## God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally Chapter 141

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Some of the internet celebrities in the capital smelled the traffic password and immediat ely opened the live broadcast to find the restaurant where Brielle ate.

One of the male celebrity with a fan group said through the camera:

"Dears, I am now at the restaurant where Brielle ate. I am waiting for her to come out no w. I will scold her when she comes out. Gifts fly for me! My dears!"

"It can customize scolding words. As long as you have sent enough gifts, I will scold her according to your requirements!"

Someone immediately sent a gift on the public screen and left a message asking the an chor how to scold her.

Someone also left a message saying. [Not only scold her, but let the anchor take off Bri elle's pants and then shoot her in all directions to make her embarrassed. Give her a tas te of her own medicine!]

Someone immediately echoed.

The anchor said, "No, no, that's illegal. I don't have Brielle's background. If I am caught, I will be imprisoned."

Someone left a message: [If you takes off her pants, add my WhatsApp, and transfer yo u 140 thousand dollars directly! I have just been hit by 1.4 million dollars. I am rich and willful. I can't stand people doing bad things and still get away with it!]

[I am not as rich as that guy, but I can send gift to you!]

[Me too!]

[If you can punish Brielle, I will give you a gift!]

When the anchor saw so many people saying that they wanted to give him money and g ifts, his eyes lit up and he immediately said. "Well, since you have such a request, I will uohold justice on behalf of the heavens today!"

"If I go to the police station, don't forget me when I come out!"

"Those who don't follow me, hurry up and click follwing!"

There were many anchors around them. They were also doing the same thing. They as ked the fans to send gifts. They used them as a voice chat to scold Brielle..

There were also people who prepared rotten eggs and asked for a number of gifts to thr ow them on Brielle.

There were also people who stole a bottle of dung from the dung cart. They also asked f or gifts. When the gifts were enough, he poured it on Brielle.

They did not have much sense of justice. They treated "doing good deeds" as a profitable business.

After nearly an hour, Brielle came out of the restaurant.

Although she was wearing a mask, the clothes on her body were exactly the same as the exposure video. In addition, there were two eye—catching 1.9 meters tall handsome guys beside her. It was difficult to not recognize her.

The group Brielle.

of live streamers were like dogs that smelled meat. They immediately rushed over. Their cameras was aimed at

"Brielle, what background do you have? You hurt others for no reason and even slander ed others. Why are you released so quickly? Why are the people you hurt still locked up?"

"Brielle, you are so disgusting. What right do you have to be a star? You should donate all the money you earned from being a star and then get out of the entertainment circle. Don't ever show your face in front of the public!"

"Not only do you have to quit the entertainment circle, you have a tendency to be violent . For the safety of the ordinary people, you should die. You are a ticking time bomb that will bring harm to the ordinary people!"

Theard that many people have died in this year's Extreme Survival. If you can get first pl ace, you must have killed many people. You are a murderer. You deserve to diet"

"Even if you didn't kill people, you hurt people and killed protected animals. They were c aptured by the camera. This is enough to be sentenced to death. Unfortunately, you hav e a strong background and let you get away with it!"

"Brielle, you have done so many evil things. Don't you feel guilty?"

"If I were you, I would have killed myself!"

All kinds of accusations came one afier another, and there were also some abusive wor ds, which were all the content. requested by the audience in the live streaming room.

After scolding, they began to approach Brielle, and the prepared things in their hands were smashed on Brielle.

The person who wanted to take off Brielle's pants also found an opportunity to go aroun d the back. He planned to take advantage of the others to attract Brielle's attention and attack her from the back.

Brielle looked at this group of people with amusement. "You bastards? Even if I will be j udged, it is not your turn."

"You can stand on the moral high ground and talk nonsense with a phone? Well, then I will also take out phone to shoot. You can repeat w hat you just said. I will keep it as evidence."

"Especially when you said that I have a background and was released from the police st ation by the background, make it

clear."

As Brielle spoke, Fleo took the initiative to take out his phone to record.

The group

of anchors did not expect that Brielle would dare to retort, and her attitude was still so ar rogant.

Her calm eyes swept over, and everyone felt a sense of deterrence, which made them f eel a great pressure. They were so scared that they dared not speak or move.

Brielle sneered, "You don't want to say it? Since you don't want to say it now, then shut your shit mouths in the future. Don't bark around."

"What I did abroad is in line with the local laws.

Even if the President comes, he can't convict me. Who are you? What can you convict me? Just by your shit brains?"

"You should be glad that I am not the kind of person you are talking about. Otherwise, w ith your weak strength, how dare you bark in front at me. Maybe you were a corpses no w."

Everyone's faces were green and red, and they felt ashamed.

They were here to uphold justice, but they were actually frightened by a single look from the other party. This was too

shameful.

Their fans were still watching!

At this time, the fans in their live broadcast room were crazily spamming.

Although it was a different live broadcast room, the words of the fans were similar.

[I'm so angry. Brielle has committed a heinous crime and she still dares to be so arroga nt. She is simply lawless. Host, go and teach her a lesson. Get rid of the evil for the peo ple and enforce justice on behalf of the heavens!]

[Give her a heavy slap. How dare she be so arrogant!]

[Strip her naked, parade her in the streets!]

[Beat her until she kneels and begs for mercy!]

[Hurry up

and teach her a lesson. 1500 dollars for one punch. I am rich. I can pay any amount!]

[Anchor, hurry up and do it. If you do it, I will give you a gift!]

The anchors who were originally scared to the point of retreating saw the discussions of the netizens and suddenly had courage as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

The anchor with rotten eggs, vegetable leaves, and manure water in their hands immediately raised the things up and wanted to smash them on Brielle.

Brielle quickly squatted down and picked up a few small stones from the flowerbednext t o her. Her fingers gently flicked, and the stones flew out from her fingertips and hit the w rists of those people.

Their hands actually turned a corner, and all the things in their hands fell on themselves.

The person holding the water bottle was especially miserable. The water directly poured on his face. He still opened his mouth and drank a big mouthful.

The person next to him was also implicated, and his body was splashed with a lot of crap water.

The air was suddenly filled with a foul smell.

The anchors roared and screamed.

The anchor behind Brielle was the only one who survived. He did not give up the task given to him by his fans.

removing Brielle's pants and then getting so much money! Anyone would be tempted an d take the risk of paying.

He set up phone, aimed the camera at Brielle's back, and then rushed toward Brielle.

Before approaching Brielle, he reached out his hand and was ready to pull it down.

However, just as he was about to approach Brielle, Fleo, who was standing next to Briel le, silently took out a folding knife from his mouth bag and opened it. His fingers turned the knife lightly.

After the anchor approached Brielle, the knife that was spinning at his fingertips accidentally slipped out of his hand and flew diagonally backwards, landing on the man's finger.

The eight fingers were cut off at the same root, and only the shorter two thumbs escaped.

"Ah -!"

Blood poured out.

The man fell to the ground in pain and wailed in pain.

Fleo turned his head to look at the man with a surprised look on his face. Then he grabb ed Brielle's arm and said innocently. "Sister, I didn't mean it. I saw that they wanted to h urt you, so I took out a knife to defend. In the end, I didn't hold it firmly and the knife acci dentally flew out. I didn't see the man running behind us at all. He secretly ran over and hit his hand and cut off his finger. I really

didn't do it on purpose. He didn't come to blackmail me on purpose, did he?"