

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Unable to Extricate Herself

“Ah!”

Dayana reflexively shrank her neck and opened her mouth wide. The tip of her nose was filled with the smell of alcohol. Everyone was stunned by this unforeseen event and did not react at all. Galilea took back the empty glass with a faint smile. Dayana had provoked her time and time again, did she really think that she was easy to bully? After Dayana reacted, she was in disbelief at first, but she immediately screamed in anger, picked up a glass of wine from the side, and was about to smash it towards Galilea! “Galilea! How you dare! I will kill you!” Galilea dodged, subconsciously picked up the closest thing by her hand, and reflexively smashed it towards Dayana!

Dayana’s eyes flashed with resentment. Something flashed and disappeared.

She cried out weakly and then fell to the ground. Bright red blood flowed down from her head and fell into a pool of blood.

“Murder! Someone killed someone!”

The scene was extremely chaotic.

The people around were afraid that they would get involved and they all left.

Some people even called the ambulance and 110.

Soon, the scene was controlled.

“What happened? Who did it?”

The uniformed police officer looked at the people who were being controlled with blazing eyes.

“Police comrade! This is the person who hurt my friend! It is unknown whether my friend is alive or dead...”

Dayana’s friend pointed at Galilea with a gloating look in her eyes.

The police officer frowned, took out cold handcuffs, and came to Galilea.

“Miss, please follow us to the police station.” Galilea frowned. The police had arrived at the scene so quickly?

She subconsciously glanced at Dayana, who was covering her head. Dayana looked up at her and gave her a strange smile.

Galilea was cold all over.

The cold touch on her wrist reminded her that this was another trap set up by Dayana.

As for her, she was once again trapped in the trouble, unable to extricate herself.

After Micah finished the board meeting, he rubbed his eyebrows tiredly and sat in the back seat of the car.

Keith, who was sitting in the passenger seat, suddenly had his phone ring.

“Hello?... What... Okay, I got it... En, I will tell Mr. Lorenzo first.”

Micah frowned and opened his eyes. His eyes looked in Keith’s direction without any warmth.

“What?”

Keith looked a little embarrassed. “President, it’s... about Miss Frankie.”