

Break Up 80

Chapter 80 The Pauper You're Talking About Is Me

The moment they saw the diamond necklace, the restaurant and live-stream fell silent.

Lin Xi took a deep breath and looked up at Chen Che in surprise.

"Why? You don't like it?" Chen Che smiled at her and deliberately teased.

"Of course I do. What woman doesn't like diamonds? It's just that..."

Lin Xi frowned and looked at him with heartache.

How long would he need to work to afford a diamond necklace!

Other than working at the delivery company every day, Chen Che also had to work part-time at the KTV. So he worked so hard to buy her a diamond necklace!

At the thought of this, tears blurred Lin Xi's vision.

"Don't cry!"

Chen Che instantly panicked and hurriedly came to wipe Lin Xi's tears.

Lin Xi sniffed and held Chen Che's rough palm. Her soft fingers gently caressed his palm. The calluses on his palm were all evidence of his hard work.

"I'm fine. My heart just aches for you."

Lin Xi spoke with a choked voice. It was as if a huge rock was pressing down on her heart.

"What's there to feel sorry for? Your husband has plenty of money to spend!" Chen Che said with a smile.

He was already a rich man with four billion. He could afford even 10,000 diamonds, let alone a diamond necklace.

Lin Xi frowned and said, "It's your hard-earned money. How can I bear to spend your money to buy a necklace? I'll feel very guilty."

Chen Che was a little helpless. He took out the necklace from the box, walked behind Lin Xi, and personally put it on her.

"It's beautiful."

"You don't have to think so much. I'll earn more money in the future and buy you more jewelry. I'll make you the happiest woman in the world!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Lin Xi smiled through her tears. Her face was filled with happiness. Her fingers gently touched the necklace and she leaned into Chen Che's arms.

The netizens in the live-stream were touched by this scene again.

[I'm in tears. Old Scrooge Chen works so hard to save money every day just to buy gifts for the goddess!]

[Not to mention that Lin Xi is crying, when I think of Chen Che moving packages every day, working part-time at the KTV, waking up early and picking up bottles in the dark, I'm about to cry.]

[This is the legendary man who wants to spend \$99 on her even if he only has \$100!]

The group of people in the live-stream felt their hearts ache for Chen Che. Little did they know that the current Chen Che was no longer as poor as before.

At this moment, Chen Che was hugging Lin Xi and comforting her softly. After Lin Xi calmed down, the two of them left the restaurant together.

The netizens in the live-stream calculated for Chen Che. After this Memorial Day, Chen Che's half a year's salary was gone.

Lin Xi returned to the company, but Chen Che did not go to the unit. Instead, he asked a real estate agent to look for a house.

Now that he had money, he definitely had to buy a house of his own. He could not possibly stay in a hotel forever.

When everyone saw that he was going to look at houses, they sighed with emotion. Old Scrooge Chen was really delusional!

He had only saved a little money, but he dared to buy a house. Wasn't he afraid that his family's savings would be emptied?

Chen Che made a call. After a while, a car slowly stopped in front of Chen Che. A chubby young man in a suit stuck his head out.

"Brother Chen, I'm the real estate agent you found. Just call me Little Wu. Get in the car."

Chen Che nodded slightly and got into the front passenger seat. He pulled open the backseat for the VJ to get in as well.

Little Wu looked at the VJ in surprise and smiled unnaturally. "Brother Chen, what are you doing? Why did you hire a cameraman to follow you!"

"Don't worry, I won't cheat you. I'll definitely recommend a house for you according to your requirements."

Chen Che hurriedly explained, "It's not to film you. We're filming a variety show. He has to follow me the entire time."

"Brother Chen, are you a celebrity?" Little Wu asked in surprise.

"No, I'm just participating in a show called Sweet Love."

As soon as Chen Che finished speaking, Little Wu exclaimed, "D*mn! My girlfriend likes to watch this show. She likes a poor person on the show. She says that although he's poor, he's especially romantic!"

"A pauper is a pauper after all. No matter how romantic it is, romance can't be eaten! Don't you think so?"

The atmosphere suddenly fell silent for a moment. Then, he subconsciously looked at Chen Che.

“Brother Chen, why aren’t you saying anything?”

The corners of Chen Che’s mouth twitched and he revealed a sinister smile. “The pauper you’re talking about should be me.”

Little Wu’s expression froze for a moment before he smiled awkwardly. “Just pretend I didn’t say anything just now.”

At this moment, Little Wu’s heart was beating like a drum. Since Chen Che was poor, why did he still want to look at houses?

Could it be that he had nothing to do and was deliberately playing with him?

Little Wu suppressed the doubts in his heart and thought that since he was here, he would bring Chen Che to take a look. Perhaps he would buy it!

The car slowly stopped and Little Wu brought Chen Che into the sales office.

“Brother Chen, how many square meters do you plan to buy? Do you have any requirements for the design and the size?” Little Wu asked patiently.

Chen Che hesitated for a moment and asked a jaw-dropping question.

“Do you have a villa here?”

Little Wu and the VJ were stunned.

He had been following Chen Che for a year. Of course, he knew how much money he had in his pocket. He could not even afford a toilet in an apartment, let alone a villa.

What the hell was he thinking!

Little Wu learned from his girlfriend how poor Chen Che was. He heard that he lived in the self-service withdrawal hall every day and only ate discounted food. How could such a person afford a villa?

Chen Che’s words caused a huge commotion in the live-stream.

[F*ck! Did I hear wrongly? Old Scrooge Chen actually wants to buy a villa?]

[This joke is really too big. Although the real estate agent scolded you for being poor, you can’t fool him like this!]

[Has Chen Che been possessed? A few days ago, he was so thrifty. Now, he’s behaving like he won the lottery and got rich overnight?]

As soon as this topic appeared, everyone agreed. The money from winning the lottery was almost enough to buy a villa, but how was Chen Che going to live in the future?

Although living in a villa was the dream of many people, they had to consider the actual situation.

“Brother Chen, stop joking. The villas here cost at least \$3 million. Are you sure you want to see it?” Little Wu looked at Chen Che in disbelief.

It was not that he looked down on others, but Chen Che was so poor previously. How could he take out a few million in such a short period of time?

Chen Che nodded. "Yes, bring me to take a look."

Little Wu looked helpless. Since Chen Che had already said so, he could not refuse. He could only bring Chen Che to the villa with the lowest price.

The three of them arrived at the villa. Xiao Wu pushed open the door and led the two of them in.

Chen Che looked around and frowned slightly. "It looks a little small. I don't like this layout either."

At this moment, Little Wu began to suspect that Chen Che was deliberately playing with him. However, because the camera was around, he did not dare to take the initiative to flare up and could only force a smile.

"Why don't we try another building?"

"Alright!"

Chen Che nodded and turned to walk out of the villa.