Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 15

Chapter 15 Galilea Was Missing

Micah stopped in his tracks. Behind him was a person who looked like an assistant. The assistant was holding a thermal lunch box in his hand as he panted and followed behind Micah.

After the meeting, he found that he could not help but think of Galilea, who was in the hospital.

The way she crashed into the car without hesitation, as well as the fact that she could never be pregnant anymore, made him feel a little guilty, so he sent someone to buy some tonics to bring over.

"You scum! Micah!"

Nore's eyes were burning with anger. He rushed forward in a few steps, and the next second, his iron-like fist smashed directly on Micah's face. "When will you let her go? How can you treat a woman like this!"

The burning pain-made Micah's mind very clear in an instant. Seeing Nore approaching again, he raised his fist without hesitation 2

The fight between the two men was imminent. The assistant at the side was completely dumbfounded, not to mention the entire inpatient department.

"Help! Call the police!" Someone screamed.

The noise outside the door caused a ripple in Galilea's eyes. She turned around in her wheelchair from the window.

At this time, someone called her name at the door, "Miss Frankie, come out quickly. Someone is fighting for you at the door." Galilea tightened her grip on the wheelchair and then heard Nore's condemning voice. "Galilea is so blind. How could she fall for a scumbag like you?" Nore cursed as he punched. Before Nore punched again, Micah grabbed his fist and said coldly, "What about you? You can't even deal with your own mother. How can you protect her?" Time stopped at this moment, and Nore was speechless.

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No one noticed that the door that had been tightly closed had opened a crack at some point in time, and a figure quietly left without a sound.

Ten minutes later, the inpatient department received a call. The nurse's face immediately changed. "What? Miss Frankie has already gone through the discharge formalities?"

"What?" Hearing this, Nore released the hand that was holding Micah's clothes. He turned back and entered the ward, and it was indeed empty.

He glanced at Micah. The man's eyes were as cold as ever. Even after hearing that Galilea had been discharged from the hospital, he still remained calm and his face only darkened a little.

Nore stepped over Micah and walked over to the nurse to grab the phone. "Where did she go?" he asked.

The person on the other side of the line felt puzzled. "Well… I'm not sure. Sir, you can call the patient."

They hung up the phone.

"Call her?" Galilea was determined not to talk to him. If she did not even let him in the ward, would she answer his call?

"Micah, I warn you, if anything happens to Galilea again, I will fight you to the end with all we have in the Lubi family!" Nore raised two fingers in warning, then went to the elevator to press the button.

"Mr. Lorenzo… Do you need to treat your injury?" The assistant looked at Micah's slightly red and swollen face, and blood oozed out from the corner of his mouth. "I'm fine." Micah wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. When Nore entered the elevator, he muttered to himself for a long time before saying, "She won't go far." Indeed, Micah was right. Galilea would not be able to go anywhere with the Frankie family's debt and usury. After she left the hospital, there were frequent messages on her mobile phone that urged her to pay. There were more than ten million in total.