

# Super Spender

## Chapter 151 - 147: Decision – Part 1

Chapter 151: Chapter 147: Decision – Part 1 search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Translator: 549690339

“A lot.” Finn Lewis hesitated for a moment, scared to utter the actual figure. He feared scaring his parents. This was also why he didn’t go home immediately. Some things are not as easy to explain as you would like them to be.

“A lot? How much is that? It isn’t in the millions, is it?” Fay Wells exclaimed in surprise.

“Several tens of millions.” Seeing his mother guessing like this, he figured it would take her forever to arrive at the right amount. So, Finn simply delivered the number straight up.

“Several tens of millions?!” Not just Fay, but even Hazel Lewis was shocked. He couldn’t help but glance at Finn and asked, “You didn’t engage in anything illegal, did you?”

“Dad,” Finn chuckled, somewhat helpless, “what illegal activity could bring in so much money? That’s several tens of millions. Even if I robbed a bank, there wouldn’t be that much cash inside.”

“Then what’s the software you made used for? Why would they spend so much money on it?” Fay Wells still seemed a little worried, “They won’t ask for it back, will they?”

“Mom, the contract has been signed, and the money is already with me. How would they take it back?” Finn laughed bitterly. After thinking for a moment, he added, “Remember the news story about the Fruit Company? They spent several tens of millions, maybe even hundreds of millions, just to buy a brand name. That was just a name. You can imagine how much my software can help improve their product.”

“However, this feels like they don’t see money as money at all.” Fay Wells having watched the news before, had a general understanding of what Finn was talking about, but she still murmured reluctantly. Finn felt relieved that, fortunately, the advancement of media, like television and the internet, had reached his village. Even without a

computer at home, they had cable television. So, his mother was keeping up with the times. He could not imagine how to explain all this if it were four or five years back.

“Mom, this time I came back because I want to take you and dad to Shining Pearl.” Finn decided to reveal his real purpose for coming back.

“Why would we go to Shining Pearl? We don’t know anyone there, and it’s such a big city that we wouldn’t understand anything,” Hazel Lewis protested.

“Most of the young people from our village have moved out to live with their children. Wouldn’t you do the same in the future?” Finn immediately responded.

A hint of hesitation crossed Fay Wells’ face. After thinking for a while, she voiced her concern, “Son, your dad and I don’t mind going with you, you’re our only son after all. But what about your grandfather still living in town? Who would take care of him if we left? Also, can you be honest with me about this money? It sounds like a made-up story to me.”

“Oh Mom, why would I lie to you? Look, Fishy Wells is not my girlfriend, she’s now my assistant. I’m planning to start my own company. I’m quite successful now. Remember how you used to say I was clever as a child and that I would be successful in the future? Well, I am now. If you still don’t believe it, I can have Fishy Wells come out and confirm it,” Finn was getting a bit exasperated.

“An assistant? A company? These are big decisions, why didn’t you discuss it with us first?” Fay Wells argued anxiously, “What if you lose all that money? I think it’s safer to keep it in the bank.”

“What would you understand about this? You can’t give me any advice even if I did tell you, right? Leave it, kids grow up and need to make their own decisions,” Hazel Lewis, who had been silent for a while, surprisingly sided with Finn.

“If you know so much, why don’t you ask?” Fay Wells snapped back at Hazel Lewis.

“Fishy Wells, come here,” Finn requested, trying to avoid a argument between his parents. The two had been squabbling for a lifetime.

Hearing Finn’s voice, Fishy Wells promptly exited the car and went to them. Finn patted the haystack next to him, “Sit down and explain to my parents, are you really my assistant, did I really start my own company and is the money I

earned real or not?”

Fishy Wells was nobody’s fool; she instantly fathomed what she needed to say based on Finn’s words.

But, before Fishy Wells could say anything, Fay Wells was already trying to get up from the ground, “Don’t listen to him, Fishy, we can talk standing.”

“It’s okay, Auntie, I’ll sit down. If it gets dirty, I can wash it.” Fishy Wells, who had clear priorities, directly sat down.

“Fishy, tell me, is it true that Finn sold a piece of software and earned tens of millions?” Fay Wells immediately asked.

“Of course, Auntie! Director Lewis is one of the most talented geniuses I’ve met. The software he has written has gotten praise from many international engineers. You might not fully understand how hardworking he was in school. He spent almost all his time studying, working part-time jobs in his free time to support himself. The rest of his time was mostly spent coding. You should believe your son, Auntie. You watch TV and you should know many successful business founders started their companies when they were his age. Like Marshall Paker, the founder of Wealthy babe, who started it when he was Finn’s age,” Fishy Wells replied earnestly with a smile.

“Oh! Really? Haha, but my son can’t be compared to Marshall Paker. No way!” Fay Wells immediately beamed with joy. Finn on the other hand, could only stand by speechless. On seeing Fishy Wells’ convincing skills, he couldn’t hide his admiration.

“Moreover, Director Lewis wanting you and Uncle Lewis to move to Celeston

City does make sense. Look, you’re not there. Finn doesn’t like the food there. He’s busy with his newly-created company each day, and can only order take out. Bad food means bad health. Furthermore, Finn might need your advice on major decisions. While you may not be able to provide him with professional advice, the wisdom you’ve garnered with age is precious. The more years you have, the more experience you have,” Fishy Wells continued talking.

“Look, kids these days know how to talk! Hazel, what do you think? I agree with Fishy. When Finn came back this time, I felt he had lost weight,” Fay Wells now put her previous worries behind her, focusing on how she could take care of Finn.

Finn was left dumbfounded. Mom, are you sure I’m your own son? Is this really okay? You wouldn’t believe anything I said, but you bought everything after hearing just a few words from Fishy Wells.

“Yes, but we can’t just leave at the drop of a hat. We’ll soon have to harvest the wheat. So, we would have to wait until after the harvest to leave,” Hazel Lewis voiced his reluctant agreement after some hesitation..

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## Chapter 152 - 148: Decision, Next

Chapter 152: Chapter 148: Decision, Next

Translator: 549690339

“Dad, what are we waiting for? Isn’t my third uncle in the village? The stuff in our field went to their house, and we gave them our house.” Finn Lewis couldn’t help but feel anxious upon hearing this. The idea of waiting for the autumn harvest to pass displeased him greatly. He didn’t want his parents to suffer another year.

“You’re such a prodigal!” Fay Wells immediately hit Finn on the head, then glared at him. “The output from these dozens of acres of land is worth over a hundred thousand a year. You can’t just give it all away because you’re making money now. You’re supposed to be smart with your money!”

Fishy Wells, who was standing nearby, couldn’t help but twitch at the corner of her mouth. She wanted to say, ‘Auntie, you haven’t seen the half of his prodigal behavior yet’. But these were thoughts she only dared to keep to herself, not daring to voice them out loud.

“Mom, listen to me,” Finn reasoned, “if you and dad come with me, you won’t have to do anything everyday. And if you can help me out, and my mood is good, the company makes more in a day than you guys earn in a year. But if my mood is bad, we could lose hundreds of thousands in a day. It’s up to you.” Finn directly began to use emotional blackmail.

“What...Isn’t this just a wild goose chase?” Fay Wells was upset and raised her hand to hit Finn, but seeing Fishy Wells, she held back, retracting her hand.

“This isn’t the place to discuss this. Let’s head home and we can talk there,” Hazel Lewis, who had just extinguished his cigarette, decisively stood up and suggested.

“Wait, there’s one more thing I need to tell you.” Finn quickly chimed in.

“What’s going on?” Hazel asked, somewhat confused.

“Go wake Chloe up, bring her here when I ask for her,” Finn told Fishy Wells, who was standing nearby.

“Alright.” Fishy Wells immediately stood up and headed towards the car.

“Chloe?” Fay Wells looked at Finn with some confusion.

“Mom, dad, here’s the thing…” Finn explained Chloe’s background and history, bringing tears to Fay’s eyes. “This poor child, how could you not have brought her home sooner? Where is she? Bring her to me quickly. Listen, Finn, I may not know much about other things, and I don’t usually chastise you, but you’ve done well with this. Even if you didn’t have money, you couldn’t let a little girl be abducted by human traffickers. You may have spent a lot of money, but you saved a life. Don’t worry, I won’t blame you. So what if it was hundreds of thousands? You’ve already made tens of millions. You used the money well.”

“Yeah, I’m of the same view as Fay. You did the right thing,” Hazel also nodded in agreement from the side.

Only then did Finn stand up. At this point, Fishy Wells had already awakened Chloe and tidied her clothes before leading her out of the car.

“Let’s go,” Fay Wells got up from the edge of the field.

The three of them walked over from the field, Fay Wells gave the still largely yellow-haired Zoe a pitiful look. “This child has really suffered. Look at her yellow hair; she must have been severely malnourished.”

“Hello, uncle and aunt.” Zoe bowed to Fay Wells and Hazel Lewis when she approached them.

“Good girl, get up,” Fay Wells didn’t care about her dirty hands, she reached out and helped Zoe up, squatting down and asking, “How old are you?” “My brother says I’m five.” Zoe glanced at Finn, then answered softly.

“Hmm, good girl.” Fay Wells asked Zoe a few more questions. Zoe’s answers Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

were heart-wrenching. Children her age should not be giving such responses, but it was clear that Zoe was not a typical child.

“You drive Ann and Zoe ahead, I’ll get your dad to pack things up, and we’ll be back soon.” Fay Wells stood up and told Finn.

“Hehe, Ann, you follow in the car. I’m going around on the tractor, I haven’t used it in a long time and I’ve got an itch to scratch.” Finn rubbed his palms together and chuckled.

“This kid, leaving the car behind to ride a tractor…” Fay Wells didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Finn chuckled and then decisively ran off. Hazel was already heading towards the nearby tractor. He watched Finn heading towards several bundles of cut grass, Finn walked over and picked up a bundle and threw it into the tractor bucket. From a

distance, Fishy Wells was speechless. Finn's outfit was worth more than the tractor itself.

And now it was being used to carry grass. The grass had stained the clothes with chlorophyll, which wouldn't wash out.

"Dad, let me do it. I've been exercising, I'm a lot stronger than you now." Finn stopped Hazel, who was about to pick up another couple of bundles of grass, and directly picked up two bundles himself all the way, then tossed them onto the tractor, making a 'thump' sound.

Hazel was somewhat taken aback, looking at Finn's arms. "Well, you haven't been slacking off with your exercises, you've built up some muscle."

"That's right, dad. I'm going to drive, you and mom can sit behind." Finn called out to Hazel and jumped onto the tractor. This tractor needed a crank to start, but it was easy for Finn; he'd been able to drive it since junior high school.

Soon, the tractor made a "puff puff" sound. Finn expertly reversed the tractor and passed his car, shouting loudly to Fishy Wells to follow. He then drove the tractor home.

No matter how fast the tractor was driven, it could not match the speed of a bike or a car. Upon returning home, he skillfully parked the tractor in the yard, and Fishy Wells drove their car back as well.

"What do you want to eat? I'll make it." Fay Wells asked with a smile as she got off the tractor.

"Just cook the chicken with mushrooms, I'll have some of that." Finn pointed to the biggest rooster in the yard.

"Okay, every time you come back, the roosters at home are out of luck. I'll have your dad catch it later. By the way, Ann, where are you from? Can you get used to our food?" Fay Wells asked, somewhat worried.

"Mom, it's okay, just cook as usual, I trust your skills." Finn patted Fay Wells's back and reassured her.

After parking the car, Zoe was clearly curious about the surroundings. Finn simply took her around, showing her his home turf. Although Zoe had a difficult past, she grew up in Celeston City. She had never seen a rural area like this before. Finn simply took her to their fruit orchard in front of their house.

The orchard had a variety of vegetables, fruit trees, watermelons and so on. Finn was pretty greedy about enjoying his own homegrown produce. Although he wouldn't claim they were entirely free of chemical fertilizers, he was obviously more comfortable

consuming his own farm produce than those bought from the market. Soon, the two, one big and one small, were enjoying their time in the fruit orchard..

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## Chapter 153 - 149: The Old Man's Decision

Chapter 153: Chapter 149: The Old Man's Decision

Translator: 549690339

Before they even realized it, time had crept towards noon. Finn Lewis hung out with Zoe on an apricot tree while Fay Wells appeared. Seeing the pair on the tree, she chastised them with a smile, "You're already this old, but you're still acting like a child! Why did you take Zoe with you? What if she falls? Come down now, Zoe. It's dangerous up there. Let Auntie carry you."

Finn handed Zoe over to his mom and then swiftly jumped down from the tree. "Let's go, lunch time now! By the way, was Ann a village woman too?"

"Did she mention it to you?" Finn asked as he shook his head.

"No, I noticed it myself. She's been helping out with the cooking, and she's extremely adept at everything she does, even with the household stove. She definitely grew up in a village," Fay said, shaking her head.

Most of the dishes in northern households are rather simple unless they have guests over. Unlike the southern households, where every meal would have a variety of dishes, even if the quantity was massive. What rural areas do not lack, especially in the summer, are vegetables. Nowadays, they also don't seem to lack meat.

The poor old rooster that Finn had chosen was now part of the lunch menu. A whole chicken was stewed in the pot with added mushrooms that were not artificially grown. These mushrooms were a shade of yellow-brown that grew under large trees following a rainfall, somewhat similar to the wild membranela species, known for their delicious taste. However, these mushrooms are not found in large quantities and are typically spotted under thick tree roots.

