

KAL Profile 81

## Chapter 81 He Was **Anxious**

Galilea was stunned for a moment, then immediately said, "I don't know them."

"Okay, understood." The car sped up for a few seconds, turned right, and drove into the underground garage of a shopping mall.

Galilea clenched her fingers and calculated something in her heart.

"Miss Frankie, please get ready to get off the car in five minutes. I will arrange other cars to send you to the wedding venue." Keith pressed the call button on his Bluetooth headset and said to Galilea.

"Wait."

"This is my business. Can I handle it myself?" Galilea shouted to stop him.

"But you promised Mr. Lorenzo that you would attend the wedding." Keith hesitated for a moment.

"Don't worry. I've been looking forward to this day for a long time, and of course, I'll be there. Just drop me off there." Galilea pointed to the corner in front of them.

"Alright." Keith followed her request and slowly stopped the car.

Not long after Galilea got out of the car, the group of people behind her followed. There was a faint light in their hands.

"Everyone, get ready. Mr. Lorenzo does not want anything to happen to her." Keith adjusted his Bluetooth headset.

"Yes, Keith."

Those who responded were the bodyguards in the dark.

According to Micah, the Frankie family had to fall into his hands only, and Galilea was no exception.

Keith looked at the time on his watch and considered the best time to help Galilea.

Ten minutes later, the men got into the car and left together. Galilea leaned out from behind the pillar and waved to Keith.

When she got into the car, there were no scars on her face or body.

Galilea met Keith's puzzled gaze and reminded him with a smile, "Are we going to be late for the wedding?"

"Ah, yes..." Keith stepped on the gas pedal, but his gaze kept looking at Galilea through the rearview mirror.

Of course, Galilea noticed his gaze and slowly closed her eyes. "Don't be curious. Curiosity kills."

Keith immediately retracted his gaze and focused on driving.

Galilea took out her phone and sent a message to Wendy. "Auntie, you haven't contacted me for the past two days. Are you busy? I will attend Micah and Dayana's wedding today. You will go too, right? Then we will meet again."

Sent.

Now the situation had changed.

In the hotel dressing room.

After putting on the thick wedding dress, Dayana felt her eyelids keep twitching. She drove everyone out, took out her mobile phone, and called Wendy.

Wendy just saw the message sent by Galilea and was hesitating about how to reply when Dayana called.

Chapter 81 He Was Anxious "Dayana, are you done with your makeup? What's the matter?" she asked, adjusting her tone.

"I still don't feel at ease. Did those people succeed?" she asked. Dayana scratched her nails, her lips almost bleeding from her bite.

Wendy was also very puzzled. Those people had followed Galilea for a few days, and it was impossible that they still hadn't found a chance to make a move.

Moreover, according to the information that Galilea had just sent her, Galilea should be fine now.

"Say something!" Dayana was anxious.

"Dayana, don't worry. I've already taken care of everything. You just have to be a beautiful bride today." Wendy said in a low voice as she glanced at Lachlan, who was greeting the guests.

She comforted Dayana for a while before hanging up and rushing to the back door of the hotel.

When Lachlan finished entertaining the guests, Wendy was nowhere to be seen. He was a little displeased.

"She's not her own daughter. Of course, she doesn't take it seriously. President Quincy, congratulations." Galilea walked up the stairs in high heels. "Who let her in? Get her out of here immediately!" Lachlan frowned immediately.

Last time, it was Galilea who had ruined his daughter's wedding, which also put his relationship with the Lorenzo group in a deadlock.

Galilea smiled and took out an invitation card, "Micah invited me here personally. It wouldn't be appropriate if you chased me out, right?"

Dayana walked out from behind with the wedding dress in hand.

She was already angry enough to see Galilea, but she didn't expect to coincidentally hear this sentence. "This wedding was proposed by Galilea." She remembered what Micah had said.

What kind of joke was this!

The two of them had divorced, so what right did she have to openly appear in front of Micah!

At that moment, anger and jealousy rushed to her head, and Dayana rushed over regardless of anything.

She only wanted to give Galilea a hard slap.

Otherwise, she really wouldn't be able to vent her anger.

Dayana was wearing a wedding dress, and her movements were not so convenient.

Galilea frowned. Just as she was thinking about how to counterattack, a cold and pleasant voice came from not far away.

"What are you going to do?"

Everyone looked towards the source of the sound. Micah was dressed in a silver-white suit. His hair was combed to the back of his head, and his aura was a bit colder than usual. His figure was also accentuated by this suit. He just stood there, and his body seemed to be shining.

Back then, Galilea had also been charmed by his appearance.

Time passed, and when she saw him and Dayana wear such a matching outfit again, Galilea still felt that it was dazzling.

"Micah!"

Dayana quickly changed her face and walked quickly to the man, crying and complaining, "I don't know where Galilea stole an invitation, but she still wants to ruin our wedding!"

"What I asked is, what did you want to do just now?" The man's voice was a little cold.

**Chapter 81 He Was Anxious** He agreed to hold the wedding again, which had given the Quincy family enough face. But not only did Dayana not know how to repent, but she also wanted to beat people in public as the bride?

Galilea took half a step back. Very good, she could start watching the show again. Her gaze fell on Micah's somewhat ugly face, and she secretly thought, if he was already so angry now, wouldn't he be angry to death in a moment?

At the same time, Dayana also realized that her actions were inappropriate.

"I was just trying to scare her. I'm pregnant, and I'm wearing such a heavy wedding dress. How can I hit her?" she said, lowering her head and apologizing to Micah. "She will definitely be able to dodge it. I just want her to leave. I don't want to become a joke to Cloud Town anymore," she said innocently. After a few words, the man's expression eased a little.

Although Lachlan could not stand her daughter being so humble in front of Micah, it was also for the sake of the Quincy family's interests. "Yes, it's not that Dayana doesn't care about the overall situation. She just wants the wedding to go smoothly. This woman must not stay here." "Micah, let her go." Dayana nodded repeatedly. Micah didn't say anything. He just glanced at Galilea. His deep eyes were like a vortex as if they wanted to devour Galilea's soul. There were also guests around who looked over.

Galilea smiled lazily, "I came here today to congratulate you on your marriage. Apart from that, I have one more thing to do. I'll leave after I'm done."

Chapter 82 I Am Not Making Trouble!

"Don't waste time. If you don't leave now, I will ask the security guards to drive you out." Dayana gritted her teeth in hatred.

Galilea clicked her tongue and deliberately looked around.

"Where is your stepmother?"

It was only then that the father and daughter realized that they had not seen Wendy since just now. "It has nothing to do with you. Hurry up."

Before Dayana could finish speaking, Wendy rushed over from behind. Seeing that Dayana was arguing with Galilea, she turned and wanted to run.

"Auntie Wendy, where are you going?" Galilea shouted and took the initiative to walk forward. She warmly and affectionately held Wendy's arm. "I especially came to see you today," she said.

"Is, is that so?" Wendy struggled a few times, but Galilea held her tightly. She could not pull her hand out.

The two of them looked very intimate.

Micah's eyes darkened. This woman was indeed here to cause trouble again.

He glanced behind him. Keith received the order and immediately asked the bodyguards to go forward and take Galilea away.

But before they could do anything, Lachlan opened his mouth.

He looked at the two of them, unable to hide his shock. "You know each other?"

Why didn't he hear Wendy mention this after the last wedding?

