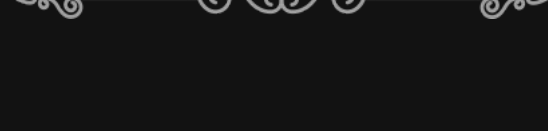


God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 48



Chapter 48

At this point, Director Newman was overwhelmed with emotions and could not help but curse angrily. "Damn, those in other countries are all a bunch of animals!"

"Apart from a few nations, the rest are particularly hostile towards our people. They are united in their efforts to target, oppress, and even falsely accuse us."

"That group of animals ridiculed us and looked down on us!"

"They grouped together to bully us, they were so contemptible and audacious as to battle against so many adversaries, yet they still had the nerve to mock our contestants!"

After Director Newman finished cursing, he realized that he was too agitated and apologized,

"I'm sorry, I'm a little agitated."

"Because my grandfather and my father have been in the army before, when I thought of how that retired soldier had his leg broken and was blind, I was very angry."

"He only signed up to participate because his daughter was seriously ill and needed a high medical fee. He wanted to earn medical fees for his daughter, but he didn't get the prize money, and he was disabled. Sigh..."

Brielle just listened quietly, and her expression didn't change much.

Normal people would be very angry when they heard this.

But she didn't have any emotional fluctuations.

It wasn't that she didn't have the heart.

Rather, she had been thrown into the slums since she was young and had experienced too many cold, warm, and sinister people.

She was already numb.

Even after she left the slums, her life had undergone earth-shattering changes.

However, the dark time in the slums still left a mark in her heart that was hard to erase.

It was not a psychological trauma.

When she thought about it now, she did not feel very uncomfortable, but she could not forget it.

Director Newman continued, "My friend asked me to contact you. He said that if you were to participate, he would give you a hundred million dollar notice fee and five million dollars for me as the mediator."

"If you win in the end, you will also receive an additional bonus, a guarantee of one hundred million dollars."

"Although the conditions they gave are very tempting, I still hope that you can consider it carefully."

"Though you may be more robust than the average person, the contestants on 'Extreme Survival' are not celebrities. They are comprised of mercenaries and warriors who have been specially trained, and thus cannot be compared to."

"Furthermore, their program typically requires contestants to pay a fee to enter for the chance to win the prize money."

"But they gave you money to participate in the competition. They must have impure intentions..."

"Brielle, are you listening?"

Director Newman couldn't help but inquire when he noticed Brielle's silence.

I'm listening. Brielle replied lightly.

Only then did Director Newman continue.

He lowered his voice a little, as if he was whispering, and said in a low voice, "Let me tell you something."

"When I heard that they offered such a high price to invite you to participate, I felt that it was strange, so I secretly went to inquire about it."

"It is said that some of the abnormal rich people abroad put a bounty on you after watching your live broadcast. They listed dozens of things that they wanted to happen to you and let those players do it in the show."

"It is said that the lowest reward is a million dollars."

"Although I have not seen the content of the bounty, it is definitely not a good thing..."

"If you go, you might be even worse than the previous three people!"

Brielle said, "Thank you, I won't participate."

She was just listening to advice.

Director Newman smiled. "Okay, okay. Then I will tell my friend that you refuse. Remember to send me your account number later and I will transfer the money I owe you!"

Brielle answered shortly, hung up the phone, and sent her account number to Director Newman in a text message.

Kayden asked, "What was it? Why chat for that long?"

Brielle did not hide it and simply said, "One of Director Newman's friends asked Director Newman to contact me and invite me to participate in 'Extreme Survival'. They gave me a hundred million notice fee, but Director Newman advised me not to participate."

When they heard the two words "Extreme Survival", their faces sank.

The matter of Extreme Survival targeting players had been quite big back then, and it had even caused a fight outside, but in the end, it was left unsettled.

This was due to the fact that a group of wealthy and crazy individuals from abroad had invested in 'Extreme Survival'.

Powerful and with loopholes in the law, they were shameless and beyond reproach.

The only thing that could be done in the country was to ban 'Extreme Survival'.

George had a look of rejection on his face. He said, "You are right to refuse. That variety show is a bit disgusting, especially not friendly to women. Being touched a few times is a small matter..."

"But you've already rejected him, so you don't have to worry about it."

"They won't give up." Brielle said with a smirk.

Everyone looked at her in confusion.

Brielle mocked, "Those rich people have already put a bounty on me. The lowest bounty is a million dollars. They will definitely try their best to get me to participate."

"Even if those rich people don't force me, those contestants will try their best to get me to participate in the high bounty."

