

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 22

### Chapter 22 Fulfill Your Wish

In the end, Galilea still did not see Nore and was detained for three whole days.

In the morning three days later, the car from the court brought Galilea to the court.

The Quincy family refused to give up and was determined to get Galilea to be sentenced.

On the plaintiff seats, the Quincy family did not come. Only the gold medal lawyer they hired reported all of Galilea's crimes.

"... Your Honor, the defendant has insulted the plaintiff many times. She has been trying to hurt the plaintiff on purpose for a long time. In terms of both the subjective motive for the killing and the objective truth of hurting people, it is enough to prove the crime of the defendant." — Galilea smiled sarcastically. This lawyer could really turn white into black. At this time, Nore's concerned voice came from the side seat, "Galilea, don't be afraid!" Galilea felt warm in her heart and nodded gratefully. In the past few days, although she refused to see Nore, Nore still helped her find a lawyer.

Soon, it was her lawyer's turn to speak.

alilan santhaafraidi"

"Your Honor, we have grasped the relevant evidence and believe that the surveillance content provided by the plaintiff has been clearly edited. Now the police have provided the complete surveillance video."

Then, the lawyer took out a fully recovered surveillance camera.

Everyone in the audience was shocked. Even Galilea could not believe it.

The lawyer had not communicated with her about this surveillance before.

Then, the lawyer continued to argue. "It can be seen that my client was completely acting in self-defense at that time, and not intentionally killing someone. Therefore, my client did not have a motive for the killing. Should we deal with this case as a criminal case?"

Nore did not know what was going on, but his intuition told him that Galilea was saved!

Galilea still had doubts in her heart. Suddenly, she was stared at by a cold gaze on her back. She turned her gaze and met Micah's gaze.

Micah's gaze was heavy, carrying something that Galilea could not understand.

Then, she remembered three days ago... She was not hallucinating!

At that time, no matter how she tried to appeal, no one looked back at the surveillance camera. It was not long after she heard Nore call Micah's name that they released her from the interrogation room.

If not for him, who else could it have been?

However, why had Micah done this?

Just as she was in a daze, a woman next to her pulled up Micah's arm. Other than the forehead that was bandaged, no other injuries could be seen.

The corners of Dayana's mouth curled into a smug smile. Micah was hers after all!

Galilea sneered. So they were both here to watch a joke

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And she, Galilea, only wanted to draw a clear line with everything related to Micah! Since she did not die last time, then this time...

Galilea opened her mouth and said silently, "Don't you just want to see me go to hell? I'll fulfill your wish."

Turning around, Galilea fearlessly puffed out her chest. Even though she was standing on the dock, she did not show the slightest bit of cowardice.

Micah was shocked and straightened his back.

What did she mean by this?

At this time, the judge looked at the monitor and frowned.

"The defendant, you have the right to state your defense."

The lawyer also looked at Galilea encouragingly. "Miss Frankie, you can now tell me what happened at that time."

"Mr. Williams, thank you very much for your help. Galilea's eyes flickered. Mr. Williams looked at Galilea in surprise. Galilea closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened them again, her eyes were fearless. "Your Honor, I confess. At that time, I didn't do it out of self-defense. I wanted to kill Dayana."

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 23

### Chapter 23 I Wish You Two a Hundred Years of Happiness

A stone stirred up a thousand waves, and the people in the audience gasped.

Very few would directly admit their crimes even though they were real murderers.

Nore's eyes were full of shock.

Why did she say that?

The judge was also surprised. "The defendant, this is in court. You have to be responsible for what you say."

Galilea looked straight into the judge's eyes. Since Dayana wanted to kill him, perhaps only in this way could Micah really let the Frankie family go!

"Your Honor, what I said is the truth. I hate Dayana, and I want her to die!"

"Galilea! Are you crazy?"

Nore shouted in despair. He stood up from the audience and was about to rush to Galilea!

The judge picked up the gavel in his hand. "Silence!"

The staff who were maintaining the discipline directly brought Nore out.

Silence returned to the front of the court once again.

The judge looked at Galilea who was standing on the dock. He looked at Micah and asked again in a low voice, "Defendant, are you sure your motive at that time was to kill her?"

Mr. Williams stood up anxiously and wanted to explain, but was interrupted by the judge.

"Let the defendant speak on her own."

Galilea looked at Dayana and saw ecstasy in her eyes.

Did she feel that she could take her down?

On the other hand, Micah was frowning as if he was worried about her. How laughable.

“Yes, I admit that I want to kill her,” Galilea repeated what she said.

Her face was determined. Obviously, she did not need anyone to defend her anymore. Even the lawyer wiped his sweat and felt sorry for her. After the court trial ended, someone escorted Galilea away. When she passed by the two people sitting at the side seats, she stopped.

Her straight backbone supported her entire pride.

Her gaze fell on the pair of red jade pendants on Micah and Dayana’s necks, and the corners of her mouth curled into a deep smile. “I wish you two a hundred years of happiness.”

After she finished speaking, her figure gradually drifted away, and finally disappeared from the entrance of the court.

Micah’s gaze followed her closely, feeling uncomfortable in his heart.

She... actually confessed like this. When Dayana saw Micah looking at the door like this, she held his hand and shook it. She said

coquettishly, “Micah, what are you looking at? Galilea is really too vicious. I didn’t expect that she actually wanted to kill me from the beginning!...” When Micah heard her voice, a faint disgust rose in his heart. It was not like she had never seen that surveillance video before.

Pulling his hand out from Dayana’s hand, Micah stood up. “Let’s go home.”

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 24**

### **Chapter 24 Should We Have Some Fun?**

Family broken, divorce, sentence, etc. Every day in prison, Galilea lived in that nightmare that she could not wake up. “No. 326, because you performed well in prison, you are allowed to get out of prison earlier.”