Actually, Finn did not know what these mushrooms were called. Fearing they may be poisonous, he tried to find information online but to no avail. He had no idea what their scientific name was. But one thing was for sure, they were not poisonous. Everyone here had tasted these mushrooms, and they would collect them whenever they found some, sundry them on their window ledge, and used them in their dishes, which tasted incredibly good whether stewed or stir-fried.



When a large dish of mushrooms with orange potatoes, noodles, and light-colored chicken was served, Finn couldn't hold back anymore, and he started to salivate. Despite having tasted various delectable dishes recently, some of them costing up to 100,000 yuan, the aroma of this simple 'mom-cooked' chicken stewed mushroom dish was irresistible not only to him but also to Ann and Zoe.

The naturally bred chicken and the wild mushrooms were items you couldn't get in cities. Supposedly the so-called 'farmer's chickens' sold in the cities were just products of concentrated breeding. They were given no private chats at most. But these chickens caught and raised freely, feeding on bugs, corn, wheat- can their taste be bad at all?

"Well then, I am going to start now." Finn rubbed his hands together and couldn't help but say it. He was salivating already at the incredible aroma of the dish.

"Look at your greedy face. I honestly don't know why you'd want to go so far for your studies. The food in Shining Pearl doesn't suit us northern folks at all. Look at you, you've lost so much weight," Fay said, feeling a little bad as she saw Finn scarf down a piece of chicken like a starving wolf. [search the \\* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"What kind of nonsense are you talking about? Can't you see his arms are full of muscles? Where is he skinny?" Hazel Lewis couldn't help but retort.

On the other hand, Ann couldn't help but smile. For parents, a child who has been away for long always seems 'skinny' in their eyes even if they've gained more than a few pounds.

"Come on, Zoe, have some veggies. Let's see if they suffice your palette." Fay didn't bother arguing and started serving food to Ann and Zoe, especially to Zoe whom she liked a lot and had seated her right next to her at the dinner table to care for her directly.

Finn sat there expressionlessly as if Fay was treating Zoe like her granddaughter. "It's so yummy, thank you, Auntie," said Zoe politely, and then she wolfed down the food. This little one always had her meals in a rush. Finn had warned her several times that eating this way wasn't good for her stomach. But, she always shot back at him saying that he ate the same way. Later, Finn stopped bothering since she seemed to be enjoying her food anyway.

By the end of the meal, not only was Finn feeling stuffed, Zoe's stomach was bulging too. Ann hadn't eaten any less either. Fay was watching them with a

broad smile.

"After y'all are done, go take a nap. I cleaned up the rooms earlier. Ann and Zoe can stay in the next room over. But we don't have any ACS here so it might get a bit warm," Fay suggested.



Those northern areas are the hottest during July, especially during the noons. It's hard to find any cooling appliances like air conditioners in the rural areas. At most, you'd find an electric fan. Not many houses in this area even contain a fan. Both Ann and Zoe seemed to adapt well to this environment.

There was no need to worry about a shortage of rooms in rural areas. Finn's house was made up of two large rooms, each with a typical heated brick bed that kept the room warm during winters and cool during summers. Having had her fair share of playtime during the morning and then feasting in the afternoon, Zoe was tired. She started feeling drowsy right after eating, and so did Finn.

It was now siesta time. The intense afternoon sun and the irritating wasps, appearing in the afternoons, manifesting the sweltering midday temperatures.

When Finn woke up, it was already 3 P.M., and the temperature outside had practically reached a peak. He dropped by the room where Ann and Zoe were. Zoe was still asleep, but Ann had woken up and was scrolling through her phone.

Finn made a sign through the window to Ann then went over to his parents' room. However, as soon as he stepped out, he saw his parents chatting under the shade of the storage room. He decided to join them. Seeing him approach, Fay smiled and said, "Awake now?"

"Yes, Mom, what are you guys talking about?" Finn nodded, pulled a stool to sit near his parents, and asked.

"What else could we be talking about? We were discussing moving in with you to the big city. Your dad and I have pretty much made up our minds," Fay said thoughtfully after a pause.

"Okay then, tell me what you decided," Finn said, nodding his head.

"So here's the deal. We know you're responsible, Finn. You have your own abilities, and you don't want us to suffer, so you can't wait to take us with you to the city. But your father and I have been living here all our lives. We probably won't be able to adapt to life in Celeston City. We're not good with Mandarin either. Plus, we don't know anyone there. So staying there might be an issue," Fay explained..

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## **Chapter 154 - 150: The Journey!**

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Translator: 549690339

“Mom, didn’t you agree to leave with me this morning? How come you’ve changed your mind after a nap? I’m something of a billionaire, yet you’re still farming in the countryside? Doesn’t this make people look down on me? Furthermore, I swore back when I was in school that I would never let you guys work another day in this field once I could support you. You work yourselves to the bone for a year, and you don’t earn much money. At this rate, you’ll wear yourselves out.” Finn Lewis became a bit anxious.

“Don’t be in a hurry. Your father and I do want to leave this village, but we’ve thought about it, and we’re not going to go to Celeston City with you anymore. We can go to Hello City, where your aunt, uncle, grandparents, and your second aunt live. We can look out for each other there, visit them when we have nothing to do, and not be bored at home.” Fay Wells quickly said.

Going to Hello City stunned Finn Lewis for a moment. He started considering this option, which could work, just as his mom had said. Most of her seven siblings were in Hello City, where the annual income was higher than in the countryside, even though most of them worked low-wage jobs.

Moreover, rural life was simply too exhausting. The Lewis family owned a fair bit of land, and his parents had to work more than fifty acres with just their two pairs of hands, even though they had some machines to help. But when it was the busy season, they could work themselves to death.

When Finn Lewis was in junior and high school, he would help out during the holidays. Even a few days of work had been tiring enough; he couldn’t imagine how his parents managed to work like that all year round.

“There’s no need for me and your father to follow you to Celeston City, Finn. When you’re there, you have to mind the company every day. We don’t understand a thing about this. We know that young lady was trying to convince us to leave. If we really moved to Celeston City, we would be strangers there, struggling with the weather and the unfamiliar pace of life. Plus, your paternal and maternal grandparents are getting old. Being closer here means we can take care of them if something comes up,” Hazel Lewis said after taking a puff from his cigarette.

“Alright, Hello City it is.” After a moment of thought, Finn Lewis didn’t object. Going to Celeston City would make taking care of his parents difficult. It would be no problem if they lived with him, but he wouldn’t be able to hide the fact that he hired Fishy Wells for a while longer. Dripping beans, indeed.

Finn Lewis knew his own situation, but his parents didn’t. Going to Hello City would be good, as it would gradually expose them to the changes and make it easier to accept. It would be very hard to make them accept everything at once.

“However, once we leave, you have to leave as well. I know you don’t want to leave your crops that you’ve tended to for half a year, wanting to gather it all before leaving. You can get people to do the harvesting, otherwise, you have to go to Celeston City with me.” Finn quickly said.

Finn had noticed something bothering his mother earlier, and guessed that it was the crops. After all, they had been toiling for half a year, and it was almost time to gather the crops. Of course, it would be hard to just hand over the fruits of their labor.

“Fine, what you say goes.” Seeing Finn’s firm stance, his mother had to grudgingly agree.

“Alright, let’s settle our schedules then. Dad, Mom, both of you go find my third uncle tonight, and let him manage our house since we’re leaving. In a few days, you’ll come with us to Hello City, we’ll go see my eldest aunt and her family, settle you guys in, and then I’ll head back to Celeston City.” Finn quickly arranged everything.

At night, Finn’s parents invited Aiden Kramer, his third uncle, to their house. When Finn’s family explained the situation, Aiden looks at Finn with astonishment, “Are you guys kidding me?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Of course we’re not. You know I’ve always been a good student since I was a kid.” Finn quickly said.

“This...Great news! I didn’t expect you to have such a bright future, kid. Now that you’re a tycoon, do you have any plans for letting our entire village become wealthy?” Aiden joked, laughing.

I actually do...Finn added silently in his mind, but figured it was too early to say this out loud, “Didn’t expect you to be such a dedicated village chief, uncle!” Finn said with a laugh.

“What are you saying, child.” Fay Wells couldn’t help but knock on Finn’s head.

“No harm done, this kid has always been smart. Alright, this is good news, you guys can go in peace, leave everything to me.”

“Uncle, you have lots of land as well, and two people can’t harvest all of this land. How about this, I’ll leave you 100,000 yuan, you hire someone to help take care of the work in our fields.” Finn quickly said.

“That’s too much, too much...” Aiden was startled, hastily waved his hand in denial.

"I don't know how much is needed, but at least half a year's care is needed, as well as taking care of the sheep and other livestock at home. Use what you need, and take the rest as payment for your hard work." Finn said.

"I'm just lending a hand, you can't count it like this." How much is 100,000 yuan? Maybe it meant nothing to Finn now, but for a rural family, it was almost equivalent to their annual income. This was only possible due to the recent surge in agricultural product prices; in the past, earning over 10,000 yuan a year was considered good.

"Please don't refuse, you deserve this. Born and raised in the countryside, I know how troublesome these things can be. With my uncles and aunts all away, we've had to trouble you quite a bit." Even though it was a distant relative, family was family, and Aiden as the village chief had been looking out for them over the years. Most people in remote areas like this didn't want to be the village chief. These decades, Aiden's family had been pretty good; of course, Finn wouldn't be stingy. After refusing a few times and still being persuaded, Aiden reluctantly accepted. They discussed the details of their future plans, then they sent off a joyous Aiden.

After Aiden was sent off into the distance, Fay Wells couldn't help herself but smack Finn hard on the head, "Did your money come from strong winds?"

Finn wanted to say, "Mom, it's not from strong winds but it's pretty close. It's from a single order of your son," but of course, he didn't dare to say it out loud, instead laughing, "Mom, don't be stingy! I know when you're trying to save money, but I didn't give it to Uncle Aiden for nothing. You know how much work we have at home, it'll be at least three or four months until the slack season. And we have more than twenty sheep and pack animals that need to be tended to.. Can't just let the hired help do all the work for free, right?"

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## **Chapter 155 - 151: Filial Piety**

Chapter 155: Chapter 151: Filial Piety

Translator: 549690339

"You little rascal! Had I known you were this generous, we might as well have given this all away! We've sold all of our belongings, and even if we add up our yearly income from farming, it only amounts to around 140k to 150k yuan. If we subtract the costs of pesticides and seeds, we'd only have about 70k to 80k yuan left. You just threw away 100k yuan like it was nothing. Do you realize it took us selling everything we owned to earn that much? Without selling everything, our yearly income would only be about 40k to 50k yuan!"

Fay Wells held the financial reins of the household. Hence, she knew like the back of her hand exactly how much they made in a year. Finn Lewis quietly took the scolding; he'd momentarily overlooked their limited finances. They didn't object at the time, so he figured a little grumbling was fair.

"Mom, don't be upset, here." Finn tried to appease Fay and hastily pulled a bank card from his pocket and handed it to her.

This was a reserve he had prepared when applying for a loan from ICBC. He had secured about a dozen bank cards, besides the one he used for personal expenses, the rest were common gold cards, useful for situations where cash wasn't viable but a check wouldn't do either.

"What's this?" Fay accepted the gold card. "A bank card?" She didn't recognize it at first.

"Yes, there's a million yuan in it. I saved it for you and Dad," Finn replied with a nod.

"That's a lot." Fay was taken aback. Finn had mentioned making tens of millions before, sure, but he had also said he invested in a company. They had assumed that all his money was bound up in that business, not expecting him to casually hand them a card with a million yuan.

"When you and Dad move to Havenia, you'll need money. Keep this card, I'll transfer money into it monthly. Feel free to buy whatever you want," Finn quickly added.

Fay and Hazel Lewis exchanged glances, then Fay hesitantly returned the card to Finn. "You keep it. It's too much. Your Dad and I can't possibly spend all that.

Just give us 100k yuan. That's plenty for us to live on in Havenia for a year.

We'll find jobs, too, so..."

"Mom." Finn couldn't bear to hear another word and cut her off.

"Alright, alright, we'll do as you say." Fay finally relented.

The Lewis family remained at home for another week before finally departing. They left with hardly any belongings but some clothes. The rest they left behind. In reality, they had already exited village life three days prior, spending the remaining time at their grandparents' house.

Finn's grandparents lived in town. He had always been the darling of their eyes, being their eldest grandson. Originally, Finn wanted his grandparents to accompany his parents to the city. However, he knew it would be a hard sell.

In the past, his aunt had endeavored to do the same, but their stubborn grandfather was quite comfortable with his rural lifestyle. During a visit to his aunt's city dwelling one Spring festival, Grandpa insisted on using the public restroom outside instead of the toilet in the flat. The old man found it incredibly uncomfortable and refused to use it.

This refusal did leave them feeling helpless. Thankfully, despite his 77 years,

Grandpa stayed astonishingly healthy. Grandma, on the other hand, was ailing.

"Grandpa, Grandma, keep this tea. Don't use too much each time. This tea has great health benefits. It'll help ensure you live a long life," Finn left behind the serenity tea and misty tea as he had promised.

"Can your grandma have it? Didn't the doctors tell us not to let her drink tea?" Grandpa, a bit puzzled, opened the tea and took a whiff. The fragrant aroma indicated to him that this was top-quality tea. However, Grandma had severe asthma and had instructions to refrain from tea, having spent most of her years living on a diet of medication.

Ironically, this was also one reason Grandpa was reluctant to move to a larger city; the air quality was much worse and definitely wouldn't aid Grandma's condition. The small town's air quality was superior. Just like their small courtyard which boasted two acres of land, housing two apricot trees and various types of vegetables planted by Grandpa. There was enough produce not just for the two of them, but also for their eldest daughter's family. In addition to this, they also kept about a dozen rabbits, which was always unfortunate for the chickens whenever Finn visited.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. This tea isn't the same as the usual kind. It's a wellness tea and has enormous benefits for Grandma's condition. Besides, don't worry; I'll visit frequently," Finn assured him.

"Alright, alright. Granpa doesn't interfere much in your affairs. I don't understand all these things anyway. But remember this, son, you need to hurry up with one thing," Grandpa Lewis said, his beard twitching in anticipation.

"Er... Grandpa, don't worry, I'll definitely hurry," Finn stuttered, but immediately agreed. He knew exactly what Grandpa was referring to. From the time he entered college, almost every year without fail, he'd heard it countless times. It boiled down to one thing: Grandpa wanted him to get married and start a family. Grandpa wanted to hold his great-grandson in his arms.

They stayed at their grandparents' place for three days. Their hospitality towards Fishy Wells was unbelievable. Even though Finn had clarified that Fishy was only his assistant and an employee, that didn't change their perception of her, especially when Grandma discovered Fishy was single.

Finn had given up, utterly helpless. He didn't bother to correct them. In the end, he decided to respect their wishes. As their departure loomed, not only did he feel a pang of sadness, but his parents also felt sentimental, not having expected to leave this soon. Although his Grandpa held traditional views, he seemed to take the situation in stride.

"Eh, Finn, how much did this car cost? It's really comfortable, much better than the one owned by the Zhang family," Fay finally wondered aloud after they hit the highway, her curiosity piqued.

"Well, I have to entertain clients, so I had to buy a decent car. It's definitely more expensive than their Great Wall vehicle," Finn replied, avoiding mentioning the actual amount. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Oh, but this car is really good looking. I've never heard of it though. Son, why didn't you buy a Lanquoma? James' son bought a Lanquoma A4. I heard it cost more than 300k yuan. A Lanquoma would have been grand," Fay suggested.

Fishy, riding shotgun, was having a hard time holding in her laughter. This car could buy over 500 Lanquoma A4S. Finn did not dare to mention it, and naturally, she didn't either..

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## Chapter 156 - 152 1 Want It All

Chapter 156: Chapter 152 1 Want It All

Translator: 549690339

"This car probably wasn't cheap. Even if it isn't a high-end like the Flying Horse or Eldora, I bet it's still worth hundreds of thousands," Hazel Lewis patted the incredibly comfortable seat and continued, "Still, it's probably cheaper than their own Lanquoma car. I've ridden in their car, and it's nowhere near as comfortable as my son's. Right, Chloe?"

"Dad, you always have such a good eye!" Finn Lewis quickly buttered his father up.

"Yeah, my brother's car is the most comfortable!" Chloe eagerly nodded in agreement.

The drive from Legacy City to Hello City took approximately three hours. Finn didn't dare drive too fast -120 was as fast as he was willing to go, which was already quite fast. Once they arrived at Hello City, Aunt Fay and the rest were already waiting inside a



restaurant. Using the Olivia Thatcher navigation system, Finn found the address and finally met his mother's side of the family.

Although it had been quite a long time since their last meeting, Finn warmly greeted his relatives. "Look at you, able to convince my Aunt Fay and her family to come! My mom has been wanting you guys to come over for a long time, but it never came about," Sophie Lee gave Finn a friendly pat on the shoulder.

"Hehe, having money solves everything, persuading my mom was a piece of cake," Finn laughed cheekily.

Sophie was the second daughter from Aunt Fay's family. Finn's second sister, was Charlotte Lee, her older sister. Their cousin from their uncle's side was named Bell Lee, but this kid didn't do well in school and dropped out in middle school, leading a carefree life without even looking for a job. The remaining two children from his younger uncles' side were still in primary school.

"Wow, you're rolling in it now!" Sophie said, laughing.

"Absolutely." Among his peers, Finn was more relaxed. Aunt Fay probably already knew what had happened, so there was no need to go into detail.

However, everyone was curious about how much money Finn actually made. Over lunch, the family enquired roughly about it.

After hearing that Finn had made so much money from just writing a program, Aunt Fay and others felt sentimental. They all agreed that the education paid off, after all, Finn was the first university graduate in their family. Finn's second sister Charlotte had gone to vocational school, which didn't really count as university.

Everyone was overjoyed by the meal. And because everyone from his mother's side was reunited, the lunch was even more special as Aunt Ann joined. They all stayed in touch, being in the same city.

"After dinner, you and I need to step out," Finn discreetly nudged Sophie and said, hinting at the fact that his mother was coming and they still didn't have a place to stay.

"For what?" Sophie asked curiously.

"We have to go shopping, and I don't know the area. You have to be my guide, besides, isn't this your job?" Finn sniggered.

"Okay, but my guide services cost five hundred," Sophie said, immediately bursting into giggles.

“No problem, it’s a tiny matter,” Finn also laughed and stood up holding his drink. “Mother, Aunt Fay, Uncle Bell, Aunt Charlotte, Aunt Ann, Uncle Bell Jr., Uncle Bell Sr., and Aunt Ann, and all my aunts and uncles-in-law. Hehe, tonight, the treat’s on me! Thanks for having us, my mom and dad will be staying with you guys. This afternoon, I’ll be going out with my sister, so I won’t be drinking. Let’s toast with tea instead, cheers!”

“This kid, alright, we’ll accept your drink, but tonight, we don’t have to eat here, let’s go to my place,” Aunt Fay suggested. Among them, only Aunt Fay and Aunt Ann owned houses. The others rented, living conditions were not great, just a bit better than the countryside.

“No can do, Aunt Fay. Now that I’ve started earning, I must treat you guys. You can’t refuse today,” Finn quickly stepped in, he had something to discuss in the evening and couldn’t possibly go from one house to the next. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Fine, we’ll all go to my house this afternoon. It’s been a long time since we all gathered together, we’ll come back tonight,” Aunt Fay agreed, laughing.

The rest also agreed as they had taken the day off. After the meal, little Zoe had become quite attached to her parents, who she had been living with for the past few days. Despite her young age, she was quite sensitive to changes and could tell who truly cared for her. So it was only after about a week or so that she had become extremely attached to Finn’s parents.

After all, Zoe had never really had parents, and she probably felt a sense of comfort from them.

“Huh? This is your car?” Sophie was surprised when they had exited the restaurant and she saw Finn’s car for the first time.

“Yes, come on, tell me the way, let’s go shopping,” Finn urged.

“Wait, listen, giving directions is quite troublesome. Besides, I just got my driving license, how about I drive?” Sophie gave it some thought and offered to drive. She hadn’t had her license for long and upon seeing Finn’s impressive car, couldn’t resist wanting to try.

“Sure,” Finn nodded decisively.

“Give me the keys,” Sophie immediately asked for them while heading towards the driver’s side.

“No need for keys, just open the door,” Finn replied, chuckling.

“No need for keys?” Sophie looked at Finn with suspicion, but still reached out to pull the car door handle. With a ‘click,’ the door opened, “Did you forget to lock the door?” Sophie asked, caught off guard.

“We’ll talk about it when we get in,” Finn said with a smile, and proceeded to open the passenger side door and get into the car. Fishy Wells naturally sat in the back seat.

“Wow,” Sophie couldn’t help but exclaim when she got into the car. Unlike Fay Wells and Hazel Lewis, as a tour guide, Sophie had seen many more things and her experiences couldn’t be compared to that of the older generation, “This car must have cost a fortune, right? Based on the interior, it’s got to be worth over a million at least!”

“Olivia, greet her,” Finn didn’t reply to Sophie but gestured at the air. “Miss Sophie Lee, hello,” Olivia Thatcher’s voice resonated through the car.

“What...?” Sophie was startled. If Finn hadn’t started the conversation, perhaps she might have jumped in surprise.

“This is the car’s integrated AI software. It controls the whole car, so there’s no need for keys. When you get out of the car, it will automatically lock, and when you approach the car, it will unlock the doors,” Finn explained with a smirk.

“Is this for real? You’re really something now! How much is this car? Come out with it,” Sophie wasn’t easy to fool. The car’s tech was far too advanced; although she had been in numerous vehicles worth over a million, none were as extravagant as this car..

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## **Chapter 157 - 153: I Want Them All – Part 2**

Chapter 157: Chapter 153: I Want Them All – Part 2

Translator: 549690339

“It’s almost under twenty million.” Finn Lewis knew that Sophie Lee wouldn’t be easily fooled, but he also didn’t dare to reveal the real number. If he said it out loud, anyone would be probably startled.

“How much?” Sophie Lee took a sharp breath. She knew her younger brother was always good at study, and they had a pretty good relationship, but the number still shocked her. Twenty million! What does it mean? It’s just a car! There must be something fishy on his side.

“How much did you earn from that program in the end? I won’t believe it if you tell me it’s just millions,” Sophie Lee said, staring at Finn Lewis. Just a few millions, you gotta be kidding me? If you only sold it for a few million, would you buy a car worth twenty million?

“Uh, hundred million.” Finn Lewis stifled, deciding to tell the “truth”. He wasn’t lying, he really did sell it for a hundred million. He had sold it to Zero. But now he regretted it a bit, he had sold it too cheap.

“Federal coins, right?” Sophie Lee added quickly, staring at Finn Lewis. “Don’t tell me it’s Flame Nation coins, you started a company and bought a car for twenty million, you definitely should have some money left. A hundred million Flame Nation coins isn’t even enough. Also, Company A announced in a press conference that their next-generation phone might be delayed by a year or two because they’ve made a groundbreaking technological breakthrough. Does this have anything to do with you?”

“When was this press conference held?” Finn Lewis blinked. Damn, he is the biggest individual shareholder of Apple, why didn’t he receive this news?

“Probably two weeks ago.” Sophie Lee pondered, then replied.

“Alright, you got it.” Finn Lewis nodded, admitting happily. He could fool his parents but it’s not an easy thing to fool someone like Sophie Lee who’s about his age. They’re all young and understand lots of stuff, so naturally, they would know about the prices.

“Really? What did you sell? It’s so valuable.” Sophie Lee was taken aback when she heard Finn Lewis’s confession, and she couldn’t help but ask.

“A software, it’s a major update for Apple’s system,” Finn Lewis replied, “But I can’t say more than that, I signed a non-disclosure agreement.” Finn Lewis quickly found an excuse to stop Sophie Lee’s further questions.

“Okay.” Sophie Lee glanced at Fishy Wells in the back seat, opened her mouth, but in the end, she didn’t say anything. She just changed the subject: “What are you going to buy?”

“Of course, a house. Going to East Coast International,” Finn Lewis nodded naturally.

Sophie Lee was about to say that the houses there are expensive, but then again, her younger brother has a hundred million Federal coins in hand, which converts to more than six hundred million Flame Nation coins. Even though East Coast International houses are expensive, it’s nowhere near as expensive as Celeston City. The average price was only over ten thousand.

East Coast International is located on the bank of the East River in Hello City. It’s one of the most expensive and luxurious communities here, and of course, its infrastructure,

property management, and greening are the best. East Coast International's Phase Two just started selling. His parents don't have a house to live in yet, and Finn Lewis had already checked out these houses before he came.

Just as Sophie Lee started the car, it lurched forward, which frightened Sophie Lee and stopped the car right in its tracks. Luckily, Finn Lewis and Fishy Wells had both buckled up.

"Hey, big sis, can you even drive?" Finn Lewis laughed wryly, and asked.

"Of course, I can. It's just that, um, I'm used to driving my brother-in-law's car.

Who knew your car was so powerful, and I put the pedal to the metal." Sophie Lee was also sweating a bit, she just started the car like she'd start her brother-in-law's Peugeot 308, who knew his car would leap out.

After restarting the car, Sophie Lee gently stepped on the gas, the car started very smoothly this time. Finn Lewis wasn't worried Sophie Lee would get into an accident. Olivia Thatcher was there and nothing could go wrong. If there was any danger, Olivia Thatcher would activate the emergency control at the first time.

"Wow, your car is so awesome! Worth the twenty million, but what brand is this? I've never seen it before." Once they arrived at their destination and got out of the car, Sophie Lee couldn't help but praise. A good car can be felt once you start driving, even a rookie driver can feel it. Especially the powerful force, Sophie Lee several times unintentionally went over 100. She didn't even feel it.

"It's a more private brand, not for public sale, but they accept custom-made orders. So, you definitely have not heard of it before." Finn Lewis shrugged his shoulder and said. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I see. It wasn't until now that I found out, I've always thought that Flying Horse, Eldora, and Fari were considered good cars. But I now discovered, those cars are just ordinary as can be." As the saying goes, it's not the ignorance of goods but the comparison of goods. After this comparison, Sophie Lee felt that cars like Flying Horse and Eldora she used to envy are not all that.

Finn Lewis shrugged again, without saying anything. The three of them walked together towards the sales department. In Hello City, there are not many people in sales departments of high-class communities like this. After all, the average house price here is only around 7000 to 8000. Even in downtown, the prices are only around that, and the price for houses here rises to over 15,000. So, naturally, there won't be too many people who can afford houses here.

“Hello, are you here to look at the houses?” A sales lady came over with a smile. The number of sales department staff wasn’t very much, so the sales ladies were rather free. As a result, they were eager to serve Finn Lewis and the group.

“Mm, can you introduce me to your second phase?” Finn Lewis nodded and said nonchalantly.

“Phase Two?” The sales lady hesitated a bit. This sales department is the main one for the whole East Coast International. The first phase of houses had already been sold out, but the second phase has already started selling. However, half of the people who came like Finn Lewis were there to buy the third phase because the third phase is a high row block.

