

# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 43



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Brielle was a little impatient from waiting. She stood up and walked in front of Roman. She grabbed his collar with one hand and forcefully pulled him up from the ground.

With a bang, she violently pressed him down on the meeting table and reached out to slap the contract that the lawyer had prepared.

"Hurry up and sign the contract. Don't waste my time!"

Roman gritted his teeth and said, "Let's talk alone. After we finish talking. I will sign it!"

Brielle narrowed her eyes, and a chill appeared in her eyes.

Without saying a word, she put his left hand on the table, then clenched her right fist and smashed it down. uncereemoniously.

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

Roman screamed again.

His whole body was trembling in pain, and his face was twisted into a ball.

"Brielle, how can you be so rough as a girl? You are getting more and more annoying!"

"How can you compare yourself to Pearl like this?"

"Although Pearl looks a little different, she is at least gentle. She is not as rough as you, hitting people at every turn!"

When George heard Roman's words, he could not help but roll his eyes. "I found that your Galley family's brain is not normal."

"The live broadcast has already exposed Pearl clearly. She took the lead to form a gang to bully Brielle and pushed Brielle off the cliff. Do you think she is good?"

"The brain is grown for you to think about, not to make you taller."

Matt said with a look of disdain. "Does Pearl not want to hit people? She can't beat them!"

Micah nodded in agreement, "That's right. In the live broadcast, Pearl took the lead several times to hit Brielle. However, they are not Brielle's match even when added together."

Roman's face was livid.

He ignored the taunts of these people and glared at Brielle with gloomy eyes.

The corners of Brielle's lips curled up and she said with a forced smile, "You hate me? You don't like me? Then you can go to hell.

"You can't beat me. It's useless to scold me. Anyway, I won't change it."

"Look at you. It's so tiring to live. You don't have to be angry when you die."

"You..." "You really don't have the heart to kill me!" Roman was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

"Weren't you the one who wanted me to die first?" Brielle tilted her head and smiled innocently.

"Didn't you want me to sign that kind of contract because you wanted me to be caught in the net? In the end, I couldn't stand it and committed suicide?"

"Don't tell me you don't know what the consequences will be when you ask me to sign the contract."

"You are the boss of an entertainment company. You know better than anyone what the result will be if I follow the contract."

"But you, when you asked me to sign the contract, you did not hesitate at all. After I signed the contract, I still saw pleasure and schaden freude in your eyes."

"Say, do you think you deserve my sympathy?"

Roman's handsome face flushed red.

His lips moved, and he subconsciously wanted to explain, but he found that he did not know how to explain it.

At that time, they were discussing how to draw up a combination, and at the same time, they indeed had the idea of letting the net rape punish Brielle.

He was also very clear about how powerful the net violence was.

Many people were forced by the net to depression and even commit suicide.

But that could not be blamed on them.

At that time, Brielle beat up their family and sold Galley Group's shares to their competitors at a low price. She wanted to destroy Galley family. They wanted to teach her a lesson. Was it wrong?

"I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Hurry up and sign it. If you don't sign it, I will cripple your other hand." Brielle said impatiently.

Roman gritted his teeth, picked up the pen, signed the contract, and stamped the company's seal.

Brielle handed the contract to the lawyer.

Next, she only needed to let the lawyer take the contract and complete the procedure. The contract between her and Mount Entertainment was removed.

From now on, she was free.

Brielle turned around and left Mount Entertainment.

Just as she walked out of the company, her phone rang.

It was from the police station.

Brielle picked up the phone.

The police officer on the phone sounded a little apologetic. "Brielle, let me tell you something. Brooks said that Pearl had a mental illness and asked a psychiatrist to give her a checkup. She did indeed have a schizophrenia. Now, she has been taken away from the police station."

"And Jordan, he has also been released for medical treatment."

Brielle said calmly, "I got it. Thank you."

After hanging up the phone, her lips curled up.

Calling the police was just a procedure.

By the way, let Galley family see her determination and stop having unrealistic fantasies.

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Before calling the police, she knew that even if Pearl was convicted, Galley family still had a way to get her out.

Although Galley family's career had been affected, it had not completely collapsed. They could still do such a small thing.

If the network and connections accumulated by the three generations could not even do such a small thing, it would be too useless.

"Pearl and Jordan were released?" Kayden asked.

There was no surprise in his tone. It was obvious that he had expected this result.

