Super Spender

Chapter 121 - 118: God-level Marketing

Chapter 121: Chapter 118: God-level Marketing

Translator: 549690339

Although the lifespan extension provided by this tea was limited, for anyone who didn't want to die, even an extra second would be desirable.

"Unlock the exchange permissions for these three types of seed," Finn Lewis contemplated briefly before making up his mind.

"Unlock completed," Zero's voice quickly responded. Finn checked the screen and quickly located the three exchangeable seed types. However, even the most affordable Nightingale Tea seeds required as much as 15,000 points per seed. The points for the Clear-Hearted Tea and Cloud Mist Tea were 20,000 and 25,000 respectively.

Finn only had 26,000 points. Having just unlocked the exchange permissions for the three seed types, he was now left with only 23,000. Just as he was about to exchange for a Nightingale Tea seed, something dawned on him. "Holy moly, I hope the planting requirements for these...shouldn't be too restrictive?" Finn suddenly realized something crucial.

Something as life-prolonging as this should be considered an extraordinarily rare gem, right? Normally, the environment needed for such things to grow is highly demanding. Surely there wouldn't be too stringent requirements on this one. After all, they do not originate from Earth. If he'd unlocked the permission but had nowhere to plant them, that would be a waste of time, wouldn't it?

"No, as long as the environment isn't like that of the moon, it should be fine. These plants can absorb some naturally occurring energies and store them within their leaves. Each year, a portion of their leaves fall off, and the energy condensed within those fallen leaves is beneficial to humans. It can be consumed directly like tea. More refined methods of absorption don't exist here," Zero, as always, was to the point.

Finn ignored Zero's last sentence. It was enough to know that these could be planted on Earth. However, he had to secure a piece of land for his own use first; it wouldn't bode well if others discovered this tea.

"Exchange three portions of tea, one of each kind," Finn decided to exhaust the three remaining regular lucky draw chances he had. He didn't need anything else at the moment. Most of the objects were too advanced, and downloading them could result in unnecessary trouble. However, this tea was different. As long as Finn didn't disclose its extraordinary functions, no one would covet it.

Yet, this could still earn Finn points. If previously he thought 100,000 for a pot of tea was expensive, he now considered whether it was too cheap instead.

Soon, Finn completed the exchanges, leaving him with 22,700 points. He decided not to touch these points for now. Initially, he thought 1,000 points would be sufficient. However, he soon realized the more points he had, the more he felt he didn't have enough. Evidently, making money was the priority!

Looking left and right confirming no one was around, Finn immediately asked Zero to produce the one-kilogram box of Nightingale Tea. The high-end purple wooden box quickly materialized on the table before him. Once opened, it revealed the Nightingale Tea within. Finn was somewhat taken aback when he saw the tea.

It was stunning. The leaves appeared to be curled up and were of a pale purple color, with faint white patterns etched across them. Gazing upon them was a feast for the eyes. Moreover, the leaves were in perfect condition. A light, refreshing aroma wafted from the box. Just catching a whiff of it seemed to rejuvenate Finn. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Simply by smelling it, Finn was sure that when brewed, the taste would be nothing less than the specially supplied Lunar Tea! Considering this, he started to daydream about the legendary marketing story his was about to create.

He asked Zero to return the tea to his storage space for now. As Finn still didn't have a place to plant the alien tea leaves, he decided not to sell it in his shop just yet. Not until he'd found a suitable place to grow them could he bring the teas to market.

"Young Master, we've finished dealing with it." Just as Finn stored away the tea,

Fishy Wells and the others walked in and reported. Finn nodded and asked

about the situation outside: "The police didn't say anything?"

"No, it was the fault of those guys in the first place. No one had a problem with it, including the police. But you instructed us to donate money to them, right? The police officer in charge left his phone number and said if such things happened again, we should just call him. They would take care of it promptly," Fishy Wells answered.

Finn nodded. This was to be expected. Having donated 200,000, they would undoubtedly ensure that nobody caused trouble around here. Though if people like

Archer Tyson came to make a scene, as happened today, the police wouldn't have much effect. Even though Archer's sister Leah, too, was a police officer, it was clear that these officers weren't influenced by her. Finn didn't have Zero investigate Leah's background, but he suspected it wasn't simple. Otherwise, Archer wouldn't have been so arrogant.

While Finn was mulling over Archer and Leah Tyson's situation, the Tyson siblings were likewise contemplating Finn. "Tell me honestly, what happened today?" Leah Tyson stood before the five young men, her face expressionless, questioning them about the incident. Their wounds had just been treated and they all looked miserable.

The five men looked at each other and all dropped their heads, none daring to speak. Seeing their silence, Leah Tyson turned to the two girls nearby. "You two, talk." It had been these two girls who called Leah, one of them being Archer's girlfriend.

"Sis, the entire matter might be my fault today, but, I was drunk, right? But was it necessary for that bastard to bash me up this badly? No one has ever beaten me like this! I don't care, it's either Celeston City has me or him!" Archer raised his head abruptly, looking at Leah as he retorted.

"Dare to talk back? Answer me, did you mention dad's name today?" Leah glared at Archer, her voice stern.

"No, I didn't," Upon hearing this, Archer instantly ducked his head, answering timidly...

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Chapter 122 - 119: The Cost of Humiliation

Chapter 122: Chapter 119: The Cost of Humiliation

Translator: 549690339

"No? If not, why did that man say today that his father is a farmer? Didn't you pick up the sarcasm in that statement? Do you want me to call our father right now? Will you explain this to me now, or when we go home?" Leah Tyson asked harshly.

"I'll say it, I'll say it. Can I not say it, sister? I didn't mention our father's name. I wanted to, but he didn't give me a chance. He beat me up before I could say anything." Archer Tyson rushed to answer with a bitter face.

