Break Up 85

Chapter 85 Falling Out

The salespeople looked at Chen Che carefully.

Just now, the few of them mocked Chen Che.

If the store manager found out, they might not be able to keep their jobs.

The netizens in the live-stream were also in disbelief.

[What? Old Scrooge Chen really bought it?]

[It's over. The company that Goddess Lin Xi just saved.]

[Old Scrooge Chen, you really deserve to die!]

...

Chen Che looked at the dazed Boss Ji.

"Little Ji, when will you transfer the money?"

"If you don't have it now, you can write an IOU now."

When Boss Ji heard these words, his face began to twist.

Boss Ji stood up and roared angrily.

"Kid, this can't be your card."

"You stole it from someone else, didn't you?"

Chen Che could not be bothered with Boss Ji.

Li Yao also came back to her senses at this moment.

"Mr. Chen, I'll go prepare the contract now."

Chen Che nodded and glanced at the time.

Boss Ji looked at Chen Che crazily.

"Tell me the truth. Did you steal President Lin's bank card?"

Chen Che looked at the crazy Boss Ji impatiently.

"Little Ji, have you gone crazy?"

"If you don't want to pay, just say it."

"Fortunately, I didn't make you my son."

Chen Che handed the POS machine receipt to Boss Ji.

Boss Ji looked at the name on the receipt carefully and his eyes widened.

After seeing the number on it, Boss Ji's legs went weak and he knelt on the ground.

To have so much money at such a young age, he was definitely not an ordinary person.

Boss Ji knelt on the ground and looked at Chen Che with a pitiful expression.

"Chen... Mr. Chen, I failed to recognize you."

"Please let me off this once. If I see you in the future, I'll hide."

The corners of Chen Che's mouth curled up into a smile.

Do you know your mistake now? It's too late.

"Little Ji, don't be nervous."

"I'm not a bad person. Just give me the money we agreed on."

Boss Ji slumped to the ground with his head lowered.

He could go back on his word, but Chen Che had so much money.

He was definitely not an ordinary family.

At that time, if he used some tricks, Boss Ji's company would also be gone.

Chen Che did not know what Boss Ji was thinking.

If he knew, Chen Che would probably wake up laughing in his dreams.

For no rhyme or reason, he gained another noble status.

Li Yao arranged the contract and returned to Chen Che's side.

"Mr. Chen, this is the car purchase contract. You can drive the car after signing it."

Chen Che signed without even looking.

The salespeople surrounded Chen Che.

Two of the more beautiful saleswomen kept winking at him.

"Mr. Chen, are you free later? My massage skills are especially good."

"Mr. Chen, my skills are better. I can take leave to go for a drive with you."

Li Yao was a little angry.

When Chen Che first entered, these people ignored him.

Now that they saw that Chen Che was a rich man, they began to flirt.

Chen Che completely ignored these vulgar people.

Ever since Lin Xi appeared, no one had been able to enter Chen Che's eyes.

"Please make way. Compared to my girlfriend..."

"You're just females at best."

These words made the salespeople feel ashamed.

The netizens in the live-stream liked it.

[Old Scrooge Chen, although you're a freeloader, this sentence makes you look very manly.]

[That's right. Compared to Goddess Lin Xi, these people are just considered female.]

[Old Scrooge Chen has never disappointed anyone.]

...

Chen Che did not plan to stay here any longer. He still had to pick Lin Xi up later.

Chen Che was about to get into the car when Boss Ji pounced on him and hugged his thigh.

"Mr. Chen, I really don't have money."

"I have an 80-year-old mother and a three-year-old child."

"They're all counting on me to support them..."

Chen Che interrupted Boss Ji.

If he wanted to beg for mercy, so be it. Couldn't he be more creative?

The bad guys in television dramas had said this thousands of times.

Chen Che kicked Boss Ji away in disdain.

"Little Ji, karma has a way of finding you. Prepare the money as soon as possible."

"I'll collect it myself in three days."

With that, Chen Che got into the car.

The young VJ who was following them walked to the front passenger seat excitedly.

Such a high-end car could probably only be used this once in his life.

Chen Che held the steering wheel and was also very excited.

After all, which man did not have such a dream of driving a sports car?

Li Yao called the security guards over and dragged Boss Ji away. The door of the exhibition hall opened.

Chen Che stepped on the accelerator lightly and the Aeolus slowly drove out of the exhibition hall.

Along the way, all the cars hid far away when they saw the Aeolus.

This was the advantage of luxury cars.

Soon, Chen Che drove to Lin Xi's company.

The passersby quickly surrounded him.

"Wow, what kind of car is this? It's so handsome."

"This is the Pagani Aeolus."

"This car must not be cheap!"

"There are only five in the world. Our country has two."

Upon hearing this, the onlookers consciously retreated.

Keeping a safe distance from the car.

They were afraid that they would scratch the car.

Everyone took out their phones and took photos.

...

After work, Lin Xi left the company and saw a group of people surrounding the parking lot.

Although she was curious, Lin Xi didn't go over.

She scanned her surroundings but did not see Chen Che.

Lin Xi took out her phone and called Chen Che.

"Hello, Chen Che, aren't you here yet? Shall I pick you up?"

When Chen Che heard Lin Xi's voice, a blissful smile appeared on his face.

"I'm already here, but I'm surrounded by people."

"You'll see me when you come over."

After hanging up, Lin Xi was very puzzled.

What was surrounded? Lin Xi looked at the crowd.

Lin Xi was immediately worried. Something had happened to Chen Che?

Lin Xi hurriedly squeezed through the crowd.

The crowd immediately complained.

"Why are you squeezing? You don't know how to queue."

"F*ck, she's a goddess!"

"What goddess? Isn't she throwing herself at a luxury car when she sees it?"

Lin Xi was also stunned when she saw the Aeolus.

Her premonition was even worse.

Could it be that Chen Che had carjacked this car?

The company had just come back to life.

Now, there were only more than a million left.

She wondered if she could compensate this car.

Chen Che saw Lin Xi through the car window.

He immediately opened the car door and got out.

Lin Xi nervously went forward and grabbed Chen Che's arm.

"Chen Che, are you alright?"

"What's going on? Did you carjack someone's car?"

Chen Che looked at Lin Xi's worried expression and was very touched.

"No, it's not someone else's car. It's ours."

Lin Xi's mind was filled with how to compensate and she did not hear Chen Che at all.

Lin Xi continued to mutter to herself.

"Chen Che, don't be afraid."

"How much do they want? We'll think of a way together."

Chen Che could not help but laugh.

"Lin Xi, this car is ours."

Lin Xi waved her hand and continued.

"It's fine. We can compensate..."

Halfway through her sentence, Lin Xi suddenly widened her eyes.

She looked at Chen Che in shock and disbelief.

Lin Xi pinched the back of her hand to make sure that she was not dreaming.

"Chen Che, what did you say just now?"