

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 16

Chapter 16 Brook Villa

Galilea sat in her wheelchair, a mocking smile on her face.

In the past, when she was living in luxury, had she ever thought that there would be such a day?

Like a homeless dog, there was nowhere to go.

The sky gradually darkened, fine raindrops falling from the sky, drop by drop falling on Galilea.

As the rain gradually grew heavier, Galilea quickly pushed the wheelchair and found the nearest shelter. "Miss, may I ask if I... need to call an ambulance for you?"

A man in a suit stood in front of Galilea with a probing expression.

Galilea was stunned. This person looked familiar.

Her gaze turned to look behind the man.

The resplendent decoration carried the scent of luxury.

The big sign "Brook Villa" quietly stood at the gate.

"There shouldn't be a workplace more suitable for Miss Frankie than here, right?"

Dayana's words echoed in Galilea's ears, and she finally made a decision in her heart.

Because of Micah, no company would want her now!

With tens of millions of debts, besides here, where else could she find shelter?

Dayana was right. Galilea clenched her fists by her side, her eyes filled with deep hatred, but she refused to admit defeat!

She was from the Frankie family. She would rise wherever she fell!

Even though she was sitting in a wheelchair, she would still give off an unstoppable aura. "Hello, I am here to apply." In the office of Brook Villa, the manager sat behind her desk and narrowed her eyes at the former rich young lady in front of her. She had all kinds of girls here, but she really did not have such a girl. She had a premonition that Galilea might be able to bring her more. "Miss Frankie, have you thought it through?"

—
“If I hadn’t thought it through, I wouldn’t have appeared here,” Galilea said with a faint smile.

The manager pushed a document with her wrinkle-filled hands towards Galilea.

“Since that’s the case, Miss Frankie can sign this document.”

Galilea reached out to take it and casually flipped through it. It was filled with unfair terms.

“What do the terms in this document mean?”

The manager had a look of disdain in her eyes.

She had seen many desperate girls, but none of them were as unappreciative as Galilea.

“Miss Frankie, if I’m not wrong, you should be in debt now, right? Being a waitress won’t make easy money. Are you sure?”

“I have expressed my meaning very clearly.” Galilea sneered.

The manager gritted her teeth. If not for the possibility that she would arouse the interest of those

“Okay, the basic salary is one thousand per month. The commission will depend on your own ability!” Galilea was arranged to stay in the staff dormitory of Brook Villa.

In less than ten minutes, everyone in Brook Villa knew that the former noble Miss Frankie had come to be a most despised waitress just like them.

“Why is she still pretending to be tough? Her attitude to the manager was quite domineering. Does she really think she is still a young miss? She is a nobody abandoned by Micah!” “That’s right. She is already in heavy debt, yet she still pretends to be noble and virtuous. Who is she showing it to?” In the public makeup room, Galilea became the center of their gossip. However, Galilea did not know anything about all of this.

She was quietly recuperating in her room and refused to see anyone.