

Super Spender

Chapter 131 - 128: Remember Today

Chapter 131: Chapter 128: Remember Today

Translator: 549690339

In Memory Empire, several players were completing tasks, passing the first spawn point where all transfer players appeared. Suddenly, a massive pile of characters popped up beside them. The gamers felt a bit overwhelmed! When they saw what was happening, they were absolutely stunned. Sitting in front of their computers, they could not help but curse in shock: "Holy crap!"

This sight was too astonishing! When the full gear is at +8, +13, +16, and +18, three different types of wings appear respectively. At +8, small white wings appear; +13 gives you red wings; at +16, you get large pink wings; and at +18 you get the most magnificent and largest wings in the entire game, which look like real angelic or demonic wings with feathers, unlike the first three types, where the wings only show light and shadow effects but are not physical.

The concept of full-screen massive winged accounts? Whatever it was, these players were dumbfounded. Seeing the names above these winged accounts, they were utterly speechless.

One of the players, who had never spent any money before, instantly bought a World Command from the store without a second thought. He then sent out a message: "Everyone come to Jubilee City's spawn point to see God! Holy crap! I swear, I'm stunned. All I can say, Sawyer, you're brilliant. Damn, you're the true moneybags from now on!"

The command sent by this player instantly stirred up quite a commotion in the usually quiet servers: "What happened? Did Sawyer Mitchell really buy plane tickets?"

"Plane tickets? Didn't Sawyer say he wouldn't buy plane tickets? Given Sawyer's past behavior, he would likely not go back on his word."

"Holy crap!" "Holy crap +1"

"Already pissed! "

search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Scared pissless!” There are always players who have nothing better to do in the game. After the first player sent the World Command, numerous bored players who had nothing better to do at night instantly teleported to Jubilee City to arrive at this respawn point.

But at that moment, the accounts Olivia had brought over still hadn't left. They started to assemble neatly to wait for Finn Lewis to log in and create a new power. Two hundred massive winged accounts lined up neatly, team by team. Under Olivia's superior AI control, the teams were so perfectly arranged that the spectating players were nearly driven insane.

Freaking hell, now anyone could see what was going on with these accounts. They understood what the item bashing was about. The usernames above these accounts were almost identical to Finn Lewis' ID. Even an idiot could understand that these accounts definitely didn't come from plane tickets. Players who use plane tickets wouldn't be willing to change their original usernames

After all, everyone is here to game. Good relations aside, having Dream commanding is no issue in a brawl or dungeon. Despite being able to be called friends now, you can't just bring them over with plane tickets and freely boss them around – who would enjoy gaming like that? Moreover, it's impossible to get so many players' accounts to migrate in such a short time using plane tickets as it would require negotiations with each and every guild master.

The constant cursing in the World Channel shows just how shocked the players in this server are today. Many players originally not intending to teleport over could no longer hold back. Some players who were in dungeons simply abandoned them and rushed over here.

Once Finn logged in to his account, established a new power, and ran over here, he was immediately dumbfounded. There were at least hundreds of spectating players gathered, making the area almost lag to the point in which it was difficult to discern the figures. Luckily this was not a Guild War or an Alliance War, so there were no skill effects, hence the servers managed to handle the load.

“Olivia, I have created it. Go join the power called Dragon Chanting Realms.” Since Finn named his power such, Olivia would not have any objection. Apparently, Olivia really “understands” Finn's mood. Two hundred full-diamond massive winged accounts began to orderly march towards the designated location to respond to the call of their new power. The tidy queue left the surrounding spectators speechless.

Are you sure you want to play like this, Sawyer?

“I'm quite certain, Madness Union will be ruined by Sawyer soon. Damn,

Sawyer, take my kneel.” “Take my kneel +1.”

“Same here, take my kneel +2”

The orderly queue of World Commands below simply left David Gamemaster, who was watching his screen, speechless. Ever since Finn started buying World Commands, the sales of it skyrocketed tremendously. Many gamers who’d never spent money before were all buying a few World Commands. There’s this habit in gamers – when something astonishing happens, you’d wish to tell everyone about it. And this event, is it surprising enough? Absolutely!

It’s to the point where even people who didn’t want to spend money couldn’t help but buy a World Command to vent their shock in the World Channel. Because now, simply messaging in Guild Channel, Area Channel or Nearby

Channel couldn’t satisfy their excitement. The pace at which the World Commands filled the screen was even faster than a typical chat in the current channel during peak hours. The constant influx of messages even caused the system to lag a bit, probably already causing the system to crash.

Ten accounts responded to Finn’s power, and soon the Dragon Chanting Realms was successfully established. With Olivia’s control, in an instant, two hundred accounts applied to join the power. A level one power obviously couldn’t accommodate so many people. But that wasn’t a problem for Finn. With his abundance of gold coins and diamonds, upgrading the power quickly was not a problem. A few swipes later, the system message informed that the new power Dragon Chanting Realms had upgraded to **th level and entered the path to conquering the world.

All two hundred massive winged accounts now displayed the Dragon Chanting Realms’ power marking—an eye-catching red dragon character. At the same time, all two hundred accounts displayed the title of Dragon Chanting Realms member above their heads with a red emblem, so eye-catching it was hard to miss.

Despite those buzzing around having anticipated it, they were still at a loss for words when they saw this scene—Finn’s outlandish actions truly went beyond words. After taking care of this, Finn didn’t hesitate and went to establish an alliance, then directly sent the Wild Goose Leaves a Trace power an alliance invitation..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 132 - 129: Dominating Gang Fight

Chapter 132: Chapter 129: Dominating Gang Fight

Translator: 549690339

System: The force master of Dragon Chanting Realms, Literati Saucy Poet, has established the alliance, Dragon Chanting World.

System: The force Shooting The Mustard joins the Dragon Chanting World alliance and officially kicks off the journey to conquer the world!

Two successive system announcements left all the players in the region speechless. Seriously? After all that, Finn Lewis reactivated his Dream option. The members of Shooting The Mustard had obviously been there at the reincarnation point earlier, and news had long since spread via Dreams. The players in the Shooting the Mustard force were probably on the verge of stroking out from excitement. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Isn't that Literati guy bossy? But is this really a good idea?

"I'm speechless, Literati. Is this really wise? What if you scare the Blade Alliance into dissolving?" Romeo, without a second thought, activated Taunt mode in his World Command message.

Finn Lewis swiftly followed suit with a World Command: "Haha, done! Blade, I saw that you guys are all online. You got blown away when I bought the Windward World package before, and it's about to happen again. Brother says he's not buying plane tickets and he won't. Now let's roll, you in? Everyone gather at Yan Hill."

As soon as Finn declared a World Command, two hundred fully-paid accounts were transported to Yan Hill. In response, Shooting the Mustard surprisingly managed to form two groups in an instant. Almost every online player joined in, apart from those AFKing. Damn, how could one pass up this thrilling opportunity? Upon arrival, the group looked at the two hundred neatly laid out, fully-paid accounts, all sporting large wings. They were all struck speechless.

It must be said, the spectacle was utterly impressive!

Blade Alliance of course wouldn't show weakness either. Although Finn bought two hundred accounts with large wings, their numbers were greater. With seven gangs, each commanding two groups, they outnumbered Finn's men. Not to mention, some groups with high online rates could assemble three groups with no problem at all.

Soon, members of Blade Alliance also started gathering. However, they couldn't gather as rapidly as Finn's side. It took them roughly half an hour just to assemble their teams. Once done, they too were teleported directly to Yan Hill.

Davie's prediction hit the target: not only did the whole region's server crash, but the official forum was also packed, akin to when the game was first opened. It was crowded

to the point of paralysis by players from other regions. The admin had to restrict everyone's posting temporarily. After some thought, Davie used the invincible GM account to live broadcast the scene to players from other servers.

When other players saw screenshots of two hundred neatly arranged winged accounts on the forum, they too felt enthralled.

"Holy crap! I've made up my mind. I'm switching regions right now. Two hundred winged accounts in a single area! The equipment ranking of this area must be loaded! Plus, I bet this area will definitely have many interesting events! Haha! Looking for partners to join."

"I'm going too! I'm switching regions instantly!"

"Damn, what about my new area? Special areas aren't open in new areas yet.

Shit, I can't stay, I'm off to train a small account in the Memory Empire!" The Memory Empire page on the forum was instantly flooded, even more so than when a new area opens.

There was no helping it, as 2000 was the maximum number! Whether the queue was 5000 or 10,000, it still showed as 2000+!

Even though Finn had Olivia open two hundred accounts, he also had her bring over two hundred Dream accounts to at least put on a show. This time, Olivia didn't disguise it as much as she did in the game; she directly shut down the Dream server and added two hundred Dream accounts of varying levels.

However, no one was talking in these Dream accounts, and Finn had naturally taken over command. Although he'd never done it before, you don't need to have tasted pork to have seen a pig run, right? The members of the Blade Alliance had already gathered, and Finn let out a roar in Dream: "No more talking, switch directly to gang mode. Get heated up! Let's do this!"

Once he finished speaking, Finn charged straight ahead, and the two hundred accounts controlled by Olivia followed suit. Two hundred winged accounts — what did that feel like? Although Blade Alliance's side was not scared, after all, it's just a game and their numbers were even greater. They had about four hundred people, while Finn's side had just less than three hundred.

The two sides practically clashed instantaneously, countless skills being thrown at each other immediately. However, for normal players, the screen began to lag immediately, pressing a skill took forever to respond, but everyone was used to it. This kind of slow-motion is experienced in every city and gang wars that occur every week. It gets a bit better once you turn off equipment special effects and wing special effects.

Even then, the results showed up all too soon. Olivia was a bot, but the other accounts were players all the same. Their playing standards couldn't be more different. Despite similar configurations, Olivia's coordination was seamless, the front line shields held it together, and the medics behind them immediately healed. But the opponent's side was just all over the place.

In less than twenty minutes, the more than four hundred people from Blade

Alliance were quickly wiped out, leaving a field full of corpses behind, while Finn's side, albeit with several casualties, were immediately revived by their medics.

"Damn, this is so freaking domineering!" shouted a spectator player surrounding them.

Indeed! Too freaking domineering! Every week's gang war has official reporters from the forums and other gaming communities, and something as sensational as this definitely wouldn't be missed. Also, they were live broadcasting right from Dreams to give the spectators a complete experience of the neutral players in this area. Super domineering!

It's absolutely overkill. They were directly crushing the opponent; there wasn't even any chance of a counter. Even though they had fought for more than ten minutes initially, it could be seen that although Finn's side had fewer people, they were consistently advancing, quickly blowing away the more than four hundred people, leaving only a dozen or so long-range professions escaped early.

"Damn, I never thought large wings were so overpowered before. My partner and I can easily defeat a large wing!" said a player with red wings.

"Bullshit, that's when you're up against one large wing. You just try to pile four hundred red wings against a couple of hundred large wings. Quantity changes the quality, get it? One or two large wings indeed doesn't make much difference, but two hundred of them is truly overbearing! So overbearing that it almost gave me a stroke! Awesome! Hats off to you. That fool from the countryside, messed with everyone but had to pick on Literati. Wasn't the last teaching not enough? Blade Alliance is probably going to suffer this time.."

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 133 - 130: Seriously Considering Everyone's Suggestions

Chapter 133: Chapter 130: Seriously Considering Everyone's Suggestions

Translator: 549690339

Players in the game and on the discussion forum soon started talking non-stop. Indeed, one player was right when he said that small changes can bring about significant shifts. One or two people won't make much of a difference, but 200 certainly do. Despite being outnumbered by over a hundred, they managed to hold their own. Of course, this was mostly due to Olivia Thatcher's skillful handling. Had it been anyone else, the outcome might not have been the same.

Blade's alliance couldn't accept such a result, and there were several rounds of back-and-forth skirmishes. However, the power of 200 fully upgraded accounts in Olivia Thatcher's control simply excel, in both skill and agility, way beyond normal players. Moreover, delays that typically plague normal player connections were non-existent for Olivia Thatcher. Her commands were directly executed on the server without delay, making for swift kills!

Eventually, most of Finn Lewis's high-level accounts were automatically struck dead by the system's heavenly thunder for excessive killing before being finally dismissed. By then, Blade's alliance couldn't muster many players.

While most enjoyed player-killing, being repeatedly defeated was not fun. Persistence only led to more frustration and defeat.

The final result was unmistakable. The entire server's World Channel was filled with condolences for Blade's alliance, drawing gleeful comments from neutral players and dungeon-enthusiasts. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Blade, you should kick *Village out ASAP! His provocation is too powerful! You guys were screwed over once, don't you guys learn your lesson? Now it's happening for the second time."

"Haha, Sawyer Mitchell said he wouldn't buy plane tickets, and so he didn't! However, instead of plane tickets, he directly bought accounts. I just checked the Treasure Pavilion, and all 200 top-rated accounts were bought and transferred to this area."

"I wonder if *Village is naturally taunting, attracting so much hate. The Blade alliance is pretty much done for. I want to know, will WY die at Sawyer Mitchell's hands because of your provocations?"

"I gotta admit, your conjecture is quite something. But it's very possible! If Sawyer Mitchell could casually shell out over a hundred million, I don't know how much he owns, but buying WY should be no problem, right? Also, WY is listed on the North Federation's Nasdaq, worth roughly tens of billions of Federal coins. Although there's some gap, it's not too big."

