

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 6

Chapter 6 You Are Dumped by Me, Micah

“Galilea, what are you trying to do? Your family went bankrupt, so you are doing this to yourself? Do you know what this place is? Who are you showing this to?”

“Isn’t this what you want? I’ll satisfy you, isn’t that good?” Galilea asked with a smile.

She struggled to break away from Micah’s hand and tried to go on stage again.

“If you dare to dance again, go ahead and try.” Micah was covered in a cold aura. His cold eyes glanced at every inch of her face.

When the music stopped, the room was silent. Everyone trembled as they sized up the two of them.

“She... she is not Lena!” A girl cried out in alarm. Everyone looked at each other, not knowing how this dignified lady mixed in with these dancers and even became the leading dancer, Lena.

The real Lena was covered in rashes. She brought the madam and bodyguards and barged in, “It’s this woman who locked me in the locker room!”

The madam was angry and wanted to manage the situation, instructing the bodyguards to carry Galilea out.

Galilea frowned coldly, her noble aura stopping people. “Yes, I am not Lena. I am the wife of Mr. Lorenzo. However, at this moment, I am no longer his wife. Because I am here to announce that I am going to divorce you, Micah! I am the one who dumped you, Micah.”

She would not act like a deserted wife even if divorced. She would repay the pain that Micah brought her.

She was Galilea Frankie.

Davis gasped. “The Micah is actually... ditched?”

“Shh, shut up.” Novah sneered at him.

The strength of Micah’s hand holding Galilea’s wrist increased. No one could tell his expression. “Do you know what you are talking about? You are courting death.” Galilea did not avoid Micah’s anger. She looked at him directly and took out a document from her bag. She smiled and said, “Micah, do you think I will be afraid of death now? Didn’t you force me? I have no way out. I can only see you in this way.”

With the thrill of torturing him, Galilea laughed.

“This is what I have been wanting to do for the past two years. Micah, it is me who wants to divorce you. From now on, we are no longer married. If I want to be a stripper or a hooker, it has nothing to do with you.”

The documents fell on the carpet, accompanied by Galilea’s cold oath...

“From now on, everything about you, whether you are happy or sad, sick or dead, will have nothing to do with me. I wish you a long life, in loneliness.”

The entire crowd was shocked!

No one had ever thought that this woman with an impeccable figure could speak so ruthlessly.

“Galilea, it’s useless to make yourself sound so mighty.” His voice was as cold as ice.

Micah stared at the beautiful face in front of him, but the words he said were so cold. “Do you believe that as long as I want, you can disappear from Landyner.”

“Sure. Why would I not believe you?” Galilea smiled and nodded. Her red lips moved, and she mocked, “But so what? Do you think the current me will still care about these things?”

She twisted her wrist hard. At first, Micah did not let go, but she used a little more strength. Finally, she forcibly broke free from Micah’s shackles. She felt as if her arm was dislocated. She tumbled two steps back. Galilea ignored Micah and looked around at the people in the room. She smiled. “I’m sorry to disturb everyone’s fun. See you later.” After saying this, she tidied up her messy hair and clothes and rushed out the door. Only the people in the room were left stunned.