"I... Lachlan, I'll explain it to you later. The most important thing now is the wedding." Wendy was a woman after all. She thought that as long as the wedding was held, the relationship between the two families would be consolidated,

Lachlan would hold her in his hands and pamper her.

But she underestimated the man's suspicion and ambition.

Lachlan hoped to use this matter to ease the relationship with Micah and use the Lorenzo group's power to let the Quincy Group survive the crisis.

Now, what was there to talk about to ease the relationship? It was all ruined!

The person he slept with every night was actually close to Micah's ex-wife and she had kept it from him. Wasn't this equivalent to having a commercial spy in his company?

Thinking of this, Lachlan became angrier and angrier.

“What is the use of the wedding? With this woman here, will Micah’s heart be with my daughter?”

They used to be in love.

Moreover, the Frankie family had been destroyed in the hands of Micah. How could the entanglement between the two of them be broken off so easily?

Hearing this, Micah’s eyes suddenly turned cold.

“President Quincy, your words are too much.”

“You will soon be my son-in-law. Is this how you treat me?” Lachlan pointed at Micah.

“I am just stating facts.”

“Didn’t you say that you wouldn’t cause trouble?” he then looked at Galilea and asked.

Chapter 821 Am Not Making Trouble! Galilea blinked her animated eyes and looked down at her hand that was holding Wendy. She explained innocently, “I didn’t cause any trouble. I came to see my good auntie. I didn’t offend anyone, did I?”

That was right.

Micah knew that she was playing tricks, and the emotions between his eyes were strong and complicated.

Lachlan had nowhere to hide his shame. He scolded her in a low voice and turned to leave.

“Auntie Wendy, where are you going? I still have to give you my father’s belongings.” Galilea held Wendy more tightly, who was about to catch up with Lachlan.

“What the hell is it?”

At this point, Wendy could no longer hide her past. She was greedy again.

If Onyx had really left her something valuable, it would be a waste if she did not take it. Anyway, the things she took from the Frankie family were about to be used up. “It’s a portrait that my dad used to take with him.” As Galilea spoke, she stretched out her hand. In her palm lay a small token with a lifelike tiger on it. “He hoped that you could wear it every day so that he could always be by your side.” After hearing her words, Wendy’s face was filled with horror. “Such a memorable thing, you should keep it yourself.” She pulled Galilea’s hand away and chased after Lachlan in a panic. She did not notice the steps behind her and almost fell.

“Auntie Wendy, be careful.” Galilea smiled and went over to hold her. “Oh, right, I seemed to have met a few subordinates of Boss Evans’ just now.” Back then, in order to stay by her father’s side, Wendy had said those people had gone to find trouble with her every now and then. She had used this as an excuse to live into the Frankie family.

At that time, both Galilea and her father had sympathized with her.

However, before Galilea went to prison, she had accidentally discovered that Boss Evan was Wendy’s old lover

“Galilea, you...”

Wendy was stunned.

“You finally remembered? For the sake of my dad, I didn’t look for you, but you asked someone to kill me?”

“I didn’t. You misunderstood.” When the trick was exposed, Wendy trembled with fear.

A few days ago in Fashion Week, she comforted Dayana and contacted Boss Evans, hoping to borrow his hand to get rid of Galilea.

Now Boss Evans was already doing well in Cloud Town. It was not difficult for Galilea to disappear silently

But she was too impatient and neglected one thing. “When you left my house, you should have taken a lot of property with you, but you took it for yourself and didn’t tell Boss Evans. I was careless enough to have let them know. Now, they should be looking for you everywhere!”

Galilea’s voice was colder than the ghosts in hell.

She grabbed Wendy’s shoulder and gently pushed her.

In a daze, Wendy’s legs went soft and she fell onto the steps. It hurt so much that she took a few deep

**Chapter 821 Am Not Making Trouble!** breaths. She turned around and wanted to refute Galilea.

However, when she met her eyes that were filled with hatred, Wendy was so afraid that she did not dare to make a sound

“Micah, did you see that? Galilea hit someone at our wedding scene.” Dayana thought that she had grasped Galilea’s weakness.

Just as she was about to complain to Micah.

On the other side, Keith had already told him about the matter of Galilea being followed.

“Did you know that she was being followed?”

His voice was extremely cold. For the first time, the look in his eyes when he looked at Dayana had a bit more disgust.

Although Dayana had never felt how hot and gentle he was before, she thought he was cold in nature, and she had gradually gotten used to it. But at this moment, she was frightened by his gaze. “Micah, listen to my explanation.” Dayana panicked and reached out to pull him. But he had already dodged first. The guests around watched with their own eyes as Micah left the bride to the side and walked straight to Galilea. His voice was not loud, and no one else heard what they said. They only saw Galilea and Micah go upstairs together. Dayana’s body tightened. Fortunately, there was an employee behind her to support her, so she did not faint.

Wendy sat on the floor, rubbing her bruised knees. She was so scared that her face turned pale.

There were faint discussions around. “The Quincy family can’t hold his wedding again?” “I think Mr. Lorenzo still has feelings for his ex–wife. Otherwise, with his temper, he would have driven her out already.” “It seems that Micah had personally invited his ex–wife over. It was his assistant who sent her here.” When Dayana heard the sounds of discussion, she was so angry that she fainted.

## Chapter 83 Not Funny

The commotion outside continued.

Galilea stood by the window and looked outside. This was a big show, but she didn’t like it. Her heart was very itchy.

“Come and sit down after you’ve seen enough.” Micah’s temples throbbed. He had a very bad feeling.

At this time, Galilea had one foot on her toes, and the dress outlined her delicate figure on her body, which made the man’s eyes turn a little agitated.

She did not notice the sight behind her. Her hands were on the blinds, and she stared outside with interest. The smile on her lips was mischievous and vivid, and her small and exquisite appearance quietly crept into Micah’s heart.

The man was absent–minded for a moment, but soon he pulled off his bow tie and her name was ground between his teeth.

“Galilea.”

“Coming.” Galilea reluctantly came over, trying to hold back her laughter.

“Is it that funny?” Micah tightened his fingers.

“Ahem, not really.” Galilea retracted her gaze and stirred the spoon in her coffee cup.

In the past, Micah had always scolded her for lacking manners.

Thinking of this, she stirred even harder.

With nobody having the qualifications to control her feelings, it was really too carefree. At this moment, she did not feel so disgusted and nauseated when she looked at Micah.

“How is it, Mr. Lorenzo? Are you satisfied with this wedding gift I gave you? Aiya, it’s already so late. Hurry up and attend the wedding! It’ll be boring without a groom,” Galilea said as she raised her slender wrist.

Micah suppressed his anger.

“I’m just reminding you,” she said. Galilea shrugged. Feeling that he was in a bad mood, she no longer provoked him

At this time, Nore was looking for Galilea everywhere at the wedding venue.

He had called Galilea many times, but he never got through. In addition, he heard some people say that after Galilea had a quarrel with Dayana, she had been taken away by Micah. He was even more anxious.

After Keith knocked on the door, he came in and reported this to Micah in a low voice.

There was a flash of coldness between the man's eyebrows, but he did not tell Galilea.

After Keith left, he said coldly, "I won't interfere with things between you and the Quincy family, but if it affects the Lorenzo group, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Galilea blinked and pretended not to understand.

Her purpose was to influence the Lorenzo group and eventually overthrow the Lorenzo group!

She must make Micah lose to her.