"You really didn't say it?"

"No, absolutely not." Archer Tyson shook his head hurriedly.

Leah Tyson immediately looked at a couple of other people, "My brother really didn't say anything." The other people all nodded in agreement. Leah Tyson, relieved a little, reprimanded Archer, "You've grown up. Can't you be a little smarter? Of all the places, why do you have to cause trouble there? Do you think an ordinary person could run that shop? Even if they have no background, your carelessness could easily disclose your identity if anyone posted today's incident online. Do you want to keep tormenting our father until you are satisfied?"

Leah Tyson's barrage of questions left Archer Tyson speechless. He knew that without his father, he wouldn't amount to anything.

"Alright, let's put today's incident behind us. You guys should avoid getting into trouble there. Did you see the car that man drove today? Is your head filled with shit? Do you think an ordinary person could drive such a car? Do they have no background at all? You should keeD vour distance and avoid causing trouble, understood? Even 1 billion, 1 billion Flame Nation coins wouldn't buy you that car." Leah Tyson waved her hand in irritation and bluntly declared. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Okay, I won't bother him. But he gave the money for my car repair, right? Sister, you have to give it to me, or I'll have no car to drive." Archer Tyson hurriedly raised his head, grinning. He realized he didn't even have enough to cough up 200,000 yuan, let alone 1 billion.

"You have the audacity to ask me for money?" Leah Tyson watched her brother with amusement.

"Sister, can I please?" Archer Tyson hurriedly pleaded.

"Alright, I'll give you." Leah Tyson revealed a peculiar smirk, and promptly took out the check that Finn Lewis had given her and handed it over.

Archer Tyson hurriedly took it, but after taking a look, he was dumbfounded, "Two... twenty thousand?"

"What else?" Leah Tyson smirked at her younger brother. Do you really think he will give you the full repair fee? My dear brother, you are too naive.

"This.... I'll go talk to him." Archer Tyson's face turned crimson in anger and embarrassment. This small amount of money isn't even enough to pay for the repair fees for my car. even a minor scratch on it would cost more than twenty-thousand yuan. You fucking smashed my car into a wreck and you are giving me just twenty-thousand? Is this a repair fee? This is an obvious humiliation fee! A repair fee, my ass!

"Stop! Go find him? It's good that he gave you 20,000. Don't forget, you promised to pay him for his car. Do you have 1.1 billion now?" Leah Tyson retorted angrily.

Archer Tyson immediately stopped moving, his face alternately pale and green. He couldn't speak, and the other youths looked at each other without saying a word. Now, even Archer Tyson didn't dare to brag in front of Leah Tyson any longer.

Finn Lewis didn't take this incident to heart. While he did consider revenge, Finn Lewis wasn't afraid at all. This is reality, not a movie or a novel. As long as he takes action, Finn Lewis firmly believed that he wouldn't fail. He has lots of points to spare. To investigate these people using Zero Detective is merely a

trivial matter for him.

After explaining the situation to Hannah Lincoln, Finn Lewis took Fishy Wells and the others home. Since the car belonging to Ruby Frank and the others had been towed to the 4S store, even though the G65 didn't have much damage, it still needed some reprocessing, so they had to ride in Finn Lewis's car back home. However, the three of them were very fascinated by Finn Lewis's car. They had all witnessed his domineering performance earlier. This was not just a car; it was more like a tank!

Ruby Frank sat in the passenger seat, while Fishy Wells and Julia Parker were in the back seat. As soon as they sat down, the comfortable seats made the three women exclaim in surprise. It was as if the seats were wrapping around the entire body. The ergonomically designed seats ensured the most comfortable and healthy sitting position while providing the utmost comfort to the users.

In actuality, in case of a major car accident, the material of these seats along with the seat belt could protect passengers and ensure there were no injuries to any part of the body. Now, considering what considered a 'major accident' to Finn Lewis, probably wasn't anything drastic.

"Olivia Thatcher, say hello to them." Finn Lewis proudly showed off as soon as they got in the car.

"Hello everyone, my name is Olivia Thatcher." Olivia Thatcher's voice sounded, and the three women in the car were slightly taken aback. Then Ruby Frank impatiently asked, "Master, what is this?"

"It's nothing much, it's just the car's onboard computer except it's vastly different from regular car computers. It's highly personalized and can carry out most conversations with humans. Of course, it won't work for more complex dialogues. However, it is far more powerful than any onboard computer in the market." Finn Lewis boasted with pride. Being modest wasn't in his nature. Having such a flamboyant car was for showing off, and these women were his assistants. There was no harm in flaunting a bit.

"Thank you for your compliments, but my database is not yet complete. However, I am still glad to solve your problems." Olivia Thatcher's voice sounded softly.

"Wow, that's amazing!" All three women couldn't help praising his car which made Finn Lewis even more pleased. He immediately ordered, "Olivia Thatcher, start the car and open the navigation. We are going home, I've already given you the address."

"Understood, the car has been started." With Olivia Thatcher's words, the three women felt the car vibrate slightly and there were no other reactions. However, Finn Lewis quickly started the car. The car turned and Finn Lewis drove towards his home. The futuristic-looking navigation system displayed on the windshield left the three women in awe.. This navigation system was too sci-fi, wasn't it?

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Chapter 123 - 120 Future Technology

Chapter 123: Chapter 120 Future Technology

Translator: 549690339

With such a navigation system, are there still concerns about taking the wrong path? The past navigation tools offered voice prompts, but in instances where there were too many forks in the road, it was hard to tell which way to go and you had to constantly look down at the screen. Now, you don't even have to look. The flashing green arrow extending along the road in front of you eliminates any possibility of going wrong.

"Young master, I want to become your dedicated driver," Finn Lewis said, after a while of driving. Ruby Frank couldn't stop herself from chiming in.

