

## Break Up 17

### Chapter 17

What Is This Woman Doing?

Facing Chen Che's question, Lin Xi pretended to be calm. "Aiya, I'm really not lying to you. If you don't believe me, I'll bring you up so you can ask my employees."

Looking at Lin Xi, Chen Che said seriously, "If there's any trouble, you must tell me. You can't hide it from me."

"Got it. Let's go eat. I want to eat noodles." Lin Xi hurriedly changed the topic.

Chen Che did not think too much about it. He smiled and said, "Sure. When I was delivering the package today, I happened to find a noodle shop. The second portion is half price. Let's go there to eat?"

"Alright." Lin Xi smiled and nodded.

[Is this poor guy an actor or not? Can't he see what's happening online?]

[That's right. It's already like this. Can't you bring the goddess to eat something good?]

[I want to see how long they can act!]

[If you want to watch it, then watch it. If you don't want to watch it, then get lost. Can you stop making conspiracy theories?]

[That's right. In my opinion, they're not acting. They love each other deeply!]

[In order to gain popularity, she did not hesitate to pull tricks. How disgusting!]

Currently, the scolding in the live broadcast room has weakened. There were less than 10,000 viewers left. This was the lowest number of viewers since the live broadcast started.

The remaining ones were divided into two factions. One was the anti-fans, and the other was the loyal fan. The war of words between the two sides had already lasted for a day.

The popularity here plummeted, and the organizers no longer strongly promoted it. The popularity and votes fell into a slow increase.

On the other hand, because the popularity of the other groups had recovered, their statistics were rising in all aspects.

This was especially true for Luo Yuelin's group. Today, she and her boyfriend held a grand confession ceremony and generously gave gifts in the live broadcast room. At this moment, the data was about to surpass Chen Che's side.

However, Chen Che and Lin Xi did not care about what was happening online.

Chen Che spent a total of \$15 on dinner today. When he paid, he grimaced in pain.

The reason was very simple. In his eyes, he had personally given away \$150,000!

Two bowls of noodles cost \$150,000. It was too extravagant!

And his stingy behavior caused a lot of ridicule.

After dinner, the two of them went to the park again. This place has become the check-in area every day.

Sitting on the bench, Lin Xi unconsciously leaned on Chen Che's shoulder. Only then could she not let her imagination run wild.

Seeing this, Chen Che reached out and hugged Lin Xi.

Lin Xi blushed and her heart raced.

This action also aroused the jealousy of the netizens. They kept spamming: [Pauper, let go of the goddess!]

After a moment of silence, Lin Xi said, "Chen Che, do you miss home?"

Chen Che smiled. "It's alright. After all, I've been away from home for many years. I'm already used to it."

"What's wrong? Are you homesick?"

Lin Xi nodded. "Ever since I founded the company, I rarely go back except during festivals. Although I transfer money to my family every month, I always feel that something is missing."

"What can we do? For the sake of living, we can only leave our homes and work in the city. We can't go back to accompany our parents and not earn money, right?" Chen Che sighed.

"Actually, if not for the pursuit of higher quality of life, there are many things that the countryside can do now," Lin Xi replied.

Chen Che frowned. "Why? Are you willing to go back to the countryside? Are you not pursuing your dreams anymore?"

Upon hearing the word 'dream', Lin Xi almost couldn't hold back her tears. Fortunately, she held them back in time.

"Dreams are ultimately far away. How can it be so easy? If possible, it's not impossible to return to the countryside to live."

Chen Che rolled his eyes and teased, "Alright, then I'll save more money. When the time comes, we'll go back to our hometown and get married. Then, we'll raise some pigs and a group of children."

"Annoying." Lin Xi lightly hit Chen Che's chest and said with a red face, "A group? Do you think I'm a machine?"

Chen Che laughed and did not say anything else.

A year later, he would be a billionaire. How could he bring Lin Xi back to the countryside?

Not only did he want Lin Xi to become the happiest woman, but he also wanted to help her fulfill her ultimate dream!

Lin Xi did not know what Chen Che was thinking, so the netizens naturally did not know either. They could not help but complain.

[If you want to raise pigs, go back and raise them yourself. Asking the goddess to raise pigs with you. What are you thinking?]

[That's right. You have no ambition. But you can't hinder the development of my goddess!]

[And to raise a group of children. With such a poor appearance, it's difficult to even raise one!]

[That's right. This poor guy is good at bragging!]

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Time always flew. At ten o'clock in the evening, Chen Che sent Lin Xi home and the day's filming ended.

As soon as he returned to the self-service cash withdrawal hall, the wandering uncle arrived on time.

"Good evening, little brother. How was your shoot today?"

Chen Che smiled. "Yes, it's pretty good. How was your day, Uncle?"

"Sigh, I'm the same every day. I'm wandering around here and there to make a living." The uncle laughed.

Without waiting for Chen Che to respond, the uncle spoke again. "What's wrong? You look like you have something on your mind."

Chen Che didn't want to say it, but he didn't want to keep it inside, so he told him what had happened.

After learning about the matter, the uncle said earnestly, "Young man, you can't care about others' opinions in your life because no matter what you do, you won't be able to satisfy everyone."

"No matter what you do, as long as you have a clear conscience and don't regret it, it's fine."

"Take me for example. I failed to start a business and my family broke up. If you ask me, do I regret it? I can tell you with certainty that I don't."

"Back then, I chose to make my life better, but who would have thought that the outcome would be unsatisfactory?"

"In other words, if we can predict the future, won't we all become rich?"

After hearing this, Chen Che suddenly felt enlightened. "Thank you for enlightening me, Uncle. You're right. As long as I don't regret it."

Chen Che suddenly felt that even if his actions affected Lin Xi, so what?

As long as Lin Xi didn't mind, he had the ability to make up for everything he had lost a year later!

"Alright, little brother. You're still young and have a lot of time to work hard. As long as you're diligent, you won't be poor." After saying that, the uncle turned around and snored.

"His ability to fall asleep is really efficient." Chen Che smiled. He finally understood what it meant to fall asleep at a moment's notice.

Taking out his phone, Chen Che stopped watching the livestream and started chatting with Lin Xi.

One after another, another hour passed unknowingly.

After saying goodnight to each other, Chen Che put away his phone and was in a good mood.

He thought to himself that he could finally sleep well tonight.

However, things didn't go as planned. Before Chen Che could adjust his sleeping posture, a woman suddenly opened the door and walked in.

It was Lin Xi's best friend, Han Jiarui!

Chen Che was shocked. He did not know the other party.

Looking at the sloppy uncle lying beside her, Han Jiarui pinched her nose and said coldly with a look of disdain, "Chen Che, come out. I have something to tell you."

With that, Han Jiarui turned around and left.

Chen Che's head was full of question marks when he saw that she had ill intentions. He thought, Who is this woman? What does she want?