Clang!

The cold and hard door separated her from the inside world. Galilea, dressed in a white casual outfit, slowly walked out.

The long-lost freedom was like the wind, blowing in her ears.

This was the feeling of rebirth?

She slowly closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and opened her eyes again. Her gaze was firm.

Not far away, a low-key sports car was waiting there. The car door was opened.

Nore ran over and muttered, "Fool, you obviously didn't have to go to jail at the beginning. The evidence that the lawyer has is enough to prove that you are innocent, but you insisted on making things difficult for yourself!"

He had run too many errands for this matter, but Galilea was stubborn. "Actually, there is nothing wrong with this." Seeing that he was still the same, Galilea calmly pulled the corners of her lips.

Nore was stunned. He felt that something was different about her, but he could not explain it.

Galilea smiled indifferently, as if she were not the one who had just been released from prison.

"Let's go. Let's leave this unlucky place." Nore nodded.

"There's a big event happening today. Don't you wanna see what's trendy online?" Nore sat in the driver's seat and handed her a new mobile phone, pretending to be casual. Galilea raised her eyebrows, took the phone, and opened Weibo with some unfamiliarity. The first post on Weibo was – "The Grand Wedding of the Lorenzos and the Quincys."

She clicked into it and saw that it was a live broadcast of Micah and Dayana's wedding.

She laughed mockingly.

There was no change in the man's face on the screen. Her hand could not help but tighten, hatred hidden in the depths of her eyes.

What a coincidence. On the day she was released from prison, they got married.

"Should we have some fun? Let them see that you are not easy to bully. No matter what, I will support

you."

After a moment of silence, Galilea readily agreed.

"Okay."

It was time to settle the score with the two people who had personally sent her to prison.

Nore did not expect her to agree so readily and was even stunned for a moment.

But immediately after, he hooked up a smile that carried a hint of excitement. The sports car was like an arrow that had taken off its bowstring, galloping on the highway in the direction of the wedding.

The wedding hotel was majestic and glorious. The guests that came and went were either rich or noble. Dayana's father, Lachlan Quincy, was busy dealing with the guests who came to propose a toast. Beside him stood a beautiful woman. The two of them acted intimate with each other. "It's been hard on you. For the sake of Dayana's marriage, you have been busy before and after."

The woman smiled gently and leaned into Lachlan's embrace, softly saying, "This is what I should do. I married you, so I naturally have to treat Dayana as my own child. It's just that I don't know when I can hear her call me mother."

Lachlan's expression stiffened, and he laughed dryly.

"You just married me. Dayana can't accept it for a while. That's understandable. Don't worry, just give her more time." The woman was well aware of the meaning of these words. She smiled bashfully and did not say more.

The guests walked in one after another. Nore parked the car and got out of the car with Galilea. The Lubi family also received the wedding invitation. When Nore came to pick up Galilea from prison, he brought two invitations from home just in case.

Galilea looked at the exquisite invitation with a cold expression. When she walked up the steps, she saw the beautiful woman in the distance, and her expression registered shock. "Nore." =

"What is it?"

"Why is Wendy here?" Wendy Zoe, her stepmother.

A woman who had pestered her father for six or seven years. Although her father missed his dead wife and had never gone through the formalities with Wendy, Galilea had seen how good he was to her. In fact, she was ready to accept Wendy. However, she did not expect that Wendy chose to leave when the Frankie Group was in trouble and the Frankie family was in the most difficult time!

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She actually disappeared without a trace!

Who could expect that the person who had disappeared from this world would reappear at the scene of Micah's second wedding so easily? Galilea's beautiful eyes were cold as

ice. Nore followed Galilea's gaze and looked over. He frowned and said, "Galilea, she is now Dayana's stepmother." It was as if Galilea had been struck by lightning.

Heh...

This world was really small. She clenched her fists and stared at Wendy's bright smile. Wendy was originally leaning in Lachlan's arms, but she suddenly looked into Galilea's cold eyes. She exclaimed softly and subconsciously pushed Lachlan away and stood up straight. "Galilea?"

Why did she come out?

Wasn't she sentenced to two years? It had only been a year. She hastily wanted to hide, but now, there was no place for her to hide. She could only lean into Lachlan's arms. Wendy's voice was not loud, but it attracted the guests outside. Everyone knew that Galilea was Micah's ex-wife and was put in jail one year before. "Security," Lachlan frowned.

But before the security guard had time to drive Galilea out, the door of the hotel behind them opened.

A tall figure appeared.

Micah was dressed in a black suit. His hair was neatly combed behind his head, leaving a few strands of bangs hanging loosely on his forehead, half-covering his cold and thin eyes. Everyone present sucked in a breath of air. This was probably going to be a good show. – Mr. Lorenzo's ex-wife had been released from prison beforehand, and she even came to cause trouble with the young master of the Lubi family? His gaze swept towards that beautiful figure. It had been just one year in jail, but she had lost a lot of weight. Her skin was so pale that it did not have any color, but her eyes were filled with determination. The man stared at her for a long time, his brows furrowing. He had not expected that they would meet again at such a time. At the same time, Galilea also saw him, the groom today! She did not run away as she did in the past. Instead, she met his gaze. That determined and sharp gaze caused Micah to frown.

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Her previously long hair had been replaced with a fresh, neat, short hair. It was not as elegant, but it was more suitable for the current Galilea. A woman who had nothing to do with him.

In the end, he looked away first.

As if he had not seen her, he nodded to the guests and walked to Lachlan. "President Quincy, the wedding can begin now." Micah's voice was neither cold nor heavy, but it was extremely oppressive. Lachlan's expression changed and he replied, "Alright."

