't have to worry about it. Take care of your own business. My dad hasn't been home for the past few days, has he? You can't even control your own man. Why do you care about me?" Dayana said a few harsh words, twisted his waist, and walked out. That night

Micah ended the meeting and was in the car back to the villa.

He received a message from Sister Zhang. "Sir, when are you coming back? Miss Frankie is the only one at home. She has been busy in the kitchen for two hours. She said that she wanted to make dinner, but I always feel that she is not in a good mood."

"Drive faster." Micah's eyes darkened slightly as he instructed the driver. Galilea cooked?

Is it edible?

He shook his head helplessly. Most likely, the woman would do something to vent her anger. As he thought of this, he did not look forward to it when he stepped up the stairs, but when he opened the door, he smelled a very fragrant smell.

Unlike Sister Zhang's exquisite cooking, the dinner that Galilea cooked was very luxurious. Yes, it was definitely at the standard of a high-end hotel. More importantly, every dish on the table was what Micah liked to eat. He took off his coat and walked straight into the dining room, just as he was about to pick up his chopsticks to taste it. He was stopped by a clear and elegant voice. "What are you doing?" Just as Micah turned his head, the chopsticks in his hand were snatched away by Galilea. There were two bowls and chopsticks on the table, how could he be wrong? "Sister Zhang, it's time to eat. Try the food I specially made for you."

"Ah?" Sister Zhang did not react for a moment. She had already been pulled over by Galilea and forced to sit on the chair.

Galilea and Sister Zhang sat face to face. There were no extra bowls and chopsticks on the table, so Micah was left to the side.

The man was furious. This was his villa, but he didn't even have the qualifications to eat? "Galilea."

"What? You wanna eat? Aren't you afraid that I will poison you?" Galilea muttered.

Chapter 156 They Were Kissing

After Galilea finished speaking, she clearly saw Micah's face darken. Sister Zhang sat opposite Galilea and silently lowered her head. "Sister Zhang, eat. Don't worry about others. This is something I specially made for you to eat." Micah's face became colder.

"Sir, please take a seat."

At this moment, a phone call came in. Micah glanced at the screen and went upstairs to answer the phone.

Galilea looked at him with satisfaction. He was so angry that his face turned green. She felt that her mood and appetite were better.

"You insist on keeping me here, so just bear with it. Let's see who will go mad first."

In her current situation, she had nothing to lose, and she did not care about her face. Her only weakness was the Frankie Group and Nore. How could Micah threaten her? "Miss Frankie, actually, Sir did not intend to hurt you even when he asked you to stay." Sister Zhang glanced upstairs and whispered, "He always told me to take good care of you." "Ms. Zhang, I think you have a good relationship with Lorenzo family. You should know my relationship with Micah, right?" Galilea said coldly. Ms. Zhang nodded slowly. "Do you think I will be obedient?" Galilea smiled and said in a light tone as if she was talking about something related to someone else. "Miss Frankie..." "Sister Zhang, I am very grateful to you for taking care of me these days, so I made this meal to repay you. Don't mention that person now, okay? Come, have a taste of this egg." If others treated her well, she would be a thousand times better. For example, Nore helped her so much, and she was forever in debt. "Thank you, Miss Frankie." Sister Zhang nodded slowly.

"Eat now," Galilea said. Although she said that, Galilea was the only one eating happily. Sister Zhang seemed to have something on her mind. After a few bites, she went to the kitchen to clean up. After the call, Micah went downstairs and stared straight at Galilea's face. Unexpectedly, Galilea directly looked up at him. "Did you tell the racing association?" "Is Nore the only one in your mind?" the man asked coldly. "Yes." For her, this was the most important thing at the moment Micah clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "Alright, I'll show you what he looks like now."

Before Galilea could react, she saw that he had already rushed down the stairs and pulled her out. When Sister Zhang heard the sound, she chased after him. She only had time to see the backs of the two of them. She sighed helplessly, "Why torture each other like this?" Unfortunately, even if the two of them heard her words, they would not take them to heart.