The second phase, on the other hand, is a group of connected villas, and the price is quite high.

After taking a glance at Finn Lewis, the sales lady said with a full smile: “Of course, sir, over here, our houses’ sand table is here. My surname is Liu, Grace Liu. May I have your name?”

Finn Lewis nodded. While answering this sales lady, they went straight to a large sand table in the front. The sand table includes the entire housing estate, including the first, second, and third phases. From this sand table, Finn Lewis saw that the location of the whole second phase is very good, located in the most prosperous place in the whole area. It is also the place with the best greening. Moreover, it is separated from the third phase which is still under construction by a large artificial lake, so it will not have any adverse effects here..

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## **Chapter 158 - 154: This Generosity**

Chapter 158: Chapter 154: This Generosity

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis had already seen the verdant surroundings here directly from satellite images—which were on the maps on his phone. He didn’t know how Zero managed it, but the images were practically identical to real-time satellite imagery. Although East Coast International was pricier compared to other developments in Hello City, it was worth the price.

For example, the developers’ promotion of the greenery. The developers of this community had been honest about the green areas—there was no discounting

whatsoever—unlike some developers whose promotional materials greatly exaggerated the actual amount of greenery present.

Hence, Finn Lewis was just verifying the location of the Phase II development. He cut off the sales lady who was just starting to introduce Phase II, “How many houses are there in Phase II?”

Even though Mr. Lewis had interrupted her, the sales lady was not upset. She continued with a smile, “Phase II is where the best of East Coast International lies, including location, greenery, architecture, etc. However, due to size constraints, it only comprises 87 detached villas and 60 semi-detached villas.

The semi-detached villas are in rows of three, making up twenty rows in total.”

“Oh, how many have been sold?” asked Finn Lewis curiously.

“Well, since we’ve just launched, not many have been sold but we have already sold 10 detached villas and 7 semi-detached ones have been reserved.” The sales lady hesitated for a moment but decided to tell the truth as Mr. Lewis seemed incredibly formidable.

“Okay, point out the locations of the seven reserved semi-detached villas to me,” Finn Lewis had asked her after nodding his head.

“Please wait a moment, Sir. I will fetch the materials,” answered the sales lady, nodding her head before moving towards the counter.

“So, Phoebe, what do you think? Those three young men seem to be loaded,” another sales lady jokingly asked when Phoebe returned from the counter.

“I don’t know. I came to get the materials. But they must be loaded. I think they want to buy a semi-detached villa, they asked me to point out the locations of the villas that had been sold, they probably want to make a selection”, Phoebe shook her head in response.

“Really! Phoebe you’re about to hit the jackpot with this. Even if it’s a semi-detached villa, the commission from selling one is tens of thousands”, the sales ladies nearby said enviously. Although they had also sold houses before, they couldn’t help but be envious when they saw someone else making a sale.

“I hope it works out,” Phoebe laughed, feeling somewhat hopeful herself.

She quickly returned, “Mr. Lewis, the few villas that have been sold out are these ones,” Phoebe pointed out the sales of the 7 semi-detached villas to Finn Lewis. The semi-detached villas were arranged in three rows with two columns, for a total of ten columns. The six villas in the two southernmost columns were already sold out—since it



had the best view with no obstructions, naturally, it was the first to be snapped up. The easternmost villa in the second column was also taken.

“Alright, then. Other than the two remaining in this column, I’ll take the rest,” Finn Lewis pointed out to the column where one of the three houses had been sold.

Finn Lewis’s words were soft. After hearing them, Phoebe was taken aback and asked in bewilderment: “Excuse me, sir, what did you say? I didn’t quite catch that.”

“I said apart from the two remaining in this row, I’ll buy all the remaining houses in the whole of Phase II, including all the remaining detached villas,” Finn Lewis clarified.

Finn’s words silenced the entire sales hall. There were a number of people near the sand table who were looking at houses. Upon hearing Finn’s words they all looked his way. Seeing that he was a man in his twenties, a man in his thirties couldn’t help but retort: “Who are you trying to show off to? Is this the place for you to show off? Buying up everything, do you even know how much all these houses add up to?”

The others remained silent, their expressions saying it all—they obviously thought Finn was posturing. Even if they did have the money, why would they need so many houses? It wasn’t like Hello City was the capital or Shining Pearl where property prices could skyrocket.

“Are you buying them?” Finn glanced at him sideways and asked.

“What’s it to you if I buy or not?” the man glared at Finn.

“Then what’s it of yours if I buy or not?” Finn raised an eyebrow and turned back to Phoebe, “Help me calculate, how many houses are left here. I’ll buy all of them, pay the full amount, and how much of a discount can you offer me?” Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Er...sir...you mean to say...all of them?” stammered Phoebe.

“Yes, all of them.”

“Have you gone mad?!” Sophie Lee beside him couldn’t help but pull at him, lowering her voice to ask. She too was frightened by Finn’s words—buy them all?! There were over 100 houses here, including both detached and semi-detached villas! NO matter how rich you are, time isn’t now money should be spent, right?!

“Sis, I know what I’m doing,” said Finn with a smile before turning back to Phoebe. “You’d better hurry. If you can’t finish in time, your commission might be lost.”

Upon hearing Finn’s words, Phoebe recovered herself quickly and bowed to

Finn, "Please wait a moment, sir. I will get the manager."

"Let's sit over there to wait," Finn pointed at a nearby sofa. Realising that Finn Lewis was serious, the man nearby didn't dare to interject anymore. Even though he didn't understand how much it would cost to buy all the houses here, he knew the man in front of him was not someone he could afford to provoke. As for whether the latter was pretending or not, the man decided to stay and find out.

Fishy Wells was also speechless, his boss was really quite something—sometimes it made one laugh and cry to see him. These houses, to real rich people, were basically useless as excess. They could neither eat nor drink them. Yet, Fishy Wells also knew that Finn Lewis, even though he seemed to squander money sometimes, would not do it without a reason.

Buying so many houses was probably because he wanted to prepare for his relatives. Fishy Wells made this inference himself. But even with a house per family, they didn't need this many. But Fishy Wells didn't expect that Finn

Lewis had other ideas in mind. Although the long-term mission assigned by Zero gave Finn a bit of a headache, since he had accepted it, he was going to give it a shot.

Furthermore, even if he couldn't complete it now, it didn't mean he could not do it in the future. So, Finn believed that a company would be set up in Hello City in the future. And for these houses, Finn did have some other ideas in mind..

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## **Chapter 159 - 155: Family Harmony Promotes Prosperity**

Chapter 159: Chapter 155: Family Harmony Promotes Prosperity

Translator: 549690339

"What are you doing buying so many houses?" After sitting down, Sophie Lee couldn't help but ask.

"I'll tell you later, but don't worry, I definitely have a use for them." Finn Lewis gave Sophie Lee a smile. Sophie wanted to say something else, but hesitated for a moment and held her tongue.

The sales manager, hearing Grace's words, thought he'd misheard initially. But after triple-checking and confirming that Grace was serious, he rushed out of his office in disbelief. This was a true high-rolling customer.

“Sir, my surname is Davis, and I am the manager here. Are you sure you want to buy all the remaining houses in the second phase?” The manager couldn’t resist asking.

“Of course, didn’t I make myself clear? And I’m paying in full. How much discount can you offer?” Finn Lewis raised his eyebrows.

“I will call our CEO immediately. Rest assured, Sir, we will certainly offer you a satisfactory discount. I will let them calculate the total area of the houses for you while I make the call.” The manager threw out these words and went to make the call. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Five or six sales ladies came to Finn’s side to calculate the area and total price of the villas. The other people who were looking at houses exchanged glances, though none left, all waiting to see the final result.

The manager came back in roughly five or six minutes, “Mr. Lewis, I just spoke with our CEO, who said if you take all the houses and pay in full, we can offer a 10% discount and three years of property management fees will be waived.” 10% off? The people waiting to buy houses were in shock. Usually a 2% off is considered a great discount for house purchases and deals with a 3% off are rarely seen. Furthermore, this specific development includes villas and don’t take each villa lightly, the price for each would be at least several million. That 10% discount is equivalent to hundreds of thousands saved.

And on top of that, they’re waiving the property management fees for three years! People shouldn’t underestimate that. Property management fees for villas are notoriously high.

“Mr. Lewis, we have the numbers. There are 77 standalone villas left, totalling 32,571 square meters, while the semi-detached villas make up 14,586 square meters. The standalone villas are priced at 21,000 per square meter, the semis at 18,000 per square meter. Multiplying by the discount, the final total is 851.88 million.” The manager quickly got the final numbers.

“Mr. Lewis, would you like to double-check the calculations?” The manager gingerly asked. They would, of course, never fudge these figures, but this was a necessary question to ask.

Finn Lewis dismissed him with a wave of his hand: “Let’s leave it at that. The price will be 850 million okay?”

“Fine.” The manager was decisive. The CEO had authorized him and he was just scraping off a couple million, though it was not a small number, but house trading had the potential to bring in profits. The real estate market was in a downturn, the initial investment that was expected to be recouped in two to three years could now be recouped in just one day.

For the developer, even an 80% price would be better than dragging it out for another two years. So this price was completely acceptable, “Fishy Wells sign the contract. Can you process the deeds now?” Finn Lewis asked the manager.

“Yes, Sir. It’ll probably take a few months, though. We have all five pieces of documentation in place, but it takes time for inspection procedures and the like,” The manager responded.

“Okay, then test out some blank contracts for me, ones where your company has signed and put a seal on it. Then, as soon as I sign it, it will take effect.” Finn Lewis thought for a moment before speaking again.

“Not a problem.” For this kind of major client, no problem was a problem. And this stuff was simple. He’d processed these kinds of contracts many times before. It was obvious the client intended to give these away. As soon as he signs, the ownership of the villa would be transferred. Anyone who could casually drop 850 million to buy houses definitely wouldn’t lack for places to live. These houses weren’t for him.

The procedure wasn’t actually that complicated. Although there were over a hundred contracts to prepare, Finn wouldn’t have to deal with them. The manager called over all the sales ladies to handle them. Not long after, roughly two hours, Finn received all the contracts and, naturally, paid in full.

In the end, Finn Lewis still had 4 billion Federal coins, or about 25 billion Flame Nation coins. After spending 850 million on these houses, he was left with about 17 billion.

Seeing Finn Lewis calmly pay this amount, the onlookers were at a loss for words. Especially the guy who had previously accused Finn of showing off was now flushed with embarrassment but quickly turned tail and left. What surprised Finn was that after he bought almost all the houses in the second phase, leaving only two semi-detached villas, those who had previously eyed the properties became anxious.

The remaining two semi-detached villas were sold off almost immediately after Finn’s purchase. The manager nearly died laughing — just imagine the commission on that one! Undoubtedly, the most bewildered person there was Grace, who’d never imagined that she’d score such a massive deal just casually handling a young man!

This couldn’t be described as a “large deal”, it was a colossal deal! A total transaction of 850 million! And her commission was 0.5%, as this was villas we’re talking about. Even at 0.5%, this was a commission of 4.25 million!

Just like that, she became a millionaire, nearly five times over at that. It was as if she’d won the jackpot. When Finn was signing the contract, her hands kept trembling. 4 million... anyone facing such a windfall wouldn’t be able to stay calm, except for the rich that is.

“Oh, right, her commission won’t be lessened, will it?” Finn Lewis asked, pointing at Grace

The manager glanced at Grace, who was not oozing charm but sometimes the thing that people needed was simply luck. Who made Grace the one who happened receive Finn Lewis’ patronage? Although the manager didn’t know how much of a commission Grace would get, he could estimate it would be several million.

Since Finn asked, he quickly answered, “Mr. Lewis, rest assured, her commission will not be less. We are strictly regulated.”

“Good, I purchased the house from her so normally I shouldn’t be concerning myself with this, but since there are rules, they need to be followed. You can’t withhold this girl’s commission, or else your reputation will stink in this circle,” Finn Lewis said nonchalantly..

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## **Chapter 160 - 156: A Harmonious Family Makes Everything Successful – Part 2**

Chapter 160: Chapter 156: A Harmonious Family Makes Everything Successful – Part 2

Translator: 549690339

“Mr. Lewis, rest assured, there will be no problem.” The Davis Manager was feeling a little envious of Grace Lewis now. This young lady was indeed lucky. Even her bonus got mentioned specifically and since Finn Lewis brought it up, she would not have any problems receiving it now.

Grace, of course, understood this and immediately responded with respectful gratitude, “Thank you, Mr. Lewis.” Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“No need to thank me, you also provided the service, didn’t you? We will be leaving first, there may be other things that will require your assistance afterward, like issues regarding renovation,” Finn said with a smile.

“No problem, Mr. Lewis. If there are any issues, feel free to come to us. We promise to introduce you to the best renovation companies,” Davis Manager assured confidently.

Carrying a thick stack of contracts, the trio left the sales office. Only then did others, who had been paying attention to their proceedings, began to stir. “Is this what you call

a second-generation rich? He's outrageously wealthy. Buying houses as if purchasing cabbages. I've never seen anyone buy a whole project of a residential area outright."

"Indeed. But what was that car he drove? There seems to be no logo in the front, but there's a butterfly at the back. It looks quite high-end. I've never seen that car before."

"Certainly, it won't be a cheap car. Did you think they could be like us, driving a Flying Horse or Eldora? These may be luxury cars in the eyes of ordinary people, but to the real wealthy, they are probably reserved for their bodyguards and assistants."

On the way back, Sophie Lee didn't clamor to drive. Her head was spinning a bit. Her brother said he sold a property for one billion federal coins, but can someone explain how that one billion turned into over eight billion? And it is not possible that Finn hadn't spent any money before.