"If you have nothing else to say, let's go out quickly. I still have to congratulate you personally at the wedding." Galilea stood up impatiently and called out to Micah, "Let's go!"

Her mind was clear.

Chapter 83 Not Funny The man took out the card in frustration and threw it in front of her. "You can disappear now."

She always had a way to provoke his anger.

"Thank you. I have an agreement with the debtor company. I will pay back the money on a monthly basis. Don't expect me to pay you back with this money."

After saying this, she disappeared as quickly as possible as Micah said.

The reason why she left so quickly was that she was afraid that Micah would go back on his word.

There were his people everywhere. If she really annoyed him, Galilea would not be able to escape unscathed. What she had gambled on was that Micah did not like Dayana that much.

He was a heartless person.

He married her for the sake of the Quincy family being able to assist him in business. Now, because Lachlan had been caught in Wu Chen's accident, he had been repeatedly rejected in business. The Quincy family's strength would definitely be affected.

This was Galilea's first move, which was to cut off the possibility of the Lorenzo group becoming stronger

As soon as she walked out, she met Nore, who was looking for her.

"Where have you been? He didn't do anything to you, did he?" he asked anxiously.

His eyebrows were full of concern. "I'm fine: Why are you still here?"

"Oh right, you haven't eaten yet, right? Let's go. Pick the most expensive restaurant. It's my treat." Galilea smiled.

"Did the sun rise from the west today?"

"Are you going or not?" Galilea smiled brightly.



Her mind was filled with the dark face of Micah just now. She would definitely wake up with a smile tonight.

At the end of the corridor, a man in a silver suit took in her smile. The emotion in his eyes only surged for a moment before returning to the abyss of darkness.

“I agree to MON’s investment plan for the competition.”

Keith was slightly surprised. Originally, this proposal was going to be rejected.

He responded very quickly and immediately said, “Okay, I will reply to them now.”

In the end, Galilea was not willing to treat Nore to a big meal. The two picked a home cuisine restaurant and ate happily

Halfway through, Nore received a call from his family, and his expression was not quite right.

He sat in front of Galilea and hemmed and hawed.

“What’s the matter? If you need help, just say it. As long as you don’t borrow money, I can help you.” Galilea picked up a piece of kelp. For her, money was really too important.

Nore’s eyes lit up.

Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang again. He looked at the note and pressed the refuse button with a cold face.

Xu Ya had already called him more than ten times in a row.

Chapter 83 Not Funny He still couldn’t think of a perfect solution, so he chose to avoid seeing her. On the other side, Galilea was eating and muttering, “A little girl is always very clingy. With your position, you should be able to cope with it. Good luck.” “It’s not just her.” Nore frowned, “My mother said that the Lorenzo group is negotiating with our family recently, but Micah is very fierce. She hopes that I can confirm my relationship with Xu Ya as soon as possible. This way, it will be better for our family business.” Mrs. Lubi’s original words were that even if they were married and divorced, they would not suffer losses as the male party.

Nore lowered his head, and his voice sounded a little helpless.

Galilea looked at him and did not know how to comfort him. She suddenly remembered that when she married Micah, the reason why it was so smooth was that Micah’s parents were gone. All his choices had been decided by himself. But Nore was different.

“The dishes are getting cold. Let’s eat first.” Galilea squeezed out this sentence and lowered her head to eat.

She was too busy with her own affairs right now. What’s more, no one could help him except himself. Either he compromised, or he fought his way out. Either way, she did not have the ability to help him.

– “Galilea, you...”

“I’ll settle the bill. Don’t worry, sit down and don’t move!” Galilea grinned as she took out the card.

This meal was at most a hundred yuan.

The request that Nore wanted to say was completely swallowed back by him. She had just had a smile now, so how could he bear to pull her to help him? Even if he was eager to.

### **Chapter 84 She Was Trying Hard**

After dinner, the race team called again.

Nore scratched his head tiredly. He did not really want to go.

Seeing that he was not in a good mood, Galilea thought that she had taken a leave today and had nothing to do, so she said generously, "I'll go with you. I haven't seen them for a long time. I'll buy some drinks and send them over."

"That's good."

Nore finally smiled a little.

When they arrived at the team, everyone was in a bad mood.

"What's wrong? Are you not happy to see me?" Galilea's dress was really eye-catching. When she appeared with a smile, she attracted everyone's attention.

"Galilea!" "Oh my god, you are so different today."

"I was wondering why Nore wouldn't come. It turns out that he was having a date with a beauty!"

They didn't know that Nore had found Galilea at Micah's wedding.

"Come on, everyone has a share." Galilea greeted generously.

As soon as she came back to her senses, she saw that Nore had been brought inside by Tom...

"Why do they look so mysterious? Eh, I haven't seen Sonny?" Galilea unscrewed the cap and asked.

"Sigh, don't mention it. Recently, the team has not been developing well, and Nore is often absent. He is not in the mood to practice racing, and the team can't receive an advertisement. We are short of funds." Listening to them nagging, Galilea frowned as if she was feeling the same.

In this line of work, it was impossible to go far without sufficient funds.

"Black Horse has been very popular since the start of the competition, but I don't know what happened recently. Nore has been in a bad state, and his family is rushing him to get married. He is so worried that his hair is almost getting gray."

"And recently, the Lubi Group has also removed their investment in the race team..."

It turned out that this was what Nore had wanted to say but hesitated just now.

Galilea frowned uneasily. Was Nore going to be like those retired drivers who were finally forced to leave his beloved dream because of the various pressure?

She did not want to see Nore like that.

On the other side, Nore and Tom seemed to have gotten into a fight because of something.

"I won't bring any losses to the team. You can rest assured about this. At worst, we could part ways," Nore's face was black and his voice was loud.

Tom shook his head helplessly. "Your mind is not on racing at all. Sonny is the only one holding on. How long can we hold on?" "What do you mean?"

"It's okay, it's just about money. Sonny has already gone to talk about sponsorship. Maybe it will be okay! You also know that Nore has been under a lot of pressure recently. Silent."

Everyone immediately surrounded them. They began to mediate the fight.

Galilea stood at the back and did not know if she should go out quietly.

10:20

**Chapter 84 She Was Trying Hard** After all, she was still an outsider. "If not for Galilea becoming co-pilot for you, you would have given up on the team and Sonny and gone back to be your rich young master, right? This is a proper race team, not a place for you to pick up girls... Tom was anxious and spoke incoherently.

"I never thought that way!"

Nore shouted in a low voice and rushed forward with his fists clenched.

"Don't..."

The scene fell into chaos for a time. Galilea forcibly pulled him out.

There were subtle wounds on Nore's forehead and chin. His eyes were deep and cold. He lowered his head and apologized, "I'm sorry for dragging you into this."

Galilea did not say anything. She looked at the convenience store not far away and quickly ran over.

She bought a bottle of ice water and two bottles of beer.

The ice water was used to appease his swelling, and the beer was for them to drink, each with one bottle.

Nore kept his head down from the beginning to the end, not wanting Galilea to see the emotions in his eyes. She was so smart, so she guessed it right.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? Maybe I can help you." Galilea sat on the steps, shaking her legs.

She gulped down a few mouthfuls of beer, feeling a bit sour and cold.

Nore's eyes lit up a bit.

"Are you really willing to help me?" he asked, afraid that he had heard wrongly.

"Nonsense." Galilea rolled her eyes. "All these years, you are my best friend in Cloud Town. The others are abroad..." She frowned and made a serious decision.

