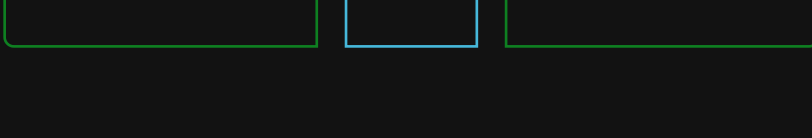
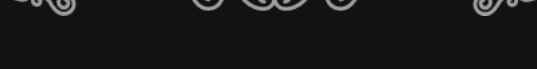


God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 118



c wiped Fleo’s hand,

Fleo turned around and looked behind her, looking for Brielle.

But just as he turned around, he saw Brielle running towards him, followed by a group of people chasing her. There were even a few dogs barking fiercely while chasing her.

Soon, Brielle ran in front of him and hugged him in the same way, letting the people behind him know that they were in the

same group

and transfer their haired to him.

“Good brother, I’ll leave them to you

After leaving this sentence, she ran away again.

She was like a ruthless jerk.

Fleo only felt his temples throbbing.

Brielle was really planning to offend the whole world!

Then, he would be in charge of cleaning up the mess.

No wonder she said that she would support him even if he became enemies with the whole world.

He was forced to become enemies with the whole world.

The group of people quickly caught up.

Because they could not catch up with Brielle, they could only find him as an accomplice to settle the score.

Fleo could only use the ability of money to solve this pile of trouble again.

After solving the problem here, the beach on the other side was turned upside down by Brielle again.

The most excessive thing was that a couple of newcomers were taking wedding photos. She ran over to pick up the bride and ran, while the groom and photographer chased after her crazily.

She carried the bride in front of him and put her in front of him.

“Brother. I helped you snatch a bride!”

After saying this, she turned around and ran away.

Fleo: “...”

The groom and photographer caught up, panting. They glared at Fleo. “Who is that crazy woman to you? She went too far. She actually stole my bride!”

Before Fleo could say anything, the bride suddenly said excitedly, “Ever since I became an adult, no one has ever picked me up. For the first time, I experienced the feeling of being hugged like a Princess. I’m so happy. Can she hug me for a few more laps?”

The groom:

He felt that he had been insulted.

His bride was 150 kilograms, so he couldn’t hold her.

Before they could speak, the bride carried the hem of her dress and chased after Brielle.

Everyone:

The groom was so angry that his face alternated between green and red. He angrily said to Fleo, “Your girlfriend snatched my wife away. You must give me an explanation!”

“Is she sick? Why is she hugging my wife? Why isn’t she hugging me?”

Fleo narrowed her eyes and glanced at the groom.

It was a very calm look, but the groom felt all the hairs on his body stand up. In a daze, he seemed to see his great- grandmother waving at him.

Chapter 118

“What I mean is, she hugged my wife. In the future, my wife asked me to carry her. If I can’t hold her, she will be angry, which will affect our life!”

Fleo said lightly. “It is your problem if you can’t even hold your own wife.”

The groom said angrily, “My wife is one hundred and sixty pounds. It’s normal that I can’t carry her!”

Fleo said, “It’s only one hundred and sixty pounds, not two hundred and sixty pounds. You can’t even carry her, and you still don’t admit it’s your problem?”

“Moreover, a little girl can carry her, but you can’t. What face do you have to complain?”

The groom was speechless. His face was red with shame and he angrily ran after the bride.

Fleo asked North to deal with other people who wanted to ask for an explanation. He ran to chase after Brielle.

But when he caught up with Brielle, she had already offended the entire beach.

There were a few fourteen–year–old rebellious children who felt that she was cool and even followed behind her with a face full of worship, wanting to recognize her as their boss.

The bride also caught up with her and shyly asked her to carry her for another round.

Brielle directly handed the task to the rebellious children, saying that this was a test for them.

The children were not afraid at all. After obtaining the bride’s consent, the eldest boy picked her up and ran away.

Although he was tired after walking for a short distance, he was still able to carry her.

After that, they worked together. One moment, they carried her and ran.

The bride was having a very good time.

The groom was suspicious of life behind her. Those boys were not as strong as him. How could they carry his wife?

This was not scientific!

Fleo took advantage of this opportunity to grab Brielle’s hand and take her away from the beach.

Back in the car, Fleo said seriously, “Sister, I’m sorry, I said that I would take you to play, but I didn’t let you play what you wanted to play. I was wrong. Don’t be angry. I will let Paul and the others prepare. I will take you to play with mud. tomorrow, okay?”

Brielle said, “I’m not angry. Why do you think I’m angry?”

Fleo: “Aren’t you angry at me for making a scene on the beach? Are you deliberately punishing me?”

Brielle said, “I wasn’t messing around. I was playing with people. I was having fun.”

Fleo, “...”

Brielle smiled. “Sand and seawater, how can they be more fun than people?”

Fleo fell silent.

“I’ve had enough fun. Let’s go to the haunted house to see ghosts.” Brielle patted Fleo on the shoulder.

Fleo glanced at her and hesitated to speak.

She was not going to see it, but to play the “ghost”, right?

In the end, he still took Brielle to the haunted house.

They set a venue for “The Great Escape in Hospital”, which was held in an abandoned hospital that was over ten thousand square meters wide.

This kind of big scene was usually accompanied by many players.

Fleo spent a lot of money to wrap up the place.

All the windows in the building were sealed, and no light could penetrate it. There was only a faint light source every once in

a while.

The light source was only to let the players distinguish directions and know which direction to go, and they could not see the road clearly.

They could only touch the wall and move forward slowly.

Combined with the terrifying background sound that echoed around them, the cold wind that occasionally blew up from beneath their feet was indeed quite terrifying.

They had just walked a short distance when an ear–piercing cry of “ah” suddenly came from ahead.

When the cry rang out, a beam of light lit up at the same time.

The beam of red light shone up from below, reflecting a terrifying face that was half rotten and half grayish–white.

Fleo immediately leaned on Brielle and grabbed her hand firmly. “Sister, I am afraid.”

“Don’t be afraid, I will protect you.” Brielle patted the back of his hand.

As soon as she said this, she shook off his hand and walked towards the “ghost”. She picked up the “ghost” and ran away.

Fleo: ???

Didn’t she say that she wanted to protect him?

If she wanted to carry someone, she should carry him.

Because it was too dark in the surroundings, he soon couldn’t see Brielle. He could only call her.

“Sister, don’t leave me behind.”

Brielle’s voice came from the front. “I’ll take the ‘ghost’ in the front. If I take him away, you won’t encounter a ‘ghost’ behind you. You can walk slowly while touching the wall. Don’t be afraid.”

Fleo: “..

He was a little doubtful about life.

In his imagination, Brielle should be by his side, holding his hand and protecting him.

But she actually carried the “ghost” away?

Even if she wanted to carry someone, she should have carried him.

away.

What was the problem?

After thinking for a long time, Fleo understood that there was a problem with Brielle’s brain circuit. //