Only when they were nearing their home did Sophie snap back to reality. She glared at Finn, "Finn, be honest, how much money have you made? You just spent over eight billion. Didn't you tell me you only sold for one billion federal coins?"

"Hehe, this is something you don't need to ask, sister. I can't explain it clearly, but rest assured I haven't stolen or robbed the money," Finn chuckled. He truly didn't know how to explain it. He also didn't plan on hiding it from her as he still needed her help.

Without Finn's explanation, Sophie couldn't ask for more. Although she didn't show it, Sophie was still aghast inside. Is this the same brother she knew?

Although they moved to Hello City later, Finn basically grew up with her since childhood. She knows her brother really well.

She had also met Finn a few times while he was in college. How did he become a completely different person just after a little over a year? But no matter how shocked Sophie was, she couldn't ignore the fact right in front of her. She kept reminding herself that Finn was always smart since he was a kid and vowed that he would be successful in the future, but the timing was too fast.

"Oh, by the way, don't mention buying all these houses tonight. I bought these houses for other purposes as well. You must cooperate with me," Finn reminded Sophie again when he saw her stop asking.

"Cooperate with what?" Sophie glanced at Finn and asked.

"The houses I bought today will be given to each of you. Aside from our family, we have six siblings on my mother's side, that's six houses. Then, each of the children gets a house. For example, your family has three children, one for your eldest sister, one for you, and one for Winter Lee. Then one for Jason Wells from Uncle's family, one for

Jasmine Clarke from Fourth Aunt's family, and one for King Davis from Fifth Aunt's family, and so on for the rest of the families," Finn explained to Sophie.

Although these relatives all lived in Hello City and their living conditions were ordinary, they still helped each other. During busy harvest seasons, they would return to their home to help harvest crops despite the long distances. Perhaps there wasn't much financial help, but Finn appreciated these relationships. His parents' relatives were all nice, and they could help each other. Finn had deep affection for this large family. Giving one house to each family showed no difficulty for Finn.

"Is this a good idea?" Sophie hesitated before finally saying.

"Why wouldn't it be?" Finn raised an eyebrow.

"By giving four houses to our family and only two to Uncle's, won't that cause some problems? There's a saying, 'It's not poverty, but inequality that's scary'. Eventhough we're all family, but won't this cause contention?" As a tour guide, Sophie was experienced in dealing with people's emotions.

"Sister, to be honest, if it were another family, I can't guarantee. But for our family, I'm certain you don't have to worry about it. No one would have other thoughts. These houses may seem too many for you, but with me around, you won't have to worry about the cost of these houses so just trust me," Finn gave a reassuring smile.

"Well, if you have everything under control, then alright," after some thought, Sophie agreed. It seemed as if her family's generosity was sincere without any ulterior motives. For example, her eldest aunt, who was better off, would give money or things occasionally to her two younger uncles. They didn't give much, but it was not just once or twice. Neither her father nor her siblings minded much about it.

"Alright, leave this to me. Just don't leak it to others. I'm definitely going back to Celeston City. But for now, our parents will live in a semi-detached villa. It's good for everyone to live close to each other to feel livelier," Finn contemplated and then spoke.

"Sure, you decide. I think it's a good idea too. But thanks in advance. You haven't waited for anything yet you're already offering me a house. My husband will be thrilled," Sophie had been married already but her husband was teaching at the university that afternoon, so he couldn't make it back in time.

Finn chuckled, of course, he knew why Sophie said that. This was because she and her husband were still living with Sophie's eldest aunt. They had been worried about how to buy a house and now, Finn directly gave one to them.

"Just consider it as a belated wedding present. When you got married, I didn't have any money. Now that I have money, I want to make it up to you," Finn said with a smile.



“Well, your intention is remembered. The thing you gave us is still kept at home. My husband said it would be nice to display it in the living room once we move into the new house,” Sophie laughed. When she got married, Finn was in his first year at university and naturally didn’t have much money. Finn stubbornly bought a very large tree root and sculpted it into a piece of art. The quality of the finished piece was quite good. Sophie’s husband particularly liked this piece. He was ecstatic when he received it. Despite its lack of monetary value, he still loved it..

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## **- Chapter 161 - 157: Uncomfortable**

### **Chapter 161 - 157: Uncomfortable**

Chapter 161: Chapter 157: Uncomfortable

Translator: 549690339

When Finn Lewis and his family returned to the other side of the city, it was almost time for dinner. The fact that they had managed to complete so many procedures in just one afternoon was a testament to their high efficiency. When they arrived at the restaurant, they found the same private room they had used for lunch, but now it was filled with people. Almost all their relatives who lived in Hello City had come. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Looking around at his large family, Finn felt exceedingly happy. During times when his own family was financially struggling, everyone lent a hand. Now that Finn had made something of himself, ensuring his family lived comfortably was the natural thing to do.

On seeing Finn’s return, everyone warmly greeted him. Even Finn’s two brothers-in-law had returned and slapped Finn’s shoulders jokingly, saying, “You’ve sure made something of yourself, haven’t you?”

Once everyone was seated, Finn signaled to Fishy Wells to close the door to the private room. Pulling up a chair himself, he addressed the gathered folks with sincerity, “Forego the formality of naming each one of you but, once upon a time, our family was in the worst financial situation. Without your help, I wouldn’t be where I am today. When I was a student, when my father fell ill, if not for your help in pooling together the money for tuition fees and medical expenses, my education would still be in question.”

“Today, on behalf of my parents, I want to thank you all. Here’s to our family’s continued prosperity — hope we all thrive together!” Finn made his introductory remarks.

Everyone immediately applauded Finn, and his second brother-in-law, while clapping, laughed, “You’ve really grown up, Finn. Your public speaking skills have improved greatly. Before, we could hardly get a word out of you.”

“Thanks for the compliment, brother-in-law. Um, today, I invited everyone to dine here for two reasons. First, to announce that we’ve moved to this city, and second, because I have something important to share with all of you.” Finn said, smiling.

Everyone looked curiously at Finn. They were eager to hear what he had to say. “Fishy Wells,” Finn turned and called out. Fishy came with a thick bundle of papers in her hand.

Once he had the bundle on the table, Finn began, “This afternoon, my sister and I went to East Coast International, where we bought houses. That leads me to what I have to share with you. From both my grandfather’s and maternal grandmother’s side, I am the firstborn male. In other words, each of you has cared for me deeply, and I remember that by heart. So today, I have purchased a house for each of your families.”

Finn’s generosity left everyone in a daze. Auntie couldn’t help but ask, “Finn, what are you doing? You should save the money you earn to invest in your company and continue to grow it... Once you’ve made it big, we won’t need to worry about houses, right? Buying them now will only lose money.”

Finn looked at Auntie and replied with a smile, “Auntie, trust me when I say that the housing prices here are affordable and certainly won’t empty my pockets. My company is already on stable footing, so I don’t need these funds. When I was struggling, you all helped my family by borrowing money from others. Now that I have done well, I can’t let my uncles and aunts continue to rent.

“You all played a role in my success today. So please, accept these houses. I’ve calculated it and I assure you that this won’t affect my future plans. Please feel at ease,” Finn said earnestly. Indeed, when Finn had just started college, Hazel Lewis had just undergone surgery. The family was knee-deep in debt.

All of this money had come from the sacrifices made by everyone in the family. When Finn finally entered college, even his grandparents and grandma had to dig deep, using all they had.

As Finn recounted all of this, everyone grew silent. After all these years, revisiting these memories often led to pensive moments. But thankfully, those times were now a thing of the past.

“I’m not waiting for your thoughts on this. Here is the plan: every elder family will get a house. Exactly who lives next to whom is something everyone can work out amongst themselves. As for those of my generation, each one of you — whether brother or

sisters — will get a house too. Nobody is being left out. As for the fretting about the younger ones, that duty I willingly take up myself,” Finn said decisively.

Finn gave the memory of Sophie Lee’s advice some thought. Everyone had been so generous when he had no money; having wealth should not breed conflict amongst them, as it often does. Hence, it was essential to keep everything clear upfront. His parents would definitely agree and with Finn agreeing to look out for the younger ones, there could be no objections.

When Finn instructed Fishy Wells to distribute the stack of contracts to everyone, the contract landed with his second brother-in-law, who was sitting nearest to him. As his brother-in-law began reading, he gasped, “Villas? Finn, this is too much. We can’t accept this.”

His response snapped everyone’s attention back to Finn, and they all gazed at him in surprise. Finn, noticing the look on everyone’s faces, responded, “Yes, they’re villas but they aren’t too expensive. So, everyone, don’t refuse, please. When I was younger, you all looked after me. Now that I’ve accomplished something, I want to show my gratitude. So, please don’t refuse. Mom, Dad, you explain.” Finn pushed this task swiftly to his parents.

Both Fay Wells and Hazel were startled by Finn’s generosity but felt a sense of pride too. They knew the meaning of gratitude and understood how these relatives had helped during their time of need. Now that their own son was successful and knew to give back, they could not be happier.

‘Everyone, please accept. Consider this a small token of Finn’s gratitude. There’s a saying, isn’t there? ‘When the family lives in harmony, all affairs will prosper.’ Our family is the perfect example of that unity and mutual assistance. No doubt, each one in this room has contributed to Finn’s success. He speaks only the truth. Please, accept these gifts,” Fay added her own earnest appeal.

With Finn’s parents now endorsing the decision as well, everyone reluctantly accepted Finn’s generous gifts. The houses, all of which were probably valued in the tens of millions, had everyone flabbergasted. They didn’t know how much money Finn had earned, but they all knew one thing: Finn had indeed made a name for himself.

At dinner, Finn’s elder uncle had a bit too much to drink. Seeing Finn’s success, he felt a pang. It was unfortunate that Finn’s cousin Jason hadn’t invested in a good education or learnt a trade. He was jobless now and kept to unsavory company. In the past, Jason would struggle even to find a girlfriend..

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## Chapter 162 - 158: Nightclub Scene

Chapter 162: Chapter 158: Nightclub Scene

Translator: 549690339

Now Finn gave Jason a house, and gave another one to his family. Just the apartment alone is worth millions, but that's not really a matter. Given Jason's conduct, if you give him a house, it probably won't be long before he squanders it.

"Uncle, don't worry. This time when I'm leaving, I'll take Jason with me. I've got this." Finn tenderly patted his uncle's hand to comfort him. Finn wasn't capable of doing this before, but now he wanted to teach his brother a lesson, make him change his ways. Finn had plenty of ways.

"Jason." Everyone in the room knew why the uncle was upset, so when Finn called out Jason's name, everyone quieted down.

"What?" Jason lifted his head to glance at Finn and then went back to eating his food, but he still responded to him.

"When I leave in a few days, come with me. Got a problem with that?" Finn asked, raising an eyebrow. Jason was the same age as Finn, just two months younger. This kid also knew he was jobless and unambitious, and usually did not have the audacity to appear at gatherings like this.

But today, because it was Finn's first time coming over, he also came. This kid is not bad at his core. Although he mucks around outside every day, he's far from dabbling in underworld affairs. At best, he's just a low-level hooligan. If you really expect him to enter that realm, he simply doesn't have the guts. Over the years, he's become accustomed to this lifestyle, and probably accepted his fate. He's developed a lazy habit that he can't change.

"Bro, what am I going to do following you about? What you do is all high-tech stuff, and I'm not literate. Why should I go with you?" Jason obviously didn't want to go. If anyone is in a bad mood tonight, it's him.

It's true that Finn gave him a house, and it is indeed worth millions, but Jason was still uncomfortable about it because he was the same age as Finn. Now Finn can generously gift houses in front of the entire family, but what about him? It'd be impossible not to be affected, but at least he had enough self-awareness to know he could never reach that point himself.

“Mom and Dad, keep eating. After dinner, you can go to my aunt’s place. Ann, you go with them. Jason, you come with me. Let’s take a walk outside.” Finn got up and said directly.

“Alright, you guys go.” Their aunt and others didn’t object. Jason was their nephew, and his failure to accomplish anything hurt them all. They were hoping Finn could find a way to guide him on the right track. Even if it meant settling down to learn a trade and getting a regular job, it’d be better than constantly worrying about him.

Jason had wanted to leave long ago. When he heard Finn calling him, he did not refuse. He got up right away and followed Finn outside. When they were outside the restaurant, Jason said, “Bro, I’m leaving first. I have stuff to do tonight.”

Obviously, this kid didn’t want to talk with Finn. He probably knew what Finn wanted to talk about. When Finn went to college, he had tried to have this talk with him before as well. But back then, Finn had just started college. Even though he was talking about major principles, judging by Jason’s state now, no major principles would work for him. If they did, he would have changed a long time ago.

“Hold on, where are you going? What could be more important than spending time with your brother who just came to town? I’m unfamiliar with Hello City. I want to go out and have fun tonight, but I don’t know where to go. Can’t you show me around?” Finn smiled faintly and stopped Jason right away.

He turned around, somewhat puzzled and looked at Finn, “Bro, you just want me to show you around for fun?”

“What else? Come on, is there any decent night club around here? Take me to have some fun. You’re pretty familiar with this aspect, aren’t you?” Finn asked, grinning cheerfully.