“Take it.”

“What is this?” Nore looked at the bank card she had stuffed into his hand.

“Isn’t the team lacking funds?” Galilea kicked the stones on the ground.

God knew! That money had only been with her for such a short time!

But Nore, this brat, had always treated her well and helped her so many times. She couldn’t watch with folded arms when her friend was in trouble. That was not righteous.

Nore paused and looked at the card, not saying a word for a long time.

Galilea did not hear the excited gratitude she expected. She stared at him and said, “Don’t underestimate me. This money is quite a lot!”

A hundred thousand yuan.

It was enough for her to pay her debts quite a few times.

“Do I look like a person without money?” Nore asked through gritted teeth.

“If you don’t date Xu Ya, will your mother still give you money?” Galilea asked, nodding seriously.

Nore had nothing to refute, but he hoped that Galilea would help him in another way, although it was almost impossible for her to agree.

For example, she could pretend to be his girlfriend and go home with him to see his mother.

Chapter 84 She Was Trying Hard “No need, you keep it. I know your situation. Besides, no matter how bad I am, I won’t spend a woman’s money.”

“Come on, do you think I am a woman now?”

“I have always...” Nore choked. Looking at her fair and beautiful face, he swallowed the rest of his words.

He knew that the current Galilea was determined to take revenge and was not in the mood for romance.

He did not want to make her dislike him.

After the last time he proposed to her at the podium, he had already been enlightened. As long as he could be by her side, he felt happy enough. In a flash, a smile appeared on his face. “Don’t worry, I won’t argue with them anymore. Sonny just sent me a message saying that the investment talk was good. We will be rich soon. I won’t retire just like this.”

“You really don’t need my money?” Galilea asked again.

“No need.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the card was taken away by Galilea.

Seeing her carefully put away the card, Nore was angry and amused. “If you don’t want to give it to me, why did you take it out?” “You don’t understand. I was trying so hard to give it up.” The two of them

chatted and laughed as they walked towards the subway station. Galilea rejected Nore's suggestion to send her home. She took the subway to go back. There were only a few street lights on the road from the subway station to the community. The deeper she went, the darker the road became. Suddenly, she felt a light shining on her from behind.

It was getting closer and closer, but the car did not overtake her. It seemed to be only following her.

Galilea frowned and looked back a few times. She even gestured for the other party to go first.

She subconsciously thought that it was the person that Wendy and Dayana had sent over.

In that case, it would be impossible to hide. She gritted her teeth and rushed over without fear of death. "If you have something to say, just say it. Don't sneak behind! What is Wendy going to do?" Galilea slapped the window a few times.

After a long time, the window rolled down, revealing a cold face in the back seat.

"Get in the car," he said in a cold voice.

### **Chapter 85 Fearless**

Galilea did not expect it to be Micah.

if today's wedding had gone smoothly, at this moment, it should be the night of his re-marriage, right? What did he come to find her for?

Galilea looked at the man in the car and frowned.

If she got in the car now, it would be like a sheep entering a tiger's den.

"Mr. Lorenzo, what's the matter?" She squeezed out a smile and yawned, "I'm quite tired today. If you have nothing else to do, I'll..."

"The police have already started investigating Wu Chen's car accident. Do you still want to be prosecuted?" The man's eyes became impatient and his tone became a bit heavy.

Galilea's heart skipped a beat. So fast?

It seemed that Lachlan really did not have much strength, and he could not even stop this kind of thing. Although she could not figure out the purpose of Micah's visit, Galilea still reluctantly got into the car. The car was permeated with a very high-level man's perfume. She vaguely remembered that Micah used to dislike this smell.

People changed.

Or, she had never really understood this man.

Galilea narrowed her eyes and decided to take the initiative to attack. "It's not because I'm guilty, but because I am afraid of being splashed with dirty water."

The man's chuckle came from the air.

Galilea's heart skipped a beat.

She silently reminded herself that he did not have any evidence on hand. As long as she persevered, Micah would have no way to deal with her!

Her bright eyes *were* firmly imprinted in the bottom of Micah's eyes. His fingertips tapped on his knees. After thinking for a few seconds, he said coldly, "Originally, the Lorenzo group did not want to continue the cooperation with the Quincy Group. You made a fuss and helped me instead. I came here to thank you."

Galilea could not hide the surprise in her eyes.

How could...

With the Quincy family's power, losing the cooperation with the Lorenzo group was equivalent to losing half of the pure profit. People like Lachlan would definitely cling to Micah like a dogskin plaster.

Most importantly, unilateral termination of the contract would inevitably attract suspicion from the outside world. Micah had always valued the reputation of the company. Now, he should be very troubled. Moreover, he would also be worried about how to get rid of the Quincy family.

Micah said lightly, taking in Galilea's complicated expression.

"Is it not what you expected?" Micah suddenly grabbed her wrist and warned her word by word, "My patience has a limit."

He had only let her go because of the pendant.

But she was still Onyx's daughter after all. He had no sympathy or pity for her.

His hand slowly tightened, and a fierce look appeared on his face.

"Who are you trying to scare? If you have evidence to prove that I did it, call the police to arrest me."

**Chapter 85 Fearless** Galilea's face changed in an instant, and she directly slapped Micah's hand away.

She looked like she was willing to give up everything, and her eyes were filled with a desolate coldness. A certain line in Micah's heart was suddenly moved, and he withdrew his hand that was originally going to continue exerting force.

Although the previous Galilea was cold, she would not have had such an expression.

The two of them coldly confronted each other for a long time. Galilea glared at him impatiently. "If you have nothing to say, please open the car door. I am not as idle as you."

With a cold face, Micah waved his hand.

The driver opened the car lock. Galilea immediately pushed the door open and got out of the car. She entered the corridor without looking back.

She also went upstairs to open the door as fast as she could. Then, she quietly walked to the window and looked downstairs. Fortunately, Micah had already left. Her body lightened and she slid down the wall and sat on the ground.

Her fingers clenched into fists as she recalled what had just happened over and over again. Then, she suddenly slapped her thigh. "That's right, Galilea. The next time you meet, you still have to beat him up like this! At worst, we will have a life and death struggle."

Her most sharp weapon was her pennilessness.

She opened the refrigerator and gulped down a large mouthful of iced Coke. Then, she hummed and entered the bathroom. A few minutes later, she threw the bad luck of having seen Micah to the back of her mind.

A week later, MON Group held a jewelry design competition. All the interns and designers of the company were qualified to participate.

Early in the morning, Galilea came to the company with her notebook in her arms. When she arrived, she found that each of them had a notebook and sat together in groups of three or five.

She had clearly come so early but she couldn't even find a seat. It was still Liu Yuanyuan who had cleverly helped her occupy a seat. "Galilea, over here!"

Galilea quickly rushed over and began to gather information about the surroundings. However, she found nothing.

"We came here at five in the morning, but until now, we don't know what the competition is about."  
"We only know the preliminary round will have results today." Liu Yuanyuan looked at the people in the hall and sighed in frustration.

There were at least a few hundred designers here, and after today, there would only be twenty who could enter the finals.

It was simply a competition of death.

However, MON was the top company in the industry. No matter how cruel it was, there would always be people who would do anything for such a quota.

"I heard from the grapevine that today's judges consist of several chief designers and a special reviewer who seems to be the boss of the investment company."

