

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 215

Wang Dongxue's monthly base salary was only slightly above a thousand. And now this aunt had just given her almost twice of her base salary.

Usually, the people who watched her streams were housewives. Tips were few and far between. This was the first time someone had given her such a huge tip.

And at first glance, it was obvious that this "Qin Family's Aunt Feng" was just an ordinary woman. She might have even been a maid. There was no way someone like her would give such a huge tip.

Did she pressed it by accident?

Wang Dongxue was about to ask if it had been an accident. If this viewer had really sent that much money by accident, she was willing to return it.

However, before she could open her mouth, another rocket zipped across her screen.

The bullet text immediately flooded the entire screen.

"F*** me! Who on earth is this 'Qin Family's Aunt Feng'?"

"She sounds like a maid! Do maids earn so much money nowadays?"

"Could it be Wang Dongxue's mother? Giving her own daughter super rockets? Just so she could win the prize?"

"That could very well be the case. After all, half of the two thousand from the rocket is given to the streamer. And the prize is five hundred thousand. Looks like this woman's going all in!"

After this simple analysis, everybody instantly understood what was 'truly' going on. Wang Dongxue must have been buying presents for herself so that she could win the prize.

Damn, she was good!

“No, we can't let this happen. Ms. Fox's army, let's go back and give more presents!”

After that, the whole group of them rushed back to Little Miss Fox's stream and started frantically sending gifts.

Of course, the gifts that they were giving all cost about ten or twenty. Although there were a lot of it given out, the overall price of the presents she received didn't really change.

Soon, she had garnered almost ten thousand in presents.

Little Miss Fox kept thanking them and occasionally bent over so the viewers could see down her voluptuous chest.

“Please help me guys! That little vixen is trying to give herself presents to win this showdown. Help me stand up against her!”

After all, there was an administrator overseeing the streams. She dared not go too far with what she said. However, it was bad enough that she was calling Wang Dongxue a vixen.

“Holy f***, Wang Dongxue just gave herself another rocket. She's received about fifty thousand already.”

As Qin Jun sent rocket after rocket, the amount of money Wang Dongxue received distanced itself further and further from what Little Miss Fox received.

Seeing the little rockets zip past her screen, Wang Dongxue was completely in a daze. She just kept repeating 'Thank you, Aunt Feng' into the camera.

Who on earth is this rich woman?

Since their showdown was on the homepage of the livestream webpage and there were so many people giving gifts, their showdown quickly attracted much more people. Even youngsters who usually watched gaming streams came to have a look at the showdown.

“You're awesome, Aunt Feng! 666!”

“Don't look down on Aunts!”

“Aunt, I don't want to work anymore! Let me be your sugar baby!”

As he read all these interesting bullet texts, Qin Jun became gradually amused. No wonder people are so obsessed with giving streamers presents. It is quite fun.

On the other side, the presents Little Miss Fox received was starting to slow down. After all, many of her die-hard fans didn't have such deep pockets.. This was the best they could do.

Little Miss Fox then proceeded to discreetly fish out another phone and placed it out of view.

Since you're going to cheat, then so will I!

Little Miss Fox still had some fans after all. After calling in a few favours, the presents on her side started to pick up the pace again.

As rocket after rocket zipped past her screen, she quickly amassed fifty thousand as well.

“Good job, Ms. Fox's army! Keep up the good work! Don't let that vixen catch up!”