

# God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 47



## Chapter 47

Robert never dreamed that the face under the mask was actually Brielle's face!

The God J whom he had placed in his heart as a belief was actually his sister, whom he despised and loathed.

"Impossible... absolutely impossible!"

"It must be that I was too seriously injured to see wrongly!"

"God J can't be Brielle!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

It upset him and his emotions ran wild.

Trapped in the car, he could only howl in pain, unable to move.

Brielle's lips curled up in amusement as she watched Robert suffer with rapt interest.

She reached out and poked his deformed leg.

Very good, this leg was crippled.

"Ah..."

Robert screamed in pain after she had poked too hard and he finally felt the pain in his leg.

Brielle retracted her hand and wiped the blood on her finger on his body. He said with a forced smile, "I'm so sorry, your favorite God J, the letter J that you worship as a god, is the sister you hate the most."

"I'm very curious. Do you like me now? Or do you hate me?"

Robert's chest heaved violently, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Brielle chuckled and whispered into his ear, "What's it like when your faith crumbles?"

"How does it feel to be cast into the depths of despair by your beloved God?"

Robert stared at her, his throat seemed to be choked by an invisible hand, and he could not say a word.

Brielle smiled, "Don't worry, today is just a leg. We have plenty of time in the future. I will slowly toy you and Galley family to death

"Poof —"

Robert spat out a mouthful of blood.

The double damage to his body and mind eventually became too much for him to bear, causing him to faint.

At this time, the rescue team finally arrived. They began to pry open the deformed door and carried Robert out of the car to be rescued.

When the rescue team was trying to rescue Robert, Brielle had already turned around and left.

However, the tracking camera at the scene directly shot her.

Her face was projected onto the big screen in front of the audience.

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

Everyone was stupefied as they looked at the familiar face on the big screen.

Everyone seemed to have been paralyzed, not moving at all.

Even without blinking, their eyes were fixed on the face on the big screen, on the face that got really popular these days.

Brielle was actually God J?!

How was that possible!

How could the goddess of their racing world be Brielle?

It wasn't that Brielle wasn't beautiful.

Brielle was definitely worthy of being called the top beauty in the entertainment industry.

However, the scene of her crawling through the trees and vines in the forest was unforgettable.

That was completely different from the image of God J in their minds!

"I... I can't be seeing things, right? God J is actually Brielle? Brielle is actually God J?"

"Heavens, this is shocking and really unexpected!"

"I would rather believe that there is Ultraman in this world than believe that Brielle is God J!"

"DAMNNNN!"

"I don't even know how to describe my feelings..."

"Ah, my goddess! My dream is broken!"

"Is it possible that God J, who is actually Brielle, deliberately crashed into Robert?"

"It was undoubtedly intentional. Otherwise, with God J's advanced technology, it would be inconceivable for such an error to occur on such a flawless track!"

"God J" has been helping Robert all the time and even let him get first place. I thought it was very strange. I didn't expect that she was waiting for the last move..."

"I remember that Robert also likes God J very much, right?"

"Not only does he like it, he treats God J like a god, and his hand is full of God J's participating photos."

"Hahaha. I wonder how he feels when he sees his beloved God J was actually his sister who was mistreated and disrespected by his family?"

"God J definitely did it on purpose. In order to attack Robert, she came to participate in this competition, including helping Robert in the middle of the competition and injuring him in the end. She even took off her helmet in front of him and let him see her face. It was definitely on purpose!"

"No wonder God J came to participate in this kind of competition. It turned out to be for Robert..."

After the audience recovered, they began to discuss fiercely.

At this time, Brielle had already returned to the lounge, changed out of her racing suit, and put on his clothes.

When she came out of the lounge, Kayden, Matt, and the others were already waiting at the door.

When Matt saw her, he immediately ran to her excitedly.

"Sister E, this move of yours is too ruthless. It also killed his heart and mind!"

"He must be very desperate!"

"This is much more ruthless than simply scolding him!"

Kayden said, "I signed an accidental disclaimer for participating in the competition. I thought you would run him to death."

"Do I look that bad?" Brielle glanced at him. I'm a law-abiding citizen who doesn't do anything unlawful."

George said, "In fact, it's fine if you crash him to death. You don't have to go to jail. The participants have signed the disclaimer agreement and even bought insurance."

Brielle blinked, "That was an accident. I really didn't do it on purpose."

They all had an expression of "Do you think I believe it?".

Brielle shrugged.

Forget it if you don't believe me.

In

any

case, if she said it was an accident, then it was an accident.

"Sister E, let's go quickly. When those people react later, they will come and block your way. I'll take you out of the side door quietly. Matt said.

Right now, the audience was still in shock. Their minds were still in a daze, and they were all shocked by God J's true identity.

When they came back to their senses, they would definitely come to find Brielle.

"Alright, let's go."

The group of people quietly left through the side door.

