

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 3

### Chapter 3 Mr. Lorenzo Will Never See You

Fifteen minutes later, in the police station. After Galilea finished recording the statement, she sat in a chair without any animation. She waited for two hours vainly for Micah. But his attorney showed.

The lawyer put down his briefcase and sat opposite her. He handed Galilea a few documents. "Miss Frankie, Mr. Lorenzo said that as long as you are willing, he will immediately sign this divorce agreement. Mr. Lorenzo will give you the apartment in Mount Baker."

His attitude was gentle but carried a professional indifference.

The words "divorce agreement" on the document stung Galilea's eyes.

She suddenly smiled. How impatient.

Seeing that she did not move for a long time, the lawyer took out a few documents from the file bag and handed them to Galilea. "This is the detailed information of Mr. Lorenzo and your personal property. The two of you do not have any joint property. The apartment in Mount Baker is given to you entirely out of Mr. Lorenzo's personal friendship."

"in addition, this is the equity division that Mr. Lorenzo made a year ago. The debt of the Frankie Group completely belongs to you only. The Lorenzo group does not have the responsibility to cover the debt for you."

She got a series of information, including shares, real estate, credit cards, and so on. Galilea's heart suddenly turned cold. She finally understood that all of this was Micah's premeditated plan and meticulous planning. He calculated so well and so deeply.

He planned every step perfectly.

Indeed, he was smart. Otherwise, her father would not have taken a fancy to his ability two years ago and made him her husband.

At such a young age, he established the Lorenzo group and became the leading industry in Landyner.

Her father chose God's favored one for Galilea. He was young and handsome, with ambition and business acumen. He founded his own business empire a few years after his family's bankruptcy.

He could also leave after the bankruptcy of the Frankie group and live on his own.

Could his father have thought of today?

Micah's shrewdness made Galilea afraid and bitterly disappointed.

He didn't even need to personally show up to punish Galilea, making her flounder in crises.

Galilea clenched her fist to force herself to calm down, put the information on the table, and asked, "Where is Micah?"

"Mr. Lorenzo is busy accompanying his finance for the wedding dress shopping recently. I will take charge of all the divorce affairs he has instructed. Miss Galilea, if you have any questions, you can ask me."

"I only want to see Micah once. I don't even want the apartment. I only want to see him once." Galilea raised her head and looked at the young lawyer whose words were flawless.

"I'm sorry, Galilea He won't see you," the lawyer repeated

"Ha."

Galilea sneered as if everything was within her expectations. She closed the document and pinched her palm. "Then I will never sign this divorce agreement. If he dares to marry Dayana, I will sue him for bigamy"

The lawyer wanted to persuade Galilea further, but seeing the sadness and determination in Galilea's eyes, he stopped.

"Micah would never get married to Dayana when he still has a wife, right? So, where is he now?" Galilea asked coldly.

After the lawyer weighed it, he told the truth, "Mr. Lorenzo will meet with the boss of Phoenix Real Estate at 7 o'clock tonight, at Creek Club. Miss Frankie, I will arrange the meeting for you after Mr. Lorenzo's meeting finishes..."

"No need." Galilea interrupted coldly, "There are some things that only the two of us can solve."