

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 113



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Ever since the man came out of the cabin door, his eyes had never left Brielle.

After he landed, he raised his foot and prepared to walk over.

But just as he lifted his leg, he put it back down.

He turned his head and said something to the male deacon next to him. The male deacon nodded, picked up phone, and quickly pressed his fingers on it.

Soon, all the filming equipment around Brielle was closed.

During this time, Brielle had already walked towards him.

"Fleo, why are you here?"

Brielle walked in front of Fleo and revealed a sincere smile.

Ever since she returned to Galley family a year ago, she had not seen him.

After not seeing him for a year, the childish look on his face had disappeared a lot, and he had grown taller again.

She was 1.7 meters tall, and he was almost a head taller than her."

She was clearly taller than him before she was twelve years old, but then he seemed to grow quickly.

She had once tried to use witchcraft to suppress his height, such as accidentally stepping over his head and umbrella him in the room, but it had no effect.

With a faint smile on his face, Fleo directly reached out and hugged her. His clear voice was a little hoarse, "Sister, I miss you."

"I haven't taken a bath for a few days, and you don't find it smelly." Brielle reached out and patted his back..

There was a faint smell of grass on his body, a refreshing smell.

Looking at himself, Brielle felt that she was a little self-deprecating.

Fleo tightened his hands and said in a low voice, "I don't dislike you nomatter what."

The big white tiger also ran over and circled the two of them.

Brielle pushed Fleo away, and Fleo held her hand tightly, just like when he was a child.

Brielle glanced at the big white tiger who was walking around in circles and asked, "Why did you bring it to the forest here?"

After she won the big white tiger, she asked Kayden to arrange for someone to send it away, and then sent it to Fleo.

Her original intention was to let Fleo settle this big white tiger. She didn't want it to continue on the stage to hurt people and eat people. She also didn't want it to be taken to do genetic research and continue to create a humanoid genetic mutant. tiger.

She didn't expect that Fleo actually arranged the big white tiger into the forest.

Fleo said, "It requires a lot of money to raise it. Send it out to earn its own living expenses. I sold it to the person behind the show and sold it for 50 million dollars. It will be enough for its future food expenses."

Brielle asked, "You want it to earn money? So you still want to take it back?"

Fleo said, "Leaving it in the forest will destroy the ecological balance."

"It is basically invincible in the wild, and it is very aggressive. If we leave it in the forest, other creatures in the forest will find it difficult to survive."

"Moreover, it was raised by humans and adapted to living with humans. If we put it in the wild, it might go to the human habitat to hurt people."

Brielle was stunned.

She did not think that far.

Now that she heard what Fleo said, the big white tiger was indeed not suitable for living in the wild.

Compressing the living space of other animals was secondary. The mainly reason was that it had eaten human before, and it would still have a great appetite for humans.

When it was in the forest, its eyes lit up at human flesh several times.

If she had not suppressed it, the people in the forest would have become its food.

If it was left in the forest, it was very likely that it would leave the forest by itself and find a place for humans to live.

"If you really don't like it, just kill it directly over there."

"Paul, arrange for someone to kill it." Fleo looked at the deacon beside him.

When the big white tiger, who was happily circling around, heard this, it snorted in grievance. Then, it turned around angrily and pointed its butt at them. Its two claws began to dig furiously.

The upright ape was too bad. It actually wanted to kill it!.

Brielle said, "Take it back. Maybe we can use it to make money in the future."

The big white tiger was instantly happy, so excited that his eyes were full of tears.

The female ape was still very concerned about it.

Soon, two more helicopters flew over.

One passenger plane, one cargo plane.

Tana and Lov were arranged to board the passenger plane, and the big white tiger got on the cargo plane.

In order to prevent the big white tiger from hurting people, it was specially fitted with a big iron cage.

The big white tiger was unwilling to enter the iron cage. Brielle glanced at it indifferently, and it immediately ran into the cage.

Fleo held Brielle's hand and got into the helicopter.

The helicopter flew for a few hours and landed on the roof of a five-star hotel in the city.

Brielle and Fleo got off the helicopter and went from the top to the presidential suite on the top floor.

Fleo said, "Go take a shower first. I'll ask Paul to go to the hotel you stayed at before and bring your luggage over."

Brielle nodded and entered the bathroom.

In the forest for more than ten days, although she occasionally wiped her body, she did not take a good shower. Her body was dirty.

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She first brushed her teeth three times, then washed her head five times. After an hour of washing, she washed several layers of mud..

Before she finished washing, she took the luggage. Fleo helped her find a set of pajamas and put it in front of the bathroom door.

Brielle rubbed it for more than ten minutes, and after making sure that nothing dirty could be rubbed out, she opened the bathroom door a little, reached out to take the pajamas, and put them on.

When she was drying her hair, Fleo walked over and took the hairdryer from her hand. "I'll help you."

Brielle handed the hairdryer to him and then looked at the two figures through the mirror.

"Why have you grown taller again? Isn't this a little abnormal? Do you want to get some medicine to suppress growth?"

Fleo looked up and met her gaze in the mirror. He said with a forced smile, "Are you jealous that I am taller than you? Since I am taller than you, you have always tried to stop me from growing taller."

"No!" Brielle denied.

Fleo said, "Don't think I don't know that you often walk over my head in the middle of the night and even hold an umbrella for me in the middle of the night just to make me not grow tall."

"You already know? Why didn't you tell me before?" Brielle rubbed her nose.

Fleo said, "Anyway, it has no effect on me. If you insist on waking up in the middle of the night, the lack of sleep will affect your growth and development. The one who suffers is yourself."

"When I was a child, you often laughed at me for being shorter than you. I naturally don't want you to grow too tall. Why should I tell you?"

"I am your sister," Brielle turned back and punched him. "You actually remember my revenge!"

Fleo reached out to hold her fist and tilted his body slightly to the side, easily dissipating her strength.

Brielle was stunned and asked, "Have you recovered? Why don't we have a fight?"

Fleo glanced at her and said lightly, "Don't, I am so weak that I can't take care of myself. I can't beat you."

Brielle said awkwardly, "You heard it?"

Fleo shook his head. "I didn't hear it, but I read your lips."

Brielle: ".."

Before she did the medicine resistance training, Fleo had done it before her.

He originally wanted to participate in the competition himself after he did it.

However, after he injected the medicine, there was a strong rejection reaction. Not only did it not produce resistance, but his body was also seriously injured.

After that, she accepted the injection.

Thinking of this, Brielle was a little worried about his body. She reached out and grabbed his wrist. "Let me check how your body is."