

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally

Chapter 87



Chapter 87

Somewhere in the forest.

The staff who were guarding the big white tiger received an order from above and asked them to release the big white tiger immediately.

They did not dare to delay and immediately followed the order.

When the big white tiger was locked in the cage, it had been fed sleeping medicine and kept it unconscious.

They opened the cage and took the cage away. The big white tiger lay on the grass.

While the big white tiger was unconscious, someone couldn't help but reach out and rub him.

There were also people who took phone and kept taking photos.

"This big guy is too cool!"

This tiger's teeth are so big. It can bite through a person's skull, right?"

"Its fur is so thick and its claws are so big. One paw can kill a person, right?"

"The person who cultivated this white tiger is really a talent. I dare say that no one can beat it with no weapon. Even Jeb! can't!"

"Such a handsome big guy. Unfortunately, it doesn't have balls. It would be good if it had balls to breed offspring."

"If it has balls, the price will be several times higher, right? The previous owner might not be willing to sell it."

"I don't know what happened to it before. The previous owner definitely won't take the initiative to castrate it. After it is castrated, its wild nature will drop and its value will also drop."

"It's probably because it's sick, so it has to be removed."

The staff rubbed around the big white tiger for a long time, and a layer of its fur was removed. Some people even deliberately plucked a few strands of fur to keep as a souvenir.

After half an hour, they boarded the helicopter and left.

In the rich and powerful viewing room.

John was not angry when he saw the staff frantically stroking the big white tiger.

On the contrary, he felt a sense of pride when he saw the big guy he bought being worshipped.

He drank a mouthful of red wine, his eyes full of control.

After seeing the big white tiger being released, his anger finally subsided by half.

He glanced at the screen playing Brielle and sneered, "Brielle, your good days are over. You can be arrogant for a few hours. When the big white tiger wakes up and walks into the forest along the smell, you will know what fear is!"

The bearded man was so excited that his beard was trembling. "Oh my god! Brielle is finally going to lose her arrogance. She is going to pee in her pants from fear!"

"She abused our Baga's man; I must not let her go. When she asks for help from Jeb! and becomes Jeb!'s slave, I must humiliate her severely and avenge for my Baga!"

"No, this is not enough!"

Chapter 87

"When the filming is done and the bounty issued by those rich people is done, and we are tired of her, please give her to me. I will torture her and make her beg for death!"

The bearded man gnashed his teeth.

John said very generously, "Yes, when she has no value, I will give her to you."

The bearded man said gratefully. "Thank you, Sir John. Thank you very much. I will remember this favor."

In the forest.

Brielle stood up and used Fukuyu's clothes to wipe the blood off her hands.

Fukuyu was still awake, but he had been tortured to the point that he could not even cry out.

"Kill me... Give me a quick death... I beg you..."

Fukuyu, who had been stubborn at first, was now crying and begging, only wanting a quick death..

He knew that he would not be able to live like this.

Therefore, he only wanted to have a quick death and not suffer anymore.

As for his family...

Because it was too painful, he had no other thoughts in his mind. He just wanted to end this pain and completely forgot about his family.

Brielle tilted her head and smiled innocently. "Don't say such terrible words. I'm soft-hearted and can't do something as cruel as killing.

"Cough, cough, cough, cough..." Fukuyu was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Soft-hearted?

There was no other woman who was crueler than her in this world!

Lov looked at the bloody thing that was thrown to the side and shivered.

"Now it's your turn. You can take revenge on him however you want." Brielle looked at Tana.

Tana looked at Fukuyu on the ground and was silent for a long time before saying, "It seems that there is no room for me to play..."

"If I touch him again, he will die. Death is a relief for him. I want him to suffer more!"

Brielle nodded.

Suddenly, Tana's eyes lit up and she said, "I thought of a way to make him suffer more!"

Without waiting for Brielle to ask, she crouched down and peeled off the rotten leaves on the ground, searching for centipedes, scorpions, millipedes, and other creatures.

In the forest, these were many these things.

Soon, Tana grabbed a dozen cute little animals, walked to Fukuyu's side, and placed them on his body.

Those things wanted to run at first, but when they smelled the smell of blood, they immediately stopped and began to chew and suck on Fukuyu's body.

"Ah..."

"Help! Sir Jeb! Come and free me!"

The double torture of his body and mind made Fukuyu collapse. He burst out with the last of his strength and desperately shouted.

But Jeb!, who he had always been the master licking, did not appear.

He was in great pain.

His teeth were gone, and he could not bite his tongue.

His hands were also crippled, and he could not move.

His body could not move either.

He could only suffer and despair as he waited for death.

Brielle pulled out the two arrows, wiped them clean, and put them into the quiver.

As long as the arrows were not damaged, they could be recycled.

Now in the wild, the conditions were limited, and if they could be recycled, they should take them, and they could not be wasted.

With one more arrow in hand, there would be one more guarantee.

She went to pull the arrow out that stab the person, wiped it clean, and put it back into the quiver.

When she was wiping the arrow, she found a ginseng.

The age was not too big, but it had a certain effect.

Brielle dug out the ginseng and walked back to Fukuyu. She stuffed the ginseng into his mouth and forced him to eat it.

Brielle said, "For the sake of participating in the same section together, I'll help you out of kindness. This is a ten-year-old ginseng. It can let you live for a while longer."

Fukuyu suddenly opened his eyes wide and stared at Brielle with bloodshot eyes. His whole body trembled violently. "You... You are so vicious!"

Now, even if there was a top medical team here, they would not be able to save him.

Now, death was a kind of happiness for him.

But Brielle, this vicious woman, not only did she help him stop the bleeding, but also made his blood flow slower. He did not know what method she used to force him to stay awake, and the pain also doubled.

Now she actually wanted to help him renew his life!

She was too vicious!

How could there be such a vicious woman in this world

Brielle said, "It wasn't easy for me to become SJW, but I actually met someone who doesn't know how to be grateful. It really hit my heart to be SJW."

"But I'm kind. I'll help you find two more ginsengs so that you can live longer."

"To repay kindness with enmity, I'm really a living Bodhisattva —

Fukuyu rolled his eyes in anger and stared at Brielle, unable to say a word.

He didn't want to live on; he just wanted to die!

But Brielle was serious. She began to search around.

After a while, she really found another ginseng.

In her hand, there was a snake.

Brielle forced Fukuyu to eat the ginseng.

Then she handed the snake to Lov and said, "Put this snake in the warmest place on his body."

Lov was stunned. "Where is the warmest place on his body?"

田