

# Super Spender

## Chapter 111 - 109: Cultivating Noble Temperament

Chapter 111: Chapter 109: Cultivating Noble Temperament

Translator: 549690339

“Nobility” as a reference, from this name, what would “Nobility” refer to? According to Finn Lewis, it is a competition of who can outdo the others. For example, Lewis had bought a Bentley, a Mercedes-Benz, an Audi, and to other people it looks like he has a lot of money – but if you ask for an evaluation, what’s more impressive, buying the world’s most famous luxury cars or buying a luxury car manufacturer outright and having them make you a unique car?

Everyone can probably feel which option carries more gravity. Because of that, Lewis had completed this kind of task in advance, which triggered his reward this time – he felt that the type of rewards were likely related to his strength. The higher his strength became, the harder the task, and the higher the reward.

However, these were all Lewis’s assumptions, nothing was explained by Zero.

Even if Lewis did ask, it probably wouldn’t explain. After understanding this, Lewis rubbed his chin in deliberation. Should he buy Boeing to personally produce his planes? While he thought about this, Lewis felt like he was purely fantasizing – buying Boeing... cough cough... well, the weather was good today.

He expelled all the wild thoughts from his mind and rubbed his hands before typing on his smartphone screen, “I want to draw for a super rare item.”

As Lewis typed, a roulette wheel appeared on his phone screen, with countless small squares around it. Each square was about the same size and didn’t show anything other than a series of question marks. He just had to press a start button. The good news was... there weren’t any blank spaces.

Chapter 134: Hitting the Jackpot

Chapter 131: Hitting the Jackpot

He took a deep breath. Although the screen was filled with question marks, Lewis felt a sense of suspense. The super rare items’ list might contain the highly expensive

Thunder God-level battleship. If he lands on that beast, he thought, what if he fired it once and sent the Japanese land beneath the sea?

After speculating, Lewis decisively pressed the start button. The pointer on the screen started spinning quickly. Lewis felt dazed looking at the speed and couldn't make anything out of it. He pressed stop immediately! When the pointer finally came to a halt, the other items on the roulette wheel disappeared. Then, the square Lewis landed on enlarged, and the question marks disappeared, revealing a light blue gem on the screen, sparkling as if countless stars were embedded within.

"Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal." This was the name of the item. As for its description below, Lewis found a lengthy line of question marks. What the hell is this thing? Not only couldn't he make sense of the name, but its description was also just question marks. Are these really super rare items? Isn't this a scam?

"Zero, explain this to me," Lewis demanded through gritted teeth.

"The item draw is complete. Would you like to use it?" Instead of answering Lewis's questions, Zero asked directly.

Use, your sister! Lewis thought, annoyed. He had no idea what the item did or how to use it. Would it turn him into a Super Saiyan? "Use it!" Lewis ground his teeth and spoke up decisively. Damn it, this pitfall of a Zero! If it doesn't explain, no matter how much he asks, he can't force it to.

"Usage will consume one million points. Please proceed with payment first." Zero's voice rang out again. Lewis almost threw his phone! Bloody hell! This was more than a rip-off. One use cost 1 million points? He risked his life accumulating those points for so long, and he didn't even have 100,000 yet. "Where do I earn 1 million points?" , he thought angrily. This wasn't a pitfall, it was a huge scam!

Even if he had to sell himself, Lewis couldn't produce 1 million points. This item... would have to be stored with Zero for now. "Can I use it later?" After a bit of thinking, he continued typing to ask.

"Yes." Zero replied this time. But this answer left Lewis frustrated.

He instantly lost interest in the remaining items. It wasn't time to consider whether it was a super photon quantum G-type computer or T2500. As for the ordinary item draw, who knows what could come out? The plane was about to land, better to go home first.

However, with so many items, Lewis did gain a lot. You should know, just exchanging these items with Zero would need quite a few points. But now, Lewis had them all, even though the super rare items right now seemed like a pitfall and of no use, overall they must be good items.

When Lewis got off the plane, he didn't leave immediately. Stored in the cargo hold of the Airbus A380 super-large passenger plane was his very first Goddess of Light car. When this pure black Goddess of Light car was brought down, the workers who delivered it stood in shock. The bright sunlight made the Goddess of Light car unsurprisingly dazzling, its matte black color was absorbing all the light, giving a feeling of profound sophistication.

Different from most cars only in the small details, it was these minor differences that made the car seem steady yet dynamic. The car logo on the upper front and rear of the car attracted everyone's attention. The blue Goddess of Light butterfly as the logo looked as if two butterflies were resting on the car, viewed from different angles, it gave different feelings, as if it was moving. The dazzling blue swiftly attracted everyone's attention.

How could it not attract attention? Don't underestimate these two car logos.

The material upgrades for these two car logos cost Lewis a total of 20 points! This low value might seem unimportant, but keep in mind that the entire car's materials only cost 200 points, then you'll understand how astonishing it is for just two car logo upgrades to cost 20 points. Lewis wanted this effect, making everyone who saw the logo remember it after one glance! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lewis waited alongside, due to his physical enhancements, his senses became sharper. Although not very near, he could still hear the airport's workers' discussion..

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## **Chapter 112 - 109-110: The Car from the Future**

Chapter 112: Chapter 109-110: The Car from the Future

Translator: 549690339

"What kind of car is this?"

"I'm not sure, I've never seen this emblem before, but... this insignia is fantastic."

"Right? It must be some luxurious car? I expect it to cost millions."

"Definitely. Would an ordinary car be shipped via an A380 plane? But I've really never seen this emblem before. It looks like a butterfly, doesn't it? But the car...it's so beautiful."

The workers over there were discussing while carefully unloading the car from the elevator platform. In the process, some of them stealthily reached out to touch this car, which they might never see again in their lifetime. The sensation of touching it filled them with envy.

Finn Lewis' car was brought down from the airplane. Fishy Wells went to handle the paperwork while he waited to receive the car. He couldn't wait to drive it already. All the necessary customs procedures have been completed. Although the license plate application was yet to be handled, Finn had already delegated that task to Zero.

