Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 42

Chapter 42 Suffocating Pain

Dayana was completely stunned. She only wanted to scare Galilea.

She never thought that she would actually hand her weak spot over to Galilea.

"I don't have much tolerance. If I have enmity, I must take revenge! Back then, you guys caused me to lose a child. Then, it wouldn't be too much for me to get back at you now, right?"

Galilea cracked a beautiful smile, but her eyes were sharp and fierce. "I am happy to se e Micah lose his mind and go crazy."

"... Don't do anything stupid. No matter what grudges you have with him, the child in my belly is innocent!"

Galilea stared at her and murmured, "Yes, the child is innocent." What about the child she lost?

Did anyone care?

"No, no, don't come over! Is there anyone outside?" Dayana was stunned and shouted in panic.

She kept retreating and fell on the toilet.

Her entire body sank in, and the hem of her dress was completely soaked.

However, Galilea still moved forward and approached her, staring at Dayana's pale face

"Don't!"

Dayana screamed from the bathroom. Nore, who had been standing at the door for a long time, could not help but rush in and drag Galilea away.

At the same time, the other guests also heard the noise of the women's restroom. Seein g Nore take Galilea away, they heard the sound of crying coming from inside.

A few people leaned in to take a look.

Dayana was sitting in the toilet in a sorry state. Some dirty things had been splashed on her body, very smelly. Most importantly, there was a broom for cleaning the bathroom on her head.

She looked like she had crawled out of a pile of garbage.

Everyone looked away in disgust, "She's a noble lady after all. How did she end up like this? It's too embarrassing."

"Yeah, what is this smell..."

"Galilea, you bitch, I won't let you go!" Dayana was so angry that she trembled.

At this time, Galilea was pulled to the back garden by Nore.

"Are you hurt?" Galilea shook her head gloomily and frowned, "You went in too early. If you give me a little more time,

"Don't make a fuss." Nore's eyes darkened. He looked quite worried about her.

Galilea turned her head away and did not make a sound.

The next second, she was pulled into a not-so-warm embrace, and she could clearly hear his strong

Chapter 42 Suffocating Pain heartbeat.

"Don't try to be brave. I would rather you beat Dayana until she had a miscarriage. No matter what the consequences are, I can bear it for you. However, you know that you don't have the heart to do anything to the child in her belly."

"I'm sorry for causing trouble for you."

"There are so many reporters at the scene. I'm afraid that the news of you, *M*r. Lubi, ent ering the women's restroom will soon spread. It will more or less affect your reputation." Galilea took a deep breath.

Nore's furrowed brows relaxed.

"Come on!"

He wanted to say something, but when he heard footsteps, he looked back. Sean, the s ecretary, and the others had already followed him out.

"Let's go. You didn't eat anything just now. I'll take you out to eat."

Hearing him say that there was something to eat, Galilea hesitated for a moment and followed him.

Half an hour later.

Dayana sat in the room upstairs of the banquet hall. After changing her clothes, she was so angry that she threw things in

the room. The agent, Elisa, and Dayana's friend, Miranda, did not dare to go in.

Elisa stared at the phone and finally saw a call.

She pressed the answer button excitedly. "Hello? Keith? Right. Yes, yes, I will go down to pick you up now."

Miranda watched Elisa walk away and knocked on the

door. "Alright, Micah is here to see you. I won't be the third wheel, so see you. You should get ready. I think he still cares about you. His ex—wife definitely has no chance."

In the room, Dayana, who was still cursing, looked around and stared at the vase fragm ents at her feet. At the end of the corridor, Micah walked in a hurry, his eyes particularly cold.

The S-

level project with the overseas cooperation was not going well. Originally, he was going to work overtime at the company all night.

But Dayana kept calling, and he could not concentrate on his work.

"Open the door."

"Yes, Mr. Lorenzo. Dayana is inside." Elisa quickly opened the door and wanted Micah to coax the lady inside.

Micah walked in with a cold face.

"Micah!" Dayana wore a sling dress and sat on the carpet with grievance. Her wrists and ankles were covered with blood.

"What's

going on?" Micah turned her wrist and looked at it. There was indeed a wound, but it was not serious.

However, what was the smell on her body? "It's Galilea. She found out that I am here an d come to find trouble with me. She also said that she wanted me to get rid of this child. Otherwise, she would kill me."

The

more Dayana cried, the louder her voice became, and she directly threw herself into Micah's arms.

"It doesn't matter what I do, but why is my child cursed like this? Micah, what did I do wr ong? Is it my

Chapter 42 Suffocating Pain fault to fall in love with you?" Dayana slowly raised her hea d and said word by word, "Galilea made me like this. She also said that she wants me to get rid of our child and repay the child she lost." It was not important that Galilea did not say these things. The important thing was that

the story she made up was reasonable. All the guests

present had witnessed her being humiliated in the bathroom. As for whether there were any wounds on her body or what Galilea had done to her, only the victim's words were e nough. As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Micah's expression change with her own eyes. "How about I go beg her to let me go?" Dayana wiped her tears. "Did she really say that?" Micah frowned. Dayana's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that her lie had been seen through? She bit her fingertips and quietly nodded. Micah's expression was unreadable. "Where is she?" "She dragged away with that pretty boy Lubi. In terms of seducing men, who can compare to her?" Dayana added.

Seeing a cold look in his eyes, she immediately shut her mouth.

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 43

Chapter 43 Slander

Only when the man got up and left did Dayana slowly heave a sigh of relief.

She could not suppress the joy in her heart. She had not done anything wrong just now. Micah must have believed what she had said. Now, he must have gone to stand up for her and deal with Galilea.

She only needed to wait for the good news!

"Dayana, why did Mr. Lorenzo leave? Is he angry because you came to the ball?" Elisa hurriedly came in and asked worriedly.

Micah was now Dayana's strong backer, If their relationship was strained, it would be difficult for Dayana to get advertisements and TV shows.

Dayana raised her slender wrist and gently blew at the wound. Her eyes were full of joy. "He won't have the time to be angry with me."

Galilea took the last crab leg, chewed on the fragrant and tender meat, leaned back, an d gulped down another mouthful of beer.

Nore sat across from her and heard her burp without surprise.

"Is this place to your liking?" Nore asked with interest.

Almost all the dishes on the table were finished by Galilea.

"It's okay."

Galilea supported her chin with her arm and generously took out a card and slapped it on the table. "| always spend your money. I feel bad. This meal is on me."

The phone placed on the table vibrated,

When she saw the number on the caller ID, she was stunned for a long time.

"Who is it?" Nore saw that she did not pick up and asked casually

"No one, just a harass call." Galilea forced out a smile and hung up without hesitation. "Let's go. I have something to do tomorrow."

She carried her bag and walked out directly.

