God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

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Brielle did not refuse Fleo's good intentions.

She understood Fleo. If she refused him, he would be unhappy, as if he had suffered a great grievance.

After Fleo arranged the bath water, she walked into the bathroom.

The bathtub was filled with water and rose petals. There were snacks and drinks on the table next to it. The preparation was quite thorough.

Brielle rushed around before entering the bathtub to soak and eat.

When she came out of the bathroom, Fleo was still in her room. The room was lit with incense to help her sleep.

Brielle walked to the bedside and lay down. She said to Fleo, "Go back to your room. I want to sleep."

"Sister, let's knock away this wall." Fleo glanced at the unsightly wall.

"Don't even think about it. Hurry back to your room. I'm going to sleep." Brielle refused without hesitation and kicked him, urging him to return to his room.

Fleo reluctantly returned to his room.

Brielle did not sleep immediately. Instead, she took out her ear phones and turned on phone. Then, she began to secretly browse through the videos and stay up late.

In the next few days, Brielle and Fleo had been playing around and relaxing.

Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston did not bring up the matter of introducing a partner for her. Mrs. Hewston's attitude even changed greatly. She even took the initiative to tell her that marriage might not be good. She respected her every decision. As long as she and Fleo were healthy and safe, it did not matter whether they got married or not.

Brielle was very surprised by the change in Mr. Hewston and Mrs. Hewston, but she did not ask the reason. Anyway, it was at good thing for her that they could give up helping her find a partner.

Soon, it was Old Master Foster's 90th birthday.

Old Master Foster was old, so it was not easy to work hard. The birthday banquet was held at his own home, not to go to the hotel outside to torment the old man.

Foster Family was also a rich family. In the prosperous area of the capital, there was also a manor that occupied a wide area.

There was an old courtyard house in the manor, which was left behind by the old man who was unwilling to tear it down.

Around the courtyard house was a newly built villa that was as luxurious as a palace.

Old Master Foster's birthday banquet was held in a villa that specialized in holding banquets,

All the noble families in the capital had sent people to participate.

By the time Brielle and Fleo arrived, many people had already arrived. Some were strolling around the manor, while others were chatting in the banquet hall.

Many families had arranged for the younger generation to participate. Their goal should be to let them get to know some powerful people or young people of the opposite sex. If there were people who has feelings to the others and their family background matched, they could be married.

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Among the powerful and influential families in the capital, Hewston family could be considered a top existence. Many people knew Fleo and Brielle.

The arrival of Brielle and Fleo attracted everyone's attention.

After seeing them, everyone couldn't help but reveal a stunned expression.

Brielle was wearing a blue-gray self-fitting dress with many small diamonds inlaid on it. When she walked, the diamonds reflected a dazzling light.

Although the dress was stunning, it could not take away her own light. Her beautiful facial features, after makeup, were even more dazzling and charming. However, her eyes were cold and righteous. There was no sense of bewitchment or secular. Instead, there was a kind of inviolable temperament.

The main thing was the two arms that she revealed. Although they looked slender, the muscles on them were obvious. It was not easy to provoke her. They did not dare to blaspheme.

Especially after seeing her performance in the two outdoor variety shows, no one had any evil thoughts about her.

Although she was very beautiful, they always felt that she would crawl on the ground in the next second or throw them off for a slap.

They didn't even dare to blasphemeher in their hearts. Before the evil thoughts had even begun, Brielle had already crawled in the dark sea of their minds. Her deeply ingrained image constantly attacked their spiritual world. They couldn't imagine it at all.

Fleo was wearing a tailored suit. The tie color was the same color as Brielle's dress. With the support of the dress, his clear and elegant temperament of a fairy was even more prominent.

Soon, someone came over to greet him.

"Sister E. I have seen both of the variety shows you have recently participated in. You have performed too well, especially in the Ultimate Survival. You are too proud of our Oscus! You are now my number one idol!"

"Me too. I also watched your program. Sister E, you are tool awesome!"

"Can Sister E add my WhatsApp: I am also interested in martial arts. I hope to have a chance to communicate with you."

Fleo revealed a clear smile and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, my sister is afraid to socialize. She doesn't like to make friends and is also afraid of communicating with others. I hope you can stay away from my sister and not scare her."

The corners of everyone's mouths stiffened.

Brielle?

She might be a social terrorist, right?

Would she be afraid of communicating with others with her powerful martial strength?

They had been following the live broadcast for so long, but they could not see that Brielle was afraid of people.

"My brother is right. Don't get too close to me. I am afraid." Brielle nodded seriously.

Everyone: "..."

Since she had said so, it was not good for everyone to pester her.

They looked at Fleo and smiled. "Is Young Master Hewston here alone to attend the birthday banquet today?" "It is rare for you to attend a public banquet. Are you going to take over the family business now?" "Why don't we add each other as friends? We can keep in touch in the future."

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The ultimate purpose of their greeting to Brielle was to get to know Fleo through her.

Although Fleo had not taken over Hewston family's family business, he had been brought by his parents to attend some upperclass social events. Brielle had also attended them. Although they had not interacted with each other, they all knew

them.

They naturally knew that Brielle was only Hewston family's adopted daughter, and Fleo was the heir to Hewston family.

It was true that they admired Brielle, but the one that they really wanted to know was Fleo, the heir to Hewston family.

"Sister, they are so scary." Fleo held Brielle's hand and hid behind her, but because he was too tall, he couldn't hide at all.

Brielle patted the back of his hand and then looked at the group of people who were looking at Fleo like hungry wolves. "My brother is timid, especially afraid of strangers. Don't get too close to him and don't look at him so eagerly. You will scare

him."

"If you scare him and make him be sick, I won't let you guys go."

The corners of everyone's mouths stiffened.

Such a big man was afraid of strangers?

Everyone still wanted to say something, but Brielle spoke again. "Today is Old Master Foster's birthday. Everyone is here to celebrate the old man's birthday. I hope there won't be any trouble to affect the old man's birthday banquet."

Everyone looked at each other, and in the end, they could only disperse resentfully.

After walking away for a distance, they began to discuss in low voices.

"Hewston family only has one son, that is Fleo, right? But with his appearance, he is completely not qualified to be Hewston family's successor."

"I also think that; he doesn't even know how to socialize. If he accepts Hewston family's company, how is he going to do business?"

"Now that Hewston family is in the limelight, everyone will take the initiative to make friends with him. When they loss thi gloy, what will he do if his family needs him to bow down to others..."

"In my opinion, Hewston family is going to be defeated by him."

"We will wait and see. When Hewston family is defeated, they won't dare to be so arrogant. We took the initiative to show goodwill, but they actually don't give us face. They really don't know how to appreciate favors."

"In the future, when they lower their heads... hmph."