Kayden's face was gloomy. He patted her shoulder and said seriously,

From today on, don't leave my sight. I will protect you and not let them get close to you."

"I was afraid that they wouldn't come to find me. I've been waiting for this day for a long time." Brielle raised her eyebrows.

Kayden and the others had puzzled looks on their faces.

"Do you know who put you on a bounty? Do you have a grudge with them?" Matt asked curiously.

Brielle curled her lips, a smile on her face.

That smile was cold, and it looked very horrifying.

When the people in the car saw her smile, they couldn't help but feel their hairs stand on end.

Kayden said, "I hope you can calm down. Even if you have a grudge against them and want to take revenge, don't be impulsive. Don't risk your life."

Brielle said, "I know what I'm doing."

Kayden still wanted to say something.

When Brielle looked over, he was shocked and swallowed the words he was about to say.

The rest of them were all worried.

However, seeing that Brielle was unwilling to say more, they could not ask anything else.

On the other side.

Robert was sent to the hospital.

When Galley family received the notification, they rushed to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Robert was still in the operation room for rescue.

As soon as they arrived, the doctor took out a document for amputation surgery and asked them to sign it.

Robert's left leg was so severely injured that the flesh and blood vessels were smashed and the bones were broken, leaving no option but to amputate it in order to save his life.

If he did not amputate it, it would be fatal to him.

Brooks signed on the document with a sullen face.

"Ah... my son!"

Sarah wailed and fainted.

Jordan hurriedly picked her up and went to find the doctor.

"Dad, I saw the news on the Internet. Second Brother was injured during the race."

"The person who hurt second brother is Brielle!"

"Brielle deliberately hurt second brother!"

Brooks suddenly opened his eyes wide, his face full of shock and anger. "What? It was actually that bastard Brielle who deliberately crashed onto him?"

"Son, is what Pearl said true?"

Roman nodded with a dark face, "Yes, I also saw the news. Brielle is the God of Racing, J. whom Second Brother worships. Tonight, Second Brother and God J will compete together. In the finals, God J's car crashed into Second Brother's car."

"It can't be seen in the video that it was intentional. It looks like an accident."

A hint of jealousy appeared in Pearl's eyes.

That bitch, Brielle, she is actually God J. How can she become the goddess of racing? Her driving skills are just ordinary.

The people in the racing world are all idiots. They actually worship someone like Brielle!

Pearl calmed herself down and said angrily, "Big brother, don't defend Brielle. She did it on purpose!"

"Didn't you see the analysis online? With God J's driving skills, it is impossible for her to make such a mistake. Even if it was a mistake, it could not be so serious. She clearly did it on purpose!"

"Brielle is full of hostility towards us. She wanted to kill me and third brother in the forest. Now it is not impossible for her to deliberately harm second brother!"

"Fortunately, second brother is lucky. Otherwise, second brother's life would have been killed by her!"

Roman stopped talking.

He also saw the comments on the Internet.

It was said that Brielle did it on purpose.

He actually thought so too.

This was completely something that Brielle could do!

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"Vile bitch! I shouldn't have let her be born! She doesn't deserve to live!"

"

Brooks slapped his thigh angrily, looking regretful.

His eyes were full of anger as he looked at Roman. "Roman, you are the smartest. Think of a way to avenge your second brother!"

"He lost a leg and became disabled in the future. How can he accept this?"

Pearl looked at Roman with tears in her eyes. "Yes, big brother. We can't let second brother suffer this."

"Brielle has gone too far. We can't let her go!"

At this time, Jordan ran back.

As soon as he came back, he heard Pearl's words, and his face instantly sank.

"Dad, big brother, don't be agitated. We were the ones who let Brielle down first."

"During the seven days in the forest, Brielle did not take the initiative to find trouble with us. It was us who provoked her, and that's why she hit us at that time."

"This time, maybe second brother also provoked Brielle first..."

"SLAP!"

Brooks slapped him angrily and scolded furiously, "You traitor! Your second brother has lost a leg because of her. Why are you still speaking up for Brielle?"

"Were you poisoned by Brielle? She treated you like that, and you still spoke up for her?"

Jordan covered his face and said in a gloomy tone, "Brielle saved my life. If Brielle didn't save me, I would be dead now."

"Dad, Pearl almost killed me. You didn't say anything wrong about her. Why are you so harsh on Brielle?"

Brooks was so angry that his expression became so ugly. He shouted angrily, "You bastard, I already said that Pearl was provoked!"

"Because you didn't protect her well, she was provoked and her temperament changed greatly. That was why she did those things!"

"You didn't punish yourself for your mistakes and blamed Pearl. Do you still have any conscience?"

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