That number had been deeply imprinted in her mind for a long time. She would probably not be able to forget it in this life or her next life.

It was drizzling outside. Galilea shivered and waved to Nore from afar. "There is a taxi o ver there. I gotta go!" When Nore finished paying the bill and chased out, she had already disappeared.

He stood on the steps and sighed helplessly.

At this time, in front of Galilea, four men in black suits stood in front of her like a wall, holding umbrellas.

Galilea smiled and looked around them at the black car parked on the side of the road.

"Mr. Lorenzo really thinks highly of me for inviting me into the car."

Stepping on a luxurious leather carpet and warmed up by the heater in the car, Galilea f elt much better. When she looked at the man beside her, she still felt so unpleasant.

"Are you going to get justice for Dayana?"

Micah leaned back in his chair and stubbed out the cigarette in his hand. His voice was cold and deep. "You just came out of prison not long ago. It's better not to cause trouble. If you are targeted by

Chapter 43 Stander reporters..."

"You don't have to worry about me."

"You should be like Dayana, wishing I was dead. You don't have to put on such an act." Galilea also leaned back in the seat, smiling brightly and coldly.

"I lost more than a baby. Dayana couldn't stand it after only experiencing it for a little bit.

The rain outside the window became heavier,

"Mr. Lorenzo, aren't you here to avenge your little wise? If not, I'll get off the car." She re ached out to push the door

However, before she could react, another huge force pulled her back.

Galilea subconsciously raised her head and saw Micah's cold gaze. She could not help but feel like retreating when he stared at her like that.

Micah did not say anything. He only stared at her, and even the breath blew on her face carried a chill.

This chill made Galilea's back covered in a layer of cold sweat. She subconsciously wan ted to dodge, but in the next second, Micah suddenly lowered his head and kissed her lips.

"Woah!"

His hand did not hesitate to unzip her clothes.

"Let go of me!" Galilea instinctively struggled.

Micah stopped moving and looked into Galilea's eyes for a while. "Didn't you always want to take revenge on me? Is

this all you can do? Are your small tricks interesting? Galilea, huh?"

His voice was still cold, but the words he said were very vicious, "As long as I give an or der, you can completely disappear from Cloud Town. Galilea, don't make unnecessary s truggles. Be good, okay?"

Galilea's hand clenched into a fist.

Humiliation, he could always humiliate her so easily "Yes, I want to take revenge on you, but I haven't thought of how yet. These are just appetizers, Mr. Lorenzo. Don't worry."

The air in the car was frozen.

In addition, the space was small, so the two people's breathing rose and fell one after a nother.

"You invested in the race first, followed me to the hotel, and now strip me. Mr. Lorenzo, do you lack women?

Can't Dayana satisfy you? Or..." She paused. "Did you fall in love with me?"

Galilea's clothes were torn into pieces, and her beautiful collarbone entered the man's e yes. He

suppressed his last impulse and stared at this bright and beautiful face with his deep ey es.

Fall in love with her? This woman got crazy imaginations, but these words seemed to pi erce through him, causing him to feel frustration.

"Get out." In the end, he still suppressed his anger.

Seeing him angry, Galilea let out an "ok" indifferently. In any case, she was unwilling to stay in the car for a second. She slowly tidied up her clothes, pushed open the car door, and walked into the rain.

The muddy water splashed around her ankle. It was bone–piercingly cold, but she did not seem to feel it at all.

Micah looked at her back for a long time through the car window...

"Keith, did you get the surveillance video from that time?"

"Mr. Lorenzo, it has been sent to your phone."

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Chapter 43 Stander The man clicked on the play button.

The surveillance video would not lie.

At

the end of the video, Micah's eyes were cold to the extreme. He glanced in the direction where Galilea left and ordered tiredly, "Go to the company." | She was really stubborn a nd did not even have a word of explanation.

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 44

Chapter 44 Side Effects The next morning, while Galilea was still asleep, her phone kep t ringing. She was in the rain last night and felt dizzy. She opened her eyes to see the news and missed calls on the phone.

"Galilea, wake up. The paparazzi have reported your conflict with Dayana." *Don't go ou t for the next few days. Tell me if you need anything. I'll pick you up." "Reply to me when you see the message." It was all sent by Nore.

Galilea looked at the missed calls again, and there were several debts calls. Galilea thre w aside the phone and covered her head, wanting to go back to sleep. But the phone rang again.

The vibrating sound was noisy on the quilt. Galilea took the phone in frustration. She did not look at the number and shouted directly, "Are you done yet? I have no money! If I have money, I will pay it back."

There was a silence on the other side.

Then, a cold voice came from the phone. "If you lack money, I can find a job for you." "Micah?"

Galilea woke up in an instant. She took out her phone and looked at it in disbelief. The person who called her was actually him.

The time was at 7:05.

"No need. Goodbye." Galilea grabbed her phone.

Before he could speak again, the call had already been hung up.

On the other side, in front of the floor–to–ceiling window, a tall figure was standing. Micah glanced coldly at the phone and gripped it tightly.

This woman was always stubborn.

Thinking of Galilea's tone on the phone, the man's temples throbbed, and his mood in the morning was ruined.

He picked up his coat and took the president's private elevator downstairs. The busines s car door opened, and Davis and Novah came up together. "Micah is ready. This proje ct will definitely satisfy the partner."

Their goal was to take down this S-level project.

"Go." Micah's was stern.

"What's going on? Wasn't he fine when he came out in the morning? Did Dayana make trouble with him again?" Davis asked in surprise.

"I don't know."

Novah turned his head to look behind him.

Davis leaned against the seat to check his phone, bored.

"Micah, have you seen the news? Galilea beat up Dayana!" Davis sat up and cried in surprise.

Micah didn't respond and just snorted indifferently.

"Do you want me to find someone to solve the problem?"

Chapter 44 Side Effects "How do you want to solve it?" Micah asked.

"Get someone... No, never mind. I was not serious." Davis was shocked by Micah's cold gaze halfway through his words.

The surveillance video at that time clearly showed that although Galilea pushed Dayana and teased her, she did not hurt her with the sharp blade or the child in her belly.

Dayana took the opportunity to humiliate herself and deliberately slandered Galilea.

In the makeup room of Starshade Media Corp. Dayana had just finished her hairstyle an d impatiently turned on her phone, wanting to see how her fans and passers—by had scolded Galilea.

However, the truth made her jaw drop.

Only a few people were scolding Galilea. More people were actually concerned about h ow she, Dayana, was pregnant and even attended that kind of banquet.

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There were even people who laughed at her for being made into such a state by Galilea .

"Damn it! It must be Nore who helped influence the public opinion."

"That bitch ruined my image!" Dayana frowned and paced in the dressing room.

She called Micah again, but he didn't answer. She had to call Keith again.