Chapter 156 They Were Kissing “Why did you bring me here?”

Galilea looked at the luxurious bar in front of her and frowned in disgust. “Forgive me for not being able to accompany you with this evil taste of yours.”

Micah just grabbed her down.

“Go in.”

He pushed with his palm and Galilea almost fell. She turned around and stared at him. She cursed in her heart and walked up the stairs reluctantly.

The security guard at the door originally wanted to stop her, but when he saw Micah, he immediately shouted respectfully, “Mr. Lorenzo.” “Sure enough, you often visit this kind of place. Shameless.” Galilea snorted.

Micah pinched the space between his eyebrows. He could no longer remember how many times Galilea had scolded him today. He suppressed his anger and dragged Galilea inside.

The young people on the dance floor were dancing wildly.

There were countless men and women standing inside. It could only be said that everything was beyond Galilea’s imagination. Compared to Creek Club, this place was even worse “Mr. Lorenzo.”

The managers who came and went greeted Micah one after another. However, the man did not stop and went straight to the innermost private room. “You just stay here and take a good look. Aren’t all men the same? Not only me, but also Nore.” Micah pressed Galilea’s arm and let her face stick to the small window to look inside. There were several men and women sitting in the middle of the seats.

“Nore...”

Galilea was stunned. He had just finished the operation and was drinking and socializing in this place?

Galilea was worried about his body and wanted to rush in.

However, Micah was one step ahead of her and saw through her thoughts. He leaned his head behind her ear and whispered, “The show hasn’t started yet!”

“I’m not as bored as you. Guarding outside someone else’s room, pervert.” Galilea frowned.

“Is that so?”

Micah pinched her chin with one hand, forcing her to continue looking inside.

*Then take a good look at what this suitor is like.”

Galilea awkwardly turned her head away. She didn’t want to look, but Micah was too strong. She couldn’t break free at all. Half of her face was pressed against the glass.

She saw two beautiful women sitting on the left and right of Nore, pouncing on him one after another. It was difficult to watch.

Galilea frowned. Behind her ear was Micah’s sultry breath. “What, you can’t stand it? Didn’t he want to propose to you? In the garden behind the hospital, it’s a pity that he didn’t see you.”

let go of me

Galilea’s voice was a little loud, and the people inside looked over.

She was in a daze. In the next second, she was completely turned around. Her head was facing his chest, and she was fiercely pressed against the wall. His entire arm was bent to block her body, and he lowered his head, deliberately making it look like they were kissing.

When the people in the private room came out to take a look, “So it’s a couple. Bro, if you’re gonna do it, go down the hall. Don’t just do it here.” Then, the door closed again.

Micah lowered his eyes and looked at Galilea with his eyes closed. The corners of his mouth slowly curved into an interesting smile.

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“Now you know what kind of person he is?”

—

Galilea remained silent.

“Men are all the same.” Micah’s voice was both cold and deep. “Young Master Lorenzo!” Someone shouted from behind. Micah looked back and saw that it was Jasper and Davis.

When they saw Micah turn back, they were all dumbfounded. “You are holding a woman in your arms?”

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“Oh my God, hurry up and take a photo and send it to the paparazzi! This is a big news, and the always cold and indifferent Micah is actually with a woman...” As Davis spoke, he vaguely recognized the person in Micah’s arms. “Ly...”

Before he could finish speaking, Novah covered his mouth. “Young Master Lorenzo, please continue. We didn’t see anything! Really!” “No, I didn’t see anything. I didn’t meet Micah today.” Jasper echoed.

Galilea elbowed him hard, trying to get away from him. But her wrist was held tightly by him.

“Wait, let’s play together,” Micah said this to the three people who were going upstairs. They turned around, their faces full of doubts. “We, five?”

Novah gasped. At this moment, Micah’s eyes told him that he absolutely could not agree. Because he was like a beast that was about to get angry. God knows why he appeared here with Galilea! Moreover, they seemed to be kissing just now?