Meanwhile, on the other side of Earth, the higher-ups of the Flying Horse company again convened. Everyone was holding a document from the Graham Kingdom's Ministry of Industry. It was an authorization document for the export of a car, the Goddess of Light! This was the first car produced— or better said, assembled— after Finn Lewis purchased the Hypercraft auto brand.

The materials for the second car had already arrived. Unlike the first car, the second one came with only the most basic materials. The interior decorations of the car required manual assembly, so it would take longer, about over a month. This one is a sports car. Even though the emblem is the same, the overall performance was not as extraordinary as Finn's car. However, the ordinary workers wouldn't know this, as they weren't informed about all features of Finn's car.

But even the features revealed so far were utterly inconceivable for the Flying Horse Company. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Is this really true?" Wagner, the chief designer of the Flying Horse car manufacturing department, was dumbfounded as he held the document in his hands and asked.

"Yes, it's true! Because this car has already been produced! And it has already been transported back to their home country by the young man from Flame Nation!" David Lancaster remarked calmly.

"How is this possible!" Wagner jumped up from his seat, "This...this is like a car from the future, no, it should be said, even future cars would not be able to achieve such performance. Almost all parts of the car can be patented."

"In fact, they have already applied for all of them, including some important parts of the exterior design." David Lancaster gave a bitter smile.

"This..." Wagner didn't know what to say. He once again stared at the car's data in his hand. The most attractive attribute was that it could reach a maximum speed of 300 mph! That's about 480 km per hour. Even though this speed is high, top sports cars like Bugatti can achieve it. But could you tell me how it maintains a fuel consumption of only

3.6 liters per 100 kilometers while keeping such a huge speed? Can their engine achieve complete combustion?

But Wagner soon found out from the subsequent information. Actually, it was not so. This car was essentially a hybrid vehicle. It has electric drive capabilities and its body design contains solar panels, allowing it to have a cruising range of more than 2,000 kilometers, even with a 60 liter fuel tank capacity!

The efficiency of its solar panels exceeded all expectations. Actually, the actual data might even go beyond this! Even to the extent that if it is a sunny day, this car can run endlessly at a speed of 100 kilometers per hour just from the solar energy absorbed by the car body's solar panels! Of course, this would only be possible on paved roads. If the road condition is bad, it would not be able to achieve this. But even so, isn't it incredibly impressive?

What drove Wagner nearly insane was the car body's evaluation. Its bullet-proof capacity actually surpassed that of most main battle tanks in various countries! Is this even a car?

Plus another mind-boggling feature. The temperature regulation system inside the car. According to the description, there's a special material inside the car body that keeps the interior temperature between 10-35 degrees Celsius — a range that can be customized! More terrifying is that while maintaining the temperature inside the car, the car's external temperature adaptation is between -70 to 100 degrees Celsius.

That means, as long as the external temperature of the car is within this range, the car can keep the interior at a comfortable temperature for human bodies without even starting the engine! What's the need for air conditioning then? These are just the most basic features. There are countless others that put all other cars in the current market to shame. For instance, this car can recognize palm prints when the car door is opened. Which other car can do that?

"Thank goodness he only made this car for himself and too bad this car costs a fortune. Otherwise, our automobile companies would go bankrupt." Wagner finally let out a sigh of relief when he saw the export price to the Flame Nation was 150 million South Federation currency. If the price of this car were in the same range as theirs, all other car companies might as well file for bankruptcy as there would be no competition.

"But in the luxury car market, if he starts selling this car, it will beat all other luxury cars to a pulp!" However, Wagner soon arrived at his own conclusion.

David Lancaster naturally agreed with Wagner's view. The likes of Bugatti,

Quadriga Phantom... when faced with this car, they'd all pale in comparison. Talking about the price, honestly, those who can afford a Quadriga Phantom would definitely be able to afford a car like this. For those rich folks, riding in this car is no different than

driving a tank. For the wealthy, this might be the most appealing point. Imagine having to choose Derveen rms car ana me others. Which one would you go for? For those top-notch wealthy individuals, a price of 150 million South Federation coins is really not expensive!

Even David Lancaster himself was confident that if a car were to incorporate just one-third of this car's technology, he would dare to sell that car at this price!

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## Chapter 113 - 111: Accidental Advantage

Chapter 113: Chapter 111: Accidental Advantage

Translator: 549690339

"No wonder he doesn't care at all about the HyperCraft brand. Indeed, with this kind of technology, even if he just casually gives it a name, that name would set the standard in the automobile industry! What puzzles me, though, is that much of this technology... regardless of the country, should fall under regulation, right? How can he present it?" Wagner curiously asked.

For example, considering the armor technology of the car body, a body this thin can achieve protection similar to that of the main battle tanks of various countries, especially those glasses can also be impeccable, this kind of technology... the Flame Nation officials should completely block it, shouldn't they?

"The raw materials transported here were already finished products; they merely assemble them in Kilron's factory. Otherwise, it would be impossible to finish it within a week." David Lancaster said.

"I see." Wagner nodded.

"There's another problem, we've offended him." David Lancaster gave a bitter smile. This was what made David feel uneasy. Thinking about that stupid woman, then thinking about the car Finn Lewis made, David didn't know how to comment. On the surface, it seems to be just a car, but what does such a super-advanced car symbolize? It represents that Finn has a powerful background! Powerful power! When this power reaches a certain level, killing a Bonnie is as easy as playing.

Stupid woman! David decided once again in his heart. Temporarily put this matter aside, compared to that stupid woman, the biggest problem was the one facing Flying Horse.

“I think we need to develop new technologies, and besides, this document must be kept confidential.” Wagner mulled it over and said.

David nodded. If this document was published, Flying Horse would lose its advantage. The world is so big and Flying Horse is just one of the automakers. Even if Finn launches a car with similar features, Flying Horse does not need to surpass Finn. It only needs to surpass other comparable manufacturers. Anyway, with such a big market, Finn can't eat it all alone.

Ruby Frank and the others came to pick them up. Fishy Wells and Julia Parker got in Ruby's car, while Finn chose to drive himself. Finn directly got in this car that cost him several hundreds of experience points to build. The size of the car body is almost the same as most sedans, but the car body is about twenty centimeters higher than other sedans, because the engine and other basic parts of this car are placed under the chassis of the car, so the interior space of the car is considerably larger.