But before she could speak, Keith's voice came from the phone, "Miss Quincy, Mr. Lore nzo has

already boarded the plane. It's not convenient to talk." "He's on a business trip again? Why didn't he tell me?"

"Help me tell Micah that the paparazzi exposed the fact that Galilea hit me. I feel very unwell now. My stomach hurts!" Dayana was anxious.

"Miss Quincy, Mr. Lorenzo already knows. He hopes that you can take good care of you rself and don't show up in the public. Don't participate in the fashion week."

"What?" Dayana was furious.

"Now that the media reporters are making a big fuss, it is not convenient for Mr. Lorenzo to intervene. He hopes that you can be careful with your words and actions and not cau se trouble for Mr. Lorenzo. That's it."

Keith was only passing on Micah's words. But after hearing these words, Dayana almos t exploded in anger. If not for Galilea, she would have moved into Lorenzo's Manor by n ow.

The call was hung up, and Dayana finally realized something.

Micah was angry with her!

"Why did you come out of prison? Why did you show up in front of Micah?" Dayana gritt ed her teeth.

Dayana looked through the contact list on her phone. At the bottom, there was a number named X. It was a friend she had known before her debut.

He was now a small chief in the gray industry.

She remembered that the Frankie family still owed a lot of debts.

Dayana smiled coquettishly and dialed the number. "Xavier, it's me, Dayana."

Keith put down his phone and immediately reported the situation to Micah.

Chapter 44 Side Effects "You handled it well," the man said tiredly.

Keith nodded slightly and quietly left the business class. The plane slowly glided forward . Micah leaned against the back of the chair, closed his eyes, and gripped the armrest of the chair tightly. His breathing gradually became heavier.

Ever since his parents had an accident, he would feel very uncomfortable and suffocate d when the plane took off at a high speed.

Every time he went on a business trip, he had to rely on his willpower to survive.

The Psychiatrist said that this was because of his PTSD.

In his heart, he was unwilling to accept the fact that his parents had died.

"Dear passengers, the plane has entered the stratosphere and is flying stably." Micah o pened his eyes again, and there was a faint trace of sweat on his forehead. His eyes we re cold. This was the pain that the Frankie family had brought him that he would never be able to get rid of for the rest of his life.

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 45

Chapter 45 It Was Just a Coincidence

After Galilea received Micah's call, she could no longer fall asleep.

When she wanted to look at the news again, she found that the topic had already been removed.

Galilea clicked

open the photo of Dayana sitting on the toilet bowl, zoomed in, and muttered, "I should splash more water on her head."

She regretted it...

For not doing it well.

Galilea simply packed up and went out to find a job.

She went to several design companies in a row, and even applying for an internship was rejected.

"Sorry, Miss Frankie, our company is no longer recruiting."

"Miss Frankie, your resume is very nice, but it is not the same as our company's philoso phy. Please try somewhere else."

Tα

put it bluntly, they were afraid of causing trouble because she had been in prison and had enmity with Micah.

Galilea held a cup of instant coffee and sat on the seat in the middle of the office building. She looked

at the dense heat rising, surrounded by company white-

collar workers passing by. The tallest building in the distance was so dreamy. The top of the building had the sign – Lorenzo group. Galilea still remembered that when Micah bought the building and decorated it, she was stopped outside the door and could not e ven take a step in. She even foolishly placed the lunchbox she brought on the front desk and begged the employee to help her send it in.

one breaging on the horiz deak and begged the employee to help her condition

However, when she walked around, she saw the lunchbox lying quietly in the trash can.

At that time, she still did not understand that not only Micah didn't care about her kindne ss, but also completely felt disgusted and hateful.

Why did he want to marry a woman that he hated so much?

Galilea felt that her eyes were a little dry. She lowered her head and forcefully wiped aw ay the tears that should not be there.

"Hello, are you Miss Frankie?"

Galilea looked up. It was a young and thin face. He was quite tall. Galilea was sure that she had never seen him before, but his voice sounded a little familiar.

"Excuse me, may I ask who you are?"

"This is my business card. We've talked on the phone before." He handed over a busine ss card.

Prosperity Financial Group, business manager Vincent Priestley.

"You…"

Vincent's silver frame glasses flashed in the sunlight. "If you need help, I can introduce you to the manager of the MON design company." "MON? The top company that specia lizes in sending talents to international runway shows!" Galilea was surprised and vigila nt.

"Yes, Miss Frankie. Do you need me to help you contact them?" Vincent pushed up his glasses.

"You... Why are you helping me?"

11.36 A

Chapter 45 it was just a Coincidence *30 million is not a small sum. With your current situation, it should be difficult to pay back the debt on **time.**"

Galilea was speechless. She felt that it made sense.

Vincent went to make a call. When he came back, he gave Galilea an address. "It just so happens that their company has a plan to train interns recently. You can go there to morrow morning."

'It's that simple?

The matter that she had been busy with for a few days was solved so easily!

Vincent nodded and told Galilea to pay on time. "Our boss has a bad temper. You must not escape from your debts.

"Got it.

Galilea watched Vincent leave, and the doubts in her eyes became more and more seri ous. Since the Frankie family had an accident, she had to be more careful when she was in trouble.

No one would help you for no reason. This debt collection agency must have some unspeakable secret.

However, she would go to MON.

All the people who studied design dreamed of working there.

Galilea gritted her teeth. She could not give up this opportunity.

On the other

side, *M*icah had just finished his work. The moment he got off the plane, he received a c all from Dayana. After hanging up three times, she cried and went to the Lorenzo group to stop him. She said that she wanted to attend a friend's birthday party. However, she had gotten a lot fatter recently and wanted to buy new clothes. Micah gave her a black c ard with a five million credit limit.

But Dayana was not satisfied and insisted that he accompany her.

"Micah, is this one good?" Dayana held up her arms and circled around the mirror.

The man sat on the sofa and closed the financial magazine in his hand. He looked up a nd hummed.

He never thought that Dayana was beautiful. At most, she was good—looking. He was with her because of the pendant. Now, it was because of the child in he r belly.

His phone rang and he answered. *Vi*ncent's voice came from the other side.

"Mr. Lorenzo, the matter has been settled. According to your request, Galilea will go to MON early tomorrow morning and become their intern. Moreover, she didn't doubt anything."

Micah hung up the phone and leaned against the sofa.

Dayana changed her clothes

again. When she came out, she saw that Micah was a little tired. She was no longer in the mood to shop. She arrogantly ordered the clerk, "I don't want this one. Wrap the rest

ир.<u>"</u>

She was about to walk forward when she suddenly saw a person walking into the shop.

Enemies often met on a nar row road.

At the same time, Galilea also saw Dayana and the man sitting on the sofa opposite her

Thinking that she was going to work in MON, she had to buy some decent clothes no matter what. So she came over to see if there were any simple but classic sets. Those kinds of clothes would be at discounts.

