

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Lead Dancer 'Lena'?

Novah wiped the sweat off his face and chuckled. He went forward and directly wrapped his arm around the boss's shoulder. He joked, "Mr. Walter, I heard you say that there is a beauty here who is quite appreciated by you. Why don't you let her out and show us?" "Yes, yes!" Mr. Walter gave a strained laugh. He realized that the atmosphere was not quite right. He quickly changed the topic and said fawningly, "She will be here soon." "Why hasn't Lena come yet? Is she lost?" He directly dialed the internal line. The room regained its vitality, and everyone was talking and laughing. Only Micah was coldly knocking on the gambling table. Novah and Davis looked at each other and secretly sighed together, feeling that they had escaped death.

A few minutes later, the door of the room was pushed open, and more than twenty young and beautiful women came in.

"Hey, bosses, my noble lords. Work is busy, but you need to relax." The older madam said as she pushed a few women over.

Eight enthusiastic young ladies sat next to the men and pushed their bodyguards.

Novah and Davis each got a girl.

Although Micah sat coldly, his noble aura showed that strangers were not allowed to approach.

Micah ignored those women. He gently lit the cigarette, and the smoke hazed his cold eyes.

The remaining woman stood on the stage with a veil over their faces. They were in short skirts and strapless tops, getting into a posture.

The light on the stage instantly dimmed.

The music slowly sounded, and the lights on the stage flickered with the music.

Suddenly, the music stopped and the stage lit up, revealing a beauty on the stage. "Mr. Lorenzo, the one leading the dance is Lena. She is a gorgeous woman." Mr. Walter flattered with a fat face and a fawning smile, which seemed a little funny.

The graceful women danced on the stage along with the music like snakes on the railing.

Especially "Lena" who was leading the dance.

She was indeed a stunner, very eye catching. Even if her movements were a little stiff, she could still reveal a soft and good figure. Micah raised his eyes, but only took a casual glance, and his gaze was attracted by the woman leading the dance in the middle of the stage.

Even though she was wearing a dance dress and thick makeup, he still recognized that the woman was none other than Galilea!

The many years of ballet dance skills had allowed Galilea to have good flexibility. A mere strip-dance was a piece of cake for her, and she slowly became the focus of attention on the stage.

Micah's face instantly sank. He pointed at the leading woman. "Come here, the others get out."

The girls on the stage stopped, at a loss.

"No."

Galilea took off her veil, smiled contemptuously, and pulled down the shirt a little.

Everyone was very shocked, especially the men. These men in the business world could go to both clubs and upper-class elegant evening parties. They have met Galilea, the legendary Mrs. Lorenzo. Novah and Davis were also shocked. They did not expect to meet Galilea here! Moreover, she was actually taking off her clothes and dancing in front of so many men! This was simply trampling the title 'Mrs. Lorenzo' under her feet and ruthlessly slapping Micah in the face! At this moment, they did not dare to look at Micah's face at all. Seeing that the effect she wanted had been achieved, Galilea slowly swayed along with the music, slowly lifting up her bra, just as she was about to show her breasts. Micah suddenly got up from the sofa, took a long step, walked in front of Galilea, and pulled her down from the stage. "Have you had enough?" the man stared straight at her.