

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 32

Chapter 32 Galilea, Marry Me

At this moment, the host's voice sounded again, "What is that?"

Then, everyone saw the racing car that rushed out from the sandstorm.

The host screamed, "Black Horse is still alive! And he is rushing out of the encirclement and is leading the way again!"

"Oh my god, this is definitely the most exciting scene of this season's race. Black Horse, God of Hilly Area!"

The road that was supposed to be a dead-end had been forced out by them.

The man stared at the car on the screen. Its rear wheels were shaking violently, and the body of the car had been deformed because of the violent collision. But even so, they still broke through the finish line with first place in front of everyone.

The cheers of the audience were deafening.

Micah looked at the screen. The haze in his cold eyes gradually dissipated and he sat back in his chair. "Just now, you said you wanted me to give them an award?" he asked in a low voice.

President Anderson came back to his senses and nodded immediately when he heard this. "If you are willing, Mr. Lorenzo..." he said.

. After the finish line.

Nore and Galilea took off their helmets and looked around. Everyone cheered for them.

"We won, we won!" Nore shouted excitedly.

The members of their team also rushed forward and surrounded the two of them.

"Nore, you really made us sweat!"

"Galilea, are you okay? Are you hurt? I am telling you your operation and brain are definitely perfect..."

"With Galilea here, I dare to charge through the mountains of blades and seas of fire!" Nore laughed smugly.

The cheers continued.

Galilea's gaze fell on Davis, who was throwing a tantrum while kicking the car. Then, she noticed the commotion of the crowd in the distance. She looked over coldly and stared at the slender figure.

Had he had someone target them, afraid that she would win?

He was unscrupulous, despicable, and shameless. Galilea gritted her teeth. If there had been a few centimeters of deviation in the car just now, they would have overturned the car on the spot. Even if they did not die, they would have been seriously injured.

If not for their years of tacit understanding and Nore's high-level operation, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

And all of this was caused by the pincer attack of Davis and Novah.

Perhaps, it was that man who was behind them?

Novah grabbed Davis and pulled him to Galilea. "Just now, we..."

He wanted to explain.

"Tell Micah that the grudge between him and me should not involve others. It's too ugly." Galilea interrupted him. After she finished speaking, she picked up her helmet and walked towards the podium.

Chapter 32 Galilea, Marry Me Seeing this, Nore hurriedly followed. At the same time, he also saw Micah, who was walking towards them with a group of people behind him.

"Galilea!"

Nore frowned and grabbed Galilea first. He knew that this was the only chance.

"Ah?"

Galilea turned around and noticed the slight abrasion on Nore's forehead. Her brows tightened.

It was all because she was in that car that he was injured.

As she thought this, there was a hint of guilt in her eyes when she looked at Nore.

Nore lowered his head and held Galilea's slender wrist. "I just told you that I have something to tell you after we win the championship," he said solemnly.

"Go ahead," Galilea nodded.

“Actually...”

Nore reached into his pocket.

“Mr. Lubi, congratulations.” At some point in time, Micah had stood behind them. He was dressed in a black suit and his eyes were arrogant and sharp. Although he said this to Nore, his eyes were fixed on Galilea.

- He looked at her from head to toe.

Until he confirmed that she was fine.

The inexplicable anger in his heart calmed down a little, but when he looked at Nore holding her wrist, his tone was still unhappy. “I didn’t expect the competition to be more exciting than I thought.” Galilea gritted her teeth, and her eyes were full of vigilance as she stood in front of Nore. “Maybe we let Mr. Lorenzo down. We are alive and won the championship! In a while, the Lorenzo group’s bonus will be in my pocket.”

“It’s only a few hundred thousand. If you guys are already so poor, the Lorenzo group still has the charity fund.”

It was just a few hundred thousand. To him, it was not worth mentioning.

This was clearly mocking them.

Galilea furrowed her brows and raised her chin.

“In that case, I’ll thank Mr. Lorenzo first. I hope that Mr. Lorenzo will set up a higher prize in the race next time. A few million or a few hundred million will be interesting. However, no matter how much it is, I will try my best to keep it. Anyway, Mr. Lorenzo, you don’t lack money. You won’t mind, right?”

This was a blatant provocation.

Hearing this, the anger between the man’s eyebrows became even stronger, but Galilea did not care at all. Instead, she directly turned around and pulled Nore to the podium.

Someone in the audience shouted, “Black Horse’s co-driver is too beautiful! What is their relationship?”

“A couple? No way!”

At this moment, Galilea and Nore stood together, enjoying the cheers of the audience.

The hands under Micah’s sleeves were clenched into fists, and his eyes were cold to the extreme.

The person in charge immediately asked the ritual girl to bring the trophy. "Mr. Lorenzo, please."

All the reporters were ready to record this precious scene with cameras. It was Micah!

A character who never condescended to appear in such a small competition.

Chapter 32 Galilea. Marry Me "Wait a minute, I have something to say!" Nore suddenly opened his mouth. He took the microphone from the host and knelt down in front of Galilea in front of everyone. "Galilea, I love you. Marry me." A diamond ring appeared in his hand, dazzling. "Wow..."

Everyone screamed.

Galilea was stunned. She did not expect that Nore was going to tell her about this matter. Micah had just lifted his foot when she stopped at the right time. The man's handsome face was cold and his eyes were full of fierceness.

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 33

### Chapter 33 The Answer

Nore's racing suit was blown by the wind. Only after he won the championship did he have the confidence to tell Galilea his feelings.

Off the stage, Sonny shook his hat excitedly. "Good boy, I knew you were interested in her!"

"Nore, you are good!"

"Galilea, say yes."

Countless cameras were aimed at their faces, ready to take a picture of this eye-catching scene. The champion of the Red Flame Cup proposed on the podium. It was such a romantic thing.

**verv**

Only... Galilea frowned. Her answer would definitely make Nore unable to get off the stage. At this time, the cheers gradually lessened. Everyone found that the heroine on the stage had not spoken.

"Is she shy?"

“Black Horse is so handsome. I heard that his family background is also very good. Why does he have to find a divorced woman?”