Even though today was the day his daughter and Micah got married, Micah still called him President Quincy instead of uncle or father.

Lachlan didn't feel good about being so distanced, but he could only endure it.

After all, it was Micah who was facing him...

Lachlan and Wendy followed Micah in. Wendy glanced at Galilea without leaving a trace, and her eyelids kept twitching.

'God bless, today's wedding must go smoothly!'

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 25**

### **Chapter 25 He Didn't Even Recognize the Person He Had to Protect?**

"Are we still going in?" Nore asked, looking at Galilea.

He was afraid that Galilea would not be able to hold on.

"Of course. I still have to watch a good show."

Galilea took the lead and walked towards the hotel entrance.

Nore followed after them. They had invitations in their hands, and they were unimpeded. Dayana was being dressed up in the hotel dressing room, and a few bridesmaids followed behind her. They were all smiling and saying some compliments. Dayana became even prouder. After today, she only needed to say one word, and the whole Landyner would tremble! At this time, Lachlan walked in with an ugly expression. "Are you ready?" "Almost done." Dayana smiled shyly. She was overwhelmed by joy. She did not notice Lachlan's strange behavior. She smiled sweetly and held his hand as they walked out. On the red carpet, the door of the auditorium slowly opened.

Dayana was wearing a white veil and a high-end custom-made wedding dress. She was shining and appeared at one end of the red carpet. At the other end stood Micah in a suit and tie.

Dayana looked at the man in front of her through the wedding dress and felt her heart heat up. That man finally belonged to her. Under everyone's gaze, the wedding music began to echo. Dayana held Lachlan's hand and walked towards Micah. "Now, the bride's father can hand the bride over to the groom."

As the emcee finished speaking, Dayana's hand was handed over to Micah.



Both of them wore white gloves and continued the wedding according to the procedure. Dayana could not feel the warmth of the other person's hand, so she lowered her eyes to hide her shyness.

"Before the wedding ceremony officially begins, I would like to share the tokens of the two newcomers with everyone here. This is the witness of their love."

The ritual girl at the side held a tray in her hand and showed the two and a half pieces of pendant on it to everyone present.

Below the stage, Galilea raised her eyebrows. It seemed the good show really began!

"Mr. Host, please stop!"

The elegant voice penetrated the softness of the background music, causing everyone's hearts to tremble. On the stage, Micah was the first to recognize her voice. He turned his head, a warning look in his eyes. Galilea blinked, completely unconcerned. Under the gaze of all the guests, she stood up happily and walked towards the couple on the red carpet. The moment Dayana saw Galilea, her back froze.

Galilea! When did she come out?

No, how could she be qualified to enter her wedding?

"Micah, she must be here to cause trouble. Quickly chase her out." Dayana was anxious.

Micah's eyes darkened. Everyone in Landyner knew about his relationship with Galilea.

The Galilea in his memory would not do such a ridiculous thing.

He frowned and looked at Galilea. Step by step, he walked to the center of the auditorium. "Micah."

Dayana was so anxious that she jumped up and down. Why was he silent? Could it be that he still had feelings for Galilea?

Galilea had a smile on her face as she endured the gazes of the spectators. She slowly said, "It's Mr. Lorenzo and Miss Quincy's wedding day. As an experienced person, I want to personally give my blessings. Is that okay?"

Micah stared at her coldly.

"Miss Frankie, this is bad. Let's talk privately after the ceremony is over," Dayana suggested.

She kept smiling and winked at the security guards below the stage.

Galilea curled her lips.

Before the security guards came over, Galilea suddenly stepped forward and took the pendant from the emcee.

“Eh? You...” The emcee had yet to react. Galilea shook the pendant. “There are some things that Miss Quincy might be embarrassed about. Let me tell you. This pendant has a very romantic origin. It was accidentally left behind when Miss Quincy

saved Mr. Lorenzo.”

Dayana’s smile became even stiffer, and her hand holding the wedding dress tightened. Galilea clearly saw her panic, and thus she smiled wider, “Do you need me to say it? Or you better say it yourself?”

“Galilea, what are you doing? Give it back to me!” Dayana panicked and reached out.

Galilea’s elbow moved to avoid her touch, causing Dayana to miss. But then, she felt a force on her wrist, and she couldn’t move at all. Dayana gritted her teeth in anger and pointed at Galilea. “Micah, this woman deliberately came to ruin our wedding. Do you still think it okay?”

The man’s hands under his sleeves slowly tightened. His imposing aura spread out. Galilea clearly understood that this was the precursor to his anger.

“Mr. Lorenzo, don’t be like this. This is a fake.” Galilea blinked and smiled.

“A fake?”

There was a noisy discussion below the stage.

It was just a pendant, it made little difference whether it was real or fake!

“Galilea, don’t test my tolerance.” Micah pulled her hand very hard, completely disregarding whether she was in pain or not.

Galilea turned her head, ignoring his warning.

“What a coincidence, there is a limit to my tolerance as well. By the way, I want to remind you that there are so many reporters taking pictures and videos. You better be a gentleman, lest you embarrass yourself tomorrow when you see the news.” The beautiful face that was close at hand was mixed with a little strangeness. Micah was in a trance for a moment, and the strength of his hand involuntarily loosened. Galilea took the opportunity to directly take a glass of red wine. In front of Dayana and Micah, she

gently threw the pendant in. She rocked the glass a few times, and then her hand loosened.

The red wine glass shattered on the ground and spilled all over Dayana's noble wedding dress. "Ahhhh!" Dayana was so angry that she screamed. If the bridesmaid had not pulled her, she would have pulled out Galilea's hair on the spot. "Are you crazy? Do you know how much this wedding dress is worth?" "Is it valuable? That's a pity. Because you will soon be valueless." Galilea squatted down and picked up the pendant from the ground. The gray substance on the pendant was soaked and revealed the original red color. But strangely, the red pendant was clearly engraved with the word "Galilea"! The guests below the stage all widened their eyes. This was better than magic. The bride and groom's love token was engraved with the name of the ex-wife? How could...