Chapter 157 Cuckold

Who could refuse Micah’s decision?

A few minutes later, they still sat together in a private room. Unlike the last time, this time, even Davis did not dare to speak carelessly. God knew how miserably he had been beaten last time. Now, he did not dare to look at Galilea anymore.

The table was full of wine, but the glasses in front of everyone were empty, and each of them sat upright, as if they were in a meeting.

“Drink,”

Micah said with a frown.

Galilea’s shoulder was pressed down by him. The moment she moved, he pressed her even harder.

“I want to drink,” she said, taking a deep breath.

“No. Women can only eat fruits in this kind of place.!” Micah did not give her any leeway.

“It seems that Mr. Lorenzo often brings people here. You know the rules very well.” Galilea gritted her teeth and refused to back down.

Micah’s face darkened a little.

“If you keep talking, I’ll send you to that private room and feed you a drink in public.” He suddenly approached, his voice hoarse and charming.

Galilea rolled her eyes at him, picked up a tangerine.

“Young Master Jasper, what’s going on?” Novah tugged at Jasper.

“I don’t know.” Jasper closed his eyes and shook his head. He couldn’t say, he didn’t dare to say it. If he said it wrong, he wouldn’t be able to keep his business with the Lorenzo group.

The corners of Novah’s mouth twitched. “So the Lorenzo family has a new missus now?”

Because Dayana was pregnant, and she was flaunting her relationship with Micah this whole time, they all thought... But now it seemed that it was not the case at all. “Don’t you think that Young Master Lorenzo treats Galilea and Dayana completely different?”

“That’s right!” The three of them sat closer and closer, and finally, their heads were together, quietly

discussing. "What are you talking about?" Micah shouted with a cold face. "... I have something to do at home. I have to go back." Jasper held back such a reason, stood up, and was about to walk out, but just as he took a step, he felt Micah's murderous gaze.

He was also anxious and turned around to scold Micah, "You brought a companion. The three of us are staring at each other. Is it fair?"

Novah and Davis nodded in agreement.

Micah leaned against the sofa and smiled indifferently. "You can call people over."

"Then she..."

After all, some men do want privacy in this kind of place. "It doesn't matter. Miss Frankie is experienced and knowledgeable. She doesn't care about these things, right?" He slapped his palm and heavily landed on Galilea's shoulder. It hurt so much that Galilea gritted her teeth and forced out a sentence, "That's right."

Cuckold Since Micah had already said so, very quickly, many beautiful women came to the private room. Each of them could sing and dance, and they were also very good at drinking. More importantly, they were gentle and knew how to speak. "Young Master Jasper, I think your outfit today is really too handsome." "Young Master Bai, how long has it been since you called me? Don't you miss me?" They drank one cup after another. However, because Galilea was sitting next to Micah, and he didn't look friendly, no woman came to chat with him at all.

Galilea kept eating tangerines. Soon, the orange peels were all over the ground. She even threw them to Micah's, hoping that he would get drunk and slip, then he would break his head. How good would that be?

Perhaps it was because he saw through her thoughts, but the man got up and went to the bathroom. When he returned, he sat on the other side of her.

Galilea secretly cursed.

In the end, her ear were picked up by Micah. "I can hear you."

"Mr. Lorenzo's hearing is really good. You should be a paparazzi."

That night was boring for Galilea. It was not until Jasper and the others went to the second round that Micah carried her to the car.

"Today, you also saw what kind of man Nore is. Do you want to marry into the Lubi family? I advise you to think twice before you take action." Micah fastened his seat belt.

He did not drink a single mouthful of wine all night. So there was no problem driving. "Boring. Why are you giving me advice? Do you think that Dayana Galilea said reluctantly. Suddenly, she looked ahead.