“Of course, alright. Since you’ve said this, then I’ll take you out for fun. But, I

don’t have much money.” Jason agreed when he saw that Finn didn’t want to talk, but wanted to go out for fun. His feelings for Finn were actually not bad. After all, they were brothers. Although not by blood, they had grown up together and were as close as real brothers. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Don’t worry. Going out with your brother, do you still need to pay? Let’s go.” Finn laughed, then headed for his car. Jason also followed him immediately, chuckling, “Bro, your car is pretty nice. How about letting me drive?” “Do you have a license?” Finn asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Of course, I do. Don’t worry, I’m quite good at driving. It’s not like I haven’t driven a lot.” Jason bragged, rubbing his hands together quickly. Just like any other guy, he was

drawn to nice cars. Jason was no exception. He had also driven cars before, but it was mostly limited to cars like Chery, Snow Red, or Light of Wildflower vans. When he saw Finn's obviously fancy and valuable car, he couldn't help but itch to give it a try.

"You can drive it." Finn nodded, then walked over to the passenger side and opened the car door. Jason decisively went to the driver's side, opened the door, and sat down. "Bro, where's the car key?" As soon as he got in, Jason was taken aback. The car's interior was clearly different from the cars he usually drove, and definitely not in the same class.

"No need for a car key. My car has a built-in smart control system. Olivia, come out and greet him." Finn laughed and said.

"Hello Mr. Jason Wells. You can call me Olivia. If you have any questions, feel free to ask me." Olivia's voice then came on.

Jason was taken aback and stuttered, "Bro, how much is your car?" "Not too much, twenty million." Finn smiled and replied.

"How much?" Jason was quite surprised.

"Twenty million." Finn already told Jason the number, even though it was cut down by fifty times. But even so, it was a staggering number for Jason. He bit his lip, caressed the unbelievably comfortable steering wheel, and whispered, "Why don't you drive, bro? I'm not very familiar with this car. It wouldn't be good if I accidentally scratch it."

He became a little afraid to drive it. A brief collision with those million-dollar Flying Horse cars on the street could cost thousands or tens of thousands. This twenty million car, if bumped, won't that mean tens of thousands are gone?

"You drive, it's no different from ordinary automatic cars. I don't know the road so I still need you to show me the way." Finn laughed and rejected Jason's suggestion of swapping back.

After hesitating for a moment, Jason reluctantly started the car. But clearly, he drove extremely cautiously. Watching him being so tense while driving made Finn feel uncomfortable. But luckily, there was no problem with the car, and it easily got on the road. "Where are you planning to take me? It'd be best if you could find a good night club." Finn looked at the scenery outside the window and casually started a conversation..

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## **Chapter 163 - 159 Night Scene – Part Two**

## Chapter 163: Chapter 159 Night Scene – Part Two

Translator: 549690339

“Bro, don’t worry, it’s definitely the best nightclub in Hello City.” Jason Wells said quickly, feeling a bit more relaxed with Finn Lewis striking up a conversation.

“By the way, do you have a girlfriend? Or someone you fancy? Tell me about her.” Finn Lewis asked while scrolling through his phone, not even lifting his head.

Jason Wells turned to look at Finn Lewis, hesitated upon seeing him playing with his phone, then finally began, “Well, I don’t have a girlfriend, but there’s someone I like. I just don’t know if she likes me back.”

“Oh? What does she do?” Finn Lewis continued while still on his phone.

“This...” Jason Wells hesitated once again.

“What’s wrong? Is there something you can’t talk about? Relax, you’re my brother. I won’t laugh at you. Didn’t I tell you about my university breakup?” Finn Lewis looked up at Jason Wells.

“Alright, well, she actually works in the nightclub we’re going to. But don’t get me wrong, bro. She’s definitely a good girl.” Jason Wells quickly explained, clearly afraid of Finn Lewis misunderstanding.

“I’m not an old-fashioned person. What’s wrong with working in a nightclub? It’s an honest job.” Finn Lewis chuckled.

Only then did Jason Wells breathe a sigh of relief. Although Hello City is a provincial city, it obviously couldn’t compare to Celeston City. The city wasn’t very large, so they arrived at a nightclub called Soho 88 in just half an hour.

“We’re here.” Jason Wells remarked as he parked the car in the nightclub parking lot.

“This place?” Finn Lewis looked up at the sign. If it had been in the past, he wouldn’t have been able to tell much. But now, Finn Lewis’ perspective was something Jason Wells couldn’t match. Even without going inside, Finn Lewis could tell this was just a place where small-time hooligans and college students would hang out. Calling it “top-tier” was pretty much a joke.

But Finn Lewis didn’t say anything, just casually asked, “Is this it?” “Yes, it’s one of the best and largest nightclubs in Hello City.” Jason Wells affirmed.

“Okay, let’s go in then.” Finn Lewis walked straight in. Jason Wells naturally followed. As they reached the entrance, they saw five or six young men in security uniforms



checking each passenger. They even checked ladies' bags, probably to prevent people from bringing alcohol or weapons inside.

When it was Finn Lewis' turn, the male security officer reached out. Finn Lewis blocked his hand and said calmly, "I haven't brought anything. Let me in."

"No, we must perform a check. No entry without a check." The male security officer glared and responded. The other security officers also looked toward them.

"I told you, I have nothing. Let me in." Finn let out a cold glance and said sharply.

"Sorry, if we don't check, you can't come in." The security officer blocked Finn's path.

"You want to check? Fine. But please put on gloves, and cover your instruments. Otherwise, if you get my clothes dirty, you won't be able to afford it." Finn pointed to his clothes and said. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Bro." Jason, standing behind Finn, finally reacted and called out anxiously.

"What's going on?" A man's voice came from the distance. Finn looked and saw a man in his thirties wearing a suit; presumably a manager of the nightclub.

"He won't let us check. He insists he's carrying nothing." The security officer quickly reported the situation. The manager looked towards Finn as he listened. The entrance wasn't dimly lit, so when he saw Finn's face clearly, he was taken aback. Then quickly he said, "Well, this gentleman obviously doesn't have anything on him. Just let him go in."

Finn gave the manager a surprised look; he hadn't expected the manager to let him in so easily. He had been ready to teach Jason a lesson.

The security officers were amazed, but with the manager's order, they had no choice. They stepped aside to let Finn through. Just then, three or four burly men appeared from nowhere and followed Finn in. The security officers realized Finn was not alone, and these stone-faced men didn't look like hooligans. They felt a cold sweat. Who were these people?

Running a night club inevitably meant having some underworld connections. But in comparison to the smaller Hello City, they had never met anyone as impressive as Finn.

Jason was at a loss, he had no idea what was going on. He was a regular at this nightclub, knowing most of the people managing the venue. But he had never seen anyone walk in without a check unless the person knew the club owner.

Unless one knew the owner, everyone, including regulars like Jason, had to be inspected each time. The manager had a bald, unethical reputation and seldom gave face to anyone, metaphorically he was like a bald head, slick and impervious.

No one knew where this saying came from, but everyone started calling him like this. Yet surprisingly, he had let Finn in today. Jason had no idea what had happened, but since Finn went in, he naturally followed. From beginning to end, Jason didn't even notice the burly men who came with Finn; he was still stunned by the manager's attitude.

It was just past 9 o'clock, and the club was just getting started with many empty spaces. "May I know how many of you are there, sir?" the manager asked with a big smile after explaining things to the security officers.

"Just two of us, me and my brother." Finn pointed to Jason behind him.

"Your brother?" The manager looked surprised. He naturally recognized Jason who was one of the regulars, albeit a small-time rumble with little money. If not for causing trouble, this type would hardly be allowed in. Each time they came, they would just hang around at the bar, couldn't even afford several bottles of beer, not to mention any hard liquor.

"What?" Finn raised an eyebrow.

"Nothing, nothing." The manager quickly reassured..

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## **Chapter 164 - 160: Astonishing**

Chapter 164: Chapter 160: Astonishing

Translator: 549690339

"Do you know me?" Finn Lewis felt a bit puzzled at this point, something about the manager's attitude didn't seem right. "Er, I don't know you, but I happened to see you when I was looking at houses this afternoon," the manager hesitated, and then reluctantly admitted.

"Oh. Get me a private booth. Over there looks good," Finn pointed to a particularly attractive booth, although it was already occupied by a few men and a few scantily clad, heavily made-up women.

The manager gave a bitter smile. He didn't dare to say much else because he had seen the entire process of Finn buying a house that afternoon. From Finn entering the house to finally making a decision to buy it, it didn't even take 10 minutes. And he didn't just buy a few houses, he bought the entire second phase of East Coast International, spending a total of 800 million!

800 million! What kind of concept was that? That's just the money he spent on houses, how much is his actual wealth? He didn't know the exact number, but he knew for sure he couldn't afford to offend people like Finn. Not just him, even the owner of this nightclub wouldn't dare to offend him. If any conflict arose, he doubted they would be able to stand their ground.

What he couldn't figure out was why someone like Finn would come to a place like this. Their club had wealthy customers, but it certainly didn't have any as wealthy as Finn. They were from completely different worlds. Even if there were some rich people, they were just rich second generation, but Finn didn't look like one. Of course, Finn was young, but he didn't feel like a rich second generation.

But since he was here, he dared not kick him out, and people who could casually spend billions on houses, do they even have to talk about their consumption power? With this thought in mind, he decided to speak up: "Please wait a moment, I will go over there to talk to them." And he did just that immediately.

After the manager spoke to those people, they looked over at Finn and quickly vacated their seats. Then the manager quickly led Finn to the private booth.

"What would you like, sir?" The manager asked in a low voice.

"Bring me your best liquor, that's all. And remember, I want the good stuff, none of that cheap swill." Finn gave him a look before saying casually. I mean, in a place like this, do you really think the liquors sold for thousands are genuine?

Over ninety percent of them were knockoffs, it was impossible for them to be real. Otherwise, how would they make any profit? After hearing Finn's words, the manager managed an awkward smile, then turned to Jason Wells. "Well, I'll have someone prepare it for you. Don't worry, we will bring you the best liquor we have. Although you must also understand, even our best might not live up to your expectations. "

What kind of liquor would a rich man like Finn drink? The manager didn't know, and he was pretty sure whatever they had in stock wouldn't meet Finn's standards. That's why he needed to make it clear beforehand.

"That's fine, as long as it's real," Finn nodded.

With that, the manager turned and left. After the manager left, Jason asked, looking at Finn, "Bro, do you know him?"

“No, I don’t,” Finn shook his head resolutely.

Jason wanted to say something but ended up closing his mouth. After hesitating for a moment, he said, ‘Well, bro, there aren’t many people here right now, so it’s quite quiet.’”

“I know, I’ve been here before. More people will come later. By the way, didn’t

you say there was a girl you liked?” Finn grinned and turned to Jason.

“Ah, I didn’t see her. I don’t know if she’s here, let me go find her.” Jason hesitated for a moment before standing up and leaving. He didn’t know why, but ever since Finn came, Jason had been feeling uneasy. He no longer felt as relaxed in front of Finn as he did at the restaurant earlier.

He didn’t even know why, but he needed to leave and think. Finn wouldn’t stop him. After Jason left, Finn took out his cell phone and looked at it. In fact, Finn already knew the information about the girl Jason liked from Zero—she was just a hostess at a bar.

As for being a good girl that Jason mentioned, that depended on perspective, or who you compared her to. Soon, the liquor that Finn ordered was brought up, all imported liquor. Finn took a glance. From the look of the bottles, they should be genuine. He didn’t think the manager would dare to serve him imitation liquor. Of course, it didn’t matter whether it was real or not, as Finn wasn’t planning on drinking it at all.

Jason came back quickly, and following him was a girl dressed in a uniform, albeit very revealing. She also had heavy makeup on her average face. Finn figured that if Zero were to rate her, she probably wouldn’t score more than sixty.

“Jason, what the hell? Your brother comes and you bring me? I’m only doing this to save face for you. I’ll only have one drink with your brother, I have things to do later,” the girl spoke softly as she reached the door of the private room. Even though the heavy metal music in the club hadn’t started yet, the music was still pretty loud. However, Finn’s hearing was sharp, so he overheard it. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Bro, this is my friend Lily Long that I told you about,” Jason introduced the girl as they approached.

“Hello,” Finn nodded at the girl, and Lily also greeted him with a smile, “Hello, bro.” But the greeting was probably not because Jason called him that, Lily most likely didn’t want to offend anyone. She would probably greet all customers in this manner, calling men “bro” and women “sis.”

“Hmm,” Finn replied, nodding his head. Lily glanced at the liquor on Finn’s table, her eyes flashing with surprise. Working here, of course, she knew exactly what kind of

liquor was on the table. Seeing those bottles, she couldn't help but take another look at Finn.

But that was it, just a look. While Finn was dealing with business matters, Jason was the one actively chatting with the girl. After a few minutes of conversation, Lily made an excuse and quickly left.

"Who are those girls over there?" As soon as Lily left, noticing Jason was still somewhat preoccupied, Finn suddenly pointed to a group of girls not far from the DJ station and asked..

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## **Chapter 165 - 161: Severe Illness Requires Potent Medicine**

Chapter 165: Chapter 161: Severe Illness Requires Potent Medicine

Translator: 549690339

At this moment, because there were not many people, the lights here were all on. Even from a distance, the looks of those girls over there could be seen clearly. Their clothing and style were much more high-end compared to Lily Long. To the average person, they seemed like goddesses.

"Which ones?" Jason Wells was puzzled.

"The ones over by the DJ." Finn Lewis pointed out again to Jason.

"Ah, those girls. They are the main dancers of this nightclub, quite beautiful. Many people often want to invite them for a drink, but they do not entertain anyone and never accept customers' offers." Jason looked at the girls and quickly recognized them.

Finn nodded, then asked, "Do you know them? If you do, why not invite them over for introductions?"

Finn nodded, then asked, "Do you know them? If you do, why not invite them over for introductions?"

