

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 628

Beibei was not only famous but also a live-streamer with a strong network in the industry. At this point, Wang Dongxue's achievements could not match up to that of hers.

Beibei targeted the mainstream market, had good looks, and could sing and dance. Wang Dongxue, on the other hand, was merely a gourmet live-streamer who only catered to a niche market. Beibei would never see her as competition.

Though Beibei had lost quite badly before this, she managed to pull a few strings and obtained an invitation to this event.

Many fans attempted to approach Beibei, hoping they could get her signature and take photos with her. The security guards on duty had to step in to stop them.

When Wang Dongxue got down from the cab, Qin Jun was the only person who welcomed her. This showed the vast difference in the treatment the two live-streamers received.

Of course, these so-called fans were paid to create a buzz for Beibei so she could sashay into the building like a superstar.

Beibei saw Wang Dongxue at the entrance, and she let out a mirthless laugh.

"Well, well, well. Isn't this Ms. Dongxue? Aren't you from CCTV? What brought you to our humble carnival?" Beibei said sarcastically and condescendingly.

Wang Dongxue did not say anything. She responded with an awkward smile, "I'm not a renowned live-streamer. How can I get into CCTV?"

Beibei sneered, "Ah, at least you know your status. Since you're aware of your position in the industry, don't pick a fight with anyone anymore, okay?"

Beibei took a glance at Qin Jun, who was standing beside Wang Dongxue. She snorted dismissively, "Why did you bring someone here? Did you not know you're not allowed to bring a date?"

Wang Dongxue was at a loss for words for a bit. Yes, she was aware of this rule, but she also noticed Beibei brought a plump dude with her as well.

"You came with a date too."

Beibei let out a cold laugh, "Please. Stop comparing. This is Mr. Zhang Xin, a senior manager from Linke Properties. He ranked fifth in Huyu's Leaderboard of The Wealthiest People this year. So, don't make a fool of yourself here."

Wang Dongxue responded with a stare. She hated the way she spoke and her arrogance. This was not how she presented herself during her live stream at all.

Wang Dongxue had battled with the other live-streamers before but merely for entertainment purposes. No one really cared about winning. In fact, it was just a way for them to promote themselves. Yet, this Beibei seemed to be in a world of her own.

With a protruding belly, Zhang Xin walked up to Wang Dongxue. The moment he noticed how pretty she was, he greeted her with a smile, "Are you Dongxue? Let's be friends, okay? I'll watch your live stream and reward you tens of thousands every month."

"But of course, you'll have to accompany me to dinners from time to time. If you're willing to do these, I'll pay you even more."

Zhang Xin said it with a baffling smile. Though he did not make it clear, everyone knew what he was implying.

This man just wanted to pay Wang Dongxue to sleep with him.

Wang Dongxue was utterly disgusted by men like this. She frowned and took a few steps back.

Upon seeing her reaction, Zhang Xin let out a cold snort, "Suit yourself."

Instead of continuing this meaningless conversation, Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun turned around and entered the building.

Beibei then murmured in Zhang Xin's ear, "Mr. Zhang, I don't think anyone can attend this carnival, right?"

Zhang Xin nodded, "Besides live-streamers, only those who made it into the Top 10 Wealthiest People of the Year are the VIPs of this event."