"Ha, Cloud Town is really too small, Mr. Lorenzo." Micah listened to her strange tone and frowned as he looked in that direction. The coldness between his brows instantly spread across his entire face. At the entrance of the bar not far away, the woman standing was Dayana and her agent, Elisa. There were several men who were obviously drunk in front of them. Although there was a distance between them and they could not see clearly, it was very obvious that those men were not good people. Moreover, they were all taking advantage of the women around them. "Tsk, tsk. Women are the same as well. If a man cannot meet her needs... in other words, if someone can't get it up..."

"Galilea." The corners of Micah's lips curled into a cold warning. But Galilea was not afraid at all. "Do you think they will go for a second round?" "That's enough," Micah pressed the doorknob, but hesitated for a moment and did not go out.

That's right. If you go now, you'll be bringing disgrace upon yourself, Tell the whole world that you're a cuckold."

Cuckold Galilea returned all the words that Micah had said to her earlier.

He stared in that direction with a cold face. Galilea went on, "It's fine. Just think about it. At the very least, the child is yours." "Shut up." "Fine," Galilea hissed.

She was in a good mood and even wanted to have some late-night snack tonight. Dayana had just finished eating with a few directors. She planned to say bye and leave because she had already been taken advantage of. This role was probably hers.

"Dayana, you are really beautiful. It's a pity that you got married too early." The director was already so drunk that he was dizzy. He lowered his head and approached Dayana, even touching her hand.

Dayana smiled awkwardly. In her eyes, although becoming famous was important, it could not be compared to marrying Micah. She would not really give these people her body. A little bit of touching was all. "Yes, a little early," she said with a sweet smile. "But it doesn't matter. If you have any trouble in the future, you can come to me. Call me twenty-four-seven," the man said as he stuffed a phone into Dayana's hand. Dayana accepted the phone number with a smile and watched them get into the car and leave. As soon as the car left, the smile on Dayana's face faded. "They haven't gone far yet. Keep smiling." Elisa tugged at her from the side.

"I'm tired. Besides, didn't you say you got me a big director? What are they?" Dayana snorted unwillingly. "I can't help it. Director Forrest..." Elisa sighed. Just as she was speaking, Director Forrest called. After hearing the other party's words, she immediately smiled and said, "Okay, no problem." "What's wrong?"

"Dayana, go to Director Forrest's villa now. He wants to talk to you alone."

Chapter 158 Tears

Watching Dayana leave in the car, Galilea clicked her tongue. The man holding the steering wheel stepped on the accelerator and followed.

Galilea didn't say anything about it. It was a free show, and it would be a waste not to watch it.

Soon, Dayana's car stopped in a community that was not particularly high-end, but she entered the last three-story villa.

Galilea grinned. It was getting more and more interesting.

She turned her head to look and saw that Micah's face was already ashen, and his eyes were very cold as he stared in that direction.

"Are you women all like this?"

The man's voice slowly rang out in the stuffy air in the car.

"We?" Galilea frowned.

The next second, she saw the coldness in Micah's eyes.

"Mr. Lorenzo has bad taste. Don't think that everyone is like Dayana. It's not the first time she lied to you." Galilea gritted her teeth.

Galilea never gossiped behind others, but the look in Micah's eyes just now made her very unhappy. The man furrowed his brows and slowly turned his head away.

He pushed open the car door and went down to make a phone call.

A few minutes later, Dayana ran out of the villa crying. Behind her was Elisa chasing after her, but she directly got into the car and left.

Galilea glanced at Micah.

There was no special expression on the man's face.

But she felt that this man was already on the verge of losing control. At this time, it was better to not provoke him. Galilea turned her head and was too lazy to look at him. As the car started up again,

Galilea closed her eyes for a while and fell asleep. When she woke up again, the car stopped at the door of Micah's villa. The man was nowhere to be seen. Was she left in the car by him? Galilea cursed in her heart. Micah was going to freeze her to death! Galilea pushed open the car door and walked towards the villa. She had only taken a few steps when

she saw two figures in front of her. She took a closer look and saw that it was Micah and Dayana.

She followed the bushes behind her and secretly walked over.

"Micah, believe me. I really just ate with them. I didn't do anything." Dayana cried and pulled Micah, refusing to let go

The man kept silent with a cold face.

