

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 70



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Roman admired their expressions for a while.

Then he put away his phone.

He picked up the dagger on the side.

"You haven't eaten for two days. Are you hungry?"

They were already hungry.

However, they were more afraid and desperate. Even if they were hungry, they did not dare to say it.

At this time, when Roman took the initiative to mention it, they subconsciously swallowed their saliva.

"Do you want to eat?" Roman asked with a fake smile.

Pearl said anxiously, "Brother, I'm so hungry. Give me something to eat. I'm already injured. If I don't eat, I won't be able to, hold on..."

She even cried in grievance, hoping to arouse his sympathy.

"Alright, since you spoke first, I'll let you eat first." Roman nodded.

"Thank you, brother." Pearl cried with joy.

"I will definitely remember how good brother is to me!"

She felt that Roman probably did not want to kill them.

If he wanted to make a move, he would have done it a long time ago. Why did he have to spend so much effort to bring them out?

Why should he care about whether they were hungry now?

He was definitely worried that if he let them go, they would call the police and take revenge on him and Sarah.

Now that Roman was not calm enough, he would not believe it even if she promised him.

When they promised a few more times, Roman would believe that they would not call the police and let them go.

They just had to live well and wait slowly!

Pearl was full of hope and her eyes lit up.

However, the next second, she was even more desperate...

After asking her, Roman walked up to Brooks and cut open the trouser leg on his left leg.

"Ah-

The next second, Brooks' shrill cry came, and the deafening sound almost shattered people's eardrums.

The thick smell of blood followed.

Pearl widened her eyes in horror, her body shaking like a sieve.

What was Roman doing?

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He... he was actually....

After a moment, Roman stood up and turned to walk in front of her.

"Ah... How can you do this to me? I am your father..."

Brooks was still screaming.

Although Roman had left and the knife was no longer moving on his body, the pain did not disappear immediately. He still felt intense pain spreading over his body.

Roman ignored Brooks' screams and questioning.

He held a knife in his right hand and a piece of bloody meat in his left hand.

He carefully cut the big piece of meat into small pieces, then picked up a piece and handed it to Pearl's mouth.

He said gently, "I know you like eating small pieces. I helped you cut it into the size you like. Eat it."

Pearl's entire body was trembling and her face was as white as paper. She looked at the calm Roman with horror in her eyes. She pursed her lips tightly and made a frightened sound. Her head shook violently and tears and sn ot flowed uncontrollably.

Don't...

She didn't want to eat anymore!

Roman's eyes turned cold, and his gentle voice became gloomy. "I wasted so much time to cut the flesh. Aren't you going to eat it?"

"Woo..."

Pearl closed her mouth and let out a painful cry. She looked at him pleadingly, hoping that he would let her go.

Roman's voice became more and more gloomy. "Don't let me down. I will be angry..."

He did not say the consequences of his anger, but his cold eyes shocked Pearl to the extreme.

Her intuition told her that if she did not listen to Roman, her fate would be even more terrible!

Under Roman's cold gaze, Pearl opened her mouth trembling and ate the meat he handed over with tears in her eyes.

Roman expressionlessly fed her all the meat.

After she finished eating, Pr

"Don't spit it out."

kept retching.

Roman's simple words frightened Pearl so much that she bit her lips and did not dare to vomit.

After Pearl recovered, Roman spoke again, "Next, it's time to feed Dad."

Pearl's pupils suddenly contracted.

Before she could beg for mercy, she felt a sharp pain....

"Ah... Help... Please kill me... I beg you to kill me..."

However, no matter how much they begged, Roman followed his plan.

Ten days later.

Brooks and Pearl were still alive.

However, they had already lost a lot of breath.

Their hands and feet were only left with white bones.

Roman had long loosened the binding on them, but even if they were not tied up, they could not move.

They had already lost their minds, and their eyes had become muddled.

"Kill me... please kill me..."

"Give me a quick death... I'm in so much pain... It hurts everywhere..."

"I don't want to live anymore. Please... kill me..."

They kept muttering to themselves.

Roman walked up to them, squatted down, opened a bottle of water, and poured it on their faces.

They woke up a little and saw Roman's face clearly. Both of their faces showed fear, and their bodies trembled.

"I know a secret about you two. Do you want to know?" Roman said slowly.

In Brooks and Pearl's eyes, there was only fear and no other desire.

Roman chuckled, "You won't live long. I will tell you directly while you are still alive."

Their faces were still full of fear.