Galilea listened to their discussion and directly took out her Bluetooth earphone and stuffed it into her ear.

"Participants, please begin to enter." Anna held the name list and called out the names one by one. When she called Galilea, her tone clearly changed.

Chapter 85 Fearless Moreover, her attitude towards Galilea was much better than usual. "There are steps up ahead. Pay attention to your feet." She reminded her intimately. Galilea did not react for a moment and thought that she must have been fed the wrong medicine." "Number ninety-eight." Galilea sat down with her bag and two more people came in after her. There were a total of 100 people. She took a deep breath and looked at the dark backs of the heads in front. Her heart was beating like a drum, and the tension of the previous exams came to her again. Since it was a competition, there should

be one or two judges. Susan had already been discharged yesterday. If she was in charge of the group, Galilea's nervousness would be greatly reduced. She prayed silently in her heart. She really needed this opportunity! Creak.

The door opened from the outside. A slender and sexy figure walked in. Susan coughed and waved at the designers. "Good morning."

YES!

Galilea clenched her fists and became a little excited.

It seemed that the heavens still cared for her, but the next second, she felt that the god of death was standing behind her with a sickle. Because the person who came with Susan was the special judge. It was none other than her damned ex-husband, Micah

Chapter 86 Behind the Scenes

Galilea felt that her luck was really not very good.

She shrank her head down and secretly pondered, he was not an insider, why did he come here? The Lorenzo group's business had been so bad?. Only Galilea lowered her head, and the others all looked excitedly at the review group of the handsome man and the beautiful woman.

"I heard that the Lorenzo group invested in our company's jewelry design competition in order to help Dayana enter the fashion industry."

"Well, everyone, calm down. Let's welcome Mr. Lorenzo to tell us a few words first." Susan smiled gently and gestured to Micah with her eyes.

Micah glanced below the stage. –

"I hope everyone can give it their all and get the extra bonus from the Lorenzo group."

"There's even a bonus?" Susan asked in surprise.

The audience cheered.

Galilea pricked up her ears and listened carefully.

"The final jewelry design of the champion will be funded by the Lorenzo group. It will be mass-produced and put into the market. In order to better the design quality, it is necessary to add the bonus."

He said the few words lightly and filled everyone's expectations.

Galilea took out her phone from her bag and opened the calculator...

Susan smiled and clapped her hands. "Alright, everyone, let's start today's preliminary round. There is only one proposition. I hope that everyone will make a piece of jewelry with the company's materials warehouse in the shortest time possible and hand it over to the fashion anchor to broadcast. The top twenty sales can enter the finals."

This...



What kind of competition system was this?

Everyone looked at the design drafts in their hands and was stunned. They all lowered their heads. “No wonder no one stopped us when we brought the previous design drafts in.”

“How can I compete? I am so clumsy.”

Liu Yuanyuan was so scared that her legs went soft. Just as she was about to complain, she saw Galilea had already pulled up the zipper of her schoolbag and put on a pair of disposable gloves.

“Galilea, you were prepared?” She was a little confused. There were some precious materials that could not be touched directly with one’s hands. Liu Yuanyuan looked at Galilea with eyes full of worship. She was indeed not following the wrong person.

Not only was Galilea the calmest person in the audience, but she had also been prepared so thoroughly!

“No, this is the glove left from yesterday’s spicy duck neck.”

Susan took out her phone, “There is no time limit. Today, the live broadcast ends at 5 o’clock. Everyone can start now.”

“Hurry, hurry, hurry.”

Everyone rushed forward in a hurry, wishing they could break through the threshold

**Chapter 86 Behind the Scenes** However, there was only one figure who walked in the opposite direction. She did not want to show her face in front of the two judges in front. Instead, she sneaked out from behind. She was concerned about the competition and did not notice that someone was watching her. When they all left, Susan coughed lightly, “Mr. Lorenzo, I did everything you wanted me to do. Now that Galilea has successfully entered this design competition and is also one of the most likely to win the championship, can I ask what your intention is?”

During this period of time, she had reported to Keith about Galilea’s situation with MON. However, ever since she cooperated with Galilea to frame the Wu family, she had said less.

On one hand, she did not want to betray her friend, Galilea.

On the other hand, she felt that there was no need for that. Even if Micah sent people to keep an eye on Galilea, it would not change the fact that she would eventually shine in MON.

“That’s a private matter between me and her,” Micah said coldly.

Susan choked. She knew that he wouldn’t answer, she still asked curiously. “The Lorenzo group decided to add the bonus for Galilea, right?”

This time, Micah simply turned around and left.

Susan stood in place, hugging her shoulders and clicking her tongue.

“How can there be such two strange people in this world?”

– In the hall on the first floor, Keith had been waiting there for a long time. When he saw Micah, he

immediately walked over. "Mr. Lorenzo, I received news that President Xiao's plane will land in half an hour. That plane has been attacked by an overseas civilian organization, but he is fine."

"To the airport."

Micah narrowed his eyes.

Just as he stepped out of the main entrance, he saw a figure sneakily running away from him.

It was Galilea.

The man restrained the coldness in his eyes. With a glance, Keith immediately went to the side of the car and circled around, but did not find anything unusual.

"Mr. Lorenzo, do you want to change the car?" "No, she doesn't have the guts." Micah reached out to open the car door, and his fingers touched a note stuck on the inside of the handle.

He opened it expressionlessly, and there was only a line of small words.

"I will have the Lorenzo group's bonus."

When the competition was so tense, she still had time to come here to issue a challenge?

Micah frowned and rubbed off the paper ball. Just as he was about to throw it away, his phone rang. His thoughts were diverted, and his hand loosened. The paper ball rolled into his suit pocket.

"Let's go," he said as he pressed the answer button. "How is the negotiation with Lubi Group going?"

In MON's entire building, there were three material rooms.

There were all kinds of materials inside. The interns thought of all kinds of ways to take away as many materials as possible.

Everyone only had one chance to enter the material room.

In other words, you must take all the materials and tools you need, otherwise, even if you beg them, they won't give it to you.

**Chapter 86 Behind the Scenes** Galilea walked over while biting a piece of potato pancake, and many people's stomachs were rumbling.

For today, they had come to line up very early. They had not eaten or even drunk water.

But for Galilea, not to mention that she had come late, she still had the fragrance of green onion on her body. She had a pancake in her mouth and soy milk in her hand. The fragrance surrounded her. It was... enviable!

"Galilea, where did you buy it?" Liu Yuanyuan couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. "Next door, do you want it? I still have two meat buns." Galilea asked seriously. "Yes!" Liu Yuanyuan hurriedly nodded. "Twenty yuan for one. Do you want the spicy one or not?" "Ah?" Liu Yuanyuan was stunned for two seconds.

Chapter 87 Quick Battle

After Galilea and Liu Yuanyuan had eaten and drunk their fill, the others had already left with the materials they had chosen.

There were only a few people left in the huge material room.

Liu Yuanyuan had already chosen some materials just now. Now, she was holding the box and wanted to continue looking.

Galilea's goal was very clear. She walked straight to the boxes in the corner. Then, she found a cart and moved four or five big boxes together. She did not even look at them and directly left.

"Eh? You picked so many so quickly?" Liu Yuanyuan was shocked.

After everyone came in, it was as if they had entered a maze. They looked and looked. As for Galilea, in less than five minutes, she had got everything she needed?

