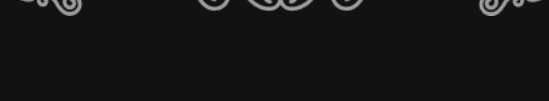


# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 120



## COMMENT

### Chapter 120

Brielle and Fleo stayed with Noglia for a total of five days.

During this period, Fleo received a large sum of money.

That was the compensation he had bet on her win.

Fleo had placed a bet of twenty billion. According to the odds of thirty–five times, he had gained a total of seven hundred billion.

This time, Fleo was not the only one who bet on her winning. The total amount of she won exceeded one hundred billion.

The total amount of compensation that the group of dealers had to pay was more than 3.5 billion.

Fortunately, the people who bet on her winning were all Oscusian. That amount of money was not in US dollars, otherwise they could not compensate it at all.

Fortunately, the banker had a large number of people. There were more than 50 investors in total, and all of them were famous people on the rich list. They harvested all their assets, sold them without real estate, and it was almost enough to the compensation. If there were not enough, the bank would be responsible for covering it, and they would catch those rich people and use their bodies to repay.

However, Brielle heard that Fleo had contacted the people from the middle bank. He asked for less compensation and asked the bank to let him catch them. The bank should not interfere.

Because when those rich people accepted the guarantee, they all signed contracts with those rich people. If the rich people was not enough to compensate, then the guarantee bank could reasonably control them and punish them, including their families. Their families also had to sign the contract.

This was equivalent to that. If they could not compensate, they would become the slaves of the bank manager. The bank could do anything to them.

After Fleo reached an agreement with the bank, the bank sent the contract signed by the rich people to Fleo.

In other words, it was legal for Fleo to deal with that group of people now.

That kind of contract was illegal for Oscus, but it was legal abroad. There was a legal effect.

In addition to the bets made by rich people like Fleo, there were also many fans of Brielle who bet a small amount of money.

They didn't think that Brielle could win at first, but in order not to make the data of their own people too ugly, so they used it as a way to increase her popularity.

Some people invested a few thousand, while the rich invested tens of thousands.

These days, they also received compensation.

Looking at the sudden increase of thirty–five times, they were all excited and shared their feelings online, causing many people who did not bet to be envious.

After receiving the money, Fleo directly handed the card with a huge sum to her.

Brielle held the card and looked at him doubtfully. "Why did you give me the card? This is the money you earned. Take it yourself."

Fleo directly put the card into her mouth bag and said softly, "If you had not worked hard to break through, I would not have gotten this money. This is what you earned with great effort. It should belong to you."

Brielle sighed, "My little brother is sensible now. You know how to treat your sister well."

## Chapter

Fleo glanced at her, "When did I treat you badly? In the past, when I was outside, I treated you very well. For example, when I was four years old..."

"Shut up!" Brielle roared angrily and interrupted him. She said fiercely, "Don't mention that. Be careful, I'll beat you up!"

Fleo held back his laughter and nodded. "Alright, I won't mention it anymore."

Brielle took out the card from her bag and looked at it. She said, "With so much money, it should be more than the richest person in the world, right?"

The global list of the richest people did not include the richest people in the world. It was said that there were tens of thousands of rich people who refused to be listed. Those hidden rich people were the real big shots.

Their assets might be much higher than those on the leaderboard.

"Sister, do you want to be the richest man in the world?" Fleo looked up and asked her.

"I was just asking." Brielle shook her head.

It was fine as long as she had money. It didn't matter if she got on the list or not. On the contrary, she would attract a lot of trouble. This was also the reason why those real big shots refused to be on the list and exposed.

For example, Hewston family's assets were not low.

Every year, Hewston family would donate tens of billions to the research team for research. Hewston family was still very rich.

But on the global rich list, there was no trace of Hewston family.

"I will keep the money for you first. I will give it to you when you need it," Brielle said seriously.

She was not short of money now.

She did not live a luxurious life. The money she earned in this program was enough for her to spend her whole life.

"Okay."

"I've rested enough. When are we going to settle the score with those people?"

"If you want, we can leave today."

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!"

Fleo sent someone to arrange a private plane.

Two hours later, Brielle and Fleo got on the helicopter and flew away from Noglia.

The plane flew for one night and landed on a huge island surrounded by the sea.

The four deacons had already arrived on the island and arranged everything.

As soon as Brielle got off the plane, she heard the roar of a beast coming from the left side of her hand.

She turned around and saw a huge cage covered in black cloth.

She didn't need to lift the black cloth. Just hearing the cry just now, she knew what was inside.

"You brought the big white tiger here?" Brielle turned to look at Fleo.

Fleo nodded. "En, there are no transportation tools on the island. Bring it over to be your mount."

Brielle smiled. "You are really thoughtful."

She motioned for Paul to release the big white tiger.

Paul immediately took the key and opened the cage.

Before Brielle came, they did not dare to open the cage, afraid that they could not control the big white tiger and be hurt by it.

Now that they saw Brielle, they dared to open the cage.

As soon as the cage was opened, the big white tiger rushed out and excitedly jumped around twice. Then it ran to Brielle, rubbed its big head against her, and then began to circle around Brielle and Fleo.

"Why do you like to turn circles so much? Don't turn, I'm dizzy." Brielle slapped its head.

The big white tiger protested a few times, but it still stopped and stood next to her, sticking to her and making a fierce cry.

Fleo looked at the big white tiger indifferently.

The big white tiger seemed to sense the danger and looked at Fleo vigilantly. It was immediately shocked by his eyes. It quickly stopped the sticker and sat down to dig the ground.

"Why is it so afraid of you?" Brielle looked at Fleo doubtfully.

"I don't know either, Fleo shrugged. "I treat it well. I don't know why it is afraid of me."

The big white tiger immediately protested, "Ow..." He was lying. It had been beaten nine times in three days after following him. He was terrible, terrible upright ape!

Brielle said, "Let's not talk about it. Let's go and meet that group of people."

Fleo nodded.

The big white tiger immediately walked in front of Brielle and laid down, making it convenient for her to ride on its back, even more like a dog.

Brielle did not bother to be polite with it and directly sat on it.

The big white tiger stood up happily, its four legs moving happily.

Fleo silently followed behind.

After walking for a few minutes, he became unsteady and he fell to the ground, letting out a muffled

Brielle immediately stopped the big white tiger and turned to look at Fleo. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine, sister, don't worry." Fleo's face was slightly pale.

groan.

North, who was following by the side, glanced at Fleo and then said to Brielle, "Miss. Young Master is not in good health and can not overworkhimself. This journey is not very friendly to Young Master. Can Young Master ride a tiger with you?"

Brielle said, "I'll go down and let Fleo ride on it."

North shook his head. "That won't do. Young Master is not in good health. He will fall off on his own. That will make his body even worse. He needs someone to support him."