

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Did You Do It?

In the coffee shop...

"Here is three million in cash. I know you lack money. As long as you take this three million, please immediately leave Nore. You are not suitable for him."

The woman was none other than Nore's mother. She came from a prestigious family and was dressed in a very graceful and luxurious manner.

Three million in cash was in a plastic bag and placed on the coffee table.

Galilea stirred the coffee in the cup and suddenly smiled. "Auntie, you may have misunderstood something. Nore and I are not dating as you think." "Oh? Do you mean you don't want to accept this money?"

The woman raised her eyebrows. "You already live with him. Did I really misunderstand anything? Today, you have no other choice but to take this money. If you insist on seducing Nore, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

When the woman left, she paid for her coffee just to insult her.

Coming out of the coffee shop, Galilea carried a bag of money that weighed quite a bit. Her slender fingers protruded out.

Money! Hm!

It turned out that one day, she would also be humiliated like this because of money.

Galilea suddenly threw the money bag high into the sky with all her might. For a moment, bills flew all over the sky. "Someone is throwing money! Someone is throwing money!" "Hurry up and pick up the money! Don't let it get wet by the rain!"

Someone picked up the money and sized her up with a strange look. "She's crazy! She doesn't want money!" "She looks familiar. Is she the ex-wife who was abandoned by the Lorenzo group's boss? Her father just died, and the company went bankrupt!"

"Don't worry about it, don't worry about it. Pick up the money first! She doesn't want it, but we need it! Anyway, such a beautiful woman can get money anywhere she goes!"

The whispers of discussion entered Galilea's ears, causing her emotions to fluctuate a little. In Creek Club, although she embarrassed Micah in public, she hurt the enemy and herself at the same time.

At the entrance of the group, the interview was rejected, and Dayana provocatively handed her a business card.

In just a month, she had fallen completely into the mire from a high and mighty lady. So painful...

In the midst of the honking of the car, the road was in a mess. The pedestrians were colliding with each other in order to pick up cash. In the pouring rain, Galilea saw a car parked beside her. Through the window, she could vaguely see the cold face in the back seat. It was Micah. The car door opened, and Micah walked to Galilea unhurriedly. There was a driver beside him holding an umbrella for him. "You did it, didn't you?" Nore's mother had always been inward-looking, so why would she suddenly come here and cause such trouble?

Apart from Micah, she couldn't think of anyone else, "Galilea, I am already merciful enough to you." In the heavy rain, Micah stood tall and he sized up Galilea's face inch by inch. "I originally wanted to let you go, but you really shouldn't have thrown yourself to another man so quickly." His long fingers pinched her chin without mercy. Galilea noticed a trace of jealousy in his words. Her cold and wet face was slightly moved. But then, a chill surged out from the bottom of her heart and spread to her limbs and bones in a moment. "I won't allow a Frankie to live a happy life. It's just that simple." Micah said in a magnetic voice.