"Ah? I don't know them. I certainly could not invite them. As the internet saying goes, they are goddesses, and we are just mere mortals." Looking at the girls, there was a hint of ardor in Jason's eyes.

"Do you want to get to know them?" Finn chuckled, turned his head, and asked Jason.

“Of course, I do, but they won’t heed my call. Why are you asking?” Jason countered, curious and perplexed.

“What do you mean, they won’t respond? If you want to call them, you can.” Finn responded with a chuckle.

“How could that be possible?! They are not hostesses.” Jason flatly disbelieved.

Finn didn’t comment, just signaled with his hand. A bodyguard quickly stepped inside their booth. Jason was taken aback, completely ignorant of when this brawny man had appeared.

“Call over the manager we met earlier.” Finn directed.

“Yes.” The burly man nodded and then left.

A few minutes later, Finn saw the manager from earlier. “Mr. Lewis, what can I help you with?” The manager spoke with a respectful bow.

“Call those girls over.” Finn pointed towards the girls next to the bar.

“This...” The manager turned his head to look, and immediately knew who Finn was referring to.

“Any issues? Just call them over. Whether or not they will accompany me for a drink, that’s their business, isn’t it?” Finn knew that those girls merely had a

cooperation relationship with the nightclub. It was not the nightclub’s place to force them to keep customers company unless they wished to do so themselves.

“Right, I’ll call them over now.” After a moment’s hesitation, the manager promptly agreed.

Jason watched in astonishment as the usually arrogant manager walked over to chat with the girls they’d usually only fantasize about in their heads. After saying a few words, the girls glanced over before following the manager to their booth.

“Mr. Lewis, the ladies you requested are here.” The moment the manager entered the booth, he respectfully addressed Finn.

“Hmm, ladies, my brother here has admired you for a long time. Care to join him for a drink tonight?” Finn pointed to Jason sitting next to him and asked the four beauties. The girls were of high quality, each scoring at least eighty out of a hundred based on Finn’s rating. Their figures were particularly captivating, especially with their dance outfits, making them stunningly hot.

“Sir, we are sorry. We are just the lead dancers of this nightclub and don’t typically drink with customers.” The lead girl politely replied.

Finn chuckled without agreement or denial. He merely snapped his fingers, and two more burly men immediately walked in. Unlike before, they were each holding a case. Finn took a case from one of them and opened it right in front of the girls.

It was a kind of briefcase, neatly filled with stacks of red Flame Nation coins. He took out twenty stacks of Flame Nation coins from the case and placed them right in front of them.

“Sir...” The lead girl swallowed hard but still managed to speak. The vivid flame-colored Flame Nation coins in the case taunted everyone present, including the manager. Granted, the manager had already experienced Finn’s extravagant spending in the afternoon and knew this sum was a drop in the bucket for him. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Still, one couldn’t overlook the impact made by the wads of Flame Nation coins. The visual impact of seeing the actual currency was far more impressive than the numbers on a bank card, even though the case was filled with just a million.

Finn remained silent and took out another five stacks from the case, placing them in front of the girls. Each now had a stack worth ten thousand in front of them.

“Sir, we...we are not the drinking type. We are just here to dance.” The lead girl struggled to speak. The silence and money thrown at them made the situation uncomfortable. Although they have been dancing here for a while and have received proposals for drinks or sponsorships, they didn’t know how much longer they could resist, especially given the considerable amount of money involved.

Surely, no one had ever acted like Finn. After all, in the eyes of the customers here, they were nothing more than hostesses in a bar. Bidding any higher was not worth it.

“Oh, dancers, huh? Good goal.” Finn nodded thoughtfully, then spoke lightly. After he finished speaking, Finn took the second case and opened it on the coffee table, pushing both cases toward the girls.

“Two million to accompany my brother for a drink.” Finn casually pointed at Jason. Jason was completely taken aback and didn’t know how to react. Even the manager swallowed hard. Two million just for drinks! Despite the loud music outside, the booth was eerily silent.

This time, before the leading lady could speak, one of the girls behind her smiled, walked over to Jason, and sat directly in front of him. She smiled and said, “Hello, nice to meet you, my name is...”



“Sophia Fleetwood.” Jason blurted out subconsciously. The girl was stunned. She hadn’t expected Jason to know her name. Given their status, they were unlikely to know any patrons of the club, even if Jason was a frequent visitor, they wouldn’t remember such an ordinary face.

Once one girl began, the others followed. Soon, all four girls were seated. Finn wasn’t standoffish and put the money back in the case, then handed the two cases to the girl who was leading.

“You may struggle with the lead dance tonight, but you should still have time to arrange another act.” Finn spoke with a light smile to the manager..

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## **Chapter 166 - 162: A Serious Illness Requires Serious Medicine**

Chapter 166: Chapter 162: A Serious Illness Requires Serious Medicine

Translator: 549690339

“Yes, rest assured, Mr. Lewis, there won’t be any problem.” The manager, shocked by Finn Lewis’s words, quickly responded. Even though Finn didn’t consume much in this nightclub and only asked for genuine liquor, the prices of these liquors were certainly not cheap.

As soon as the manager turned and left, the four beauties at the table had already opened several bottles of liquor. They proficiently began to mix various drinks and started drinking with Jason Wells. Considering their familiarity, it was clear that even if they didn’t frequently accompany guests for drinks, they were pretty accustomed to such scenes in places like this.

Meanwhile, Jason sat rigidly amongst the four beauties, two of whom were almost pressing up against him. Finn just sat there, drinking silently, not uttering a word. The four girls were self-aware, none of them daring to disturb Finn. Despite the leading beauty stealing several glances at him, seeing Finn sitting there calmly with a faint smile, for some unknown reason, every time she summoned the courage to strike up a conversation, her braveness dissipated by Finn’s presence.

Not much time had passed, just over half an hour. Jason didn’t drink a lot, and his drinks were diluted mostly with non-alcoholic beverages. So drinking to the point of inebriation was out of the question.

“Alright, let’s go. Jason, do you want to take them with you? I can arrange a hotel room for you.” Finn stood up, cutting off the drinking party of five, and straightforwardly asked.

Jason was taken aback for a moment. Of course, he understood what Finn meant by “take them with you,” His understanding was enough through the years he’s been part of this world, regardless of his status within it. He instinctively looked at the four girls beside him, who he presumed would oppose or at least rebut Finn’s words. Unfortunately, though the smiles on the four beauties’ faces stiffened, none of them spoke out. Their silence was tacit approval.

Jason felt as if something inside him shattered. Yet, he couldn’t put his finger on what it was. After a while, he shook his head and said, “No need. Let’s just go, Finn.”

Finn gave a nod and made his way out. Jason followed suit. The manager, who had been observing them, saw them off before returning to the booth himself. The four girls remained seated in the booth. “They just left like that?” The leading girl murmured as if in disbelief as she saw the manager returning back. It seemed she sought confirmation more than anything else.

The manager glanced at the two suitcases filled with Flame Nation coins on the table amounting to a total of two million. He shook his head slightly. After all, he managed to notice something odd during their time here, “What do you think? Did you expect them to take you to a hotel room? That might have been the highlight of the evening for some, but bluntly speaking, he probably had no interest in any of you,” the manager shook his head again responding indifferently.

“Alright, you made a fortune today. With that, each of you made five hundred thousand simply by drinking with him for half an hour. Remember to invite me for a meal next time. Now, take this money and keep it safe. You can take the day off tomorrow. We’ll be expecting you the day after, is that fine?” The manager waved his hand as he spoke.

“No problem.” The four girls nodded in agreement. They were well aware of the fact even if they had an intention to be with someone like Finn, he might not necessarily welcome them.

As they left the nightclub and a night breeze swept in, Jason sobered up a bit. Finn smiled at him and said, “I can’t really get used to the environment in there either. Let’s do this, I’ll take you somewhere fun, I heard it from someone.”

After saying that, Finn patted Jason’s shoulder and made his way to his car.

Jason, paused in surprise for a moment before quickly following Finn into the car. This time, Jason didn’t insist on driving, but let Finn lead him without asking where they were headed. Though not very acquainted with Hello City, Finn had visited a few times. So, he wasn’t exactly unaware of the places around, especially since he had researched

some places in advance. Or else, when they drove in earlier, Finn wasn't actually playing around with his phone.

Soon, the car headed towards a more suburban area in the northern mountains of Hello City. Their car quickly entered the highway by the foot of the mountain. After following the road to a private club, the surroundings became quieter. Although it was Finn's first time at the private club, he had all the necessary information, thanks to his assistant.

As the car pulled into the club's parking lot, a security guard immediately stepped forward. After peering into the driver's seat, the guard respectfully asked, "Sir, is it your first visit?" search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yes, it's my first time here." Finn nodded.

"Please follow me." The security guard nodded and led the way. Jason, somewhat curious, trailed behind Finn. He didn't realize that Hello City had a place like this; the club occupied a very vast area and it seemed to have all sorts of entertainment facilities.

Once inside the club, the guard quickly led Finn and Jason to the reception desk. Since Hello City is not a very big place, there weren't any guest restrictions. Otherwise, it would have probably been difficult for Finn to enter.

"Sir, we adopt a membership system here. So you'll need to register for a membership card first." Two identical-looking receptionists greeted them with a smile.

"Okay, I'll get one. What are the options?" Finn casually nodded and asked.

"The annual fee for the basic Silver card membership is 500,000, the Gold card membership is 1 million, and the Diamond membership is 5 million," the receptionist quickly rattled off a series of numbers.

"I'll take the Diamond membership then. I suppose there are higher-level memberships as well?" Finn raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, but you have to be a member for a while before you can apply for them," the receptionist explained softly after taking a glance at Finn.

"Well, then the Diamond membership it is." Finn immediately took out his bank card and handed it over.

"Also, the charges for expenses here are deducted separately. So, sir, how much would you like to deposit in advance?" The receptionist asked. The 5 million was nothing more than the annual fee. To be honest, Finn had not expected to come across such high-end clubs in Hello City, which is probably why there weren't many people around.

“20 million should do it,” Finn responded casually, throwing out a random number..

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## **Chapter 167 - 163: A Serious Illness Requires Serious Medicine – Part 2**

Chapter 167: Chapter 163: A Serious Illness Requires Serious Medicine – Part 2

Translator: 549690339

“Alright.” The beautiful woman couldn’t help but glance at Finn Lewis again. Honestly, it wasn’t often that people actively came here to apply for membership. Even though the club had many Diamond members, most of them had connections to get in. Some people even had their membership cards given to them, while some received discounted ones. There weren’t many who would just come and pay 5,000,000 yuan to join by themselves.

And to prepay 20,000,000 yuan, how wealthy would one have to be? You can gauge someone’s wealth by looking at their daily spending habits. To throw in 25 million yuan just to join a club, the person must have at least a few billion yuan worth of assets, right? And most of those with such assets are middle-aged; there are very few as young as Finn Lewis.

As this beauty was lost in her thoughts, she started processing Finn’s application. Soon, he received a diamond VIP card, “Oh, I can bring guests, right?” Finn Lewis asked.

“Of course, but you cannot bring more than three non-members into the club.” The receptionist replied with a smile.

Finn Lewis nodded and headed inside. Before long, two ladies elegantly dressed in cheongsams came to greet them: ‘Good day, gentlemen. My name is Leah. Is there anything particular you want to do? Perhaps take a bath, get a massage to relax, or head to the bar for drinks?’

“Well, what kind of entertainment do you have here?” Finn Lewis asked curiously.

“Most forms of entertainment are available here. Of course, if sir wishes to play poker or the like, that would also be an option,” the beautiful woman responded with a smile.

“Let’s go to the bar first.” Finn Lewis thought for a moment and said, then turned to Jason Wells, “What about you, Jason?”

“Oh, dude, wherever you want to go is fine with me.” Jason was hardly holding it together. The club’s decor was gorgeous to the point of being overwhelming. To Finn, it was garish, but that didn’t matter if the service was first class. Interior decoration was secondary.

“Alright, let’s go to the bar for now. The club we went to earlier didn’t have good drinks.” Finn Lewis decided, then turned to the lady, “Let’s head to the bar. ”

“Follow me, please.” She immediately led the way for Finn Lewis and Jason Wells. The bar was on the third floor of the club. Coming out of the elevator, they weren’t directly in the bar, but a kind of service area.

“Gentlemen, would you like to change into slippers? We have the most

comfortable ones here, wearing leather shoes must be tiring, ” suggested the lady who had escorted them upstairs.

They were led into an adjacent changing room, where the two ladies promptly fetched a pair of slippers each and knelt to help Finn Lewis and Jason Wells remove their shoes.

“I...I can handle it myself.” Jason’s face turned beet red. The lady holding his shoes was even more beautiful than any of the lead dancers at the nightclub. She not only had a pretty face but an air of elegance in her cheongsam and makeup.

And yet such a beauty was kneeling to help him change his shoes. And to make it worse, he hadn’t washed his socks for two days. And it was a hot summer day, so they must’ve smelled awful.

“You just sit tight, sir. I’ll take care of it.” A lady gently reassured Jason, smiling as she removed his shoes and socks.

Jase’s face was flushed red. Finn was receiving the same treatment, but unlike Jason, he wasn’t affected as much. He had to suppress a laugh seeing Jason’s awkward situation, thinking, “You’ll suffer more later.”

After the foot massage, the two ladies fetched basins of hot water to wash their feet, chatting lightly about the benefits of soaking feet in hot water and nothing else. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Once they had changed into their slippers, they were led to the bar. Finn couldn’t help reflecting, no wonder private clubs are thriving, such indulgence is hard to resist. The bar here was more of a lounge, with ample space between seats, and soothing light music playing in the background.