"They all know that I am already married to you. I am already yours. In Cloud Town, who dares to touch me? Moreover, I am pregnant now, and the baby is getting bigger day by day. How can I be careless?"

Dayana said. "No?"

Tears Micah's eyes were full of coldness. He lowered his head and grabbed Dayana's wrist. "Do you think I don't know what you usually wear and use? Are you really careful with this child?"

She was wearing high heels and thick makeup. She often wore all kinds of jewelry.

She often went to and out of those messy places and did not look like she wanted to have a good pregnancy and give birth to the child.

"I... I don't want to give up my acting career. I don't want to be a housewife after marrying you." Dayana cried even harder.

Giving up on her career, a housewife?

Micah's eyes flickered as he recalled the time when he had heard Galilea talk about this matter.

With just a few words from him, she had really given up studying abroad and focused on preparing for their wedding. At that time, he had been immersed in the pleasure of revenge and had not considered Galilea's feelings at all.

Now that he heard Dayana crying and saying these things in front of him, he was shocked. For the sake of their short marriage, Galilea's youth had been wasted.

"Micah, don't be angry with me, okay?"

Dayana cried for a long time, but the other party did not respond. She simply said, "Then I won't go out in the future. I will cook for you at home and wait for you to come back, okay?"

She raised her head. Because she had shed too much tears, her makeup was ruined.

However, she looked even more elegant than her usual heavy makeup.

It was just that...

"Go back to Quincy family. Don't come to me before I figure out how to deal with this relationship."

Micah slowly pushed her hand away.

It was like a death sentence for her.

"No!"

"Micah, you have to understand my situation. In this world, no one will give up on themselves for marriage!"

At that moment, Galilea's fingers accidentally touched the thorns in the bushes.

Bright red blood flowed down his skin.

She frowned, only to hear the night wind send a cold but refreshing voice, "Then how come Galilea Frankie did it?"

She glanced over. Micah stood at the door of the villa with his hands tied. The expression on his face was difficult to understand, but Galilea could tell that when he said this, he did not have any hatred for

her.

If she had to say what kind of tone it was, it was probably full of pity and helplessness.

Galilea's hand trembled slightly. How could it be? That was Micah.

Would he care about her life or death? Would he care about what she had done for him?

Galilea lowered her head, completely immersed in her own thoughts.

"You're still thinking about that woman, aren't you?" Dayana was stunned.

nes my ex-wife. Since you want to be Mrs. Lorenzo, you have to be compared. The man said coldly and turned to walk in the direction of the car

Dayana stood rooted to the ground and blew the cold wind for a lona time. She did not see Micah come Tears back. She stomped her feet and left in the car. After she left, Galilea finally reacted. But when she wanted to go out from the bushes, it was too late. "Come out."

Micah's voice was cold and low, his deep eyes staring at a certain place in the forest. "I just have nothing to do. I just want to stroll around." Galilea pouted.

She would not admit that she was eavesdropping.

Micah didn't say anything. He nodded and pulled her over from the other side.

When his fingers touched her, he frowned and put a coat on Galilea. "Didn't I put this on you in the car?

Why did you take it off? Do you know how cold it is right now?" The series of questions stunned Galilea. She smelled the faint scent of men's perfume on his coat and muttered, "I didn't see it. I thought you were going to freeze me to death."

"Let's go," Micah said helplessly. The two of them walked side by side into the villa. Galilea did not provoke him with the matter of Dayana. Until before she fell asleep, her mind was filled with what Micah had said just now. "How come Galilea Frankie did it?"

Her heart was in pain. She curled up in the quilt and her tears fell uncontrollably.

She hated herself more than anyone else at that time. Why did she fall for him? She only woke up from a dream when the Frankie family was driven to bankruptcy by him.

She could not remember why she was possessed at that time. If she had not agreed, her father would not have forced her to marry Micah. In the end, it was all her fault

Chapter 159 i Refuse

The next morning, the entire villa was quiet.