“He proposed to her in front of her ex-husband. Young Master of the Lubi family is deliberately going against Micah!”

The sounds of discussion rose and fell. With the background of this kind of discussion, the anger in Micah’s eyes grew even stronger.

He stared at Galilea as if she would be crushed by him if she opened her mouth to agree.

On the stage, Nore held the diamond ring and said slowly and solemnly, “Galilea, I know that you have been in a lot of pain in the past few years, but you have to move on. I am willing to be the one to accompany you out of the haze!” “Say yes!” The audience shouted.

Galilea’s heart shook. That ring was very beautiful. As long as she said she was willing, she would no longer have to worry about the debt of the Frankie group. She could live a peaceful life for the rest of her life.

But...

She glanced at the figure beside her without any intention. His gaze that carried intense pressure had been enveloping her.

Micah, who had been watching her from the side, felt an inexplicable sense of jealousy that made him unhappy.

With a cold face, he tapped his watch behind him.

“Mr. Lorenzo has plans after this. Please end the award ceremony as soon as possible.” Keith immediately communicated with the person in charge.

“Yes, yes, yes!”

President Anderson hurriedly gave his subordinates orders.

At this moment, Nore was so nervous that his palms turned cold.

“Galilea, give me an answer,” he whispered.

His eyes were filled with anticipation. As long as she said a word, he would not hesitate even if he had to go against the Lorenzo group’s business empire for her.

Chapter 33 The Answer On the podium, a gentle breeze blew up the hair on Galilea's forehead, revealing a pair of *obviously* smiling eyes that were full of desolation.

"Nore, stop messing around. Did you buy this last night at the night market?"

Galilea's joking tone traveled into everyone's ears through the microphone.

No way, could it be a joke?

Galilea stretched out her hand and pulled Nore up. Her hand also took the diamond ring and it *made a turn* in her palm.

She knew that Nore was the Lubi family's only son and that although the Lubi group was *no match* for Micah, it was still a prestigious family in Cloud Town.

However, she had no feelings for Nore.

"Galilea, I am not joking..."

However, Galilea did not give him a chance to explain. She smiled directly and stuffed the *diamond ring* back into the pocket of Nore's racing suit. "Alright, *everyone's* time is precious. Let's continue the award!"

Because of her words, *Micah's* cold eyes lit up. He picked up the not-so-light trophy with one *hand* and threw it into Nore's hand.

"Does Mr. Lubi have to use this kind of private matter to take up *everyone's* time?"

Even the cameraman felt a cold atmosphere, so suffocated that he did not dare to *make* a sound,

This Mr. Lorenzo must have been angry because he had waited for too long,

Galilea was too lazy to pay attention to Micah's uncertain mood. She picked up the other end of the trophy and celebrated with the rest of the team. She did not forget to use her elbow *to* hit the still stunned Nore.

"This is a live broadcast!"

Nore had no choice but to smile. He hooked his arm around her shoulder and whistled at the *camera*, "Next match, we will still be champions!"

"Black Horse, champion!"

The atmosphere in the audience once again ignited...

Micah stared coldly at the two of them. He suppressed the anger in his heart and left with President Anderson.

Galilea stood on the stage and firmly gripped the trophy.

She had said that she would win!

At this time, the live broadcast of the *award ceremony* made Mrs. Lubi, Lucy Evans, *who was* in front of the TV, livid.

“What kind of magic spell did she cast on my son?”

Recently, Nore had been hanging out with the people in the motorcade *every day*. It turned out that he had ignored the company and the *family* for Galilea.

A woman who had been abandoned by others dared to make his son kneel in *front of everyone*. Most importantly, she actually rejected her son?

Lucy gritted her teeth in anger.

“Call the *secretary* over immediately!”

“Yes, Madam.”

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 34

Chapter 34 As a Friend

The awards ceremony ended.

Micah sat in the car heading to the company.

In his hand was a heavy document.

At the end of the document was a repayment bill.

Micah narrowed his eyes and his fingers swept over the figure.

Keith sat on the co-pilot's seat and reported in a low voice, “Mr. Lorenzo, after the Frankie family went bankrupt, Galilea's debt has been taken over by the company. In other words, you are now her creditor.” Micah threw the bill to the side.

What lingered in his mind was the expression on Galilea's face when she tore the pendant apart at the wedding venue, as well as the expression on the podium just now, when she almost agreed to Nore.

The two faces were all unfamiliar to him.

“You know what to do.” “Yes, Mr. Lorenzo. I will arrange it immediately.”

The man slowly closed his eyes, tapping his fingers on his knees again and again. He would let Galilea understand that he had the final say in all of this.

Most of the audience outside had left, and only the reporters were still waiting outside.

Galilea sat in the locker room for a long time. She read the message on her phone over and over again, scratching her hair anxiously.

Thinking of that huge figure, Galilea could not muster up any strength. The joy of winning the championship just now disappeared without a trace.

Her phone rang again.

It was a call from Sonny.

“Galilea, we are going to the restaurant. Come out quickly. Nore is treating us today. Let’s go to Great South Restaurant and enjoy ourselves.”

Galilea put down her phone and walked out to meet them. That restaurant was very famous, and ordinary people could not afford it. Only some social celebrities would regularly come in and out of it.

Galilea had gone there with Micah before, but only once.

When she reached the gate, she saw this European–style building in the night.

“Wow, how much does it cost to eat a meal here?”

“Tsk tsk, there’s even a hot spring hotel upstairs! It’s all thanks to Mr. Lubi!”

A few young men in the team crowded into the lift, but the lift was overloaded, leaving only Nore and Galilea.

The lift door closed, and the atmosphere instantly quieted down.

After a while, Nore turned around and stared at her. “I didn’t plan it out properly this time. Next time, I won’t let you have the chance to escape. You keep this ring for me first, okay?” He grabbed Galilea’s hand and stuffed the ring into her hand. “Nore, you know what I mean.” Galilea frowned.



Chapter 34 As a Friend “You are afraid that I will make a fool of me, so you want to leave me some face. If it were Micah who proposed to you on the stage, would you refuse him like this?” Nore lowered his head and laughed at himself.

