## Chapter 6 Who Sent More Gifts?

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Day commented, "What's wrong with scolding you, you little punk? Do you think you're awesome for sending 5 dollars? Before arguing with me, think about it. Do you

even have the capital with that face cleaner than a pocket?"

"Day sent out Cash Gun x1."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x2."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x3."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x4."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x5."

With just one continuous broadcast, five Cash Guns that were equivalent to 1500 dollars were sent out.

Zoey was shocked by this move. She widened her eyes and stared at the screen in disbelief.

She put her hands together, looking ecstatic. "Day sent me so many gifts... I'm so happy." Zoey quickly blew a few kisses with sound effects towards the camera.

"Day, are you my classmate?" Zoey blinked her lively eyes. "Gabriel," the user Day replied.

"Does Gabriel think he's great because he has money? I'm so pissed!" Ray grumbled.

Gabriel spoke again. "Zoey, make me the administrator!" "Okay, no problem!" Zoey nodded and quickly operated on her phone, making Gabriel the administrator. "Ray, this loser, dared to curse at me earlier. Let's see if you dare to do it again." After saying this, Gabriel received a system prompt that read, " User Flying Fish has been banned by the administrator for 1 day!"

"I've been banned!" Ray tried to send a message angrily, but it would not go through.

"Ray, you loser. Send another message if you're brave enough!" Gabriel taunted on the public chat.

"Thank you, Gabriel, for sending me so many gifts. Now, I'll dance a special dance for Gaby!" Zoey stood up and started to dance.

The message board exploded with messages sliding quickly.

Street Chaser commented, "I wondered who this profound account belonged to, turns out it's Gaby's account! Gaby is awesome!"

Tiny Man commented, When Gaby makes a move, it's extraordinary. He's the richest in our class."

The bathroom User commented, "Gaby, where are you now?" "I'm drinking with a few buddies at Shining Star. We're going to the Crystal Hotel at night. I won't be telling you guys what we'll do there, haha." Gabriel was still chatting happily.

"Of course, Day, haha, Gaby is awesome!" Someone else came to flatter Gabriel.

"Ray that stupid idiot dared to argue with me even after sending only 5 dollars. Look at his malnourished and intellectually

challenged appearance. I feel like vomiting whenever I see him!"

"Gabriel is asking for trouble." Ray's anger flared up, he didn't care about losing his dignity in front of others, especially since this was on Zoey's live broadcast.

Yelen could not stand it anymore and sent a message.

Butterfly commented, "Gabriel, we're all classmates. Is it appropriate to say such things?"

"Hey, another idiot has come." Gabriel quickly replied.

"That guy above is either Yelen or Jackson. The only two poor guys who are friends with Ray!"

Gabriel was addicted to cursing and commented, "You two are dead broke, even poorer than Ray, do you have any money to stand up for others? If you dare, challenge

me to a gift-giving duel with me. I'll let the three of you try together. Do you have the guts? I'll just destroy you in a split second."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x1."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x2."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x3."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x4."

"Day sent out Cash Gun x5."

Gabriel sent out five gifts in a row again!

"Thank you, Gaby, I'm so grateful. No one has ever sent me so many gifts before. You're amazing, Gaby. When you come back to school, I'll treat you to ice cream." Zoey

held her hands in front of her chest and sweetly thanked Gabriel. Tiny Man commented, "Awesome, Gaby!"

Raising Pigs commented, "Wow, I've never seen such a bright person like Gaby. When are you coming back, man? I'll pick you up."

Dog lover commented, "Has anyone noticed how cool Gaby's profile picture is? Who can match his extraordinary taste?"

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Other classmates began to flatter and praise him from various angles!

"Jackson and Yelen, you two poor guys, can you see that this is where people's hearts lie? Do you dare to compete with me? Ha ha, you overestimate yourselves!" Gabriel

finished speaking and banned Yelen's account.

