

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 105

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"No... you can't do this..."

"Brielle, please show mercy. I will give you whatever you want. Please let me go!"

Jeb1 shouted in horror. His face was as white as paper, and his body was shaking like a sieve. His eyes were full of fear.

He had been on the battlefield for ten years and tortured many people, but he had never used such cruel methods.

Brielle, she was too ruthless...

But from the beginning to the end, her expression was very calm and cold, as if she was doing a sparse and ordinary matter.

That cold and emotionless eyes made him feel even more horrified.

She clearly did not look strong at all, and it could even be said that she looked a little weak, as if she was easy to bully.

She even liked to laugh.

But under this appearance, there was actually such a ruthless heart.

He had never seen such a person in the battle arena!

Too terrifying!

He regretted coming to this program...

Brielle chuckled. "Don't be like this. I didn't do anything to you, but you kept begging me to let you go. It made me seem very bad."

Jeb1's lips trembled fiercely.

She didn't do much herself.

But she always let others do it!

"Don't worry

Lov nodded.

about him. Do it."

He asked Tana to hold Jeb1 down and not let him move.

In the forest, Jeb1 screamed again.

It was still hard to put the two snakes into his body.

Lov played for a while.

By the time he finished all of this, a pool of blood had already flowed down the ground.

"Ah —!"

Jeb1 rolled and screamed in pain on the ground.

The intense pain made him wish he was dead.

Other than pain, there was also fear that could not be suppressed.

In the viewing room.

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The atmosphere became more and more gloomy.

Everyone's faces were extremely ugly, and their bodies were shrouded in a gloomy aura.

They looked at the scene on the big screen with malicious eyes, and their hands were clenched into fists.

They could even feel the illusory pain on their bodies.

Some people couldn't help but show fear in their eyes, and their bodies broke out in cold sweat.

A few people felt a little uneasy.

They had an ominous premonition.

They always felt that they would fall into the hands of Brielle and be tortured by her so cruelly.

"Damn Brielle, she actually doesn't put us in her eyes. She is dead for sure!" John gritted his teeth and roared.

The bearded man said, "This Brielle is too ruthless. We must not let her leave. Otherwise, she will retaliate against us in the future!"

Toofucker nodded in agreement. "That's right. After completing the bounty mission, bring her to us. After we finish playing, we will directly kill her. We must not let her leave alive."

John took a deep breath, suppressed his anger and asked, "Where is the helicopter?"

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The bearded man said, "I just sent someone to ask. We have gathered the people and are preparing to send three helicopters. A total of nine people will go. In addition to the pistol, there are also submachine guns. Brielle will definitely not be able to escape!"

John sneered, "Brielle, you won't be able to be arrogant for long!"

Toofucker sighed, "Alas, it's a pity that Jeb1 is like this. He can't take the crown. We still have to compensate him."

John said fiercely, "No, as long as Jeb1 is still alive, we have to send him to the finish line!"

One of them suddenly stood up and said in a trembling voice, "John, I just received a short message that something happened to my company. I have to return to deal with it first, so I won't stay to continue watching."

John said impatiently, "Go ahead. Anyway, if you stay here, you won't be able to come up with an idea."

The man hurriedly thanked him and quickly walked out of the observation room, afraid that if he walked too slowly, John would go

back on his word.

Although they had already sent armed men to suppress and capture Brielle, he still felt uneasy.

No matter how he thought about it, he felt that Brielle could not escape, but the uneasiness in his heart could not be eliminated for a long time.

Therefore, he was terrified and decided to escape first.

If Brielle was successfully captured, it would naturally be a good thing. But he just could not play with her.

But if Brielle was not successfully captured, she might come to find trouble with them, and then they would be in danger.

If he ran away in advance, it would be equivalent to saving his life!

Then a few more people mentioned that they had something to do at home and hoped to leave early.

John scolded them, but he also let them go.

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The group of people walked outside and began to whisper.

"Why did you come out? Don't you wait for Johm to send people to capture Brielle and play with her?"

"John said that Brielle is here to take revenge. She must have come prepared. I am worried that the armed men can't catch her. I should go

first."

"Even if she came prepared, she is just an ordinary person with good skills. How can she resist bullets? Moreover, he has sent so many people over, she can't escape."

"Then why don't you stay?"

"Ahem, I have something to do at home..."

"I have something to do at home too."

In the forest.

Brielle asked Lov to use a rope to wrap around Jeb1's neck and then untie the vines binding him.

He also let Lov take off his clothes.

Lov walked in front with the rope.

Brielle sat on the back of the big white tiger, holding a long whip in her hand.

Seeing that Jeb1 was crawling slowly, she whipped him.

There were barbs on the whip, and when the whip went down, it hooked up a lot of minced flesh.

Jeb1 was in so much pain that he wanted to die. When he passed a stone, he wanted to hit it, but Tana found him and kicked him over.

Brielle swung her whip at him.

"How can you be so disrespectful to life? Do you know how difficult it is for me to replenish your life with so many injuries? You actually want to die? You have let me down."

Jeb1 was so angry that his entire body trembled.

He didn't need her to do anything, and he didn't need her to help him renew his life.

He was in great pain right now, only wanting to die and free himself!

The two snakes were still fighting inside him, crawling around.

To him, living for another second was torture.

In any case, his body had been ruined like this. Even if he was alive, he would become a cripple. It was better to be freed early.

But this devil Brielle would not even let him die.

She was too cruel...

Jeb1 steeled his heart and simply lay on the ground, unwilling to climb forward.

It would be best if he could anger Brielle and let her kill him in a fit of anger, allowing him to be freed.

"I won't climb anymore. You can do whatever you want... Even if you want to kill me, I won't climb anymore..."

Brielle sighed. "You really don't cherish your own life. I gave you a chance to live, but you actually want to die."

"In that case, I respect your choice. I have always respected others."

Brielle said to Lov and Tana, "Make a fire and cremate him."

"Such a big mass of people will pollute the environment if we don't dealt with his body."

"By the way, there are many plants in the forest. In order to avoid causing a big fire, just make a small fire and cremate him bit by bit."

"Let him see with his own eyes how he was burned bit by bit. Let him clearly know how he died. It can be considered a good

deed."

SEND GIFT