

Keep A Love Profile, Sir! Chapter 9

Chapter 9 You Actually have a New Lover?

Galilea wolfed down her lunch, adjusted her mood, and went directly to the second company for the interview.

Fortunately, she did not insist on working for a certain company. She sent her resume to a few more companies, and the second company was no worse than the first one.

During the last part of the interview, the door of the office was suddenly pushed open, and a graceful figure walked in.

“What a coincidence. I didn’t expect to see you again here. Don’t try to act tough. You won’t pass this interview.” Dayana looked down at Galilea and stroked her hair.

“It was you?” Galilea stood up with her bag in hand and looked at Dayana and the middle-aged man. “You...”

“I forgot to introduce you. This is my uncle.” Dayana smiled. It was as if someone had slapped Galilea on the cheek, causing her to feel a burning pain.

It turned out these people had taken her self-introduction as a joke and had been watching her silly performance.

“I’m really sorry.” Dayana stood in front of her in a domineering manner and mocked, “Based on the fact that you are Micah’s ex-wife, I can’t possibly let you stay here.”

“I understand. Sorry for disturbing you,” Galilea said as she adjusted her condition very quickly.

She didn’t bother to waste any more time with Dayana and simply left, bumping Dayana’s shoulder. This was beyond Dayana’s expectations, and her thin eyebrows could not help but twitch. At the entrance of the building, Galilea stood there in her thin clothes. No matter how the cold wind blew past her face, she could not feel the coolness at all. The passing staff could not help but look at her, feeling that she was somewhat familiar.

“Miss Frankie.” At this time, Dayana also came out of the building and stopped Galilea.

When Galilea turned around, she handed out a business card. Her red lips parted slightly and she said with an insincere smile, “If you really can’t find a job, why don’t you try it here? There shouldn’t be a more suitable workplace for Miss Frankie than here, right?”

Galilea took it suspiciously. The four words on the business card were clear, "Creek Club, Brook Villa"

These words made her feel cold all over, and she remembered the night when she boldly barged in.

Looking at Dayana's expression, she must have already known.

The business card was pinched by Galilea's fingers. Tear it, or throw it away?

This kind of humiliation was nothing to her at this moment. She simply smiled and said two words, "Thank you."

"Thank you?" Dayana almost thought that she had heard wrong.

But for a moment, she could not think of any mocking words. "Galilea!" A car stopped at the entrance of the company building. Nore took off his helmet and waved at her through the window. He had been racing for the whole day and had thought of coming here to pick up Galilea as soon as he was done. He did not expect to really see her.

"Sorry, someone is coming to pick me up. See you." Galilea said to Dayana. Under Dayana's suspicious and jealous eyes, she slowly sat on the passenger seat of Nore's sports car. "Where are we going?" Nore tilted his head and asked her. "Whatever. Just leave this damned place." Galilea looked straight at the road ahead, the corners of her lips slightly raised. "Roger that! Sit tight!" Nore instantly understood and started the engine. The roar of the sports car was very loud, shaking the women passing by and making them scream. Dayana clenched her fists, almost gnashing her teeth. "Galilea, I didn't expect you to find a new lover so quickly." And from the looks of it, this man was not worse than Micah.