"But real talk, buying a company isn't necessarily as easy as wanting it and buying it, right? The other party also has to be willing to sell. Meanwhile, everyone, even the GM

monitoring the data backstage, is seriously discussing whether Finn Lewis should buy NW.”

Seeing this, Finn Lewis contemplates a bit and decides he shouldn't disappoint everyone's expectations. He issues a World Command: “I'll take everyone's suggestions seriously. To tell you the truth, my major does have some connections with gaming. I've previously considered buying a game company for fun, and WY does seem like a good choice, albeit a bit pricey.”

Finn Lewis's World Command immediately stirred an outcry, and for once, no one mocked him. Many who flaunt their wealth in games get ridiculed, but not Finn Lewis. It's simply because Finn has demonstrated his extraordinary strength! If you can, go ahead and invest a hundred million in a game or buy 200 flying horse accounts to play around with! Furthermore, it's highly likely the 200+ flying horse accounts are controlled by Finn Lewis's associates.

As for the background and identity everyone imagined for Finn Lewis, he gave no response. Blade's alliance likely had a tough time ahead. After assigning tasks to Olivia Thatcher, Finn Lewis logged out and went to sleep. It was already around 3-4am, and if he didn't sleep now, he wouldn't be able to get up the next day. If the traders in Great Britain knew that Finn Lewis had spent so much money from the sale on gaming, they'd probably have mixed feelings.

Finn Lewis isn't one to say things casually. He's seriously considering the proposed idea. Of all the game companies in the country, WY is the only one that creates its own games instead of imitating or localizing others. Of course, that's not to say doesn't do localizations – they took over World of Warcraft from Nine Towns.

However, World of Warcraft is not as popular as before, and free-to-play games with in-app-purchases are all the rage in the country. These games are hardly any different from fast food games. The fact that World Command managed to engage players for so long surprised Finn Lewis. The game does have quite a few good features, although there are also many areas where it lacks.

Finn Lewis holds a CAD i game engine, and while he's not sure what it's capable of, he has a general idea that a game engine isn't just for optimizing graphics. Feedback from character interactions, lighting effects, and so on are all encapsulated within the game engine.

With such a powerful game engine, capable of creating filmography, it's no surprise that any game it creates will be well-received. To put it simply, it can completely outshine any Korean game claiming to have perfect graphics! WY also has a respectable R & D capacity, hence Finn Lewis believes buying WY is a viable option. The only problem is, Finn Lewis doesn't have that much money yet.

After using up his reserves to buy the Flying Horse private car workshop, he's left with 300 million Federal coins from a bank loan and just over 100 million Federal coins from the sale of #4, making it just over 400 million Federal coins. With these funds, the idea of buying is laughable. Despite having a low market value, it's nevertheless worth over tens of billions of Federal coins.

However, while Finn Lewis lacks money, he's not out of options. After all, he holds many technologies and possesses a formidable assistant – Olivia Thatcher. Zero could not be considered Finn's assistant because its usage cost is too high.

Lying in bed, Finn Lewis pondered before gradually falling asleep. Developing a game company is feasible since the current gaming market is booming worldwide. The only thing lacking is a fascinating game. For example, globally popular games like League of Legends generate significant revenue. With the key engine for game development in Finn Lewis's hands, the largest expenditure is cancelled out.. Moreover, the gaming industry yields quick returns, providing Finn Lewis with a steady stream of points, the most important thing of all!

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 134 - 131: Undermined

Chapter 134: Chapter 131: Undermined

Translator: 549690339

Some people say that beds are not meant for sleeping but for thinking. When Finn Lewis went to bed, it was almost 5 in the morning, and it was already getting light outside. This time, Finn almost overslept till noon. Around 11 am, his nose felt itchy, awakening him. Still groggy, he opened his eyes and saw it was Zoe, sitting on his chest and teasing him.

“Giggle.” As soon as she saw Finn awake, Zoe immediately started laughing adorably. She then playfully stuck her tongue out and said, “Brother is a lazy pig, sleeping all the time. I've been up for so long, didn't you promise to take me out to play?”

“Oh, oh, yes, yes, Brother is a lazy pig, and Zoe must not be a lazy pig, okay? I'm up now, let's go out and play.” Finn immediately remembered that he had promised to take little Zoe out for a fun day yesterday.

“Hehe, Brother, I guess you might not be able to go out today. Take me out tomorrow?” Little Zoe giggled and suggested.

“Yeah? How come?” Finn looked at Zoe a little puzzled.

“The Prince called a while ago and said he urgently needs to talk with you. You better call him back soon, brother, he’s probably worried. It’s okay if we go out tomorrow. Olivia Lee and the others have been taking me out these past days.” Zoe answered wisely. Growing up in the harsh environment, she understood very well that sometimes work was more important than play. They had to handle the urgent matters so that they wouldn’t starve.

Finn, stroking Zoe’s head, couldn’t help but feel an increasing affection for this little girl. He was glad that he had decided to take care of her. Smiling at her, he said, “Okay. I’ll make a call, and if it’s not too urgent, I’ll still take you out.”

“Damn, Finn, where have you been!” As soon as Finn called him back, The Prince impatiently blurted out.

“Damn, keep your voice down. I had some business to handle, okay? What happened?” Finn retorted, a bit exasperated.

“Damn. Someone’s trying to snatch your girl, Finn.” the Prince exclaimed, clearly in distress.

“Damn!” Stunned for a second, Finn let out a curse, “What happened?”

Initially, Finn wasn’t sure about what the Prince was talking about. But then it dawned on him. The Prince was referring to Kay Lee. He had already told his crew that Kay Lee was his future wife. Whoever tried to get in the way would face consequences. This not only concerned the woman Finn loved but also his score and the dreadful penalty that followed failed missions.

Now, Finn didn’t know when the punishment for failing his first mission would be lifted. That was a short-term mission with a reward of only 100 points. If he failed this mission with a reward of 10,000 points, what would the punishment be? Would he permanently lose his human capabilities? Suicide seemed a better option than that. If that was the case, even if he was handed a planet, life would be pointless!

“Damn, Finn, hurry up. Get ready and head out. Kay Lee is currently at the blind date at the Blue House Federal Restaurant. Do you understand what I’m saying? The Dragon and I are already here. We’re prepared to cause some mischief. You need to get here fast. It’s already 11 O’clock. The date is likely set for noon.” The Prince blurted out hastily.

“Wait for me!” Finn dropped his phone, decisively cutting off the call. Damn it! Someone dared to take his girl! Finn got up immediately and darted downstairs. As he went down, he saw Zoe playing games with a few girls.

Ignoring the girls who were bending in tune with the game, Finn hollered, “Fishy Wells, you and the others quickly choose the most handsome outfit for me! I have to step out.

I'll go wash up." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After screaming, Finn ran straight into the bathroom, pulling off his half-sleeved shirt and shorts even before he rushed in.

Although Finn's abilities were sealed up due to the failure of his mission, his physique was still far superior to the men of Asuna Continent and stood out even among the Federation men.

The girls blushed, possibly thinking about something inappropriate. Fishy Wells, blushing, was the first to react. She immediately took Julia Parker with her and ran into Finn's dressing room. Ruby Frank and the others quickly followed. Only little Zoe, not understanding the implications, remained undistracted as she was engrossed in the game.

In five minutes, Finn took a quick shower and brushed his teeth. His hair was short, so he didn't have to worry about styling it. Wiping it dry with a towel, a few strokes with his fingers and it was fixed. There was no doubt that even in the past, Finn was an attractive man – thick brows, large eyes and a sturdy build common among the northern men. Standing at 6 feet tall, he was neither too tall nor too short.

Currently, the potions had made Finn's body exceptionally strong and his physique just perfect. The muscles in his body gave him a manly charm. Moreover, the potions had removed all unappealing things like impurities and skin problems. His skin had a bronze hue but was incredibly smooth and free of blemishes like pimples.

In short, he was a handsome man. Satisfied with his reflection in the mirror, Finn realized he had become more handsome overnight – a fact that would make others jealous. Although he had consumed all the potions, according to Zero, they would continue working in his body for a long time, optimizing his body in every way.

There was not much difference in his facial features, but how different could one's features be – it was all about how proportionate they were.

Fishy Wells and the others had already chosen the clothes for Finn. There wasn't much choice for men's summer attire. They hadn't chosen anything from the elegant gentleman series for Finn.

They had instead picked a pair of light denim jeans and an army green t-shirt. The outfit emphasized Finn's muscular physique – one that any man would envy – a body filled with the power of masculinity, not like the blocky muscles of a gym trainer. The muscles on Finn's body were what Fishy Wells and her friends were attracted to each time they saw him.

This was the innate attraction of masculinity to females. This instinct is inherent in all animals, even in humans. Finn's physique, like a robust cheetah, exuded a sense of fluid motion, capturing everyone's attention. Despite the simple outfit, Finn's charm was accentuated..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 135 - 132: Aura!

Chapter 135: Chapter 132: Aura!

Translator: 549690339

Moreover, Finn Lewis himself didn't like the feminine dressing style, he was quite satisfied with his outfit. He quickly nodded and said, "Not bad, let's go with this. I'm leaving first, remember to take Zoe out to play. Tomorrow, I'll take her to the amusement park." Having said that, Finn directly put on his shoes and left, leaving behind a group of girls looking at each other in amazement.

Finn only took his wallet, phone, i-thing; he didn't bring anything else. As for car keys, what was that? Anyway, this Goddess of Light car didn't need it. Once he got down the stairs, Olivia had already automatically opened the garage door and drove the car to the entrance of the building. For Olivia, controlling a few garage doors was as simple as play.

Remote controls were simply useless for Olivia. Once in the car, Finn immediately said, "Choose the closest route to the Blue House Federal Restaurant." Even though the car had self-driving features, Finn still preferred to drive himself; probably all men like to drive themselves, no one likes self-driving. Besides, if the traffic police saw the self-driving, it would be a tragedy.

The Blue House Federal Restaurant was a well-known federal restaurant throughout Celeston City. The cost of a meal was at least tens of thousands. If you wanted to drink a very good bottle of wine or foreign wine, the price could go up to hundreds of thousands, even if it's just for two people, especially with some top-tier ingredients like top-quality white truffles, black truffles, and Kobe beef, all of which are imported by special aircraft, obviously very expensive.

Things like truffles are directly auctioned by grams in international markets, and the price is naturally horrendous. So this is not something ordinary people can afford. But for Finn, there was no difference between this place and a regular streetside stall. If he provoked Finn, he was prepared to bring in another 100 tons of goods to Britain, he didn't believe he couldn't upset the Brits.

At this time, big cities like Celeston were at their peak. But with Olivia's help, Finn's drive became very smooth. He didn't encounter a single red light all the way, Olivia always gave the most optimized route for all the roads, and when Finn arrived at the crossroads, the traffic light just turned green. Anyway, Finn drove very smoothly, but even then he got up late, so when he arrived, it was already quarter past 12.

Looking at his watch, Finn grimaced; hell, if he sees that man, he guarantees to beat him to death. He composed his emotions, and then directly went inside. This Federal restaurant was run by people from Lancaster, and all the waiters at the door were foreigners. Isn't this the treatment that many wealthy people in the country enjoy?

As soon as the two waiters saw Finn walk in, before they could even say a word, a stack of red Flame Nation coins was thrown at them. Living in Flame Nation, they naturally spent Flame Nation coins. They received lots of tips usually, but they had never seen a patron who was throwing around tips—about 1,000 Flame Nation coins—this generously without even receiving any service. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'm busy, don't disturb me, I'll find a seat myself." Finn spoke fluent Lancasterian, which left the two waiters stunned. While Finn had already strode inside, they wanted to follow, but after hesitating a bit, they decisively stopped and one of them went to find the restaurant manager. Because anyone could see, Finn's imposing manner was not something an ordinary person could compare to.

In fact, all the people who came here were wealthy, and every person had a unique aura. But these two waiters were sure that they had never seen anyone with a stronger aura than Finn. Actually, Finn might not have realized it himself, he no longer seemed like the ordinary college student he once was. After his trip back from Great Britain, he changed.

After experiencing everything before, even Finn himself did not realize that he had adopted an aura belonging to strong people. In simple terms, it was, confidence from inner strength! And this kind of confidence can easily

Finn himself didn't notice, perhaps those familiar with Finn also didn't notice, because they knew Finn too well. But like Fishy Wells and others, while they didn't consciously feel it, they called Finn 'Young Master' more willingly and willingly placed themselves in the position of an assistant, believing whatever Finn said without a doubt. All of this showed that they were indeed influenced by him.

And strangers' feelings were even stronger. Finn now was nothing like a newly rich person. As for the fluent Lancasterian, it was purely Finn's attempt to show off. What's the big deal with just having money to flaunt? I not only have money but also knowledge. Finn was once really envious of those people who could casually say, "I can speak Federation Language, Lancasterian, Grahamish, and several languages of the Sperial Kingdom."

So, when Finn was in the Graham Kingdom, he forced himself to learn the Graham language in just a few days. Then, he began to learn other languages without anything else to do in the Graham Kingdom. It has to be said, now that his intelligence data has risen to 18, his memory of this knowledge really was powerful! For example, Lancasterian, although Finn couldn't speak it as fluently as the Federation Language or Grahamish, he didn't memorize it studiously, he just had a basic understanding, but Western languages are actually very straightforward!

