

Break Up 66

Chapter 66 Two Can't Fight Against Four

"Fang Weixun, murder is against the law. Do you want to go to jail?"

Chen Che's eyes were cold as he looked at everyone warily.

When Fang Weixun heard this, he instantly laughed out loud. "Chen Che, look around. There's not even a ghost. Who knows that we killed someone?"

Chen Che felt a chill run down his spine. He knew that Fang Weixun was determined to kill him.

"Brothers, kill this kid. After the matter is done, everyone will get \$200,000!"

With Fang Weixun's order, the brothers' eyes lit up.

These scumbags of society were all greedy for money. When they heard that they were going to kill someone, they were a little hesitant. When they heard that they could get money, they raised all kinds of weapons and prepared to attack.

Chen Che assumed a defensive posture. A skinny hooligan rushed up first. Before he could approach, he was kicked to the ground by Chen Che.

The few of them looked at each other and pounced at Chen Che at the same time. Chen Che nimbly dodged the attack and punched the hooligan closest to him.

The hooligan screamed and fell to the ground, clutching his eyes. The switchblade in his hand fell to the ground.

Chen Che remembered that he had brought a knife with him and hurriedly took out the fruit knife from his waist.

"If you come any closer, I won't be nice anymore. This is self-defense. Even if I kill you, I don't have to go to jail."

When they heard Chen Che's words, they could not help but retreat.

Fang Weixun roared angrily, "Don't listen to him! If you want money, attack. If we don't kill him, none of us will get the money!"

When everyone heard this, they mustered their courage again and pounced at Chen Che with their knives.

Chen Che hurriedly retreated to dodge the sharp dagger, but his arm was still cut and blood flowed out.

These small fries were not as powerful as the thugs Lu Wentian had brought, so Chen Che relied on his good physique and could deal with them, barely, for a while.

However, two fists were no match for four sets of hands. In the end, he was still injured. Was he really going to die at the hands of these hooligans?

"Kill him!"

Fang Weixun shouted again and the sharp knife flashed coldly at Chen Che.

“Stop!”

A sudden voice sounded. Their bodies stiffened and they looked behind Chen Che in unison.

The homeless uncle slowly walked over and picked up the switchblade on the ground. He looked at everyone with a dark gaze.

“Chen Che, I’m here to save you. Don’t be afraid.”

As soon as he said this, the hooligans laughed.

“Hahaha! This old man is quite loyal. He slept in the cash withdrawal hall and developed feelings!”

“F*ck! Then kill him too. He’s a tramp anyway. No one will know even if he dies!”

Fang Weixun frowned. Since the homeless guy had already seen him kill Chen Che, he could only go all out and kill him too.

Chen Che lowered his voice and asked, “Uncle, you should leave. I don’t want to implicate you.”

“We haven’t fought yet. How do you know that we will definitely lose?”

The homeless uncle glanced at him and smiled confidently.

A few hooligans rushed up again. Chen Che and the homeless uncle fought side by side and cooperated well. Soon, the two of them fell to the ground.

The homeless uncle even brandished his knife and slashed the stomach of one of them. The person fell to the ground and held his stomach, whimpering in pain.

The homeless uncle took a few steps forward and played with the switchblade in his hand. The corners of his mouth curled up.

“To tell you the truth, I’m mentally ill. It’s not illegal for me to kill people. If you don’t believe me, come and try!”

Fang Weixun and company’s arrogance was instantly suppressed. The situation reversed in the blink of an eye.

The few of them looked at each other with fear in their eyes.

“F*ck! This old man is really out to kill! I’m not doing this anymore!!”

“I’m quitting too. Even if I’m alive to earn this money, I have to be alive to spend it!”

“I don’t want to die at the hands of a lunatic. Run!”

With that said, the hooligans fled one after another, leaving Fang Weixun alone.

Fang Weixun looked up and met Chen Che’s cold eyes. His heart trembled in fear and he turned to escape.

Chen Che was quick to react and rushed forward.

Fang Weixun had just run a few steps when he felt his neck tighten. When he turned around, he realized that Chen Che was holding his collar tightly.

“Where are you going?”

Chen Che’s eyes were malicious and the corners of his lips curled up into a devilish smile.

Fang Weixun turned pale with fright and knelt on the ground.

“Big Brother, I was wrong. Let me go!”

Chen Che raised his fist and punched Fang Weixun’s face heavily. He sneered. “Let you go? Why didn’t you think of letting me go just now?”

“Ah! Stop hitting me! I won’t do it again!”

Fang Weixun was punched a few times by Chen Che. He then knelt on the ground and begged for mercy.

Actually, from the moment he found out that Fang Weixun wanted to kill him, Chen Che had a question. He and Fang Weixun were not on good terms, but it was not to the point of fighting to the death. Why would Fang Weixun take the risk to kill him?

Moreover, in a moment of desperation, Weixun said to the hooligans, “If we don’t kill him, none of us can get the money.”

Chen Che finally stopped and slowly squatted down. He asked coldly, “Fang Weixun, why do you want to kill me?”

“I... I was just scaring you. I didn’t really want to kill you.” Fang Weixun lowered his head as a look of guilt flashed across his eyes.

“Tell me the truth! Otherwise, I’ll send you into the sewing machine!”

Chen Che grabbed his collar, his eyes cold.

Fang Weixun knew that if he went to jail, his life would be ruined. Helpless, he thought for a moment and replied, “It’s Lu Wentian.”

“He gave me \$100,000 yuan and asked me to kill you. After the matter is done, he will give me a million dollars. At that time, I was blinded by money, so...”

Hearing Lu Wentian’s name, Chen Che sneered in his heart.

This time, Lu Wentian had learned his lesson. He did not dare to do it himself and hired Fang Weixun to kill him.

Since Lu Wentian had chosen this method, he definitely would not leave any evidence behind. Even if he called the police, there would be no substantial evidence.

However, he almost died under the knife tonight. Chen Che really could not take this lying down if he let Lu Wentian off just like that.

Suddenly, Chen Che had an idea. He remembered that Lu Wentian had given Fang Weixun \$100,000. Since it was the dirty money from the kill order, it was reasonable to compensate him.

“Fang Weixun, shouldn’t you compensate me for cutting my arm?” Chen Che asked with a smile.

“Yes, I will compensate!”

Fang Weixun did not dare refute and hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Chen Che touched his chin and said with a smile, “I don’t want much. Just give me the reward Lu Wentian gave you as compensation for the medical fees.”

Fang Weixun frowned. There was nothing he could do if he didn’t want to pay. He didn’t want to go to jail.

“I’ll give them all to you, but I brought this group of friends to eat and sing tonight. I’ve already spent \$30,000. There’s only \$70,000 left.”

“Brother Chen, that’s all I have!”

Chen Che complained in his heart. What a wastrel. He spent \$30,000 just to eat and sing?

“Just \$70,000 then. Give it to me now,” Chen Che ordered.

Fang Weixun was very unwilling. He took out the money from his backpack and handed it to Chen Che.