

Break Up 4

Chapter 4

You Ran a Mile for a Dollar?

[Hurry up and catch up to him! You can't even take photos of this body!]

[That's right. I won't be able to see it in a while!]

[Can you do it? Hurry up and chase after him!]

[This kid must be up to no good. Otherwise, why would he run so quickly?]

[Yes, yes, yes. It's just to get rid of the cameras and not leave any evidence!]

...

Seeing that they were about to lose the VJ, the entire live-stream was burning with anxiety.

At this moment, the executive director gave an order to VJ, "The car has been sent over. The popularity of the live-stream is rising rapidly. No matter what, you have to catch up to Chen Che!"

Upon hearing this, they wanted to die. They thought to themselves, "That's easy for you to say. This kid runs faster than a rabbit. Since you guys are amazing, come and chase him yourself!"

"I'm really unlucky. How did I end up in such a group!"

One hundred thousand.

Two hundred thousand.

In a short period of time, the live broadcast room had soared to 200,000. Everyone was looking forward to what Chen Che was going to do.

In order to stabilize his popularity, the organizers hurriedly started a new round of guessing.

[Does everyone think that Chen Che is really going to do something illegal next?]

[Yes vs. No]

The topic of the quiz had just reached the top when the number of clicks reached tens of thousands. Not only that, but the number of viewers in the live-stream was still rising.

As a member of the same group, Lin Xi did not care about the popularity of their live-stream. She was looking forward to the results like everyone else.

As for the other nine groups that were participating in the competition, the most traffic in the live-stream was 50,000. The lowest number was less than 10,000.

Although it was not a tragic sight, it could not be compared to Chen Che's side.

One had to know that not only were there beautiful university students in these groups, but there were also beautiful B-list celebrities. There were even rich second-generation heirs who spent money like dirt.

But now, they were all defeated by Chen Che!

Many groups were also paying attention to Chen Che's livestream, wanting to learn from it. After all, if they wanted to win and become popular, getting traffic was the way to go!

However, after watching for a long time, they did not understand why they had lost.

One ran, the other chased. What was there to see?

Unwilling to give up, the groups began to look back, wanting to know what had happened before.

One wouldn't have known if they hadn't seen it, but they were shocked after. Only then did they understand that Chen Che's side was different. It was actually because he was poor!

Could it be that people were tired of ordinary romance and liked this kind of poor romance instead?

The various groups began to reflect and even wondered if they should imitate him and freeload.

However, in the end, they all gave up because Chen Che's poor imitation could not be replicated. That was really f*cking poor, so poor that it was refreshing and refined!

A few minutes later, the VJ finally caught up to Chen Che at a traffic light intersection.

At this moment, Chen Che's condition was not bad. He usually paid a lot of attention to training. Coupled with the fact that he had been delivering packages and climbing up and down, his body was naturally fitter than ordinary people.

On the other hand, VJ's face was pale and he was out of breath.

"You can't handle it after running for a short while. Brother, you're too weak." Chen Che couldn't help but tease.

These words almost angered VJ, but he was too lazy to argue with Chen Che. "Speaking of which, you... you... why are you running?"

Chen Che shrugged. "Of course I'm going to work. If I don't run, I'll be late."

This answer not only made VJ speechless, but the entire live-stream also fell into silence.

After a few seconds of silence, the comments started rolling crazily.

[I really have to hand it to him. He ran so desperately just to go to work?]

[I don't have the money to ride a bicycle, so I used my legs. The stretching before was to warm up!]

[Oh my god! Can this guy be any poorer?]

...

At this moment, Lin Xi called.

Seeing this, Chen Che hurriedly picked up the call. "What's wrong, Lin Xi?"

"Chen Che, are you in trouble? Why didn't you tell me?"

"No, why are you suddenly asking this question?"

“Chen Che, stop acting. I’ve been watching the live broadcast. I know you’re living a hard life, but I really didn’t expect you to be penniless.” After a pause, Lin Xi continued, “Stop running. I’ll transfer the money to you now. Take a taxi to work.”

“Hey, I thought it was something. I have money. I’m just saving in a fixed deposit. This little difficulty is only temporary.”

“But...”

“Alright, Lin Xi, don’t worry about me. There’s nothing wrong with me being like this. I can save money and exercise.”

“When you’re old and can’t walk anymore, I’ll still be strong enough to carry you to the ends of the earth!”

“The light is about to turn green. Gotta go now.”

With that, Chen Che hung up first.

Lin Xi’s eyes were red as she sat in the office. She heard sincerity and determination. She was once again touched by Chen Che’s words.

[Pfft! Poverty is poverty. How can you make it sound so noble?]

[That’s right. What kind of ecstasy did the goddess take? How could she be deceived by him?]

[Did you hear what he just said? He said that he is saving in a fixed deposit. You can’t not leave a single cent, right?]

[In my opinion, he just doesn’t want to spend money on the goddess and is deliberately pretending to be pitiful!]

[He’s so poor that he’s dug out the Milky Way!]

[How can there be such a weirdo in this world!]

Just as the live-stream was complaining crazily, a gust of wind blew.

Chen Che’s expression changed. His gaze was like an eagle as he rushed to his right at lightning speed.

VJ’s face darkened as he thought to himself, “Seriously, bro? You want to kill me?”

“Hey! Get in the car!”

Fortunately, the backup filming car arrived at this time, which made VJ heave a sigh of relief.

At the same time, the comments in the live-stream changed.

[So what if he’s poor?]

[Why did he run that way? Isn’t the office on the left?]

[Did he lie just now? Does he still have ulterior motives?]

Chen Che's actions made the netizens confused again. They could not help but sigh. The plot of this live-stream had really ups and downs.

With the help of the car, the camera followed closely.

Chen Che, who had been following them for a mile, suddenly increased his pace. His movements looked a little strange, as if he was stepping on something.

After a few steps, Chen Che stopped and a smile appeared on his face.

The camera quickly zoomed in. The netizens were also staring intently, afraid that they would miss something.

Under everyone's gaze, Chen Che bent down and slowly moved his feet away to pick up the hard-earned notes.

It turned out that Chen Che was chasing after money, and it was \$1!

"F*ck!"

Seeing this scene, the VJ in the car trembled and almost could not help but curse.

Everyone in the live-stream was even more dumbfounded. What robbery? What ill-intentioned comments? All of them disappeared at this moment.

This guy ran for a mile just for a dollar?

Has he never seen money before, or what?

At this moment, Lin Xi's heart ached even more. She could tell that Chen Che was not pretending. His smile came from the bottom of his heart.

Now that she was paying close attention to Chen Che, she finally understood how difficult it was for Chen Che.

At the same time, Lin Xi was even more convinced of her choice. Her father had also said that if she found a man who could endure hardship and was filial, her life would definitely not be bad.