

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Bring Disgrace to Herself in The Club

Creek Club, the infamous cash devourer, was in the north of the city. When Galilea came out of the taxi, she saw a golden sign on the towering building. She had only taken a few steps when she was stopped by someone. "Hello, Miss. Do you have a reservation?"

The security guard looked at her seemingly expensive outfit and felt a little familiar.

However, the expression on her face was dark and dull. She did not look slightly a rich lady. Galilea clenched the purse in her hand. This might be the most expensive thing on her right now. It was something her mother had left for her.

"I am here for the Lorenzo group's CEO, Micah Lorenzo." She took a deep breath as if she was narrating an ordinary matter.

This was a well-known name in Landyner. The waiter thought that she a friend of Micah, so he did not dare to neglect her. "Yes, Miss. Please wait a moment."

Ten minutes later... "I'm sorry, Miss. Mr. Lorenzo told me before he came in that he wouldn't see anyone." With that, he looked at Galilea with a bit of pity. It was hard not to misunderstand her intention when she came to Mr. Lorenzo in such a thin outfit in this cold weather

In the bone-chilling wind, Galilea was stopped at the door of Creek Club. Her thin clavicle was obviously protruding, and her slender legs were trembling. Goosebumps were obvious on her skin.

All of this was within her expectations.

She knew that it would not be so easy to meet Micah. Micah was simply forcing her to lower her head and submit to him.

But she was a dignified Frankie. Galilea, who had been loved and envied by thousands of people, would not admit defeat so easily. "Sorry, can I go to your washroom? I suddenly feel unwell." She quickly took two steps forward. Under her messy hair, it was hard to miss her beautiful eyes and feel compassion.

"There is an employee's bathroom at the back door. Go back quickly!" The security guard at the door sympathized with her, but he did not dare to be careless.

"Okay, okay, thank you."

There was a secluded path that led directly to the back door of Creek Club. Galilea met the strange eyes coming and going and entered the bathroom. She closed the door. Two women outside were putting on makeup in front of the mirror and discussing, "I heard that there is a very powerful big shot in Peony Hall today. Lena would definitely not miss this chance. But she got allergic to crayfish last night. She has rashes all over her body and can't even see people. It is really a pity!"

"Ah! I know the big shot you are talking about. He is the Lorenzo group's boss! The one who just divorced. He is really handsome! How much money we can make tonight depends on this rich man!"

Walls have ears. When they left, Galilea also came out of the bathroom, and her long hair was tied up.

She turned on the tap and stared at the face that had lost a lot of glow in the mirror. Her eyes sank and she had an idea.

In Peony Hall, it was not as tantalizing as everyone thought.

There was someone sitting on the sofa, holding a beautiful woman in his arms, drinking with each in The Club other. There was also a gambling table.

Each man had a young and beautiful girl sitting next to him, Micah sat in the middle of the gambling table, casually grabbing the cards, and eating the fruit handed by the female companion next to him. "Mr. Lorenzo, I heard that a beautiful woman came to you just now and was declined by you?"

The middle-aged man sitting opposite Micah asked curiously, "Who is it?" "Who do you think it is, Mr. Walter?" Micah paused and glanced at the man. "I am just curious! Is it your ex-wife?"

As soon as the man finished his words, Novah and Davis, who were playing video games on the sofa, were stunned at the same time. They couldn't help but feel worried for this Mr. Walter. Sure enough, Micah's eyes had already darkened Those who were familiar with Micah knew that when his face was cold, it would be the most dangerous time.