Finn opened the car door and sat in it, as soon as a gentle female voice came on: ‘Young master, welcome to the car.’ As Finn reclined in the driver's seat, the back of the seat began to adjust automatically to the most comfortable position according to his height and sitting posture, and made his body in the healthiest state.

“Haha, hello, Olivia Thatcher.” Finn directly let out a pleased smile. This voice was emitted by the car's computer. What's different about it is that its speech recognition and analysis function are much stronger. As long as you don't ask too tricky questions, there is basically no difference in having a conversation with a human, which satisfies Finn's demand for the car in the Lightning

Ranger movie.

Since the car logo is directly using the logo of the Goddess of Light, the car's on-board computer was named Olivia by Finn. But that's not the key issue right now. After starting the car, Finn directly asked, “Zero, can the reward I received, the super photonic quantum G-type intelligent computer, be installed in this car?”

“Young master, yes, this car leaves an intelligent computer interface that can be connected to most intelligent computers. Although the Super Photonic Quantum G-Type Intelligent Computer is slightly backward, it can increase my performance by 56 times for now. It basically satisfies all requirements for large data processing.” Zero didn't speak, but Olivia interjected. Finn looked surprised. He didn't expect the intelligent system that he especially exchanged for 400 experience points to be so powerful.

Just the exchange for this intelligent system, Olivia, was not included in the cost of designing blueprints and materials. It was something that Finn exchanged with Zero for extra points. Now it seems that it's quite a surprise indeed. However, after the surprise, Finn felt a little helpless. He didn't expect that the super photonic quantum G-type

intelligent computer would be considered slightly backward by Olivia, then what about the computers on Earth.

“So, how to install this? Can I install it?” Finn directly asked.

“Yes.” With Olivia’s voice, with a “pop”, the gear in the middle of the driver’s seat and the front passenger seat directly moved from the side. A groove of about 20 cm square and about five centimeters thick popped up inside.

“Zero, extract the Super Photonic Quantum G-Type Intelligent Computer.” Finn immediately spoke to Zero.

With a “pop”, the door of Finn’s passenger seat automatically opened, and then a light gray-colored- object of the same volume appeared in the passenger seat. Finn didn’t ask why the car door needs to be opened for this thing to appear. He already knew that Zero is not really omnipotent.

No matter what the stuff is, Finn immediately installed it in the groove. Soon, a series of lights lit up on this light gray-colored- object. Then the groove retracted underneath, and the gear returned to its original position. Olivia’s voice also rang again: “System integration is restarting, 5%, 10%, 15%...”

As Olivia’s system was integrating, Finn had nothing to do and directly started the car. With a low “hum”, the sound of the engine was almost imperceptible. Just the lights on the dashboard showed that the car had started. Finn directly stepped on the accelerator, and the car immediately moved forward silently. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just after leaving the airport and getting on the airport highway, Finn already felt the acceleration performance of this car. However, Finn didn’t dare to push it to the limit. This car’s limit acceleration is quite terrifying, it can accelerate from standstill to nearly 200 km per hour in 2 seconds, this is not a joke. But even without experiencing the limit acceleration, the powerful pushing sensation couldn’t help but make Finn shout in excitement.

Luckily, Finn did not lose his composure. He controlled the speed within a certain range, then went towards the downtown area. As soon as the car entered the city, Finn’s phone suddenly rang. Finn picked up the phone and saw that it was a call from Hannah Lincoln. Seeing the caller ID, Finn hesitated for a long time before remembering who this Hannah Lincoln was. Wasn’t she the manager of the Moon of West Lake shop he had bought?

“Hello?” Finn answered the phone..

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## Chapter 114 - 112: Impressive

Chapter 114: Chapter 112: Impressive

Translator: 549690339

“Boss, I’m sorry to disturb you, but... there’s some trouble at the shop. We can’t handle it,” Hannah Lincoln stated, her voice hinting at frustration.

“Someone is causing trouble? Who? What’s happening?” Finn Lewis immediately asked, his brow furrowed with concern.

“Some of our old customers. You know we’ve closed the shop to the public, right? When they showed up, we quietly explained the situation to them. Most understood, but the news of us opening the shop solely for one individual has started to spread, drawing even more attention to our store. Today, few men came, led by a young man who had been drinking. He insisted on coming in despite our attempts to dissuade him. Now, he’s confronting our staff,” Hannah quickly explained the situation.

“I understand. Hang in there, try not to back down. I’ll be there in about half an hour or so,” Finn glanced out the window, gauging his position before he responded.

“I understand, boss.” Hannah hung up. It was around three p.m., a typical time for people to come for afternoon tea after lunch. It didn’t matter much to Finn why the man was there, but Finn would not accept any disruption at his shop.

“Olivia, find me the quickest route to the Moon of West Lake restaurant,” Finn requested, as Olivia’s system had finished its integration while he was on the phone.

“Okay.” With Olivia’s confirmation, a green arrow immediately appeared on the road in front of Finn, visible through the windshield. It seemed like an in-game navigation arrow dropped directly onto the road, stretching out far into the distance. Finn didn’t know how this was achieved, but he was certain there were no actual arrows on the road; it must be some form of visual guidance displayed on the windshield.

From Finn’s perspective, the arrow extended hundreds of meters ahead, until it was beyond his sight. If there was a vehicle ahead, the arrow would appear directly on it.

Even though it was just after peak traffic hours, Olivia’s optimal route choice was still of the least congested roads, making it only a 20-minute drive before Finn parked outside Moon of West Lake. Before he even got out of the car, Finn noticed a Sweat Horse parked haphazardly in front of the entrance, where a man in his mid-twenties was standing at the driver’s side of vehicle, shouting at the employees inside.

Finn parked directly in front of the Sweat Horse. Fishy Wells and the others dropping behind him also parked their cars. The sudden arrival of the two cars drew the attention of onlookers. Before he even got out of his car, Finn noticed a prominent red handprint on Hannah's face. This sight instantly infuriated him!

Upon his exit from the car, Hannah immediately spotted him and called out, "Boss."

