

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 114

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Fleo did not resist. He turned off the hairdryer and allowed Brielle to hold his hand to feel his pulse.

He lowered his eyes and looked at Brielle seriously feeling his pulse. There was a faint smile in his narrow eyes.

After Brielle finished one hand, she changed another hand and continued to feel his pulse.

After a few minutes, she released his hand and frowned. "Why is your aura so messy? Why are you still depressed?"

"Do you have something on your mind?"

Fleo looked down at her and said, "I can't see you and I feel uneasy. We have never been apart for such a long time.

Brielle was stunned.

Thinking about it carefully, they had never been separated since they met.

When she was born, she was abandoned. At first, she was adopted by a scavenger old man with an intellectual disorder.

But when she was three years old. her grandfather passed away, and she began to wander alone.

Because of the city planning, wanderers were not allowed in the city. She was often captured in the middle of the night and transported to other cities with a group of vagrants.

After tossing and turning, she was "thrown" into a very chaotic area in a southern border city.

The place was poor and backward, and it was also very tolerant and would not reject the existence of vagrants.

Of course, there were also many dangers and sins hidden there.

Later, she learned that it was called a slum.

There, she met Fleo, who was two months younger than her.

They began to wander together.

Because she had heard people talking here, saying that people often came here to catch them and treated them as the organ storehouse of rich people.

She was afraid of being taken away, so she hid with Fleo during the day and secretly went out to pick up food at night.

They hid together for two years. When they were five years old, they met Sister Nyla, Nyla Callow, who was five years older than them.

Because the grandfather who adopted her had an IQ disorder, he never gave her a name. After knowing that she did not have a name, Sister Nyla gave her the name Brielle Callow.

Sister Nyla said that she hoped that she would have happy life for the rest of her life.

Sister Nyla was very powerful. In that chaotic place, she actually had a small broken house.

Sister Nyla took them in and let them live in her little broken house.

They lived together for five years until she and Fleo were ten years old. When Sister Nyla was fifteen, the gears of fate began to turn.

She was seriously ill.

Sister Nyla went abroad to earn medicine fee for her.

Chapter

Fleo's family found him.

From the age of three to the age of nineteen, she had never been separated from Fleo, not even one day.

Until one year ago, Galley family wanted to take her home. She wanted to see how different her family was from the Hewston family that adopted her.

The Hewston family was a super big family. They were unwilling to adopt her at first. It was Fleo who insisted that they adopt her.

Of course, she did not blame them. No matter what, the Hewston family cured her illness and gave her a good life.

Although they had no feelings for her, they had never treated her unfairly.

Because of her relationship with Fleo, although they were not close to her in the end, they were still polite to her.

She was very grateful to the Hewston family.

However, she also longed for family love.

When she saw their kind smiles towards Fleo, she also imagined that if her biological parents found her, would they also hold her in their hands and love her like them?

People were always full of fantasy and longing for things that they had never had before.

Therefore, after several requests from Galley family, she decided to return to Galley family.

Before she went back, she specifically warned Fleo not to look for her and told him to take good care of his body.

Perhaps Fleo was angry, so he did not contact her for the whole year.

"Did sister miss me?"

A clear and pleasant voice suddenly sounded in her ear, interrupting Brielle's memories.

Brielle's eyes flashed with guilt.

To be honest, she didn't miss him.

She was quite busy with Galley family and didn't have time to miss him.

"I understand. Sister, you don't have to answer." Fleo said faintly.

Brielle said, "I also missed you..."

After winning the big white tiger, she thought of him first.

Fleo's voice was faint. Sister, you don't have to explain. Even if you rank me at the very end and only think of me when necessary, I won't blame you

The corners of Brielle's mouth twitched.

When he frequently called her "sister", it meant that he was angry.

He rarely called her sister, but when he got angry, he always called her sister in a strange tone, which made her hair stand on end.

Brielle advised, "I was wrong. Don't be angry. Now you are already depressed. Be careful not to anger yourself to death."

"Sister, you really know how to comfort me. Fleo looked at her deeply.

Brielle laughed dryly.

Fleo said, "Sister, don't worry. Even if I die of anger, I won't blame you. I don't need you to take responsibility."

Brielle had a headache. "I didn't mean that..."

Fleo: "Sister doesn't need to pay for the funeral."

The corner of Brielle's mouth twitched. She couldn't help but reach out and pat his head. "It's enough. If you keep being so eccentric, I'll beat you up!"

Fleo pursed his lips and looked at her deeply.

Then, he grabbed her shoulder without saying a word, turned her around, and continued to help her dry her hair.

After his hair was dry, he walked to the living room of the suite without saying a word.

Brielle also followed him out and collapsed on the sofa. She stretched out her foot and kicked him. "Can you not be so angry? Let's reconcile, okay?"

Fleo said lightly, "I won't reconcile. I will be stubborn. I will anger myself to death. Don't worry about me."

Brielle: "If you continue to be like this, I will also anger myself to death."

Fleo: "..."

He glanced at Brielle and quickly compromised. "Forget it this time. If you don't contact me for so long in the future, when you think of me, my grave grass will be taller than yours."

"Okay." Brielle smiled.

She got up and went to her suitcase to find her phone. Because her phone had been connected to the charger, even after more than half a month, it still had electricity.

As soon as she opened phone, she saw a lot of messages pop up on WhatsApp's interface.

She collapsed back on the sofa and opened WhatsApp to check the messages.

Kayden, Matt, and the others all sent her several text messages.

Apart from them, Sarah, Jordan, and Robert also sent messages. Some were concerned, and some were congratulating her for winning.

A hint of disdain appeared in Brielle's eyes.

She was careless. After she added their friend in WhatsApp last time to give a video of Brooks and Pearl on the scene, she forgot to blacklist them.

Brielle did not hesitate to blacklist the three of them.

Then, she began to reply to Kayden and the others.

Fleo took a pair of nail shears from the table, picked up her foot, and placed it on his leg. He silently helped her trim her foot nails.

When he was young, Brielle often helped Fleo, and now it was time for him to repay her kindness.

As soon as Brielle replied to Matt's message, Matt directly pulled them into a group and then opened a group video invitation.

Brielle connected. When she entered the group video, the four people on the other side were already in place.

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Sister F, congratulations, you are too amazing. Not only did you win the game, but you also created new records!"

"Sister E, you don't know how happy everyone is. Many of the domestic websites have been paralyzed by the merriment of netizens. Even many mainstream media have sent Twitter to celebrate for you! The news is on TV! Now, no matter which station, it is reporting this matter!"

"If you walk on the streets now, you can hear people shouting that Sister E is awesome!"

"Brielle, you have worked so hard for so many days. Take a good rest for a few days. When you come back, we will celebrate for you in person."

Fleo paused and looked up at the smiling Brielle.

His expression did not change. He continued to lower his head to help her cut her nails.

"Hiss..."

Just as Brielle was about to speak, she suddenly felt a sharp pain from her little toe. She couldn't help but gasp.

"Sister E, what's wrong?"

"Sister E, are you alright?"

"Brielle, are you hurt? If you don't feel well, go to the hospital to take a look."

From the other side of the video came the chattering voice of concern.

Before Brielle could say anything, Fleo said apologetically, "Is it too deep? I'll pay attention to it."

The voice in the video stopped abruptly.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT