

# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 123



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Fleo thought that they should not have cooked before and suddenly asked them to cook. They might not know what to do, so he kindly asked people to list a menu and let them cook according to the dishes on the menu.

Nine Revolutions Fat Sausage.

Fried waist flowers.

Lung slices.

Stewed pork ears.

Bone steak soup.

Braised pork skin.

Roasted pig heart.

Pig liver.

Stewed pig trotters.

Fried chicken claws.

Blood tofu.

After the meal, the dessert was iced tofu pudding and pearl milk tea.

In addition to the list, they could also make their own dishes.

“Oh, by the way, you foreigners like to smear various sauces. Our conditions here are limited, and we can’t help you prepare the sauce. You can prepare the chocolate sauce yourselves. You have so many relatives here, so you should be able to produce enough chocolate sauce.” Fleo said with an insincere smile.

The group of people directly collapsed on the ground and wailed.

Brielle smiled and said, “You just helped them prepare the menu. How could they be moved to tears? People nowadays are too emotional. Even a small favor could make them touch to this extent.”

Fleo said, “They will be even more touched in the future.”

The group of people looked terrified and painful, and they all stood rooted to the ground, unwilling to move.

Fleo said, “Because you are not good at cooking, I will give you a little more time. Two hours for your cooking.”

“You can continue to stay still, but two hours later, if you don’t finish your family’s food, I will arrange for someone to do it for you.

The expressions on everyone’s faces became even more desperate.

If someone else did it, they would definitely be more violent, and they would not be able to control who they were going to do it to. They might even take a little from each of them. That could be a one–time wipe.

Although they were all their family members, even if they were a family, they were divided into different level.

John gritted his teeth and took the lead to walk to the table.

There was a chopping board and kitchen knife on the table, and even an apron was prepared.

John directly picked up the kitchen knife and walked to his relatives with red eyes.

When the others saw that John moved, they could only pick up the kitchen knife in despair and walk to their relatives while crying.

They could choose the ingredients from the same body.

It was not necessarily the case if others helped them.

Therefore, even if they did not want to make a move, they could only grit their teeth and go up.

Screams and curses resounded through the sky.

The sun on the horizon was like blood, and the blood on the ground was like the sun.

Those rich people who shouldered the heavy responsibility of cooking became numb, waving the knives in their hands, processing the ingredients one by one.

They didn’t know how to cook, so they randomly put the ingredients into the pot, stir–fried them, and poured them into the dishes.

In two hours, they barely finished the dishes on the menu.

Then, they brought the dishes to their relatives.

When they were ready to feed their relatives, the bodyguards reminded them to wrap the food with ‘chocolate sauce.

Their faces twisted and their bodies trembled violently. In the end, they took a plate and put ‘chocolate sauce’ on it.

Some people produced it themselves, some people could not produce it themselves, and could only obtain it from their families.

Then, they wrapped the dishes with ‘chocolate sauce’ and fed it to their families.

“No... I won’t eat it...”

“Ah... Kill me. I would rather die than eat it!”

“Ugh... Take it away, I won’t eat it...”

Those people didn’t know how to cherish delicious food that was hard to come by, and they didn’t know how to cherish their loved ones’ sacrifices. They were all resisting the food that was delivered to their mouths.

Fleo said, “Wasting food is a very shameful behavior. If any family can’t finish it, they will be punished.”

Therefore, the people holding the food began to force the food to be fed to their relatives.

“Ugh...”

The sound of yomiting came from the scene.

Fleo said lazily, “It’s a waste to vomit. But you can eat it again.”

Therefore, those vomited were picked up and stuffed in again.

In order to prevent himself from eating, John desperately stuffed it into his family.

Some people wanted to vomit, but he covered his mouth tightly, forcing him to swallow it.

After an hour of feeding, the food was finally finished.

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Those who were responsible for cooking and feeding almost did not eat. They all rewarded the food to their relatives.

“As for those who haven’t eaten, take their teeth. Anyway, they don’t cat. It’s useless to keep their teeth.” Fleo ordered slowly.

As he gave the order, the bodyguards immediately walked to the group of people.

“No... I’ll eat now. Please give me a chance!”

“No...”

“Help!”

“Ah...”

No matter how much they begged and regretted, it was useless.

The process of the bodyguards taking their teeth was very rough. They were all using physical hammers.

Some people were lucky, their teeth were loose, and after a few punches, they almost fell off.

Some people had very strong teeth, and their bones were crooked and broken, but their teeth had not fallen out yet.

When they finished taking their teeth, there were a few more people.

“Sister, let’s go. Let’s go eat and rest first. We will continue to watch their performance tomorrow.” Fleo turned to look at Brielle. His clear and bright eyes looked very simple and kind.

Brielle nodded, stood up, and left with Fleo.

The big white tiger had come back from the bath and ran to Brielle, trying to invite her to ride it.

Brielle refused its invitation.

After sitting for an entire afternoon, they needed to exercise properly.

The big white tiger was very depressed. It walked in front, humming and hawing. As it walked, it kicked the small stones on the side of the road.

After walking for more than ten minutes, they stopped at the beach.

There was a large wooden house on the beach. When they walked in, they saw that it was better than many hotels with wood style online.

There were all kinds of living facilities, and it did not look like they were on a deserted island at all.

Someone had already prepared dinner, and they were eating in the open–air restaurant outside the wooden house.

Brielle glanced at the food on the table and was silent for a long time. Then, he looked up at Fleo with a complicated look in his eyes. “You are not afraid at all.”

“Why should I?” Fleo asked in confusion.

Brielle was speechless. She just looked at the ingredients with a complicated mood.

The dishes on the table were not bad at all compared to the dishes on the menu that Fleo gave to the group of people.

There was even chocolate sauce.

It was not pure black chocolate sauce, but a little yellow and very thick.

It really looks like.....

When Brielle saw Fleo’s calm expression, she suddenly had a bad idea.

She picked up a spoon, poured a spoonful of chocolate sauce, and brought it to his mouth. She said with a faint smile, “My dear brother, have some chocolate first —”

Fleo looked at Brielle’s teasing eyes and then looked at the thick yellow liquid in the spoon.

Then, he opened his mouth with a smile, held the spoon in his mouth, and ate the yellow thing.

“Thank you, sister. It’s delicious.”

“But it’s a little thin. Next time, I will let people prepare something as hard as steel. The taste will be better.”

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