

Break Up 36

Chapter 36

Misunderstanding?

Hearing Chen Che's question, the members of the production team were stunned. Could it be that Chen Che was not full yet?

During the meal just now, Chen Che seemed to have eaten the most, right?

Although they were puzzled, they were naturally not stingy with their food. Moreover, Chen Che's recent performance had attracted a lot of traffic!

After a short silence, one of the middle-aged men smiled and said, "Of course. Take as much as you want."

"Thank you, Director." Chen Che was overjoyed and hurriedly pulled Lin Xi to the next room.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Chen Che did not stand on ceremony. He took the bag and began to fill it.

[I'm really impressed by this pauper. Not only does he eat so much, but he even wants to pack it up before he leaves?]

[If it's like Chen Che, won't the production team keep paying until they're broke?]

[Does this guy think he's eating in the countryside? He's really f*cking shameless!]

[Chen Che, can you be any more stingy? Even if you're shameless, you have to consider Lin Xi, right?]

...

Seeing Chen Che's actions, the netizens could not help but complain.

On the other hand, Lin Xi, who was accompanying him at the side, did not care. She did not even care about eating instant noodles or buns. What was this matter?

Soon, Chen Che filled a bag and left with Lin Xi in satisfaction.

After leaving the building, Chen Che smiled and looked at Lin Xi. "You won't feel embarrassed if I do this, right?"

Lin Xi smiled. "Of course not. There's so much food. What's wrong with you taking some? Besides, if you don't take it, they won't be able to finish it. It might be a waste."

"That's true." Chen Che grinned. Lin Xi's understanding warmed his heart.

However, Lin Xi's words caused the netizens to complain again. They felt that Lin Xi had indulged Chen Che too much. If this continued, Chen Che would only become more and more stingy.

But Lin Xi did not care. In her eyes, it was fine as long as Chen Che did not do anything illegal.

They chatted and laughed along the way and soon arrived at Lin Xi's house.

As usual, the two of them said goodnight to each other and reluctantly parted ways.

A minute later, Chen Che returned to the self-service withdrawal hall.

The wandering uncle seemed to have just arrived and was laying out dirty bedding.

"Uncle, good evening." Chen Che pushed open the door and walked in, greeting him with a smile.

"Oh, Little Chen, you're really elusive every day. It's not easy to see you." The uncle laughed and gave him a thumbs up. "Speaking of which, it's really rare to find a hardworking young man like you. I really admire you."

"Uncle, you flatter me. It's all because I don't have money." Chen Che smiled humbly and handed the food in his hand to the uncle. "This is for you."

"This is?" The uncle took the bag with a puzzled expression.

Chen Che smiled and said, "Although I know you're not left starving, but you can't always pick up leftovers. It's very unhygienic. As your roommate, I will help you as much as I can."

"I brought vacuum-packed food. It's very easy to preserve. It should be enough for you to eat for a few days."

Upon hearing this, the uncle hurriedly shook his head. "No, no. You work so hard every day. How can I let you buy food? Hurry up and return it. I'm quite thick-skinned and I'm already used to it!"

"Uncle, you've misunderstood. We participated in an event today. These are all provided for free." Chen Che hurriedly explained.

Without waiting for the uncle to respond, Chen Che said in a threatening tone, "I specially brought it back for you. If you don't accept it, I'll be angry."

"Is it really free?" The uncle didn't believe it.

"Really, why would I lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can ask him!" Chen Che pointed at the VJ beside him.

VJ nodded. "Yes, Uncle. He didn't lie to you. After the show ended, he specially asked the production team."

With the confirmation, the uncle no longer had any doubts. He held his pockets with both hands and could not help but tremble.

That's right, he was touched. After so many years, he finally felt warmth again!

In the next second, no matter how strong he was, the uncle still cried and choked. "Good... good child! Thank you!"

"The heavens are watching. You will definitely be rewarded!"

Chen Che smiled. "Alright, Uncle, you don't have to be so polite about such a small matter. If there's food in the future, I'll bring it for you!"

“You should rest early. I should go to work.”

With that, Chen Che did not dawdle and left with a smile.

[F*ck, he’s actually giving the food to the homeless uncle? We’ve misunderstood him!]

[Yeah, although Chen Che is stingy and poor, his character is really good!]

[Come on, isn’t taking the production team’s free food akin to borrowing flowers to offer Buddha?]

[Little Anti-Fan, shut up. At least he has the heart to! If you have the ability, go and borrow it too!]

[That’s right, that’s right. I’m a fan of Chen Che!]

Chen Che’s kind actions immediately received unanimous praise. In a short period of time, he gained another wave of fans.

Although some anti-fans were still leading the charge of hate comments, they were quickly suppressed by the supportive netizens.

At this moment, Lin Xi was also watching this scene. Not only was she touched, but she was also proud.

After all, this was her boyfriend!

At the same time, in another office, Luo Yuelin also witnessed everything.

Seeing the rave reviews online and the stats for Team 7 constantly rising, she angrily threw her phone on the ground.

“Damn Chen Che! He won’t stop stealing the limelight, right?”

Seeing this, the short-haired girl comforted her weakly, “Sister Lin, calm down. There’s no need to be angry with such a clown. Besides, we’re far ahead.”

“What’s the use of being in the lead? The data and stats are good, but is anyone paying attention to us?” Luo Yuelin clenched her fists tightly, wishing she could tear Chen Che into pieces immediately!

After a short silence, Luo Yuelin said, “We can’t continue like this. We have to create dirt on them.”

“Send someone to walk around the KTV and see if they can spin some articles.”

“Alright, Sister Lin. I’ll do it now.” The short-haired girl hurriedly left.

Luo Yuelin’s face was filled with ruthlessness. She gritted her teeth and said, “I don’t believe that I can be defeated by a pauper.”

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The next day.

Because there were few deliveries today, Chen Che ended his work at noon.

It was still too early to pick Lin Xi up. He sat at the entrance of the company with a melancholic expression.

“What’s wrong, Chen Che? You got off work early. Are you unhappy?”

Not long after, his colleague Kong Hao walked to Chen Che's side with a smile.

"Of course not. I'm just thinking about life," Chen Che answered casually.

Kong Hao chuckled and patted Chen Che's shoulder. "Alright, take your time to think about it. I'm going shopping. It wasn't easy to get the voucher yesterday. If I don't use it now, it will be a waste."

Chen Che's eyes lit up. He stood up and gave Kong Hao a hug. "Thank you for your reminder, brother!"

With that, Chen Che ran away happily.

Kong Hao scratched his head and thought to himself, "What did I remind you about?"

The netizens in the live broadcast room were also full of doubts, looking forward to what Chen Che was going to do.

An hour later, Chen Che jogged to Daxiang Jewelry.

Seeing this, the netizens immediately guessed.

[I understand now. He got a \$1,000 coupon yesterday! He was inspired by what his colleague said just now!]

[What do you mean? Is this poor guy enlightened? Is he preparing to buy a gift for the goddess?]

[I don't think so. This guy might be up to something again!]