Break Up 75

Chapter 75 All Good Things Must Come to an End

Luo Yuelin glared at Chen Che fiercely and left angrily.

Seeing this, the short-haired girl hurriedly left.

Chen Che chuckled. Lin Xi thought that he was happy because he had won an award and laughed too.

After leaving the broadcast station building, the two of them walked hand in hand by the river. The breeze brought with it a fragrance.

"Lin Xi, no matter what difficulties you encounter now, it will pass."

Chen Che spoke softly, sounding especially clear in the quiet environment.

Lin Xi looked up at his tall figure and well-defined side profile. She smiled and nodded.

That's right. The current difficulties were nothing. At most, she would go back to her hometown. Perhaps she would be much happier than now.

Passing by a small stall, Chen Che bought two roasted corn. Then, the two of them sat on a bench and nibbled on the corn without caring about their image.

"Is it good?"

"It's the best corn I've ever eaten!"

Lin Xi replied with a smile. Actually, as long as she was with Chen Che, she would feel very happy no matter what she ate.

When the company first encountered a crisis, Lin Xi would be anxious and frustrated. However, at this moment, she had already thought it through. Being with the person she loved was more important than anything else.

After eating the corn, Chen Che returned to work. Lin Xi also drove back to LI Design Company.

Lin Xi was in a good mood. She bought coffee for the team and brought it back, but everyone was unhappy.

"Don't look so bitter. Have a cup of coffee."

Lin Xi handed the coffee to everyone and smiled.

"Sister Lin Xi, what's wrong with you today? What happy event did you encounter?" A designer in the office asked curiously.

Lin Xi smiled and said, "Mm, I've just figured out some things."

"I did some calculations. The lease is about to expire. If the company still can't get the order and investment, we'll leave the day before it expires. We won't have any regrets."

"All good things must come to an end. You're all young. You have to work hard. Don't forget me when you become a big designer in the future!"

Lin Xi smiled calmly. A sour feeling surged in her heart, but she quickly suppressed it.

"Of course I won't forget!"

The few of them shouted in unison. Then, the entire office was covered by a sad atmosphere.

Everyone hugged each other, crying or laughing. Recalling how they had been together all these years, Lin Xi's eyes could not help but turn red.

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Time passed in the blink of an eye. The program was about to end, and the cash-back time had entered the countdown.

Han Jiarui sat in front of the computer with a very serious expression.

She had no work these few days, so when she had nothing to do, she would watch Chen Che's live broadcast.

She had thought that something would change after telling Chen Che that their company was about to go bankrupt, but Chen Che was still eating and drinking as usual, like a heartless fool.

That day, Chen Che told her, "Don't worry, someone will invest." After returning home, she thought about it carefully for a long time. She kept feeling that Chen Che's tone was very strange, as if he had a way to get an investment.

She waited with anticipation for many days, but Chen Che still lived a poor life. He walked to work every day and basically spent less than \$10 a day.

It seemed that she was thinking too much!

Han Jiarui sighed and closed her computer.

At this moment, Lin Xi walked in and announced loudly, "Everyone is free tomorrow, right? I want to treat everyone to a meal."

No one said anything because everyone knew that after eating this farewell meal, it meant that the company was really gone for good.

Han Jiarui stood up and smiled. "Don't be sad. CEO Lin is going to treat us to a big meal tomorrow. There won't be another opportunity after this!"

When they heard that they were going to have a feast, their eyes instantly lit up and they couldn't care less about their sadness.

On the other side, Chen Che got off work and hurriedly returned to the self-service withdrawal hall with an excited smile on his face.

The VJ followed all the way with the camera and was panting from exhaustion.

"Brother, you've been with me for a year. Why is your physique and stamina still not good?" Chen Che teased with a smile.

The VJ was so angry that he rolled his eyes and asked in confusion, "I say, you... you have something urgent?"

Chen Che threw the \$10 in his hand. "Time to save money!"

This time, VJ was even more speechless. The live-stream was also silent.

A moment later, the comments started rolling crazily.

[This guy is really a money-grubber. Does he have to forgo his life just to save money?]

[The other VJs take the car every day and get off work at midnight. Chen Che works all day long and even walks to work. This VJ is really suffering with him!]

[As expected of Old Scrooge Chen. Is there a need to be so happy with just \$10?]

At this moment, Chen Che walked to the ATM, inserted the card, and deposited the money. Then, he smiled in satisfaction.

Of course he was happy, because as soon as midnight passed tonight, the system would start to make money.

Chen Che closed his eyes. Golden light flashed in front of him, and the Return System interface appeared in front of him. The string of numbers that appeared was very exaggerated.

Of course, no one understood his excitement. What they did not understand was that the usually diligent Chen Che did not go to the KTV for work tonight.

Because they did not know that Chen Che had something more important to do tonight.

The part-time job was from 11 PM to 3 AM. Chen Che specially applied for leave to not go because he wanted to see the money enter his account with his own eyes.

In the eyes of the netizens, Chen Che was really strange today. For the first time, he had applied for leave. Moreover, ever since he entered the self-service withdrawal hall, he had never come out.

Seeing that Chen Che was about to rest, it was time for the production team to get off work.

At around 11 pm, Chen Che lay on the cold ground with a broken watch in his hand.

He had never felt that time passed so slowly, as if it had stagnated.

The surroundings were silent, except for the faint sound of the watch.

Finally, at the last minute, Chen Che's hands began to tremble. He stared intently at the second hand and watched as it approached the finish line.

Twelve o'clock!

Ding dong!

[Congratulations, host. The one-year deadline for saving money for the Return System has matured!]

[We'll start cashing in now!]

The sound of gold coins falling rang in his ears. The numbers in the treasure basin quickly cleared to zero. After a moment of silence, his phone suddenly rang.

Chen Che hurriedly picked up his phone. It was a message from his bank card.

He clicked on it and his eyes widened.

Your bank account ending with the number xxx was transferred to \$4,168,000,000 at 00:01 hours on June 6.

4.1 billion!

Chen Che had never seen so much money in his life. He was stunned for a moment before suddenly jumping up from the ground.

"I'm rich!"

Chen Che shouted and jumped up excitedly.

With trembling hands, he took out his bank card and inserted it into the self-service ATM. After seeing the series of numbers on it, he confirmed that the money had really arrived.

Looking back on his life during this period of time, Chen Che did not feel that it was hard. Instead, he felt very satisfied.

The moment the money arrived, all the hardships he had suffered before were nothing.