

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 223

After her last streaming session, Wang Dongxue had a sudden surge in popularity. However, because the community that followed cooking streamers wasn't very big, and Wang Dongxue wasn't considered a professional streamer with only one to two hours of stream time per day, her popularity went down again after the incident with Aunt Feng.

Upon receiving a notification from Huyu, Wang Dongxue checked her account balance and was shocked.

She only received ten thousand.

According to her calculations, she was supposed to get around three hundred thousand after the service fee and other deductions.

When she saw it was only a mere ten thousand, she felt that something was off and she called the management of the platform.

“Hello, I'm Wang Dongxue, one of the live streamers on Huyu. May I know if my payment was calculated wrongly?” she asked.

“Dongxue? Heh, I know you. Your payment was not calculated wrongly. You only have slightly over a thousand subscribers. I think it's justified for you to only get ten thousand, right?” Mr. Zhao sneered.

Wang Dongxue frowned and said, “But I received more than seven hundred thousand worth of gifts the other day. Shouldn't I be entitled to more according to the contract?”

Mr. Zhao chuckled coldly, “Since you brought up the contract, I'll elaborate on that. According to our contract, streamers are not allowed to have any form of relationship with the opposite sex in order to gain gifts. Many people have reported you, saying that you'd trick viewers into sending you gifts. That's the only reason you managed to accumulate so much money.”

Wang Dongxue was shocked when she heard this and she quickly explained, "That's not true. My biggest supporter is a middle-aged woman, and she also streams food videos on Huyu. I only teach people how to cook, and I would never deceive anyone. This is a big lie!"

Mr. Zhao sniggered, "We will need to conduct a thorough investigation to determine whether this is true. In the meantime, we have frozen part of the money you received. We will notify you once we've come to a decision."

Mr. Zhao hung up the phone right after that.

Wang Dongxue turned pale. She wasn't stupid and she could read between his lines. He just wasn't willing to give her the money.

She felt that Mr. Zhao was a capitalist. He used her when he could. After that, she was thrown aside and abandoned.

Wang Dongxue was a small time live streamer. Obviously, luck was on her side when she won such a big amount of money. She would barely survive on her streaming in the future, so Mr. Zhao thought that a thousand for her was already the best outcome she could hope for.

Even if she filed a complaint, there were many clauses in the contract that could be used to undermine her.

It seemed difficult to get her share of money after Mr. Zhao said it has been frozen.

Wang Dongxue sobbed quietly in her classroom. Her life was already tough to begin with. The financial aid she received was only enough to pay her tuition fees.

With a severely ill sister at home, her household income wasn't enough to cover the entire family's expenses.

She thought her winnings would be able to improve her family's life. But it didn't seem like the case anymore.

One of Wang Dongxue's female classmates saw her crying and came over to console her.

“Dongxue, what's wrong?” she asked.

Upon hearing Wang Dongxue's story, she was angered. “That's ridiculous. Lucky for you, I'm a law student. Give me your phone!” she scowled.