However, she encountered them so unlucky.

Chapter 45 It Was Just a

Coincidence Galilea looked away and was ready to get done quickly. When she saw a set of clothes, she pointed and said, "I want to try this one." "I want exactly the same one!" Dayana immediately said.

On the sofa, the man frowned and did not say a word.

It was a coincidence. Not only

did they meet each other, they even had the same taste of choosing clothes. Galilea was tall and she would look very elegant in this outfit, but if Dayana, who was pregnant, wo re it, it would be barely satisfactory. After getting

the clothes, Dayana proudly entered the locker room first. Galilea was bumped by her, but she did not say anything and opened the outermost door.

She was not pregnant was faster. When she came out, Dayana was still inside.

Micah looked up inadvertently, and his gaze could not move away at that moment. He had to admit that Galilea was one of the best in both her figure and appearance. "Miss, this dress is simply tailor-made

for you." The shopkeeper praised. Galilea looked at the mirror and also felt that it was n ot bad. The whole time, she treated the man on the sofa as air.

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Self-Awareness

However, Dayana, who had just finished changing, actually walked out with her back exposed and . coquettishly said to the man, "Micah, help me zip it. I can't reach."

Galilea looked in

that direction. It was not difficult to zip up. Deliberately showing affection? Micah frowne d. With so many people watching, it was not very elegant for Dayana to walk out like this. Moreover, Galilea could zip it herself, so why couldn't she?

"Micah, hurry up."

Micah could only reach out and help her zip it up.

As if she could not see the displeasure and reluctance on the man's face, Dayana smile d and stood in front of the mirror.

She was not ugly in it, but under the comparison beside Galilea, she was not that pretty.

"Micah?"

"Yes," the man said, his tone a little more perfunctory.

"I'll buy this one too. Micah, wait a moment. I'll go in and change."

When she entered the locker room, she heard Galilea say, "Forget it. I'll get something else."

She thought that Galilea couldn't afford it.

Therefore, Dayana went to the cloakroom first and took Galilea's own clothes. When Galilea went in to change again, she couldn't find the clothes.

She searched around and when she came out of the cloakroom, Micah had already left with Dayana.

"I'm sorry, did you see my clothes?"

"No, Miss, our employees will not enter the cloakroom."

Then it must be Dayana who did something to her.

She was too merciful that night!

Galilea looked outside the door and asked, "Can I wear this somewhere else to buy oth er clothes, and then I will be back to return this set. After all, my clothes were lost in you r store."

She could only think of this method for the time being.

Unexpectedly, the shop assistant smiled and said, "You can leave with it. The gentleman just paid for you."

Galilea was stunned. Micah paid for her!

Galilea frowned. She did not want to wear the same clothes as Dayana, and she did not want to accept that man's charity After hesitating for a while, she dialed Nore's number.

After a while, Dayana held Micah's hand and went back, saying that she wanted to come back to this shop to take a look.

In fact, she was here to watch the show.

Since Galilea's clothes were gone, she had to buy this outfit.

Dayana entered

the shop with a smile. Seeing that Galilea was indeed wearing this set of clothes, she s miled sarcastically and said, "Why are you still standing here? Can't you afford it?"

Chapter 46 Self-

Awareness He had clearly already paid the bill, so why didn't she leave?

"Galilea, here."

A voice sounded behind them. Nore was so anxious that his head was covered in sweat . He carried a clothing bag and walked in.

Micah's gaze suddenly sank.

"Sorry for the trouble," Galilea said with a sigh of relief.

She immediately took the bag and changed into the casual clothes that she had asked Nore to buy for her. She took off the dress.

In front of Dayana, she gave it back to the front desk.

"Some people look glamorous, but they do all kinds of dirty tricks behind my back. Don't you feel ashamed?" She smiled.

"Just now, in the

changing room, you were the only one who went in. Don't even think about denying it. O ne stole my clothes, and the other pretended to be a good person to cover up for a thief and help me pay the bill. You two sorry asses are a perfect match. It's really disgusting."

2

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As if there was a ball of fire hidden in Micah's chest, he was extremely angry. When Da yana walked out of the dressing room, there was indeed a bag in her hand, but Micah di d not know about it. Seeing that Galilea liked the outfit, he knew that she was in debt and wanted to help her.

She actually misunderstood him and even asked Nore to help her out.

"Let's go. Don't waste your breath with them." Nore stood beside Galilea at the right time.

Galilea grunted and went straight around Micah.

However, just as she took a step forward, her other hand was pulled back.

"Micah?" Dayana widened her beautiful eyes at the side.

"Let go of me, you bastard!"

"Do you dislike the things I gave you?" Micah asked as she looked at Galilea.

Galilea felt a sharp pain in her wrist as if it was about to be torn apart. The corners of he r lips curled up. "Aren't you quite self—aware? How can you do such a stupid thing?"

Not only did she dislike it, but she also found it disgusting.

The Frankie family helped him build every inch of the Lorenzo group!

When she thought of his arms were hugging another woman when their marriage was st ill there, Galilea felt even more disgusted. At this time, the man's eyes became colder a nd colder. After being in prison for a year, her ability to quarrel had increased a lot. He p ulled hard and Galilea's thin shoulder immediately came up to him. He spoke from the depths of his throat, "Ungrateful."

Galilea looked at him indifferently and shook off his hand.

"Mr. Lorenzo, your grace is too much."

"Also, I'm not the kind of woman who can be bought with money. I'm different from Daya na."

She targeted two people at the same time.

Dayana stomped her feet. Micah was also gloomy.

The clerks standing at the side all lowered their heads, not daring to watch.

Chapter 46 Self–Awareness "Let's go," Galilea said confidently as she pulled Nore along. "Micah, listen to her words. She is really too much. Are you going to bear with this?" Dayana kept fanning the flames, wanting Micah to help her deal with Galilea.

Unexpectedly,

the man just coldly retracted his gaze from Galilea. He turned his head and stared at Da yana's face." "Micah, why are you looking at me like that?" Dayana took half a step back and said shakily. "You know what you have done." At least, after the pendant incident, he knew that Galilea was much more honest than Dayana. He turned around and left. D ayana gritted her teeth and followed him. "Micah..."

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 47

Chapter 47 A New Beginning

Galilea and Nore went to the parking lot together. They opened the car door and the sm ell of perfume blew on their faces. It was the kind of fruit fragrance that girls would use Galles was stunned for a moment and then satin.

"Next time she comes to trouble you, just tell me directly I will help you vent your anger Nores eyes were a little cold

"It's okay. I will avoid the next time" Gallea lastened the seat belt! just so happened that they were going to go to the motorcade to check the next competition with Sonny and the others

Nore looked at her with a hesitant look

He stepped on the accelerator and headed west

Just as they crossed the intersection, a figure stood on the roadside and waved at them.

