

Break Up 83

Chapter 83 I'm Really Rich

The netizens in the live-stream felt that it was not worth it for Lin Xi.

[Old Scrooge Chen, this is great. The entire internet club is dead.]

[It's over. Goddess Lin Xi has lost all her face.]

[Damn Old Scrooge Chen, why did the goddess choose you?]

...

Lin Jian looked at Chen Che in disdain.

"Chen Che, not to mention whether I'm depending on my parents or not, I don't have the habit of bragging."

"You're living off a woman, but you still came out to brag. You really shouldn't have."

Boss Ji had a lecturing expression.

"Young man, Boss Lin is right."

"Don't come out and pretend. It's not scary to have no money. What's scary is to puff oneself up at one's own cost."

After mocking Chen Che, they turned around and left.

Chen Che was in disbelief. He had even checked the balance yesterday.

"Little Wu, try again."

Little Wu was a little embarrassed and could only hand the card to the finance department again.

The finance department reluctantly inserted the swipe card machine.

"Password, please."

Chen Che entered another six numbers.

The finance department looked at Chen Che in shock.

Little Wu also widened his mouth in surprise.

Chen Che nodded in satisfaction.

"I told you, I'm rich."

Little Wu lowered his head in shame.

Finance checked the machine again.

"Little Wu, there might have been a problem with the machine just now. Apologize to the client."

Little Wu took the bank card and returned it to Chen Che respectfully with both hands.

“Brother Chen, I’m really sorry. There was a problem with our machine just now.”

“I’ll prepare the contract for you now.”

The netizens in the live-stream were shocked.

[What? Was it a machine problem just now?]

[How much did Goddess Lin Xi give Old Scrooge Chen?]

[I, Zhang Qiang, am envious!]

...

The VJ pinched himself, he felt that everything was like a dream.

After Chen Che signed the contract, he turned around and left.

Just as he stepped out of the door, he saw Lin Jian leaning against a Mercedes-Benz car.

“Yo, Young Master Chen, you’re out after buying a house?”

Chen Che glanced at Lin Jian.

“Little Jian (pun for ‘Bitch’), why aren’t you going home to grovel at your parents’?”

Lin Jian immediately looked furious.

Ever since university, who wouldn’t give him face?

Only Chen Che never gave Lin Jian face, or bothered to grovel at his feet.

Lin Jian held back his anger.

“Chen Che, the counselor will be attending the class reunion tomorrow night. Are you and Lin Xi free?”

Chen Che thought for a long time and did not want to go at all.

However, he could not stand Lin Jian’s expression when he said that.

Since he could not stand it, Chen Che wanted to destroy Lin Jian.

He could also take this opportunity to tell Lin Xi that he was really rich.

“Give me the address. I’ll be there tomorrow.”

Lin Jian gave him an address and got into the car to leave.

...

The netizens in the live-stream started discussing.

[The variety show is about to end. This might be the last exciting part.]

[Do you think Goddess Lin Xi will be angry if she finds out that Old Scrooge Chen is so rich?]

[Why would she be angry? Isn’t it better for Old Scrooge Chen to become Tycoon Chen?]

[If your boyfriend was poor for a year and told you after that he was rich, wouldn't you be angry?]

...

Chen Lin found Lin Xi that night and did not say anything about buying a house.

However, he told Lin Xi that he would attend the class reunion tomorrow after meeting Lin Jian.

Seeing Chen Che's eager expression, Lin Xi did not say anything.

She agreed to go with Chen Che tomorrow night.

"Chen Che, come pick me up tomorrow night. Let's drive my car together."

Chen Che smiled and shook his head.

Now that he was rich, how could he still drive his girlfriend's car?

...

The next day, Chen Che took a taxi to the best 4S shop in the city.

The VJ felt very comfortable for the first time since filming the show.

In the past year, the little brother had suffered. Now, he was finally comfortable.

When they arrived at the 4S shop, Chen Che entered.

No one came to greet him.

A few older women were chatting by themselves.

Chen Che did not care and looked at the car.

Li Yao had just come out of the washroom when she realized that there was a client in the exhibition hall.

She immediately went forward to entertain Chen Che.

A few women who were chatting started discussing.

"Look, that Li Yao went up foolishly."

"That's what new people do."

"Just let this girl suffer a few times."

...

Li Yao explained the car model to Chen Che.

Suddenly, a voice sounded.

"Darling, look, isn't this the kid who pretended to be arrogant yesterday?"

Chen Che turned around and realized that it was Boss Ji's woman with heavy makeup.

Chen Che could not be bothered. He had prepared to buy a car and leave.

However, Boss Ji continued to mock him.

“Little girl, don’t believe this kid. He’s poor.”

“He just played the fool yesterday, and now he’s here again.”

The woman with heavy makeup echoed.

“That’s right, young lady. Hurry up and introduce us the car.”

“If you want your commission, serve us.”

Li Yao ignored them. After all, Chen Che had entered first.

Boss Ji immediately panicked.

“Little girl, don’t you understand what I’m saying?”

A few women who were chatting hurried over.

“Boss Ji, you’re here.”

“She’s new. Don’t be upset by her.”

Boss Ji was still clamoring.

“No, tell that bitch to come here.”

Li Yao’s eyes immediately turned red as she lowered her head.

Chen Che originally wanted to ignore her, but Little Ji was too much.

“Little Ji, are you sure you understand the situation?”

Since yesterday, when Boss Ji heard the word ‘little’, he felt an inexplicable anger.

“Kid, if it weren’t for the fact that you and President Lin are classmates, I would have gotten someone to beat you to death now.”

Chen Che smiled disdainfully.

The women heard President Lin’s name.

They immediately looked at Chen Che in surprise.

If they had known that he was President Lin’s acquaintance, they would have served him well.

Boss Ji continued to mock.

“Unfortunately, you won’t be a dog for Boss Lin. You’ll always be poor.”

Chen Che looked at Little Ji as if he was an idiot.

He did not want him around, pestering him.

Chen Che took out his bank card and handed it to Li Yao.

“Miss, there’s no need to introduce this car. It’s now fully paid for.”

Boss Ji saw Chen Che take out his bank card again.

“Kid, are you planning to use it again?”

“What if it doesn’t have enough again!”

The woman Boss Ji brought laughed.

The scenes from yesterday seemed to be replaying.

Boss Ji said to the salespeople.

“Don’t bother. Go get the POS machine and let this kid swipe his card on the spot.”

One of the women hurriedly ran to the finance office.

Not long after, the finance department rushed over with the POS machine.

Boss Ji immediately spoke.

“Kid, don’t say that I didn’t give you a chance if you don’t have enough money today.”

“Kneel down, kowtow, and call me father.”

When the netizens in the live-stream saw this, they were furious.

[This Little Ji is too much!]

[Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you have money?]

[That’s right. You can indeed do whatever you want.]

[Old Scrooge Chen, scold him. He bullied you when he was poor. Now that you’re rich, he still bullies you. Wouldn’t you be rich for nothing?]

...

A playful smile appeared on Chen Che’s lips.

“Little Ji, what if I have money?”