

# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 121



## Chapter 121

Brielle patted the big white tiger's head.

The big white tiger obediently walked to Fleo's side and laid down.

"Come on up." Brielle extended her hand towards Fleo.

Fleo put his hand in her hand and stood up, then sat behind her.

The big white tiger stood up again and continued to walk forward.

Even if it carried two people, it did not affect its speed.

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It leisurely carried the two people and walked forward with small steps. It seemed to be in a good mood.

But as it walked, it suddenly felt a sharp pain in its butt. It roared violently and subconsciously swung its butt.

Brielle clearly felt Fleo's body tilt and fall to the ground.

She quickly reached out to grab him and straighten his body.

Thank you, sister." Fleo softly thanked her.

Brielle said, "Carry me, in case you fall down and then break your weak body."

Fleo retorted. "I am not weak, but my body has not recovered yet. I will become stronger after a while."

Brielle nodded perfunctorily. "Yes, yes, yes. My Fleo is the strongest. He won't fall to his death. You are so great."

Fleo: "..."

He moved back a little angrily.

Brielle smiled. "I was just teasing you. Why are you still as innocent as a child?"

"Hold me tight. Don't fall."

She grabbed Fleo's hand and placed it on her waist.

Fleo took the initiative to hug her with his other hand. He bent down slightly and rested his head on her shoulder.

Brielle reached out and touched his head, just like how she used to coax him when he was a child.

Fleo said gloomily. "I have grown up. Don't treat me like a child anymore."

Brielle shivered and rubbed her ears. She said seriously, "Turn your head around when you speak. Don't talk to me in the ear. Your breath sprayed on my ears. It's like ants crawling. It's itchy."

Fleo snorted and turned his face in the direction.

Brielle pushed his head in disgust. "Don't get so close. Your hair is on my neck."

Fleo, "..."

He silently turned his head around and rested his chin on her shoulder.

Brielle suddenly asked, "Did your parents agree to you coming to find me?"

"They... Fleo said.

When he opened his mouth to speak, Brielle lifted her shoulder and then she clearly heard the sound of Fleo's teeth colliding.

"Hahahaha, did you bite your tongue?"

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Sister, you are so childish."

"You just say me childish when you suffer a loss. Actually, you are the most childish one."

The big white tiger carried them for about half an hour and finally arrived at their destination.

This place had already been sorted out, and a large flat terrain had been arranged, and a small football field had been made

on it.

At this time, there was a large group of people kneeling on the football field. They were all tied up, unable to move, and their

mouths were stuffed with rags, unable to speak.

Around the football field, there were bodyguards standing.

West and East had already waited here in advance.

When they saw Brielle and Fleo, they immediately greeted them respectfully. "Miss, Young Master, they have all been brought

here. The main characters are all on the field. We have arranged for their relatives to be in the audience. If you feel that it is

inappropriate, we can immediately rearrange it again."

Brielle jumped down from the back of the big white tiger and helped Fleo down.

"What do you want to do?" She turned her head and looked at Fleo.

"Sister will know in a while," Fleo said with a smile.

On the viewing platform, there were two armchairs and a table in the middle. There was a tea set on the table, as well as some

snacks and fruits.

Fleo pulled Brielle over and sat down.

Then, he asked someone to take out the rag from the mouths of the people below.

After the things in their mouths were removed, they immediately wailed and kowtowed in the direction of Brielle and Fleo,

begging for mercy.

Brielle did not know other languages, so she could not understand what they were saying.

North considerably sent her the interpretation earphone.

After putting on the translation earphone, she immediately understood what those people were saying.

They were all begging for mercy.

"Brielle, let me go. I have already lost everything. I only have one life left. Please spare my life. In the future, I will definitely be a

good person and will not hurt others!"

Brielle glanced at the person who spoke. The one who spoke was Widi's John, Extreme Survival's largest shareholder. It could

be said that he was the one who led the way.

Including the two-line live broadcast mode that Extreme Survival appeared later on, it was also proposed by him.

In order to earn more money, he set up a bounty project.

He's got the rich man's thrill-seeking mind. He used this method to increase his wealth by countless times, becoming the richest

man on the Forbes list.

He never thought that the wealth he had gained from Extreme Survival would disappear overnight, and even the lives of his

entire family would be lost.

He thought that with his own hidden operations and his social status, he would definitely not lose. So before the program began,

he did not hesitate to pull his family down and let them sign an agreement with the middle bank.

In the past seventeen years, that agreement was just a piece of scrap paper.