“You still don’t understand what I mean, I...” Galilea said coldly.

“Alright, don’t make me so embarrassed. Just take it as you helping me keep something, as a friend, all right?”

As he spoke, he glanced at a figure at the door.

Was it really such a coincidence?

Wherever he and Galilea went, they would always meet Micah. “Let’s go. We have to hurry up. Otherwise, they will order a tableful of dishes. I’m afraid that the money on my card is not enough to pay the bill tonight.” Before Galilea could say anything, the lift door had already closed.

At the door, Micah had just gotten out of the car and was drenched in some light rain.

He had made an appointment with a business partner to discuss matters here, and just as he entered the door, he witnessed such a good show. Micah frowned, and even the doorman could see that he was unhappy. “Mr. Lorenzo, it’s on the third floor.” Keith endured the low pressure and stepped forward.

“Yes. “..

Micah responded coldly and walked into the lift. When he passed by Nore’s private room, Micah stopped for a second, because he clearly heard the sound of booing coming from the private room. “Nore, Galilea, the two of you must get punished. What are you doing? Secret love? You lied to us for so long!” “Hurry up and explain!” Galilea pushed Nore.

“What’s there to explain? What’s there to explain? I like Galilea. Sooner or later she will say yes!” Nore muttered.

“You...” Galilea was furious and wanted to kick him. “Alright, alright. I’m going to the bathroom!” Nore grinned cheekily and hugged her thigh. Everyone tacitly looked at each other, as if they had nothing to say about their relationship. Nore turned a corner after getting out of the room and saw a familiar figure.

He was stunned for a moment and then let out a breath.

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 35**

## Chapter 35 He Destroyed It

"Is Mr. Lorenzo following us today? What's going on? Are you regretting it?" Nore sneered and blocked the door.

"What do you mean?"

Micah's eyes were cold. He smelled the faint scent of alcohol on Nore and the image of Galilea drinking appeared in his mind.

He had really underestimated her.

To hang out with a group of men. Nore did not know what he was thinking and warned, "Although Galilea did not accept me today, I will not give up. Sooner or later, she will be mine. The fate between you and her has already ended. Do not disturb her in the future." Back then, if he had not been a step too late, how could he have allowed Galilea to marry this kind of scum!

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"Get out of the way."

With a cold face, Micah stepped forward and knocked Nore away with his shoulder.

He walked to the sink, and the mirror reflected his extremely cold face. "I won't pick up things that have already been thrown away by me. I don't have such a hobby."

"What did you say?" Nore widened his eyes and was about to punch out. He did not care how powerful Micah was. For Galilea, he dared to risk his life. In fact, he had long wanted to beat up Micah.

To abandon such a good woman like Galilea and marry that Dayana?

Micah also saw through his intentions. A touch of heaviness flashed through his eyes and he prepared to take the attack.

"Nore, Galilea is drunk. Come and see her!"

Nore paused. "Don't let me see you around her again!" Nore turned and ran to the private room.

As Micah listened to the sound of footsteps getting further and further away, his clenched fists slowly loosened. What was this long-lost feeling of anger about?

He had been really crazy. He actually wanted to fight someone because of Galilea?

In the private room, Galilea hugged the back of her seat and refused to get up no matter what. She was still holding an empty wine glass in her hands. "Let's keep drinking, I'm happy today!" Nore didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw her flushed face. "Galilea, let go first. I'll pour some more for you."

"Really?"

Galilea sat up and handed over the glass of wine. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Nore for a while. "En, good brother!"

Everyone was amused. Nore shook his head helplessly and poured her a glass of white water.

"Drink this first, and I'll go buy more."

Chapter 35 He Destroyed it Galilea looked at him, then looked at the glass. She muttered something and lowered her head again while holding the glass.

It seemed that she had been coaxed well?

Nore called Sonny aside and gave him a card. "Sonny, I'll send her back first. I'll leave the rest to you."

"No problem. Actually, she didn't drink much. We didn't know her tolerance for alcohol was so bad. You can send her off. It's hard on you."

Sonny continued to invite everyone to drink.

Nore held Galilea's bag in one hand and supported her with the other as they walked out.

On the other end of the corridor, Micah had also finished talking about cooperation. He was talking to the company with his phone in his hand. He was staring at the two figures from afar. It was as if something was stuck in his chest.

"Your alcohol tolerance was not so bad in the past. Although you are happy today, you can't drink like this!" Nore muttered as he supported Galilea.

Pfft.

Galilea smiled and patted him on the shoulder. She opened her eyes and stuck out her tongue mischievously.

"You!"

“Do you know how heavy you are? My arm is about to break.”

“I was too tired today. I couldn't have told them to leave first. It would ruin everyone's mood. I'm sorry.” Galilea took her bag.

She grinned innocently. She would not tell Nore that she had accidentally heard what he had said to Micah when she came out of the bathroom.

She used a smile to hide her thoughts.

How could she let Nore get hurt because of her? As for what Micah had said about her, it meant nothing to her

He even dared to destroy her family. That kind of person was heartless.

“Then wait for me here. I'll drive.” As Nore spoke, he threw his coat on Galilea's shoulder and quickly ran to the parking lot.

Galilea shivered in the night wind and wrapped his clothes tightly.

She watched Nore leave, and at the same time, she saw another car coming from the other side. The license plate number was 4411.

This was Micah's private car. Galilea subconsciously looked away and did not want to meet him. But for some reason, Micah stopped the car beside her and rolled down the window. “You got the wrong person, right?” Galilea was stunned for two seconds. The man tightened his grip on the steering wheel and turned his head to the side, his eyes cold. “I can recognize your face even if it turns to ashes. Get in the car.” His gaze swept past the coat on her body and he lost his patience. Galilea looked around and said, “Don't tell me you want to look for me in private and take back the prize money for the competition! If you do something so unpresentable, I will definitely find the paparazzi to expose you.”

Chapter 35 He Destroyed So philistine and vulgar. When she opened her mouth, it was all about money, “Galilea, why are you so philistine now?” Micah stared at her face, Galilea couldn't help but laugh. “Mr. Lorenzo, you may not understand my current situation very well. It's already very good that I didn't steal and rob. Also, let me remind you that there is nothing between us.”