Dayana was also shocked and was speechless for a long time. Galilea looked at them simperingly. "Mr. Lorenzo, you didn't expect that this pendant is mine. You actually treat a liar as your savior."

"No, no, Micah, it's not like what she said!" In an instant, Dayana turned pale.

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 26**

### **Chapter 26 I Am Pregnant with Your Child**

Dayana's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. She ignored the wedding dress on her body and directly rushed off the stage to hit Galilea.

"Galilea! You're talking nonsense! This is clearly mine and Micah's..."

Halfway through her words, Nore grabbed her hand with one hand.

He raised his eyebrows and looked at the frowning Micah. "Mr. Lorenzo, I really feel that you are a little pitiful. You didn't even recognize the person you've got to protect!" He let go of Dayana in disdain and left with Galilea in his arms.

Micah's slender figure paused on the stage as if his eyes were glued to Galilea.

And her words were like a bell striking his chest.

The benefactor who saved my life back then was mistaken? It was not Dayana, but...

The name seemed to come out from his throat, but they were stuck in his throat.

"Micah!"

Dayana was completely anxious.

She stepped forward and held Micah's hand. "Micah, don't believe her words. The person who saved you back then was me! This pendant was left for you by accident back then. Have you forgotten?"

Micah looked at the beautiful face in front of him and felt that something was wrong. His eyes became colder.

At this time, the guests were discussing. "What exactly happened? Didn't you say that this pendant is a token of love for the bride and groom? Why does it belong to Mr. Lorenzo's ex-wife now?"

"Aiyo, should such a mistake really happen?"

Micah's face was as dark as water. He shook off Dayana's hands that were still about to stick close to him. He was about to take a step forward when Dayana saw this situation. How could he let it go? He staggered and pounced onto Micah!

"Micah, don't go. I'm already two months pregnant!" "If you chase after her, what about the child in my belly?"

Dayana cried. She looked so pitiful with tears in her eyes. The words she said successfully stopped the man's footsteps.

"What did you say?"

Micah turned around and stared at the woman with his eagle-like eyes.

"A few days ago, I felt uncomfortable and went to the hospital to check. I found out that I was pregnant. It has been two months."

Dayana felt guilty under Micah's gaze.

After all, this child was actually not... Fortunately, she was prepared. She quickly took out the prenatal examination report that she had prepared earlier. "Look at it yourself."

Micah took the report and glanced at it. The three words pregnant nine weeks' froze his line of sight.

Did he really hook up with Dayana when he was drunk two months before?

The man's eyebrows were knitted into an 'Ill' shape. No matter whose child it was, today's matter needed to be settled. "Keith, stop the wedding first." His thin lips moved, and he ordered the middle-aged man in a suit beside

him.

“Okay, Mr. Lorenzo. I will arrange it right away.” Soon, the guests were dismissed. The rest of the guests returned to the lounge together. \* Lachlan looked at Micah with a troubled expression and said hesitantly, “Alright, alright. The wedding is not going to be held anymore? Won’t all the guests see us as fools?” Keith stood behind Micah and keenly sensed the displeasure of his CEO. “President Quincy, now, you should call me Mr. Lorenzo. The wedding has ended.” He coughed lightly. Due to the Lorenzo group’s financial resources, Lachlan struggled for a while and forced out a smile that was uglier than crying. “Mr. Lorenzo, Dayana didn’t do this on purpose. Can you...” Micah sat on the sofa and looked at Lachlan coldly. “Oh? In President Quincy’s eyes, deceiving is the way of business?”

“How... how could this be!” Lachlan was speechless. Dayana’s face turned pale and she fell on the sofa, not daring to look up. “Anyway, Dayana is pregnant. Let the past go.” Wendy took the opportunity to say. When Dayana heard Wendy’s words, her eyes lit up as if she had found a life-saving straw. “Micah, I beg you, please don’t leave me. Stay for the sake of my pregnancy, okay? The child is innocent. We can’t make it fatherless as soon as it is born.”

Micah’s cold expression became even uglier.

She really knew how to put him in a dilemma.

Fatherless...

When he closed his eyes in the middle of the night, he could still dream of his father’s tragic death.

He knew full well the pain of losing one’s father. “So this child should not be born.” Micah raised his hand and Keith immediately handed him a check. Micah put the money on the table and said, “Write any amount you like. I want this child aborted.” “...” The huge lounge was instantly silent.

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 27**

### **Chapter 27 Back Then**

Dayana also did not expect the man to be so decisive. “What... you want me to have an abortion?”

Lachlan and Wendy did not expect it, and their faces were also full of shock.

“This... Micah, this is a child’s life!” Dayana immediately admitted defeat. After all, she understood this man enough and knew that he was ruthless enough.

"I admit that it was my fault that I lied to you, but that was all because I really love you. I love both you and this child! I beg you, Micah... don't be so cruel to me. Miscarriage is very harmful to a woman's body!"

Miscarriage! This was not the first time Micah had heard this word.

More than a year ago, that woman had also experienced a miscarriage. Even though her face was pale from excessive blood loss and pain, she still refused to lower her head to him.

It was as if everything had happened yesterday.

There was an unknown emotion surging in the man's heart.

"Micah, all of this is Galilea's scheme. She just wants us to live a bad life. She is deliberately taking revenge on us. You must believe that I really love you!"

Dayana's words pulled back Micah's thoughts. The coldness between the man's eyebrows deepened, as if he was interested in these words.