He had never expected that the agreement this time would actually become their entire family's slave contract.

Not only had he lost his wealth, even his life was no longer his.

Those who held the agreement could punish him and his family at will.

It was unknown what background the bank had, but it had obtained the privileges of all the countries other than Oscus. The

agreement of the bank had a legal effect, and it could even use the military power of the countries to carry out the

agreement.

Unless they escaped to Oscus, the agreement would not threaten them.

At first, they also planned to take the money and flee with their whole family to Oscus.

But before they could reach Oscus, they were caught and brought to this island.

If they wanted to live now, they could only beg for mercy.

Toofucker, who was kneeling next to John, also kowtowed and cried for mercy, "Brielle, please spare me. John forced us to do

everything together with him. If you want revenge, just look for John. Don't look for me!"

Baga's Cozi kowtowed loudly and cried with tear and snot all over his face. "I was also forced by John. If I don't listen to John, he

will target me. I have no choice. Oscusian has always said that evry injustice has its perpetrator. If you want revenge, look for

John. Please don't hurt me!"

The rest of the people were also trying to prove themselves and push all the blame on John.

Now they were all bankrupt, and no one was flattering John up like before. They wanted to trample John to death to protect

themselves.

John was so angry that he cursed at them.

But they scolded even more fiercely, and John couldn't win those dozens of mouths alone.

The saliva that those people spat when they scolded him made him unable to endure.

In order to save his life, some people even took the initiative to confess more crimes of Johni.

For example, in addition to the secret operation of Extreme Survival, John also bought a private island. On the surface, it was

said that it was a vacation island for famous people and rich people, but in private, there were all kinds of dirty and illegal

transactions. Every year, a large number of young women and men were brought to that island.

In order to meet the requirements of some people with special hobbies, they would also modify those "goods", such as some

liked the disabled, and they would cut off some parts of the "goods".

There were also some who liked the cold and indifferent one; the people on the island would turn the "goods" they liked into their

ideal appearance.

The people who went to the island to play were all rich people, many political figures, and even the presidents of some countries

had also been on the Sin Island, which was now called Paradise Island.

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This was a secret to others, but to Brielle, it was not a secret.

When Fleo was investigating this group of rich people, he had already found out.

It could only be said that the dark side that the public saw was not even one thousandth of the actual dark side.

And many people could not even accept that one thousandth of the dark side.

Brielle looked expressionlessly at the group of people who were kowtowing and begging for mercy. There were no waves in

her heart.

The crimes they committed were enough for them to die more than a hundred times.

She could not let any of them go.

The matter were indeed led by John, but if they were not greedy and had no evil intentions, how could they have colluded with

John and done so many crazy things?

There were more than a million missing people in the world every year, and at least one-third of them, or even more, became

the entertainment of those dark and powerful people.

In their eyes, ordinary people were similar to livestock, or even worse than livestock.

Brielle restrained her mind and looked coldly at the group of people below, not saying a word.

Fleo said, "You play a few games to please us. As long as you can survive in the game until the end, I will let you go."

Everyone instantly stared at Fleo with eyes full of hope and doubt.

"Don't look at me with those suspicious eyes. I am the same as my sister. I have always been kind and don't like fighting and

killing." A warm smile appeared on Fleo's face

Everyone held their breath, and the hope in their eyes became more and more obvious.

This boy looked very kind, much kinder than Brielle. Maybe he would really give them a way out!!

John listened for a while and recognized Fleo's voice. It was the voice of the Oscus merchant who sold the big white tiger to him.

He was so angry that his face turned green and red.

It turned out that he had fallen into their trap a long time ago!

The damn Oscusian was really sinister and cunning.

But now that he had become a prisoner, even if he was unwilling and angry, he did not dare to show it.

Fleo continued, "You can perform a football game first. My people will divide you into groups.

The winning team will be rewarded. The losing team will be punished."

"Oh, by the way, because I came in a hurry, I forgot to ask someone to prepare the football. You can find the ball yourself and

look for it from the relatives table."

After Fleo finished speaking, a bodyguard went to untie the group of people.

They picked out twenty-two people, divided them into two teams, and put on the ball uniforms for them respectively.

Then, they threw a machete to them.

The faces of everyone changed.

There are no ball-type items at the scene. The only thing that looks like a ball is...

Now, there is a machete left for them. It goes without saying what they want them to use as a ball.

Everyone was so scared that their faces turned pale and their bodies trembled.

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SEND GIFT