"Ha ha, I'll let you drive when there's a chance, but I'm not yet used to this car. Besides, it doesn't need a dedicated driver," Finn Lewis chuckled before triumphantly letting go of the steering wheel. At this sight, the three women were taken aback. Before they could react, Olivia Thatcher's gentle voice echoed again: "Autonomous driving is now activated."

Upon Olivia's voice prompt, Finn Lewis's steering wheel and wheels mechanically disconnected from each other. Now, even if he accidentally touched the steering wheel, it would not respond or manipulate the direction of the wheels.

"This car can drive itself?!" exclaimed the three women, Ruby Frank included.

Finn Lewis laughed and quickly replied, "Of course it can. This car is advanced beyond belief. You didn't really think I was joking about asking that guy for 1.1 billion, did you? Let me tell you, even an amount like 1.1 billion might not cover the cost to produce this kind of car—it's only something that I can create."

Finn Lewis wasn't wrong. Although every function of this car could be realized with the technology available on Earth, this technology only exists within laboratories. As we all know, products developed in laboratories are extremely expensive. As for the material of this car's body, do you really think it cant be manufactured with Earth's technology? In reality, both the North Federation and Flame Nation's advanced research units have even more ** materials. However, the cost... the officials simply couldn't bear such expense. They could only produce a small amount for research in the laboratory, and strive to find a way to mass-produce it.

There is a saying: military technology always leads civilian technology by at least ten years, and laboratory technology leads military technology by at least twenty years! It takes an incredibly long time for a developing technology in the laboratory to turn into a large-scale application!

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"Wow, this is amazing, how did the car do this?" Fishy Wells couldn't help but exclaim.

"It's actually quite simple," Finn Lewis replied with a smile. "Olivia, turn on the radar."

"Yes, sir." Under Olivia's instruction, a radar-like image appeared on the half of the windshield closest to the passenger seat. Looking at the densely-packed red dots within the circle, the women were somewhat amazed. Although they had never seen real radar, they had all seen it in movies. They hadn't expected that this car would be equipped with a radar.

But if they knew anything about this field, they would realize how extraordinary this radar system was. Almost every car on the radar could be identified individually. Yet the most advanced domestic radar, Air Police 2000, could track no more than 1,000 moving targets and even less stationary targets —around 300 or so.

For example, during warfare, our side would launch a long-range anti-ship missile or an air-to-air missile, both of which need guidance from an airborne warning and control system. An Air Police 2000 can guide at most 200 missiles to their targets, but the radar installed in Olivia's car can track all the vehicles within a 2,000-meter radius.

Just think about how many cars would be within a 2,000-meter radius in an international metropolis like Celeston City. The performing capabilities of these two radars are not even on the same scale. This radar system truly surpasses all technologies on Earth. Similar technologies, like the nano-robot repair function seen in the Lightning Ranger series, can also be implemented on this car. However, it is currently unavailable because Finn Lewis hasn't unlocked the nano-robot exchange option. But once he does, he can inject this technology into the car.

During the drive, the three women ignored Finn Lewis and chatted with Olivia. And to Finn Lewis's surprise, Olivia really was a super-advanced system, comparable to so-

called artificial intelligences in the movies, and he thought Olivia was even more incredible than the latest automotive computer in the Lightning Ranger film.

Even without the navigation system, Finn Lewis would still have no problem finding the place. And now with navigation, it was a piece of cake. As soon as he got back home and opened the door, he saw a small figure sprinting towards him, shouting, "Brother, brother."

"Eh, I'm back." Finn Lewis quickly squatted down with a wide smile and picked up the girl, Zoe, who was running towards him. Once in his arms, Zoe wrapped her arms tightly around his neck, buried her face in his neck, and asked in a nasal voice: "Where did you disappear to, brother? You were away for so long."

"Brother went out to earn money to buy delicious treats for Zoe. That's the only way I can buy you more goodies," Finn Lewis replied, grinning.

"Then, can I stop eating snacks from now on? Brother, can you just stay home with me? I'm afraid you will also disappear suddenly. Then, Zoe wouldn't have any family left," Zoe said in her nasal voice. Finn Lewis felt something cold on his neck; clearly, the little girl had been crying. However, she still knew how to comfort others. When he heard what she said, Finn Lewis realized that Zoe was a lot braver than other kids.

Finn Lewis almost slapped himself. Why did I bring that up? He quickly lifted Zoe's face to look at him and wiped her tears, saying, "Sweetheart, don't cry. Zoe, brother was just joking. You can eat anything you want, and you won't spend all of brother's money. Brother leaves the house to go to work, because brother has to work, okay? Brother won't leave Zoe."

"Okay." Zoe nodded heavily.

"By the way, brother brought a gift for you," Finn Lewis suddenly remembered, and quickly put Zoe down. He took out two boxes from behind Ruby Frank, Fishy Wells, and Julia Parker and gave them to Zoe. Inside were authentic Barbie dolls, each worth thousands. Fishy Wells and Julia Parker bought these dolls for Zoe. He could never remember these sorts of things.

Zoe gently took the two boxes from Finn Lewis and looked at the Barbie dolls through the transparent plastic with a longing gaze. Then she bit her lip and hesitated, "Brother, can we return these?"

"Why? Zoe, don't you like them?" Finn Lewis asked, confused...

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Chapter 124 - 121 Parents

Chapter 124: Chapter 121 Parents

Translator: 549690339

"No, this doll is quite expensive. I heard from a friend that it is worth a lot of money. It could buy Zoe food and lots of ice cream for many, many days." Zoe drew a big circle with her hands to show the enormous amount she had in mind. Finn Lewis paused, then crouched down, thought for a moment, and gently asked, "Zoe, can you first tell me if you like it?"

"I like it. I like everything that Big Brother gives me." Zoe nodded her head earnestly. To prove her liking, she even held the two dolls close to her.