Roman looked at Brooks and asked, "Do you know why a nanny could secretly replace Galley family's real daughter?"

Brooks was trembling and did not answer.

Roman did not need him to answer and continued, "Because Grandfather was the one who instructed her to do so. Grandfather helped her cover up, so she managed to deceive everyone and secretly made an exchange between Brielle and Pearl."

Brooks' eyes widened abruptly.

How was that possible?

Why did Grandfather do that?

Roman said, "You are very curious as to why Grandpa would do that, right?"

"Actually, it is also very easy to guess. Because Pearl is Grandpa's daughter, your biological sister from the same father."

Brooks widened his eyes, full of shock and disbelief.

"How... how is this possible?" Brooks said with difficulty.

How could Pearl be his sister?

If Pearl was his sister, then wouldn't he and her....

Brooks panted heavily, his face alternating between green and white.

No...

It shouldn't be like this....

How was he going to meet his ancestors after he died?

"It's fake... You're lying... It's not true..." Pearl also made a sound with difficulty.

She could not accept the truth either.

Roman said, "Now that things have come to this, do 1 still need to lie to you?"

"Do you know why grandfather gave so many shares to Brielle?"

"Because Brielle knows this secret."

"In addition, she also discovered an even bigger secret."

"If that secret is exposed, our entire Galley family will be exterminated. That's why grandfather would rather give up his money and life to beg Brielle not to reveal the secret."

Grandpa did not die naturally.

Instead, he committed suicide.

This secret was only known to him and Brielle.

Half a year after Brielle returned home, his grandfather suddenly committed suicide by burning charcoal. His family thought that it was an accident.

However, he knew that his grandfather chose to commit suicide in order to seal Brielle's mouth.

When Brielle was talking to his grandfather, he inadvertently overheard it.

At that time, his grandfather knelt down to beg Brielle. Brielle proposed a condition. The shares in his hand belonged to her and he died within three days.

Otherwise, she would reveal the secret.

He had always pretended not to know and had never thought of saving his grandfather.

But now, he felt that he should let Brooks and Pearl know about their relationship before they died.

"This is not true... This is not true..."

"Ah... Roman, I beg you to kill me. I don't want to live anymore..."

They collapsed in pain and could not accept this fact.

Roman was silent for a moment and suddenly said, "I wanted to kill you."

"However, I suddenly feel that death is a relief for the current you."

Brooks and Pearl were both terrified and desperate.

They were in this state right now, unable to walk, unable to turn over, unable to eat, unable to even poop and wipe their butts.

What was the point of living?

They had always wanted to live, but now, they were wholeheartedly begging for death.

This is your retribution."

"Dad, you know how many bad things you have done."

"And Pearl, have you forgotten about the two girls who killed in middle school because of jealousy?"

"The parents of the two girls refused to accept reconciliation. In the end, they suddenly disappeared. It's Dad arrange someone to deal with them, right?"

Pearl and Brooks widened their eyes in horror.

How... how could he know?

Roman said, "I know almost all the secrets of the family. But if it doesn't involve the financial problems of the family. I choose to turn a blind eye."

Roman looked at the time and said, "It's getting late. I'll help you rebuilt your body last time and then get someone to take you away."

Roman picked up the dagger and pried open their mouths.

There was a scream in the warehouse first, and then the screams disappeared.

Roman made a call.

Not long after, a car drove to the door of the warehouse. Four people dressed tightly got out of the car and entered the warehouse.

It was two men and two women. Their faces were severely burned.

When they saw Brooks and Pearl, their eyes were filled with hatred.

But looking at their current miserable state, their hearts were filled with joy.

These two animals had finally received retribution!

"Take them away. You can deal with them however you want." Roman said lightly.

"Thank you." They thanked Roman and carried Brooks and Pearl into the car.

Before they left, they stood by the car and looked at Roman, who was hiding in the shadows.

"Mr. Galley, although you are the one of Galley family, we are still very grateful to you. If you had not saved us, we would not have lived to this day. Seeing these two beasts suffer retribution..."

As they spoke, they actually choked with so bs.

They were the parents of the two female students that Pearl had killed.

At first, Brooks wanted to solve it with money, but they kept making trouble.

If the court dight make a decision, they would take a banner and spread it everywhere, which seriously affected Galley family's reputation.

Therefore, Brooks found someone to deal with them.

Those people tied them up with gasoline and wanted to burn them alive.

Back then, Roman had saved them with his conscience.