Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Leaving Him and Finding Another Man?

"Mr... Mr. Lorenzo."

Everyone looked at Micah with a troubled expression.

Micah stood rooted to the ground, staring at Galilea's back as she left. Even the door was forcefully slammed by her. His expression was extremely gloomy. After two years of marriage, he had never understood this woman's temperament at all. She really lived up to the surname 'Frankie', just like Onyx did.

"You guys continue."

After a long time of silence, Micah sat down quietly and played the cards on the table.

However, the expression on his face was unfathomable.

"Cough cough!"

Davis was clever and quickly mediated, "What are you all standing there for? We didn't pay you to = stand. All of you go up and dance for me." The madam had sharp eyes and shouted at the girls present. Soon, the private room was restored to its former state.

Novah and Davis secretly glanced at each other, afraid that they would accidentally annoy Micah again. Micah was filled with coldness.

Galilea came out of the club.

The roaring crowd and the city noise seemed to pull her back to reality all of a sudden.

How could she dare to publicly 'hit' Micah with a resounding slap?

Galilea was first frightened, then relieved.

She thought that she seemed to have made the boldest decision in her life, but it was also the time she followed her own feelings. Perhaps two years ago, she should have seen this marriage clearly and seen through Micah. He was such a noble and proud person, why would he use marriage to strengthen his business empire?

And why did he choose her?

It turned out that everything was just for revenge

Without a home and without a single penny, she was shunned by relatives. There was no place for her in such a big city.

Galilea walked aimlessly to the gate of a coffee shop on the side of the road, and her cell phone suddenly rang.

As soon as she picked it up, she was shocked by the noise in the phone –

"Galilea, where have you been? Why is your home empty? Did that bastard Micah do it?" Nore's voice sounded, full of anger. "Nore..." At this moment, all of her adamancy finally collapsed. She crouched down on the side of the road. "I'm divorced..." "Don't cry, don't cry. Where are you now?" Nore immediately panicked. He left the empty villa and went got on his flashy red Ferrari. He quickly started the engine. "Stand there and don't move. Wait for me." She waited for an hour.

Galilea cursed in her heart that Nore was too slow while sitting in his cool sports car. Under the envious

eyes of countless passers-by, Nore drove the sports car into his apartment in the city center. The speed was so fast that Galilea's eyes were red from the wind. "I told you long ago that Micah is unreliable. You just didn't believe me. Now, you are simply going bankrupt." Nore took her to the 24th floor and turned on the lights of the apartment. It was a 4305 square foot flat apartment with a full view of the river. Galilea was dumbfounded. After changing her shoes, she couldn't help but walk to the French window. Her vision was clear and her mood seemed to be a little better. "This apartment of yours... should be at least 50 million, right?" "Right? Do you regret it now? I did car racing in order to pursue my dreams. It's not like you don't know that I'm rich."

"Do you want to consider marrying me? Hard pass other divorced women, but I don't mind marrying you." Nore supported himself against the wall with one hand and looked at Galilea like a ruffian. However, he did not tell the truth. He also begged his mother to give this place to him. The apartment was under the name of his family business. "Quit it." Galilea turned around and took two tissues. He blew her nose and looked around. "I have no place to go for the time being. I will rent it from you for the next few days. When I have money, I will compensate you for the rent." Nore knew that she was pretending, but he did not expose her. He just said persistently, "You can live here, and live here for a lifetime if you want." Galilea rolled her eyes at him.