"If Zoe likes it, that's good. However, these dolls are not very expensive, because Big Brother didn't buy the authentic ones. They are the cheaper kind.

Later, when Big Brother has earned more money, he can buy you a real doll. How about that?" Finn explained gently. The authentic, limited-edition Barbie dolls in Zoe's hands were labeled as knock-offs by Finn.

"That's okay, as long as it's bought by Big Brother, I will like it. Although these two dolls are cheaper, Zoe thinks they look better than the real ones." A radiant smile appeared on Zoe's face, and she quickly embraced the two dolls, speaking loudly.

"That's good then. How about Big Brother helps put them in your room? When Big Brother has to go to work in the future, Zoe can play with the dolls," Finn said with a smile. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Okay! Thank you, Big Brother." Zoe finally nodded her head.

"You're welcome." Finn nodded back, shook his head in amusement at Fishy Wells and Julia Parker following behind him. If the two dolls were humans, they would probably have cried in humiliation. They were limited editions that Finn had simply labeled as knock-offs. However, the two women advanced gleefully and presented their own gifts to Zoe.

Because they had said this was a gift for Zoe, Zoe immediately looked up at Finn. Finn laughed and reached out to pat Zoe's head, "Go ahead and accept their gifts, Zoe."

"Mmm, thank you, sisters." Zoe finally accepted the gifts but put them aside for the time being, saying she would collect them later and expressed her sincere gratitude. The two

women felt slightly helpless. The two dolls you are holding, little one, were also bought by us.

After returning to his room with Zoe and arranging the dolls, Finn planned to play with her for a little while. However, he fell asleep on Zoe's bed after not playing for long. The last few days had worn him out. Not only had he been running between Great Britain and Burma, but Finn also hadn't had a good sleep, just having flown seven or eight hours back home and fought with someone. Even though Finn's physique was now extremely robust, he still almost couldn't bear it.

He slept until the evening when he was woken up by Fishy knocking on the door. Finn realized he had fallen asleep. He opened his eyes and saw Zoe, who was also lying in his arms asleep. She sat up, rubbing her eyes sleepily. Noticing the blanket on him, Finn knew it must have been covered by the little one.

"Sir, it's mealtime. It's almost eight o'clock," Fishy said.

"Okay, Zoe. Let's eat," Finn smiled and patted Zoe's head.

"Are you very tired, Big Brother?" Zoe rubbed her eyes and then turned to Finn with a brilliant smile.

"A bit tired these few days. How about Big Brother takes Zoe out tomorrow?" Finn said with a smile.

"Alright!" Zoe immediately nodded and quickly climbed down from the bed to put on her shoes.

After freshening up, Finn started eating at the dinner table. After a few bites, he raised his head in surprise, "Who cooked this meal? It tastes good." Today, all five of his female assistants were here. Ruby fetched him from the airport, and the rest, Olivia Lee and Lydia King, were at home with Zoe.

Finn nodded in approval, "Good, good. I didn't realize you've improved so quickly. Keep developing like this. Remember, what I need is a type of service. Don't worry about the money or any other things. Got it?"

Chapter 147 A Long Journey Invokes a Mother's Concern

After dinner, the girls accompanied Zoe to watch television, while Finn returned to his room and switched on his computer. Checking the date, he realized it had been 13 days since he left the country, nearly two weeks. Finn hadn't played games in a long time and while switching on the computer, he also picked up his phone, "Olivia Thatcher, help me sort out the text messages and missed calls on my phone, see if I have missed anything."

Though Finn was abroad, and signal wasn't a problem because his phone was zero-controlled. It wouldn't lose signal and the data transfer speed definitely wouldn't be slower than that of a fiber-optic connection. However, Finn didn't have much time to check his messages. He'd been having too much of a thrill recently, and many text messages and calls hadn't been answered or returned.

Zero wouldn't help Finn deal with these things unless you pay with points. However, now that Finn had Olivia Thatcher, who was equipped with a superior light quantum G-type intelligent computer component, he didn't need Zero's help with these trivial matters. Having a computer to handle them meant there would be no omissions in his day-to-day life.

"It's all sorted out. There are two text messages and a missed call from the class teacher about your end-of-term exams. You might need to see him in his office. There are also a few missed calls and text messages from your good friends, Daniel Pan and Prince. There is also a missed call from your parents." Olivia processed Finn's unread messages in a matter of breaths.

"Ah, call my parents back now," Finn instructed anxiously. He wasn't sure when he had missed their call, but since he hadn't returned it for a few days, his parents must be really worried..

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Chapter 125 - 122: When a Child Travels a Thousand Miles, the Mother Worries

Chapter 125: Chapter 122: When a Child Travels a Thousand Miles, the Mother Worries

Translator: 549690339

The phone connected quickly, and Finn Lewis picked it up in a hurry, shouting, "Mom, it's me."

"Ah, Finn, are you alright?" a worried voice came through from the other end of the line.

"I'm fine, Mom. I missed your call earlier, I was busy." Finn quickly spoke up.

"I understand, but Finn, what's really going on there? Tell me, if you don't answer the phone, your dad and I are considering coming over." A worried voice came over the phone line.

"Mom, what's going on?" Finn was taken aback, he immediately spoke up, his mother would definitely not say these things without any reason, she must have heard something.

"Nothing major, just your matters. You didn't answer the phone before, did you? Your dad and I were worried, so we called your class advisor. He said you've earned quite a bit of money? It seems you have been abroad recently? What's really going on?" Mom hurriedly asked directly.

"Mom, don't worry, it's nothing. I've just made quite a bit of money. Mom, do you remember? I told you guys, I want to give you the best life in the world. You know, with what I learned at school. Didn't I study computer science? I wrote a piece of software and sold it to the Fruit Company. You know, the one that sells phones?" Finn let out a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Mr. Wood hadn't said much other than the money he'd earned.

