

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 8



Chapter 8

"What did you say?" Brielle looked at Pearl with a funny smile.

Pearl had a magnanimous expression and said in a gentle voice again, "I said, I am willing to share half of my tent for you to sleep in. I want you to sleep with me tonight."

Brielle said with a forced smile. "Say it again, whose tent?"

The smile on Pearl's face froze, and her face alternated between green and red.

Jordan said unhappily. "Pearl has already taken the initiative to lower her head to express her goodwill to you, so don't be so calculative!"

Brielle said. "You snatched my things and gave me half of it to express your goodwill? Did your brains get kicked by a donkey?"

"Whether the tent belongs to Pearl or not, she is willing to share half for you to sleep. It proves that she is kind. Why are you so calculative? Can't you be a little more magnanimous like Pearl?" Jordan scolded angrily.

Brielle rolled her eyes.

She didn't want to talk nonsense with such a brainless person.

Brielle looked at Pearl coldly, her voice cold to the bone, "I'll count to three and immediately pack up my things and return them to me. Don't force me to do it myself. You can't bear my anger."

"One"

Pearl bit her lips and said with dissatisfaction, "Even if these things were brought by you, they are already mine in my hands now. Don't even think about snatching my things!"

Without these things, she would not be able to spend the night in the forest.

She could not return the things to Brielle!

This was already hers!

"Two"

Pearl looked at the other three and said angrily, "What are you waiting for? Get ready to stop her!"

Jaxson, Austin, and Quinn immediately switched from watching the show and quickly got up. Each of them picked up a wooden stick as thick as an arm.

This was something they had temporarily picked up for self-defense. It was now useful.

Jaxson said, "Brielle, don't go against us. Apologize to Pearl and then team up with us. Otherwise, it will be very dangerous, for you to be alone in the forest at night."

Austin said, "Although I hate you, I don't want to see you die in the forest. As long as you are willing to apologize, I will agree to let you team up with us."

Quinn said, "We didn't react in time before we were beaten up by you. Now we are ready. You can't beat so many of us by yourself. You'd better stop messing around and admit defeat!"

Although they had all been beaten by Brielle.

But they did not think that they were inferior to Brielle.

At that time, they were not prepared.

Brielle had relied on a sneak attack to catch them off guard.

As long as they paid attention, Brielle was not a match for so many of them!

Three!"

After the three sounds, Brielle did not waste time talking to them and stepped forward.

Jaxson and Austin held the wooden sticks and stood in front of her.

"Brielle, don't force yourself. We don't want to bully women. Don't force us to really make a move on you!" Austin shouted in a low voice.

Jaxson also continued to persuade her, "It's not shameful to admit your mistakes. Apologize!"

Brielle sneered.

"Apologize? What did I do wrong? The one who was wrong was you bunch of blind and shameless people!"

"You stole my things and even forced me to apologize! A group of trash!"

"A bunch of morons!"

Jaxson and Austin: "You..."

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

Brielle quickly kicked them two times and sent them flying.

They fell to the ground in a sorry state and let out two miserable screams.

Quinn trembled in fear and the wooden stick in her hand fell to the ground.

Seeing the murderous look on Brielle's face, she did not dare to go forward and quickly dodged in fear.

No one stopped her. Brielle walked straight to Pearl.

"Third Brother!" Pearl screamed.

Jordan immediately opened his arms and blocked in front of Pearl.

"Brie... Ah!"

Before Jordan could finish his words, he was kicked away by Brielle.

Pearl was so scared that her whole body trembled. She hurriedly said, "I... I'll give it back to you. Don't hit me!"

"It's too late!" Brielle sneered.

"Pa!"

Brielle drew her bow left and right, slapping Pearl's face.

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Pearl was slapped so hard that she couldn't even cry out, and her head was quickly swaying left and right.

She felt like her brain was going to be shaken evenly!

When Brielle stopped, her face was already swollen like a pig's head.

Brielle's hand was covered with a layer of powder.

Tsk."

Brielle wiped the powder on her hands on Pearl's clothes in disgust.

Then, she threw Pearl to the side as if she was throwing away trash.

Pearl's head was already beaten silly. She was thrown to the ground and still had not recovered.