Behind the black private car, another car came. Nore pressed the horn, and Galilea directly passed through Micah's window and opened the door of Nore. The two of them even looked at each other and smiled. That scene was deeply imprinted in Micah's rearview mirror.

The man turned his head and watched as Nore stepped on the accelerator and drove away from the left side of his car.

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 36

### Chapter 36 Entanglement

“Galilea, whose car is that?” Nore asked with a frown. In fact, he already had the answer in his heart.

“Micah’s.”

Galilea felt a bit of a headache, so she rolled down the window a little, thinking to let the wind blow a

little so that she could wake up a little.

“Oh.”

“I didn’t know that Micah’s personality was so annoying.” Nore said with a faint smile.

Galilea raised her eyebrows and looked over. She rarely heard Nore say that he hated a person. “Why do you say that?”

“He has followed behind for a while.” Nore stepped on the accelerator expressionlessly. With his strength as a racer and the performance of this car, he rushed out of the intersection with a whoosh.

But behind him, Micah’s car was still following closely.

Galilea was stunned for two seconds.

Micah could race his car to chase her?

“Is he crazy?”

Nore frowned and pointed at the sign of the hotel in front of him. “Galilea, I know you don’t want to involve me, but today, I will help you vent your anger.”

“Ah?”

Galilea did not react. Nore turned left and the car drove into the underground parking lot of Leon Hotel. Nore slammed the car door and pulled Galilea into the hotel.

“Doesn’t he want to follow us? Then let’s continue and see if he has the guts to come in.” Nore raised his eyebrows and suddenly leaned close to Galilea’s ear. “Aren’t you curious about what he means when he keeps chasing us?”

“Not really.”

“Let’s go upstairs.”

Nore pursed his lips and saw that Micah’s car was driving in. The lift just happened to come, and he and Galilea walked in together.

In order to let Micah keep up, he didn’t press the floor button.

After a while, the lift door opened. At that moment, he turned around and stood in front of Galilea.

One hand was on top of Galilea’s head, while the other was holding the bag in her hand.

From the angle outside the lift, this action looked very ambiguous, as if Nore was holding Galilea in his

**arms**

Galilea slightly raised her eyes and looked at Nore’s shoulder. He saw Micah’s deep, cold eyes.

She frowned and shrank back, using her eyes to signal Nore that there was no need to be like this.

“I was too anxious just now and forgot to press the floor button,” Nore said as he reached out to rub her hair.

Micah stepped into the lift with a cold expression on his face.

Nore leaned to the side and greeted him in a roguish manner, “Mr. Lorenzo, we meet again. We actually met three times in a day?

I don’t think Mr. Lorenzo is as busy as the rumors say.”

Galilea’s eyes turned cold.

Chapter 36 Entanglement

Ding.

When the lift reached the hotel floor, Nore dragged Galilea out.

But just as she moved, the wrist of her other hand was grabbed.

She turned around in surprise and met Micah's cold face. "What are you going to do?" He asked.

"Mr. Lorenzo, this is a hotel. What do you think a man and a woman are doing at a hotel?" Nore sneered.

"..." Galilea.

Before she could say anything, Nore emphasized, "You can control half of the business in this city, but you can't control which woman I sleep with, right?"

Galilea, "..."

Nore rolled his eyes at Micah. He simply wrapped his arms around Galilea's shoulder and forcefully pulled her out of the lift.

Galilea struggled hard, and Nore whispered in her ear, "Be more cooperative. He is watching."

Galilea immediately stopped struggling and let him hug her.

In the lift, there was still the smell of wine on Galilea. Micah watched her being pulled by Nore, so intimate and dazzling.

He frowned and suddenly felt extremely confused. He strode into the hotel lobby and directly booked a room.

Coincidentally, it happened to be next door to Nore and Galilea's room.

Micah held the room card, and because he used too much strength, his joints made a sound.

They had booked a room.

Confession and rejection?

She was clearly just playing around with that Lubi guy.

Micah entered his room and pulled off his tie. The more he looked at the large bed, the more he felt

unhappy.

The anger in his chest could not be suppressed. For the first time, he had the thought of regretting it.

He should not have followed them on a whim.

At this time, in the next room.

Nore called Sonny to confirm that the team was safe. Galilea was charging her phone and deleting the debt message on the phone,

Her mind was full of thoughts about what to do next.

Because of the Lorenzo group's investment, the bonus of this race had been several times higher. After allocating to other members of the team, what she could get in her hands would be about 100,000.

She had to rent a house.

There was also the company that was in charge of debts.

"What are you thinking about? If you want to drink again, I won't agree." Nore turned around and joked when he saw that she was frowning.

Galilea was amused by him and supported her chin with her hand. "Can you do me a favor and help me investigate this company?"

"That finance company?" Nore wrote down the name and handed a glass of water to Galilea. "Okay, I will give you an answer tomorrow."

"Thank you" Galilea saw that the battery in her phone was almost fully charged, so she pulled off the charger was about to leave

"Where are you going?"

"Let's go home. Otherwise, how can we live here? Galilea looked at the large bed behind her and the warm and romantic massage bathtub inside

The room was really well-prepared, and there was a kind of ambiguous and romantic atmosphere everywhere

Nore scratched his head, "I just booked this kind of room in order to help you anger Micah. Don't misunderstand, I am not that kind of person."

"You are thinking too much. I am afraid that you will wake me up when you snore." Galilea blinked. "I will sleep on the sofa. Don't worry, I sleep like a cat." Nore chuckled. He hugged a quilt and went to the sofa next to him. He tidied it up and said, "When we entered the lift just now, Micah had not left yet. Maybe he is still wandering in the corridor now. We have to play it to the end."



These words seemed to make sense.

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 37

### Chapter 37 *More Than Hatred*

“He shouldn’t be so boring,” Galilea muttered as she *frowned* at the closed door.

“**There’s no reason** for him to do that. I’m not related to him anymore.” “Galilea, if he really is waiting for you outside and wants to reunite with you..” Nore lowered his head.

Pa.

Galilea threw a pillow at Nore.