As long as your mind is strong and your logical analysis ability is solid, then there isn't any difficulty for you in the simple language systems of the West. Finn remembered a media report interviewing a super brilliant physicist from the former Soviet Union era, who was said to be almost as intelligent as Albert Ainsworth, the genius who learned the language of the Flame Nation in just a few nights. When someone interviewed him, asking how he learned the most difficult language in the world so quickly, and even used the idioms so well.

Do you know how the scientist answered? He used his bewildered eyes and said, "Oh, I don't think it's difficult. Isn't it just a few thousand different pronunciation vocabulary corresponding to a few thousand different meanings, and then combined to correspond to a few thousand different contextual meanings? It's simple; just memorize them all, understand, and that's enough."

When Finn read this statement, hell, he really was kneeling in awe. This was a truly genius response! Yeah, it's simple, just memorize all of them, understand, and that's about it; but hell, is this something an ordinary person can do? After reading that report, Finn was determined to become a good student! Speaking of which, that event had a significant influence on Finn. At least after seeing the stimulation of that report, Finn studied insanely during his high school years. This was how he got into the top-three comprehensive university, F University. Or else, this school, which ranked among the top three comprehensive universities, he definitely wouldn't be able to get in..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 136 - 133 Silly and Cute

Chapter 136: Chapter 133 Silly and Cute

Translator: 549690339

Of course, now, Finn Lewis is more emboldened in saying those words. As he entered the Federal restaurant and looked around, he spotted Kay Lee. There are certain women, who can effortlessly turn heads no matter where they sit, and Kay Lee is without a doubt, that kind of woman.

However, what surprised Finn slightly was that Kay Lee was sitting alone, just wearing sunglasses, enjoying the tranquillity of the high-end Federal restaurant. Nobody here would gawk at her, as the patrons all have their own dignity and wouldn't stoop to such behavior. Naturally, this wouldn't stop the inevitable flood of pick-up attempts. Even in a simple casual T-shirt and jeans Kay Lee looked as radiant as ever!

The Prince and his companion were sitting not far from Kay Lee. Finn went directly to them and sat down. Seeing Finn coming, the Prince finally exhaled in relief: "Thank God you're here. Otherwise, we were prepared to wait for that jerk to show up and deliberately cause a ruckus."

"How did you know about her arrangements today?" Finn asked curiously.

"Damn, weren't you the one who gave us the intel?" The Prince rolled his eyes. Finn paused and seemed to remember asking his informant Zero to provide all of Kay Lee's schedule for the coming month, even including any changes to it on-the-fly. It turns out, Zero wasn't as useless after all!

"Okay, I have been busy recently, made a trip out of the country. I'm pretty exhausted, what's the current situation?" Finn hurriedly inquired.

"The guy who's supposed to meet her for a blind date has yet to show up. Apparently, someone from her circle set it up. Unsure about the specific details. His family is quite reputable within Cleston City, he's 28 years old, very successful, and has billions to his name. Although his private life isn't so hot, it seems like he already had an eye on Kay Lee," the Prince replied swiftly.

"You know all these already?"

"Duh! What can't you find on the internet these days?" The Prince rolled his eyes.

Finn raised his eyebrows, glanced at Kay Lee who was checking the time, thought for a while and said, "Let's go, approach her."

"Damn, don't be reckless, Mr. Finn. Have you thought this through?" The Prince was startled, he hadn't expected Finn to be so bold and this was certainly not their original plan.

"Just watch, I'll take you to new heights." Finn decisively got up and said, "you come with me." Finn then added to the Prince.

The Prince seemed a bit lost but still got up and followed Finn. Finn felt a bit nervous inside but quickly brushed it away, murmuring to himself, 'I've encountered more than a hundred deaths and sold hundreds of tons of heroin in the past, should I really be worried over a girl?'

Finn's mind had barely returned to reality when he found himself beside Kay Lee. Kay wasn't thrilled about another pick-up attempt. Before she had a chance to say anything, Finn promptly started, "Hello, ma'am, haven't we met before? Would you mind if we join you?"

The Prince almost choked on his own saliva. He couldn't help but exclaim internally, 'Did you start with such a cheesy pick-up line after being so confident? Wasn't you who proudly said you'd 'take me towards greatness'?'

Just a moment later, the earlier frown on Kay Lee had turned into a smile and she politely refused. "No, thank you, I am expecting someone." Any woman, let alone Kay Lee, would probably reject a stranger's request to sit unless she had ulterior motives.

"Is he coming right away?" Finn glanced out the window and asked.

"No, but he might arrive at any moment," Kay Lee raising her eyebrow slightly after inspecting Finn and felt like she'd seen him before.

"Perhaps he will, any moment. But you know, sometimes even a single second can be the difference between life and death. A mayfly only lives for roughly 24 hours after it becomes an adult," said Finn with a smile, "So what are you doing now?"

"I'm waiting for him," Kay Lee glanced at Finn.

"Oh, do you mind if I wait here with you?" Finn again asked, pointing at the Prince standing nearby, "So that this jerk won't trouble you?"

The Prince's face froze instantly. Right now, he couldn't feel any worse. If Kay Lee wasn't there, he would have punched Finn. When did I become a jerk? I came here to help you, Finn! Did you really have to burn your bridges like this?

Kay Lee: "... She looked over at the Prince standing nearby. After thinking about it, seemed to be touched by Finn's words and agreed, "Okay." Then she added, "Also, you're already sitting."

The Prince almost fainted. Did she just agree so simply? It appeared to him that this guy was essentially a jerk who aimed to protect her from other hassling jerks, this concept seemed so... ridiculous?

"Ah, good, my friend, your task is completed. Thanks buddy, I owe you a meal." Turning around, Finn gave the Prince a grateful wink.

The Prince was in complete disarray. 'Did you really have to be this heartless, Finn?' He knew he was just cannon fodder in Finn's play. Still, his rage-filled tears were real. 'It's hard to find a good friend, and yet, I ended up with this jerk.' The Prince decided it was best to pull out of the scene.

“Your friend?” Kay Lee asked, her mind filled with questions.

“Yep, a friend from my dorm,” Finn answered honestly, feeling a wave of relief. Seemed like Kay Lee wasn’t as unreachable as he thought.

Hearing Finn admit without hesitation, Kay Lee was somewhat speechless. Having already allowed him to sit down, she wouldn’t kick him off now, she could only retort, “Don’t you think badmouthing your friend is appalling?”

“Is telling the truth good or bad?” Finn returned, his eyes locked on to her flawless face.

“Of course, it’s good,” said Kay Lee, puzzled at Finn’s sudden change of topic.

“That’s right, I was just telling the truth earlier. So, it should be good, so why did you say it was wrong? If I had agreed with you, wouldn’t that mean I would be lying to you? You women always claim that men never tell the truth. But sometimes, it’s not that we don’t want to speak the truth, it’s just that truths are often not pleasing to hear.” Finn shrugged.

Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Kay Lee: ‘

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 137 - 134: The Rhythm of Flight

Chapter 137: Chapter 134: The Rhythm of Flight

Translator: 549690339

“How may I address you?” Finn Lewis smoothly changed the topic, acting as if he had not just been arguing vehemently a moment ago.

“Kay Lee.” Unexpectedly for Finn, he assumed Kay would give a false name, but she revealed her true name. Finn was genuinely surprised, but he quickly started laughing. What did that imply? It indicated a great step forward indeed.

“Finn Lewis.” Finn successfully introduced himself, his name reaching the ears of his goddess.

“Nice to meet you.” Kay Lee spoke, obviously just a politeness.

"I'm very pleased to meet you, too. But I really envy you for having the opportunity to meet someone like me." Finn said wistfully.

"Oh? How so?" Kay Lee couldn't help but twitch her mouth, provoking her to ask. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"It's quite simple. Among all the people in this restaurant, only I was able to spot the dazzling you in the crowd. Despite your attempt to conceal yourself behind sunglasses, isn't it admirable to have sharp-eyed friends like me?" Finn declared confidently.

"Oh, but many people have tried to pick me up just now." Every woman loves compliments, although Finn's way of complimenting may have been a bit roundabout. However, Kay Lee couldn't help but hide a small smile, and her previous cold and distant voice naturally disappeared.

"But none of them sat down. Only I sat down." Finn grinned.

Kay Lee paused, then did something Finn didn't expect: she removed her glasses and revealed the beautiful face hidden behind her large shades. She then extended her small, fair hand: "Nice to meet you, Kay Lee."

Although Finn had seen Kay Lee's face countless times on TV, in posters, in movies, at events, etc., this was the first time he had ever seen Kay Lee's real face in person. Last time at the Moon of West Lake, he didn't dare to have a good look at her. Her stunning beauty was even more impulsive than what was displayed on TV, and Finn's mental state momentarily faltered. Thankfully, all the beauties by his side lately had enabled him to build up a rather strong immunity.

If this had occurred right after breaking up with Cora Franklin, Finn probably would've been dumbfounded. Regaining his senses, Finn stretched out his hand to shake hands with Kay Lee. The soft and boneless little hand made him want to hold onto it and never let go. However, knowing that he would lose his chance if he hesitated, he shook hands with her. After letting go, Finn couldn't help but sigh: "Actually, I really wanted to hold that hand and not let go."

Kay Lee's breath paused, she was somewhat speechless. Although she may not be old, she had debuted early and was now a triple threat star in music, TV and cinema. Famous all over the world, she was no longer an innocent girl due to the circles she moved in. Most men who shook hands with her probably had the same thought, but the only one who would say it directly after letting go of her hand was the man before her.

"You really are straightforward." Kay Lee couldn't help but say.

"As I said, honesty is my greatest virtue." Finn accordingly nodded. He spontaneously blurted out his previous remark, but thankfully it didn't seem to backfire.

Prince and Daniel Pan, who were watching at the side, were completely stupefied. “When did you pass your skills onto Mr. Finn?” Daniel Pan couldn’t help but ask Prince.

Prince was also a bit stupefied. How could it be that not only was the pick-up successful, but that Kay Lee had voluntarily removed her sunglasses, and even voluntarily extended her hand for a handshake? Like, didn’t that imply they were friends now? Could the next step possibly be exchanging contact information? What a frightening pace they’re making! After hearing Daniel

Pan’s words, Prince was somewhat upset. If his pick-up skills were as good as Finn’s, he would’ve definitely approached Kay Lee by now instead of just sitting here. Prince was aware that his moves, which usually worked with the female students at school, wouldn’t work on girls like Kay Lee. She could probably see right through him. As to how Finn accomplished it, he didn’t know. “All I can say is that this guy must have been a real casanova in the past! He’s obviously hiding his true colors.” said Prince, feeling upset.

Daniel Pan decisively nodded at this. Giving an admiring sigh, he realized that Finn was a true genius patiently playing out his hidden tricks. From now on, they would have somebody to lead them in showing off and reaching new heights!

“I noticed just now that you were watching the stage closely. Would you like to sing, or would you prefer to listen to a song?” Finn pointed at the piano and performance stage and asked.

Kay Lee was slightly taken aback; she didn’t expect Finn to have noticed even that small detail. Once again, she couldn’t help but scrutinize Finn, while simultaneously nodding and saying: “I didn’t really like the song that was playing earlier. It reminded me of something, so I just wanted to listen to a song.”

“How about I sing one for you?” Finn surprised himself by proposing this. Although his singing was indeed pretty good, and he was the king of the microphone during KTV outings with his dorm mates or class, this was, however, just the limit. Who was in front of him now?! A singer with accumulated record sales of over 10 million!

Don’t underestimate the figure of accumulated record sales over 10 million. It may not seem much, particularly as there have been many singers whose total record sales have exceeded five or six hundred million throughout history. But remember, Kay Lee made her debut in the new century, at a time of high internet development, when even cassette tapes were quickly disappearing. Being able to sell so many records can truly show how popular she is.

And that figure of 10 million sales only covers three albums. As for the number of downloads on the internet and other platforms, the figures are even more terrifying. Finn didn’t even know how he garnered the courage to say in front of such a woman that he wants to sing her a song.

Well, since he'd already said it, Finn was not afraid of embarrassing himself. Restaurants like these were fully equipped. Most of the time, they either played piano music, light music, or had a specific person playing the piano. But that didn't mean these places didn't have equipment for small bands. In fact, in such a restaurant, you could find anything, even for heavy metal music, because you never know when the whole restaurant will be booked for a romantic evening..

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 138 - 138: Publication Testimonial and Next Month I s Update Explosion Explanation (Readers please enter)

Chapter 138: Publication Testimonial and Next Month I s Update Explosion Explanation (Readers please enter)

Translator: 549690339

Having gone through an two-month public period, Windbreak's book has come to a stage that all novels go through, that is, being put on the shelf. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Being on the shelf means charging, and charging may cause some readers to give up reading. Windbreak doesn't know what to say other than – writing the books is for income; without income, it's hard to keep going.

Because authors are humans, not deities. They have to take care of their own livelihood. Writing for five to six hours a day without any income leaves almost no time to carry on.

First, I would like to thank the ones responsible for editing, Cookie, and all the Deity Tycoons who have tipped me. I wouldn't have had the ability to keep on if it hadn't been for your assistance.

I also want to thank those who have voted regularly and urged for updates. Without your support, Windbreak wouldn't have realized his book is that popular.