She was a very young girl. She should be less than twenty years old She was carrying a branded handbag. It could be seen that her family background was good. Her eyes were fixed on Nore No matter how slow Galilea reacted, she understood now

After Nore received her call he came very soon he should have been nearby and would not come to the mall alone

"How about I take a taxi?" Galilea said

"No need. I'm out with her just to satisfy my family.' Note muttered as he gripped the steering wheel

Galilea still wanted to say something, but the girl had already come to their car

*This is the middle of the road, it's very dangerous' Nore frowned and rolled down the window

"I know. I just wanted to come over and say hello to you The driver will come to pick me up immediately

She smiled as brightly as the sun and waved at Galilea, "Hi, sister Galilea I wish you go od luck next competition!"

After she finished speaking, she left with a smile before Nore lose his temper

The green light was on. Nore frowned, 'Just a little girl."

Galilea smiled bitterly and shook her head. She looked away and did not say anything el se

This time, the team won the championship in the Red Flame Cup Black Horse had mad e a public appearance on the racing field this year

However, the Red Flame Cup, Thunder Cup, and Vast Sea Cup were all very famous racing competitions in the country. If they could get the championship for all of them, they could definitely improve the record of the entire team

It could also allow Black Horse to join the international competition smoothly

"I plan to go into the mountains next week to train. Do you have any objections?" Sonny asked. The purpose of his gathering everyone was to strengthen teamwork

A speed racer needed to strengthen his physical strength while the rest of the team nee ded to strengthen their cohesiveness and tacit understanding based on the racer

"I won't go." All along, Galilea and the team had always cooperated verbally. She only wanted to be Nore's co pilot during the competition "You don't have to worry about money." Nore felt a little regretful and immediately tugged Galilea

Chapter 47 A New Beginning "It's not about money. I found a job. If not for the competition, I might not be able to come over."

"You found a job?" Nore was even more surprised than her.

Galilea nodded. The next second, she was dragged out by Nore.

"Where will you work? When do you start?" Nore asked anxiously.

"Why are you more excited than me?" Galilea smiled. "However, this company is really worth your excitement. Listen carefully, I am going to work as an intern at MON."

"Nice! How did you get in?" Nore raised his eyebrows.

"I won't tell you. I'll start tomorrow. I'll only know the details when the time comes."

Galilea thought about it and felt a little expectant.

It had been a long time since she had felt this way. To her, life had really been dark for too long.

The next morning, Galilea wore a simple pair of jeans and a white T-shirt and arrived early at MON Building.

The entire first floor was filled with glass showcases, showing the debut design of every famous. designer. The price of the most expensive one had already risen to hundreds of millions. The front desk employee looked at Galilea's resume and hesitated for a moment. "Come with me. You are the person Ms. Lee wants."

Ms. Lee?

Galilea thought that maybe Vincent was talking to this person.

They took the elevator all the way to the office on the top floor. There was a row of luxur ious gold jewelry ornaments, which set off the style of the entire company. "Her office is right in front. You can go in by yourself." The employe e handed her an employee's card with her photo printed on it. "This is the high—level management area. We can't enter."

Were they so strict about protecting the copyrights?

Galilea took it and before she could thank her. The employee had already gone far awa *y*.

She took a deep breath, swiped the card, and walked in.

She waited for a long time at the door of the office, but she did not see Ms. Lee. Half an hour later, she received a call asking her to go to the third floor.

By

the time she rushed over, all twenty interns had already arrived. Obviously, she was late

Galilea calmly met those judging eyes and apologized to the person in charge, "I just we nt to the wrong office and came late. I'm sorry."

The person in charge was called Anna, a short chubby woman.

She raised her eyebrows and snorted, "Everyone is already here, waiting for you. You should apologize to them."

Many of the interns had already cast hostile looks at her, but Galilea still apologized sinc erely. "My bad, sorry." "She is that Galilea? The Lorenzo group's..." "Yes, it's her! I reall y don't know how she got in. MON's selection exam has always been very strict. I have prepared for it for more than half a year in advance." "Alright, even if she is a down and out lady, she has a better background than us. She must have relied on that kind of con nections."

These voices were neither quiet nor loud, and everyone in the room could hear them cle arly.

However, Galilea stood still quietly, listening.

Anna was a little surprised by her reaction, and were the hard resertuly, 'Okay, oortbelte rer time.' Obnousty, Galileas can reaction did not allow he see the drame, and stewasa i cdedissested Galilea stood at the end of the first row She came to live in Cloud Town, n ot to please anyone not to mention this resodd oriy be a small leader in charge. Anna cleared her throat, Aicht ereryone is here. This is the distribution

table for you to go to various departments for your internship. Take a look at it and go." As the paper was posted to the whiteboard at the front eseryone ecet Galilea surrounde d Then, she saw those people all tum back to look at her reseaingastange sympatic look "Galilea, you were assigned to Ms. Lee. You are restyluery From the tone, Galilea could not hear any hint or congratulations. Galilea walked

out with familiarity. There was still no one in the ofice. Ms. Lee was not in the company at all. Someone in this comparty was messing with her On the first day of work, she was tricked

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 48

She was already mentally prepared. She took out her phone, logged into MON's official website, and found Ms. Lee's phone number.

This was a last resort. If she dared to make a call, it might make Ms. Lee dissatisfied with her. It was really risky

Then her days in MON would be even more difficult in the future.

But after hesitating, she decided to take a whirl.

After the call was connected, there was a burst of water and a low voice from the woman. "Hello?"

"Ms. Lee, I am a new intern in the company. My name is..."

"Brook Villa, room 305, I will wait for you for fifteen minutes." The woman hung up after she finished speaking.

After a brief stun, Galilea immediately ran out of the building and took a taxi.

Several employees at the front desk gathered together.

"She is really crazy. Why does she work so hard when she is assigned to Ms. Lee?"

"However, Ms. Lee didn't come to the company today. She must have gone to meet wit h her several sugar daddies. I think Galilea is quite beautiful. I guess she can't leave intact tonight."

"It's faster to get to the top in that way."

"Maybe she's looking forward to this opportunity," the employee who took Galilea upstairs sneered.

Galilea rushed to Brook Villa's room 305 in fifteen minutes.

There was the sound of laughter and wine glasses colliding inside.

She hesitated. She wouldn't be late.

But if she went in now, she would undoubtedly ruin the atmosphere inside, no matter what the atmosphere was.

Galilea saw two waiters walking over with plates in their hands. She had an idea.

At this time, the private room was surrounded by a burst of wine fragrance. The woman with short black hair leaned against the chair, holding a cigarette in her hand. Her eyes were half-open.