The young man, who had been intently watching, snapped to attention at Hannah's shout, turning to glare at Finn. He roared, "Are you the damned new owner of this place? So this is how you run a business, by not letting customers in? Can't handle operating in Celeston City, huh?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"And the hell are you? My opening hours are none of your fucking business!" Finn roared back. Fuck, he thought, I've barely had a chance to yell at you and you're already playing the victim.

"Alright, tough guy. I'll show you how tough you are!" The young man's eyes instantly went bloodshot as he dove back into his vehicle without another word. With a "bang", the car door closed. Before Finn even realized what was about to happen, he heard the roar of the engine. With another "bang", the Sweat Horse which was barely two meters away from Finn's car, violently rammed into it.

There was a loud crash as the towering Sweat Horse H2 collided with the front of Finn's car, sending it careening backward. The sound of the engine roared as the Sweat Horse showed no signs of slowing down, instead, the driver floored the gas pedal, forcing Finn's Goddess of Light to retreat further backward. Then, with a "bang", it hit Ruby Frank's Flying Horse G65, which was parked not too far behind.

But the man didn't stop there. He kept flooring the gas pedal, unleashing the full power of the Sweat Horse. Ruby's car, parked sideways behind Finn's, was smashed, causing the door to cave in and the vehicle to skid sideways. Just behind the Flying Horse was a protrusion on the ground, which hindered the skidding car, causing the Flying Horse G65 to flip on its side. It landed "bang" on its side, the windshield splintering with countless cracks. After flipping the SUV behind, the man finally stopped the car.

Thankfully, Ruby, Fishy Wells, and the others had already left their car and were standing behind Finn. Otherwise, they would've gotten hurt! But Finn's eyes were seeing red! All of this seemed complicated, but it had all happened in an incredibly short span of time. He didn't have time to react, and even if he did, it wouldn't have made a difference. He wasn't a god, after all. He couldn't stop a car that was deliberately rammed into his.

"Fucking hell!" Finn hadn't cursed like this in a long time, but he couldn't hold back now. His new car, the one he'd just obtained and hadn't even gotten to fully enjoy, had been struck! But that was far from the most important thing! What upset him the most was

that the bastard had rammed his car without considering whether there was anyone in the car in front, not caring at all about the potential injuries.

Finn pushed himself off his car's hood, darting towards the man. The sight of a furious Finn charging towards him clearly startled the young man, who took a few steps back. The others with him rushed forward. "Bang", Finn landed a punch. If it had been in the past, the four or five young men charging at him would have undoubtedly tackled him – maybe even beaten him to a pulp.

But now, Finn's physical strength was not going to be overpowered by these people. Before they could even grab hold of him, Finn's fist had already powerfully landed on one of them, causing him to scream in agony and spit out a mouthful of blood before falling backward. The sight stunned not just the approaching men but even Finn himself for a moment.

But it was just for a moment. Immediately after, he lunged forward again. Apart from the guy who was instantly taken out by Finn's punch, the three others managed to reach him. They lunged at him, one aiming for his waist, and the others trying to grab his arms. But they had underestimated Finn's strength. With a powerful jerk of his arms, he broke free from the grip and grabbed one of them by the hair, yanking him forward and slamming his head into the shoulder of another..

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## **Chapter 115 - 113: Domineering**

Chapter 115: Chapter 113: Domineering

Translator: 549690339

Both men grunted in pain and let go of Finn Lewis' hand. Finn grabbed the leg of the person clinging to his waist and sent his knee flying into their stomach. With a loud thump, he tossed them aside, leaping past the four men and charging at the youth.

Watching Finn take down four men in quick succession, the youth shuddered and turned to flee. However, he stood no chance against Finn's speed.

The surrounding crowd retreated, but before the youth could escape the circle of spectators, Finn had caught up to him, grabbing his sleeve and jerking him back.

With a loud smack, Finn tugged the youth by the collar, sending him crashing into the Sweat Horse at their side. Finn then delivered a slap across his face. "I told you not to hit my road! Were you hitting people earlier?" Another slap followed from Finn.

Finn's strength was superior to that of an average person. After two slaps, the youth's mouth was split, and his cheeks instantly swelled up. Finn shook his aching hand, decided not to continue.

"Fuck you! Do you know who I am?" The youth, still in shock, finally reacted, his eyes reddening in anger as he roared at Finn.

"Who are you? Do I care?!" Finn had initially let the youth go, but hearing his words, Finn couldn't help but deliver another slap.

This time Finn didn't hold onto the youth, who, propped against the Sweat

Horse, was sent flying to the ground by Finn's slap. "Pfff," the youth spat out a mouthful of blood, mixed with two bloody teeth, evidently Finn's slap had hit quite hard, dislodging his molars.

"What are you looking at?! Get him quickly! Test his porridge!" The youth disregarded his swollen and bloody mouth and screamed at his comrades.

"So you dare resist! I told you to hit my car! I told you to pretend to be tough! I told you to hit people! I'll show you today what law means!" Finn rushed up hearing the guy still resisting. Everyone around was shocked. Was he really this fierce?

With loud thuds and screams, Finn took down five guys almost instantly under the stupefied gazes of the crowd. "Stop beating, okay! I made a mistake, I apologize, I will compensate!" Only when the young man who had hit Finn's car was scared by Finn's beating and began to shout for mercy, did Finn stop.

The five teenagers on the ground were miserable, beaten from head to toe. This was Finn's restraint. If not, broken hands and feet would hardly be excessive. "How are we going to handle what happened today?" Finn smirked as the beaten teenagers scrambled up. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The youth glanced at Finn resentfully, then at Finn's car, and finally spoke, "Isn't it just a broken car? I'll compensate you, okay?"

"Compensate? Can you afford it?"

"Isn't it just a car of some unknown brand? I will replace both, including the car behind, is that okay?" The youth glared at Finn and retorted.

"Agreed. Pay me. The two cars cost a total of 150 million South Federation currency, about 1.1 billion Flame Nation coins. Pay up." Finn reached out his hand and smirked.

The youth and the surrounding crowd froze, and then he reacted, cursing, “Are you extorting money? 1.1 billion? F\*ck! Do you think your car is made of gold? Even the gold one is not that expensive, right?”