Lastly, many readers have said they would stop reading when I start charging since they have no money. To give everyone an idea, let me share some figures:

I'm not sure about the subscription on the Book City, but on the Genesis Website, a subscription is 3 gold coins per thousand words; three cents for a thousand words.

So, 10,000 words would be thirty cents, 100,000 words would be three Yuan, 1 million words would be 30 yuan, and 3 million words would be ninety yuan.

For an author to write 3 million words in VIP sections, it takes about a year of relentless typing. Over a year, 3 million words cost a reader just 90 yuan; that's an average of 7-5 yuan a month or 0.25 yuan per day. I think even a child would be able to afford it. Yet, this is how low our author fees currently are.

The point of saying this is not to garner sympathy for how hard authors have it, but to highlight that beyond the well-established authors who get large tips, earnings are pretty low.

For most standard authors, like Windbreak, monthly earnings are low, only enough to sustain a basic living.

So I hope you all can support the genuine version. Windbreak isn't asking for huge tips, just genuine support, which you can show by subscribing.

The writer's job is indeed high-risk. Sitting in front of a computer every day without movement, in 2014 alone, I know of five writers who passed away unexpectedly in their prime. I don't say this for sympathy, but to point out that being an author isn't easy. So, I hope you all support the original versions, your subscription would be enough.

So the question arises, if I subscribe, will you provide more content updates?

Having become a paid author, Windbreak will undoubtedly provide more updates! At least five new chapters will be updated tomorrow! I also beg for monthly votes! The importance of new book monthly votes for a new book is self-evident, even though Windbreak is a newcomer, I still hope to strive for it. Whether I have hope or not, at least I know I've tried.

So, starting tomorrow, as long as there are 50 more votes this month, Windbreak will add an extra chapter! The current book is already collected by over 8,700, that is 9,000 readers. A third of them should have monthly votes, so throw your votes here! As long as you dare to throw, even if Windbreak has to stay up all night, I'll definitely add more content! Actions speak louder than words!

For those without monthly votes, you can subscribe. For every additional 100 average subscriptions, Windbreak will add an extra chapter! If all 9,000 of you subscribe, Windbreak will add a hundred more chapters!

I'm going all out, asking for everyone's support! Your monthly votes don't cost extra money, anyone who has subscribed during the month gets them systemically. Also, for those reading on the Book City who can't find the monthly vote option, I hope you can log onto the Genesis website and vote there!

Many thanks to all of Windbreak's supportive readers!

A new month has begun, a new battle has also started! Monthly vote list, please support!

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 139 - 135: It needs dedication

Chapter 139: Chapter 135: It needs dedication

Translator: 549690339

Therefore, perhaps these devices may not necessarily have to be used from the time of opening to the final closing, but they will be ready. After Finn Lewis said this, Kay Lee was stunned for a moment, but she soon nodded and said: "Alright, then sing me a song."

Finn laughed, told her to wait a moment, before heading directly over to the bar. As he approached, the manager was already waiting for him. He had received a report from the two front door attendants, and seeing Finn in person, he recognized that Finn was not a fraudster. Although Finn was wearing an outfit that seemed very ordinary, each piece was quite expensive.

"Sir, what can I assist you with?" the manager asked.

"I would like to use the DJ booth over there, may I sing a song for a lady?" Finn pointed at the equipment and asked.

"This... w-well, it's possible, but now is mealtime... there are many guests." This manager was a bit troubled. The people dining here were all wealthy and upper-class figures. Finn wanting to sing at this time, especially without renting the entire place, could easily frustrate other guests.

"In that case, I'll get the approval from the guests here. If even one person disagrees, then I won't sing, alright?" Finn offered.

Hearing what Finn said, the manager breathed a sigh of relief quickly nodding, "Of course, sir please come with me." Following that, he quickly led Finn towards the DJ booth.

Soon, Finn had grabbed the live microphone. The staff here were professionals. Normally, his job was relaxed, just playing piano tracks. However, that doesn't mean

he's not professional. After opening the microphone, Finn first tapped on the microphone, before saying: "Hello everyone."

Despite it being mealtime, this extremely expensive Federal restaurant wasn't filled to capacity. In fact, there were only about a dozen tables with guests, the rest of the seats were empty. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Today, I ran into a beautiful lady. Her mood doesn't seem to be very good, so I want to sing a song for her. Right now, I might disrupt everyone's mealtime, but I want to know, am I allowed to sing a song for this lady whose mood is down? For a woman to be in a bad mood is something even God cannot forgive." Finn spoke seriously. He found his verbosity uncomfortable though, damn, this elegant speech really doesn't suit me, but to get these people's permission, he could only continue this way.

Sure enough, after listening to Finn, most of the people below showed kind smiles and straightened up to clap for him. Some foreigners even cried out 'good'. Some others, perhaps somewhat reluctant, saw that most people were smiling at Finn. They would naturally not lose face, and so they generously clapped. So, Finn got everyone's approval.

Seeing that nobody had any objections, the manager naturally also had none. So, Finn whispered to the DJ and soon a very classic and familiar tune started playing. Although most foreigners might not understand this song, the patrons here were at least foreign workers in Flame Nation, and many were locals.

However, Finn didn't mind that. Choosing this song had its purpose. According to the information he got from Zero, Kay Lee's favorite song was "Woman Flower". It probably had something to do with her upbringing in a single-parent family with only her mother to raise her. Maybe she has a unique feeling for this song.

The performance stage wasn't too far from Kay Lee's booth, so Finn could clearly see her expressions. When the familiar tune started playing, Finn noticed that Kay was startled. Her expression quickly turned blank, seemingly thinking of something. Finn didn't mind and started to sing along with the music. Initially, he was slightly nervous, but he quickly relaxed.

Although Finn hadn't undergone any professional training or practice, to the average person, he sang quite well. As for professionals, like Kay Lee, she clearly didn't care about how Finn was singing. Instead, she was thinking that, as soon as she had thought of this song, or rather the people and events associated with this song, Finn had chosen it.

She liked this song, but it was something that no media outlet knew. Kay never told anyone, it was her innermost secret. As for the songs she mentioned in media

interviews, they were just a few songs she liked off-hand. But now, Finn had hit the nail on the head.

The song quickly ended, and the people in the restaurant were all quite receptive. Finn had indeed done well. Although he was a man singing a woman's song, he performed well, and it wasn't noise, so everyone was happy to give face. The applause was quite warm. Finn bowed to thank everyone before returning the microphone to the DJ and stepping off the stage.

Upon returning to Kay's table, she seemed to have come out of her trance, staring at Finn, she asked, "How did you know to sing this song? How did you know I was upset?"

Finn acted quite ostentatiously, pointed to his own heart, then very earnestly said, "Here, I could feel that your mood was not very good, although I don't know why. But I felt this song suits your current feelings, so I sang it, and I think you quite liked it. Of course, I know your favorite song is not this one, but I think this song does fit with your current mood."

Of course, he said this deliberately to ease some doubts in Kay's heart. Hitting unexpectedly where it matters most, this was bound to have the best effect, right?

"Thank you." Hearing what Finn said, Kay Lee wanted to tell him that this is actually her favorite song, but she held back. She just thanked Finn.

"There's no need to thank me. However, even though I sang this song, and felt that your mood fit with this song, I still think you should be a bit more cheerful. Look to the better side, there are always some beautiful things in the world, right?" Finn responded earnestly..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 140 - 136: Politeness?

Chapter 140: Chapter 136: Politeness?

Translator: 549690339

"I see, thank you. The person I was waiting for is here." Kay Lee sincerely said to Finn Lewis, then she glanced at the entrance and said to Finn, "Also, thank you for the cakes that night, I was really hungry."

Hearing this, Finn finally understood. he said, "So you were the person from the Moon of West Lake that night. I was wondering why you looked so familiar." Finn had known this for long, but his sudden realization was not about this. It was because Kay Lee had

recognized it too, which was probably why she was chatting with him. She had taken off her sunglasses voluntarily, otherwise, a few words would hardly make her get to know Finn voluntarily.

“Yes.” Kay Lee nodded, and looked away. Finn also turned his head to look. A young man in his late twenties had walked into the diner. He looked left and right, and when he saw Kay Lee, his eyes lit up and he immediately strode over “Kay, I’m sorry to keep you waiting. The traffic was too heavy today.” The young man reached the booth and immediately started talking. Today, indeed, the traffic was heavy. After apologizing to Kay Lee, he turned to look at Finn and asked, “Who is this?”

“Miss Kay Lee, since your awaited person is here, we’ll meet again if we’re predestined. Next time, I hope that I can hear you sing yourself.” Finn stood up, not even bothering to acknowledge the young man next to him. However, Finn did not want to leave a bad impression on Kay Lee, even though he had intended to pick a fight. If you dare to steal my woman, you need to have the ability to do so.

Throughout this conversation, Finn completely ignored this guy, which irritated the young man. He immediately raised his hand to stop Finn. The journey here had already been full of red lights and traffic jams. Now, upon his arrival, he found that the woman he wanted to see was cheerful with another man, which made him even more upset. The reason why he was holding back his temper was because Kay Lee was beside him, otherwise, given his usual temperament, it wouldn’t have been possible for him to tolerate this.

No man could tolerate this. The woman he was waiting for, the woman he liked, was making cheerful conversation with another man while waiting for him. However, this man completely ignored him. In Celeston City, how many dared to ignore him?

But even though he stopped Finn, he still held back his anger, at this point getting angry would put him at a disadvantage, this basic principle he understood, he’s not a fool.

“Sir, may I ask who you are?” The young man stared at Finn and asked again.

“Just picking up a casual conversation, my friend is over there.” Finn cracked his lips slightly, and with a slight smile, told the truth, pointing to Prince and Daniel Pan. Seeing this, Kay Lee, who had been feeling down because of the earlier song, didn’t know why, but when Finn said this, she felt a bit amusing. Finn’s straightforward style, which she had experienced before, somehow felt hilariously now, which also improved her mood.

The young man’s face turned dark, he had seen shameless people, but never met someone this brazen. You picked up a conversation with another’s lady, and spoke so righteously of that? But he still held back his temper, if it’s time to lose it, it’s not now, “Thank you for accompanying Kay for a chat. In that case, I’ll host today, please feel free to order.”

“Waiter.” Finn didn’t say anything, only stretched out his hand. The manager, who had already noticed that something was wrong, simply came over himself. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Sir?” The manager walked over, groaning silently. He understood what was going on here. This gentleman had just sung a song for this lady. The manager originally thought that the lady was together with the man who had sung, but now it seemed that clearly wasn’t the case.

“No matter how much this lady spends later, it’s on my bill, I’m treating her.” Finn took out his own bank card and put it in the manager’s hand.

Seeing this bank card, the manager couldn’t help but take a deep breath. Since he opened a restaurant in the Flame Nation, of course, he recognized this card. This is the Industrial Bank limited edition card, which adopts the same policy as some foreign bank cards, which is an invitation system. Only if Industrial Bank initiates the invitation, can you apply for such a bank card, otherwise, no matter how much money you have, you can’t get it.

The conditions for applying for such a bank card are also very simple. The card’s annual cash flow needs to exceed 1 billion Flame Nation coins. This was the top tier card. Other bank cards couldn’t compare with this.

“Yes.” The manager nodded his head, decisively agreeing to go through with it.

Finn and the manager both spoke fluent Lansi. The young man’s face turned even darker. Actually, the waiters here would understand Flame Nation language, even if they were not proficient, they understood the basics. He naturally doesn’t speak Lansi, but from Finn’s gesture, he was not stupid and understood what was going on. So he quickly stopped Finn and directly asked, “Sir, what do you mean?”

“Bryski Miller, don’t confront Finn. He’s my friend and it’s a coincidence that we’re eating at the same restaurant, so he came over and chatted with me.” Kay Lee spoke up from beside them.

“I mean nothing. I just came to the restaurant with a beauty, and I can’t let her pay the bill. So, I just paid for Kay’s bill.” Finn pointed at Kay, then smiled and said.

“Sir, do you not understand basic manners?” Bryski Miller was on the verge of losing it. You even paid for the half of the bill that was meant for the lady who came with me? Do you know you’re obviously slapping me in the face? But he still held back because this was not the place to lose his temper.

“Basic manners? Let me ask you what is basic manners.” Finn raised his hand and looked at his watch, “Do you know how late you are? More than half an hour. You let a lady wait for you here for more than half an hour. Is that called courtesy?”

“Can you blame me for that? Everyone knows how bad the traffic is during the rush hour in Celeston City.” Bryski Miller became increasingly frustrated.

“Oh, can’t you leave half an hour early?” Finn raised his eyebrows and directly threw the question back at Bryski Miller.

“I...” Bryski Miller was choked, he was on the verge of spitting out blood.

“Miss Kay Lee, it was a pleasure to meet you. You’re just as perfect as you are on the screen.” Having said that, Finn directly turned around and walked towards the table where Prince and Daniel Pan were sitting. Bryski Miller behind him wished he could rush up, but he knew that it would be humiliating for him to do so here. His face resembled someone who had eaten excrement..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 141 - 137: Praise Me

Chapter 141: Chapter 137: Praise Me

Translator: 549690339

At this moment, Finn Lewis had returned to the table with Prince and Daniel Pan. Their table was not far from the other one, naturally they had heard everything. Seeing Finn Lewis walk back, both Prince and Daniel Pan enthusiastically gave him a thumbs up.

