Break Up 65

Chapter 65 Fortune Favors the Brave

Upon hearing Lu Wentian's words, Fang Weixun was instantly stunned. His mouth fell open in shock.

He had thought that it would be fine if he beat Chen Che up, but he did not expect Lu Wentian to want to kill someone.

Although Fang Weixun was unemployed, he knows that it's against the law to murder someone. Once he was discovered, his life would be over. It was not worth it for 100,000 yuan!

"No, no! Young Master Lu, murder is not something that can be committed so casually!"

Fang Weixun's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He was just a hooligan. He could fight, but he definitely wouldn't dare to kill someone.

Lu Wentian's eyes suddenly became sharp. He lowered his voice and said, "What's there to be afraid of? Can't you just ask him to a hidden place before taking action?"

"There are no surveillance cameras around, and no one will suspect you."

"I paid you \$100,000 in advance. After this is done, I'll give you a million more. Moreover, from now on, you'll be an honored guest of the Lu family."

"Think carefully about what preferential treatment the guests of the Lu family have. At least you won't be short of money to spend in the future and no one will look down on you."

A million dollars?

Fang Weixun took a deep breath, his eyes filled with conflict.

On the one hand, it was the temptation of money. On the other hand, it runs the risk of committing a crime.

However, as long as he could succeed, he would be able to get a million dollars and climb up the Lu family. From then on, his fate would be rewritten.

Fang Weixun hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Alright! It's settled. Give me a million dollars after it's done!"

"Please take care of me in the future, Young Master Lu."

Lu Wentian nodded. "Of course."

He picked up his coffee and took a sip, his eyes filled with mockery.

A million dollars was not a small sum for ordinary people. Even if Fang Weixun was unwilling, many people would definitely be willing to do it.

However, there was a reason why Lu Wentian insisted on looking for Fang Weixun. It was because Fang Weixun had a grudge against Chen Che. He had a motive to kill Chen Che.

Once the matter was exposed and Fang Weixun's crime of killing Chen Che was confirmed, everything would go according to his plan.

If he found a stranger to kill Chen Che, it was obvious that someone was hired to kill him, and he would definitely be the first to be suspected.

"It's getting late. I'll leave first. I've already paid for the bill, but I haven't served the two dinner sets I ordered. If you have nothing else to do, you can eat first before leaving."

As Lu Wentian spoke, he stood up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, the waiter brought in two sets of set meals.

Fang Weixun saw the exquisite food on the table. There was garlic butter Australian lobster, caviar with bread, some fried food, and two desserts.

Fang Weixun, who didn't have a job, didn't have the money to come to such a high-end place to spend. He had never tasted these ingredients before. When he saw Lu Wentian ask him to leave after eating, he instantly beamed.

"I'll eat it! If I don't eat it, it'll be a waste. Thank you, Young Master Lu."

Lu Wentian nodded and left arrogantly.

Fang Weixun did not think too much about it. Just as Lu Wentian left, he buried his head in the delicacies and ate heartily.

Lu Wentian had deliberately ordered these foods so that he and Fang Weixun would leave at different times.

At that moment, Fang Weixun returned home with the money, completely unaware that he had been schemed against.

Fang Weixun hurriedly asked someone for Chen Che's contact number and sent him a message.

On the other side, Chen Che was on the way to his part-time job when he saw a message from an unknown number on his phone.

[Chen Che, I'm Fang Weixun. I was too rude and offensive towards you previously. I feel very regretful. I want to apologize to you in person. Let bygones be bygones. We'll be good brothers in the future.]

When Chen Che saw this message, he could not help but frown.

He really hated Fang Weixun. He was an unemployed person who went around borrowing money when he had no money to spend. He even bragged about how rich he was.

Chen Che felt that he would not befriend someone like Fang Weixun, let alone become brothers with him. He did not lack this apology, so he rejected it directly.

He thought that this matter would be over, but he did not expect anything to happen at three in the morning.

Chen Che got off work from the KTV. Just as he reached the self-service cash withdrawal hall, he saw a few people squatting at the door. The leader was Fang Weixun.

Fang Weixun had watched Chen Che's live broadcast and knew that he had to work part-time every night. After that, he would return to the self-service withdrawal hall to rest for the night. Hence, he found a few friends and squatted at the entrance of the withdrawal hall to wait.

Seeing that Chen Che had returned, Fang Weixun immediately went forward and said with a smile, "Chen Che, you're finally back. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Chen Che frowned and distanced himself from them. He asked coldly, "What exactly do you want?"

Fang Weixun still had a fawning look on her face. "I just want to be friends with you. I've always been too rude in the past and I've always felt bad."

"Why don't we find a place to talk? Are you afraid that we'll harm you?"

Chen Che looked up at the withdrawal hall. The homeless uncle was already asleep.

If he refused to agree to Fang Weixun's request, the few of them would definitely quarrel. When the time came, they would definitely wake him up.

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Che nodded. "Alright, I'll go in and get something. Wait a moment."

"Go ahead, come out quickly!"

Seeing that Chen Che had taken the bait, Fang Weixun was overjoyed.

Chen Che did not know what Fang Weixun was up to, but it was not wrong to be wary.

Therefore, after Chen Che entered the cash withdrawal hall, he took out a fruit knife from his backpack and placed it on his back. If he encountered danger, he could use it to protect himself.

Just as Chen Che left with them, the homeless uncle lying on the ground suddenly opened his eyes.

The homeless uncle had always been a light sleeper. He had long been woken up by Fang Weixun and company when they arrived.

The few of them seemed to be plotting something, but their muttering could not be heard clearly. However, it was not a good thing.

The homeless uncle had a feeling that Chen Che would be in trouble, so he hurriedly stood up and quietly followed everyone.

At this moment, Chen Che followed Fang Weixun and the others for about a hundred meters and arrived at a dark little alley.

There were no surveillance cameras at this location, and there were very few people living in the surroundings. It could not be better to make a move here.

Fang Weixun and company looked at each other and immediately revealed their true colors.

In order to prevent Chen Che from escaping, they immediately surrounded him.

At this moment, Chen Che followed Fang Weixun and the others for about a hundred meters and arrived at a dark little alley.

"What right do you have to compare yourself to me, a homeless person who's so poor?"

"That idiot Zheng Hui actually said that you're better than me? I'll beat you to death today. Let's see how you can still pretend in the future!"

Chen Che's expression did not change. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. "You want to kill me with just the few of you?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was instantly angered. They took out their weapons from their waists.

"Who are you looking down on! I don't believe that we can't deal with you alone!"

"You're already at death's door. How can you still be so pretentious!"