“My car is that expensive, either compensate 1.1 billion, apologize to my employees, or break your Sweat Horse for me!” Finn pointed to the Sweat Horse next to him.

The youth was about to speak when two cars drove in. Finn looked up – they were two police cars, one patrol car and one SUV.

Upon seeing the police, the youth’s face lightened up, but when seeing the first car, his joy disappeared. The two cars screeched to a stop next to the wreckage of the three cars, and then an icy figure stepped out the front SUV. A stern-faced policewoman walked over.

Finn froze upon seeing the woman. He had always thought that women police officers were a fiction of novels and dramas, but now he saw one in real life.

“Sis.” The youth who had just hit Finn’s car called out obediently as the policewoman approached.

The policewoman approached Finn, “Hello, I am Leah Tyson, his sister, and I will handle the matter. Is that okay?”

“Sure. He said he’d pay for my car but now he’s reneging. I don’t know who called you, but since you’re here, you probably know what this is about.” If it were the past, Finn may have made allowances for her being a beautiful woman, but now, who didn’t know that Finn was always surrounded by beautiful women?

“May I first understand the situation better?” Leah Tyson frowned and asked.

“Of course.” Finn made a gesture of agreement.

Leah Tyson immediately went to the youth to inquire about the situation. After questioning him, she looked at Hannah Lincoln by the side, questioning her and the people around before coming back to Finn, “I can get my brother to apologize to you. Your car doesn’t seem seriously damaged. This Sweat Horse can compensate you. Is that okay? Or else we can add some repair fees. It’s my brother’s fault, who hit your people and made trouble without reason, but you have also beaten them like this already. Is that enough?”

“Sis!” Hearing Leah Tyson said this, the youth immediately raised his head to protest..

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## Chapter 116 - 116: Must Read for Readers

Chapter 116: Must Read for Readers

Translator: 549690339

Let's talk about the update issue again.

Windbreak updates three times daily, which will definitely not change. If Windbreak can't update because of some issue, a single chapter will be opened or an explanation will be given at the end of the chapter.

Recently, many readers have asked in comment sections and groups why only two chapters were updated.

After looking into it, it appears that the mobile reading platform sometimes glitches and causes delays, and the updates only appear several hours later.

This has led some readers to mistakenly assume that Windbreak has only updated two chapters.

I understand how you all feel about following stories closely. Windbreak is not only an author but also a reader, so I can empathize with you all.

I also know that you all follow Windbreak's stories because you can still bear to continue reading them. You still find this book acceptable.

If it were poorly written, everyone would undoubtedly click the close button in the top-right corner. You wouldn't even bother to leave a review, let alone demand updates.

I want to thank every reader who has rewarded my work, voted, clicked, and added my story to their favorites. Your support is what motivates me to continue writing. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Here, I assure all of you that as long as it's possible, Windbreak will update three times daily, now and in the future.

Regarding mass releases, it's not on a regular basis. Because the author is also human and can also get busy, some situations might occur.

But Windbreak will try my best to guarantee three updates.

On this point, the Party and organization can rest assured!

Lastly, for those readers who are eager for updates, you can come to the group. The comments section refreshes quickly, so sometimes you might not see them.

Also, buddies, are you ready with your monthly tickets for next month? Windbreak might need your monthly tickets next month!

Book them in advance!

I've reserved one a week in advance—please reserve your spots! Once again, thank you to all the readers who support Windbreak. Thank you, everyone.

Written in the early morning on January 25, 2015..

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## **Chapter 117 - 114: Is This Car Worth 1.1 Billion?**

Chapter 117: Chapter 114: Is This Car Worth 1.1 Billion?

Translator: 549690339

“Shut up!” Leah Tyson yelled fiercely, turning her head to glare at the young man. Clearly, this beauty held significant authority in her everyday dealings, enough for the young man to dare not speak any further.

“What’s so precious about a Sweat Horse? If he said he’ll compensate me for my car, then he will. Any problem with that?” Finn Lewis sneered, raising an eyebrow.

what car could potentially worth that much?” Leah Tyson retorted immediately, eyebrow raised, staring at Finn Lewis.

“Unreasonable? Ha, Sweat Horse, right? Fine.” Finn Lewis chuckled twice. Without another word, he turned and walked towards his car. Finn’s car seemed sandwiched between two other vehicles, but there apparently was no damage.

Leah Tyson raised an eyebrow, unsure of what Finn intended to do. When she saw him getting into the parked car, she couldn’t help but frown. Just as she started to ponder his actions, she heard a humming sound. Finn swiftly started his car and forcefully stepped on the gas. The Goddess of Light car exemplified its powerful potential. Even though a Sweat Horse car blocked its way, it still moved with standard starting speed and forcefully shoved through.

Behind the Sweat Horse, some twenty or thirty meters away, was the raised step of a shopping mall, made of reinforced concrete. With a loud crash, the robust power of the car forcefully threw the Sweat Horse into the wall. The rear glass shattered instantaneously into countless shards, with both sides of the doors and windows cracking open.

“The Sweat Horse does live up to its reputation for sturdiness.” Finn Lewis couldn’t help but admire, his hands never ceasing their activity. He swiftly engaged reverse, drove back a few dozen meters, then stepped hard on the accelerator once again.

The monstrous power of the Goddess of Light was exhibited, accelerating to nearly 100 kilometers per hour within a short distance of thirty meters. With a terrifying explosion, the front cover of the Sweat Horse was smashed in, the bonnet disastrously bulged, the windshield shattered into a spiderweb, and the side doors bulged out from the deformation of the car body.

However, due to the car’s special shock absorbers and seat belts on the driver’s seat, Finn was not affected by the impact.

Finn eagerly reversed the car again. As spectators stood there with their mouths agape in terror, his car rammed into the Sweat Horse like a raging bull, over and over again until it was completely demolished, even the fuel tank damaged, spewing gasoline out, before he finally stopped.

The Sweat Horse was completely totaled, all glass shattered and scattered, and even the co-driver door fallen off. It laid there alone, looking pitiful like an abandoned woman. But no one had the mind to sympathize with this wrecked Sweat Horse, their attention completely stolen by Finn Lewis’s car.