Liu Yuanyuan gritted her teeth and went forward. She looked around. "You can't play like this! Even if Ms. Lee wanted to give you a high score, there was no way if you don't take it seriously."

"I am taking it seriously. I've already chosen what I need," Galilea said solemnly.

"Fortunately, those people didn't steal them from me." She patted the box behind her in satisfaction.

"How do you know that this is what you want?" Liu Yuanyuan was confused.

Galilea pursed her lips and pointed at the door as she dragged the box outside. "There's a sign over there."

The others were too nervous as they rushed in. They all wanted to grab the best and most beautiful gem materials, but they never thought that they would first check the inventory in here

Apart from Galilea, there were only four or five people who had noticed this small 'secret'.

Because they walked slowly, they were squeezed to the back and could not squeeze in, so they could only look around.

"Galilea, you are really amazing!" Liu Yuanyuan sincerely sighed again.

But just when she thought that Galilea would no longer have any new tricks, Galilea's actions once again transcended her imagination.

She did not find a remote corner like the others to design and create, afraid that others would plagiarize their creativity.

Instead, she openly dragged the box into the live broadcast room.

Yes, it was the live broadcast room that had no one but the anchor.

Today, the anchor who would advertise the goods was called Shasha. She was a small online celebrity. She did not expect that someone would come so early. Seeing Galilea dragging so many things inside, she was even more stunned.

“You’re starting now? You’re not an intern, are you?” When Shasha saw that Galilea did not say a word, she thought that she was a MON staff member.

“I am,” Galilea said as she unpacked her bag.

“Then you...”

“Let’s start the live broadcast and sell it now,” Galilea said confidently.

“Now? No matter how anxious you are, you have to make it, right?”

“Now.”

Chapter 87 Quick Battle Galilea opened a material bag. It was a gold-plated chain. Inside the other box was a small bead with a constellation pattern,

Pa.

“That’s it?” Shasha opened the live broadcast app and saw the chain Galilea handed over.

There was only one bead on the chain, and she wondered if Galilea was teasing her.

“Are you sure it’s like this?”

“Yes, all in stock. We’ll deliver it tonight. You can sell it. I’ll make it on the spot,” Galilea said as she moved a small stool over.

Shasha took a deep breath. However, upon closer inspection, the chain was very simple when paired with the small bead. It suited the black bubble sleeve shirt she was wearing today.

“I’ll give it a try.” Shasha adjusted her smile and prepared some lines before starting the live broadcast.

A few minutes later. Susan and the others were still drinking coffee upstairs when they saw Anna rushing over. “The live broadcast has already begun!”

“So fast?” Hansen smiled in surprise, “It seems that everyone is very good this year.”

He curiously turned on his phone, wanting to see who had taken out a design item in such a short time. When he stared at the screen, Susan was still gracefully drinking coffee.

“She just took the waste materials that were piled up in the warehouse,” Anna muttered from the side.

“This... is not bad.” Hansen gave a thumbs up, watching Shasha interact with the audience in the live broadcast room.

It had only been a few minutes since the broadcast started, but someone had already started ordering.

Every necklace sold would be given a warm sentence from the seller’s bottom of the heart.

In addition to the pendant that was exclusive to it, it had its own selling point.

“But, this is not a design at all. This is not fair to others. They are still working hard, but Galilea took advantage of the loophole.” Anna was a little anxious. Although Anna’s attitude towards Galilea had changed, she still could not approve of Galilea’s actions at this time.

Thump.

Susan put down her coffee cup and swept her beautiful eyes over.

Galilea was the intern she had brought with her. Anna's words were questioning Susan.

Anna immediately explained, "I think that with Galilea's design strength, she should be able to take out a more dazzling design."

After the preliminary examination, the company's higher-ups had given a very high evaluation of Galilea's work.

Obviously, Galilea had been too impatient this time.

When Susan heard this, she broke into a smile. "She didn't try to take advantage of the situation. Instead, she is the person who focuses on the ultimate goal of the entire audience." Hansen agreed, "That's right. This time, we are not only competing in design, but we are also competing in the business mode that adapts to the market. In the end, every piece of jewelry design will flow into the market and create benefits for the company. Without consumers' support, no matter how perfect the design is, it will only be a piece of paper." Although this sounded snobbish, it was very real.

Chapter 37 000 bome Compared to the interns who had buried their heads in their thoughts and wanted to create a beautiful design, Galilea had perfectly comprehended the core of this preliminary round. "However, she did not sell much" Anna muttered **At present, the sales** volume was indeed not outstanding. Hansen, however, had already put down his phone. "Let's wait and see," he said, "It was only after Galilea had sold 120 necklaces that a designer walked in. "Am I the first?" he asked. When he excitedly walked in, he saw that Galilea was packing up the boxes. "These were all sold by you?" This young designer was called Kai Forrest. He had been working with MON for two years, but he was still an ordinary designer. He wanted to use this opportunity to perform well and get a chance to advance. "Yes," Galilea responded without raising her head and moved to the side. Two of the four boxes that she had brought had been empty. Kai Forrest frowned and looked at the necklace in her hand. He felt that something was wrong. Sasha saw that he was handsome and said with a smile, "Come on, it's your turn. After talking about a single product for so long, she had been tired. Kai Forrest nodded. After handing the necklace over, he quietly stood aside. This necklace was his proudest work this year. From the workmanship to the design, it was impeccable. Especially the deep-sea pearl in the middle could be said to be a finishing touch. "Come on, time for the next accessory!"

Chapter 88 The Pug Beside Her

Just after a few words of introduction, the necklace was sold at a price twenty times higher than the constellation necklace.

Kai Forrest looked happy. Very good!

But...

"How much more?" Sasha quickly took off her headphones and winked at him.

Kai Forrest was stunned.

He realized that something was wrong! He had put in a lot of effort to only do this one!

He immediately took out the rest of the materials and after checking them, he helplessly lowered his head.

Shasha had no choice but to change the topic and re-promote Galilea's Constellation Necklace.

"Excuse me," Galilea whispered.

"Oh, okay." Kai Forrest took half a step to the side, watching Galilea move the empty box out, then continue to sit there, mechanically repeating the action of string beads.

He could not help but go forward, "Do you have so many orders?"

"Yes. I can't handle it anymore." Galilea lowered her head.

This tactic of hers was to sell cheap, which made the interns who came after her dumbfounded.

Because they had only prepared a dozen or so at most.

Compared to Galilea's huge inventory, they were no match at all. Those who were intelligent immediately went to search for materials everywhere. However, because they had used the best materials at the beginning, they had no way of copying the complete style.

Thus, some people began to be jealous of Galilea.

"She must have known about the exam questions in advance. There are a total of five judges, and two of them are related to her!"

"Yes, those boxes should have been prepared for her in advance."

Liu Yuanyuan came over with her bracelet and heard them making rumors together.

She had been with Galilea for a long time, and her courage also increased. She said, "Those boxes have been there all the time. Why didn't you move them? Galilea came the latest, but her sales are the highest now. If you are jealous, go back and study more as soon as possible, which is much better than talking nonsense here."

"You!" Zhang Ying was also among them. She snorted, "You are a dog behind Galilea. You have been following her and barking."

"You are talking nonsense. Galilea and I are friends." Liu Yuanyuan was so angry that she almost cried. "Galilea and I are friends." Zhang Ying imitated her.

Her tone was strange, and the others also covered their mouths and laughed.

"Even if her family declined, she used to be a daughter of a rich family. You? Are you worthy? Have you asked her? She probably thinks of you as..."

