

Break Up 23

Chapter 23

Third Rejection

Because Chen Che's plan was executed perfectly, he successfully cleared his name in a short period of time.

Whether it was Lin Xi's personal account or company account, the comments section was filled with apologies.

Looking at all of this, Lin Xi's tears never stopped. She felt even more blissful and safe.

As the saying went, actions speak louder than words. In Lin Xi's heart, the Prince Charming in the fairy tale was only so-so, right?

At 3:30 in the morning, it was already late at night.

Chen Che quietly returned to the self-service cash withdrawal hall, afraid of disturbing the sleeping uncle.

Apart from his salary of \$60 tonight, there was also an additional commission of \$20. Coupled with the money he had saved previously, Chen Che happily deposited another \$100 into the system.

Then, he opened the live-stream platform and saw that the online comments were great. Satisfied, he fell asleep.

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The next morning, Chen Che woke up as usual. Worried that the auntie would snatch his business, he arrived at the park half an hour earlier than before.

Although he had only slept for less than four hours, he was full of energy.

This was because thinking about life in a year's time filled him with motivation and he would never get tired of it.

After an entire morning of hard work, he successfully earned \$15. Chen Che was overjoyed.

Just as Chen Che was happy, the auntie who rushed to the park later was unhappy.

She thought to herself, who was so ruthless as to plunder everything so early?

After washing up in the open beta, Lin Xi arrived on time. The moment they met, they greeted each other warmly.

The sweetness of romance early in the morning made the netizens in the live-stream envious.

At 8:30 in the morning, Lin Xi arrived at the company. She realized that not only had the Internet changed, but there were also fewer strange gazes in reality.

Not only that, some girls' eyes were filled with envy.

Seeing this change, Lin Xi was extremely happy. She was even more convinced that her love with Chen Che would definitely receive everyone's blessings.

When she entered the office, Han Jiarui was already waiting there with a smile on her face.

"Why are you so happy? Is there good news?" Lin Xi asked with a smile.

Han Jiarui nodded. "Although Rima hasn't changed their minds, the other brands have continued to cooperate. I've already contacted various parties, and the crisis has been temporarily resolved."

"That's great. Thank you." Lin Xi beamed, all her bad mood swept away.

"Why are you thanking me? This is all thanks to Chen Che." Han Jiarui smiled and continued, "At first, I didn't think highly of you two and thought you were stupid, but now that I look at it, this kid is not bad. At least he's sincere."

"Of course. I'm a designer. How can my taste be bad?" Lin Xi looked smug.

Han Jiarui pursed her lips. "Come on, you're panting after being praised?"

"By the way, ask Chen Che out for a meal another day. I said some unpleasant things that night. It's my fault."

"I should sincerely wish you two all the best."

"Alright, when Chen Che hears this, he will definitely be very happy." Lin Xi nodded. Receiving her best friend's strong support made her even happier.

At the same time, in another office.

"Sister Lin, they've proven their innocence in one night. They're really capable."

"Although the anti-fans we hired are still working on it, the effect is not satisfactory. Should we do something else?"

The short-haired girl asked.

Luo Yuelin smiled faintly. "There's no need. In any case, our support rate has already exceeded theirs. I don't care if they're good or bad."

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The day passed quickly. Chen Che picked Lin Xi up from work as usual, and then they had discount buns for dinner.

Lin Xi happily accepted this. Although the netizens were used to it, they couldn't help but complain.

In their opinion, Chen Che had earned at least \$60 last night, right?

Shouldn't it mean they can eat some noodles at least!

Even if he didn't think for Lin Xi, he should at least think for himself, right?

Was he sure that his body would not collapse if he woke up early and worked late?

As they discussed, the netizens could not help but come to a conclusion.

Saving money was just an excuse. Chen Che was stingy! He was stingy to himself!

At 9:30 pm, Chen Che sent Lin Xi home half an hour earlier because he still had to go to work later.

Looking at Chen Che's smiling face, Lin Xi could not help but feel sorry for him.

"I won't stop you from working part-time, but you should move in with me. That way, you can at least sleep well."

"There's no need. Sleeping outside is actually not too bad." Chen Che shook his head. He needed to get up early and go out to pick up scraps. It was so late in the morning when he returned and he did not want to disturb Lin Xi's rest.

Lin Xi did not know that Chen Che was picking up scraps. Otherwise, her heart would ache even more.

"Why don't you come? You're already working hard enough now. No one will say that you're freeloading." Lin Xi's face was filled with confusion.

"Aiya, it's not convenient for me to leave early and return late. Don't worry about me, okay?" Chen Che's tone was firm.

Knowing that it would be difficult for Chen Che to change his mind, Lin Xi could only say, "Alright, but as long as you're willing, you can move to my place at any time."

"Got it. Hurry up and go upstairs. Don't stay up late and rest early," Chen Che reminded.

"Okay." Lin Xi nodded and suddenly took the initiative to kiss Chen Che.

"Good night!"

Without waiting for Chen Che to react, Lin Xi turned around and ran. Her face was as red as an apple.

She rushed home in two steps. Lin Xi leaned against the door and panted, her heart beating extremely violently.

The first time she took the initiative to confess, and now she was kissing him for the first time.

She had never been so nervous when pitching to big companies!

On the other hand, Chen Che's happiness came too suddenly. He was already stunned.

It was not until the lights upstairs lit up that he touched his right cheek and thought to himself, "This feels really good."

After muttering, Chen Che grinned and walked happily to the KTV.

At this moment, the live-stream was in an uproar.

[F*ck, the goddess kissed him! The goddess kissed him! I'm in love!]

[It's over, it's over. The goddess's first kiss is gone! Chen Che, the hatred of snatching my wife is irreconcilable. Wuwuwu...]

[This poor guy is really something. He refused to cohabit for the third time!]

[Sigh, he's the best in the world. I'm so numb!]

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At 11pm, Chen Che got on duty punctually and the guests arrived one after another.

The boss wanted as many customers as possible, and so did Chen Che.

It would be even better if his alcohol tolerance was good, because he could earn more commission this way.

At a certain moment, the head waiter stopped Chen Che. "Little Chen, go to the three private rooms. There are guests that insist on you serving them."

After a pause, the head waiter said in a low voice, "Perform well. Such guests will often give tips."

"Okay!" Chen Che was overjoyed. Could it be that his sincere service last night had impressed a certain big boss?

How much wine would he order tonight?

If he gave a few hundred dollars more in tips, he would make a killing!

Filled with anticipation, Chen Che quickly arrived at the designated private room.

At this moment, the door was open and a few men were sitting on the sofa. When they saw Chen Che, they immediately revealed evil smiles.