

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 37

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[Shit, such a strong Holy Mother Halo, I'm going to be blinded! Where did so many Holy Mother come from?]

[I'm dying of laughter. Are the mistakes that Jordan made just a small mistake? Is that enough to sentence him, or a small mistake?]

[What a joke!]

[Brielle gave Jordan the chance. She didn't even care about the past and saved Jordan's life, but what she received was double the amount of hatred and humiliation. She didn't need to give Jordan another chance!]

[The Virgin Mary didn't listen to the reporters' words at all. If Jordan was honest and kind, no matter how Pearl encouraged him, he would not do such a vicious thing to Brielle. He wanted to kill Brielle because of someone else's words, which proved that he was not a good person.]

[That's right. Who would kill people because of others? Even if a normal person's father wanted to kill someone, he wouldn't go, right?]

The audience in the broadcast room was so noisy that they couldn't be open.

At the scene.

Jordan looked at Brielle sincerely and said with a face full of regret, "Brielle, I've let you down. I will make it up to you in the future. Can you forgive me and give me a chance to make it up?"

Everyone at the scene looked at Brielle.

"If you make a mistake, go to jail. Why do you beg me?" Brielle looked at Jordan coldly.

"Also, I have nothing to do with Galley family. Be careful with your words. Don't disgust me."

Jordan stiffened, and the light in his eyes gradually dimmed. He seemed to have lost his soul and lost his soul.

"Brielle, I..."

He still wanted to say something, but when he met Brielle's cold and ruthless eyes, all his words were stuck in his throat, and he couldn't say a word.

After judging Pearl and Jordan, the reporters pointed their spears at Quinn, Jaxson, and Austin.

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"Quinn, Brielle gave you food. In that case, she gave you food, which is equivalent to sending charcoal in the snow. Why did you betray Brielle later? In front of the camera, you reversed right and wrong, deliberately discrediting Brielle? If you defamed her successfully, do you know what Brielle will face?"

"If you smear her successfully, Brielle may be arrested and sent to jail. After all, you all accuse her of killing people. Even if Jordan is not dead, it can be regarded as an attempted murder. This is how you repay her kindness?"

"Jaxson, do you think a chance to cooperate is more important than a person's innocence?"

"Austin, your achievements are already so high. If you are down-to-earth, you will have a chance to go international in the future. Why do you not even want your conscience for a little benefit?"

"Are the three of you really not grateful to Brielle at all?"

"How do you evaluate your behavior of backstabbing?"

"Did you know that after Brielle took the initiative to give you food, the audience forgave you for bullying her together with Jordan and Pearl because of Brielle's actions? Originally, you had the chance to prove your innocence, and even your reputation and status would rise because of this program. Unfortunately, you ended up on the wrong path again."

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To be able to go on the wrong path again and again means that you have a bad heart. That's why you go on the wrong path again and again. In the middle, it was all thanks to Brielle that you all looked normal for a short period of time."

"In the future, you may not be able to survive in the entertainment industry. Do you have anything to say?"

Faced with the questions from the reporters, Quinn, Jaxson, and Austin had ashen faces. They did not even dare to raise their heads.

They were already regretting it.

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret now.

With a plop. Quinn knelt to the ground and sobbed, "Sister Brielle, I'm sorry. I don't dare to go against Galley family. In addition to my greed, I was blinded for a moment, so I promised Pearl and Jordan to discredit you. I'm sorry for your help

to me...

Jaxson and Austin couldn't let go of their dignity. They didn't kneel like Quinn, but they all lowered their heads and didn't dare to look into Brielle's eyes.

Jaxson said, "Brielle, I'm sorry. I'm willing to compensate you. Can you forgive me?"

Austin said, "At that time, I thought that even if I didn't agree, Pearl and Jordan would not let you go. As your relatives, the moment they opened their mouths, the netizens would believe them."

"Even if I don't pour oil on you, you will lose all your reputation. And if I help them speak, your results will not be worse. I can still get the opportunity I dream of..."

"As a result, I became hot-headed and agreed to their request, helping them discredit you."

"I have always been tormented and feel sorry for you. Now this result is also my own fault. I don't ask you to forgive me, but I want to make it up to you. Please give me a chance to make it up to you."

Brielle crossed her arms over her chest and said coldly, "I don't accept, I don't forgive you."

