

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 10

Chapter 10 To Do Something

At eight o'clock in the evening, in a Michelin restaurant, Dayana cut the steak and said inadvertently, "Micah, I met Galilea and her boyfriend."

Micah put down the knife and fork and looked up coldly. "Boyfriend?"

Dayana was not frightened by his sudden coldness. She continued in a soft voice, "Yes, I checked. His name is Nore. He is a rich second generation. It is actually nothing, but I really don't like it. The Frankie family once hurt you so badly. How can she, Galilea, deserve a happy life?"

She pretended not to see the look in Micah's eyes and said in an exaggerated way, "The man named Nore is really good to her. He is so attentive to her. He is afraid that Galilea will be cold, so he gave her his coat." The more she said, the darker Micah's face became, especially when Dayana said, "And it is said that the two of them are still living together." With a clang, the tableware was thrown on the table by Micah, and his whole person exuded a cold aura.

Dayana realized later, "Micah, did I say something wrong? After all, this was related to a man's dignity. His ex-wife quickly threw herself into another man's arms after the divorce. This was simply a slap to Micah's face.

"No." After a long while, Micah realized that he had overreacted. His expression returned to normal. He

coldly said and picked up a handkerchief to wipe his mouth="I'm done eating. I'll wait for you." "Okay." Dayana smiled and lowered her head to eat. At the same time, she covered up the shrewdness in her eyes.

In the past, Galilea had been so glorious that she was envious of her. After all, this was something that

she could not get for several lifetimes. But now, Galilea was brought down. She simply did not want Galilea to be happy.

After dinner, Micah left the restaurant. A valet drove his car over.

He took out his key, walked around the car coldly, and sat in the driver's seat

Just as Dayana was about to get in the car, Micah's hand, which was fastening the seatbelt, paused. He turned his head and said to her, "Keith will come to pick you up later."

“Micah, it’s late at night. Are you going to leave me here alone?” Dayana paused.

“Be good.” Micah was patient, but his voice was obviously a bit lower.

Dayana did not dare to challenge his temper, so she could only obediently get out of the car. Just a second after she got out of the car, the door had already closed.

The car quickly drove away from her eyes.

This was the first time that Micah’s attitude towards her had completely changed.

Dayana watched as the black car sped away and disappeared into the hazy night. She gritted her teeth. She gloated that Galilea was going to be in trouble, but there was a trace of uneasiness in her. It came from this man.

Micah drove very fast. He rolled down the window, and the whistling wind blew past his ears. A sentence echoed over and over again. “Galilea and that man called Nore are living together.”

Living together... her father was dead and her family property was gone. She could still be indifferent and throw herself into the arms of another man.

Galilea, in the end, I underestimated your ability. His hand that was holding the steering wheel tightened bit by bit. He put on his Bluetooth headset and dialed a number, “Do something for me.”

The interview was thwarted, but Galilea was not discouraged. As soon as she woke up, the first thing she would do was to go online and find a suitable company. Three days later, a call came. She thought it was an interview from a company. The call connected. It was a middle-aged woman. “Hello, is this Miss Galilea? I want to see you,” she said.