

# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 117

## Chapter 117

Brielle slapped his hand away impatiently, then turned over and pulled up the quilt to cover her head, not wanting to talk to him.

Fleo reached out to pull the quilt away so that her head could be exposed.

Brielle did not move.

He sat by the bed and poked her face.

"You have already slept for twelve hours. Don't sleep anymore."

Brielle quickly turned around and bit his finger.

Because she was angry, she bit a bit hard and soon there was a faint smell of blood in her mouth, but Fleo did not say a word and did not retract his hand.

Brielle opened her eyes, loosened her mouth, and pushed his hand away.

"Are you stupid? You don't even know how to take your hand away?"

"I'm afraid I'll hurt your teeth."

Brielle didn't know what to say for a moment.

She turned over in frustration and became a lying position on the bed. Then, she wriggled her body and slid down to the bed.

Just as she was about to slide to the ground, Fleo picked her up by the waist. "Sister, be elegant!"

"Oh, got it." Brielle kicked him away and flipped over to the ground. She raised her little finger and climbed elegantly.

Fleo: "..."

After climbing to the door of the bathroom, Brielle stood up.

After a simple exercise, her body completely woke up, and she was no longer sleepy in bed.

She entered the bathroom and was about to reach out to take the toothbrush when Fleo took it away first.

Fleo said, "Wash your hands first. I'll help you fill up the toothpaste."

Brielle glanced at her palm.

It was quite clean.

When he was a child, he often jumped into the mud pit, but now he was infected with mysophobia.

Brielle turned on the tap and washed it. Then she took the toothbrush from Fleo and began to brush her teeth.

When she finished brushing her teeth, Fleo handed her a wet towel.

Brielle took it and wiped her face.

When she walked to the living room, breakfast was already on the table.

The

person working now was North, and the beef noodles on the table were personally made by him.

Seeing Brielle walk over, North smiled and said, "Miss, I don't know what you want to eat, so I made beef noodles for you. If you don't want to eat it, I will help you make something else."

Brielle said, "The beef noodles are pretty good. There's no need to change them. Just get me another bottle of cola."

North glanced at Fleo. Seeing that Fleo had no objections, he nodded in agreement.

The beef noodles were paired with cola. Brielle was very satisfied.

As she ate, she turned her head to look at Fleo. "You ate it?"

Fleo laughed. "I woke up five hours earlier than you and ate it already."

Brielle did not say anything else and continued to eat.

After breakfast, she sat on the sofa to rest. Fleo took a makeup bag and helped her apply skin care products. Then he helped her put on makeup.

It was not ordinary makeup, but it was equivalent to a disguise.

After the makeup was done, it was basically impossible to see the original appearance.

Fleo looked at his masterpiece with satisfaction and smiled. "Alright, we can go now."

Brielle picked up a mirror and looked at it with a face full of disdain.

Too ugly.

Her eyebrows turned into a strange shape

But she soon figured it out.

Anyway, she couldn't see her face. The one who was disgusted was not herself. Instead, it was Fleo who would always see her. This was called eating the consequences of evil.

Brielle and Fleo left the house together.

After leaving the hotel, she asked Fleo, "Where are you taking me to play?"

Fleo asked. "What do you want to play, sister?"

Brielle said, "I want to play with mud."

Then, she was brought to the beach by Fleo.

Brielle looked at him. "This is sand, not mud. I want to play with the kind of mud that can roll around inside."

"Don't even think about it. Don't think that I don't know what kind of evil intentions you have. Do you want to push me into a mud pit and smear mud all over my body?"

Brielle said in disdain, "You wish. I won't reward you."

Fleo: "..."

Although he had rolled in the mud pit when he was a child, he was now completely uninterested in that. Why did she say it as if he liked it very much?

At that time, he went to roll in the mud pit because temperature was too high. The mud that rolled on his body could cool down and prevent insects.

Moreover, he did not roll alone at that time, but with her.

They often rolled themselves into small mud child and walked outside. Even if human traffickers saw them, they would dislike them. They also dared to walk outside during the day,

Brielle said, "Forget it. Since we are already here, let's play here."

When she went out, she wore shorts and sleeveless vest. She could not change into a swimsuit.

She took off her shoes and walked to the beach. After looking around, she walked back to Fleo and said to him, "Fleo, even if you become enemies with the whole world, I will always support you."

"?" "Why should I become enemies with the whole world?" Fleo asked with a puzzled look.

"Because I want to destroy the world." Brielle smiled.

"? Fleo asked.

Before he could understand what Brielle meant, she had already turned around and ran to the children who were playing volleyball in the distance.

She said something to the children and joined them to play volleyball with them.

Then, those children fell down one by one....

In less than ten minutes, the children fell to the ground and wailed.

The parents of the children rushed over from all directions aggressively.

Brielle ran to him and deliberately hugged him, letting the parents see that they were in the same group, then left him and continued to run.

Soon, the parents of the group of children rushed to him and scolded him angrily.

They came from different countries and spoke the language of different languages.

But he could understand everything.

The scolding was a bit unpleasant.

"Do you know that crazy woman? She made my child cry. You have to give an explanation!"

"An adult bullied a child. Is she crazy?"

"Call her over quickly and apologize to our child!"

"Is that your girlfriend? You have the obligation to bear the fault of your girlfriend. If you don't call her back, you will take responsibility for her!"

Fleo raised his eyebrows and smiled. "10,000 dollars per person, is it enough?"

The anger on the faces of the group of people immediately disappeared.

Although their children were crying, they were not injured.

They could get ten thousand dollars by crying a few times. This was a good deal.

If they could give more money, they could let their children cry again. If the children did not cry, they could beat them to tears themselves.

In any case, an expert said that occasionally shedding tears was good for the eyes.

Fleo asked North to transfer the money to them.

After the group of people received the money, they laughed even more happily. Their laughter was in stark contrast to the cries of the children.

"Handsome, you are so nice. You are so good to your girlfriend. You will be a good husband at a glance!"

"Your girlfriend is so happy to have a boyfriend like you."

"Girls are lively. Your girlfriend is right. Our child is too pretentious."

"You are so handsome, but you found such a weird girlfriend. You look like a deep man. You don't care about superficial appearance. You are really an excellent man!"

"You really dote on your girlfriend. It's so enviable. Do you want to leave a call? If you need it in the future, I will introduce my sister to you..."

H

Fleo expressionlessly looked at the person who said that Brielle was ugly and wanted to introduce her sister to him.

Then, the clear voice politely asked them, "I want to beat you up. Is that okay?"

The faces of the two men froze.

What unreasonable request was this?

The request was very rude, but he was so polite that they thought they were hearing things.

Fleo said, "I will give each of you fifty thousand dollars. Can I hit you?"

The two people: "..."

Fleo began to move his fingers. He said calmly, "I really want to hit you. Please promise me. If you don't promise me, I will feel guilty while beating you. That will be bad for my heart."