"Alright, the child can be kept for the time being." The man finally let out a sigh of relief.

Dayana was delighted in her heart, but before she could celebrate, the man on the sofa had already stood up. A tall shadow enveloped her, and he stood in front of her condescendingly. "It's only temporary. During this period, you will stay with the Quincy family." After saying this, Micah ignored the strange expressions of the Quincy family and the others and walked straight out of the lounge.

Keith looked at Dayana who was kneeling on the ground with sympathy, clicked his tongue, and did not forget to take the check on the table before leaving.

On the other side, Galilea had made a scene at the wedding. After she left, however, she was not happy. In the car, she removed all her disguises and looked a little tired.

Nore tapped the steering wheel with his fingers and found a topic to talk about, "I have a racing training competition in a few days. Do you wanna go?"

"I'm not interested. I haven't raced for a long time. It's getting unfamiliar with me," Galilea said calmly.

"Yeah... You haven't driven for a long time. That's a pity. I'll spend the bonus myself. It's only 100,000."

100,000!?

"I'll go!"

Galilea sat up straight.

She needed money very much.

Nore smiled.

This year, when Galilea was in the detention center, Nore almost ran all over the world to participate in all kinds of racing competitions, and slowly began to get a ranking. Now, almost everyone in the racing circle had heard of Nore's name.

They called him – the dark horse.

In front of the training ground, a man was running around anxiously.

When he saw Nore coming, he immediately rushed up.

“Oh my God, you're finally here! Hurry up, I've been waiting for you for a long time!”

The moment the man saw Galilea, he paused. “This is...”

“Galilea, this is my agent, Sonny Flow. Sonny, this is Galilea. This time, she is my co-pilot.” Nore introduced with a smile.

When Sonny heard this, his eyes widened. He pulled Nore to the side and said, “Are you crazy? You want her to be your co-pilot? No, this is absolutely not possible. Tom is already waiting for you inside.”

Galilea raised her eyebrows. She did not need to hear them before knowing the general contents.

Nore coughed awkwardly.

“Sonny, take a look first.” After he finished speaking, he directly ignored Sonny's obstruction and pulled Galilea inside. “I thought you didn't have a co-pilot, that's why I agreed.”

“Since we're already here, it'll be boring if we don't compete.” Nore smiled indifferently. “See you inside,” he said as he handed the helmet to Galilea. Galilea did not hesitate either.

Sitting in the racing car, Galilea and Nore both sank into the middle of the seat. Their lines of sight became very low, almost equal to the horizon. . She touched the inner wall of the car, a familiar feeling that she had not felt for a long time surging up. In the past, when Nore was not famous, Galilea often acted as his co-pilot. That was before she married Micah. Nore seemed to see her nervousness and turned his head to comfort her. “Don't be nervous, you can do

it.”

Galilea felt a little relieved and smiled at Nore. “Okay.”

And at this time, the Lorenzo group.

Micah’s expression was cold, and the aura around him was cold as well. Keith did not dare to get too close.

“The result is clear,” the man said in a deep voice.

“Mr. Lorenzo, we found out that the little girl from back then was indeed Miss Frankie.”

Keith handed over the document. It was the surveillance video of the villa in Linky and the oral statements of the staff, as well as the list of personnel who appeared in the villa that day.

There was Onyx’s name on it, but there was no Lachlan.

Dayana was not in the villa that day. How could she save Micah?

The man gripped the pendant, his joints crackling. For three years, he had recognized the wrong person because of the pendant on Dayana’s neck. The girl who really saved him was the daughter of his father’s enemy. And Galilea clearly had many opportunities to tell him the truth. Why didn’t she tell him?

Must she hold on until today and slap him in the face?

‘Revenge’ seemed the word for Dayana. The image of Galilea at the wedding kept circling in his mind, disturbing the man’s mood. She clearly knew everything, why didn’t she say it! Pa!

He slapped his palm on the table, and the pendant left a mark on the table, carrying the anger and unwillingness of this man.

“Oh right, Mr. Lorenzo, there is one more thing I need to talk to you about,” Keith said. Micah looked up.

“Miss Frankie followed Mr. Lubi to the racing field today.”

This was Micah’s order to keep an eye on Galilea’s every move. “Racing field?” Micah turned his head to the side. “Yes, I heard that Miss Frankie is going to be Mr. Lubi’s co-pilot and participate in the competition together.” The man’s eyes darkened slightly, and his fingers pressed on the table. It turned out that after two years of marriage, his understanding of Galilea was almost zero. She even knew how to race? Micah twisted his tie in annoyance. After a long time, he asked, “Novah told me before that there was



an investment project. That competition was also a race, right?" Keith was stunned. "Mr. Lorenzo, it was that race."

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 28

### Chapter 28 She Came to Be My Co-Pilot

In the training field, Nore stepped on the accelerator. The car was like an arrow leaving the bow, rushing out of the starting line at the fastest speed!

According to the switching of the surveillance video in the car, Galilea's operation was so beautiful that people could not move their eyes away.

Finally, when Nore's car sped past the finish line, Sonny could not help but clap and shout, "Yay!"

He hurriedly ran down to welcome them. "Nore, you good guy! Where did you find such an excellent co-pilot?"

Nore came out of the car, took off his helmet, and said in high spirits, "She is my treasure contestant."

"Then you can win for sure. You are really lucky. I just received a notice when you were driving. The organizers of the competition added more investment, and the reward for the top three was doubled! If you can win, the reward will be much more handsome."

"What? Which company is in such a hurry to give us money?" "It's Lorenzo group. This is the first time their company has invested in racing."

