

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 124

Chapter 124

Brielle: "...” This kid had the same bad mouth as when he was young.

As an older sister, she had to bear the responsibility of educating her younger brother.

Therefore, she pushed Fleo to the ground and educated him from head to toe with a fist full of love.

The two of them sat back down at the table. Brielle's expression was normal. Fleo's expression was still the same, but his left eye sockets were green and his right mouth was red and swollen. It could be seen that the education of love was a little significant.

"Do you know your mistakes?" Brielle asked.

Fleo nodded obediently. "I know I was wrong.

Brielle: "Do you still dare to do it next time?"

Fleo continued to nod. He still looked very obedient. "I dare!"

Brielle's face darkened.

A smile appeared on Fleo's face. His clear voice said seriously. "The hard chocolate is indeed better than the diluted ones."

Brielle gritted her teeth and said, "Since you like to cat hard, I will feed you some steel-like fists!"

Fleo was pressed down by her and beaten up.

A few minutes later, they sat back down in front of the table.

Fleo's right eye was also green, and the right corner of his mouth was swollen. The left and right sides were exactly the same, very symmetrical.

Brielle asked with a forced smile, "Do you still want to eat something like steel iron?"

"My mouth hurts, I can't eat it." Fleo shook his head..

Brielle was satisfied and pushed the chocolate sauce directly in front of him. "Then eat more soft ones."

"Hey, the brain are also soft, they are all yours."

Fleo looked at her innocently and said, "My hand hurts. Sister, feed me."

Brielle smiled and fed him a spoonful of chocolate sauce.

Fleo also ate it with a smile. He didn't mind at all.

Since he was a child, his psychological quality was not ordinary.

After dinner, they sat at the door and looked at the stars in the sky.

The night sky far away from the city was always particularly beautiful. The sky was filled with stars, like a picture scroll in a fairy tale world.

However, there were many mosquitoes in the wild. Paul and North took the Lightning Mosquitoes and continuously killed the mosquitoes in the surroundings.

East brought out a piano and played a soothing and gentle music.

West held a fan and fanned them behind.

The four of them quietly guarded their master's poetry emotion.

Brielle liked this kind of scene very much. She was a little fascinated by it. After watching it for two or three hours, she stretched and was ready to go to rest.

Looking sideways, she found that Fleo had fallen asleep leaning against the chair.

Although he was a little annoying when he was awake, he was still quite obedient after sleeping quietly.

Brielle turned to look at West, who was fanning the wind, and whispered, "Take Fleo back to his room and let him go back to bed."

West said, "I'm sorry, Miss. I don't dare to carry Young Master. If Young Master knows that I secretly hugged him while he was asleep, he will be angry."

"I asked you to carry him back to his room to rest, not for you to take advantage of him."

West said, "I don't dare to do that either. I don't dare to touch him without Young Master's permission."

Brielle said, "Then call Paul. The two of you lift him up to the house."

West said, "We can't touch Young Master even if we want to lift him up."

Brielle was speechless.

West said, "Miss, do a good deed and carry Young Master into the room. He is not feeling well sleeping on the chair and will hurt his cervical vertebra."

Brielle could only do it herself and carry Fleo back to the room.

When she put Fleo on the bed, she turned around and saw that West quickly went to fetch a basin of hot water.

She used hot water to wipe Fleo's face and hands, and then covered him with a quilt. Then she went to the room next door.

Their room was very close, and there was only a screen in the middle. They could hear the sound even if they turned around in the middle of the night.

After returning to her room, she found a set of clothes and went to take a shower before going to bed to rest.

The next day, Brielle was woken up by Fleo again..

This time, he did not use her hair to touch her nose, but reached out to scratch her foot.

When Brielle woke up, she kicked him in frustration.

Fleo lightly grabbed her ankle and smiled, "The sun is shining on your butt. It's time to get up."

"Why do I have to get up so early? I'm not going to work." Brielle pulled the quilt over her head.

Fleo was stunned.

As they were young and were wandering outside, she also said the same words when he sometimes woke up early and woke her up.

However, at that time, she said that they did not go to school. Why did they wake up so early?

Fleo calmed down and whispered, "It's not good for your health to sleep too long."

Brielle said indifferently, "I don't care it. Anyway, I never thought about living too long."

Fleo said faintly, "If you don't get up, I'll go up and sleep with you."

Chapter 124

Brielle still covered her head, and there was no movement at all.

She bet that Fleo wouldn't dare.

In the end, Fleo really lifted the quilt and planned to lie down beside her.

Brielle woke up in an instant and sat up from the bed, kicking him away.

"You are so annoying. You used to be a little follower, but now you are a little annoying."

Fleo corrected her. "I am not small."

Brielle snorted. "Anyway, you will always be younger than me. If you have the ability, you can turn back time and be born before me

Fleo: "Childish, get up quickly. The air by the sea is very good. I will accompany you to run."

Brielle turned over unwillingly.

Just as she was about to slide off the bed. Fleo quickly picked her up by the waist and carried her directly to the bathroom.,

Brielle: "...” She always felt that today's wake up procedure was not perfect.

"Go wash up first. I'll help you prepare your clothes." Fleo stuffed the toothbrush and cup into her hands.

By the time Brielle finished washing up, Fleo had already sent her clothes over.

After Brielle changed her clothes, she and Fleo went to the seaside jogging for an hour.

After that, they sat cross-legged on the beach, meditated, and exercised their muscles.

In the past, when they were wandering, they met an old grandpa. The old grandpa taught them some breathing methods. and also taught them some moves. He also brought them to exercise every morning.

The old man only stayed in the place where they wandered for six months before leaving. After that, they never saw him again.

But after the old man left, she, Fleo and Sister Nyla still insisted on practicing every day according to the method he taught them.

They didn't know what cultivation method the old man taught them, but after they practiced, their skills became very good, so they insisted on practicing.

After training, they returned to the wooden house. They took a shower, changed clothes, and after breakfast, they rode the big white tiger to play with the rich.

When Fleo accompanied her to exercise, he was full of vigor and ran faster than her.

But as soon as he went up the mountain, he looked weak and could not take care of himself, and was about to fall to the ground at any time.

Brielle suspected that he was pretending, but when she took his pulse, his pulse showed that his body was indeed not very good.

Not long after he left, his heartbeat soared to one hundred and seventy. If he continued to walk, his heart would probably jump to the point of exploding.

She could only pull him to the big white tiger and ride it up the mountain together.

When they arrived at the venue yesterday, the group of rich people and their families had already arrived.

Fleo smiled and said, "Sister, look, they all look unhappy. It must be because they haven't played any fun games today that they are like this."

SEND GIFT