“I think you’ve watched too many idol dramas.” Galilea didn’t mind what he said. She went to wash up and lay down on the bed.

The look that Micah looked at her today flashed through her mind

**It seemed** that it had indeed been a little different.

But in the next second, Galilea overturned all those strange thoughts.

Either *Micah* wanted to scheme against her again, or he could not see his ex-wife living well, and the damn possessive desire of a man was stirring up.

That was all.

Nore washed his head. When he came out of the bathroom, Galilea was already asleep wrapped in a quilt.

He could still hear her slight snoring in the room.

Nore laughed at himself and dimmed the lights in the room. “You *really* don’t regard me as a man.”

Did she trust him so much? She didn’t have any precautions at all. He looked at Galilea for a while, then closed his eyes and fell asleep.

In the early morning.

Galilea woke up from her dream. She dreamed of the day when *Micah* destroyed the Frankie family.

Her hands were shaking. She got out of bed barefoot and drank two large glasses of cold water before she felt a little more comfortable.

She looked at the time again. It was 2:15. Galilea was no longer sleepy. Over the past year, she had been living like this almost every day, suffering from nightmares.

She looked at Nore who was still asleep, opened the door, and walked out gently.

She had originally thought that she could go to the hall to enjoy the wind and drink some coffee, but she had never thought that she would bump into someone who was also not asleep.

Galilea slowed down. Micah stood by the window in the corridor. He seemed to be talking to his partner. He spoke a fluent foreign language and stared at the night in front of him with a determined and calm gaze. His profile reflected on the glass, and he wore a neat suit. Any woman would be charmed by him like this.

Just like Galilea who had been infatuated with him.

She calmly looked away and walked to the front of the automatic sale. She swiped the QR code and bought a cup of iced coffee.

Then, she sat down naturally and scrolled through a magazine.

Chapter 37 More Than Hatred As for Micah, she could just treat him as air.

The man had noticed her long ago. His eyes gradually changed. He said to the other side of the line, "Okay, we will talk in detail when we meet."

Then, he hung up.

He did not return to his room, but instead walked towards Galilea.

"You..."

"Don't worry, Mr. Lorenzo. I didn't hear anything just now, and I won't tell anyone."

Galilea stood up. Rather than staying under the same roof as Micah, it was better to go back and lie on the bed in a daze.

However, at this moment, the door to the opposite room opened. A beautiful woman with a sexy figure walked out from inside. She was only wearing a silk nightgown.

Her face was crystal white, every frown and smile was so tempting, her hair was still dripping with water, it was obvious that she had just taken a bath. At the same time, the three people were stunned. "Ly... Galilea?" "... Dayana?"

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 38

### Chapter 38 Why Are You Guys Together!

Dayana was in a panic. But in the blink of an eye, she hid her phone behind her back and pointed at Galilea in disbelief. "Micah, it's so late. Why are you with her?"

After the wedding was postponed, this was the first time they met.

Every time she went to Micah, Keith would tell her that Mr. Lorenzo was busy. A few hours ago, her calls to Micah had been rejected.

But now, he actually appeared in the hotel with Galilea.

"Why are you here?" Micah's gaze swept over the bathrobe on Dayana.

The inquiry between his brows immediately made Dayana's heart tighten.

"Didn't the two of you get a room together?" Galilea asked in confusion.

"Does it have anything to do with you?" Dayana asked, her face pale.

"That's true. It has nothing to do with me. But didn't your Quincy family also interfere in my family's bankruptcy? Does this have nothing to do with me?" Galilea shrugged.

"You..."

Dayana put her fingernails into her palms. "Every dog has its day. Let's wait and see." "It's getting late. I won't disturb the two of you." Galilea smiled. Before she finished speaking, she turned around and swiped her card back to her room.

In the corridor.

Micah

suppressed the anger in his heart and looked at the tightly closed door. He felt even more agitated. He turned around and saw that Dayana was still sticking to him.

"Why are you here?" he asked in a deep voice.

He still did not let go of this topic.

"I..." Dayana was stunned for two seconds. She lied without a change in expression. "From that day on, my parents scolded me every day. I really couldn't stay at home anymore, so I sneaked out. Micah, I really miss you. Come in first and accompany me for a while, okay?"

Micah was basically unmoved by the woman's aggrieved look.

"Our baby misses you too," Dayana said as she placed her hand on her lower abdomen.

This child was her only bargaining chip at the moment. She had to make good use of it.

Sure enough, when the child was mentioned, there was a trace of fluctuation between the man's eyebrows.

"Why don't you accompany its mother... Hmm?" Dayana said while the iron was hot.

She held Micah's cold palm and pulled the man to take two steps forward. Micah's gaze swept across every inch of the room. His intuition told him that there was no one else in the room. He stepped into the VIP room and sank into the sofa.

"I've made the tea. I'll pour it for you."

Before pouring the tea, Dayana turned her back to Micah and quickly sent a message. 'He is here. You must not appear. It will be terrible if you are caught!'

Then, she gently leaned over and pinched the man's shoulder.

Chapter 38 Why Are You Guys Together! "Micah, here."

Micah sat on the sofa, took a look at the tea, and drank it all in one gulp. For some reason, when he thought of how Galilea and Nore were in the same room, he felt suffocated in his heart. When he smelled the fragrance of Dayana, he felt a splitting headache. "Micah, although I lied to you back then, my feelings for you are not fake. Moreover, we have a child now. It's all Galilea's fault. It was her sudden appearance that disrupted our plan. Dad said that while I am pregnant now, the wedding must be held as soon as possible. We can't let Cloud Town's other famous families see a joke." This was the idea proposed by Lachlan and Wendy. As long as she coaxed Micah to hold the wedding, she could really protect the child. She could then really obtain what she wanted. However, before she could finish speaking, she realized that the hand she had placed on Micah had been pushed away by him. "The wedding is canceled." His words were unquestionable.

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 39

Chapter 39 Mrs. Lorenzo

“Canceled?” Dayana’s voice trembled as she tried to figure out his thoughts. “Micah, do you want to break up with me?” she asked.

She still remembered that when Micah married Galilea, he had made a big scene.