Every onlooker, including Leah Tyson and the other battered young men, had their eyes almost pop out. Ruddiness left their faces, mouths agape as they watched the car that had just wrecked a Sweat Horse reverse back to its original spot, completely unscathed.

Everyone was struck by the absurdity of the situation. They had all witnessed the previous spectacle, and following the impact, people started noticing the peculiarity of this car. Now, looking at the totaled Sweat Horse, a model known for its sturdiness, compared to this dazzling sedan, the former seemed like it was made of tofu. Not a single scratch was apparent on the sedan.

“How...How...How is this possible?” A young man stammered, looking at the car in disbelief. Even a tank couldn’t have wrecked the Sweat Horse without taking damage, at least the paint would chip off, right? His gaze was absolutely captivated by the beautiful figure of the Goddess of Light, even after all that contact, there wasn’t a single scratch.



Finn got out of the car and examined his vehicle. He was incredibly satisfied. He had totaled the Sweat Horse without his car receiving any damage. He had rammed into the other car not once, but multiple times. The 150 billion South Federation currency pricetag made it all worth it. Despite it being as though he was paying from his left hand to his right, for a car with this performance, wouldn't a low price be an insult?

Slamming the door shut, Finn walked up to Leah Tyson and the youngsters, coolly asking, "Does this car worth 1.1 billion now?"

Now, not just Leah Tyson, but even the horrified crowd understood. This was not a standard car anyone can buy. Have you seen any standard vehicle smashing a Sweat Horse into smithereens, without receiving any damage itself? Especially with not even a scratch on the paintwork! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Damn, did you record that?" A young man suddenly asked his friend amidst the crowd.

"Damn, I forgot. I was too shocked, didn't remember to record." Another youth responded regretfully.

At this moment, Leah Tyson, the person in question, fell silent. Now, even the young men dared not utter a word. Judging by their attitudes, it was clear that they were from privileged backgrounds. They were familiar with the circle of luxurious cars and sports cars. They had seen and driven most of the expensive vehicles around, but they've never seen this vehicle or this brand before.

Now, they understood what a real luxury car is. Compared to this car, all other vehicles they had driven were rubbish! Even though they had only seen the extraordinary performance, it was enough for them to affirm that no sedan in the world could do this, not even the President's special limousine.. If it were to crash into a Sweat Horse H6 in the way it did, was it even possible for it to be completely unaffected?

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## **Chapter 118 - 115: I Never Abuse Power to Bully Others**

Chapter 118: Chapter 115: I Never Abuse Power to Bully Others

Translator: 549690339

“1.1 billion.” Finn Lewis stretched out his hand directly in front of the young man. This young man did not dare to act rashly. Before, he dared to shout at Finn because he thought Finn was just an ordinary rich man with no significant background. But now, is this just an ordinary rich man? Which ordinary rich man could afford such a car? At least he couldn't.

Finn did not show him an overwhelming power or an imposing background. However, he convincingly showed him the iron plate he had crashed into today. Or rather, he had crashed onto a steel plate.

“Sir,” Leah Tyson directly spoke, “I admit, it was my brother's fault. But since your car is not damaged, can't we let bygones be bygones? We are all young and we all make mistakes. I will make him apologize to you, and in addition pay you for a new G65, is that alright?”

Clearly, Leah Tyson could not maintain the strong approach she had in the beginning. What Finn displayed was too extraordinary, especially the car behind him. She had never heard of such a car.

“Apologize to me? There's no need. See the lady behind you? Have him apologize to her! Although they are just ordinary employees in my store, they are not to be insulted by privileged ones like you. Oh, I'm wrong, you can't even be counted as rich people. Did you earn your money yourselves? I spit!” Finn, without hesitation, spat to the side. The young man, who was already sober from the shock, turned red when he heard this, but he tried to speak and couldn't say anything.

“Archer Tyson, apologize!” Leah Tyson turned around and stared at the young man as she spoke.

“Sis,” Archer Tyson looked at the beautiful woman somewhat uncomfortably.

“Do you want to die?” Leah Tyson glared at him, cracking her knuckles with a “crackling” sound. Finn couldn't help but smirk at the corner of his mouth, thinking that a delicate beauty threatening a man this way was an odd sight. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Archer Tyson, however, was clearly afraid. He shivered in the cold and without any further ado, he walked up to Hannah Lincoln, quickly saying, “I'm sorry,” before trying to leave.

“Was that an apology?” Finn laughed coldly.

“What else do you want?” Archer Tyson turned back, his face red and screamed out angrily.

“An apology should be sincere. Didn’t your teachers or parents teach you that?” Finn raised his eyebrows.

“I’m sorry!” Archer Tyson glared back at Finn resentfully, turned to Hannah Lincoln and bowed deeply, apologizing again loudly.

Hannah Lincoln, standing there, was somewhat taken aback, but the other staff members felt a sense of satisfaction watching the scene unfold. Especially looking at the group of embarrassed individuals. Finn managed to fight them off alone just then. Most notably Archer, who lost two teeth and ended up with swollen cheeks.

Seeing Archer Tyson apologize, Leah Tyson turned to Finn and said, “Sir, can we conclude the matter now?”

“Of course not.” Finn glanced at her and said indifferently. Without waiting for Leah’s reaction, Finn pulled out his checkbook, wrote a number, and handed it directly to Leah Tyson.

“What’s this?” Leah Tyson did not accept it, and instead, looked at Finn inquiringly.

“It’s nothing, I am not a bully. Since I hit his car, this is for the repairs. I’m very reasonable. Even though he hit my car too, it seems I did more damage.” Finn waved his hand as he spoke, extending the check towards her once again.

Leah Tyson hesitated for a moment and finally took it, “So, now the matter is resolved. Furthermore, you aren’t welcome here in the future. I hope you won’t come here again. If you do, things might not end as simply as they did today. Although I’m a nobody, and my father is just a simple farmer, I won’t back down from trouble.” Finn then turned to Archer Tyson after Leah accepted the check.

