MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 221

Aunt Feng became a hot topic again as soon as she gifted five hundred thousand in one go.
Mr. Hu gifted a hundred thousand and thought he would be unmatched, but he was brought back down to earth when the opponent received five hundred thousand.
Little Miss Fox was furious when this happened. Is there something wrong with Aunt Feng? Why does she always have to get in my way?
She already spent a few hundred thousand yesterday. Today she is spending equally much. Does she have gemstones in her house or what?
Mr. Hu didn't yield. He gifted a hundred treasure maps as well, spending five hundred thousand just like that.
Little Miss Fox thumped her feet in excitement and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Hu! I'll dance for you!"
She put on some music and began to dance.
In the Bullet Text section, people were in awe of Mr. Hu. Because of him, they got to watch Little Miss Fox dance.
Subsequently, a stunning picture appeared on Ye Wan'er's stream, and a burst of golden light flashed before everyone's eyes.
"Holy shit! It's the emperor card!"

The emperor card actually appeared!

A normal card was worth six while an advanced card was worth thirty. The price increased respectively according to the card's level.

The highest level was the emperor card, which cost one million!

The emperor card had a lot of special effects. As soon as it appeared, there were all sorts of eye-blinding effects on the screen.

When the emperor card was played, there was also a platform-wide notification. A horizontal banner appeared above the comments section for everyone's viewing.

Even Little Miss Fox does not need to inquire as she would be able to see that Aunt Feng played the emperor card in Xuanyuan Clinic's stream.

Not only that, the emperor card was also different from ordinary gifts. It was a symbol of status. Every time the user entered and exited the stream, special effects would be shown.

Other than that, one also need to pay a monthly subscription fee for the emperor card, which would made that user a premium member. A minimum top-up of one hundred thousand was required to maintain this status.

Whenever an emperor card appeared in any stream, it would mean that a tycoon has entered the room.

Mr. Hu felt like he was in trouble. This is getting out of hand. Little Miss Fox had told him initially that the opponent would only play up to a few hundred thousand. But now that the opponent had crushed the game with one million, he wasn't sure if his financial resources could match up.

Mr. Hu sent Little Miss Fox a message, "I've almost reached my limit."
Little Miss Fox bit her lip and replied, "Please help me win this one time, if not, I would lose my popularity. I'm willing to spend half a year with you!"
Little Miss Fox was willing to go all out and date him for half a year. How could he not consider her offer?
He hesitated for a while before he replied, "Alright, I'll try my best."
Mr. Hu gifted an emperor card as well.
The number of viewers increased even more after two emperor cards emerged, and the match was pinned on the top of the homepage. Those who entered the website would be able to see the match immediately.
Anyone who won would be pinned on the homepage until he or she goes offline. This was very good publicity. For the sake of her future, Little Miss Fox was willing to spend half a year with a disgusting old man. She had to win no matter what.
"Mr. Hu is awesome! He's competing with Aunt Feng!"
"Mr. Hu vs Aunt Feng. Match of the year!"
"We'll know by tonight whether Mr. Hu or Aunt Feng is better!"
"Aunt Feng, don't give in!"