“You’re awesome, we didn’t expect it, pulling off such an old-school tactic.” The Prince couldn’t help but comment.

“What do you mean by old-school? Haven’t you heard the saying? Old used methods are only because they have been used by many people, and they’re used often because they’re incredibly effective. Women are emotional creatures and sometimes doing something new isn’t necessary, the old methods prove to be of great value.” Finn Lewis said with conviction.

“Seriously!” The Prince rolled his eyes, “Just striking up a conversation and you’ve suddenly become a hipster.”

“You make being a hipster sound like an insult.” Finn Lewis immediately responded.

Since he was here, Finn Lewis did not intend to leave right away. He hung around to enjoy the displeasure of Bryski Miller, who was nearby and looking sour as if he’d eaten something unpleasant. Finn wasn’t going to let him off easy. His meal with the Prince’s group wasn’t served yet when suddenly he heard Bryski Miller’s sharp voice from

across the table: “You have no shame! It’s an honor to have me interested in you, how dare you think highly of yourself! ”

“Thank you, Mr. Miller, for considering me. Unfortunately, I don’t see myself as quite a match. I’m sorry,” Kay Lee replied calmly, stood up and began walking out, “For the food you ordered, I’m sorry, but one of my friends has already paid my bill.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

With that, Kay Lee proceeded to leave the restaurant, shielding her eyes with sunglasses. Once she had left, Bryski Miller was left steaming, “You may leave today, but I hope you don’t end up regretting it!” His voice was somber and threatening.

Upon hearing Bryski Miller’s threat, Kay Lee stopped in her tracks and turned around. Her sunglasses kept her true emotions hidden, but her voice was quiet and clear when she said, “Ever since I was little, I’ve always believed one thing: as long as you stand firm, no one can force you to do anything you don’t want to. I’ve been in the entertainment industry for many years now, heard those words too many times – one more doesn’t make a difference.”

Finn gave a glance at Bryski Miller and felt slightly surprised, this guy seemed to have quite a bit of backbone. Naturally, he knew about Lee’s background in the entertainment industry. Everyone in the circle would have also known of her undeterred spirit, otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to stand against any kind of coercion up until now.

Finn believed the words she said earlier, as long as you don’t wish for it, nobody can force you to do anything. However, sometimes this principle could cost you even your life. Of course, maybe Kay Lee didn’t realize these implications? But it wasn’t something Finn had to worry about. After seeing Kay Lee through the restaurant glass window heading off in a specific direction, he realized that she must have taken a cab to get here.

Given her status as a celebrity, whether she had her own car or a chauffeur, there would certainly have been paparazzi following her wherever she went. Finn immediately stood up, turned to Prince and Daniel Pan and said, “You guys enjoy your meal, and keep an eye on that jerk for me, I’ll go first.”

“Sure, go on. Don’t worry, we won’t let the opportunity to run up your bill go to waste,” Prince replied with both envy and jest.

“Alright, eat whatever you want,” was his casual response. “Just remember to bring my card back.”

Leaving the restaurant, Finn quickly entered the parking lot. As he arrived at his car, he found the door already open. Olivia Thatcher had started the car for him.

“Sir, did I do well?” Olivia asked with confidence as they exited the parking lot.

“Not bad,” replied Finn absentmindedly.

“Humph, Bryski Miller kept encountering blocks on his way here, all thanks to me. I bought you plenty of time. Shouldn’t you thank me for that?” Olivia retorted in annoyance.

“What?” Finn was taken aback, his surprise causing him to glance at the virtual screen set between the driver and passenger seat. There on the screen was a virtual avatar of Olivia.

“What do you mean ‘what’? I was the one who did it!” Olivia boasted with a typically proud expression on the screen.

“Good job, Olivia. Keep learning and improving like this,” Finn quickly praised, encouraging such productive behavior. “As long as it doesn’t consume more of your energy or risk being discovered, I want you to keep messing with Bryski

Miller, making every road trip of his a traffic nightmare for a month.”

“Leave it to me. Controlling traffic lights is a piece of cake. But sir, the person you’re chasing is almost here,” Olivia reminded Finn.

Finn caught up with Kay Lee walking on the roadside. She was not only wearing sunglasses but also a mask, which made it almost impossible to recognize her. This was the tragic reality for popular celebrities, living life under a magnifying glass. What others took for granted in life could be a momentous event for them.

He honked twice, waved at her from behind his windscreen, and opened the passenger door for her.

The first thing Kay Lee noticed wasn’t Finn but the Goddess of Light butterfly emblem on the hood of the car. As a butterfly collector, she had various butterfly specimens at home. Although they were all artificial, they appeared very lifelike. Despite her fondness for collection, she didn’t approve of killing real butterflies to make specimens, often opting for purchasing realistic artificial ones instead..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 142 - 138: Gather the Courage to Ask for Her Number

Chapter 142: Chapter 138: Gather the Courage to Ask for Her Number

Translator: 549690339

However, when it came to the Goddess of Light butterfly, Kay Lee had never found a specimen that satisfied her. Even though the current industrial production is too overwhelming, she never managed to find a model of the

Goddess of Light butterfly that could meet her expectations. But the Goddess of Light butterfly on the hood of the car almost made her believe that a real butterfly was perched there.

After she snapped back to reality, she understood that it was the logo of the car. Just that... Kay Lee has endorsed numerous car brands. Moreover, she was pretty wealthy and familiar with all the famous luxury cars in the world, but she had never seen a car with a Goddess of Light butterfly as its logo. If it existed, it would be impossible for her not to know about it.

Seeing Finn Lewis in the car, Kay Lee hesitated for a moment, but eventually stopped and got directly into the car. The moment she sat inside, the comfortable feeling, the automatically closing passenger's door, and the minimalist yet high-end decorations in the car, all proved that this car was truly unique.

'Where to?' Finn Lewis asked with a smile.

Kay Lee mentioned a place. She had an appointment that afternoon at that location. Though it was a bit early to head there at this time, she had nowhere else to go. Going home was clearly not a realistic option.

"Why didn't you drive here?" Even though Finn Lewis might have an idea, he still asked.

"The paparazzi are watching both my car and the nanny car. Even if I was to take a taxi, it took me quite an effort to evade them. Thanks for today." Kay Lee slightly shook her head and said with a smile.

"I think I should apologize. It seems that your argument may have slightly involved me." Finn Lewis said with a laugh.

"No, it had nothing to do with you." Kay Lee shook her head, obviously not wanting to continue the conversation on the subject.

"Do you like butterflies?" Finn Lewis changed the subject while driving.

"How do you know?" Kay Lee was surprised, and she looked at Finn Lewis with some astonishment. This was one of her few secrets. For a celebrity, especially a popular one, it was really hard to keep any small secrets. The aggressive media wished they

could report what you are doing every second of every day just to capture the reader's interest.

"Just now, when you turned around, you were first attracted by the logo on the front of my car. The surprise and joy in your eyes prove that you like butterflies." Finn Lewis said with a smile.

"You have a keen eye." Kay Lee paused for a moment before she couldn't help but laugh as she spoke.

"If I say I am a fan of yours, even a clueless one, would you believe me?" Finn Lewis laughed out loud and asked.

"Since you put it that way, I guess I'll just have to believe you." Kay Lee directly laughed it off. An obsessive fan? Give me a break. Having access to such a place, Finn Lewis must be rich. People like him hardly ever chase after stars. In fact, their life experiences tend to be even more high-end than those of the stars. Most stars were eager to please these wealthy people, who naturally would not be intrigued by the celebrities.

Kay Lee knew better than anyone what the entertainment circle was like, so she just took Finn Lewis at his word when he claimed to be an obsessive fan.

"Haven't you collected the Helena Flash Butterfly yet?" Finn Lewis laughed and asked without giving any explanation. From the information Zero gave Finn Lewis, he knew what butterflies Kay Lee liked and collected. He knew that Kay Lee likes to collect almost artificially indistinguishable butterfly specimens.

However, she has not found her most desired Goddess of Light butterfly. So Finn Lewis deliberately avoided mentioning the name Goddess of Light butterfly and instead mentioned another name.

Displaying your knowledge appropriately requires skill. You can't let the other party feel that you're showing off, but you also need to demonstrate your extensive knowledge. Moreover, while showing off your wide knowledge, you need to prove that you share similar interests with her. And that's no easy feat. The Helena Flash is the scientific name of the Goddess of Light butterfly,

unknown to most people because it is not as widely recognized as the Goddess of Light butterfly.

"No. It's difficult. Plus, I don't like specimens made from real butterflies, I think it's too cruel. But among manufactured ones, not a single one managed to capture the spirit of the Goddess of Light. By the way, do you also like butterflies?" Kay Lee asked with curiosity.

“Uh-huh. But I guess I’m just a pseudo butterfly fan because I only like the more rare ones. Undoubtedly, the Helena Flash happens to be one of them.” Finn Lewis shrugged. Subtly revealing your own weaknesses is also a tactic to win the favor of women. It seems that he hasn’t wasted his time studying books on women’s psychology since preparing for his long-term mission. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“That’s already pretty good since you have shown a genuine interest in learning about them. Not many people can recognize the Goddess of Light butterfly, let alone know the name Helena Flash.” Kay Lee praised him with a smile.

The place where Kay Lee had her appointment was not far from here. With Finn Lewis’s speed, they could reach there swiftly. Unfortunately, Finn Lewis encountered quite a few red lights along the way, and it happened to be rush hour. Hence, the car was moving like a snail. He was unsure if the traffic jam had anything to do with Olivia Thatcher, but he guessed it probably did.

However, Finn Lewis naturally wouldn’t complain about the traffic jam lasting too long. It really depends on who you’re in the car with. Now, being in a car with his goddess, Finn Lewis would never complain about the time being too long.

“By the way, do you have a business card? Can I keep one? I’d like to invite you to dinner sometime.” The two chatted about butterflies. Especially when Finn Lewis exhibited thorough knowledge about the rarest species of butterflies, despite calling himself a pseudo butterfly lover, Kay Lee was tremendously surprised. If Finn Lewis knew her thoughts, he would probably mumble to himself, “I memorized everything about butterflies on the internet, how could I not know in detail?”

“Of course, of course. Wow, I’ve been waiting to hear you say that. I wanted to ask for your contact information, but I was afraid you’d refuse. That really bothered me.” When Kay Lee took the initiative to ask for his contact information, Finn Lewis couldn’t help but dramatically respond..

[Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Chapter 143 - 139: In Hand

Chapter 143: Chapter 139: In Hand

Translator: 549690339

“Hehe.” The exaggerated action by Finn Lewis made Kay Lee giggle. She had already experienced his way of speaking, which could straightforwardly tackle topics that would

generally be awkward between men and women, without the blink of an eye. Once he spoke them so directly, people found it not only was he not annoying, but also a bit cute.

“Maybe the Goddess can give me your phone number.” Finn Lewis even used the term Goddess. Actually, he had already gotten Kay Lee’s contact information, but it was provided by the AI ‘lots’, so he couldn’t just call her up and say, “I’m your fan,” or “I’m your admirer right?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“1371377.” Kay Lee directly stated her cell phone number, and Finn Lewis smirked a bit. This was the Goddess’s private cell phone number, not the public one that her assistant held onto most of the time. There was a clear difference between the two, and it seemed as if he hadn’t wasted his time by establishing a friendship with the Goddess today.

“Olivia Thatcher, call her.” Finn Lewis ordered directly. His words took Kay Lee by surprise as she didn’t know who Olivia Thatcher was, but she soon understood, when her cell phone rang. Picking up her own phone and looking at the number displayed, she shook her phone curiously and asked, “This is your number?”

my cell phone number.”

Kay Lee nodded and saved his number right in front of him. Then Finn Lewis learned another trait about Kay Lee, who was very practical and did not put on airs.

“So, who is Olivia Thatcher?” Finn Lewis’s chat with her just now seemed a bit strange, sparking Kay Lee’s curiosity.

“Hehe, Olivia Thatcher, say hello.” Finn Lewis smiled.

“Hello, Ms. Kay Lee.” Olivia Thatcher’s soft voice sounded, startling Kay Lee. She couldn’t help but glance around a car that was not very spacious to begin with. There were no other people, which left her hair standing on end. Finn Lewis, however, quickly explained, “Olivia Thatcher is the AI system in my car.

It’s a rather advanced system that not even Microsoft can come up with.”

“I see.” At this time, Kay Lee noticed an animated beauty on the smooth display screen that normally featured the car’s CD player. “But where did you buy this car? I seem to have never seen this brand before.’

“This is my custom car. I particularly like rare butterflies, so this car was designed by me. I named it the Goddess of Light.” Finn Lewis shamelessly claimed the car’s design as his, but since ‘lots’ would not come forward to protest, and since Finn Lewis had spent action points to exchange for it from ‘lots,’ he technically owned the design. It was not wrong to say that he designed it.

“The design is very beautiful.” Kay Lee couldn’t help but praise. The journey was short and even amidst traffic, they arrived quickly at her casting location. She put her mask back on before saying to Finn Lewis, “Thank you for sending me back. Also, thank you for the song and the cakes that night.”

“You’re welcome. We are friends now, aren’t we? Offering a meal and singing a song for a friend isn’t too much, is it?” Finn Lewis answered with a smile.

“Ok then. I’ll leave first, let’s get dinner sometime.” Kay Lee smiled beneath her mask and waved goodbye to Finn Lewis.