When Leah Tyson heard Finn’s words, she thought of something and turned to stare at her brother again. If Archer hadn’t said something, Finn wouldn’t have mentioned his father. Feeling Leah’s stare, Archer shrank his neck, obviously quite afraid of his sister.

“We will take our leave then,” Archer Tyson turned around to speak to Finn.

“Good, also, to the officers here, could you please call a tow truck to help remove this car? Thanks. Fishy Wells, write a check for our officer friends for the relevant costs,” Finn then turned to speak with the officers who came with Leah Tyson.

They had followed Leah Tyson over. Although they were police officers, they hadn’t said much as they were shocked by what had just transpired as well. Now, hearing Finn’s words, they immediately waved their hands, “We can’t accept your money. As for the towing truck and other costs, you can handle them yourself.”

“How can it be so? Since I’ve troubled you, wouldn’t it be proper to thank you? You are from a local police station, right? Fishy Wells, remember, this afternoon, go to our police station and make a donation of 200,000 yuan as a token of my gratitude,” Finn readily said.

Now, the officers didn’t know what to reply. Because Finn had declared his intention to donate, although Celeston City is the largest city in Flame Nation, even more prosperous than the capital city, the local police stations are always short of funds. If someone donates, it’s a good thing. They weren’t bribing anyone; no one could refuse it.

Assuming this matter is now resolved satisfactorily, Leah Tyson quickly left with Archer Tyson and the others. The officers, on the other hand, stayed behind to disperse the crowd before calling a towing truck.

Meanwhile, Finn drove his car to one side, and then entered the shop with Fishy Wells and the others. Disregarding the crowd who were taking pictures and posing with Finn’s car, he thought to himself, he couldn’t hide his car forever, so if people wanted to take photos, just let them..

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## **Chapter 119 - 116: Don ‘t Know Whether to Laugh or Cry**

Chapter 119: Chapter 116: Don ‘t Know Whether to Laugh or Cry

Translator: 549690339

Inside the shop, the doors were closed again by the two waitstaff. Finn Lewis then walked over to Hannah Lincoln, looking at the hand imprint on her face, and asked, “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine, thank you, boss.” Hannah’s gratitude was genuine. She’d been in this circle for quite some time, and the clientele of the Moon of West Lake has always been wealthy. She understood their character all too well. Experiencing violence was nothing new— it had happened to one of the waitstaff before.

The wealthy culprit preferred to throw tens of thousands of yuan as compensation rather than apologize. Hannah remembered his words, “Do you think you’re worthy of my apology? I’m giving you money as compensation, as an acknowledgment of your existence. Is 100,000 yuan enough?” So, he had his assistant hand over 100,000 yuan. Although the waitstaff was unhappy, what could they do? They had no recourse. To

these people, money was nothing. However, saying sorry wasn't as simple as they wished it to be.

For these people, Hannah was no different from the waitstaff. Although no compensation had been given today, making the young man apologize to her in person felt incredibly satisfying- more so than taking home a million yuan.

"What are you thanking me for? You are my employees, and I should stand up for you. Not just Hannah, but to all other staff: if anyone dares to cause trouble, call me. I'll handle it. I don't believe that these people are untouchable. Some of them need a lesson- and if nobody else is going to do it, I will." Finn waved his hand and spoke. To him, rich people like Archer Tyson were just burning through their wealth carelessly, needlessly drawing unnecessary attention.

Hannah chuckled. There were many employees in the surroundings as Finn spoke. His words brought a sparkle to their eyes. A boss like him was rare to see.

Not only did he stand up for them, but what he just did was also pretty cool. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The waitstaff, many being young girls, surely found Finn's actions very manly.

"You all can go back to work. Remember what I said. If anyone bullies you or anything like what happened today occurs, inform Hannah. Let her call me, I'll handle it. Don't worry about troubling me. If you work in my shop for a day, it is my responsibility to look after you. Do you understand?" Finn looked around at the employees and said loudly.

"Yes boss, we understand." The young waitstaff replied in unison, then cheerfully went back to work.

"Hehe, I've decided to stop chasing the Southland Country stars. Our boss is far much reliable than those stars. He's my idol from now on." A voice from one of the waitstaff came from the side.

"Me too." Another voice chimed in agreement. Hannah chuckled at the side. Finn's old face flushed slightly, but he waved it off, "Tell me what exactly happened. "

While Fishy Wells was busy outside, Finn listened to Hannah as she explained the recent events. After listening, he found it funny and mused to himself how people's thinking can be so strange. It appears that people yearn more for the things they can't have.

Ever since Finn purchased this shop, or rather adopted the Prodigal strategy, the shop was specially set out for Kay Lee and open 24/7. While Hannah and the others might have called him prodigal numerous times, whatever their boss says is law. Hence they naturally followed Finn's rules.

But the Moon of West Lake had its regular customers. Many of these were wealthy, considering the high expense level of the shop. When the regular customers heard of the changes, their first instinct was that Hannah was joking. Upon confirming it, though they saw the truth, they still found it hard to believe.

This doesn't make any sense! The shop is huge. It must have cost tens of millions to buy. Which prodigal person would buy a shop yet not run it? It remains open 24/7, serving only one person, and we don't even know who that person is or when they would come? Doesn't it sound like nonsense? Even Charlie Lee, the richest person in the Asian Continent, wouldn't be so prodigal, would he? Are there even wealthier people inland? Maybe, but they have certainly never been known for such prodigality, right?

Many indeed didn't believe it. You wouldn't believe it, lots of these regular customers are wealthy but idlers. Some of them actually parked their cars here to see what was happening. Since these people didn't enter the shop, Hannah couldn't ask them to leave. Thus, the Moon of West Lake became oddly famous amongst the wealthy. The snowball effect worked as the news spread from ten to a hundred, making the shop well-known.

Cynics were plenty. Some even offered to pay ten times the original price upfront to Hannah in order to enter the shop and satisfy their curiosity. They wanted to know who is this prodigal person and for whom the shop was specifically open?