However, when it came to her, he wouldn’t even want to give her a proper wedding. In any case, she was pregnant with ‘his’ child!

Dayana was angry in her heart, but she did not dare to make a fuss with Micah. She could only mutter, “If you insist on not doing it, then... I will listen to you.”

Dayana lowered her head and pretended to wipe her tears.

Micah was upset when he heard her sobbing, but when he thought that she was pregnant, his cold tone eased a little. “The wedding was in such a mess. It will damage the face of the two families if we continue to do it. Moreover, you are pregnant and you need to rest properly.”

“You mean that we can keep the child?” Moreover, from Micah’s tone, it was obvious that he was still concerned about her.

As time went by, a smile appeared on Dayana’s face once again. She immediately wrapped her arm around Micah’s arm. “I knew it. You didn’t come back because of Galilea. You no longer have her in your heart, right?”

Micah’s arm froze, and he didn’t speak for a long time.

“Then we won’t hold a wedding for the time being. But as compensation, Micah, you have to take a few days to come out and accompany me to Fashion Week! This is part of the new schedule that the company has set for me. I want to go.”

“Didn’t you say before that you wanted to quit the entertainment industry?” His voice was heavy.

“I want to go. Let me go. I have to have my own career in order to be worthy of you! Moreover, that Fashion Week is really important to me.”

He thought of the eve of his marriage with Galilea.

“Since you like me at home, I won’t go to study abroad.” She put away the admission notice of the design college that she had just received and said with a smile.

“After I get married, I will put aside the company business and be Mrs. Lorenzo at ease. You don’t have to worry about my dad. I will convince him.”

She did do it.

From the wedding preparation to the exit of the workplace, everything Galilea did was clean and neat. She never let Micah say a word, and also left a lot of face for him in front of others. He even wondered if they could live their entire lives if not for the deep hatred between the two families. Every decision that Galilea made was for their marriage. As long as he gave a word, she could give up everything, including her dream.

Even after he had given her the cold shoulder for two years.

The messages and gifts she had sent were always warm.

“It’s really boring for me to be pregnant at home. Do you really want me to be a housewife?”

Micah did not respond.

Dayana was anxious. She was just about to probe when she saw the man shake off her hand and suddenly get up to leave, “You decide on your own matter.”

**Chapter 39 Mrs. Lorenzo** “Really? Can I continue to stay in the entertainment industry?” Dayana was overjoyed.

She completely did not notice that Micah had been different from usual.

The man nodded.

The mirror reflected his sharp profile. The only person he had wanted to control was Galilea, and there would not be a second one in the future.

“Micah, the sky is not bright yet. Aren’t you going to stay and accompany me? Or don’t you want to accompany our child a little longer?” Dayana took the initiative to pull his hand.

“No,” said Micah as he withdrew his hand.

He answered lightly before leaving.

The memories in his mind surged. On the day of Galilea's miscarriage, he heard her crying in the hospital corridor.

That was their child.

He sat in the car and smoked one cigarette after another. The morning broadcast was on.

When it was almost dawn, he turned the steering wheel and drove to the company.

A few minutes later, a business car stopped at the lift. Dayana, wrapped in a windbreaker, walked up quickly.

"Why are you so late?" She pouted and closed the car door.

"If I had come earlier, I would have run into Micah. Aren't you afraid?" the man in the car asked.

"Alright, I don't know why he was here. Are you jealous?" Dayana asked.

The man chuckled, his voice cold. "Send you home?" he asked.

As he spoke, he touched Dayana's thigh.

Dayana took the opportunity to hold his hand and smiled charmingly. "Okay, I don't have anyone at home anyway." "This is what we call 'inviting a wolf into the house.'"

He casually threw off his sunglasses, turned around, and pressed Dayana against the seat behind him. "Ah!"

"Terry, you hurt me." Dayana exclaimed.

"Don't you like to play like this?" he kissed her fiercely.

"Oh, you are so bad."

The creaking sound of the seat rang out.

At ten o'clock in the morning. Galilea and Nore left the hotel together. Last night, it had been peaceful. Nore stood on the steps and looked at Galilea for a while.

He knew very well when she went out last night, when she came back, and when she slept. How could he have slept soundly in the same room as her?

He just didn't want her to be embarrassed.

The phone in his pocket rang again.

It was still a message from Sean. "Young Master, you must attend the ball tonight. Otherwise, *Madam*

Chapter 39 Mrs. Lorenzo will really be angry."

Nore looked at his phone screen and remained silent.

"I'll be leaving first. We'll contact each other next time there's a competition." Galilea waved her hand, hailed a cab, and left.

Nore stood in place, deep in thought. It seemed that he really did not have a place in her heart.

At least, not yet. Galilea first went to the bank to collect the money, and there was no problem with the amount.

She divided the money that had just arrived in the account into two, one part to rent a house and the other part to her debtee. Soon, she received a reply from the other party. 'Miss Frankie is indeed trustworthy. It's just that this bit of money is not enough even for the interest. I hope that Miss Frankie will continue to work hard.

Galilea clutched her phone and cursed in her heart.

Why was this company so annoying? The employees' words were so infuriating although they didn't contain a single dirty word. It was inexplicably unpleasant. She turned around and walked out of the bank. She had only taken a few steps when she was followed by several young men.

Galilea realized that something was wrong and quickened her pace.

However, she was not familiar with this area and was blocked by them at the entrance of an alley. "You are Galilea, right? When are you going to return the money?" "What money? I don't know you!" Galilea frowned and glanced back, looking for a chance to escape.

The leading man had yellow hair and reached out to grab her wrist. "Miss Frankie, the Frankie Group's daughter, Mr. Lorenzo's ex-wife, how can we be wrong? Your father owes our boss more than three million yuan. Tell me, when will you pay it back?"

## Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 40



## Chapter 40 The Debt

“My dad’s debt has already been taken over by Prosperity Financial Group. Where did you guys come from?”

Just now in the bank, she had already seen the information that Nore had sent her. Prosperity Financial Group was a money-inducing company that had risen a few years ago.

This company had been engaged in some illegal business in the early years, but now it had already been washed clean. They would not use violence to urge debts.

