

# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 39



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A few minutes later, Pearl tidied up her clothes and sat on Brooks' lap, sobbing. She looked charming and aggrieved.

She lowered her eyes slightly to hide the disgust in her eyes.

When Galley family first found out that she was not Galley family's biological daughter, she inadvertently overheard Brooks and Sarah discussing. When they brought their biological daughter back, they let her move out temporarily to avoid their biological daughter from feeling uncomfortable.

They also wanted to send her biological mother to jail.

At that time, she was very uneasy. She was afraid that after she moved out, Galley family would gradually give her a cold shoulder and finally drive her away from Galley family.

Therefore, in order to stay, she constantly tried to please them, but Brooks still began to ask people to help her find a house outside.

She was unwilling to leave.

So, she gave up her young body....

She didn't want to leave Galley family. She didn't want to lose the wealth she had. She also wanted to inherit Galley family's family property.

Therefore, she had to do this. She could only do this!

Otherwise, she couldn't win against their biological daughter.

With the unconditional support and protection of Brooks, the head of the family, she could stand firm in Galley family.

In fact, Brooks did not have much feelings for Brielle.

After all, Brielle had been held in the wrong place from the moment she was born.

Therefore, between a daughter who had no family relationship with him and a young body who could satisfy him, he chose the latter.

Men, especially middle-aged men, most of them had a little perverted mentality. Her young body and the forbidden relationship between them made Brooks unable to stop.

In order to pursue something more exciting, he even brought Pearl to their room after Sarah fell asleep when taking sleeping pills....

"Pearl, don't worry. I won't let them hurt you, nor will I let them chase you away." Brooks said seriously.

Pearl said faintly, "What if mom and brothers don't forgive me and force you to drive me away..."

Brooks sneered and said, "I am in charge of this family. If they don't listen to me and still can't tolerate you, then I will let them move out!"

Pearl was completely relieved.

She leaned her head on Brooks' shoulder and said with grievance, "Dad, it was Brielle who hurt me like this. I don't dare to go out in the future. You have to avenge for me..."

Brooks' eyes

eyes flashed with a touch of cruelty. He gritted his teeth and said, "Even if she didn't harm you, I will not let her go!"

"She sold 30% of the company's shares to Kayden. Now the company is in a mess. She even cheated me of so much money and even hit me. This grudge has long been settled!"

At this time, Brielle had already returned to Shallow Water Bay Villa No. 1, which Kayden had lent her.

Her nerves, which had been tense for seven days, finally relaxed at this moment.

Brielle returned to the room, washed it simply, and then laid down on the soft bed impatiently.

The soft and hard mattress, the silky silk quilt, was simply as pleasant as being in heaven.

During the seven days in the forest, although she could fall asleep every night it was very uncomfortable to sleep on the hard ground. Every day when she woke up, her waist felt sore and her back hurt.

At this time, she was just lying in the comfortable quilt. She felt as if she had received a massage, and her body was very comfortable and relaxed.

Just as she was about to close her eyes and sleep, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Brielle did not turn on the light. She fumbled for the cell phone and connected it.

"Who is it?" Her voice was a little hoarse, and there was a lazy air to it.

"Brielle, this is Kayden." A low and magnetic voice came from the phone.

"Oh, what's the matter?" Brielle was not interested.

Kayden said, "Can we talk about the matter of suppressing Galley family?"

Brielle said, "Tomorrow. I'm tired today."

"Alright, I'll go look for you tomorrow." Kayden answered.

She pressed the phone and closed her eyes.

Soon, she fell asleep.

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When she woke up the next day, she found that it was already close to noon.

She glanced at the time and slept for thirteen hours.

Her stomach was already empty, and the moment she woke up, her stomach began to growl.

Brielle stretched, simply washed up, found a loose home dress, put it on, and left the room to go downstairs.

NAG ON IN

Although she had slept for thirteen hours, her body was still very tired. Her waist, back, and shoulder blades still felt sore.

Brielle lay flat on the ground and then crawled downstairs with her hands and feet.

She stopped when she reached the living room.

Suddenly, she felt something wrong.

She felt a strong feeling of being watched!

Brielle immediately raised her head and met a pair of deep and complicated eyes.

"Brielle, are you... alright?" The man looked at her with a complicated gaze. His low and magnetic voice carried a hint of a complicated feeling.

The man was wearing black casual pants and a black T-shirt. His long and strong figure was hidden under the clothes, outlining the faintly discernible muscle lines.

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His hair was neatly combed back, revealing a handsome face that was perfect like a work of art.

Kayden.