Nore immediately looked at Galilea. Galilea was stunned. Obviously, she did not expect that. After all, Micah was never interested in racing. However, since it was the Lorenzo group's money, she would be letting him down if she did not get it. "Nore, I still want to drive a few more laps," she said as she put on her helmet again and gestured for Nore to return to the car. "Not bad! You're so beautiful but you are still ambitious!" Sonny said as he looked at her thin and imposing appearance. However, as Nore stood there, his usually roguish face revealed a hint of heartache. For the rest of the time, Galilea practiced crazily on the field.

It was not until the field closed that Galilea got out of the car, tired. Nore had been waiting for her and handed her mineral water.

"Go back first. You are too eager to achieve quick success. It's not good."

Galilea was a little disappointed. She nodded and walked beside him with her head down.

She walked without looking at the road and almost hit the utility pole.

Nore simply freed up a hand and hooked it around her shoulder.

Far away, a luxury car was parked on the side of the road. Behind the car window was the man's cold face.

He knew that Galilea came to this field to practice driving, so he came to take a look.

He did not expect to see such a scene.

"Is she already living with Nore?" Micah narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

"It should be..." Before Keith could finish his words, he felt a chill at his side.

He coughed dryly and quickly changed his words, "I don't think so."

He shook his head like a rattle drum. Only when the cold air around him dissipated did he dare to secretly let out a sigh of relief. "When will they be competing?" Micah glanced at him coldly and asked. "It seems to be three days later." Keith blurted out. Then, as if he had thought of something, he turned his head from co-pilot. "Mr. Lorenzo, but three days later, we have a very important bid..."

A sharp gaze instantly made him feel like he was being pricked by needles. He immediately added in a low voice, "However, if you need it, I will inform the other side and ask them to change the date..."

Inside the car, the atmosphere quieted down. After a long time, Micah twisted his tie and two words came out of his throat. "No need."

Three days later. The preliminary round of Cloud Town's race began. However, it was only eight in the morning, and the contestants were basically already in position. The organizer also came to the scene early. "President Anderson, I heard that there is a new investor." "Yes, it is also luck." The middle-aged man in a suit turned his head and replied with a smile. "That's because you guys did well in the competition. I heard that it was..." "President Anderson!" Suddenly, a gentle voice came from behind the two of them. President Anderson's expression tightened, and then he turned around, a flattering smile already on his face. "Oh, Keith is here. Please come this way." Keith nodded and walked over. President Anderson saw that he was the only one who came over. He asked tentatively, "Keith, are you the only one coming today? Mr. Lorenzo, he..."

Keith looked at President Anderson indifferently.

"Mr. Lorenzo has other arrangements. I will attend on his behalf. There should be no need for sponsors to do anything in the preliminary round, right?" "Yes, yes, yes."

Everything is based on Mr. Lorenzo's schedule." President Anderson smiled flatteringly. Even if he was just an assistant of Micah, he had to curry favor with her.

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 29

### Chapter 29 Stay Away from Her

At the racing field.

Galilea and Nore arrived early. After changing their clothes, they entered the field together.

At this time, two flashy sports cars drove into the field in a high profile.

Galilea turned her head and saw two familiar faces, Davis and Novah.

The Lorenzo group's people. Previously, when she went to Creek Club to look for Micah, the two of them were also there.

So now the two of them were also going to participate?

Galilea frowned and had a sinking feeling.

Moreover, she seemed to have always felt that someone was looking at her.

Who was it?

Galilea and Nore checked the car condition for the last time. Just as they were about to get in the car, the sun shone on her body. She shook her eyes, but she felt that the line of sight that followed her became colder.

She looked around and finally fixed her eyes on the stands

Their eyes met, and she was stunned.

"Galilea, get in the car." Nore called out to her, but he did not get any response from her. He called out worriedly, "Galilea?"

Galilea came back to her senses and looked at Nore in a daze. "Okay."

As the countdown reached zero, a gunshot rang out, and the race car at the starting line flew out as fast as lightning.

Galilea sat on co-pilot, her mind filled with that pair of cold and emotionless eyes in the audience... Micah, he actually came? "Galilea, where is the obstacle?"

Nore's voice was a little anxious.

Galilea snapped back to her senses and looked forward, her eyes widening.

Their distance towards that obstacle was almost beyond the safe distance! Galilea forced herself to calm down and determined the direction. "Nine o'clock direction. Slow down immediately. Front wheel."

Nore reacted quickly and turned the steering wheel.

"Chi!"

The car dangerously brushed past the obstacles, creating a series of sparks.

At the same time, Davis and Novah surpassed it! "Galilea, wake up!"

Nore glanced at the rear-view mirror. They were originally in the lead, but now they were overtaken. His voice was loud and woke Galilea up.

She immediately perked up. "Turn."

"Speed up." After a series of operations, their car finally overtook Davis when they were about to reach the finish line and was the first to cross the finish line.

When they got out of the car, their clothes were almost wet.

"Sorry, just now I..." Galilea felt a little guilty. "It doesn't matter. We still won. Come!"

Nore put the helmet between his arms.

He stretched out his hand and clapped with Galilea.

Although he could see that Galilea was a little absent-minded.

The corners of Galilea's lips twitched. On the other side of the stands, there was a loud noise.

"Micah, you're here too! Did you see my performance? If not for the fact that I didn't have a good grasp of the situation, I would have been the first!"

Davis jumped over the railing and said loudly.

"Mm," Micah said coldly. "But I still didn't get it."

Davis muttered a few words in dissatisfaction. Micah's gaze had already swept past him and directly entered Galilea's eyes.

Her performance just now was indeed stunning.

Galilea frowned. He hasn't left yet?

She subconsciously quickened her pace and pulled Nore to the locker room.

But Nore had already seen Micah. Why isn't he in the VIP room? Why is he looking outside?

Galilea did not say anything.