These people in front of her clearly had other motives.

While they were not paying attention, Galilea searched her bag with her right hand, took out the modified pliers that she had put in before the race that day, and waved them hard! She raised the modified pliers and pointed at them, “Don’t come over!”

“She is quite fierce. Brothers, we didn’t come here for nothing.”

“Bro, I heard that she used to work with Brook Villa. She must be very spicy.”

“That Micah is really a lucky dog. His ex-wife has such a character, and his current wife Dayana is also hot.” They laughed and said, and their eyes kept glancing at Galilea.

Galilea held the modified pliers tightly, trying to restrain her hands from trembling.

Her heart was beating so fast that it was about to burst.

The yellow-haired leader raised his hand, “Brothers, be gentle later. Remember, you have to be tender to the fairer sex.”

“Don’t come over! Get lost!” Galilea didn’t care about anything else. She looked at the weakest one among them and gritted her teeth. She waved her modified pliers and rushed over.

She wasn’t strong, but she caught him off guard. In addition, she seemed to be risking her life. The gangster was shocked.

He did not dodge for a moment and was hit in the stomach by Galilea.

He screamed and bent down. Taking advantage of the gap, Galilea ran out desperately.

She did not dare to look back and did not dare to stop.

Until she saw many shops in front of her, her tears suddenly flowed down. Those people saw Galilea run into the crowd and did not chase after her.

Galilea's hands trembled and she squatted in the middle of the commercial street.

She sobbed in a low voice and her fingers curled up tightly. Because of the shock, her muscles spasmed.

On the second floor in the distance.

Micah stood in front of the French window and his gaze fell on the figure.

The phone rang, and he pressed the answer button.

There was a slightly low voice of a man on the other side, "The matter has been settled. Those brats don't know the rules. I have already sent someone to teach them a lesson, but they were obviously bribed. Do you want to continue to investigate?"

The person who called Micah was Brother Logan.

Because he did not like to socialize, he rarely made an appearance in public. All people in this area would give Brother Logan some face. However, the status of the hooligans that had surrounded Galilea

Chapter 40 The Debt was too low. They did not know the rules of that area.

Micah had helped Brother Logan once, so they had some dealings.

Keith had entrusted the matter of Galilea to Brother Logan's company.

"No need. Thanks for the trouble," said Micah coldly

"Alright, I understand. I'll report to you about the debt collecting from time to time. There will definitely be no problem with what you have instructed me to do," said Brother Logan.

Although Brother Logan did not know why, with Micah's status, he would actually care so much about his ex-wife who had been divorced?

"Mr. Lorenzo, Sean has already arrived at the coffee shop downstairs," said Keith after he had negotiated with their partner in business.

In other words, Micah had to go over to negotiate the cooperation now.

The man's eyes were still fixed on the slender figure.

After a long time, he slowly ordered, "Find someone to protect her and ensure her safety. In addition..." Keith lowered his head and listened quietly. "Check if there are any special movements from the Quincy family."

"Are you suspecting that the matter of Galilea being entangled by the little punks has something to do with Miss Quincy?" Keith asked in surprise.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lorenzo. I was too nosy. I'll give the order immediately."

Micah turned around and walked to the lift.

He also hoped that it had nothing to do with Dayana. However, if the Quincy family had really done something to Galilea behind his back...

He had not regarded the Quincy family and their daughter as his family yet.

If they interfered in his affairs without telling him, it would break his rules. In addition, Dayana had lied to him, so there would really be no need for this marriage to exist.

Keith followed him into the lift. He felt that the atmosphere around him was even more depressing.

In his heart, he silently thought, 'Miss Quincy, you must not do anything stupid.'

On the pedestrian street, Galilea slowly stood up, took a deep breath, and silently told herself in her heart, 'Galilea, don't be afraid.'

The most painful period of time in her life had already passed, and now no one could stop her.

After Galilea returned home, she was still in shock. She took a hot bath and drank a lot of water, and only then did she feel more comfortable in her chest.

The phone rang.

She looked at the unknown number and her heart skipped a beat.

The call was hung up. A few seconds later, it rang again.

Galilea bit the joint of her index finger and slowly pressed the answer button.

"Hello, Miss Frankie. I am the manager of Prosperity Finance Group. From now on, I will directly be responsible for

your debt problems. If anyone tries to chase after your debt in other ways, you can immediately contact me. We will directly deal with those unscrupulous competitors.”

Galilea did not speak.

“Miss Frankie?”

(D

Chapter 40 The Debt “What did you just say? The signal is bad, I didn’t hear it clearly.” Galilea pressed the recording button quietly. “You mean, if I were to be harassed by those people again, you will help me deal with them?” “Yes, this is one of our businesses, to ensure the personal safety of the debtors.” Galilea thought for a moment and felt that it was not unreasonable. If something happened to her, no one would pay the debt that the Frankie family owed. Perhaps there was also a vicious competition in their line of work.

She pursed her lips. “Then have you received the money I sent you today?” “I have already received it. Miss Frankie, I hope that you can continue to work hard and repay the debt as soon as possible.”

Galilea always felt that something was strange.

“How much money do I owe you now?” “It’s 3,280,000 before interest.” Galilea put down her phone and felt that her life was bleak.

Just as she was browsing through the recruitment information online and looking for a job, Nore called, “There is a free dinner party tonight. It’s a buffet form. Do you want to come?” Food?

Free: Galilea glanced at the empty kitchen. “Give me the address!” At eight that night, Galilea met the secretary at the door of the Lubi family. The other party was dressed in a suit, carrying a branded clothing bag. “Please change into it, Miss Frankie.”

“What is this?”

“This is the entrance ticket for this ball,” Sean said in a deep voice. If Mrs. Lubi knew that Nore had brought Galilea along, she would probably be furious again.

## **Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 41**

Chapter 41 What Do You Think I Will Do?

Galilea looked at the evening dress and wanted to back out.

But her stomach growled.

She couldn't care much. She carried the clothing bag and entered the bathroom.

The people attending this party were all celebrities in Cloud Town's entertainment business. There were also some producers and directors, but most of them were female stars and female models. The entire hall was filled with beautiful girls.