Kayden's expression was still calm, but his eyes were very complicated.

Beside Kayden sat a young man wearing a suit and gold-rimmed glasses.

This man was also very handsome.

The man looked at Brielle in shock, as if his world view had been severely impacted.

Brielle, "..."

Brielle calmly stood up from the ground and clapped her hands.

Moreover, the hygiene here was pretty good.

She climbed down from upstairs. Her palms were still clean, and there was no dirt at all.

Brielle sat down opposite them and looked at Kayden with cold eyes. "Mr. Fairfax, why are you in my house now?"

The corners of Kayden's mouth twitched, and he reminded her, "I called you last night and said that I would come to see you today."

Only then did Brielle remember that she had indeed called Kayden last night and agreed to meet and talk today.

However, she never expected that he would directly enter the villa.

Brielle sat down opposite them. Her voice was a little cold and her eyes were very cold. She looked at Kayden with warning. "Mr. Fairfax, I hope you understand a truth."

"You have already lent me this villa. Before I return it to you, I am the owner of this place."

"Even if you are the real estate owner, if you want to come in, you need my permission."

"Since we are partners, let's forget about it this time, but not next time."

Kayden lowered his eyes and said apologetically, "Sorry, I was careless. Next time I come, I will definitely ask you in advance."

Brielle said, "Forget about it this time. Let's get down to business."

Kayden said, "There's no hurry. You just woke up after a night's sleep. You should be hungry already, right? I'll go prepare some food for you."

Brielle nodded and did not refuse. She was really hungry.

Kayden stood up and walked to the kitchen.

Beside him, Micah Eckley looked at Kayden as if he was looking at a monster.

Was this still the ruthless Kayden he knew?

He was treated with such an attitude by a woman and even treated the owner of this house as an intruder. He actually had no anger at all and even apologized?

Heavens!

He must have been dreaming!

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At this time, Brielle raised her eyelids and looked at Micah indifferently. "Don't be idle. Help me cut a plate of fruit. I want to eat watermelon and freeze it."

"Since you are with Kayden, you are also a guest. The guest should have the awareness of the guest. Do not neglect the master."

Micah: ... He always felt that something was wrong.

Shouldn't the host properly entertain the guests?

Why could Brielle say such things as letting the guests take care of the master so naturally?

However, she spoke so confidently that he reflexively listened to her orders.

By the time he reacted, he had already walked to the kitchen door.

Micah: "..."

He stepped into the kitchen, closed the kitchen door, walked in front of Kayden, and asked in a low voice, "What are you doing? She occupied your home, and you still want to cook for her? Is there something wrong with your brain?"

"In my opinion, you also have to receive psychological treatment!"

Micah was Kayden's friend, and he was also an internationally renowned psychologist.

After seeing Brielle's live broadcast, Kayden suspected that Brielle's mental state was abnormal, so he contacted Micah and asked him to see what was wrong with Brielle after Brielle finished filming.

Therefore, Micah came here with Kayden now.

It was false to discuss with Brielle about Galley family, but let Micah see Brielle's mental state.

Kayden said lightly, "This matter itself is my fault. I lent the house to her, and she is the owner of this place. I brought you in without her permission. It is my fault. I should be educated. She did not do anything wrong."

"You actually took the initiative to admit that you were wrong? Are you still the Kayden I know?" Micah's eyes became even more strange.

Kayden glanced at him and said in a cold voice, "In your eyes, I was very unreasonable in the past? I wouldn't admit my mistakes even if I did something wrong?"

Micah, "..."

Kayden said, "Don't talk about me. Talk about her. You saw her coming down from the stairs just now. Did you see any problems?"

After thinking for a moment, Micah said seriously, "Her behavior showed some signs of atavism, and she was doing things her own way. With herself as the center, she didn't consider other people's feelings at all. There was indeed some psychological abnormality, but she was well-organized, and her ability to express herself was normal. The problem was not particularly serious. The positive treatment would improve greatly."

"However, this is only my preliminary judgment. The more detailed situation needs to be further professionally tested. You need to convince her to cooperate with the test."

Kayden nodded. "Okay, go cut the watermelon. She is still waiting to eat."

Micah was mad. "I am world's number one psychologist and hypnotist; do you know how valuable my hands are? How much

is

my

half hour consultation fee?"

"You actually want me to cut watermelons? You actually want me to cut watermelons for a woman?"

girl?"

"I have never seen you be so kind to any woman. You are as obedient as a puppy after being taught a lesson by her. You are not angry at all! You are even willing to wash your hands and make the soup for her!"