"I know, I know, do you think I don't know anything? Isn't it all on TV? The company that sells that A Company's machine. But what kind of software did you write to get such a big company interested?" Despite her lack of formal education, Mom, who only has Flame Nation's primary school diploma, has an open mind and tries hard to keep up with the fast-changing world, so she is up to date with the latest trends. My dad is clueless, though.

"Well, it's a software, I can't explain it to you. Look, I'm on vacation right now, right? I'm planning to go back soon and there's also another thing that might actually make you and Dad come to Celeston City. However, it's hard to explain it over the phone, I'll discuss it with you when I get home." Finn quickly spoke up.

"Ok, I don't understand these things you're doing. As long as you're safe, everything is fine. But if you're making money, spend it wisely. You definitely would not want to move back here. In a big city like Celeston, a house could cost several million. I don't know how much you've made, but we can't help you financially. You have to struggle on your own." Mom started to chatter away.

Finn unusually didn't interrupt his mother's incessant chatter. Instead, he let her continue. As the saying goes, a mother will always worry when her child travels far. After his trip to the Southern Federation, Finn had a new understanding of this kind of worry.

After some time, Mom sobered up, "Alright, enough of this, you didn't find me annoying this time, did you? International calls are quite expensive. If you're coming back, call me in advance, and I'll get you some good food from town."

"Hmm." Finn's voice was suddenly hoarse, and he didn't dare to speak for a moment, but just nodded. He wished he could fly back home right away. Sëarch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After hanging up, Finn felt a bit depressed. After a while, he threw his emotions to the back of his mind, reassuring his parents, "Don't worry, your lives will definitely get better!" Finn made a silent promise.

After calming his emotions, Finn logged into Dream and Flying Bird on his computer. The group was buzzing with activity. Thinking about how long it had been since he last played the game, he missed the guys in the game. Despite Finn's extravagant display in the game, his friends in the game knew there were many more like him. They all met in the game, played in the game, and even if they knew that one of them was extravagant, they were all very relaxed.

Anyway, with the computer as a barrier, any joke could be made. As for meeting face-to-face, it's hard to say. There might be lots of people who were flamboyant online but introverted in person, or perhaps shy?

Thinking of the guys, Finn began to show off his fast hands, logging into

Dream quickly and entering the channel. As soon as he entered the channel, Finn was dumbfounded — there were more than a hundred people in the channel, more than he had ever seen before.

"Wow! Sawyer Mitchell? You showed up?" Suddenly someone noticed a stranger entering the channel, and as VP of the channel, Finn's Dream account was unusually eye-catching.

With the first person noticing Finn online, the channel was momentarily quiet before becoming lively again. Many people greeted Finn, while others called him a rich man. This influx of new IDs made Finn's head spin. All these additional people had clearly just joined the channel, probably because of the extravagant things Finn did in the game.

In the game, things like the Equipment Evaluation List can be very persuasive, so presumably many people came because of it. After chatting in the lobby for a while, Finn was pulled into a room by Mia Westfield.

"You finally showed up. I've been exhausted these past few days." Mia said, looking somewhat peeved.

"Haha, yeah, I was a bit busy, so I didn't have much time recently. I had to go abroad. Although the internet there was good, playing games from home was a tad bit difficult." Finn chuckled, quickly speaking.

"Alright, look, our power is quite strong now." Mia bragged.

"Really? All these people joined afterwards?" Finn curiously asked.

"Of course. You were offline so you wouldn't know. After you annihilated that *** village, that guy went offline for a few days. He's been laying low recently, even Blade is quite reserved, I suppose you intimidated them, huh? But I didn't realize you were so loaded. Rich man, be my sponsor." Mia laughed.

"Buzz off, I'm not interested in men. If Mia were to say this, I'd be on board immediately." Finn bragged. Apparently, Mia was beautiful, although some people had seen her photos, Finn hadn't..

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Chapter 126 - 123: The Reappearance of the Tycoon

Chapter 126: Chapter 123: The Reappearance of the Tycoon

Translator: 549690339

"Don't lump me in with you two. Yes, we have a lot of people in our faction, but we have made a lot of enemies too." Mia Westfield said somewhat helplessly.

"What's going on?" Finn Lewis asked curiously.

"The situation is simple. Even though you've shown off a bit, the Blade alliance has been targeting us lately. They instigate fights in the wilderness every day. We have quite a few new members, but our core group is only about forty to fifty people. Although others in our faction participate in the fights, we're just one faction and they are an alliance. We simply can't beat them." Mia Westfield conveyed her frustration. Sëarch* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"And you, after making an appearance, you've been off the radar, and you didn't even bother to improve your equipment. Listen, Sawyer Mitchell, you bought so many mount gift packages already but not even a piece of equipment? That's quite lame, don't you think?" said someone also feeling a bit helpless.

Finn Lewis scratched his head; he simply didn't have the time. He had bought so many of those mount gift packages that only one could be used per person, and had nothing left for equipment. In the World game, although having top-tier equipment is impressive, it isn't quite the same as other games. Even with top-tier equipment, you can only take on two players at most, possibly three if they have regular equipment. If there are four, even if you are fully decked out in diamond-grade equipment, you'll definitely die. It's unlike some other mindless games where the mall directly sells super healing and mana potions. Combat becomes a game of taking potions, or more accurately, a game of spending Flame Nation coins, and the cooldown for potions in World is long.

Regardless, having top-tier equipment is truly valuable in dungeons and raids, but it's impossible for one person to take on a guild. Of course, in the past, Finn Lewis has envied many times the people on the equipment leader board. In the past, he had no money. Now, well, Finn Lewis hasn't had time!

