

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 14

Chapter 14 The Confrontation Between Two Men

She couldn't have a child anymore... This was something that no woman could endure!

It was indeed time to settle the score between them.

But why did he not feel the slightest bit happy? Instead, he felt incomparably heavy?

Micah stopped outside the ward for a while before turning around and leaving the hospital. He got into the car, but his thoughts were erratic. The driver, Chip, glanced at the rearview mirror and said, "Mr. Lorenzo, according to your instructions, I have helped Miss Frankie pay the hospital and medical expenses for nearly a month. I told the nurse that if there is a need for a follow-up, they can contact me at any time." "OK," Micah responded coldly. He looked out the window and saw Dayana coming out of the hospital in a big pair of sunglasses. "Mr. Lorenzo, it's Miss Quincy. Do you want to give her a ride?" The driver asked. "No need." Thinking of how arrogant and domineering Dayana was in the ward, Micah was also annoyed. He had chosen her and she saved his life when he was young. However, after being with her for a while, he could not be interested in Dayana at all.

The philistinism demeanor of her was imperceptibly crushed by Galilea's aloof and unique temperament.

"Go back to the company," Micah said coldly.

"Yes, Mr. Lorenzo."

After Dayana left, the ward finally quieted down.

Recalling the confrontation just now, Galilea fell into deep thought.

The only possibility at the moment was that Dayana lied, and Micah recognized the wrong person who saved his life.

If Micah found out the truth of the matter, she really didn't know what his expression would look like.

At this moment, Galilea actually felt the pleasure of revenge. In the next three days, she locked herself in the ward and occasionally looked out of the window in a daze.

Looking at the baby carriages pushed by the nurses in the hospital, Galilea would occasionally raise her hand to touch her lower abdomen to feel the life that once existed. For the past few days, Dayana surprisingly did not come to find trouble. Micah also seemed to have disappeared, and she had peace of mind.

Then the nurse knocked on her door, "Hello, Miss Frankie. There is a Mr. Lubi who wants to see you."

Except for Nore Lubi, Galilea did not think that there were other friends with the surname Lubi.

But the humiliation of his mother in the cafe a few days ago was still vivid in her mind.

"I don't want to see him. Let him go back," said Galilea, sitting by the window.

The nurse conveyed her message, but Nore, who was outside the door, did not give up. He knocked on the door. "Galilea, I know my mother went to see you. I swear I didn't know. If she does something out of line, I will apologize to you on her behalf. Open the door. Let's have a good chat, okay?"

He had just finished a foreign competition. As soon as he got off the plane, he rushed over without stopping and bought a bouquet of roses in his arms.

There was no movement from inside the ward.

"Galilea! I know you are angry. I promise I won't allow my mother to harass you again!"

The appearance of Nore in a racing suit was particularly cool, which made the nurse in the hospital fond of him.

"Sir, Miss Frankie is still recovering after the miscarriage. Can you lower your voice a little?"

"Miscarriage?"

Nore was stunned and cursed in the next second, "Sh*t!"

Who else could this child belong to other than Micah? He threw the bouquet at the front desk of the inpatient department and prepared to settle accounts with Micah. However, he only took two steps when he bumped into Micah, who had just stepped out of the elevator.