

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 220

Little Miss Fox frowned as soon as she saw the Bullet Text.

Why was Aunt Feng here again?

This woman was simply despicable. Why is she always against me?

If it were male tycoon, she might be able to flirt her way through. Perhaps even send a private message to settle the match.

But the name 'Aunt Feng' sounded like a wealthy middle-aged woman. Such women were unpredictable, so she couldn't do much.

Furrowing her brows, she said, "Brothers, I've lost once yesterday and I do not want to lose again today. Could you help me please?"

Little Miss Fox had amassed around five thousand' worth of gifts, but these gifts were nothing compared to Qin Jun's airplanes. Three planes were already worth more than all her gifts combined.

Little Miss Fox panicked. She had seen how excessive Aunt Feng was yesterday, and she was worried that she might not be able to beat this woman.

If she lost again today, she would no longer be featured on the homepage no matter what the moderator did.

This cannot be, I have to win today!

Little Miss Fox sent a message on her phone, "Mr. Hu, I know you've been trying to court me. Perhaps you could do me a little favour today, and I'll date you for a week?"

A while later, Mr. Hu replied, "Sure! It's a deal, what do you want me to help with?"

Mr. Hu was a tycoon and also one of Little Miss Fox's subscribers. Although he was rich, he was so ugly that Little Miss Fox never agreed to date him.

However, now that things had progressed to this state, she was going all in, the worst that could happen would only be that she had to stay a few nights with him.

"Mr. Hu, I'm competing against a streamer in the homepage who has a tycoon backing her. Yesterday, the tycoon spent more than seven hundred thousand on gifts," said Little Miss Fox.

"Haha, it's only seven hundred thousand. No big deal," Mr. Hu replied.

Mr. Hu then went online and gifted Little Miss Fox fifty super rockets.

"Holy Hell, Mr. Hu is here. Mr. Hu is so generous today. He sent fifty super rockets just like that?"

Fifty super rockets were worth a hundred thousand. With just a swipe of a finger, he had spent a hundred thousand.

Little Miss Fox pretended to act surprised and said, "Wow! It's Mr. Hu! Thank you so much for your generosity."

She was impressed by Mr. Hu's gifts. He seemed like a high-flying big boss, and his financial capabilities were unquestionable. Moreover, he was willing to spend so much to earn her affection. Aunt Feng couldn't possibly be compared to him.

As for Ye Wan'er, she was completely ignorant towards the ongoing match. Even when Qin Jun sent her gifts, she didn't know what was going on and just continued live streaming.

The score was now back in Little Miss Fox's favour. She let out a smug smile and snorted, "We are the real deal. Who knows what dirty business those crooked players are up to?"

She was the one who engaged in dirty dealings, but she accused others instead.

Mr. Hu also commented, "Don't worry everyone. I'm here today and no one can beat my Little Miss Fox!"

"Such dominance, Mr. Hu!"

"Let's show Aunt Feng what a real tycoon is!"

"I'll support you. I will also do my part by gifting a rocket!"

In a short moment, the viewers became excited and enthusiastic.

However, before the crowd's excitement wore down, Ye Wan'er made a return, securing a large amount of gifts.

"The opponent received one hundred treasure maps! That's five hundred thousand!"

"Aunt Feng is so aggressive! Does she think treasure maps are like worthless cabbage?"

“The prize money is only five hundred thousand. Isn't the opponent's supporter spending too much?”

“Spending too much? Can't you see that Aunt Feng is the real tycoon here?”