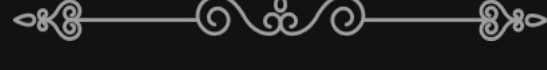


# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 136



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Kayden did not get a reply from Brielle for a long time, and then he began to get upset.

He stared at the dialogbox for a long time, and his eyes became dimmer and dimmer.

At this moment, his WhatsApp interface directly popped out a voice call invitation.

It was a call from Brielle.

When Kayden saw the name on the phone, his heart skipped a beat.

He was afraid that Brielle would hang up and quickly picked up the phone.

"I just helped my brother brew the medicine. I didn't see phone and didn't blacklist you. Brielle's voice came from phone.

Kayden tried his best to remain calm and pretended to say casually, "Yes, I know. I'm not in a hurry. I'm just typing fast.

Brielle asked, "Where do you want to go?"

Kayden paused. Did she ask this because she agreed to take him for a stroll?

"Didn't you hear me?" Brielle asked doubtfully.

Kayden came back to his senses and said, "Anywhere is fine. I just want to familiarize with the environment here."

Brielle paused and asked, "Are you going to stay here forever in the future?"

"Probably."

Brielle: "Okay, I'll contact you after I wake up naturally tomorrow, but my brother will go with us."

Kayden recalled the man who came out of the birthday banquet with Brielle, and his eyes became a little dark.

He didn't know if he was too suspicious, but he always felt that the way that man looked at Brielle was not pure.

"On the day of your victory, when we were talking in the video, was the man talking on your side your younger brother?"

Brielle laughed. "Yes, it's him. That child is mischievous and innocent. He doesn't know how to speak."

Kayden listened to Brielle's doting and calm tone and felt a little relieved in his heart.

It could be heard that Brielle only had a doting feeling to her younger brother.

"Okay, then we'll meet tomorrow."

"Okay, I'll hang up."

Brielle hung up and returned to the living room. Fleo had already drunk the medicine.

Fleo looked up at her and asked faintly. "Who did you call? Why are you avoiding me? Is there anything I can't listen to?"

Brielle said, "The one we met when we left Foster Family. He wanted to stay here and asked me to take him around to familiarize himself with the surroundings. I promised him to take him around tomorrow."

"Why did you go when he told you to? Why are you so good to him..." Fleo asked.

Brielle said, "He is my friend, and he is the one who brought Sister Nyla back in the past. We can't forget this kindness."

Fleo muttered in a low voice, "Didn't you already give him benefits? And this time, you went to participate in a variety show,

and he also made a lot of money by using you."

"Our Sister Nyla's life is priceless. Even if I give him benefits, we can't forget his kindness." Brielle knocked on his head and reminded him.

Fleo snorted; he was obviously unhappy.

Brielle said seriously, "Be good and stop throwing a tantrum. Even if I have other friends, the person I am closest to is you."

She knew that Fleo actually lacked a sense of security and had an extraordinary dependence on her. Every time she got close to others, he would be anxious and uneasy.

When they were taken in by Sister Nyla when they were young, Fleo was very resistant to it from the beginning. He was afraid that with someone else, she would distance herself from him, and the person closest to her was not him.

That was a psychological illness left by the trauma he suffered when he was a child. Because he did not have a direct treatment in time, the psychological illness became more and more serious as he grew older. Now it was even more difficult

to treat it.

It was mainly because Fleo did not cooperate with the treatment; he always felt that he was not sick.

"Don't think too much. Go to rest first. Emotions will also affect your body. If your body does not recover tomorrow, I will not let you go out with me."

Fleo immediately became depressed and got up to go upstairs.

Brielle also followed upstairs.

After resting for a while, Brielle had already adjusted her schedule.

She woke up at six o'clock the next morning.

Fleo heard her wake up and also got up.

After washing up, Fleo followed her to the manor to do morning exercises.

Sometimes, Fleo's body was good; but sometimes, it was bad. When he was good, he could keep up with her training progress.

When he was bad, just a few steps would make him gasp for breath.

After training her body, she went back to the villa to take a shower and then change her clothes. Brielle sent a text message to Kayden: [Are you up? I am ready to go out now. Later, I will go to Foster Family to pick you up for breakfast. I

Kayden quickly replied, [Yes, I will wait for you. ]

Brielle put away phone and went to Fleo's room.

Fleo had just come out of the bathroom and his hair was still dripping.

Brielle said disdainfully, "Why are you taking a bath so slowly? I've already washed and dried my hair, but you just finished washing."

Fleo glanced at her and smiled. "I'm taller than you, so I have to take me a bit more time to wash it."

Brielle: "

The next second, Brielle flew up and slapped him on the head.

If not for the fact that she was at home and was afraid that his parents would see his face, she would definitely reward him with two big slaps.

"Hurry up and put on your clothes. If you dilly-dally any longer, I'll leave on my own!"

Brielle left these words behind, then left the room and took the lead to go downstairs.

She waited downstairs for more than ten minutes before Fleo changed into his clothes and went downstairs.

Perhaps it was because he was in too much of a hurry, his hair was only half dry.

Brielle took the car keys and the two of them went out.

She drove to the entrance of Foster Family's manor. Kayden was already waiting at the door.

Brielle lowered the window and nodded at him. "Get in the car. Let's go eat breakfast first. My brother can't be hungry for too long."

Fleo also nodded at him. He looked at the person sitting in the passenger seat and could only get in the back seat.

The car drove slowly. Kayden observed Fleo through the rearview mirror. Fleo was also observing him. Their eyes met in the rearview mirror.

Kayden paused, then nodded slightly and took the initiative to say, "My name is Kayden Fairfax. I am Brielle's good friend. She used to live in my house when she was Ocean City."

A light smile appeared on Fleo's face. He looked innocent and harmless, but his eyes were cold. "My name is Fleo. My sister and I live under the same roof and live in the same room."

Kayden said, "You siblings have such a good relationship."

Fleo: "She and I are not biological siblings. We are not related by blood."

Kayden: "It doesn't matter. Even if you are not related by blood, Brielle will still treat you as a biological brother. In terms of blood relations, Brielle values emotions more."

Fleo restrained his smile and looked at Kayden through the rearview mirror coldly.

However, after only a moment, he regained his calm and relaxed appearance. He smiled and said, "It seems that you are not young anymore. You and my sister are so many years apart. You don't have a common topic, do you? If there is no common topic between friends, the relationship will become fainter and fainter."

Kayden said. "We have a common topic. My hobbies are the same as hers. I also like to climb on the ground. Moreover, I am talented. I can improve rapidly after learning it once. I can communicate with her this."

Fleo: "..."

He glanced at Brielle with a face full of anger. She actually taught others how to climb!

Kayden continued, "I can also be her punching bag. I am especially resistant to beatings. I can let her be satisfied, but without taking responsibility for the execution. You can't do this, right?"

Fleo said proudly, "My sister hit me every day. She even hit me this morning. Compared to outsiders, my sister still values me more, so she likes to punch me hard."

Kayden: "... Damn it, he actually lost!

Brielle was very pleased when she heard Fleo and Kayden chatting happily.

It was not easy for Fleo to chat so much with people other than her, and they even chatted happily.

It seemed that Fleo liked Kayden very much, which was why he talked so much with him.

Although the content of their chat was a little strange, Fleo was willing to speak, which proved that he had a good impression of Kayden.

If it was against people that he were not interested in, Fleo was too lazy to pay attention to him.

The car quickly stopped at the entrance of a five-star hotel.

The three of them got off the car.

Just as they were about to enter the hotel, a familiar figure walked over.

"Brielle?"