"I'll go and improve my equipment today then, and try to get it done in one night!" Finn Lewis considered and swiftly replied.

"Damn, one night, you better first cough up all those diamonds. You've completed the World set, but for the other diamonds, you're going to need to open boxes." someone else answered exasperatedly.

Finn Lewis shrugged. Diamonds were not a problem at all; he could simply buy them from the official auction house. In World there is an official trading platform. Many people save up lots of diamonds to sell for Flame Nation coins. Finn could just go and buy them, and because it's an official platform, the data transfers instantly and the transactions are very quick.

"Alright, don't worry about it. I'm going to get that handled now." Finn Lewis threw out a sentence and then immediately switched off his mic and asked, "Olivia Thatcher, can you hack into the World server?"

If he has to upgrade the diamonds himself, yes he could do it, but it would be backbreaking. There are 18 pieces of equipment in total to upgrade to full diamonds, and just opening and applying diamonds would leave him exhausted, let alone the fact that there's a chance for failure. If Olivia could hack into /VY's server, then it would be simple.

"I can." Olivia simply answered. While she might not be as versatile as Zero, there's a huge difference between their abilities, much like comparing a computer from 2014 and one from 2000. The gap is just too wide.

"Don't let them notice." Finn couldn't resist reminding her.

"Don't worry about it." Olivia replied crisply. As Finn was logging into the game and waited for about ten minutes, Olivia's voice chimed in, "All done. The database information algorithms have been fully decrypted."

Hearing the news, Finn couldn't help but let out a smug laugh. If WY's folks Imew about this, they'd probably be scared out of their wits. As a computer software student, Finn knew exactly what it meant to have the database information algorithms fully decrypted. It meant there were no secrets left about World for him. Even if he just casually killed some weak creature, it would drop an enhancement diamond!

The GM monitoring the Memory Empire server felt a bit frustrated. When a big spender emerged recently, he got a bit excited. The number of big spenders on each server is

closely related to their income as GMs. After all, he was really excited when this particular big spender initially spent millions after a quarrel. But after spending that huge amount, there was no sign of the big spender.

After waiting for almost half a month with no sign, suddenly a system message popped up indicating that someone had upgraded their equipment with 13 diamonds, which prompted a server-wide announcement. The GM glanced at the ign of the person, and instantly got excited. Oh my god! Our big spender is now working on his equipment. I've waited so long for this!

The ign 'Literati Saucy Poet' is definitely famous on the server. Because of his outrageous spending on the Windward World mount packages, even Prodigal wasn't spending like this! There are a lot of big spenders in the game, but mostly they spend on equipment and enjoy themselves. There are plenty of gamers like that. But someone like Literati Saucy Poet, who spends millions just because he got angry over a quarrel is rare, even the top spender on the server was scared off by him.

Compared to someone like Blade, Literati Saucy Poet is much more down-to-earth. He spent years on the server with shabby equipment, just like the majority of the players. After all, Literati Saucy Poet used to be just one of them, struggling each day in dungeons for new equipment.

Even though he has decided to upgrade his equipment, all players who heard the news were excited. So when the GM saw the system message, all player on the server also saw it, and the previously quiet World Channel instantly became heated, where the majority of messages were something like this:

"Wow, Brother Saucy Poet is finally upgrading his equipment. Shower him with flowers!"

"I'm waiting for Brother Saucy Poet to reach 20 diamonds."

"I'm waiting for Brother Saucy Poet to top the equipment board."

The World Channel got dozens of similar messages instantly, making Finn a bit embarrassed because he didn't realize how many rich people were on the server. You see, a World Token costs five real-world coins. After someone suggested forming a line and posted a "showering flowers" emoticon, hundreds of World Tokens, all with the same "showering flowers" icon, were sent instantly. The World Channel almost got flooded with messages..

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Chapter 127 - 124: The Real Change in Wind and Clouds

Chapter 127: Chapter 124: The Real Change in Wind and Clouds

Translator: 549690339 Sëarch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Witnessing this scene, Finn Lewis immediately felt rather smug. It turns out he was quite popular. Since everyone was so enthusiastic, he naturally couldn't let them down. He immediately took a look at the two thousand Thunder

Diamonds he had bought in his parcel and began enhancing his equipment.

The highest level an item could be enhanced to in the World Channel was 20 Diamonds, and reaching up to 9 Diamonds was something even casual players could easily do.

But from 9 Diamonds onwards, Thunder Diamonds were required. Going from 9 to 13 Diamonds had a 100% success rate, while the chance of success fell between 13 to 15 Diamonds. If the enhancement failed, the level would drop by one. Starting from 16, the success rate was likely below ten percent. To go from 16 to 20 Diamonds, Red Diamonds were needed. Red Diamonds were not for sale. You could only use Thunder Diamonds to enhance an item to 16, and then dismantle the diamonds to get one to three Red Diamonds.

Basically, each Thunder Diamond cost about 15 yuan, whereas disassembling to get a single Red Diamond would cost several hundred. For those with bad luck, getting to +15 could take over a dozen Thunder Diamonds. However, these odds were not a problem for Finn. Of course, Finn wouldn't be so stupid as to expect 100% successful enhancements all the time, as that would undoubtedly raise some eyebrows from the online GMs.

However, looking at the over twenty sets of Thunder Diamonds in his parcel, Finn was thrilled beyond measure. He had been playing this game for years, and it had become something he cared deeply about. One set contained 99 Diamonds. Finn had often thought about having a whole parcel of Thunder Diamonds, and now he finally could. In the past, he had envied others enhancing their equipment. Now, he too could get a taste of that intensified satisfaction. He immediately opened his carrier pigeon, clicked into his group chat, and posted all the neatly arranged twenty-odd sets of Thunder Diamonds directly into the group chat.