The door of the live broadcast room opened, and Galilea came out with the last empty box.

She released her hand expressionlessly, and the box fell to the ground, making a hollow sound.

Chapter 88 The Pug Beside Her Those people all shut their mouths, but the sneer on their faces had not completely faded. Galilea looked at Liu Yuanyuan and asked directly, "What are you crying for? Are they right?"

"No, no." Liu Yuanyuan sobbed and said slowly.

She rubbed her eyes, feeling wronged, and tried her best to control the rising and falling of her chest, reminding Galilea of her past self.

During Galilea's university days, people would also talk about her behind her back, but because of the Frankie family's background, those people did not dare to go too far.

Back then, she would not resist. She would only cry.

Only now did Galilea realize that in this world, no one would cherish your tears.

She looked at the bracelet that Liu Yuanyuan was holding. "Hurry up and go in."

Liu Yuanyuan bit her lips and quickly ran in.

As soon as the door closed, Galilea walked step by step towards the few people. Her eyes were so cold and mixed with some disgust.

"It's best to have the strength to clean up the gossip behind your back. Otherwise, you will end up in a miserable state."

The expressions of those people changed, and they all lowered their heads, not daring to fight Galilea head-on.

Only Zhang Ying was unaware, "Did I say something wrong? She follows behind you every day. Isn't it just to be your pug?"

"I have never looked at her like that," Galilea chuckled, "but even if it is as you said, you don't even have the qualifications to be a pug."

"Why are you cursing?" Zhang Ying shouted angrily.

This shout attracted the attention of many people.

Among them was Qi Xinglang, who had just come downstairs.

When he saw Galilea arguing with someone, he suddenly thought of some things from school.

His eyebrows sank, and he looked at Galilea with a complicated expression.

The former Galilea was as proud as a Princess. The current her was just the ex-wife of a big shot. She was in debt too. She...

She would not have the confidence to counterattack.

But in the next second, Galilea did something that surprised everyone.

She directly took out her phone and broadcasted what Xu Ya and Zhang Ying had said in the bathroom. "As long as you help me drive Galilea away, I will let you join MON. Otherwise, with your strength and background, it is almost impossible!"

It was indeed Xu Ya's voice.

Everyone could hear it. Zhang Ying rushed over angrily and raised her hand to snatch Galilea's phone.

Galilea saw through her intentions and threw the phone to the other side. When the phone was in the air, Zhang Ying's words also came out of the phone.

"Don't worry, Miss Xu. I will make Galilea get out of MON."

This was the complete act of a lackey.

The surrounding crowd was in an uproar. They looked at Zhang Ying with disdain.

The interns who had been with her to slander Galilea just now had all drawn a clear line with her.

Chapter 88 The Pug Beside Her Galilea's eyes were very cold and full of oppression, glancing at Zhang Ying who was ashamed. Zhang Ying stood there, and her face flushed red. She weakly and softly retorted, "What can this recording prove? You have someone behind you to protect you. I'm afraid the quota has been decided long ago."

"Another lie?"

"She must be jealous of Galilea. Fortunately, Xu Ya withdrew. Otherwise..."

"Mr. Qi!"

Someone suddenly noticed Qi Xinglang and shouted. Galilea looked over, and he had caught her phone firmly. "During the internship, you were arguing and causing trouble? Both of you come to my office." His face was serious.

This attitude really was like it.

Galilea did not have any extra reaction. Even if the young trainer in front of her was her former classmate, the situation was different now. She was under the control of others and could only wait to be punished.

On the other side, Zhang Ying was so anxious that she was about to cry.

Her design today was not bad. She should have had a chance to enter the finals, but if Galilea found the person behind her to make trouble, she would definitely be eliminated. With this in mind, Zhang Ying stopped her before Galilea entered the office. "I'll go in first!" She did not wait for Galilea to respond and directly went in and closed the door.

Galilea was locked outside and the corners of her lips curled indifferently. She really dared to do anything in order to succeed. However, she might have chosen the wrong target. At this time, she could imagine what Zhang Ying would say to Qi Xinglang. If he were anyone else, this kind of beauty trap might work.



## Chapter 89 Cooperation Refused

Not long after Galilea stood outside the door, she heard a loud noise coming from inside. "Get out."

Zhang Ying cried and opened the door, running away.

Galilea helplessly retracted her gaze and raised her hand to knock on the door. After waiting for a few seconds, she pushed the door open and entered.

The huge office was decorated in a simple, gray style. Qi Xinglang sat on a black leather swivel chair. He had just taken off his glasses, and his long and narrow eyes looked a little sinister. Even from a distance, she could feel the cold feeling coming from his body.

Galilea walked over calmly and waited quietly.

She did not speak. After Qi Xinglang calmed down, he put on his glasses again and revealed a gentle smile. "You are the same as before. You can ignore everything." However, the difference was that at that time, Galilea was a high and mighty young lady.

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Now, she was only Micah's ex-wife and had nothing.

Qi Xinglang's words were like cotton wrapped with blades. It looked harmless, but it sounded harsh.

Galilea's eyes turned cold, and she went straight to the point. "How are you going to punish me?"

"Punish you?" Qi Xinglang shook his head and made a very difficult expression. "You are an intern personally brought by Ms. Lee, and you have a special relationship with the special judge. If I were to punish you, I'm afraid I would have to go through the resignation procedures tomorrow."

Galilea looked over expressionlessly.

Qi Xinglang understood the wariness and impatience in her eyes and hurriedly said, "It's still the private matter from last time. How about we join hands?"

"No. If you say that you have a grudge against Micah, I will believe you? What if you are someone he sent to investigate me?"

After Qi Xinglang getting his master's degree in design, he had gone home to take over the family business.

Galilea had heard this from her father.

However, after Qi Xinglang took over the Qi Group, his development was not smooth. It seemed that he had encountered some obstacles.

Could it be that Micah had been the obstacle?

Galilea did not say a word. She quietly considered it, but the conclusion was still the same. "You only applied to be an instructor after you found out that I became an intern at MON, right? I can't afford such generous treatment from Young Master Qi."

**me**

“Most importantly, I don’t believe you.” Galilea was very calm.

“Heh...”

A chill spread across Qi Xinglang’s handsome face.

The next second, he raised his eyes and stared at Galilea’s face. “Do you think that with your situation, you have any room to bargain with me? Haven’t you thought about why Micah had brought you into MON? He just wanted to play with your dreams and your life...”

“Yes.”

Galilea suddenly smiled, and her eyes also curved up, revealing a very gentle style.

But in the deepest part of her eyes, there was a coldness that could not be tainted by a smile.

Chapter 89 Cooperation Refused “I know that he wants to trample on my life. Let me know if he can decide my life and death with one word. But so what? I need this opportunity. I have to live.” Galilea spat out every word clearly.

Qi Xingiang was stunned.

On her body, there was no longer the gentle and reserved Frankie family’s daughter. The current her was like a rose that had struggled to grow in the desert. It had not bloomed yet, but it was already full of thorns.

“A person like you who has a golden spoon in your mouth, don’t get involved in this muddy water. Let me tell you, Micah will definitely die in my hands in the end. You better not stand in my way.”

After saying that, Galilea turned around and left.

In the office, Qi Xinglang listened to the footsteps outside gradually disappear, and the corners of his mouth curled into a playful smile.

“Interesting.”

The last five minutes of the preliminary round.