"Bang!" Yelen angrily slammed his hand on the computer desk. "Yelen, are you okay? Don't take Gabriel's words seriously!" Ray comforted Yelen, after all, Yelen was only in trouble because he stood up for him. "Zoey, I have many rich friends. When you broadcast again, I'll bring them all in to give you gifts!" Gabriel was active again. "I'll keep their accounts for you. When you

have more fans, you can just block them. What's the use of these poor guys in the live broadcast? I feel embarrassed for them." At this moment, a system prompt appeared in the live broadcast room:

"Quinton sent out Time-space Battleship x1."

Zoey was still immersed in the joy of Gabriel sending out five Money Guns. Other viewers who were watching the broadcast first noticed it, and the message board

immediately went on fire.

Tiny Man commented, "Someone sent a Time-space Battleship!" User July commented, "Who is this rich man?"

User Not Handsome commented, "Sending a... Time-space Battleship just like that? Is live broadcasting really that easy? I want to start broadcasting too!"

User Heart Failure commented, "Zoey, is this your boyfriend? Did you date a wealthy man?"

Zoey finally noticed it. She was surprised, covering her mouth with her hands, still unable to believe that someone had sent her to a Time-space Battleship.

After making sure it was true, she was too excited to say anything and laughed.

"Who is this guy? A Time-space Battleship worth 5000 dollars. Is he from our class?" Ray stared in disbelief at the phone screen. "It's not from our class. Aside from Gabriel, our classmates are from ordinary families. Who has the money to send so many gifts?" Yelen stared at the phone screen, puzzled.

"Hey, sending a Time-space Battleship is awesome, right? Who else can't do so? Wait, I'll send one too! In terms of money, I, Gabriel, have never been surpassed by anyone!" Gabriel looked at the messages in the message board that were praising him before, and suddenly could not accept the sudden change in the situation.

The notifications appeared on the screen, and the system messages popped up one after another.

"Quinton sent out Chrono Cruiser x1"

"Quinton sent out Chrono Cruiser x2"

"Quinton sent out Chrono Cruiser x3"

"Quinton sent out Chrono Cruiser x4"

"Quinton sent out Chrono Cruiser x5"

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"Quinton sent out Chrono Cruiser x10"

"..." When Quinton sent out the fifth Chrono Cruiser, Ray could not help but curse.

The messages in the live chat were scrolling up at three times the speed, and the compliments and praises in the comments seemed to have increased.

Zoey was stunned by Quinton's generosity. She grabbed her hair and couldn't understand why he would give her so many gifts, 11 Chrono Cruisers, which was equivalent

to 55,000 dollars!

"Thank you, Quinton. I'm going crazy now. I can't believe everything that just happened was real. Quinton, tell me, what do you want to see me perform? I'll do whatever

you say!" Zoey looked at the camera with her watery eyes wide open.

"Give me the admin rights. I'll be the only moderator." Quinton spoke up.

"Okay, I'll set it up for you right away!" Zoey didn't hesitate to agree. Quinton had just given her 55,000 dollars. So she had to meet his demands as a rich and generous donor.

Zoey used her phone and removed Gabriel's position as moderator. She then set Quinton as the new moderator.

"Quinton, I've set it up for you! You're the only admin now." Zoey smiled sweetly at the camera.

System prompt.

"Day. The broadcaster can cancel the admin role at any time." "Quinton has been set as the admin by the broadcaster."

A short half-minute later, two system prompts appeared on the screen.

"Flying Fish has been unblocked by the admin."

"Butterfly has been unblocked by the admin."

"I can talk again! Haha, Quinton is a righteous guy. I like him!" Ray was thrilled and laughed out loud.

Ray spoke up in the live chat: "Gabriel, do you have a problem? Come out and take a walk!"

Yelen was also angry and said, "55,000 dollars is just a small amount to you, right? let everyone see your wealth!"

"Thank you so much, Quinton. I want to invite you to Wheaton University. I'll take you around the campus and treat you to some food!" Zoey blinked her big eyes and

looked very charming.

"No need. It's just a little money." Quinton spoke up.

"I just want to say that having money is fine, but don't act arrogant and look down on others. We are all human beings and should respect each other. Don't bully the less

fortunate!" Quinton posted a heartfelt message.