Brielle nodded and said, "Yes, they came out."

"However, they will know in the future that the prison is their safe haven, and the outside is their hell."

Kayden raised his eyebrows, and the corners of his lips curved up slightly.

It seemed that she did not intend to let go of Galley family and the others.

Kayden said, "If you need any help, just tell me. I will help you."

George raised his hand and said. "And me, I can also help you!"

Matt said. "And I still have me!"

Micah touched his nose and said, "I can't help you with your revenge, but if your spirit is abnormal, I can help you take a look."

"Dong!"

"Be careful when you speak. Don't curse her for being mentally ill." Kayden punched Micah on the head.

Brielle did not respond to them. She walked forward and said, "I am in a good mood today. I will treat you to a meal!"

George said, "Okay, there is a new Tailand style restaurant on West Street. Do you want to try it?"

Brielle said, "It's my treat. I have the final say. I will treat you to whatever I eat."

George smiled and said, "Alright, then we'll follow Sister E. We'll cat whatever Sister E invites us to!"

Matt was speechless. "You're a few years older than her, and you still call her sister?"

George said, "Although Sister E is not as old as me, her aura is stronger than mine. There is nothing wrong with me calling her sister!"

When the two people got together, they were like two machine guns. They kept talking.

Half an hour later, a group of people sat around a table in a small shop. Everyone had a bowl of powder in front of them.

Brielle took a sip of the powder, took another sip of iced cola, and burped in satisfaction.

The other four people looked at the powder in front of them with heavy expressions, and they did not move their chopsticks for a long time.

"Brielle, can this be eaten?" Kayden had a complicated look in his eyes, and his eyebrows were tightly furrowed, his face full of resistance.

Brielle rolled her eyes at him. I'm already eating. Are you asking me if it can eat?"

Kayden: "..."

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Brielle said, "If you don't eat it, then stay away from me."

Those who are not of my race must have different hearts."

"Don't even think about getting close to me!"

The corner of Kayden's mouth twitched.

Was it that serious?

He struggled in his heart for a while before picking up his chopsticks and starting to eat.

"How is it? What does it taste like? Does it taste the same as poop?" Matt hurriedly asked.

The corner of Kayden's mouth twitched as he glanced at him. "I have never eaten poop before. How would I know what poop lastes like?"

Matt: "..."

Kayden said. "The taste is not bad. You can try it."

Hearing Kayden's words, the others finally picked up their chopsticks and began to eat.

He didn't feel anything when he took a bite of this thing, but the more he ate, the more addicted he became.

The four of them originally had a face full of disgust, but in the end, they actually finished eating and even drank two mouthfuls of soup.

After leaving the powder shop, Matt proposed to go to the Joy Villa to play. That was their family's business, which was specialized for the entertainment of the rich. Ordinary people could not enter it even if they wanted to.

Brielle had no objections.

She had been back to Ocean City for a year and had never had a good time.

Matt said, "My villa is very close to the South Field. We can go to the South Field at night to watch the competition. This year's international competition will be held here, and it will be held at the South Field tonight."

"Oh right, Sister E, are you interested in racing?"

"If you are not interested, you can go to other places with Kayden tonight. The venue is also my home. I have to go and see."

George asked, "Did Robert also sign up to participate?"

Matt nodded. "Yes, he also signed up. He would participate every year. Last year, he was in Country W. He also participated. and entered the top ten."

George said, "He is quite persistent. I heard that he participated every year in order to meet God J, in order to achieve good results and attract God J's attention."

Robert's idol was God J.

God I was a legend in the racing world. Almost all the people who loved racing regarded him as their idol.

Brielle's eyes flashed. She asked, "Is it too late to register now?"

"What?" Matt was stunned.

Brielle repeated, "Is it too late to register now?"

Matt said, "Well... theoretically, it is too late. Because the group has to be divided in advance, the quota is fixed."

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Although this competition is not a big competition, it is still a relatively formal competition. It is not an entertainment competition. If it is an entertainment competition, you can sign up at any time."

"But that is only in theory. If you want to participate temporarily, you can buy a spot."

Brielle said, "Can you help me buy a spot? I have a friend..."

Matt said, "Of course. There are many ordinary players who purposely signed up to sell spots."

"What's the name of your friend? Tell me the name. I will contact the arena and arrange it. Just change the name."

J

Everyone's expression froze as they looked at Brielle in shock.

Matt: "Are you joking?".

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