Galilea was happy that she didn't need to see his face right after she opened her eyes. Her phone rang. It was a message from Susan. "Lemour's commercial shooting is going to start?"

"And then?" Galilea was a little stunned. Susan, "...". After five minutes, she sent a message, "Don't tell me you don't know that you are the lead?" Galilea looked at the phone screen, and her whole mind was buzzing. Of course, she didn't know. Then, Liu Yuanyuan called. She was very excited. "Galilea, everyone in the company said that you went to Lemour." "They even said that you are a commercial spy sent by Lemour. And Teacher Yun Xi was angered away by you." The more Liu Yuanyuan spoke, the angrier she became, and she wanted to quarrel with them. "Galilea might not even know about this." Kai Forest whispered beside her. Liu Yuanyuan gritted her teeth and said, "Where you go to work is your freedom. What right do they have to gossip! And..." Galilea could no longer hear what she said. "Am I the only one for the commercial?" she asked slowly. She felt that this matter was not that simple. Previously, Micah and Dayana were invited to shoot for their diamond commercial. "You and Mr. Lorenzo. Don't you know?" Liu Yuanyuan was also stunned. Galilea gasped. No wonder she slept so soundly last night. So there was such bad news waiting for her. God was afraid that she would not be able to bear it, so he let

her sleep well.

"I have something to deal with first."

Galilea said and quickly hung up the phone. Then she dialed Micah.

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No one answered the phone.

Just as she was about to call Keith, an unknown number called, "Miss Frankie, I am the chief designer of Lemour. You haven't come to the filming site yet. Do you have any problems? If you need, we can pick you up." Her attitude was very respectful. However, Galilea directly refused, "Sorry, I don't know how I became your brand spokesperson. I myself don't know about this matter. I won't shoot it." She had just quit her job and immediately became the brand spokesperson of Lemour. She would be criticized by everyone in the industry. At this moment, Galilea had calmed down. This matter was most likely planned by Micah behind her back

He wanted to force her out of the design circle.

She would never compromise and must make that man slap his own face.

"But... Miss Frankie, I hope you can consider this carefully. Our fee this time is very considerable."

This kind of high-end series endorsement would definitely be very generous.

Refuse However, when she thought about how she had to film with Micah, Galilea did not want to earn this money,

"I refuse." She hung up the phone and frowned, wondering what Micah would do next. However, after waiting for a long time, there was no new news on the Internet. The people of Lemour did not come to persuade her again. Everything was so calm and peaceful.

However, it was too quiet!

The more Galilea thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. Finally, when several luxury business cars drove into Lorenzo family's door, she was dumbfounded.

"Miss Frankie, because you refuse to shoot, but our series of promotions will be out next week. This advertisement must be shot immediately. Therefore, you must cooperate, otherwise, the lawyer of our company's legal department will ask you to fulfill the contract through the law."

"Contract? You guys got it wrong. I have never signed a contract!" Galilea struggled with all her might. However, her struggle was futile. She was pressed in front of the makeup mirror and forced to change her clothes.

"Miss Frankie, look, this is the entire set we are going to shoot today, the Glory of the Moon God."

Helen raised her hand, and the staff behind her immediately brought up the display plate.

Three bracelets, two necklaces, and a high-grade diamond ring that was more than ten carats.

Galilea looked at them and sighed, speechless.

This series gave people a feeling of charm and softness. It was hard to say where it attracted her, but her eyes could not move away.

"This is the work of our company's new designer, Anhua. What do you think? I heard that Miss Frankie is also a designer. If there is a chance, you can consider working for our company."

She directly handed over a business card and promised, "If Miss Frankie signed with me, I can guarantee that you can design a set independently in half a year at the latest."

This sentence was full of temptation.

If she could take the lead under the banner of Lemour, it would be the same as gaining a firm foothold in the jewelry design circle, and there would be countless opportunities.

Galilea took a deep breath. She had to be sober and rational.