They had just run out of the field when they heard noises coming from inside.

"Where is God J?"

"Where is Sister E?"

"Brielle, come out quickly! I want to hear you personally admit that you are God J!"

"Ah, Brielle, pay attention to your image. Don't ruin the image of my goddess God J!"

Brielle heard the shouts inside and fell silent.

She looked at Kayden and the others and asked, "I am the letter J. Is it hard to accept?"

They were all silent.

Kayden thought for a moment and said euphemistically, "This is like when I married a princess, but when I opened the veil, I found that it was an ugly old beast."

"Can you understand that feeling?"

Brielle, "...

"Don't be sad, Sister E. It's not that you are not beautiful, but your operation in the forest had ruined your image."

And God J has always been a cold goddess in the racing world, so they can't accept it."

Brielle was puzzled. Why did they have this kind of illusion?

In the past, she only showed up less often. Basically, she did not communicate with others during the competition and rarely accepted interviews.

Just because of this, they felt that she was cold and aloof?

Humans were indeed good at imagining things.

"Alright, stop talking. Let's go." Kayden urged.

Because they didn't want to sit separately, Matt contacted a five-seater business car. The five of them could sit in one car.

Not long after the car drove, George suddenly exclaimed in surprise. "The competition's news has been posted online. Word has already gotten out that Sister E is God J. Now this is the top trending topic on Twitter!"

Because he was the boss of an entertainment company, he would pay attention to the news on the Internet from time to time.

Therefore, he soon found out about the news from Twitter.

Brielle took out her phone and logged into Twitter.

She logged in for a prolonged period but was unable to log in.

Twitter collapsed.

"Look at mine," George said as he showed his phone to her.

Brielle took his phone and looked at it for a while.

There were already more than ten hot searches on Twitter.

The racing goddess was actually Brielle"

"Sister E was God J"

"Goddess of Racing, Brielle"

"God J reappearing in the world"

"How

many more identities does Sister E have that we don't know?"

"Brielle had injured Robert"

"Robert's goddess was God J"

"Galley family

In addition to these hot searches, there were also some hot searches about "Wilderness Survival" that had not faded. They were basically discussing her.

Brielle clicked into a hot search.

There were pictures of her wearing a racing suit, taking off her helmet, and videos.

In a short period of time, there were already more than 100,000 comments in the comments section.

Brielle clicked on it.

[Ah, Sister E. please marry me! ]

[Sister E is too cool. She even knows how to race. She is also the most famous God in the racing world. Is there anything that Sister E can't do?]

[Man, Sister E is actually God J?]

[The other forum was in an uproar, with everyone taken aback. Rumor has it that many in the racing world are having their dreams shattered.]

[Hahahaha, Sister E is so good and beautiful why did their dreams have to shatter?]

[Woo, I am really fascinated by Sister E. She is beautiful and capable. Except for being crazy sometimes, she is perfect! ]

[Sister E, if you continue to exude your charm like this, I will really be a lesbian! ]

[Thanks to her, after looking at Sister E, I found that I don't love men anymore...]

[I beg Sister E to go on more programs. If I can't see Sister E, I will feel uncomfortable all over my body!]

Brielle saw a lot of comments. They were all comments from girls who said that they wanted to marry her. She couldn't help but twitch the corners of her mouth.

George smiled and said, "Your fame is at an all-time high, so you should use it smartly. You could appear on more shows or take on some acting roles to make some money."

"Do you consider my company? I can help you choose suitable programs and scripts."

Brielle opened her mouth.

But before she could answer, her phone rang.

Brielle picked up the phone and found that it was a string of strange numbers, a call from a stranger.

She frowned and picked it up.

"Who is it?"

Director Newman's voice came from the phone. "I am Director Newman from Wilderness Survival. We just finished our cooperation."

Brielle stated, "The fifteen thousand dollars you promised me yesterday has yet to be deposited into my account."

Director Newman, "..."

"I'll give it to you later. Additionally, there's another payment. Please provide me with your account number and I'll transfer it to you in one go. Because it was Roman who put you in the group, he left his company's bank account, so I can't directly transfer it to you before."

"But I have something else to tell you."

"It's like this. A friend of mine asked me to invite you to participate in a foreign field variety show. It's the 'Extreme Survival' that has been broadcasting for more than ten seasons. It's very popular abroad."

Director Newman paused for a moment before continuing.

"I only contacted you out of consideration."

"I personally do not wish for you to participate. That program is very dangerous and very unfriendly to those from other races."

"Participants in 'Extreme Survival' hail from countries across the globe. Nearly every nation has someone taking part. We even had a representative from our own country compete in the past."

"People from our nation have taken part in a grand total of three occasions. The first time, the participant's hand was fractured. The second time, he was left paralyzed. The third time, the player was a retired special forces soldier. He lost a leg, an eye, and became handicapped...."