Finn Lewis nodded his head, and once Kay Lee had exited the car and closed the door, he suddenly recalled something and quickly said, “Olivia Thatcher, release the car badge on the front.”

Having said that, Finn Lewis rushed out of the car and quickly reached the front hood of the car. He yanked off the badge that he had exchanged with his action points. The badge wasn’t glued on but rather, attached using a special installation method. Though Olivia Thatcher was able to remove it, it would be difficult to reattach perfectly without a brand new one.

After pulling off the car badge, Finn Lewis jogged a few steps forward and broke out in a call, “Hey.” He didn’t dare to yell out Kay Lee’s name considering the number of people around; if he had, it would have attracted unnecessary attention.

Hearing Finn Lewis’s voice, Kay Lee halted her steps, turned around and asked with a puzzled look on her face, “What’s up? Did you forget something?”

“It’s nothing major, it’s just that since it’s our first encounter, I couldn’t possibly not have a gift for you. Nothing else came to mind except for this.” Finn Lewis quickly extended his right hand. In his hand was a lifelike Goddess of Light butterfly. ‘Lots’ technique was really top notch; even at close quarters, it looked almost true to life. The craftsmanship was simply brilliant, such a token was probably unattainable with the current technological capabilities on Earth.

“What’s this?” Kay Lee was astonished by the Goddess of Light butterfly badge in Finn Lewis’s hand. She knew where he had taken it down from, because she had seen it herself before getting into the car. She wondered why he would yank off the car badge from such a beautiful car so recklessly. Without the butterfly badge, she felt that the car would look rather unattractive, wouldn’t

Besides, that car was obviously very expensive. Even if it was only missing a car badge, it would be a great hassle to replace. Seeing Finn Lewis remove the car badge without hesitation, Kay Lee didn’t know how to verbalize her feelings.

“Please don’t reject it. This is not something valuable that other people would typically offer.

“Ok...Alright then, I’ll accept it.” Kay Lee didn’t know how to refuse. Even if it was plucked off from the car, the badge still looked alive in Finn Lewis’s hand. In fact, Kay Lee had always cherished this car badge, or rather, this work of art. As she reached out to take the badge from Finn Lewis’s hand, he waved at her and bid her goodbye once again.

Once he was back in the car, he watched Kay Lee enter the casting field before triumphantly pumping his fist. Yes! At least for now, he felt he had made a significant progress by acquiring her phone number. Plus, he also got his number into her hands and gave her a gift. With this, he could appear comfortably in front of her in the future without having to act stealthily.

“Sir, do you want to exchange for a new car badge?” Once he was back in the car, Olivia Thatcher asked.

“No need, keep the front just as it is now, just remove the traces up there.” Finn Lewis shook his head. It was just a car badge, he had initially come up with this brand and car badge just for a long-term assignment. Now that great progress has been made, he felt that a car badge didn’t matter at all.

He then instructed Olivia Thatcher to start self-driving as he called Davis and said as soon as the phone was connected, “Are you two still at the restaurant?”

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 144 - 140: Going Home

Chapter 144: Chapter 140: Going Home

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis returned to the restaurant and gorged himself again. He hadn’t eaten anything for lunch so he was starving. Watching Finn devour his food, Prince chuckled, “I thought you got your fill from hitting on girls, had no idea you would get hungry too.”

Finn chose to laugh it off, “Look, Daniel Pan might have the right to mock me like this, but not you, a guy who’s hit on a hundred times more girls than I have.”

From the sidelines, Daniel Pan looked a little sadly at Finn, “Oh Mr. Finn, are you implying that I’m undateable?” search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Eh...today’s weather is not bad, very cool.” Finn deflected and changed the subject, glancing outside at the radiant sun. The temperature was probably around 34 or 35 degrees.

“Haha.” Prince laughed loudly. If it weren’t for the Federal restaurant being pretty quiet, he would have attracted a lot of attention with his laughter.

“Damn, I’m going to eat you out of house and home.” Daniel mused, then brusquely ordered two more steaks from the waiter.

“Hey, Mr. Finn, I won’t be around to give you a hand any more, but I guess you won’t need it, right? I mean, your moves on the ladies are so quick. My goddess is now taken.” said Prince, with a sad expression on his face.

“Isn’t your goddess Maria Turner? I remember you telling me that in our freshman year.” Daniel interjected.

“Get lost,” Prince snapped, rolling his eyes, and turned to Finn, “Anyway, we’re not in the same city as Kay Lee anymore, and I really need to go home now. If I don’t, my old man will lose it.”

“Go ahead, go. And just so you know, I’ve managed to get the goddess’s phone number. So watch out!” Finn bragged proudly.

“Holy cow, for real?” Prince and Daniel were both shocked. It was only Finn’s second meeting with Kay Lee. When did it become so easy to get a goddess’s number?

“Of course it’s real. Just wait for me to marry the beauty with money and power,” Finn said confidently. Kay Lee was definitely wealthy and beautiful. Prince and Daniel both gave him the finger. “Yet, I am planning to go home too.

My parents don’t even know about my situation here, and I guess there’ll be plenty to deal with when I return home.”

“Speaking of home, there are issues I need to deal with,” Finn continued to explain to the other two. There was his family situation – he didn’t want to enjoy the high life while his parents worked hard back home. He was unsure how to explain his situation before, but now he figured he’d just wing it. Surely his parents would understand once he’s explained that he’s the president of Flying Horse. Second was about Chloe. She’s almost school-age, and her registration issue needed to be resolved. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to attend school. To solve the registration issue, someone had to go to the police station to apply for adoption, and Finn didn’t qualify for that.

Moreover, Finn thought that it was about time for Chloe to step out of her own world, be with kids her age, and refresh her spirit.

While she appeared carefree every day, Finn knew Chloe was hiding a lot of things. The slightest disturbance would trigger an extreme reaction from her. Seeing how careful she asked him to return the gifts, she perhaps worried that one day Finn would abandon her.

This little one surely had complicated thoughts, and Finn didn't have much time to take care of her. Fishy Wells and the others also couldn't always be with her since they were just in their twenties themselves, with no child care experience nor intuition for a child's thoughts. Even though Chloe was more mature than other children her age, she's a kid after all.

In the end, he had better leave her to his parents who have all the experience. His mother kept nagging him to find a girlfriend in the university so he could marry her upon graduation and give her a grandchild. While Chloe wasn't her biological grandchild, she's still a kid and very sensible. Finn was sure his mother would be delighted to take her in.

"Well, Mr. Finn," said Prince, "to tell you the truth, we all admire you a lot. It's not every day that someone at university achieves such success! True, successful individuals like Marshall Paker appear to have achieved success early, but they had resources to begin with. Considering the assets Marshall had when he started his business, he had over half a million. Do you understand the value of half a million in 1998? It's at least equivalent to several millions today. Could we gather several millions when we graduate?"

Finn nodded in agreement. Many people claimed to start from scratch but actually had some foundation. Those who truly started from the bottom were few and far between. Even in the internet era, which is known for creating quick internet wealth, actual wealthy people were minimal, both domestically and abroad. Even Larry Page and Sergey Brin, the creators of Google, who many considered as self-made men, had a good family background.

For instance, Larry Page's parents were both university professors in high-income families. When the duo founded Google, they managed to collect \$1 million from their families. The value of \$1 million in 1998 was a considerable amount. Therefore, people like Finn, who genuinely came from civilian families, were successful, but this usually occurred during midlife.

Finn could be considered exceptional since he achieved such significant success even before graduating from university. After chatting with Prince and Daniel for a while and finishing their meal, Finn drove home. He knew he couldn't possibly bring all of them home this time, his parents weren't that open-minded.

Bringing so many girls home might give people the wrong idea. Besides, the villagers would inevitably gossip about it, which his parents might not be able to handle.

Therefore, he decided to take only Fishy Wells home. She would adapt because she came from humble backgrounds, unlike the others..

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 145 - 141: Panic

Chapter 145: Chapter 141: Panic

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

After driving home, Zoe and the others didn't go out to play and just stayed at home. When Finn returned, he announced the news directly. Julia and the others naturally had nothing to say. However, when Finn mentioned he would only take Fishy home, the faces of the other girls changed slightly. After all, Finn was going to take her to meet his parents!

But their reactions were minimal and soon put aside. They had been with Finn for a good amount of time now. But during this time Finn hadn't made a move on any of them, not even a romantic encounter, up to the point where their originally uneasy hearts turned somewhat resentful. The closer they got to Finn, the better they understand just how desirable he was – literally a golden bachelor.

However, it was obvious that Finn had no interest in them. They all knew about Finn's shop, the "Moon of West Lake", and also knew, Finn had announced it was specially opened for someone, a woman to be specific, and they knew who that woman was. So now, knowing that Finn was taking Fishy home, they clearly felt she would at most have a secondary standing.

Of course, Finn had no idea what his full-time female assistants were thinking. He wouldn't have had the time to ponder over such things. Damn it, shit! After making his announcement, Finn noticed that Zoe looked a bit glum. He squatted down, lifted her onto his lap and said: "Zoe, would you like to go home with your brother? My dad and mom will be there, and of course, from now on they'll also be your mom and dad, okay? I also have grandpa and grandma, and other family members, they'll all be your family, too, okay?"

"Brother," Zoe bit her lip and called to Finn, saying nothing more, only burying her head in Finn's chest.

Finn sighed, his hand patting Zoe's back gently, then said: "Zoe, don't worry. From now on, you'll never be alone. You'll have your brother, and grandpa and grandma, and mom and dad. Everyone's going to take care of you, okay?"

“Mmm...” Finally, Zoe agreed, and then she whispered, “Should I bring gifts for them? Maybe I can buy milk for grandpa and grandma.”

Milk was probably the only thing this little one could think of. Finn rubbed his somewhat sore nose, quickly nodded and said, “That sounds like a plan. Let’s pack up then. How about we set off tonight?”

“Okay.” Zoe nodded.

After calming Zoe, Finn looked up at Fishy and asked, “You okay?”

“I’m okay.” Fishy nodded. From the moment she agreed to go with Finn, she knew she probably didn’t have much choice. Finn had spent a lot of money on her. Perhaps the money wasn’t a big deal for Finn, but for her family, it was a lifesaver. The gratitude she felt was something she could never repay in this lifetime.

She subconsciously placed a piece of clothing into the suitcase, and Fishy was a bit dazed. Standing behind her, Julia Parker gave a wry smile, reached out, and pulled her, saying: “Fishy, you’re not going to the Arctic, you’re just going up north and it’s summer now. Why are you packing such a thick coat?”

“Ah,” Fishy came back to her senses, when she saw the autumn coat she had packed in her suitcase and her face turned slightly red.

Julia sighed and pulled her to sit down, and asked, “What’s on your mind?” Julia spent more time with Fishy than the others, so they were closer. When Finn asked Fishy to come back and pack, she followed her. Now, she realized Fishy was preoccupied.

“No, nothing.” Fishy was a little flustered.

“Talk to me. Is there anything we can’t discuss?” Julia patted Fishy’s hand and sat down next to her on the bed.

Fishy fell silent for a long while before she finally spoke up softly: “I’m not sure what’s going on. I know it’s wrong, but I can’t help myself. When I first mustered up the courage to apply for the job, I had a plan. After he helped out with my family’s troubles, I figured if he wanted my body, it would be a way for me to express my gratitude. He saved the lives of several members of my family. I don’t expect to marry him, but be his mistress, have his child, serve him all my life, and I would consider it as repaying his kindness.”

Julia didn’t interrupt Fishy, just listened quietly. Raising her head to look at Julia, Fishy continued with a bitter smile: “But you know what? He didn’t do any of that. He didn’t take my body, he didn’t make a single inappropriate move. He treated me like a real assistant. The work I’m doing doesn’t require my degree or extensive knowledge. But I think, concerning these things, he knows more than we do.”

Julia also smiled bitterly at this point. Finn's performance in the Southern Federation shocked her countless times. His fluent Graham and Federation languages made Julia realize that Finn was not just a rich playboy.

"I feel that if this continues, I'll fall for him, or maybe I already have." Fishy finally voiced her most critical thought, touching her chest. Some people have an irresistible charm. It's like in the animal kingdom, where female animals always seek the strongest male for mating. And among humans, 'strong' not only refers to the body, but also a person's overall strength.

The situation worsens with people like Finn, who are young, powerful, confident, and most importantly, have charisma. All of this can be marked under 'strong' which is fatal attraction for women. Of course, this might not apply to all cases, but undoubtedly in most cases it does. Especially when a man isn't just wealthy but also compassionate, not many women could resist such a man's pursuit.

Fishy and Julia didn't even have to face Finn's courtship, merely living with him, they found themselves attracted to him unknowingly. Of course, this was also linked to their job nature. Anybody whose job revolved around someone would naturally place that person in their heart, in one of the most important positions..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 146 - 142: Don 't Overthink

Chapter 146: Chapter 142: Don 't Overthink

Translator: 549690339

"Why worry about all this? I think we were in for it the moment we agreed to his employment. Of course, this is under the assumption that he plans to make a move on us. But honestly, even if he doesn't, I think it'll be hard for me to feel this kind of love with any other man. Sometimes, that's simply the case when you're with someone who is too outstanding," Julia Parker sighed with a helpless, bitter smile. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If Finn Lewis knew how outstanding he was in the hearts of his female assistants, he would probably be overjoyed. However, perhaps Finn, modest as he was, didn't realize this. He believed his achievements were only a result of Zero's involvement, and thus, he wasn't particularly proud of them. His attitude towards them hadn't changed – it was still the same as any ordinary person's.