Brielle was too lazy to care about her and began to pack her things.

All the things on the ground were put into the backpack.

The tent and inflatable bed were simply folded up.

She saw that half a bottle of her mosquito repellent was used up and then she was furious.

Did Pearl not have any common sense? It was enough to apply a little bit of this thing in one go. She actually used half a bottle in one go. Was there shit in her brain bag?

Brielle was very angry.

Before she packed her things and left, she could not help but kick Pearl again.

"Damn, if killing is not illegal, I will pry open your brain and see if there is shit in your brain! Stupid and selfish trash!"

Jordan was furious. "Brielle, stop it! Pearl has already been beaten to this state by you and you still refuse to give up. Why are you so vicious?"

"Shut up! You are the same, trash!" Brielle also kicked him angrily.

"Ah..."

Jordan rolled on the ground, and his head hit the stone on the ground. He was also stunned.

Brielle snorted coldly, took her things back to her base.

She rearranged the tent and inflatable bed, and then lay comfortably in the tent.

[Sister E is awesome. She won a great victory in a 1v5!]

[Jaxson, Austin, and Quinn, haven't you figured out the situation yet? Why are they involved in this muddy water?]

[Jordan and Pearl, these two people really have an ugly appearance of having a brain loss. Their three views are simply crooked to the horizon! They are still so bold and confident after stealing other people's things. I have never seen such a shameless person!]

(Sister E is still too light to them. She should send them straight to hell!]

[It's better not. Even if they are beaten to death, Sister E will go to jail. It is not worth it to go to jail for those people!]

[wu, Sister E is sleeping. I can't see Sister E anymore. I can't see her beautiful face!]

[Go to sleep. Get up early tomorrow and continue to appreciate Sister E's beautiful face!]

[Damn, they are holding back their evil tricks again. They are really unrepentant!]

[Pearl is really disgusting. She seized the identity of Sister E's precious daughter and now she is going around to make evil moves against Sister E. She is as vicious as her mother. What does Galley family like about her?]

[Sister E is right. Galley family are all brainless idiots. They are not worthy to be Sister E's family. Sister E is the only beauty!]

[I am really looking forward to the day when the program ends and they know the truth!]

[Looking forward to it +1. I can't wait to see how Pearl will react when she knows that her own image have collapsed. Hahahaha!]

On the other side.

Not long after Brielle left, Pearl finally recovered.

"Wow... Third Brother!"

She threw herself into Jordan's arms, crying out of breath.

"Third Brother, I'm in so much pain... Brielle is so much. I'm so good to her, and she hit me so brutally. I was disfigured by her!"

"Wu, I have never been humiliated and wronged like this in my life. Third brother, you have to avenge for me, wu..."

Pearl cried sadly.

Jordan felt distressed.

He hugged Pearl and said seriously, "Don't worry, Pearl. I won't let you suffer for nothing."

Pearl cried and acted like a spoiled child. "Then you go and avenge for me!"

"I can't take revenge now. She's like a madman right now. If I say a few words to her, she'll make a move directly." Jordan's face stiffened.

Moreover, he couldn't beat Brielle.

If he went to seek revenge on Brielle now, there was a high chance that he would be beaten up/

Pearl cried even louder.

Jordan said, "Brother promises you that when we return, we will definitely avenge for you!"

"You are the apple of our Galley family, Pearl. We will definitely not let you be wronged!"

Pearl was still crying in grievance.

Jordan hugged her and gently patted her back. He comforted her gently, "Pearl, don't cry. You cry so much that my heart is about to break."

Under his comforting words, Pearl's crying gradually became smaller.

[Pah! You feel wronged? What is there to feel wronged about a thief?]

[Pearl is a habitual thief. She stole Brielle's identity and stole Brielle's tent and luggage. At where we didn't see it, we don't know how many things she stole from Brielle! She was beaten up so lightly that she should be beaten to death!]

[I'm dying of laughter. In the past, she always sold Pearl's kind and weak little white flowers, but now she is instigating Jordan to take revenge on Sister E for her. Is this kind and weak little white flower? I have seen it for a long time!]

[What little white flower? This is a vicious black-heart bitch!]