"Do you think he wants to repay your kindness?" Nore took two steps forward and deliberately mentioned

"What?"

"Thank you for saving him at the wedding. Otherwise, why would the Lorenzo group invest so much money in the competition?"

"Don't talk about this anymore, it's impossible," Galilea said with a cold face despite knowing that he was joking.

After she finished speaking, she quickly walked into the changing room.

What she did not see was that after she turned around and walked far away, that cold gaze with a complicated expression followed her figure.

Until she disappeared, she did not move away for a long time...

On the way to the bidding venue, he changed his mind and came.

"You didn't expect that your ex wife would actually know how to race?" Novah noticed Micah's gaze.

Micah retracted his gaze and glanced at him.

Davis suddenly understood something. He raised his hand and placed it on Novah's shoulder. He said with a sly smile, "Let's not talk about it. I have to give her a thumbs up for her ability. Now that I look at her, she seems to be even more beautiful than before."

"Stay away from her."

Micah said coldly and walked towards the direction where Galilea had left. "Young Master, do you mean that I should ignore that woman, or do you want me to not touch that woman?" Davis asked. "Is there a difference? Anyway, don't provoke her," Novah

said as he swung his arm away from his shoulder and walked back and forth with his helmet in between. –

–

“It’s just a woman that Young Master Lorenzo doesn’t want. Who cares about her?” Davis snorted – disdainfully. Half an hour later, Galilea walked out of the locker room and unexpectedly bumped into Micah. He stood at the end of the arch, his slender figure under the casual shirt, which was more attractive than when in a suit. Galilea narrowed her eyes and was ready to skip directly, but the man raised his hand and grabbed her arm, saying coldly: “Let’s talk.” “Mr. Lorenzo, I don’t know what we have to talk about.” Galilea shook him off and looked up. She had just taken a shower, and there was a faint smell of fresh air on her body. Only her eyes were filled with disgust and vigilance towards him. “I didn’t expect you to know how to race.” Micah suppressed the displeasure in his heart and lowered his eyes, wanting to break the deadlock between them. “There are too many things that Mr. Lorenzo didn’t expect.” Galilea smiled. – After several confrontations, her heart was already as calm as still water. “Mr. Lorenzo, let me remind you that you are already married. What I know has nothing to do with you!” The sunlight outside was strong, and it elongated their shadows onto the ground. Micah’s throat moved, and surprisingly, he did not get angry. “When did you find out that I recognized the wrong person?” “I’ve already made it clear on this topic at your wedding. I’m sorry, but I’m not interested in reminiscing with you.” After Galilea finished speaking, she directly walked around him. “If you had told me earlier, you wouldn’t have had to suffer the imprisonment of that year.” Micah turned around and looked at her arrogant back. He could let her go this time for the sake of that pendant. This short sentence was like a needle that pierced straight into Galilea’s originally calm heart.

Did he think that he held her fate in his hands?

Heh... How laughable.

She abruptly stopped in her tracks and gripped the helmet in her hand. “Mr. Lorenzo’s memory isn’t too good. In court, I personally admitted it. It was I who requested to be imprisoned. That was my choice.”

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 30**

### **Chapter 30 Hypocrite**

“What, if I tell you, will you let the Frankie family go, let my father go? Give up the plan that you schemed to destroy my family?”

“Will you?”

She took a step closer and stared at the man’s face.

A smile bloomed at the corner of her mouth. It was something Micah had never seen before.

The word 'will' was stuck in his throat, but he couldn't say it.

"Stop pretending." Galilea smiled contemptuously, raised his foot, and left without a trace of nostalgia.

Micah stood where he was, and his pupils were filled with the figure of Galilea gradually shrinking.

This time, when they met again, Galilea seemed to have changed into another person. With an indescribable feeling in his heart, Micah returned to the car, took off his baseball cap, and threw it at the co-pilot.

When he was about to step on the accelerator, two figures entered his field of vision.

"Are you alright?" Nore half-pulled Galilea's arm and directly got into a car by the roadside. "You don't look too good. How about I send you back first!"

"No, maybe she didn't eat breakfast. She has low blood sugar," She replied absent-mindedly.

"I'm hungry! I'll take you to eat now!"

He stepped on the accelerator as he spoke. The night wind blew through the window, blowing away Galilea's short hair. "We must get the trophy for the finals!"

When Micah returned home, the servant immediately brought a clean towel. "Sir, then we will go first." The servant did not stay overnight. This was the rule of the Lorenzo family.

Even if he was the only owner of this house.

Micah raised his hand and took his phone into the study. Dayana sent him a voice message and photo again. "Micah, I have been taking good care of the fetus. Look, I drank the Bird's nest soup obediently today. When will you come to see me and the child?" Child?

It was the child again,

In the past few days, she had used this as a reason and mentioned it many times, but she had never said a word of sincere apology. However, Micah had never gone to the appointment. The decision he made would never be easily changed. Moreover, he should teach Dayana a lesson this time. He should let her know the rules of the Lorenzo family and his bottom line.

He moved to the sofa and closed his eyes. It was Galilea's face. Micah suddenly opened his eyes and turned on the TV. There should be a broadcast for today's preliminaries.

Just as he had expected, during today's race, his eyes were locked onto Nore's car. He watched as the car rushed past the finish line, watched Galilea get off the car, and watched them clap their hands.

Her figure was graceful, and her beautiful and fair face had a look that he had never seen before. Based on how familiar she was with racing cars, she had put in a lot of effort in this industry, but she had concealed it from him flawlessly? "Sure enough, the daughter brought up in the Frankie family is hypocritical." He frowned in frustration and turned off the TV. Because that woman once again tugged at his heartstrings, this made him very unhappy. On the day of the official competition. "Ladies and gentlemen, this Red Flame Cup race is about to begin!" "The camera has come to our contestant area. It is facing the number one car..." Along with the voice of the host in the broadcast, all the drivers were making their final preparations. Davis sat on the steps, staring at the No. 4 car. It was Nore's car, and standing next to Nore, the one who was checking with him was Galilea.

