MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 216

More than a million people had joined the two live stream servers. Wang Dongxue never had this many viewers before, and her stream was pinned on the homepage of the website.
She couldn't help but feel sorry seeing how Aunt Feng had put in so much effort in helping her.
"Aunt Feng, why don't we -"
Before she could finish her sentence, an image of a yacht appeared on the screen.
The super rocket was worth two thousand; the yacht was worth five thousand!
One after the other, the yachts kept coming.
In just a short while, Wang Dongxue amassed more than a hundred thousand' worth of gifts.
Little Miss Fox frowned; this woman is really in it to win it. She had spent more than a hundred thousand in hopes of winning the five hundred thousand.
If she lost, she would have no way of getting the hundred over thousand back.
Little Miss Fox's friends messaged her.
"Are we still playing?"

"Of course," she replied. Little Miss Fox clenched her teeth in frustration. I've already gone this far; I refuse to believe that little wretch would still be able to cough up more money!
"My friends, help me with that bitch. We can't let her cheat and beat me!" Little Miss Fox said.
Little Miss Fox was asking others for help on one hand, and busy showing off her 'talents' on the other as she tried to request more gifts.
But her fans couldn't keep up with how fast Qin Jun was gifting yachts.
Time was almost up, and both parties had more than three hundred thousand.
Little Miss Fox hesitated for a while. It would be pointless even if she won. There wouldn't be much profit.
But if she didn't continue, she would have wasted three hundred thousand for nothing.
Little Miss Fox could only keep playing.
There was less than one minute left, and the one with more money would be the winner. She couldn't believe how such a lowly streamer already had five hundred thousand!
Wang Dongxue felt embarrassed looking at all those yachts.
"Aunt Feng, perhaps we should forget this. This is a lot of money and I feel embarrassed," she typed. Wang Dongxue wasn't pretending. She really felt embarrassed.



"What a tycoon!"
"This Aunt Feng must be some bigwig. The username is probably just a joke!"
"Of course! Do you think your nanny could afford to buy hundreds and thousands worth of gifts? Perhaps this is some rich kid using his nanny's phone?"
"This is crazy, leaving right after sending so many gifts. How low-key!"
After 'Aunt Feng' left the server, the tournament ended.
Wang Dongxue was proclaimed the winner with more than five hundred thousand worth of gifts and she won half a million in cash. By this point, the stream had three million viewers, which is almost the level of what top streamers had. Wang Dongxue was the hot topic of the day.
In addition to the five hundred thousand cash prize, there were also the rewards that 'Aunt Feng' had given. Just like that, Wang Dongxue's financial worth went from nothing to almost a million.
Wang Dongxue was stunned. Is this what people mean when they say good things will always happen to good people?