

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 17

### Chapter 17 Miss in Distress

The next morning, Micah walked into the office and looked coldly at his assistant

“Where is Galilea? Is she back?”

Keith nervously held a document in his hand and swallowed subconsciously. He said with a dry throat, “Miss Frankie is not back yet... but we have found out where she is.”

“Speak.” Micah sat down in his seat.

“Miss Frankie, she... she entered Brook Villa. I heard that she will officially become a waitress...”

The document in his hand was pinched by a pair of big hands. Micah’s eyes were like a torch, and there was a cold feather arrow in them.

“Waitress?”

Keith’s back was wet with cold sweat, and he nodded.

“Yes...”

“Heh.”

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Micah sneered, his eyes cold. This woman was deliberately going against him, wasn’t she?

Brook Villa was always at the top of the business circles. Who didn’t know that Galilea was once his woman? Now, was she going to slap Micah in the face? “How much money does she owe people now? Pay back all her debt.”

Keith was stunned. However, when he met Micah’s eyes, he did not dare to object. He responded and left the president’s office quietly. At the corner of the other side of the president’s office, Dayana, who had heard all the conversation just now, had a resentful look in her eyes.

Jealousy twisted her pretty face. “Galilea, you really are like a ghost that won’t disperse...”

At night, Brook Villa was brightly lit.

“Cindy, the manager said that we have to get ready. Are you okay here?”

Luna, who was wearing a suspender dress, stood at the door and looked up and down at the young lady who was in distress.

Galilea’s name in Brook Villa was Cindy.

It was the same name as Cinderella, but her situation was completely the opposite.

She fell from the throne to the dust, and Cinderella in the fairy tale had become a Princess because of a pair of crystal shoes

How ironic was the distance between fairy tales and reality? Taking the lipstick away from her lips, Galilea’s spine, which had never been bent, stood straight, setting off her stubbornness. Her elegant shoulder and necklines were enough to arouse the desire of every man. “I’ll be right there.”

When Galilea pushed the wheelchair and appeared in the clubhouse with delicate light makeup on her face, all eyes were focused on her.

Some were stunned, some were disdainful, and some were cold.

But most of them were greedy.

“Ms. Lee, when did such a noble newcomer come here? Why don’t you introduce her to us?” A Mediterranean man in a suit held a glass of champagne and looked at Galilea with a sly look. “Oh, Mr. Walter, this is Cindy, and it is her good fortune that Mr. Walter has taken a fancy to her. Why don’t you come over?” Galilea’s back stiffened, and her hands clenched tightly. However, she still took the wine glass that the waiter handed over and went to Mr. Walter’s side.. Just as she was about to say hello, a sharp female voice with surprise sounded from behind her. “Galilea? Why are you here?”.