[This pair of brother and sister are too bad. After this variety show ends, I don't want to see them on TV anymore!]

[In the future, if they can still be active on TV, it must be a failure of keyboard warriors!]

[Disgusting! I don't want to see them anymore; see you guys tomorrow!]

[I'm leaving too. I'll come to see Sister E tomorrow!]

As Brielle disappeared from the camera, the number of people in the broadcast room was like flowing water, disappearing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The number of online users that had already climbed up to 120 million was reduced by nearly half an hour after Brielle entered the tent to sleep.

Moreover, the number of people was still decreasing.

In the end, only a few of ten thousand spectators remained.

This number of people was actually not small.

However, compared to the peak, it was too less.

The director looked at the number of people in the live broadcast room and fell into deep thought.

The director pondered for half an hour. Suddenly, he slapped his thigh and said, "Send someone to steal Brielle's tent tomorrow!"

In order to ensure the safety of the guests, they arranged special forces in the forest to secretly hide in the forest to prevent wild animals from approaching the guests in order to ensure their safety.

If the guests encountered any other danger, the special forces would also come forward to help.

Therefore, if they wanted to steal Brielle's tent, as long as they gave the order, it would be easy to do so.

"?" The staff member asked.

Someone asked in confusion, "Why did we steal Brielle's A tent?"

The director said, "If Brielle lies in the tent, she won't be able to be captured. The number of people in the live broadcast room is too low. Let her show her face."

The staff member: "Um... Is there a possibility that people need to sleep, while the audience is just resting normally? Even if Brielle keeps showing her face, the audience still needs to sleep when it is time."

"Look at what time it is, and you are sleeping at this time?" The director glanced at him.

The staff member glanced at the phone.

"Eh? Why is it only 8:30: Brielle is sleeping so early?"

The director: "She doesn't have a cell phone and doesn't have any entertainment tools. It's normal for her to sleep at night."

"It's only 8:30. It's the peak period for netizens to be active."

"But the number of people in the live broadcast room has lost so much. It must be related to Brielle's offline, so we have to take measures."

The staff member said, "Understood. I will contact the people over there now and ask them to find an opportunity to make a move tomorrow!"

For the sake of the ratings, they chose not to be people.

The next day.

The sky had just brightened when Brielle woke up.

Coming out of the tent, she closed her eyes and took a deep breath of the air outside, feeling refreshed.

"The air is really good."

She took the washing tools and went to the river to wash up.

Then, she practiced for a while in front of the tent.

This cultivation method was taught to her by an old grandpa when she was still wandering outside.

It was said that if she practiced this cultivation technique, she could cure any illness.

But Brielle did not know if it was true or not.

Because for so many years, she had never been sick, not even a cold.

She did not know if it was because her physical fitness was good, or because she had been practicing this cultivation technique, her physical fitness was good, so she was able to prevent the illness.

[Damn, what a coincidence. I just opened the live broadcast room and saw Sister E online!]

[This is only 5:30, and Sister E already woke up? She woke up too early!]

[Last night, Sister E slept at 8:30. It's normal to wake up at this time.].

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[That's true. She doesn't have a phone or clock. She doesn't know the time. She can only sleep at night and wake up at dawn.]

[What martial arts is Sister E practicing? She looks so skilled. How many years has she been practicing?]

[I will do this question! This is the Eight Part Vajra Technique. My grandfather has practiced it for more than ten years every day. Now my grandfather is 99 years old and his body bones are still very strong. This technique can strengthen his body. I didn't expect that Sister E is so young and also practices this technique!]

[Ah, Brielle is too beautiful. Her movements are so graceful and pleasing to the eye!]

Soon, a hot search appeared on Twitter. Wilderness Survival Sister E had come online.

As this hot search rose, the number of people in the live stream room began to rise rapidly.

At six o'clock, the number of viewers in the live stream room had gone from over 200,000 to 5 million!

The staff behind the screen who was paying attention to the data was shocked. "Damn, Brielle really is the traffic password?"

"It's only six o'clock, and there are so many people coming to watch the live broadcast? It's too exaggerated!"

"If not for my own program, I would suspect that there are people who are farming data!"

"Brielle's tent must be stolen! Anything that can block her face must be stolen!"