The faces of the three of them instantly turned pale. Their bodies swayed, and then they buried their heads even lower in frustration and shame.

[Sister E did a good job! She should not forgive anyone who has hurt herself!]

[I love Sister E too much. Sister E did not disappoint me!]

[Why did you want Sister E to forgive you after you did something wrong and hurt her? She should not accept your apology and not forgive you and let them suffer the condemnation in their hearts!]

[I feel that Brielle is a bit unreasonable. She should be magnanimous, especially women. Women should be more tolerant. She can't hold onto other people's mistakes and not let them go.]

[Austin is right. Pearl and Jordan both want to discredit Brielle. Even if he doesn't help, the result will not be different. He should not be blamed.]

[Upstairs, you are magnanimous. I hope that the people you meet in the future are all that kind of people. In addition, Sister E does not need you to marry her. Don't worry about Sister E here!]

At the scene.

The reporters began to point their cameras at Brielle. The problem finally fell on her.

Brielle, what do you want to say about the past few days?"

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"Will you forgive Jordan?"

"Why are you so skilled? What did you do when you were wandering outside?"

"Is your mental state normal?"

Brielle had been very calm until she heard someone question her mental state. Her face darkened on the spot.

Brielle looked down coldly. Her cold eyes accurately locked onto the reporter who doubted her mental state. She said word by word. "My mental state is very good. Everyday, I am very energetic!"

"I have nothing else to say. I have already said what I need to say."

The reporters wanted to ask more questions.

But Brielle was already getting impatient.

She looked at the director and asked, "Did you borrow the cutting knife?"

When the director met Brielle's gaze, he could not help but shrink his neck.

He could feel that Brielle was getting more and more impatient. If this dragged on, she might have another bad illness...

The director hurriedly nodded. "I borrowed it. I'll get someone to bring it up now."

The director quickly asked the staff to bring up the iron box containing the mobile phone and the cutting knife.

He first found the iron box with Brielle's name and then cut it open with the cutting knife.

The mobile phone in the middle was revealed.

Brielle walked over and took out her mobile phone.

The director handed her a battery charger and said, "The phone should be out of battery. I'll give you a battery charger."

Brielle caught the battery and used the excuse of inserting the wire into the machine as she jumped off the stage and left.

The reporters swarmed and immediately rushed towards Brielle.

"Brielle, can you accept our exclusive interview?"

"Brielle, don't go yet. We still have questions to interview you!"

The reporters quickly rushed over and surrounded Brielle. They surrounded her so tightly that not even a drop of water could trickle through. The microphone that stretched out almost drowned her.

Brielle tried to remain calm and said with a frown. "Get out of the way. I don't accept interviews. I've already said what I should say."

However, the reporters still refused to let her go.

Brielle was how the traffic password. News with her name could even explode. With her camera and interviews, the traffic was even more unpredictable.

Even if Brielle did not say anything, they would keep her behind to film more.

Brielle wanted to force her way out, but there were too many reporters. No matter how strong she was, she couldn't push the wall of meat that so many people had built up.

There are now audiences all over the world who are paying attention to you, and there are many people. Not only is your fan club established in the country, but many countries abroad also have your fan club. Do you have anything to say to your

fans who support you?"

"Brielle, you can communicate with monkeys and Martes flavigula in the forest without any obstacles. Do you have any skills? Can you understand animal language?"

"It is said that people from the animal language research association have paid attention to you and hope to communicate with you. Are you willing to tell them the experience of talking to animals?"

"Brielle, how did you become so powerful?"

"Other than what you showed on the program, what other surprises do you have that we don't know?"

Brielle listened to the reporters' questions with an expressionless face.

Suddenly, her whole body twitched, her face twisted, she rolled her eyes, shook her tongue, screamed, roared, and laughed strangely.

With a "peng" sound, she fell straight to the ground.

She continued to twitch and roll on the ground. She straightened her body and crawled across the ground like a strange species.

"Ah...!"

The reporters screamed in fear and quickly spread out.

Then, just like that, Brielle took the opportunity to quickly climb out of the banquet hall.

Everyone: "..."

After climbing out of the banquet hall, Brielle stood up. Her dark and twisted expression became calm and cold.

Looking at the stunned people behind her, her heart was calm.

Sure enough, madness was the most powerful weapon against the world.