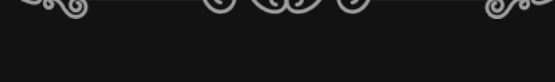


# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 129



## Chapter 129

There was still no movement from the person on the bed.

Brielle smiled bitterly.

She stayed in the sick room for nearly an hour before she stood up and prepared to leave.

"Sister Nyla, have a good rest. I will come to see you next time."

Brielle gave her a reluctant look and then turned to leave.

After walking out of the laboratory, she saw Fleo leaning against the car door, looking at the sky in a daze.

He did not even notice when Brielle walked to his side.

"What are you thinking about?" Brielle reached out and patted him on the shoulder.

Fleo came back to his senses and his expression instantly returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

He revealed a smile on his face and said, "I wasn't thinking about anything. The sky is too beautiful and I was distracted when I saw it."

Brielle did not ask further. She opened the door of the passenger seat and got in. She said, "Let's go home. You have been out for so long. Mom and Dad should be worried. Go back."

Fleo nodded. He got into the car and drove personally.

The car slowly drove along the road.

After driving for an hour, the car drove into a luxurious manor that covered a vast area and was filled with all kinds of expensive flowers, plants, and trees.

Not only were there flowers and plants in the manor, there were also fake mountains and lakes, which were bigger than some parks.

The car drove for more than ten minutes in the manor before stopping in front of a luxurious villa.

Several bodyguards stood outside the villa. Seeing the familiar car drive out, they quickly came over to help open the door.

"Welcome home, young miss and young master."

The servants in the villa heard the noise and rushed out to greet them.

Brielle and Fleo got off the car and entered the villa.

It was already evening. Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston had just returned from the company and were resting in the living room.

Brielle and Fleo walked into the living room.

"Dad, Mom, we are back. Brielle said softly.

Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston were both in their early forties. The two of them took good care of themselves and looked around thirty. Mr. Hewston was tall and had a serious face. He exuded the dignity of a superior. Mrs. Hewston was graceful and dignified. She had an outstanding temperament. It was obvious that she was born from a rich family.

Fleo sat down on the sofa at the side and pulled Brielle to sit down. He took a mint candy from the table and handed it to her.

Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston's eyes were always on Fleo.

Seeing Fleo's sloppy appearance, Mrs. Hewston was a little unhappy. "Fleo, why don't you have a proper personality? You don't even greet your parents when you go home!"

Although she said it with a rebuke, her eyes were full of joy and love.

After not seeing him for a period of time, she missed her son very much. No matter how she looked at it, she felt that her son was outstanding.

Mr. Hewston lightly shouted, "What? Did you forget your basic upbringing?"

Fleo lightly said, "I learned it from you."

Mr. Hewston frowned.

Fleo said, "My sister called you, but you ignored her. Your upbringing is not good, so don't come and educate me."

Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston's faces darkened.

However, they were not unreasonable people. They knew that it was their fault, so they did not reprimand Fleo.

Mrs. Hewston looked at Brielle and smiled. "Brielle, Mom and Dad were too happy just now and neglected you. When you and Fleo came back, your Dad and I were very happy."

Brielle whispered, "I know. Mom doesn't have to explain. I don't blame you."

"Hmph, sister is too kind, that's why she's always been bullied." Fleo snorted.

Mrs. Hewston snapped, "You make it sound like we bullied Brielle."

Fleo glanced at her and said, "Although you did not beat and scold my sister, cold violent are still like bullying. If you treat my sister better, my sister will not return to Galley family and will not be wronged."

Thinking of this, Fleo was still very angry.

Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston was a little embarrassed.

Brielle reached out and pinched Fleo's arm, indicating him to stop talking. Then she said to Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston, "Mom, Dad, don't listen to Fleo's nonsense. I don't have anything to do with anyone when I go back to Galley family. I want to go back myself."

Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston did not talk about this anymore.

Mr. Hewston changed the topic and said to Brielle seriously, "You should not have gone to participate in the variety show abroad without telling us. Although you are not our biological daughter, you have been officially adopted by us. Your words and actions will affect Hewston family."

"It's fine if you go to participate in the small scale of Wilderness Survival. You can't touch the bottomline, and you can't careat a scandal. But if others really want to argue about your behavior in Extreme Survival, it will be endless."

Hewston family had a special identity and had a positive cooperation with some departments in the country. If there was a violation of the law at home, then there would be trouble.

Before Brielle could speak, Fleo said, "My sister participated in a program abroad and worked according to the law over there. Do you still want to convict cross-country?" "Use the law of Oscus to punish the reasonable legal things that have been done in other countries?"

Mr. Hewston said, "Although she won't be judged, there will always be people who take the opportunity to stir up trouble and use it to create rumors to attack."

## Chapter

Fleo said indifferently. That is their problem. They should reflect on themselves."

Brielle lowered her eyes, "If my actions affect Hewston family, I can break my relationship with Hewston family and leave Hewston family."

"The outside world also knows that I am Galley family's daughter. They will not involve my actions with Hewston family. If they want to creat a scandal, they will drag me into Galley family."

Fleo's aura instantly cooled down. He said calmly, "If sister leaves Hewston family, I will also leave."

Mr. Hewston's face alternated between green and red, and he felt extremely depressed.

In Fleo's heart, they actually couldn't compare to Brielle.

Although Mrs. Hewston was also unhappy in her heart, in order to appease her son's emotions, she softened her voice a little. "Alright, don't say such silly things. You will always be Hewston family's people. No matter what problems we encounter, our family will face them together."

"We don't approve of Brielle participating in that kind of competition. We are also worried about her."

Fleo snorted lightly.

Mr. Hewston said, "Since you are back, don't run around."

"Fleo, you promised me. After you come back, you will start to get in touch with the family business."

Fleo said lazily, "I can't do it alone. I need my sister to accompany me. Thus I can calm down and learn."

"You are already twenty years old. You have to learn to walk independently and think independently. Don't always have to be with your sister. Are you two conjoined twins?"

He couldn't bear it anymore.

When he first came back, Fleo had a deep dependence on her because he had been living with Brielle outside. When he came back, he had to eat and dress with her. They agreed.

They all lived in the same room until they were thirteen.

Later, when they got older, they would sleep in separate rooms. Fleo insisted on staying next door with Brielle, and also hit the inner wall with a door. He would only sleep in separate rooms until Brielle could hear any response at night

Otherwise, he would spend the whole night squatting at the door of Brielle's room, and his pitiful appearance made them feel extremely distressed.

In the end, they had no choice but to agree.

A year ago, when Brielle returned to Galley family, Fleo finally stopped sticking to her side. They thought that Fleo could finally learn to be independent.

However, Fleo had someone make a statue of Brielle and put it in the room before he could fall asleep.

Now that Brielle was back, he was going to be a conjoined baby with her again.

Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston felt a headache coming on.

How could they correct Fleo?