God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 119 ~**%**

Chapter 119

Fleo walked in the back, feeling hopeless.

The screams of "ghosts" kept coming from the front.

Originally, it would take at least three hours to clear the scene. It took Brielle an hour to finish the whole process and catch all the "ghosts".

She tied the clothes of the "ghosts' one by one, and the thirty–five "ghosts" were tied together by her and brought out of the hospital.

The scene was quite shocking.

The boss looked at his group of employees who were pretending to be ghosts and hesitated to speak.

In the end, he did not say anything.

Because they had given too much.

In a while, the boss give the staff a thousand dollars mental damage compensation.

Brielle handed the rope to the boss and said. "The way your 'ghost' here to scare people is too simple. They all suddenly rush." out and scream loudly. Even if they are not ghosts, if someone suddenly screams in the ear, they will be shocked. You should.

improve the scary technique." The boss accepted the suggestion modestly and sincerely hoped that she would give some advice.

Brielle said that she could let the ghost crawl on the ground in darkness, prepare some prop heads, broken limbs, and animal

organs, and throw them to the customer.

The boss felt that this suggestion was great, but refused her suggestion, because he said that he was afraid of scaring people to death, and then he would lose everything and go to jail.

"Sister, you are chatting so happily with others here, but you don't pick me up. Have you forgotten me?" Fleo's faint voice suddenly came from behind.

Brielle looked back and saw Fleo's aggrieved face. She was surprised. "Why did you come out so late?"

"You are too slow. I have already helped you clear the area. Why are you still walking so slowly?"

After taking a few steps, he found that Brielle did not keep up, so he lowered his pace a little...

"It seems that it is useless to have long legs."

Fleo glanced at her and then walked out gloomily.

steps?" Brielle caught up with him and asked with concern.

"How did you become so feminine when you walked? Did you lose control of your limbs from fright? Why did you take small

He decided to ignore her for three seconds.

"I'm suddenly not so afraid. There's no need to play anymore. Let's go."

After silently counting for three seconds in his heart, he said, "I was scared. It's good to have sister accompany me."

Fleo: "..."

be afraid if you are scared again."

Fleo looked at her deeply and sighed imperceptibly.

Brielle said seriously, "Have you heard of the two negative matter will becaome the positive matter? Let's go again. You won't

They went out to play again and only returned to the hotel after dinner.

Fleo helped Brielle remove her makeup.

North replied, "They have all been caught. They have been sent to the place that Young Master has arranged for them."

After Brielle washed up and went back to her room to rest, Fleo called North over.

"However, they have fled for thousands of kilometers. Their genealogy is a bit thin. Even if we dug their graves, they wouldn't be able to gather so many relatives..."

"Did you catch these people who have run away?"

North took out the deacon's notebook and continued to write:

The description in the diary was exactly unrelated to Fleo.

Fleo said, "Just capture everything that you can. It doesn't matter if they don't have enough." North nodded. "Yes."

Fleo also went back to his room to rest.

[At ten o'clock in the evening, the young master asked about the rushing situation of the people of the various countries and expressed sincere concern for them and their relatives. The young master has great love in his heart.]

After writing these, North took a picture of today's diary and sent it to the Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston in the far away

their son?

Oscus.

When Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston saw this report, they fell into deep thought. The Fleo in the diary of the four deacons of these four people made them feel unfamiliar.

Was it because they were busy with work and did not fully understand their son, so they did not know the true character of

Thinking of this, the couple fell into deep guilt, and then made a few small goals in Fleo's card to make up for their guilt.

There were many priceless antiques and many gold bars inside.

The four were by Fleo's side, so they definitely knew Fleo better than them.

At this time, in a mansion of Ocean City. Kayden locked himself in a dark room behind the study.

He lay on top of the gold bars, his eyes empty. He stared blankly at a valuable famous painting on the roof.

The bell in his mouth bag rang again.

Matt's voice came from the phone.

Kayden said in a low voice, "I am healing."

He hung up the phone and threw phone to the side.

Kayden's voice became colder. "What's the matter?"

Phone's bell soon rang again. Kayden had no desire to answer it.

It rang countless times since last night, and it was very annoying. It was fine during the day, it only rang once every hour, but now it was ringing non-stop, noisy and annoying.

You are finally willing to answer the phone. Where are you? Why don't you answer the phone all day? Kai said that you didn't go to the company today. Everyone is worried about you."

George and Micah were also chattering on the side, but he did not hear what they said clearly.

Kayden took phone out of his mouth bag and directly picked up the phone without looking at the caller ID.

Matt asked, "Where are you healing? You are in a bad mood; why don't you come to us?We will accompany you to drink at few cups to relieve your mood."

George's voice came. "Didn't you say that you have no romantic feelings for Brielle? Why did you hide away and secretly heal

yourself when you heard that she was with another man?" Kayden,"

An old voice came from the phone, "Er... Young Master, I am Bulter Jack. Did you recognize the wrong person?"

But phone's bell kept ringing. He was annoyed by the noise and picked up phone.

"Don't bother me. I will stay for the night. I will be fine tomorrow."

Then he turned over and lay on the gold bar. He put his face on it and continued to heal.

Bulter Jack said, "Eldest Young Master, Old Master's body is getting worse day by day. Are you really not going to come back to inherit the family business?"

happened back then? It was not their fault back then. They were forced to..."

come back? If he can see you come back, Old Master will be very happy."

Kayden mocked, "Don't you have a second young master? Let him inherit it. Don't bother me."

talkative." "It doesn't matter if you don't come back to inherit the family business, but it will soon be Old Master's 90th birthday. Can you

Bulter Jack sighed and said, "Young Master, are you still holding a grudge against your parents and grandfather for what

Halfway through his words, Bulter Jack suddenly stopped and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Young Master. I was too

The butler said "The Old Master said that as long as you are willing to come back, he will give you one gold bar for one

kilometer." Kayden,

The butler guided patiently. "Young Master, Old Master has been living in guilt all these years. He has also apologized to you. Can you put down your hatred on account of the fact that you are a family and let Old Master have a happy birthday?"

Kayden said in a deep voice, "You have to add more money."

Butler: "The standard five hundred grams.

Kayden's voice was still very cold. "No."

"How many gram of one bar?"

Kayden was silent.

Butler: "..."

it is."

SEND GIFT

The housekeeper was silent for a long time before he said, "The Old Master agreed."

People couldn't not even want money because of hatred. 田

"Old Master's birthday is on the twentieth. Young Master, remember to come back on time."

Kayden: "I have to come back after I go over. You have to give me two gold bars for a kilometer."

COMMENT

Kayden hung up the phone, then dialed Kai's number and said, "Help me empty the time of the nineteenth and the twentieth."

Also book a plane ticket for the nineteenth to go to the Aeldol and book a plane ticket to take a detour. The farther I go, the better