But to others, Finn embodied the broad-minded nature of a man. He was worth hundreds of billions of Federal coins, but he treated his assistants as though they were

his friends. He would joke with them and even amuse them from time to time. Few people could manage such an attitude, right? Many beautiful things in the world are borne out of misunderstandings. So, when Finn saw Fishy Wells, he didn't notice anything out of the ordinary and Fishy also composed herself.

As Julia Parker put it, everyone would willingly succumb if Finn made a move on them. But if Finn didn't make a move, it seemed like... they would only be drawn deeper. It would be impossible to escape unless they resigned now. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer.

"When I'm not here, you guys can take a break. You can go on a holiday or go home. As for the house, just get someone to clean it up. I'll probably be back by the time school starts," Finn Lewis said thoughtfully to Julia Parker and the others before leaving.

"Yes, sir. You can leave without worries. Just call us if there's anything," Julia

Parker and the others responded with nods. Only then did Finn leave in his car.

Since he was only taking Fishy Wells and Zoe, a single car was enough. He drove Olivia Thatcher. Finn's house was located in the northernmost province of Flame Nation, on a fertile plain above the bend of the Love River in the

Manchester area. The area, also known as Heritage Plain, was indeed a nice

place. Because of the tributaries and numerous small streams of the Love River that crisscrossed the area, creating a dense water network, the middle part of this area was like it's being encased by rivers.

This was why it was called Heritage Plain. Thanks to the water flow from the Love River, the area was rich and fertile, with water sources as plentiful as those in the lake towns of Southern Province. Unlike the other regions of Manchester, which primarily raised livestock, Heritage Plain mainly relied on agriculture, mirroring areas like Hinterland. From Celeston City to Legacy City in the Heritage Plain, it was just over 2100 kilometers. But with Olivia Thatcher's speed, they could make it home in a day.

They left Celeston City in the evening and quickly joined the freeway. By the time they were on the freeway, it was close to 10 pm. Zoe, being a child, was already drowsy. "Olivia, start the autopilot. And camouflage us. I don't want surveillance cameras to spot us." The rest of the journey was on the long, straight highway, so Finn also planned to go to sleep. With autopilot and being so late in the night, Finn thought it was best that he didn't drive.

"Sir, are you sure about this auto-driving? Shall I drive instead?" While Finn was confident of the autopilot, Fishy Wells was not. Although she hadn't gotten her driving license yet, she had no issues driving. There was no problem since she embraced the

car every day. Even the densest person could learn this, especially when there was no fear of colliding with anything.

“Stop that. You’ve never driven on a freeway. You’re not even as reliable as this autopilot. Don’t worry, Olivia. We’re going to sleep. Wake me up when we reach a tollbooth,” Finn reassured her directly.

“Okay, sir. You two go to sleep,” Olivia answered breezily. For a computer, rest was unnecessary.

With Olivia’s response, the backrests of the driver and co-driver seats automatically began to recline, quickly aligning perfectly with the back seats to create a hollow shape. Zoe found all this magical. As the car’s interior transformed into a bed, Zoe exclaimed with excitement, “Yay! I get to sleep with big brother and big sister.”

Zoe’s words made Fishy Wells blush slightly. She stole a glance at Finn and found that he hadn’t noticed this at all. Smiling, he ruffled Zoe’s hair and said, “Alright, let’s all just go to sleep. We’ll be home by tomorrow afternoon. Also, Zoe, if you need to use the bathroom, tell me.”

“Okay, I know,” Zoe replied and then lay down in the back seat. Finn also reclined on his seat, resting his head on the back area. His legs could even stretch out onto the seat. It was nearly like sleeping in a bed, albeit slightly smaller; but that wasn’t a problem. As soon as Finn lay down, his backrest began to vibrate ever so slightly. The massage mechanism in the backrest started working automatically. With the temperature inside the car set perfectly for human comfort, Finn quickly began to feel sleepy.

Fishy Wells also lay down. At first, she felt a little embarrassed, but sitting felt even more awkward, so she soon lay down. She then realized that the seat backrest didn’t feel uncomfortable as a bed — in fact, it felt unbelievably soft. Finn leaned slightly towards the center to avoid crowding Zoe, and Fishy Wells also leaned a bit toward the center. This made her position very close to Finn.

As Finn had temporarily isolated his ‘younger brother,’ he had no other thoughts in mind. After playful exchanges with Zoe and settling her down, he quickly drifted off to sleep. Zoe had long since fallen asleep. Her little head was even closer to Fishy Wells than Finn’s. Fishy could even hear Zoe’s steady breathing, making the vehicle incredibly peaceful.

In the quiet night, Fishy Wells suddenly realized that the car’s soundproofing was surprisingly effective. She could feel the faint vibrations but couldn’t hear the sound of the engine at all. Seeing Finn’s face close by, she felt as though they were a family of three sleeping together, returning home for the holidays. As this thought crossed her mind, Fishy felt her cheeks grow warm. She was glad that Finn and Zoe were asleep

and hadn't noticed it. Eventually, Fishy Wells also fell asleep, a hint of contentment in her heart..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 147 - 143: This Feeling is Super Cool

Chapter 147: Chapter 143: This Feeling is Super Cool

Translator: 549690339

It was night. On the highways of the North and Central Regions, these truck drivers were in for an extraordinary night. Driving at night was more exhausting, although most drivers had already rested before. Driving alone at night is bound to be more tiring than during the day. That day, however, some drivers were startled by a peculiar vehicle.

Jay King was a truck driver who regularly drove on this highway. He'd done this route so many times, it seemed like he could drive it with his eyes closed. It was nearing 3 AM and he should be in his sleepest state, but Jay was a seasoned driver. He put on his headphones and played lively music. With betel nuts in his mouth, he tried to stay as alert as possible.

Despite being a seasoned driver for over 20 years, Jay always drove cautiously.

He couldn't afford any carelessness; accidents could be deadly on the highway. Jay didn't want to leave his family to fend for themselves, which is why, after being a driver for more than 20 years, he had only a few minor accidents.

At this time, he was driving on the highest section of the highway, a four-kilometer-long elevated bridge. The bridge was built on two mountain tops, beneath was a ravine hundreds of meters deep. The bridge had a large curvature, and as Jay drove onto it, he glanced at the rearview mirror subconsciously, and his eyes widened in shock.

Off in the distance, in his rearview mirror, he saw an eye-catching streak of blue light. At first, Jay didn't understand what it was, but he quickly realized it was from a car. Why is the whole car glowing though, and how could the blue light be so dazzling in the dark? As a seasoned driver, after a few glances, he noticed something else – the speed!

The speed of that car! Since it was a big curve, he saw the strikingly bright car from far away. But after a few looks, he saw the car speeding towards him rapidly. Jay glanced at his speedometer reading 90 km/hr. He was sure he was going at that speed, but it felt like the car was moving slowly compared to the oncoming car. Did his speedometer break?

He quickly reacted. His speedometer was working just fine; it was the other car that was moving incredibly fast! In the blink of an eye, the blue-glowing car whizzed past his truck and left him far behind. Jay managed to spot it was a sedan or a sports car, and the blue lights were two light strips on the car.

The lights, like breathing, lit from the front and dimmed at the back, creating a strong sense of speed. But that speed! Jay estimated the speed to be at least 300 km per hour! Unbelievable, 300 km per hour! This conclusion made Jay gasp. What kind of speed was this? It was the maximum speed for many cars even on the highway!

Some sports cars perhaps had a maximum speed of over 300 km per hour, but in such long-distance travel, it was impossible to maintain such high speed. Moreover, the car was likely moving even faster than this; 300 km per hour was probably just the minimum speed. Jay, having driven for more than 20 years and being very familiar with car speeds, if he observed another car's speed, using his own as a reference, he could guess the speed accurately, within a 10 km range. But this time, he couldn't because he had never seen a car going as fast as this one.

Over 300 km per hour! Was the driver trying to end his life?! When the car whizzed past him, sitting at almost 100 km per hour, he noticed the tail light stretched into a long light strip in the night, a result of the car moving way too fast for the human eye to keep up.

If Jay could see the nearby radar speed meter, he would see that it read 366 km per hour!

Finn Lewis, of course, didn't know this. In fact, no one in the car knew. Finn was abruptly woken up by Olivia Thatcher. "Master, wake up." Olivia's voice roused Finn.

"Ah, have we reached the toll station?" Finn rubbed his eyes, somewhat dazed, and then opened them. The sky outside just began to brighten. As Finn sat up and saw the toll station outside, he did a double-take and instinctively rubbed his eyes. Confirming he wasn't seeing things, he blurted out: "Holy shit!"

"What happened?" Fishy Wells opened her eyes, also quite confused.

"Look at the name of the toll gate outside." said Finn, at a loss for words.

Fishy Wells lazily raised her head to look, "Legacy City Toll Station. So, what about it?" Fishy was still half asleep. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Where are we headed?" Finn asked with a hint of exasperation

"Huh?" Fishy Wells paused, then her expression changed as if she just remembered something. Her sleepy eyes widened in shock.

“What time is it now?” Fishy Wells asked instinctively.

“Just past 6 in the morning,” replied Finn, with a resigned smile.

“11, 12, 1...” Fishy Wells began to count unconsciously, “...8 hours?! We are over 2100 kilometers away from Celeston City, aren’t we?”

Finn was completely speechless. Damn! We drove over 2100 kilometers in 8 hours, on average exceeding 260 km/hr! And how did Olivia Thatcher manage to get past so many toll stations on the way? Overwhelmed, Finn didn’t even want to think about it. If he had known that Olivia’s top speed last night had reached 400 km/hr, he didn’t know what he would have thought.

Now, it was his turn to line up. Finn had no time to think. His seat automatically rose up. Finn picked up the toll card on the dashboard and, opening the car window, handed it to the clerk in the booth.. Only after he had handed over the card did he remember that there would be a record of the time on it!

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 148 - 144 Two Extremes

Chapter 148: Chapter 144 Two Extremes

Translator: 549690339

Clearly, Finn Lewis had worried too much. The toll booth attendant seemed to be none the wiser. She merely told Finn the amount he had to pay and then cheerfully uttered, “Welcome to Legacy City.”

“Thanks,” Finn responded while maintaining a stiff expression. He took several hundred yuan from his wallet and handed them over. As the toll booth barrier lifted, his car slipped out. The focused attendant, who was still counting the money, looked dumbstruck. Seeing she still hadn’t finished counting the cash by the time Finn’s car had sped off, she was left speechless—she’d never seen someone give a tip at a toll booth before.

Nonetheless, since the toll was paid, she naturally wouldn’t report anything unusual to the police. Shaking her head, she quickly moved on to the next incoming vehicle.

“Hey Olivia, how did you manage to drive so fast? Did we practically sleep through a whole day?” Finn uttered with curiosity once they were inside the city.

“Master, it took just one night to get you home. Spending any longer could have led to physically demanding travel times which aren’t too great for one’s health. Rest assured, no violation records were created throughout the journey, and no surveillance cameras caught any untoward incidents,” Olivia replied assuredly.

Finn felt a bit furious, was that the key point to note? Who cares about violation records? That was 300 kilometers in total! He rolled his eyes, shrugged it off, and thought, “Well, as long as no one caught us on camera, it’s fine,” He threw up his hands. It was not like he had any way to reverse the journey at this point.

“Forget it, we’ve already made it back. Besides, this was faster than flying an airplane,” Finn shrugged off and added, “Traveling by air would have taken at least an hour to get to the airport. The flight would be nearly three hours, and from there, it would take approximately another hour to reach Legacy City. So that’s already a total of more than 5 hours. Even this quicker method of travel would still require an additional two hours to reach the airport in Celeston

City.”

An 8-hour journey doesn’t seem slower than a flight after all. “Um, okay.” Although Fishy Wells found it inappropriate, seeing that they had already returned, and this was all achieved by a single night’s sleep, she conceded. She was still a little frightened by the idea of traveling at a speed of over 300km/h, but she hadn’t witnessed any of it, and they had already made it back home. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Should we grab some groceries?” Fishy Wells proposed as they got out of the car.

“Nah, let’s skip that and just head back,” decided Finn after brief consideration. There wasn’t much worth buying anyways. For the villages during the summer, meat might sometimes be scarce, but almost every other necessity was in abundance. The vegetables were even grown at home, not to mention the fruit orchard at Finn’s place bearing apricot and pear trees. There was no shortage of fruits, and his grandfather must have planted some watermelons and muskmelons.

For meat, once he returned home, his mother would probably cook chicken— purely organic village-bred chicken that was far more delicious than any bought meat. “We should at least bring some fruits,” argued Fishy Wells, finding the decision inappropriate as they were already near the market and needed some commodities to bring home.

Finn didn’t oppose, being that it was his home meant that Finn felt there was no need to buy anything. Moreover, he hadn’t planned to keep his parents in the village much longer anyway. Yet, buying produce wasn’t going to make a big dent in his pocket. So, in the end, Finn ended up having a special local breakfast with Fishy Wells and bought an assortment of fruits and stored them in the trunk.