The rest of the people present were all men, and all of them were rich.

Galilea followed

the waiter into the room with the dishes. She approached the red wine bottle on the far right without leaving a trace. Then, she stayed where she was and did not leave.

The banquet continued, and no one noticed her.

She took advantage of this opportunity to size up the atmosphere on the table. Two men were constantly currying favor with another man

in a gray suit. The woman on the main seat should be Ms. Lee who she was looking for.

If Galilea guessed correctly, she should be one of MON's chief designers, Susan Lee.

There were rumors in the industry that her private life was extremely chaotic. She especially liked to mess around with bosses in the business world and often stayed out all night.

However, the reason why Galilea

first paid attention to her was not because of those scandals, but because of Susan's w orks. Every piece was very perfect and could be called a masterpiece.

People who had such an outstanding design would not linger in such a vulgar place.

At least, that was what Galilea thought. When she looked up, she happened to see the cigarette between Susan's hands finish. Her left hand

Chapter 48 Dellver

Herself to The Door quickly pulled out two tissues and caught the cigarette butt.

Susan seemed to be a little surprised as she raised her eyebrows and glanced at her. "Galilea?" "Yes, Ms. Lee." Galilea nodded.

"Sit down," Susan said with a smile. Galilea was paused for a second and did as she said. The others were still drinking and no one noticed them.

Then, Susan raised her glass and broke the lively atmosphere in the bar. "Let me introduce someone to you. She is... Luna, my new assistant."

"Ms. Lee, you are good at choosing people. Miss Luna will definitely shine in the design industry in the future!"

"Yes, let's have a drink together."

Galilea felt a chill in her palm and was stuffed with a glass of red wine.

This kind of socializing was full of pretense and flattery, but she had no choice.

After a few glasses of wine, Susan said that she was drunk and dizzy, so she asked Galilea to help her out.

"Next time, next time." Half of Susan's body was leaning on Galilea. When she left the door, she still looked drunk. Then she walked into the elevator and went down to the parking lot.

Galilea immediately took out her mobile phone and called for a driver.

"Ms. Lee, wait a moment. I have some gum with me in my bag. Do you want one?" Galil ea was clear of her position.

Most of the interns in such a big company were doing such small jobs.

Susan tightened her scarf and looked at Galilea with interest.

When she spoke again, she did not look drunk at all. "Why did you come to MON?"

"I need to work. I need money," Galilea answered honestly.

Susan couldn't help but laugh. "Miss Frankie, you are different from the rumors. Okay, then follow me. Money is easy to make."

Galilea pondered the meaning of her words. The driver had arrived.

Susan threw her the key to an apartment.

"Go clean it up. I want to use it tonight." Then, Susan got into the car with the driver and left Galilea alone.

Brook Villa's underground parking lot was very big, so Galilea had no choice but to go b ack the way she came and go out through the door.

She lowered her head and waited for the elevator. When the door opened, she was about to go in when she found that the people inside did not move.

She looked up and found that they were all acquaintances.

A cold gaze fell on Galilea. She did not say a word and moved aside.

Micah frowned unhappily and did not move.

Novah found that the situation was not right and directly dragged away Davis who want ed to speak. "Do you have to come to such a lowly place to make money?" Micah asked . Galilea raised her head and looked straight at Micah's face. "Aren't you the same? Why do you have to

Chapter 48 Deliver

Herself to The Door go to such a lowly place to have fun? If not for people like you who are stupid and rich, Brook Villa wouldn't be so busy. After she finished speaking, she en tered the elevator. "If you are not getting out, then scoot over. This elevator is not for you alone." Galilea

pressed the button to the first floor and the elevator slowly went up. She took out her mobile phone

and searched for the address Susan gave her. Micah caught a glimpse of the first few words, and because there were only the two of them in

the elevator, he smelled the smell of alcohol on her body, and his face was more stern. She not only met someone at Brook Villa

but also wanted to "deliver herself to the door"?

When Galilea was about to walk out of the elevator, she inadvertently saw Micah lookin g at her with disgust. Her heart chilled a little, and she walked out without looking back, t reating him as air.

Micah clenched his fists. When the elevator door was about to close, he still rushed out.

Everyone in Cloud Town knew that Galilea was his ex—wife. If she did such a shameful thing, it would also implicate him.

With this in mind, Micah walked in the direction of Galilea.

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 49

Chapter 49 Like Men

"Micah!"

Dayana walked over from the other side and called out to him sweetly.

When Galilea heard this, she also glanced in that direction. He felt even more unlucky. One was not enough, but she had to see both?

"Why are you here?" The man narrowed his eyes and stood still waiting for Dayana.

"I sent my dad here for business, and I just happened to meet you," Dayana said with a smile.

She naturally knew where Micah was from Terry, so she rushed over with makeup on.

Unexpectedly, she saw Galilea and Micah coming out of the elevator together.

That bitch must have come to seduce him.

Fortunately, she came in time!

Dayana smiled and held his arm. "You promised to have dinner with me tonight. Didn't you say that you want to go over to my place?"

Micah ignored Dayana's words. When he looked in the direction of Galilea again, she had already disappeared.

"Micah? Tonight, okay?"

"Tonight won't do. Next time." Micah retracted his gaze and headed for the elevator.

Galilea followed the address and took a taxi to the apartment. Not long after, she found t hat the route was wrong.

"Sir, did you go the wrong way?"

The driver wore a mask and immediately stepped on the accelerator, turning into a small alley. Then three to five

people who had been waiting there for a long time opened the door and dragged Galilea out.

She didn't even have time to run out as her arms were grabbed by someone.

Then, she heard them curse a few words. Her mouth was covered with a handkerchief, and then she fainted.

"Xavier, this woman is quite beautiful!"

"Why don't we let our brothers..." "Let's talk about it when we get there. This order is wo rth a lot of money. Don't mess it up." The leader, Burt, spat on the ground and sent a m essage to Dayana. He also attached the photo of Galilea being carried into a car. Over there, Dayana was flirting with Micah in the parking lot, asking him to accompany her back to her home for dinner.

The phone rang. When she saw the photo, she almost laughed out loud. Afraid that Mic ah would see it, she was secretly delighted.

However, while she was happy, she did not notice that Micah's cold gaze glanced past her face.

Micah's phone also rang. He picked it up. It was Brother Logan's voice. "The person you asked me to keep an eye on has been captured and tied up by little punks from 5th Street. How should I deal with them?"

The man's eyes darkened, thinking about how Galilea had just drunk wine.

Chapter 49 Like Men "Send her to the hotel."

Hearing this, Dayana became anxious and squeezed out two drops of tears. "*M*icah, what are you talking about?"