There was no free lunch,

“No need, I don’t want to join any company for the time being.” Galilea looked at herself in the mirror and slowly frowned,

Helen was stunned, but she did not take back the business card and gently placed it on the table. “Mr. Lorenzo will be here soon. I will go and see how the preparation of the photography team is going.”

Finally, everything was set in the back garden of the Lorenzo family’s villa. When Galilea was brought downstairs by the staff, Micah just happened to walk in from outside. The moment he saw the woman on the steps, his eyes flickered, and a trace of undisguised surprise flashed past his eyes. The next second

Galilea twisted her ankle,

“Miss Frankie, be careful.” The staff quickly supported her.

Galilea looked at her clumsy appearance and felt even more stifled. It had been a long time since she
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Refuse had worn such high heels and such exquisite clothes. The height of the shoes she had worn in the previous cocktail parties and dinner parties was within the scope of her control.

However, the shooting of a commercial required a female model to be particularly exquisite and eye-catching. She felt that the skirt and jewelry on her body added up to more than ten kilograms.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she felt, so much so that when she stood in front of Micah, her eyes were filled with disgust. “Is it interesting to mess with me like this?” She frowned and stared at Micah. The man’s eyes returned to normal. If it was any other woman, they would be thrilled to get such an opportunity. Moreover, with Galilea’s current situation, she was not qualified to pick and choose.

“Aren’t you very short of money? I am helping you.” He spat out this sentence coldly and let the staff change his coat and accessories.

Galilea sneered, “Wow, thank you so much for Mr. Lorenzo’s kindness. By the way, you should know that this is for couples, right? You have already had a wedding with Dayana, and you are shooting this with me, your ex-wife. Tsk, tsk, tsk...” She had already thought of a way to tell the paparazzi. She had to ruin Micah’s reputation.

However, Micah was not as angry as he had expected to hear this.

Instead, he directly stepped forward and held her waist in front of everyone. “It can’t be helped. Dayana is pregnant. I can’t bear to see her suffer like this. Anyway, I won’t give you a chance to show your face.”

Chapter 160 Perfect Matching

Galilea furrowed her brows. She should have thought that this man was more calculating than anyone else. “Mr. Lorenzo, you can start now.” Helen came over and said politely. “Okay.” Micah smiled and led Galilea to the back garden.

Looking at the two people coming side by side from afar, the cameraman couldn’t help but be moved by this quiet and grand picture. Originally, the design inspiration for this series was the stars.

The marketing director of Lemour had chosen more than a month among the many male models and actors. There was no one who particularly caught his eye. He happened to see Micah at a business meeting. At that moment, he was sure that the best spokesperson of this series was Micah.

As for Dayana, she was just the female lead that they had to choose.

At that time, Dayana told everyone how much Micah doted on her and Lemour mistakenly thought that Micah would not agree to shoot with other girls except her.

Unexpectedly, he received a notice from the Lorenzo group yesterday, that Micah would change the

female lead.

Helen and the advertising director were originally very worried, but after seeing Galilea, they completely changed their original thoughts.

Who said that people without acting experience are not suitable for commercial shooting?

Who said that outsiders wouldn't be photogenic?

The combination of the handsome man and the beautiful woman in front of him was simply perfect. In addition...

"Prepare the press release immediately. The mysterious spokesperson of the new season's high-end series." Helen looked at the progress of the filming with satisfaction and sent a message to the public relations department. What else could be more interesting than a divorced couple getting together again? Once this news article was released, Lemour would definitely take over the hot topic of the next season. Therefore, Helen quickly came up with a bold idea. She walked over and whispered a few words to the photographer "Can it work?" The photographer was slightly stunned. "How will we know if we don't try? If we win the bet, our year-end bonus will definitely be doubled."

The photographer gritted his teeth and walked forward, saying to Micah and Galilea, "Can the two of you act more intimate?"

Intimate?

Galilea was about to quit,

What kind of joke was this!?