Why spend money on enhancing equipment if not to show off? What on earth is the point of being humble? Showing off should be done outright and openly, especially when these animals in the group chat had previously shared their fancy equipment to make others envious. Now, it was his turn to make them green with envy.

The moment the items appeared, the chat members were immediately shocked. "Holy shit! Sawyer Mitchell, are you for real? Sponsor me!" The outcry within the group chat

was immediate. "Hey, hey, just wait and see. I'm about to dethrone Blade from their rank one equipment," Finn said, laughing proudly in the chat.

"Go, go! Cheer up, Sawyer Mitchell! Everything depends on your luck today. Hey, have you considered giving me a set first to boost your own luck?" Sad Love Laughed.

"Beat it! I despise you!" Finn disdained this guy, remembering equipped with flashy items, boasting about getting to 15 with just a few Thunder Diamonds. Well, now he would let them see what a real pro at enhancing equipment looks like!

Generally speaking, to disassemble one Red Diamond, you'd need to consume 10 Thunder Diamonds. To enhance from 16 to 20, you'd need at least 10 Red Diamonds on average. To get enough Red Diamonds for all 18 pieces of equipment, you'd need nearly 1,800 Thunder Diamonds. Of course, Finn wouldn't have to spend as much now. On average, he could get a Red Diamond with about 8 Thunder Diamonds.

After getting ready, Finn emptied his inventory, removed all his equipment, and began enhancing. As soon as the first +13 system message was broadcast, the entire server freaked out.

System: After enduring countless hardships, Literati Saucy Poet has finally enhanced the [Eagle Wind Armor] to 13, significantly increasing its power.

System: After enduring countless hardships, Literati Saucy Poet has finally enhanced the [Eagle Wind Armor] to 14, significantly increasing its power. Let's all congratulate him!

System: After enduring countless hardships, Literati Saucy Poet has finally enhanced the [Eagle Wind Armor] to 15, significantly increasing its power. Let's all congratulate him!

System: Breaking news! Literati Saucy Poet has enhanced the [Eagle Wind Armor] to 16, adding yet another powerful weapon to the world!

A series of system messages were all about Finn's equipment enhancement. As the system messages displayed at the top of the screen, forcing all players to see them, there was no doubt this feature was designed for the rich players. Each system message lingered for a few seconds, but because Finn was enhancing so quickly, the screen was showing messages from several moments ago, and as Finn continued to enhance, the backlog of messages grew rapidly.

About an hour later, Finn's hand ached from all the clicking, but it felt so good! Extremely good! The warning messages the system was displaying were still about events that occurred half an hour ago.

World Channel: Heartbreak: I feel like, Savvyer, you're going to break the system? Can you handle it? These messages are still from half an hour ago.

World Channel: Butterfly Loves Flower: Haha, I also feel the same. I guess the system has already broken down. Sawyer, could you choose a different time slot for enhancing? We're practically unable to run instances due to all the lag.

Looking at the messages in the World Channel, Finn flexed his fingers, then fiercely enhanced his weapon with the last Red Diamond.

System: The sky changes color! Even the gods and ghosts are shocked! Literati

Saucy Poet from Memory Empire has successfully enhanced [Heavenly Feather Fragrance] to 20! An extraordinary hero, admired by the masses! After this system message was sent out, the World Channel immediately erupted into chatter. "Wow, big brother Savvyer has finally enhanced his weapon to +20. Haha, now the players from other servers will start suffering!"

Yes, once the equipment enhancement reached 20, the system announcement was not limited to one server but would pop up on all the game servers. When Finn saw this message, he chuckled knowingly and decisively began enhancing all his equipment that had reached 19 Diamonds to 20.

System: The sky changes color! Even the gods and ghosts are shocked! Literati Saucy Poet from Memory Empire has successfully enhanced [Eagle Wind Helmet] to 20! An extraordinary hero, admired by the masses!

System: The sky changes color! Even the gods and ghosts are shocked! Literati Saucy Poet from Memory Empire has successfully enhanced [Eagle Wind Shoulder Armor] to 20! An extraordinary hero, admired by the masses!

System: The sky changes color! Even the gods and ghosts are shocked! Literati Saucy Poet from Memory Empire has successfully enhanced [Eagle Wind Armor] to 20! An extraordinary hero, admired by the masses!

System: The sky changes color! Even the gods and ghosts are shocked! Literati Saucy Poet from Memory Empire has successfully enhanced [Eagle Wind Plume] to 20! An extraordinary hero, admired by the masses!

System: The sky changes color! Even the gods and ghosts are shocked! Literati Saucy Poet from Memory Empire has successfully enhanced [Eagle Wind Boots] to 20! An extraordinary hero, admired by the masses!

System: The sky changes color! Even the gods and ghosts are shocked! Literati Saucy Poet from Memory Empire has successfully enhanced [Three Lives and All Things] to 20! An extraordinary hero, admired by the masses!

When Finn successfully enhanced the last piece of jade pendant to 20, all at once, the entire server was dumbfounded by the string of system messages. They had seen enhancements to 20 before, but they had never seen anyone enhance all their equipment to 20 in such a short time! At least, the players on the Memory Empire server were okay; after all, they'd seen that Finn had failed several times during his enhancing spree

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Chapter 128 - 125: A World of Wealth You Don I t Understand

Chapter 128: Chapter 125: A World of Wealth You Don I t Understand

Translator: 549690339

But to players on other servers, because they couldn't see the increment to 18 or 19, they could only see the final system message about it reaching 20. Everyone was astounded, damn! They've seen people smashing equipment to jam the system screen and even using the World Command to do the same, but they hadn't really seen any buffering up to level 20 that could flood the system screen! Just how rich must this person be? What an eye-opener!