Unfortunately for them, Hannah couldn't let them enter. Even if they offer a hundred times the price, they wouldn't dare let them in without Finn's approval. That's how the situation was. Even though it wasn't long, the Moon of West Lake's reputation had spread. Finn found it amusing yet weird when he knew about it. Finn had initially thought that if Kay knew about all this, she would be touched. It's said women are emotional creatures. If she was moved, it would be easier to get to her. But who knew Kay only came once, and these rich folks had way too much free time on their hand. They even made his reputation go public. Finn felt a little bit of toothache. However, there was nothing much he could do as he obviously couldn't start normal business now. Those who offered ten times the original price were just satisfying their curiosity. If you let them in, there's no way they would offer ten times again the next time- they're not fools..

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## **Chapter 120 - 117: Is this a Marketing Strategy?**

Chapter 120: Chapter 117: Is this a Marketing Strategy?

Translator: 549690339

“Well, Boss, do you have any specific business strategies? If you do, let me know so I can cooperate,” Hannah Lincoln hesitated for a bit before speaking up.

“What do you mean?” Finn Lewis was somewhat speechless, looking at Lincoln as he asked.

“Stop pulling my leg, Boss. Our store’s reputation has really resonated among the wealthy community in Celeston City. There are also quite a number of affluent individuals from other towns who are aware of us. Some curious ones have even come over spur of the moment to see who this prodigal is, who opened a store solely for a woman,” Lincoln mulled over it before speaking.

“Isn’t this your strategy, Boss? Once the name of this store gets popular and we reopen, our business volume will surely skyrocket,” Lincoln added. After finishing, unable to resist, she praised, “I must say, boss, your marketing strategy is top-notch. It’s downright genius. Although my studies didn’t focus entirely on this, there is some correlation. However, I must say, not many people could pull this off.”

Finn’s mouth twitched a little. Marketing strategy, my ass. I had never thought of it that way, okay? “What if I say, I really opened the store for someone, would you believe it?” Lewis said, feigning indifference. This admiration from others felt fantastic! Lewis had no intentions of bursting this bubble himself.

Lincoln clearly did not believe him, “Boss, you tell me what to do, and I will go with it, okay? It’s not great to keep us in the dark.”

“Okay, there’s no strategy. You can just continue as you have been doing. Do you understand? Also, if that person I want to receive comes, you should know what to do,” Lewis said somewhat speechlessly.

“Okay, rest assured, Boss. I can make adjustments if needed.” Lincoln laughed helplessly and nodded with agreement.

Lewis had Lincoln pour him a cup of tea and brought over some pastries.

But then, when you give up on it and focus on something else, ironically, it can somehow benefit the original endeavour.

Finn stroked his chin, thinking he could utilize this. Naturally, it wasn’t possible for the store to only serve one person. It was okay to do so before pursuing Kay Lee, but once that was over, wouldn’t it be wasteful to continue that way? Now, given the current circumstances, it can indeed be utilized.

After taking a sip of tea and tasting the pastries here, in truth, the pastries were indeed commendable. Then what should be the next course of action? Hmm, swallowing a mouthful of his pastry, Finn had a sudden brainstorm and quickly took out his phone to

look at Zero's exchange list. In a short time, he found what he needed among items costing below 1,000 points.

Nightingale Tea, 600 points worth of exchange per kilogram, originates from the Atoka Planet. The effects include calming the heart and slowing the rate of human cell ageing, expelling toxins from the body, and enhancing cell activity. 600 points were not cheap at all, in fact, they were exceptionally expensive! To give you an idea, that car Finn had parked outside was only worth this many points. But this was the price for just a kilogram of tea. Judging by Zero's consistent product listing scheme, it's safe to say that the tea does have a genuine effect, perhaps even more potent than expressed.

"Zero, explain to me, what's the use of this Nightingale Tea, Peaceful Tea, and Misty Tea?" Finn took the liberty of asking, given that there were no other people around.

"It's simply what it says, to be precise, it wouldn't count as tea, but the way to consume it is similar. It was translated this way just to make it easier for you to understand," Zero began, which Finn knew already. He understood Zero's tendency to label similar items by their properties, so while this was listed as 'tea', it might not necessarily be tea leaves.

Pinching his chin, Finn quickly did the math. If each kilogram of exchange cost 600 points, then Finn would need to sell it for at least 6 million federal coins for it not to be a loss. Assuming 2 grams of tea is used per pot, that's about 500 pots per kilogram, each pot of tea must be sold at 12,000 Federal coins, which amounts to around 70,000 Flame Nation coins. Finn was somewhat speechless at this pricing, seemed slightly expensive?

And that's just breaking even. Surely, he couldn't just settle for breaking even, considering the points factor. If it were even more expensive, say 100,000 per pot of tea? Erm, Finn choked for a moment, seemed a bit exorbitant.

"You still haven't explained about decelerating human cell ageing, what does that mean?" Finn pondered before asking.

"To be frank, it means extending the human lifespan. If you continuously drink this type of tea, and keep at it for about 10 years, your lifespan will likely increase by around 20 years," Zero gave a straightforward reply to Finn's question.

"Are you sure?!" Finn's eyes bulged instantly.

"Of course! I can only tell you, these teas are limited in stock, there's only about 100 kilograms here. However, there are seeds for these types of tea, but you haven't unlocked the exchange rights," Zero unusually shared quite a bit of information.



“Oh? Right, these things count as ordinary items, right?” Finn suddenly remembered that he still had three ordinary item spins and three ordinary item unlock rights. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“All items with exchange points below 100,000 are ordinary items.”

“Then, instead of drawing lots, could I directly exchange these items? And also the unlock rights for the seeds?” Finn tentatively asked. The uncertainty with lucky draw was immense. Plus, there were the most number of items below 100,000 points. The countless options gave Finn a headache and he hadn’t managed to look through all of them till now.

“You can. If you specify an unlock, even if you have the right to draw lots, each unlock will require an additional 1,000 points. Specifying exchanges will also require an additional expense of 100 points,” Zero gave Finn a definite answer.

After pondering for a moment, Finn decided that 1,000 points wasn’t a small amount. However, spending these points to avoid the uncertainty of unknown items and get something that can extend life expectancy, Finn felt it was worth it, especially since items that extend life are very rare. Finn had seen an item that could extend his life to about 500 years — a formidable item but with an equally extreme cost of tens of millions of points.. How much money would Finn need to earn for that?

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