God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

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The bank guaranteed this money and it did not directly enter their hands.

Therefore, they still needed to carry out the competition to the end.

Otherwise, the bank would automatically deduct money from their accounts to pay for those people.

If they really had to pay according to Brielle's victory, their group would directly become beggars after they were done.

It was just that Brielle's odds were too high.

Because in the beginning, no one thought highly of Brielle. They transferred Brielle's payout to 50 times, just to attract some greedy fools to bet on Brielle.

They thought that Brielle would lose without a doubt. As long as someone bet on Brielle, the money would be directly into their pockets.

But now they knew that they had trapped themselves.

They could not afford to lose.

Although they had more than a dozen people, they could not afford to lose that much.

If they acted shamelessly, the International Guarantee Association would directly auction off their assets.

If it was not for enough, they would even kidnap them and their families and sell everything they could to exchange for

money.

They could not lose.

"After closing the live broadcast, send people directly to the forest to suppress Brielle by force. We can't delay any longer. If it is too late, she will play Jebl to death like Fukuyu and Deadie, then it will be too late!" John said in a deep voice.

The mustache man immediately went to arrange it.

In the viewing room, everyone's expression was very solemn.

Toofucker advised, "Everyone, there is no need to be so serious. Even if Jebl is tortured by Brielle to the point that he can't participate in the competition, we just have to deal with Brielle and don't let her win. We don't have to suffer so much if we just send someone to the finish line."

But his words did not play a role in appeasement.

Because after seeing those Oscusian idiots bet so much money, in order to split up more, they took out all the funds they could afford to bet on Jebl's win.

Even if Brielle did not take first place, but if the person who took first place was not Jebl, they would suffer a lot.

In Oscus' live broadcast room.

[Sister Eused Jebl's blood to help Big White Tiger and Tana cure the poison. It can already prove that it's Jebl's doing. Otherwise, how can there be an antidote in his blood?]

[The program team is too despicable. It's fine if they send arrows to Jebl, but now they even give him knockout drugs. Such an unfair competition, don't do it in the future!]

[You can't afford to lose. When you can't compare to others, you will break the rules and continue to play dirty tricks. This is too disgusting!]

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[In the future, this program can be changed to Only Widian Win.]

[Is there any place to complain about this program? I want to complain to them! How can they be like this!]

In Widi's live broadcast room.

[Brielle is a little too much. There is no evidence to prove that Jebl poisoned her. How can she slander Jebl? It is not that she has not been drugged. We can also say that she poisoned her!]

[Jebl is too useless. He has been chased and beaten by Brielle since the beginning of the show. It is really shameful for our Widian!]

[Oscusian is really disgusting. In the past, it was very peaceful. Only when Oscusian comes to participate in the show will there be problems. This time, it is even more serious. It is all Brielle's problem!]

[That's right, Oscusian is like a cancer. I suggest that Oscusian will be disqualified from the competition in the future. They are the destroyer!]

The other countries were all talking about it.

But suddenly, all the broadcast rooms in the world turned black without warning.

The broadcast was closed.

In the forest.

Brielle saw that the red dots on the surrounding drones had disappeared and knew that the live broadcast had been closed.

She did not care.

At this time, she stood in front of Jebl and kicked him to the ground. She raised her foot and stepped on his face, constantly crushing his face.

"Ah…"

Jebl let out a tragic cry.

Blood mixed with saliva gushed out from his mouth.

His teeth were also stepped off one by one.

In the end, all the teeth in his mouth were stepped off, and only then did Brielle withdraw her foot.

Jebl's face was full of pain as he glared angrily at Brielle.

Brielle kicked him again.

He did not dare to glare anymore..

Brielle used the katana to cut off the clothes in front of Jebl.

The knife in her hand fell.

She cut off two pieces of flesh.

"Ah-"

Jebl howled in pain.

"Brielle, I didn't offend you, did I? Why are you so cruel to me? If you let me go, I won't find trouble with you anymore!"

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Jebl quickly suppressed his scream and said with a trembling voice.

Brielle sneered, "You didn't offend me?"

You have been thinking of ways to frame me, but you didn't succeed. If this is not considered as offending, then how can it be considered as offending?"

Jebl gritted his teeth and said, "You can't hurt me. I am a person of Widi. If you hurt me, it is equivalent to slapping Widi in the face. You will not have a good ending!"

"I have a lot of rich people supporting me. If you hurt me, they will not let you go either!"

"For the sake of both sides, you better let me go immediately!"

Brielle said with a forced smile, "I don't like people threatening me the most. I just like to do what you don't want me to do."

"I want to see how will those people you are talking about not let me go."

Just thinking about it makes me a little excited."

The knife in her hand poked at Jebl's wound.

"Ah... Stop!"

Jebl kept struggling in pain, twisting his body to avoid the blade.

But the more he moved, the deeper Brielle poked.

It was not until he could not move from the pain that Brielle stopped.

Brielle went to pick some herbs and helped him stop the bleeding.

When she helped him apply the herbs, she accidentally mixed a few flesh-cating bugs into it.

Before the insects ate meat, they would spray the mucus first. The mucus was very corrosive, and the place where the mucus was stuck was as painful as being burned.

If there was a wound, it would be like pouring hot pepper oil on the wound.

In short, he was in so much pain that he wanted to die.

Jebl was in so much pain that his face was distorted, and his body was constantly sweating, and his body was constantly trembling.

Tana and Lov had recovered a lot of strength. They got up and walked to Brielle.

Tana said, "Let me do it. What do you want to do? Just tell me."

Brielle handed the knife to Tana and retreated to the big white tiger. She patted the big white tiger to let it sit down and sat

on it.

Tana suggested, "I heard that he is particularly immoral in the war-torn country. He often forcefully insulted the beautiful women fleeing from disaster. He even uploaded a video on the underground network."

"This kind of disgusting person, why don't we cut off his dick?"

"He has ruined so many innocent girls. Many of them are underage. This kind of scourge should be castrated!"

Brielle shook her head in disapproval. "No, that's too cruel for a man. We can't be so cruel.

"Let's cut it into shreds."