Furthermore, players on the other servers already knew about the Literati Saucy Poet from the spit-talking incident on the forum previously. Upon seeing the new announcement, those who were unaware of him before probably knew about him now! This was too awesome! Who was this wealthy person that was splashing cash left and right?!

The GM monitoring this district was somewhat dumbfounded. There were quite a few GMs on duty; each one monitored a specific district, so they naturally saw the pop-up messages in their own district. They all gathered behind the GM of the Memory Empire server and started to spectate, "Wow, you really have some serious big spenders in your sector huh? Shit, this spending method is quite different! But Davie, didn't you lower this big spender's success rate? How did it quickly go up to 20?" Another GM from a different district couldn't help but ask.

The others also nodded in agreement, indeed, how did it go up to 20 so quickly? The one called Davie was somewhat speechless. Of course, he did lower it! This was already a tacit rule. Normally, big spenders like Dis usually have bad luck when it comes to upgrading equipment. The reason is self-explanatory. But he indeed lowered the success rate, the problem was, it didn't work at all!

After Finn Lewis had smashed both the left and right equipment, this GM discovered that although he also failed occasionally, his success rate was shockingly high—it was at least 30% higher than the average success rate! It was almost defying heaven, was his luck really that good as a truly big spender? Was he always able to hit that minuscule probability each time? The distressed GM was almost going crazy. Finn, with his full body of 20 diamonds, probably spent about a third less than those who also have full 20 diamonds!

Finn didn't realize this, but even the GM was almost driven mad by him.

"Damn, Sawyer, you... I really don't know what to say to you anymore, I can only tell you one thing: you're awesome!" In the multilingual channel, even Mia Westfield couldn't help but say something about Finn.

"Hehe, so how was it? Was it cool? Tell me! Was it cool?" Finn laughed a few times and loudly asked.

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"Cool! As cool as pants!" Upon saying this, he immediately shouted in the multilingual channel again: "Shit! Has Blade's Guild taken drugs or what? Why are they suddenly acting like they've gone mad? Damn, they've launched a battle in Yanqiu, hurry up, hurry up, Savvyer, quickly put on your outfit and come over, shit, Finn must've knocked Blade off the ranking, they must be salty!"

Upon hearing this, Finn quickly yelled out: "Damn, I'm coming right away, I was never afraid of them even without any gear before. Now that I have some, I

can't wait to swing my big sword! I'm coming!"

"Damn, are you carrying a bow or not?"

"Come on, join my team quickly, let's gather at Yanqiu, if they dare to start a fight, we shall finish them!" Finn shouted loudly in the multilingual channel.

The channel immediately echoed his words, those who were in the group sometimes had only twenty to thirty people and dared to tight with Blade's Guild, needless to say now when the team was full. The newcomers might not know, but the old timers nearly all clicked on Finn to join the team at the first instance.

A team of twenty people soon decisively gathered, Finn directly brought people and teleported to Yanqiu. Just after teleporting over, Finn couldn't help but yell out: "Damn, these people must be stirred up today, why have they all come? Shit, is it really that big of a deal if I smash a piece of equipment?!" Even though Finn had initiated numerous fights, seeing this scene made him unable to help himself from cursing, damn, has almost the entire Blade's Guild come?

Finn's group had an upper limit of 200 people, whom he had not even fully added yet. They had only around 180 people, with just about 80 online now. Taking out those running dungeons and idling, it was indeed nothing short of a miracle to be able to quickly gather up a team like this. However, Blade's Guild was an alliance of seven guilds. Every guild had nearly maxed out on players, and now there were at least four to five teams here.

Since Finn and the others had just teleported over and had a protection time, those people couldn't hit them, so the people immediately started to yell: "Bro Sawyer, do you dare to start the fight?! Haha, what's the use of getting your gear upgraded, do you dare start a massacre now? Even if you're ranked first in equipment, we'll still make you kneel!"

It had to be said, some of the developers for this game were quite nasty. When a male character died, he would directly kneel on the ground. The female characters had it a bit better, they would just lie flat on the ground. This was rather mocking.

"Damn! Let them see our spirit, my brothers. Just aim for Blade on the other side. See him clearly? I'll count one, two, three and then we all attack together to instantly wipe him out!" He had always acted as the commander, and he began to yell in the multilingual channel immediately.

People in the team were all veterans of the group, and they were already unfazed by a scene like this. Everyone was ready to start the fight with laughter and voices of excitement. As he gave out the command, Finn directed his most powerful skill at Blade. As he gave out his order, Finn immediately released the skill. Perhaps it was just Blade's bad luck; Finn's attack actually resulted in a critical hit. A big 15000 damage popped up above Blade's head, and Blade's health had already gone down by half.

Seeing this number, Finn couldn't help but shake a little, shit, his previous strongest attack had never exceed 7000 in damage even with a critical hit, this difference was too big. Blade fell almost instantly. Although Blade was temporarily first on the gear ranking, there wasn't much of a gap between him and Finn. Finn's gear was not yet complete; he still had to refine it and perform some evaluations which naturally weren't as high as Blade's, but it didn't matter. Although they only had one team, but a team of twenty people all aimed at Blade together, releasing their skills all at once, even someone with godlike gear would have to kneel.

Just after Blade died, Finn and the others also lost their protection due to initiating the attack, and countless skills from the other side were immediately piled onto them. Finn didn't last for long before he kneeled down. But it didn't matter, starting a fight was meant to be wild! Why think so much! Within moments, the team resurrected at the teleportation array and immediately started fighting again. Although they died quickly, there were also always a few people from the other side who would die.

They fought for an hour, and their equipment was almost all broken. Mostly, they were getting killed more often. In the multilingual channel, they decided to retreat and everyone left the place to fix their equipment, Finn included. It couldn't be helped, it is such a game. No matter how godlike your equipment is, you can't fight more than three or four people alone. When one team goes against four or five of them, they were instantly beaten..

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