

Break Up 2

Chapter 2 -

Treating the Goddess to Instant Noodles?

As Chen Che established his image as a pauper, the original 100,000 viewers in the live-stream reduced to less than 10,000 in just half a minute.

The remaining people were only watching out of curiosity about what the two of them would do next.

Could it be that Chen Che, who was penniless, wanted to bring his goddess to walk the streets?

How long could the high and mighty goddess endure?

In order to preserve the last bit of popularity, the organizers also thought of a countermeasure immediately and started a competition.

[Do you think Lin Xi and Chen Che will make it to the end?]

[Can vs. Can't]

The moment the bet was placed at the top, everyone participated. Their HP bars were full, and the percentage of people who thought he could not score was 100%.

It was obvious that no one was optimistic about this pair. They felt that this quiz was free money.

At this moment, the host who had just interviewed received the executive director's order to retreat. He originally wanted to use Lin Xi's group as the lead, but it was obvious that it wouldn't work now.

Therefore, the organizers were unwilling to continue wasting resources here.

"Someone else has successfully formed a team elsewhere. I'm going to interview them."

"The two of you are a perfect match. The chances of you winning are very high. Best of luck!"

The host gave his blessings against his will and left in a hurry, leaving only two VJs behind.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. They were not stupid. Even if they did not watch the live broadcast, they could guess what had happened.

However, the two of them did not care. Lovers would eventually get married. At this moment, they were looking forward to what sparks would fly in the future.

Looking at the time, Lin Xi said, "It's almost time for work. You haven't eaten, right?"

"To celebrate the first day of us being together, let's have breakfast together. My treat."

Although he was poor and wanted to save money, Chen Che still wanted his face.

Not to mention whether this first meal was good or bad, he had to treat himself!

After making up his mind, Chen Che smiled and said, "I'll treat you this time. Wait for me here. I'll be back soon!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Che quickly rushed downstairs, followed by the VJ.

Lin Xi smiled and took the initiative to tour the rented house.

The camera followed Lin Xi's footsteps. The room was relatively clean, but there was only one word to describe it—poor!

Seeing that the bedroom door was not closed, Lin Xi did not want to enter the private area. However, she was attracted by a box by the bed and could not help but walk in.

The box contained a number of small items, ranging from razors to erasers.

These things were meaningless in the eyes of others, but in Chen Che's heart, they were priceless.

Because these were all given to him by Lin Xi!

At this moment, Lin Xi's face was filled with surprise. She recognized these things. She did not expect that after so many years, Chen Che would actually keep them all.

Moreover, this was filled with memories!

There was also a framed photo in the box. Lin Xi carefully picked it up.

She flipped it over. It turned out to be a photo of the two of them from a few years ago. The portrait was filled with little hearts.

There was another sentence at the bottom. "God of Marriage and Love, please bless me. I will definitely marry Lin Xi!"

Seeing this, Lin Xi chuckled and felt that Chen Che was a little childish.

However, as she smiled, her eyes could not help but turn red. As the saying went, so what if one was poor or rich?

Finding someone who truly loves you is more important than anything else!

At this moment, she felt that her choice was right. The two of them would definitely be happy in the future!

At this moment, the VJ also gave a close-up. The live-stream was once again in an uproar.

[F*ck, this kid has long been a toad lusting after swan meat!]

[Asking the God of Marriage and Love to bless him? Why? Is he worshipping someone more powerful than him?]

[Is this method really feasible? I'll give it a try too!]

[It's over, it's over. The goddess seems to be touched. This poor guy is quite capable!]

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Just as the netizens were discussing, the scene in the live-stream changed to Chen Che.

In the supermarket downstairs, Chen Che frowned and pondered in front of the instant noodles shelf.

The money in his bank card had already been deposited into the system. He only had five dollars left in his pocket.

Initially, he wanted to buy cup noodles so that he could be more dignified. After all, this was a live broadcast on the Internet.

However, how could a bowl of cup noodles be eaten by two people?

He still had to go to work later. He was hungry too!

Therefore, he was worried about whether to choose cup noodles or packet noodles.

After some thought, Chen Che snapped his fingers and a smile appeared on his face. Clearly, he had an idea.

He did not dawdle any longer. He picked up two packets of instant noodles and went to pay the bill.

As soon as this action appeared, the live-stream exploded again.

[F*ck, he... he actually bought two packets of instant noodles? He's treating the goddess to this so early in the morning?]

[This pauper. This is their first day together. Shouldn't he buy a good breakfast no matter what!]

[I'll tolerate the instant noodles. I mean, can you add in the ham and eggs?]

[Poor my goddess. If she follows Chen Che, will she starve nine times in three days?]

[Even someone wants this kind of pauper. How am I inferior? The heavens are unfair!]

Just as the livestream was discussing, Chen Che had already paid the bill and quickly returned to his residence.

He could guess that the live-stream would be filled with curses, but he did not care.

He thought to himself, "If others laugh at me for being too poor, I'll laugh at others for not being able to see through me!"

This was pleasure comes through toil. A year later, I'll make it up to Lin Xi. What do you know?

When he returned to his residence, Lin Xi was already waiting in the living room.

Chen Che waved the instant noodles in his hand. "You don't mind eating this this morning, right?"

Lin Xi stood up and walked forward. She said considerately, "Of course not. As long as I can eat with you, I'll feel happy no matter what I eat."

"Alright, I'll go cook now!" Chen Che ran into the kitchen happily.

This wave of public display of affection caught them off guard, causing the live-stream to flood with comments.

[I'm envious! Chen Che! My hatred for him snatching my goddess is irreconcilable!]

After a while, two bowls of hot noodles were ready. Chen Che used the only egg left at home.

The yolk is separated from the egg white and placed in a heart shape.

This was the kind of romance he had thought of in the supermarket!

The two of them sat opposite each other, Chen Che's eyes full of affection.

"The golden egg yolk is for you. This means that love is stronger than gold."

"Give me the white egg white. It means growing old together."

"And these two were originally one. Now that they're in the shape of hearts, it symbolizes our hearts."

"Although noodles are cheap, feelings are priceless. This bowl of heart-to-heart noodles represents the beginning of happiness. I hope you will like it."

"I like it. I like it very much." Lin Xi nodded repeatedly with tears in her eyes.

Although she was not interested in sweet nothings, when these words came out of Chen Che's mouth, she still fell for him.

At this moment, her heart was filled with gratitude and happiness!

Before the last wave of insults died down, a new wave of insults were already in place. The live broadcast was boiling again.

[Look at how good he is at talking. My man only knows how to f*cking anger me!]

[That's right. Although he's poor, he's really diligent. No wonder he could get his hands on the goddess!]

[Sigh, how sad and touching. Sisters, vote for Chen Che!]

...

[Touched my ass. This kid is a classic flowery talker. In my opinion, he's just a bootlicker!]

[That's right, that's right. Saying it doesn't equate to happiness!]

[Poor people don't deserve romance. I feel fresh eating instant noodles today. Are we going to eat them tomorrow again?]

Chen Che's words not only touched Lin Xi, but also some female netizens. At this moment, two voices appeared in the live-stream.

While everyone was having their own opinions, Chen Che and Lin Xi had already started eating. Both of them were brimming with happiness.