"Tsk, I was careless in the preliminary round. Do they really think they can win?" He spat on the ground, and his eyes became fierce.

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 31**

### **Chapter 31 The Car Turned Over**

Before Galilea got in the car, she glanced at Davis. Their look just now made her very uncomfortable.

But after all, this was an official race. Galilea collected her thoughts and sat in the car.

The cheers outside were blocked by the window.

Galilea put on the helmet and took a deep breath.

She stared at the finish line in the distance. She was determined to win.

"The other players will be scared away when they see your eyes." Nore joked.

"That's even better."

The referee blew the whistle.



“Galilea, after the race, if we come in first, I have something to tell you.” The look in Noré’s eyes also changed, and he quickly immersed himself in the focused state of the competition, holding the steering wheel tightly

“We must come in first.” Galilea did not pay attention to the deep meaning of his words.

When the countdown was clear, all the cars drove out of the starting point almost instantly. Some mud and the mountain road had been added to the racing track. The length had been doubled, which was a test for both the driver and co-driver. Coupled with the rainy weather today, it was very

difficult for the drivers to lengthen the distance between their cars... Wait! The No. 4 car was ahead!

“Black Horse is the first to pass the mud road with absolute advantage. What happened to his car? It is almost flying in the mud, but it is so smooth! This operation is amazing!”

The host was excited, and the screen also showed the beautiful side of Galilea’s face who was sitting on the co-driver’s seat.

“Black Horse’s co-driver is a beautiful young lady. Let’s wait and see if Black Horse can create another miracle today!”

In the audience, there was a shout, “Black Horse!”

At this time, in the VIP viewing area.

A tall black figure sat in the middle with the staff standing on both sides. Even if the people on the left and right tried their best to flatter him, the man’s face remained unchanged. His deep eyes were fixed on the big screen.

President Anderson was thirsty from his flattery. In the end, he couldn’t help but say, “Mr. Lorenzo, the influence of our race this time is very great. It will definitely be very helpful to your company’s image. After the race ends, I wonder if Mr. Lorenzo is willing to give the award for the champion?”

It was very rare that Micah raised his eyebrows slightly. He turned to look at the live broadcast on the screen. “Will they win?”

Them? Who were they referring to?

President Anderson looked over and asked tentatively, “No. 4... No. 4?” Micah was silent.

“It’s very likely!”

President Anderson thought that Micah was interested in Nore's No. 4 car and immediately began to explain, "Black Horse is the favorite to win this race. Moreover, they have a very beautiful and powerful woman as the co-driver."

### **Micah arased the chair and his clander fingers tiahtened**

Chapter 31 The Car Turned Over At this moment, the host shouted excitedly, "They caught up. The No. 2 and No. 3 cars are tightly following Black Horse! They are going to drive into the mountain road soon. Do they want to overtake Black Horse? This is indeed a good opportunity to overtake it, but can they really do it?" Micah narrowed his eyes and clearly saw the No. 4 car slowed down under the pursuit of other drivers. His body leaned back, and his mood inexplicably became better.

The race was still ongoing.

"Nore, slow down!"

"What? No..." Nore held the steering wheel and controlled it with difficulty.

They had always been leading, how could they relax at this time?

"Listen to me."

In the face of the situation of being attacked by Davis and Novah, Galilea was extremely calm and quickly pointed out a side road, "Slow down and pass Point 9."

Over there, it was the most dangerous and shaky part of the mountain path.

No car would choose to pass through there.

Sizzle!

The tires scraped against the stones.

Because Davis' No. 2 car had collided with them again, Nore had no choice but to turn the steering wheel and dodge.

This was already the fifth time.

Perhaps the audience could not see clearly from the screen, but the driver had the most direct feeling.

Galilea's eyes were cold. Davis was trying to push them out of the race track. Not only did he want them to lose their qualification to compete, he even wanted them to turn over the car and take their lives.

This kind of despicable means...

"Nore, believe me. Let's go. Even if it's a dead-end, there will still be a chance of survival," said Galilea as she adjusted the car.

Nore gripped the steering wheel tightly.

Suddenly, he laughed, "Let alone a dead-end, even if you want me to die for you..."

He made a sharp turn, and the car drove towards the steep wall, forcefully flattening a road.

The violent turbulence and the sandstorm outside drowned out the words that Nore had not finished speaking

Galilea's pupils shrank. She knew how risky this method was, but as long as it was a little closer!

The host saw the change in the number 4 car and stood up directly.

"What is Black Horse going to do?"

\*He wants to forcibly break through the chase of other drivers? That road is too dangerous. It is almost like a moth flying into a flame!"

"Medical car, get ready immediately!"

"Is this strategy they had discussed before or is Black Horse car out of control? He is taking the S-type route. The cliff is right in front of him. What exactly is he going to do?"

Bang!

A violent crash sounded in the field.

### Chapter 31 The Car Turned Over

The man who was originally sitting on the sofa straightened up, his voice extremely cold. "What's going on?"

"Mr. Lorenzo, the number 4 car seems to have turned over." President Anderson started to tremble, "The number 4 car, that is the young master from the Lubi family. If something happens to him, what should we do?"

Micah stared at the screen, his entire body exuding a cold aura, as if there was a voice in his heart telling him that nothing must happen to that woman! "Save people." "Yes, Mr

. Lorenzo!" Keith immediately prepared to call 120 for help. At this time, President Anderson was sweating and praying that nothing would happen to Nore