

The Killer 39

Chapter 39 50 Million

As the host gave the signal, the red light on the recharge button lit up.

The viewers raced to recharge, fearing that they would be too slow and their money too little, causing their beloved female gaming partners to be eliminated.

Including the students from Class 7, they gathered in the park square, contributing whatever they could spare, “a few hundred” or “a

thousand.”

The energy bars of Hedy and Sunny visibly grew at a rapid pace.

Ten minutes passed.

The avatars of the last two girls disappeared from the PK interface.

Before they could catch their breath, a new ten-minute countdown began.

This time, other students from Lowell High School stepped up.

Some of them received significant attention from their families, which meant they had a larger share of pocket money.

A user with the nickname “Grace Sweet Shop” contributed fifty thousand, helping Hedy reach the top.

Although she was quickly overtaken by Sunny.

Ten minutes passed.

Two more girls vanished from the PK interface.

A new countdown began.

In the third round, Ace and his livestream fans joined in.

They owed Hedy one.

Before her help, Ace’s popularity was stuck at fifth place in the rankings, with little room for improvement.

It was a barrier in his live streaming career. If he couldn’t break through it, that would be the highest he could achieve in his life.

But after Hedy joined, especially after she eliminated the professional players, the butterfly effect she brought directly propelled Ace’s popularity ranking to first place.

She could truly be called his savior.

Ace invested tens of thousands, and his fans contributed thousands.

However, Sunny knew more viewers that were willing to throw money, so the two groups could only compete on equal terms.

Ten minutes passed.

Two more avatars vanished from the PK interface.

A new countdown began once again.

After three rounds of competition, both sides seemed exhausted, with no major fluctuations in the amounts.

Until a user named "IAM.jacky" threw five hundred thousand.

"IAM.summer" also threw in five hundred thousand.

They were the champions who were defeated by Hedy during the livestream.

Summer enthusiastically left a message in the chat interface: "Go, Cold-blooded Childe! The strong rule!"

They all knew that Hedy's votes had surpassed Sunny's, prompting BiTu Gaming to immediately change the rules.

They were all disgusted by the news.

They were willing to help because they were also passionate young people fighting for justice!

Just as Hedy's side was celebrating for a few seconds, a viewer on Sunny's side raised the bid by one million.

No matter how much Hedy's side increased their amount, their strategy was to stay slightly higher than Hedy, always pressing her.

The fourth round ended.

Only Hedy and Sunny remained on the PK interface.

The fifth round began.

Compared to the previous four rounds, the fifth round was calm.

The amounts on both sides were now measured in millions, and the small amounts of a few dollars, tens, or hundreds were barely visible in the grand scheme.

Sunny held her breath, her computer screen displaying the recharge interface with a pending payment of five million.

It was what she earned from serving her sugar daddy overnight.

Knowing that this money would all return to his account as a shareholder, her sugar daddy was quite generous.

She didn't mind; she just wanted to win.

In the last five seconds of the countdown, she would throw in those five million, catching Hedy off guard.

King Family's Villa.

Hedy's computer screen also displayed the recharge interface.

There was a pending payment of fifty million, the limit of the energy bar.

"Sunny must have kept some tricks up her sleeve, but I don't know how much she has left."

Hedy lowered her gaze as her curled lashes cast a shadow on her eyelids.

To secure an infallible victory, the energy bar had to be filled.

She didn't want to make any mistakes over such a small amount of money.

The host began the countdown: "10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5..."

As the number "5" was uttered, both Sunny and Hedy simultaneously pressed "Confirm Payment"!

Sunny's side displayed "Payment Successful," and the energy bar surged by five million.

However, on Hedy's side, it showed "Payment Failed"!

Her pupils contracted, and she closed the recharge interface, only to find her energy bar had already been maxed out by someone else!

A user named "Leo" had boldly thrown in fifty million, propelling her to the top position!

Compared to her long and full-energy bar, Sunny's bar seemed pitifully short!

At the same time, Sunny stood up from her chair, repeatedly retreating in shock.

Fifty million!

She had never seen so much money in her life!

She had lost... utterly and completely!

The host was also dumbfounded.

They had privately coordinated and knew that Sunny would throw in another five million to secure her first-place position.

Five million was already an astronomical number for most people

And they had prepared marketing articles.

They were to claim that the charm of BiTu Gaming's female gaming partner was so great that a viewer enthusiastically threw in five million to support her. They would invite everyone to come and witness it.

