

Break Up 25

Chapter 25

The Most Meaningful Gift

Hearing Chen Che's answer, Jiang Zijun laughed. "Very good? Don't force yourself to smile. You must be especially angry now, right?"

"Unfortunately, in order to keep your job and earn this little bit of money, you can only be a good-for-nothing!"

Seeing that Jiang Zijun had no intention of continuing to spend, Chen Che did not hide it anymore. He smiled and said, "I'm really happy. Although I hate you, I'm still very happy to earn money from you."

"I hope you come every day. If I earn more money, I can give Lin Xi a better life."

Jiang Zijun's expression changed, and he finally reacted.

Yes, he had spent money to tease Chen Che, but Chen Che had also profited from it!

What made him even angrier was that Chen Che made money from him and then used it to curry favor with Lin Xi?

What the f*ck was this!

His good mood plummeted, but Jiang Zijun did not want Chen Che to have the upper hand. He sneered. "How shameless are you to say that? I have money. This is my charity for you!"

"You can say whatever you want. In any case, I have to thank you." Chen Che grinned with an indifferent attitude.

The words 'thank you' were like a knife stabbing into Jiang Zijun's heart, making him almost vomit blood from anger.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Jiang Zijun hurriedly said, "I'm going back on my word now. I don't want to give charity anymore. Return all these!"

Chen Che smiled and pointed at the slogan on the wall. "It can't be resold. Why don't you discuss it with the boss?"

"I..." Jiang Zijun was at a loss for words, and his expression kept changing.

No matter what, he was still a boss. Regardless of whether he could get a refund or not, he could not speak to the manager about it. He could not afford to lose face!

Of course, Chen Che knew this. He said again, "May I ask if there's anything else I can do for you? I'm happy to help."

"Get lost, get lost, don't let me see you!" Jiang Zijun's face was gloomy. Even though he didn't want Chen Che to have the upper hand, he really couldn't maintain his composure at this moment.

Seeing this, Chen Che did not say anything else and left happily.

After the door closed, Jiang Zijun could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He did not care what was around him and started to smash around.

When the others saw this, they shrank their necks and did not dare to make a sound.

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At 3:30 in the morning, Chen Che, who had finished his work, returned to the self-service withdrawal hall. The wandering uncle was still sleeping soundly.

Chen Che quietly lay down in a corner. He was in a good mood because he had earned a total of \$400 today!

Moreover, when he thought of Jiang Zijun's appearance, Chen Che could not help but laugh.

Just like yesterday, Chen Che deposited the entire sum of money into the system. Now, the number was $2600 \times 10000 = 26000000$.

The increase in capital was slow, but Chen Che was satisfied. After all, it had only been a few days. There was still a lot of time before the one-year deadline.

After closing the system interface, Chen Che habitually took out his phone and wanted to look at their data.

Although they didn't want to fight for first place, who wouldn't want to be first if they had the chance?

Most importantly, there are cash and housing incentives.

Chen Che did not care about housing, but the \$50,000 prize money was really tempting to him.

If he could get this money, it would mean a huge sum of money!

Opening the rankings, they were currently in fifth place. There was already a gap between them and the top three, and they were tens of thousands of votes away from first place.

Seeing that the first group was the rich second-generation heiress, Chen Che pursed his lips. "Indeed, it's good to be rich."

In his opinion, it was inevitable for rich second-generation heirs to use their capital.

After taking a few more glances, Chen Che put down his phone. He was not disappointed by his poor ranking.

Just as he was about to rest, a message came through his phone.

He opened it and saw that it was Lin Xi.

[Chen Che, have you gotten off work? Have you returned to your residence?]

Chen Che frowned and hurriedly replied.

[I was just about to rest. Why aren't you sleeping? Didn't I tell you not to stay up late?]

[I'm worried that you'll have a hard time at work. My mind is filled with you, so I can't sleep at all.] Lin Xi replied quickly with a shy expression.

Seeing this, Chen Che's heart warmed.

[I miss you too. Besides, I made a lot of money today.]

Chen Che shared his joy, but did not mention that it was because of Jiang Zijun.

[Is that so? Then I really have to congratulate you. On the promise that you will take good care of your health, I hope you can earn a lot of money every day.]

[Thank you for your blessings. Alright, Lin Xi, go to sleep. Be good.]

[Yes, I'm relieved to know that you're back. By the way, what do you want to eat tomorrow morning?]

Chen Che rolled his eyes and replied: [I won't be hungry tomorrow morning.]

[Why?]

[Because I haven't finished digesting the fragrant kiss from before. Hehe.]

[Annoying! You're not serious!] Lin Xi sent a pouting emoji and replied: [Alright, I'll buy it tomorrow morning. You've been tired all day. Rest early. Good night.]

[Good night.] Chen Che replied with a kiss emoji.

Putting down his phone, Chen Che could not help but smile. He quickly fell asleep.

On the other hand, Lin Xi was the same. Thinking back to their conversation, her face was filled with a blissful smile.

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Early in the morning.

As usual, Chen Che picked up the trash, washed up, and went to the park for breakfast with Lin Xi. Then, he sent Lin Xi to her office.

As soon as they arrived at the office, Lin Xi slapped her forehead. "Oh, I forgot to tell you something."

"What's wrong?" Chen Che asked curiously.

"This morning, the production team sent a notice. They said that in order to improve the relationship between couples, they specially created a small segment called 'The Most Meaningful Gift'."

"Not only that, but it will be carried out in pairs. At that time, the netizens will vote and the winning team will receive \$500 as a reward."

"If you can become the best of the ten groups, you will get another \$500."

At the mention of money, Chen Che's eyes instantly lit up. "This gift doesn't have anything to do with the amount, right?"

Lin Xi nodded. "What's important is the meaning. Even if you bought it for a dollar, as long as the meaning is extraordinary, the netizens will buy it."

"Alright, I'll have to think about it carefully." Chen Che rubbed his chin and began to plan in his heart.

Looking at Chen Che, Lin Xi smiled and said, "Don't be too bothered by this. No matter what you give me, I will like it."

"Got it." Chen Che nodded and asked, "Oh right, when is the evaluation? Who are our opponents?"

"Seven o'clock tonight. The opponents are Team Two, Zheng Hui and Fang Weixun," Lin Xi answered.

Chen Che chuckled. "Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road. Alright, go to work. See you tonight."

"Okay, be careful on the way." Lin Xi reminded him and turned to walk towards the building.

Seeing Lin Xi enter, Chen Che also walked towards the exit, thinking about what to give her.

Although Lin Xi said that it didn't matter, she also hoped to receive a meaningful gift, right?

Moreover, this was the first time he was giving Lin Xi a gift. He definitely could not be perfunctory.

More importantly, for the sake of his face and the prize money, he could not lose to Team Two.

He had to win this time!