Her aggrieved look was indeed delicate, but Micah did not buy it. He continued to listen to the voice on the phone. Brother Logan smiled and said, "I have already found out who did it. It has something to do with your Miss Quincy."

To put it bluntly, it was nothing more than two women fighting for a man.

Hearing this, Micah was quite sullen. He put down his phone and looked at Dayana who hugged him tightly. "I should have asked Keith to tell you to stay at home."

Sensing his displeasure, Dayana immediately explained.

"Micah, I really came here today to send my father. I... If you don't like me coming out, I will go back now!"

She looked like she was living wholeheartedly for Micah. He did not get angry in the end . For some reason, the face of Dayana in front of him reminded him of Galilea a few yea rs ago. After a while, he opened the car door and said, "Are we going to your home? Let's go now."

"Okay!"

Dayana was very happy. She nodded heavily and dragged him into the car.

If she was Galilea, she would know that the contempt in Micah's eyes at this time was a sign that he was about to get angry.

Unfortunately, Dayana did not understand.

At night.

Galilea felt a headache. She rubbed her temples and struggled to sit up on the bed.

Looking around at the strange environment. Was this a hotel?

She tried hard to recall the second before she lost consciousness. She seemed to have heard the hooligans saying something about Brother Logan. Who was Brother Logan?

Galilea knocked on her head. She could not remember.

Beep

When she heard the sound of the door opening, she immediately lay down and pretend ed to sleep.

As the footsteps got closer and closer, she felt that someone had come close to her. He r hands were tightly clenched under the quilt.

If this person had any excessive behavior, she would definitely resist with all her might.

Strange, why was he just standing there?

Galilea tried her best to pretend that she was really asleep.

"Brother Logan, thank you. Fortunately, she is safe and sound." The lowered voice sounded.

As he spoke, he walked in the direction of the bathroom.

When Galilea heard the sound of the door closing, she opened her eyes angrily. "Micah!" Did he actually get someone to tie

her up and take her here? He wouldn't want to do it again and humiliate her like that...

This scum!

Galilea listened to the flowing water coming from the bathroom. She gritted her teeth in hatred.

Looking at the clothes hanging outside the bathroom, she slowly got off the bed and slip ped out of the

Micah, just wait to be seen naked by the entire city!

Ten minutes later,

When Micah came out of the bathroom, he couldn't find the bathrobe.

He sensed that something was wrong.

He looked at the bed again and saw that the person was no longer there.

Then, the door was pushed open, and a group of people rushed in with their mobile phones, crazily taking pictures of the room.

Just now, someone shouted in the corridor, saying that the celebrity Rafael was in this room. People rushed to his room

But they didn't see the celebrity, only a half-naked man wrapped in a towel.

Although he was handsome, he was definitely not Rafael.

Micah slammed the bathroom door. The knuckles on the towel were clearly defined, and the veins on his hands were bulging. He fiercely said, "Galilea, just you wait!"

However, what he did not expect was that after those people left, a piece of explosive news was published anonymously.

City Business Tycoon Meeting A Gigolo at A Hotel at Night

A blurred photo of the hotel room was attached, but it could be clearly seen that it was a man out of the bath,

When Micah was brought out of the hotel by Keith, his eyes were filled with anger.

Keith closed the car door and immediately said, "Mr. Lorenzo, the news has been handled."

However, Micah was still sullen.

At home, Dayana received a call from her agent, Elisa, "Dayana, did you go to the hotel with Mr. Lorenzo? Did your fans find out about you and that's why you came up with this plan?".

"What are you talking about?".

Dayana frowned in confusion.

"Didn't you go to the hotel with Mr. Lorenzo and get taken photos?" After Elisa finished s peaking, she suddenly realized something. Could it be that Micah took advantage of Da yana's pregnancy to go to the hotel to cheat on her?

"Dayana, don't be agitated. Just pretend that I didn't say anything. I will go and verify the information now."

Hearing the disconnection sound coming from the phone, Dayana realized that something was wrong. She opened the news page and looked at it one by one. Her beautiful eyes widened.

Wendy knocked on the door. "Dayana, what's going on? Is the person on the news Micah? He was so rude to your father just now. He left before dinner was o ver. Was he going to meet another man?" If Micah really went out to see a woman, they would have nothing to say. But with a man?

"Can it be the real reason why he divorced Galilea?" Wendy's eyes widened as she gue ssed.

Chapter SO Kill Me tf You Can

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 50

Chapter 50 Kill Me If You Can

"Who does that guy think he is? How dare he treat my daughter like that?" Lachlan curs ed in the living room.

"My dad values your opinion. Help me persuade him!" Dayana was anxious and quickly grabbed the corner of Wendy's clothes.

When Wendy thought

about how Galilea would most likely come to her because of what happened to the Frankie family, she was so scared that he could not sleep.

She must firmly win over the Quincy family and her daughter!

"Forget it, I'll go find him!" Dayana made up her mind.

"Now that the news

is spread, Mr. Lorenzo must be very angry. I think it's better if you don't go over. If you a re stopped by reporters..." Wendy stopped her.

Hearing that Wendy was always thinking for her and giving advice, Dayana didn't seem to dislike her that much.

"Then tell me, what should I do?"

Wendy smiled and whispered in Dayana's ear.

She didn't need to personally deal with Galilea, just let someone else do it.

"I understand!" Dayana gritted her teeth.

After Wendy left, Dayana dialed Xavier's number. "Is everything done?"

A very unfamiliar voice came from the other side.

"Miss Quincy, you won't ask Burt to do anything anymore." "Who are you?"

Dayana suddenly stood up.

"Priestley. Miss Quincy, don't make this call again. In the future, there will be no more B urt." Vincent only said this and hung up the phone.

He threw the phone into the sea.

"Vincent, it's all done," one of the lackeys said. On the sea not far away, a small boat was quietly drifting. On the boat lay a man who had lost consciousness.

Vincent yawned, "Let's go back. It's late, Brother Logan and Mr. Lorenzo will think that we are getting rusty."

On the other side of the line, Dayana sat on the carpet in a daze.

What to do!

Could it be that Micah found out?

Half an hour later.

Micah sat on the sofa in the hotel room. Keith stood in front of him and reported, "I have already contacted the major media. They will immediately remove all the headlines about your scandal. In addition, I have found that the photos of you were released by Galilea."

"And those photos are expensive," Keith said carefully.

Micah's eyes were cold, and his knuckles were cracking.

He was soft-

hearted for a moment and had Brother Logan save her out from the punks, but she bit the hand that fed her.

Chapter 50 Kill Me If You Can Great.

"Where is she now?" When Micah asked this question, he could no longer suppress his anger.

*At Maple Apartments."

Keith reported.