All the interns were gathered in the meeting room on the first floor, but at this time, more than half of them were missing, because according to the rules, only twenty people could enter the second round.

Some people had long known that they had no hope, so they simply left, leaving behind would only make things more awkward.

And at this time, the big screen was rolling with the list of nominees.

The first few did not fluctuate much, except for one name, Galilea! Because her constellation necklace was still being sold! “How many of them does she have? She has already sold so many of them!” \*This sales volume is amazing.”

“Galilea, how many necklaces do you have in total?” Liu Yuanyuan asked curiously.

"I don't know. A few thousand." "A few thousand..." Liu Yuanyuan was so surprised that she could swallow an egg. She looked at Galilea with envy, because at this time, she was in 20th place, which was very dangerous.

Kai Forrest was in front of her, 19th.

Kai Forrest moved from the last position, gathered his courage, and asked, "Is this seat taken?"

"No," Galilea waved her hand out of courtesy.

After Kai Forrest sat down, he nervously thought about how to talk to Galilea, but all the opening remarks he had racked his brains for were all forgotten after he sat next to Galilea.

There was only a perfect side profile in front of him, white skin, and...

Kai Forrest took a deep breath. What was he thinking in his mind?

He was here to learn, so he absolutely could not have those crooked thoughts.

"Alright, now the last five seconds."

With the last sound, Galilea's name no longer jumped. In the end, the sales volume was 1380, and her sales volume doubled the second place.

Hansen held the final result in his hand and announced loudly, "Galilea, congratulations. You will become MON's designer with your first place. As for whether you want to participate in the finals or not, it is up to you."

In that instant, all the focus was on Galilea.

Chapter 89 Cooperation Refused Because they had not informed this special reward beforehand, Galilea was also a little confused. She looked over blankly, "Can I ask why?" "Ah?" Hansen was also stunned by the question, but he quickly reacted, "This is the request of the special judge, Mr. Lorenzo. We also think that his choice is correct."

Galilea no longer listened to the rest of his words.

So it was Micah who had made her stay.

Chapter 90 It Will Be **Useless**

After the meeting ended, Galilea was the first to leave.

The other interns looked enviously at her back.

Kai Forrest and Liu Yuanyuan obtained the last two spots, and they heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

Kai Forrest felt that Liu Yuanyuan was not as unapproachable as Galilea. He suggested with a smile, "Shall we have a meal together to celebrate? My treat!"

Liu Yuanyuan wanted to agree, but with only two people, it might be awkward.

"It's better not. Let's wait for Galilea to come together another time." Liu Yuanyuan had already regarded Galilea as her best friend.

Kai Forrest thought for a moment and nodded, "Okay, let's make it another time."

The two of them walked out together.

"You seem to be with Galilea no matter what you do. Did you know each other before?" Kai Forrest asked casually

If not for his sincere eyes, Liu Yuanyuan would have definitely thought that he was like those people and was here to mock her.

"We only got to know each other after we entered MON." She blinked.

She did not say anything else.

There were snowflakes falling slowly outside the window. Liu Yuanyuan took a deep breath and smiled. She looked at the car waiting for her at the back of the building and quickly walked over.

In the suite on the top floor of the Great Sea Building.

"How is the situation?" Micah looked at the private doctor who was doing the examination for Terry.

"Mr. Lorenzo, after this accident, President Xiao's mental state is not very stable. He himself also said that he has tinnitus and dizziness. I will prescribe him some medicine to calm his emotions. During this period, it is best for him to rest quietly. He is not suitable for high-intensity work."

Micah waved his hand and he immediately retreated.

Keith closed the door, leaving only him and Terry in the room. "Don't worry, it's just a little..." Terry leaned against the headboard. Just as he was about to make a move, his body felt as if it were about to be torn apart. "Have a good rest. I will send someone to investigate the rest." Micah's eyes darkened.

"Investigate?"

"Do you suspect that someone is plotting this?" Terry asked. "Just a suspicion." Micah took a deep look at him, opened the door, and walked out.

His leather shoes stepped on the luxurious European carpet. There was no sound. He took the lift to the first floor. Keith had already sent the doctor away and was waiting for him next to the car.

He opened the car door and reported, "I have already sent people to investigate, but because it involves the security issues of the two countries, it will take some time."

"Okay, no hurry."

Micah stared at a certain figure in front of him with a cold gaze.

Chapter 90 11 Will Be Useless Keith looked over and was stunned. "Miss Frankie?"

He did not notice Galilea just now. Generally speaking, Micah's whereabouts were very secretive, so no one should know.

"I was careless." Keith immediately lowered his head.

"Let's go. She is not here to see me." Micah waved his hand.

Just a moment ago, his line of sight had met Galilea's. She should have recognized his car, but in a moment of surprise, she turned her head away.

That kind of alienated look made her whole person look even colder.

With a cold face, Micah ordered, "Let's go."

Then, his car drove past Galilea, and his cold eyes could not help but glance at her face, but only saw the corner of Galilea's clothes.

If it were the previous Galilea, it would be no problem for her to enter this kind of place.

But now, before Galilea could enter the door, she would be blocked by the waiter outside.

Who was she with here, Nore?

As soon as this idea popped up in his mind, it was immediately suppressed by Micah.

Her matter had nothing to do with him.

At the same time, Galilea also noticed that he got in the car, she frowned. She felt a little unlucky to be able to meet Micah everywhere she went. Galilea looked at the message on her phone and was about to rush her when she saw a high-end car driving in the distance.

Then, Wendy, wearing a bright cheongsam, held Lachlan's arm and walked down from the car.

The position of Galilea was very clever.

Wendy saw her as soon as she got out of the car, but Lachlan looked very concerned, who did not look over there and walked straight into the building.

Wendy, on the other hand, was already panicking. After walking a few steps, she twisted her ankle.

"Aiya, it hurts so much. I... I should rest in the hall now. Lachlan, you go up first. I will be there soon."

"Why are you so careless?" Lachlan immediately pulled a long face. Tonight, he had put in a lot of effort to get into this game. There were several big shots here. He had to go in quickly.

He looked at Wendy who kept screaming in pain, and his heart became agitated. "Then you don't have to go in." He waved his hand.

He just wanted to make use of the harmony of husband and wife to put on a show. If Wu Chen also came, he could explain it to him face to face. He could turn the hostility into friendship and resolve the recent crisis of the Quincy family.

Usually, Wendy was very observant. Why was she so abrupt today?

Lachlan walked into the lift unhappily, leaving her alone.

As soon as the lift door closed, Wendy got up and quickly walked out. But before she could go out, she saw Galilea walk in openly.

Wendy looked surprised and exclaimed, "You, how did you come in?"

This was a VIP membership system!

"You can come in, but I can't?" Galilea looked at her and smiled contemptuously.

At the wedding scene that day, what Galilea said was still in her ears.

*Unfortunate, Galilea was no*

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if not for her *good memoria* L205 907 amongtoane se mnogi *have ended up in an underground warehouse* In that case, *Wendy would content are takestore ethis* "You don't have to pretend in front of me laetonojo say to isa totese tngs TT you to do something. If you can do it, I agree not to meton e r ton tenna A person live her was not worthy ofberg me onengesemete este me

"What do you want me to do?"

"Although their wedding was messed up by you again. Daar is ready vicars we meer men you do, it will be useless.' Wendys beautiful eyes widened in and she recorrsersets and explain.