As he ignited the engine one more time, this time he decided not to use the autopilot feature. Applying the Autopilot again might drive the traffic police on the road crazy. In fact, the traffic police from few provinces which he drove across had already gone insane. They had received countless reports about a car glowing with a blue light, flying down the highway, reaching speeds of at least 300km/h.

If it was merely one or two people reporting, the officers might have disregarded it as a prank. However, they had received at least hundreds of such reports, certainly not all of them could be pranks. Moreover, they quickly coordinated with neighboring provinces and found that almost all of them had also received similar reports.

Now, there was no question of a hoax. Using these reports as a route map for the perpetrators, they started investigating. Eventually, a radar speedometer set up on the stretch of a highway in the Shandong Province recorded a speed in excess of 365km/h. Only then did the officers begin compiling all this data.

However, the compiled report ended up giving them a major headache. Although they managed to capture an image, unfortunately, perhaps due to the aging equipment or slower response time, the image turned out to be blurry because of the car's blistering speed and only a blue glow from the sedan was visible. No details, such as a license plate, could be traced.

The car's speed was chilling for the officers. A speed of 365km/h was not something any car could reach. Even multimillion cars had to undergo professional modifications to achieve such speeds; otherwise, they would fall short of such immense power. Even though some cars seemed to have a top speed marked up to 400, could you actually reach it?

Only a particular model of Bugatti Veyron had reached a speed of 400km/h, and that too on an aeroplane runway. Achieving such a speed on normal highways was nearly impossible. But now, the reality was staring right into their faces. Although the radar speedometer was a bit old, it had recorded all the speeds perfectly before and after this particular incident. Just this one record couldn't possibly be erroneous.

Of course, Finn knew nothing of this. As far as he was concerned, Olivia had assured him no violation records were documented. However, not documenting a violation record and not documenting any record at all were two entirely different ideas. Especially for a computer program, precision in terminology was vital, which Finn had not given any consideration to.

The car soon drove towards Hangjin Houqi, the Three Bridge Town. When such a small town popped up in front of Fishy Wells, she showed a weird expression on her face. It was understandable for Lezacv City to have rich people as it was

a prefecture-level city. But in such a small town, having assets worth more than a million yuan probably made you rich.

“Wait, your house isn’t here, is it?” Fishy Wells stayed concerned.

“Yes, it is. We are not even in the town but a little further down in the Village 4 of Liyi,” Finn responded with a smile..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 149 - 145: The Other Side of Finn Lewis

Chapter 149: Chapter 145: The Other Side of Finn Lewis

Translator: 549690339

Fishy Wells didn’t know how to follow up, with it being summer, there were scant people on the little town’s streets, it was rare to see any passerby or cars. As the car turned onto a country road, Fishy Wells’s mind started to wander.

“This road was only built a few years ago. Do you remember that village-to-village road construction project? Without it, these would’ve been gravel roads.” , Finn Lewis gestured towards the narrow, two-lane highway outside the window.

Fishy Wells subtly nodded in agreement. Despite the unfamiliar environment, everything was so familiar. Even the smell of the earth outside the window shrouded her in uncanny familiarity. It seemed as if her family lived a thousand kilometers away, but the environment was similar, albeit in worse condition.

“Do you understand why I brought you along?”, Finn Lewis asked, his voice barely above a whisper.

“I understand.” Fishy Wells nodded, despite her outfit worth well over a hundred thousand, and her undersized underwear cost her several tens of thousands, her heart had never changed. Inhaling the air from outside the window, she suddenly felt a strange sense of contentment.

“Can’t figure it out?” As they moved from town to the village, it wasn’t very far. Fishy Wells fell silent and Finn Lewis countered with a smile.

“No.” Fishy Wells shook her head.

“To tell you the truth, I made that sum of money, in other words, I exchanged my technical prowess for shares in the Fruit Company, all in less than two months.” As Finn Lewis lit a cigarette and inhaled, the familiar sensation left him unsure of why he felt the need to share this. Perhaps it was the nostalgia he was feeling for his hometown, or

maybe it all just felt unreal. Even he wasn't sure if this recent turn of events was but a dream.

"Long-term task activated, do you accept?" A voice chimed in.

Finn Lewis choked on a lungful of smoke, causing him to cough violently. He cursed under his breath at the absurdity of the situation. Despite his surprise, he wasn't bothered by the addition of a new task. Swiftly, he picked up a Bluetooth earpiece lying nearby, tossed his cigarette out the window, and put the earpiece in his ear. "Olivia, connect to the system," he commanded.

"The call has been connected," came the reply from Olivia, followed by the sound of Fishy Wells listening attentively.

"What is it?" Finn immediately asked after putting on the headset.

"Long-term task, Don't Forget Those Who Dug the Well When You Drink the Water: Develop the area centered around your hometown into the world's largest economic hub. The reward is 100 million points, which can be used to exchange for any one item." The system voice boomed.

"Are you joking?" Finn Lewis couldn't help but reply. He had no objections to developing his hometown, in fact, he had even planned to do so, but could anyone tell him how he was to transform a small, relatively underdeveloped town in Legacy City into the world's largest economic center?

"Accept or decline?" the system voice disregarded any and all empty words. "Accept!" Although this left Finn with not just a severe headache but a toothache as well. Granted the long-term task didn't carry any time limits, so accepting it was fine. However, he questioned if he could live long enough to see its completion. Could a single person accomplish such a monumental task over such a large area?

Despite his doubts, the rewards were tempting. Not to mention an item worth tens of billions, even the one billion federal coins were colossal. Simply put, it was the equivalent of earning 1 trillion federal coins. Furthermore, the reward included what seemed to be a simple term but held great significance if Finn remembered correctly, something about a 'Universal cruiser'. He could have exchanged it immediately upon completion of the task.

However, given the time estimated for the task's completion, Finn accepted the task since it was light-hearted and didn't come with any time constraints. After accepting it, he put it out of his mind. It wasn't easy to build an economic hub, it wasn't merely a matter of sheer will. Perfect timing, right location, and cooperative people were necessary.

The call ended, and he was almost home. His home was only 3 km away from the town. Despite the road conditions not allowing high speeds, the distance wasn't long and they arrived within ten minutes.

It was early July, the busy farming season was about to begin. Finn drove into the village, with hardly any people around. As they reached home, they noticed the main door was open but locked. Looking at the brick and tile houses, Fishy Wells was caught in a whirl of emotions.

The main door was quite old, made from welded iron pipes, its red paint had almost faded, revealing rusted, red-brown iron pipes. The yard was paved with red bricks, which appeared neat, but beside the cool room was a pile of straw for feeding the sheep and mules.

There were a dozen chickens leisurely strolling around the yard. A significant rooster with a vibrant red crown watched both visitors intently. The yard's dog was barking frantically until Finn shouted at it after getting out of the car. The dog quieted down.

All this gave Fishy Wells a strong sense of dissonance. She just couldn't reconcile the person who drew her a monthly salary of several hundred thousand with the scene before her.

"They must be out in the fields, I'll call." Finn excused himself to Fishy Wells, retrieved his mobile phone from his pocket, and sat down on the steps under the eaves.

The call was answered quickly, a rugged male voice came from the mobile phone. "Finn?"

"Dad, it's me. I've returned. Where are you? There's nobody at home." Finn hurriedly asked.

"You're back? That was quick. Didn't you just call before leaving?"

"I can't explain now, I'll come to the field to find you."

"Don't. You must be tired after the journey. The keys are by the cool room window, reach and you'll find them. We'll be back by noon after we finish work. We just left not long ago." Finn's dad advised him. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"I know the way myself. I'll head your way now," Finn insisted.

"Alright then. We are at South Sands. We'll be cropping the wheat here early as it's turned yellow already," Finn's father informed.

"Alright, see you shortly," Finn replied before hanging up.

“Let’s go. They’re in the fields.” Finn gestured to Fishy Wells to get in the car, and drove off to South Sands. On the way, he turned to see Zoe, the little one had dozed off yet again..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 150 - 146: Simplicity

Chapter 150: Chapter 146: Simplicity

Translator: 549690339

The South Beach wasn’t far from the village either, it would only take around three to four minutes by car, and this was considering the poor road condition. Finn Lewis arrived at his farm in no time. His car drew many villagers’ attention along the way, but everyone was working in their field. They simply cast a distant glance at it.

It wasn’t because of the car, as quite a few families in the village also owned small cars, even though they might cost tens of thousands of yuan. Seeing a car would not surprise them; they were just wondering who had returned at this time. Due to societal development, almost no young people stayed in the village, leaving fewer and fewer villagers.

Finn Lewis knew that in the village where his family lived, he was the youngest one who had attended college. If he wasn’t here, his parents would probably be among the youngest ones in the village with no one under forty.

Finn Lewis quickly drove his car to his plot in the field. Although the road was not very good, it didn’t matter for this car. The car’s chassis wasn’t low and could be automatically adjusted to the height of an off-road vehicle.

The fields around were either planted with sunflowers or corn. Finn Lewis’s field was no exception. However, it was intercropped. That is to say, four rows of corn were planted, then wheat that just allowed a harvester in, and then corn again.

“Dad! Mom!” Finn Lewis got out of the car and shouted loudly. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Oh, you came. Why don’t you stay at home and came to the field?” Finn’s mother’s voice came from the cornfield. Soon, a figure appeared at the edge of the field. When Fishy Wells saw Finn’s mother, she felt an indescribable emotion, despite being well prepared.

She was a typical rural woman, no different from her mother. She wore jeans and a white shirt. There was a headscarf around her head due to the wheat awns and dust during wheat harvesting. Even so, her face was already coated with a layer of gray dust.

Although such a woman couldn't be described with words like 'beautiful,'

'elegant,' or any other terms that compliment women's appearance, Fishy Wells could feel something familiar in her – a familiar sense of intimacy, a familiar feeling of a mother's love for her children.

When Fay Wells saw her son, she was taken aback. Although her son had mentioned that he made money during a phone call, she did not expect him to bring a car back home, and there was a stunningly beautiful girl standing next to his car.

Seeing the girl, Fay Wells quickly composed herself, and a mix of embarrassment and joy appeared on her face. She was certain that this girl was her son's girlfriend. However, she hesitated: "Is our son good enough for such a beautiful girl?" She quickly put these questions aside, turned her head, and shouted: "Hazel, Hazel, come out."

"I'm coming. Isn't it just our brat coming back? Let me finish cutting this bundle first," Hazel Lewis's voice came from the field.

"Come quickly, our son brought his girlfriend back home," Fay Wells shouted loudly.

"What?" Hazel Lewis answered and quickly walked out. Finn Lewis naturally heard his mother's voice. However, he was quite calm. Along the way, he had told Ann what to expect. Still, Ann's face turned slightly red, and she looked a bit embarrassed.

"You brat, why didn't you give us a heads-up when you came back? Ah... You even brought your girlfriend here. Why did you bring her directly to the field? Let's go home. I'll have your dad tidy up, and we will go home. No more work today," Fay Wells said loudly.

"Ah... What's going on?" Hazel Lewis walked out of the field and naturally saw his son Finn Lewis, the extraordinarily beautiful Fishy Wells, and the seemingly expensive car. He couldn't help but ask.

"Uncle, aunt, hello, my name is Fishy Wells." Fishy Wells quickly walked a few steps forward, stood on the ridge of the field, and bowed respectfully to Finn Lewis's parents. Luckily, she was wearing casual clothes. Otherwise, she would have twisted her ankle on the road in high heels.

"Ah, ah, ah, don't be so formal, girl," Fay Wells was in a flurry.

Hazel Lewis didn't say a word, not because he didn't want to greet Fishy, but because he wasn't very good at socializing. Like Fay Wells, he was also somewhat at a loss. In

their eyes, Fishy Wells was a city girl, a person from a different world. But since their son brought her back, she was obviously their son's girlfriend, leaving them unsure of how to respond for a while. "Fishy, go to the car first. I need to talk to my parents." Finn Lewis waved his hand.

"Okay." Ann agreed, then turned to Finn's parents and said, "Uncle, aunt, you guys continue talking."

"Hey, you brat, how could you say that?" Fay Wells quickly interjected.

"Mom, it's okay, let her go. I have something to tell you," Finn Lewis replied.

"It's okay, auntie. I'll wait in the car," Ann quickly responded, then walked towards the car. Fay Wells and Hazel Lewis wanted to ask their son many questions, especially about the car and Ann. They didn't feel comfortable asking these questions in front of Ann, so they didn't stop her.

Ann quickly returned to the car. Finn Lewis then sat down on a bundle of cut wheat stalks nearby and said, "Dad, mom, sit."

Fay Wells and Hazel Lewis glanced at each other before also sitting down. After sitting down, Hazel Lewis pulled out a cigarette, lit one for himself, and then looked at Finn, "Do you want one?"

"Give me one." Finn Lewis did not refuse. Previously, he dared not smoke the cigarettes offered by his father.

Without saying anything more, Hazel Lewis handed Finn Lewis a cigarette. Finn Lewis lit it himself. He took a puff before seriously saying, "Dad, Mom, actually, I came back this time because I have something to tell you."

"Okay, tell us about your making money," Fay Wells said after some thought.

"Mom, if I go into details, you won't understand anyway. So, I'll just simplify it for you. Didn't I study computer software? I wrote a program and sold it to Fruit PC, which I told you over the phone," said Finn Lewis.

"Okay, you did mention it. How much did you sell it for? Over a hundred thousand?" Fay Wells hesitated a bit, then cautiously asked..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.