

# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 108



## Chapter 108

“Yes.”

The male deacon stopped in the middle of the pavilion and reached out to take the teapot from the stove. He started to make tea with familiarity.

The family already knows that the young miss is participating in the competition. They are very angry. I'm afraid that the young miss will suffer a lot of nagging when she goes back.”

The male deacon's voice was very soft, as if he was afraid of startling the young man.

The young man threw another fish food into the lake. The bones on the back of his hand were outlined, making his hand look thin and slender. His white skin wrapped around it like a perfect work of art.

He said casually, “I will deal with it.”

“As long as I agree, she can do whatever she wants. No one can interfere it.

His voice was clear and pleasant, like a slowly flowing river, with a kind of magic that soothed the impetuous mood.

The male deacon brewed a cup of tea. He used a small fan and blew the tea in the teacup a little cold. Then, he carried the tea and walked to the man. He half–knelt on the ground and handed the tea cup to the man's mouth.

“I heard that Master and Madam are very angry this time. The servants in the house have been on tenterhooks these days. I'm afraid that even if Young Master came out, you would not be able to quell the anger in their hearts.”

The man took a sip of tea and said lightly, “It doesn't matter. I can deal with it.”

“If there is noway, I can go crazy. And then they only care about coaxing me and don't dare to interfere.”

The male deacon was indifferent.

The young master had such a clear and extraordinary appearance, and he said such words so indifferently. It still felt somewhat broken.

The male deacon paused and seemed to have thought of something. He then said, “Some of the rich people have escaped. Do we need to arrest them?”

The man chuckled, “Let them escape. Originally, it is enough to kill one. Now, one more kilometer they have escaped for, let's take one more of their relatives. I hope their genealogy is long enough.”

The male deacon nodded. “Yes, I will send someone to check their genealogy later.”

The man fed the fish for a while, then lost his interest and threw the fish food into the lake.

The koi in the lake fiercely fought for food and splashed high into the water.

The male deacon stood up and used his hand to block the splashing water to prevent the water from splashing on the man.

Soon, the fish food was snatched away, and the koi that had gathered together slowly dispersed.

The male deacon retracted his hand and put the teacup back on the table. Then, he took out a bag of wet tissue from his mouth, took out a piece, and half–knelt beside the man. He gently picked up one of his hands and carefully wiped it.

“Does this pair of hands look good?”

The male deacon replied, “It looks good. Young Master's hand is the most beautiful hand in the world.”

The man said, “Will she like it if I cut it off and give it to her?”

The male deacon seemed to be used to the man's speech. As he wiped it carefully, he said seriously, “This pair of hands is only valuable when they are grown on the young master. They will rot soon after they are cut off. It will stink the young miss.”

“For the sake of the young miss' health, the young master should send something else.”

The man seemed to think of something and suddenly laughed in a low voice.

Ever since that incident when she was a child, she had never dared to look straight at his hands. Even if he really cut them. off and gave them to her, she would not dare to accept them. Instead, she would throw them as far away as possible.

After all, that incident could be considered as her dark history.

Even if she did not care about her image, she would still be awkward to mention that matter.

He did not say anything else and shifted his gaze to the tablet that was placed on the coffee table.

The screen on the tablet showed the live broadcast of forest.

This was an internal live broadcast obtained from hacking the mechanical camera.

From the beginning, he had hacked into the internal filming scene. Even if the group of people closed the external broadcast, he could always see everything about Brielle that happened in the forest.

Including the viewing room, they were also being monitored by his people.

Therefore, no matter what the group of rich people wanted to do, he could immediately know and make arrangements.

No one could hurt his people.

In the forest.

After two days of hard work, Jebi finally digested more than half of himself.

His hands and feet were gone.

His body was also covered in many pieces.

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But he was still alive.

And his consciousness was clear.

Tana and Lov were amazed by the strength of traditional medicine, and their admiration for Brielle arose.

People were already like this, yet she was still able to hang on to his lives, and even his consciousness was still awake.

This was not something an ordinary person could do.

Jebi had always been on the verge of collapse, but no matter how much he begged, Brielle just smiled at him and even kindly encouraged him to cat and persevere a little longer, and he would be free.

He did not know how he had managed to persevere.

He also did not know why he had to listen to Brielle's orders when he had already become like this.

He already had a deep fear of Brielle.

No matter what Brielle asked him to do, he did not dare to resist. He subconsciously obeyed, afraid that if he resisted her, she would think of a method that would make him feel even worse than death to deal with him.

Even though he did not know what other methods could make him suffer more than he was now.

For the first time, he felt that it was not a good thing that his vitality was too tenacious.

John shouted angrily, “Where are the fifty professional combat personnel sent? Why did they lose contact? Why haven't they found Brielle yet?”

The fifty people had already lost contact when they left on the first day.

Because there were no cameras over there, they did not know what had happened. They only thought that the

communication device was broken and did not think about anything else.

After all, he could not imagine what could happen to the professional combat team in the forest.

The forest had already been contracted by them, and outsiders would not go there. Even if someone accidentally ran in, the one who was alone was no match for the group of armed personnel.

Therefore, they only thought that the group of people had lost contact, and no one thought that they were in an accident.

In their opinion, it was impossible for an accident to happen.

They had been watching the internal broadcast of Brielle, waiting for the group of people to find Brielle.

But after two days, Jebi was almost dead, and the group of people had not appeared yet!

They controlled the other shooting devices in the forest to fly around, searching for the whereabouts of the group of people, but to no avail.

The group of people seemed to have disappeared.

Everyone was silent. Their expressions were very serious and their hearts were tense.

John walked around angrily and kicked one of them. “Say something!”

“Are you all mute”

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Everyone's expressions changed. Someone whispered, “Why don't we escape as well? We sent so many people, but they couldn't solve Brielle. She's a little strange...”

The others quickly echoed.

“Yes, the great killing weapon you prepared, the big white tiger, inexplicably submitted to Brielle. The poison you prepared can also be immune. We sent an armed team to deal with her. The armed team inexplicably disappeared, This is too strange.”

“Then Brielle is not a human, is she?”

“I think it is possible. She can't have been possessed by a demon, right?”

“It is possible. Normal people are not as ruthless as her, and they are not as evil as her.”

“Let's escape quickly. What if she comes to us after torturing Jebi...”

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