Micah went straight to the parking lot. Her eyes looked like he wanted to hang Galilea up and beat her. Seventeenth floor, Building 9, Maple Apartments. Galilea wore gloves and kept wiping the oil painting traces in the room. The entire

floor of the apartment was filled with Susan's

drafts. When she arrived here just now, Susan did not blame her for being late. Instead, he asked her to clean up the place

and left. Galilea knelt on the ground and thought about how funny it was for Micah to be surrounded by people while naked.

"I should stay and watch for a while." Her phone vibrated. It was a call from Nore. "Are y ou alright? Where are you now? I'll go see you!" Nore asked anxiously. "I'm working ove rtime," Galilea

mumbled. She wanted to go out for some fresh air. So she took off her gloves and walk ed out. "If you have trouble, just tell me. Don't carry it on your own." Galilea grunted, her gaze fixed on a car that was driving into the neighborhood. "Don't worry, Nore. I know what I'm doing." She put down her phone and watched Micah get out of the car and ent er the apartment building she was in. She sneered and dialed another number.

Then she went to open the door and saw the man walking toward her with anger in his eyes.

"Mr. Lorenzo's people are really efficient." Galilea clicked her tongue.

"Now, do you still think it's fun?" The man suddenly approached her, grabbed her neck, and his tall figure pressed her against the wall. The distance between the two of them was only half a millimeter. "I shouldn't have saved you."

"But you still helped me pay the debt, right?" Galilea chuckled.

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Such a Bitch

"Prosperity Financial Group is under your name, isn't it?" Galilea raised her head and fe arlessly disclosed.

When she heard Micah talking to that person in the hotel room, she thought of a certain possibility.

Why would a company be in full charge of the debt that the Frankie family owed?

How could she become an intern with MON...

Apart from Micah's deliberate arrangements, she could not think of a second possibility.

Micah stared at the slightly pale face by the wall, neither admitting nor denying it.

"I don't know what tricks you are playing, but don't worry, I will definitely accompany you to the end!"

He clenched his fists and snorted coldly, "The interest for the debt has to be paid for as well. You will live in the darkness for the rest of your life. You will never be able to make a comeback."

"I don't believe in fate. Sooner or later, I will turn over and step on your head!" Galilea pursed her lips.

"Okay... then you can try." The smell of gunpowder filled the air, but a few police officer s in police uniform rushed out of the lift in the

apartment building. At a glance, they saw a man holding a woman by the wall and imme diately rushed forward. "We are police officers. Sir, please let go of this woman immedia tely!" – Micah's breathing was unstable, but he still let go of his hands and let the police inspect his body. After confirming he was not armed, the police officer asked, "Who call ed the police just now?"

"It's me. He barged into my residence without permission. Please arrest him immediatel y!" Galilea's throat was hoarse.

After settling the bail at the police station, Keith was speechless. "Amazing, amazing. Mr . Lorenzo, this Miss Frankie is the first person to send you to the police station!"

A gust of wind swept past him, and the man directly brushed past him. He sat in the car outside the door with a cold face.

Galilea leaned against the wall and counted the time. She heard the sound of high heels . She immediately opened her eyes and looked at her watch. It was already morning.

"Why don't you go wash your face first?" Susan chewed on her gum.

Galilea had no time to recall what happened last night. She yawned, turned on the tap, and splashed **some water.**

Walking out of the bathroom, Susan handed her a silk scarf.

After that, she began to draw the design and did not ask Galilea what had happened las t night. Galilea breathed a sigh of relief and stood quietly to the side, not disturbing Susa n.

After a long while, she heard her say.

"What are you standing there for? You don't know how to draw?"

"Not really."

Galilea majored in jewelry design, but she was not used to Susan's work style.

Susan was half-kneeling on the ground, painting on the floor with paint.

Last night, Galilea had spent most of the night cleaning the ground, but now it was a mess.

12-28

Chapter 51 Such a Bitch When Galilea looked carefully, she was shocked by the scen e in front of her. When the chain extended down from above, it converged into three line s and wrapped around the purple crystal, showing people a kind of charming beauty.

It turned out that the design could be so textured! Galilea's eyes flashed with ecstasy. She had really followed the right person!

"This is the spare key. If you have time, you can come here to practice and prepare for the design competition next month." Susan frowned and thought, "If you get first place, you should be able to stay in the company."

There was an undisguised desire in Galilea's eyes.

"I will do my best."

"Yes, I can see that you will work hard." Susan smiled Half an hour later, Susan left Galil ea at the entrance of the company. She said, "Keep it up. Call me if you need anything."

Then, she put on her sunglasses and left.

While Galilea turned around and entered MON Building, Susan pressed the call button on her Bluetooth headset. "Keith, please tell Mr. Lorenzo that his ex—wife has been working happily with MON. Please be at ease."

Galilea found a seat by the window and sat down

Then, she heard a few interns gather together to show off how powerful the designers the ey were following were and how much they had learned

"Sister Galilea, what a coincidence! You're here to be an intern too?' Someone greeted her Galilea looked up and recognized the girl who had accompanied Nore that day Xu Y a Williams was pretty and fair, and her figure was good. She should be a good match for Nore. "Sister Galilea, are you following Ms. Lee?"

She suddenly opened her mouth to ask this question, and her voice seemed to be a little louder than before.

Galilea did not respond for a moment and replied with a faint "hmm".

"Did she take you to that place?" Xu Ya blinked her big watery eyes, looking innocent

At the same time, the others also heard her words and instantly quieted down. They wer e all looking at Galilea

"What kind of place?" Galilea frowned.

"I heard that she often goes in and out of Brook Villa with those bosses. She will even g o to the villa with them for the night. Otherwise, as young and beautiful as she is, how could she have become MON'S chief designer!" Xu Ya said, the corners of her eyes curved.

"However, I don't think you are that kind of person."

Heh.

Galilea glanced at the others. What they were thinking in their hearts was almost written on their faces. "Xu Ya, come here. Don't sit with her. She will set a bad example for you "

"That's right. Come and sit with us."

Galilea narrowed her eyes.

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sereless you are No wonder Vican would sterreny a female access ten you." Who do yo u meer stor? Dic Vicen persona y tell your de leesgeze succenly changed. She wake pe stretansenesiers ou pre cerintem

e : Galileesceze encoudry

spoke up to help her out 'Aright stoota ang Sister darea isa friend of my friend. She cent ey wontoo that kind of thing ex sayingsuch sague words at the critical moment her intent ions were very clear Sie wertec Celea to become the target of pubicorticism

ou noorbe clean just because you go in and out of Brook Va?' Galea found it very funny and raised the decide 'Wany of you have a fare doing business, hav ent your parents entered Brook Vilas soda orde?

Everyone se sient "Alright, stop arguing. The meeting is about to start Xu Ya said lightly

The smile in Galilea's eyes grew wider

Nore's mother didnt keher, but she found such a bitch for Nore