Moreover, this had to be publicized. Even if she didn't show her face, she wouldn't be able to overcome this hurdle in her heart,

"Is this okay?" Micah placed his elbow on Galilea's back and gently pulled her into his embrace. Then, the palm that was wrapped around Galilea's arm slowly tightened, and the distance between the Chapter 160 Perfect Matching two of them suddenly shortened.

d." The photographer did not expect Micah to be so easy to talk to. He immediately picked up the camera and took a few more pictures. However, when he looked at the films, he raised his head in embarrassment and said, "Car Miss Frankie give me some expression?"

From the camera, Galilea had a very good temperament, but she had almost no eye contact with Micah. Moreover, she seemed to be very resistant to Micah touching her. This was completely different from the style of the commercial.

"Didn't you say that I don't need to show my face?" Galilea frowned.

She said lightly, but she was serious.

All of a sudden, the scene became awkward.

"That's right. Then please go and rest first. We will set up the next scene."

The photographer wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. On the other side, Helen came over to ask about the progress. He whispered, "This Mr. Lorenzo's ex-wife is really a character..."

Not only did she not give them any face, but she also did not even give Micah any face. Women outside were fighting for their lives, wanting to meet with Micah, yet she was oblivion about how lucky she was. "Just do our work well. Don't inquire too much about the matters of the wealthy." Helen shook her head helplessly.

The cameraman thought that it was right, and quickly took people to do his work. On the other side, Micah picked up a glass of water and was about to drink it when someone snatched it away.

Galilea drank up the glass of water and slammed it on the table.

"That's mine." The man frowned a little. "I know. I'm afraid you'll poison me." Galilea stared at his face.

Who knew what evil intentions he had when he arranged for her to be the female lead of this kind of film?

"I'm not going to kill people in my house," Micah said coldly as he looked at her delicate and beautiful face. "Who knows?" After Galilea finished speaking, she ignored Micah's cold and angry expression and turned to change her clothes,

She was cursing something as she walked. Micah helplessly retracted his gaze and rubbed his temples. The phone rang. It was Keith. "Mr. Lorenzo, Miss Quincy has already found out about the news. She is now heading to your villa." "Okay, got it."

Micah's cold eyes were filled with endless coldness.

Last night, Dayana did not go to the director, but Micah had already sent people to find out that she had gone to those so-called meetings more than once. Moreover, she had seen all kinds of people His patience had already reached its limit. This was also one of the reasons why Galilea had come to replace her

Chapter 160 Perfect Matching He thought that Dayana would have some self-awareness. Even if she obediently stayed in the Quincy family to reflect on herself, Micah would not really ignore her. But now, he did not want to give Dayana any more leeway.

Half an hour later,

When Dayana brought her people into the villa, Micah was taking the second set of photos with Galilea. The white shirt on his upper body matched Galilea's white skirt very well.

The two of them leaned against the fence together. Together with the scenery behind them, they seemed to have a special sense of belonging. The two of them were slightly closer to each other, wearing the new couple products of Lemour.

A pair of pure gold rings. There was no special design. It was a simple and pure beauty that symbolized the most sincere promise in one's life. "Galilea Frankie!"

Dayana cursed and was about to rush over. "Miss Quincy, I'm sorry. You can't go over. We are filming." "What are you filming? I am the female lead! Hurry up and get that slut to come down."

Dayana gritted her teeth in hatred. If she hadn't learned of this news from Terry, she would have been kept in the dark. She stared at Galilea's seemingly desireless face, her eyes almost spitting fire. "I'm sorry, Miss Quincy. We have already signed a new contract with Mr. Lorenzo. You are no longer the spokesperson of Lemour." Helen replied politely. "Impossible! That bitch seduced Micah! I am Mrs. Lorenzo. If you dare to release this commercial, I will not only sue you, but also..."

"But also what?"

Micah motioned for the filming to stop. He looked up, his eyes suppressing his anger.

"..."

Dayana suddenly felt extremely wronged and almost cried in public. Just as the atmosphere was in a deadlock, Galilea threw the ring in her hand over. "If you like it, take it."