

Break Up 41

Chapter 41 Completely Defiled?

When the supervisor heard this, he was puzzled. "Little Chen, what do you mean? Wouldn't it be better to donate with everyone later?"

"Afraid that people will think that it's a joke?"

"Don't worry, I won't say anything."

Chen Che smiled. "You've misunderstood. It's just that I don't want to go through this process, lest anti-fans say that I'm using this to hype things up."

"Also, you don't have to mention me. Just keep it a secret."

"But if that's the case, they'll think that you didn't donate. Wouldn't they also want to defame you?" the supervisor asked.

"Sigh, you can't have it both ways. Moreover, this is a voluntary contribution. Even if I don't donate, they won't be able to defame me too much. It's better than saying that I'm hyping it up, right?"

"Besides, as long as I have a clear conscience." Chen Che smiled.

The supervisor nodded with admiration. "Alright, I'll do as you say."

"Thank you, Supervisor. I'll go out first." Chen Che thanked him again and turned to leave.

Twenty minutes later, as everyone arrived, the supervisor summoned everyone to the conference room.

"I believe everyone knows about Kong Hao. This donation is also voluntary. Donate as much as you deem fit!"

"Let's start now. Everyone, hurry up. Don't have it affect your work!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone immediately lined up and walked forward.

Chen Che naturally did not move and sat quietly in the corner.

"Song Ce, 200!"

"Zhao Shuguang, 200!"

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At this moment, the supervisor's voice sounded. As he threw the money into the box and announced, the female employee beside him hurriedly recorded.

Only three people in the entire conference room did not move, including Chen Che. When the anti-fans saw that their chance had come, they immediately came out to start bashing.

[I was right, wasn't I? I told you that this pauper wouldn't be donating!]

[What good brother? That's pure bullsh*t! As long as you mention money, there's no brother to speak of!]

[Sigh, this pauper is really hopeless!]

[Why are you still fans of such trash?]

[He only knows how to pretend with free things. He doesn't have any sympathy at all!]

[Stop talking nonsense. Chen Che has to wait until the end. He should donate the most!]

[That's right, stop spouting nonsense here!]

With the war of words in the live-stream, the donation drive quickly ended.

The supervisor took a look and said, "Alright, since no one is donating anymore, let's adjourn the meeting. Everyone, hurry up and get to work!"

With that, the supervisor took the lead and left with the donation box. The others followed.

Chen Che also stood up at this moment and prepared to start a new day of work.

Seeing this scene, the fans in the live-stream who were maintaining it were dumbfounded. They really did not understand what Chen Che was doing. Was he really not going to donate?

[Haha! What else do you have to say? You've seen this pauper clearly this time!]

[Is such a person worthy of your protection?]

[Sigh, I'm no longer a fan. Chen Che is really disappointing this time!]

[That's right. He see each other frequently. If he doesn't donate a single cent, how can he face Kong Hao in the future?]

[I know that he's not the, but donating 100 is also a token of his appreciation, right?]

[Retreat, retreat. And I still voted for him every day. I'm really blind. Pfft!]

...

Just as the live-stream was filled with curses, Chen Che was already smiling. He got on his electric scooter and started working.

Seeing this, the netizens were even angrier. They thought to themselves, How can Chen Che still laugh?

They, who had always admired Chen Che, were very disappointed. However, this was a voluntary contribution after all, so he could not say anything.

At the same time, Lin Xi and Han Jiarui, who had finished the morning meeting, also saw this process.

Han Jiarui couldn't help but say, "Although it's voluntary, Chen Che shouldn't stay silent, right? Don't blame me for saying something unpleasant. If you were in trouble, would he sit back and do nothing?"

"Chen Che has always been kind and upright. He can even be considerate towards a wandering uncle. Logically speaking, why wouldn't he be heartbroken for his brother?" Lin Xi frowned. This time, she also did not understand.

Han Jiarui pursed her lips. "Perhaps the netizens are right. He can only put on an act with things that don't cost money. Previously, I thought he had a good character. Now, he's ruined it."

"He must have a reason for doing this. I'll ask him tonight. Don't join in the commotion," Lin Xi said.

Seeing that Lin Xi was a little unhappy, Han Jiarui didn't dare to say anything else and turned to leave.

After Han Jiarui left, Lin Xi sighed and muttered, "Chen Che, what are you doing again? If you really don't have money, you can tell me."

"The strange woman incident has just been resolved, and now something new has happened. Things are really happening again and again without a break."

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The day's work ended quickly. After a few hours, the donation incident had already reached a disaster level.

The live-stream was super popular, but without exception, they were all scolding Chen Che.

Group 7's data and number of fans plummeted from second place to sixth place. Their efforts of more than a month were all in vain.

The groups that were jealous earlier even took advantage of this matter to spout nonsense.

The most outrageous thing was that a few groups openly led the way in Group 7's live-stream and frantically recruiting fans.

Fang Weixun, who was at the bottom, was overjoyed. Now that all the scolding had been lured away from him by Chen Che, he welcomed a rare silence.

The happiest person was Luo Yuelin. Seeing that her biggest competitor had dug his own grave, all her bad mood was swept away.

In her opinion, the number one position this time was considered stable, and there was no need to play tricks.

Outside Wealth Building.

Chen Che stood at the door with a smile. The people passing by looked at him strangely.

Chen Che turned a blind eye to this. He had the illusion that everything had returned to the beginning.

However, he did not feel any pressure. Just as he had said before, as long as he had a clear conscience, it was fine.

Moreover, when Kong Hao returned to normal, he would naturally announce the donation. At that time, no one would say that it was hype, and the lost fans would return.

Not long after, Lin Xi walked out of the building. Although there was a smile on her lips, it was not difficult to tell that she was troubled.

Chen Che knew what Lin Xi was thinking and smiled. "Just say what you want to say. There's no need to hold it in."

Upon hearing this, Lin Xi asked, "Why didn't you donate?"

"Who said I didn't donate?" Chen Che smiled.

Lin Xi frowned. "But the donation during the day... Oh, I understand. Could it be that you gave it to Kong Hao in private?"

Chen Che nodded. "There's no need to let everyone know about some things. Otherwise, some will say that I'm an actor and that I'm putting on a show. I'm very annoyed."

"I knew it. How can you stand by and do nothing when your good brother is in trouble?" Lin Xi smiled happily without any doubts.

In her heart, even if the entire world became Chen Che's enemy, she was still willing to stand on his side.

The live-stream was in an uproar.

[This trash is really good at lying. I've been watching him for a day today. When did he donate in private?]

[That's right. The goddess can't be fooled!]

[You're not even embarrassed when you lie, right? Did anyone record what you said just now? Send it out and let more people scold him!]

[I agree. Let's see how long this trash can act!]

[It's fine if you don't donate, but you even dare to deceive me on purpose. You're really shameless to the extreme!]