Galilea was dressed in a light-colored fishtail dress, revealing her shoulders. She was solemn but did not lose her beauty. Her slender neck and collarbone were especially eye-catching. Even among these beautiful and sexy female stars, she did not seem inconspicuous at all.

"What kind of party did your family arrange for you? I'd better go over there to eat. You should stay away from me." She did not want to be involved in a dispute between rich and powerful families. It was more important to fill her stomach.

"Don't... Where are you going? I'll go with you."

He smiled wickedly, so handsome that people couldn't take their eyes off him.

But Galilea was very clear-headed. "You just want to use me, right?"

She was not mistaken. Just now, Nore used her to block several female stars who came to strike up a conversation.

"You can't have a free dinner so easily." Nore smiled and carefully helped her get food.

Looking at the entire banquet hall, Galilea was probably the only one who was really eating.

Galilea looked at the food on the plate and secretly gritted her teeth. "Forget it, I won't argue with you."

Just treat it as paying for a meal.

Nore stood at the side with a light smile, always accompanying her, eyes as gentle as water.

"Dayana, is that Galilea?" Someone on the second floor noticed Galilea. "The one beside her is Mr. Lubi, right? Are the two of them really dating?"

Dayana was chatting with her friends about going to Fashion Week. When she heard this, she pulled a long face.

“Dating? Will she be accepted by his family? She’s probably throwing herself at him. They went to a hotel together last night.” Dayana sneered. She had called the hotel later to check it out.

Galilea had only been out of prison for a few days, and they must have hooked up with each other long ago.

She was just an abandoned woman...

But seeing Galilea standing next to Nore with a dazzling appearance, Dayana was extremely jealous.

“Maybe she wasn’t completely throwing herself at him. Nore has ordered a LOVEKN diamond ring for her!”

“So what?”

Dayana shouted.

She tried her best but failed to get Micah. Galilea could actually marry a rich man like Nore after a divorce and being in prison. Why?

If Galilea married into the Lubi family first, wouldn’t Dayana be humiliated?

“Dayana, you don’t have to be so angry. She can’t compare to you. She is already a divorced woman,”

Chapter 41 What Do You Think I Will Do? her friend said with a smile. “Moreover, she is with Nore. You don’t have to worry about her and Micah getting back together.” The scandal of the end of Micah and Dayana’s wedding that day had already spread throughout the city.

Dayana couldn’t sit still any longer. She used the excuse of going to the bathroom and called Terry. “You said that Micah helped Galilea pay off his debts. Is that true?”

“Of course. What’s wrong?”

“Tell me, why did he do that?” Dayana was a little anxious.

Terry deliberately comforted her on the other side of the line, “Probably to kill Galilea with his own hands.” Micah hated the Frankie family so much that he kept Galilea. He’s probably like a cat playing with his mouse and slowly killing her.”

“Really?”

When Dayana heard this, her mood was a little better.

At this time, Galilea walked into the bathroom, as if she did not see Dayana at all, and opened one of the doors.

Dayana glanced at the mirror.

“Alright, I won’t talk to you for now.” She hung up the phone and walked over.

She didn’t care about the relationship between Micah and Galilea now. She just wanted to return the ridicule she had suffered at the wedding thousands of times!

As long

as she locked this door from the outside and pour a basin of ice water into it... As she thought of this, the corners of Dayana’s mouth curled into a smile. However, just as she raised her hand, the door suddenly opened from the inside.

“Ah!”

Dayana slipped and was dragged in by Galilea.

Then, crashing!

The bucket of ice water on the stairs was kicked by Galilea and poured onto Dayana.

“You crazy bitch!”

Dayana was drenched, but Galilea was unharmed! Dayana screamed and glared at Galilea. “Just now, you were staring at me on the second floor and talking about me with your friend. Do you think I’m as blind and stupid as you?” Galilea looked at her with interest.

“But you can’t pour cold water on me!” Dayana gritted her teeth.

“Why? Should I wait for you to lock this door and pour water on me?” Galilea suddenly reached out and pressed Dayana’s back against the wall.

After being surrounded by those hooligans, Galilea became very sensitive and vigilant.

Just now, she could sense someone looking at her, so she used a trick to lure the snake out of the hole. However, she did not expect Dayana to be so despicable.

“You are crazy. I am now pregnant with Micah’s child. If anything happens to me and the baby, he will not let you go!” Dayana struggled.

“Micah’s child?”

Galilea was stunned. She murmured these words and looked at Navana's belly

Chapter 41 What Do You Thinki Wa Do? They already have a child?

That's right, she had divorced Micah for so long, and he had already had a new lover.

Seeing that Galilea was a little absent-minded, Dayana raised her eyebrows and was very proud. "Kneel down and apologize to me now and think of a way to dry my dress. If I am in a good mood, I will help you say a few good words in front of Micah. Otherwise, you can wait to die. He can do anything for me and my child. It is a piece of cake for him."

"Heh..."

Dayana heard a mocking sneer. "Galilea, did you hear what I said?" She widened her beautiful eyes. "I heard it, very clearly." Galilea looked down and picked up the broom in the corner. She placed it in her hand and gestured. Her expression showed that she did not take Dayana's words to heart at all. Seeing Galilea walk towards her step by step, Dayana was a little unsure of Galilea's thoughts. She instinctively took two steps back, "Alright, you crazy woman. Are you looking to die? I'll call people in right now!"

"Go ahead. It will be best if those directors also hear the sound and come over. Look at your current sorry state." Galilea did not mind. She held the broom and walked towards Dayana step by step.

"What are you doing?" Just as Dayana opened her mouth, she was slapped by Galilea.

She was in pain and anger. She covered her burning face and retreated. Because at this moment, Galilea's eyes were really too scary, like an evil ghost from hell, and her dark eyes were full of hatred.

Bang.

The broom hit the steps, and at the same time, Galilea raised the broom and said fiercely, "Miss Quincy, let me remind you so that you don't know why you are beaten."

"You dare to beat me?"

"I have a grudge with Micah, a deep hatred. Now tell me, you are pregnant with his child. Guess what I will do?"