

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 632

These were not ordinary girls. They must have a few tricks up their sleeves to get to where they were at today. Of course, they knew all the unspoken rules in the industry.

Wang Dongxue was just a live-streamer with tens of thousands of fan.

Yet, she managed to invite the production team of The Bite and Su Wenqi to her live-stream. This clearly showed that she was not just an ordinary live-streamer.

Though Wang Dongxue did not deserve to sit in that place, the other live-streamers still talked to her enthusiastically.

Wang Dongxue felt extremely awkward because she did not know how to entertain them.

“I wonder who will win the Live-streamer of the Year award?”

“The award will go to Huyu’s No.1 female live-streamer Hu Fei without a question!”

Upon hearing that, Hu Fei smiled and replied modestly, “Please, what No.1. I’m just a game live-streamer. I’m sure I’ll not win this award.”

“Oh, you’re so modest, Fei. Well, I guess Wang Doudou might be her strongest contender?”

“Oh, yes. Our Huyu’s No.1 male live-streamer is not only an expert in League of Legends but also PUBG! I’m pretty sure only Wang Doudou could compete with Fei for that award.”

Wang Doudou also responded with a modest smile but did not say anything.

Though these live-streamers all had lucrative income, they still cared about this particular award.

This award would not only polish their credentials but also increase their status in the industry.

The program itinerary of this annual carnival was simple. The host would announce the commencement of the event, Huyu's achievements of the year, and then introduce new live-streamers who had tens of millions of fans.

The carnival would continue with performances by live-streamers and end with the award everyone was waiting for, The Wealthiest Man of the Year!

This was one of the most important awards of the night. Of course, it was still not as important as the Live-streamer of the Year award.

But anyone who won this Wealthiest Man of the Year would earn great respect, particularly from live-streamers.

To put it bluntly, as long as the winner was young and not particularly ugly, he basically could be with any female live-streamers he desired.

Not every female live-streamer would throw themselves at rich men, but the majority would still want to try their hand at winning their attention.

A few rich men and also the middle-aged man who ranked second took a glance at Qin Jun.

This middle-aged man was a secretive person. Everyone recognized him by his ID Lou Zong, but no one knew his real name.

“Lou Zong, I supposed you’ll win the Wealthiest Man of the Year award?”

“Lou Zong is a very generous man. He must have rewarded the game live-streamers by the millions!”

“That’s right! I heard he even rewarded male live-streamers! That’s how being super-rich feels like, I guess!”

Lou Zong, who was in his forties, grinned gently. His hair was thin, and he had developed a bald crown. He was not obese but a bit on the plump side. The way he spoke was as mature as a member of the senior management in a corporation.

“It’s hard to say. When I checked the scoreboard yesterday, Aunt Feng of the Qin Family still ranked number one.”

Upon saying that, Lou Zong looked at Qin Jun contemptuously.

If Aunt Feng of the Qin Family won the award, they would gladly accept this fact. After all, the award was based on the amount they had rewarded the live-streamers.

But they could not believe this man was the account holder of Aunt Feng of the Qin Family. All the other wealthy men had known each other through social events, except Aunt Feng of the Qin Family. Neither did this mysterious ID interact with any of them nor attend the events they organized.

Moreover, this person only rewarded one particular live-streamer, Wang Dongxue.