But now... now a staggering fifty million emerged in the end!

Wasn't this money no longer just money?

Fifty million?

Given to a female gaming partner?

If male gaming partners saw this, they might rush to Thailand overnight to join the queue for a sex change.

The onlookers were also dumbfounded.

They had speculated that there would be some changes in the rankings during the final few seconds.

But they hadn't anticipated that the change would be so dramatic!

Fifty million versus five million!

This was a crushing victory!

"Announce the results!" Sun urged in the chat.

The host didn't dare to turn on the microphone. Instead, he looked at the boss behind him.

That person was none other than Sunny's sugar daddy. He waved his hand, signaling that it didn't matter.

They couldn't possibly say that Sunny also threw in fifty million, but there was just a network issue, missing a "0," right?

Besides, now that they had fifty million. What did Sunny matter?

"Check the source of this money," Sunny's sugar daddy revealed his business side, his smile concealing calculation.

He wanted to see what kind of background this "viewer" had. After all, they casually threw out fifty million.

He could find an opportunity to get acquainted with them.

The staff immediately started tracing the origin of the money.

The result made their hand tremble, and even the mouse fell to the ground.

"It's... it's Childe King..."

The smile on Sunny's sugar daddy's face froze. Then, his happiness turned into fear.

In the PK interface, the host announced Hedy as the winner of the BITu Gaming Best Female Gaming Partner.

Then, loads of comments flooded the channel.

Lowell High School students were commenting, "Goddess Hedy is awesome."

Game players were commenting, "Great, Childe!"

Female fans were commenting, "Nice job, hubby!"

Hedy responded with a simple "Thank you," then exited the PK interface and privately messaged "Leo."

"Hedy": Who are you?

"Leo": Your fan.

This answer surprised Hedy to some extent, and she continued typing.

"Hedy": Wanna play Call of Duty now?

It was clearly stated in the BiTu Gaming rules that if she won, she would have to play games with the viewer who spent the most money and become their exclusive gaming partner for some time.

Since Leo was her fan, he probably wanted to play games with her.

After a moment of silence, Leo replied with a "Sure."

The two added each other as friends and started the game.

"Where should we land?" Hedy asked over the team channel with her microphone on.

Leo didn't say anything but marked a spot silently.

He couldn't speak now?

Hedy frowned slightly and jumped out of the plane with Leo.

A couple followed them, flirting and teasing each other over the public voice chat for everyone to hear.

All four of them landed in the same location.

Hedy searched for a gun upon landing, but Leo was killed instantly.

On the public voice chat, the woman mocked, "Honey, this idiot cracks me up. He didn't even pick up the gun on the ground like he's comparing stats or something."

The man laughed, "Maybe he's a newbie? You're amazing, babe! Mwah!"

Hedy's frown deepened.

Without hesitation, she leaped out of the window and entered the woman's room, taking her down with a single shot!

"Ah, honey, help! I'm getting killed!" the woman cried.

In the game, in team mode, players don't die immediately when killed but rather lie down on the ground

.

If their teammate arrives in time, they can revive them and continue the fight.

Leo was killed immediately after kneeling on the ground.

But instead of immediately finishing off the woman, Hedy opened the public voice chat and spoke in a cold tone.

“Apologize.”

“Honey, I’m here!” the man ran over from outside.

Hedy stood on the second floor, avoiding his head, and shot him in the chest.

He lost a significant amount of health and had to hide in a corner to heal.

Hedy aimed her gun at the woman lying on the ground.

“You insulted him just now. Apologize.”

The male player immediately started cursing and rushed towards Hedy with his gun raised.

“What the hell is wrong with you? I’m gonna...”

His words trailed off as Hedy shot him in the chest once again, forcing him to take cover and heal.

“Apologize.”

Hedy repeated for the third time, pointing her gun at the woman’s head, her voice carrying a hint of hostility.

“Apologize, or I’ll kill her!”

After all, he had spent 50 million to support her in the PK, so she naturally wanted to ensure a good gaming experience for him.

Perhaps her tone was a bit too intimidating, as the woman trembled in fear.

“I—I’m sorry, I said something stupid. I’m sorry, I’m an idiot.”

With that, Hedy opened the menu and clicked on “Exit Game.”

She spared these two players. She didn’t want to keep Leo waiting to watch her play.

In the study.

Preston lowered his head, not looking at the screen. His fingertips rested against his lips, and a smile crept up on his face. His heart was pounding.

That girl was amazing!