After choosing a booth, Finn looked at the drink menu. The prices were sky-high, with top-tier wine costing 200,000 to 300,000 yuan a bottle, including the famed 1982 Lafite, which was over twice the market price.

The menu listed even coffee at hundreds of thousands of yuan a cup, though whether they were truly top-tier coffees, Finn couldn't be certain. He casually ordered two bottles of wine, whispered something to the waitress, and she left with a smile. Jason was completely numb by this point.

The smell of his shoes in the summer was terrible. For expensive clubs like this one, bottle service was undoubtedly the status quo. Upon viewing the drink menu, he saw price tags that had never before been in his calculations, with none below five figures. A cup of coffee itself cost thousands of yuan.

Even the names he hadn't heard before, but Finn casually ordered two bottles, costing nearly 200,000 yuan in total.

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## **Chapter 168 - 164 Reeducation – Part 1**

Chapter 168: Chapter 164 Reeducation – Part 1

Translator: 549690339

He had no mood to think about anything else. Soon, the drinks Finn Lewis ordered, along with some fruit platters, arrived. Naturally, things like fruits wouldn't incur an extra charge.

The drinks had just arrived when a soft voice sounded, "Excuse me, gentlemen, would you mind if we sit here?" Finn Lewis looked up and was immediately dazzled. No denying, the two stunning beauties were of top quality. Unlike in regular bars, the one standing on the left was clad in urban office attire, oozing maturity and elegance.

The other one dressed simply, a basic white T-shirt, jeans, with soft flowing shoulder-length hair. She had barely any makeup on, effectively looking like she was bare-faced. Yet, her beautiful face emanated youthful and vibrant energy, reminiscent of the most attractive girl on a college campus.

Jason Wells looked up, immediately feeling awkward. He'd never been approached by such beauties before. Instinctively, he looked at Finn Lewis, who smiled and nodded, saying warmly, "Of course, ladies, please sit."

“Thank you.” The office lady on the left expressed her gratitude with a smile, and both women took their seats. Finn Lewis and Jason Wells were seated across from each other, with each of the women sitting next to them.

“My name is Violet Worthington. This is my classmate...” The office woman on the left started to introduce herself, and the casually dressed beauty beside her continued with a smile, “Ella Long.”

“Finn Lewis.” “Jason Wells.” Both Felix and Jason introduced themselves as well.

“Are you two here alone?” Violet Worthington asked cheerfully.

“Yes, it was a bit boring tonight. We didn’t know where to go. We heard good things about this place, so we decided to have a look. Seems like a good decision, since we bumped into you ladies as soon as we arrived.”

“Haha, you jest. We were a bit bored too, but most of the men here are middle-aged, and they don’t particularly interest me.” Violet Worthington blinked and spoke.

“Your name is Jason Wells? Is this your first time here?” Ella Long, seated next to them, curiously turned to Jason Wells and asked.

“Y—Yes.” Jason Wells stuttered a reply.

“Why, are you nervous seeing me? Is there something inappropriate about me?” Ella Long looked over herself, before saying with a smile.

“No... it’s not that,” answered Jason Wells, still somewhat restrained.

“I thought I had done something wrong! Your style is quite trendy, though.” Ella Long gave a once-over to Jason Wells’ outfit and started laughing.

At the side, Finn Lewis and Violet Worthington chatted intermittently, their attention mostly focused on the interaction between Jason and Ella. After about ten minutes, Jason’s initial awkwardness disappeared, and his spirits lifted. He chatted away with Ella who either agreed or blinked her big eyes asking, “Really?”

She would also occasionally exclaim in surprise. Watching this development, Finn Lewis couldn’t help but admire Ella’s skills. These women weren’t ordinary ladies looking for companionship. You expect to find young girls like these in a place like this? Looking for companionship? Nope, you’re surely dreaming.

Violet Worthington and Ella Long were simply chatter buddies that Finn Lewis had arranged. They were essentially the same as lady companions in a bar, but these two were truly professionals. From their clothes, it was clear that Ella was dressed to look



like a student – perhaps to project an innocent image. Violet Worthington looked every bit the strong-willed career woman.

In truth, though, Ella was the real expert amongst them. After sitting for a while, Finn Lewis stood up and told the engrossed Jason and Ella, “You two keep sitting here; we’re going to sit at the bar for a bit.”

Violet Worthington also rose, following Finn Lewis. Seeing them leave, the excited Jason immediately said, “Go on, Brother. I’ll come find you in a bit.”

So Finn Lewis walked off, chuckling. Once he left the booth, the professional smile on Violet Worthington’s face faded. She followed Finn Lewis with an air of unease. She’d worked in this place for more than just a couple of days, and belonged to the top-tier of chat companions.

She would never spend the night with a client. If you dared to do so, your contract would be terminated. Still, it was because of these strict rules that top-tier companions like her were sought after here.

Of course, being sought after stemmed from the fact that the men here were looking for a good time and willing to underwrite it. However, if you started thinking that you were an enchantress, you would certainly be courting trouble. Thus, it wasn’t just about having the goods; you had to be insightful. Most importantly, you had to be self-aware and know your place.

Violet Worthington had worked here long enough. To put it bluntly, people like her had seen so many characters that they had developed a sharp eye.

Undoubtedly, the man leading her was someone who had the real goods.

In other words, the man in front of her was indeed a top-tier figure. Earlier, she was able to jest with Finn Lewis, but alone with him, those tactics wouldn’t work. Violet Worthington didn’t know why, perhaps it was his aura, but he was one of the few men that made her feel this way.

Finn Lewis took a seat at the bar, and without his signal, the barkeepers wouldn’t dare disturb the guest, “Please sit,” he prompted a nearby chair. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Yes, Mr. Lewis.” Violet Worthington nodded respectfully before sitting down.

“How old are you?” Finn Lewis asked curiously. This was his first visit to such a place. However, he wasn’t at all nervous. His past experiences had hardened him to such minor fluctuations—he had survived a fierce melee and killed more than a hundred in the underground power struggles. Thus, he easily overlooked such minor situations. He

might not even have realized the change in himself, but those around him could feel it. Often, it's hard for you to see your changes, but others can.

In the same vein, the man now – Finn Lewis – was completely different from the Finn Lewis who had broken up with Cora Franklin. This transformation was brought about by sheer power. When your power is sufficiently strong, your mind naturally becomes calm and steady. If your power isn't strong enough, trying to keep calm is a joke, unless you've undergone special training..

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## Chapter 169 - 165: Reeducation

Chapter 169: Chapter 165: Reeducation

Translator: 549690339

"24 years old," Violet Worthington said honestly.

"What made you choose this line of work?" Finn Lewis asked after nodding.

"Actually, it's not too bad. Everyone has their own path. If you want something, you naturally have to give up something. In fact, working here can be quite nice, as long as you can stay level-headed. The people you meet can also become a type of resource," Violet voiced quietly. Search\* The [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Violet now seemed completely different from a moment ago, like a primary school student answering their teacher's question. Even her seated posture was extraordinarily honest.

"Yes, that makes sense. Order whatever you like, you don't need to restrain yourself. I came here to relax," Finn Lewis pondered. Violet was considered a good hostess. She might get taken advantage of by some, but for her to agree to anything more, she has to be willing. If she's not, even the boss would stand by her. That's one business strategy. Of course, it all depends on the kind of client. If he's influential enough, all of this would be a house of cards.

"Mr. Lewis, is this your first time here?" Violet curiously asked. By saying so, Finn Lewis indicated that it didn't matter what she asked, nobody came here bothered about such things. Plainly put, they, the hostesses, were the ones who listened to people venting their emotions.

"Yes, it's my first visit," Finn Lewis nodded.

“Did you come because of that gentleman who was here earlier?” Violet asked with a smile.

“You noticed?” Finn Lewis smiled back.

“It wasn’t hard to guess, since not many require us to strike up conversations in such a manner, and even call for Ella Long to serve them,” Violet also let out a chuckle.

“Ah yes, that’s my younger brother. He doesn’t exactly lead a good life, hanging around outside with some bad habits he doesn’t want to change, so I brought him here for a bit of reeducation,” Finn Lewis explained with a smile.

“Aren’t you afraid that such an experience could land a huge blow to your brother, possibly causing him to fall into depression? It can be quite damaging,” Violet joked.

“With me as his brother, how could he possibly lose his spirit like that? Just how fragile would he have to be?” Finn Lewis responded with a light smile.

This strong self-confidence in his tone struck Violet as a sudden realization,

“True, maybe I was overthinking it.”

“By the way, how old is Ella Long?” Finn Lewis questioned after some thought.

“She’s a fresh university graduate, also 24. But she has a baby face, which we are unable to compete with,” Violet promptly expressed, her face full of mock distress. This was probably put on for Finn Lewis to ease the atmosphere, something they had gotten skilled at over time.

“Haha, indeed. So, what are your future plans?” Finn Lewis asked with a raised eyebrow, flashing a smile.

“Future?” Violet paused before shaking her head, “I’m not sure. Maybe I’ll work here for another year or two, then I plan to find a regular job.”

“Right, a place like this, if you stay too long, you will eventually encounter difficult situations. Now you can follow your own will, agreeing or disagreeing. But sooner or later, you’ll encounter situations you can’t fight back. For instance, if I wanted both of you to accompany me today, do you think you could refuse?” Finn Lewis said cheerfully, drawing his face within ten centimeters of Violet’s.

A glint of panic flashed in Violet’s eyes, but she held it in and stammered, “I... I’m not sure.”

“Haha,” Finn Lewis chuckled. Sometimes spending time with a beautiful woman could be entertaining. But then again, that depends on the kind of person. The two beauties

before him demonstrated perseverance. They were extremely attractive, and Finn Lewis had already made sure they were of good character before he agreed to spend time with them.

Finn Lewis and Violet Worthington chatted at the bar for half an hour before returning to their places. When they got back, Jason Wells and Ella Long were still engrossed in conversation.

As he settled back down, Finn Lewis merrily drummed his fingers on the table and announced, "Alright, no more chatting. We've been out for quite a while now. Let's head back, it's almost midnight and we have things to do tomorrow."

"Okay... umm, Ella, could I take down your phone number?" Jason Wells hesitated. He knew very well that without Finn Lewis, he wouldn't have been able to come here. After a moment's hesitation, he looked at Ella Long and asked her for her phone number. As he did so, Finn Lewis almost burst out laughing. However, he had to admire that Ella Long was a real professional. Jason Wells would have a tough time trying to resist someone as skilled as Ella Long.

Ella Long was surprised that Jason Wells would ask for her number in front of Finn Lewis. She instinctively glanced at Finn Lewis. "Why do you want her number? If you want to come here in the future, I can bring you and you can see them at any time," Finn Lewis said, pretending to be annoyed.

"Huh? Bro, what do you mean by that?" Jason Wells was taken aback.

"What do I mean? They are hostesses here, and their fees are not cheap. But of course, they can accompany you for drinks," Finn Lewis nodded and explained.

Jason Wells immediately looked at Ella Long, who nodded, smiled, and said courteously, "Mr. Wells, we look forward to your next visit."

"You..." Jason Wells's face turned bright red. It was unclear if he was embarrassed or angry. After a while, he inhaled deeply and asked Ella Long,

"So, everything you told me earlier was a lie?"

"In what way?" Ella Long continued to smile and ask.

"About you attending university," Jason Wells said.

"No, not at all. I graduated from A University's foreign language department, and I should be able to get my master's degree next year," Ella Long shook her head as she continued smiling.

“This... how is that possible,” Jason Wells was stupefied, and then he asked in disbelief. Finn Lewis did not respond; he knew very well what kind of people the hostesses here were. Did you think they were the same as the ones in night clubs? As Ella Long mentioned, she was a graduate from A University. Violet also graduated from A University, but she studied Business Management.

If it had been Finn Lewis from before, he would have found it hard to comprehend. As graduates from A University, were they worried they wouldn't find a job? Of course not. But even if they graduated from A University and got a job in a big company, how much would they earn initially? 5000 yuan? 10,000 yuan? However, just now, Finn Lewis had spent 50,000 yuan for their company for one hour.

Even though the club would take a large portion of it, they each could still make about 10,000 yuan, just from chatting. Otherwise, why would an A University graduate master's student sit here and chat with you? And in those high-end clubs in Celeston City, these famous university graduates meant nothing. Even if you wanted a celebrity for companionship, they could arrange it..

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## **Chapter 170 - 166: Reeducation – Part 2**

Chapter 170: Chapter 166: Reeducation – Part 2

Translator: 549690339

“Nothing is impossible, you're not starting to fall for her, are you?” Finn Lewis pointed at Ella Long next to him and asked.

Jason Wells remained silent, his face etched with profound sadness, complex emotions battering words. Finn Lewis shrugged it off with a smile before sitting in front of Jason and saying: “Come on, brother, spill it. If you fancy her or if you want to take her to a hotel room tonight, just say it straight. It's no big deal. I guarantee she will leave with you tonight.”

When Mr. Lewis made that statement, he said it in a matter-of-fact way. But to Violet Worthington and Ella Long, it felt like a bolt from the blue. Ella couldn't keep silent anymore and said: “Mr. Lewis, we were just here for the company.” Mr. Lewis gave her a dismissive glance. “I know, but like I said, if my brother wishes so, you will definitely go with him tonight. I guarantee it.” And with that, he turned his gaze back toward Jason, ignoring Ella entirely.

Ella felt a wave of confusion wash over her, struck dumb by his carefree yet confident words as if she had just fallen under some spell, unable to escape Finn's plan for her.

Violet gave a wry smile to Ella, recognizing Finn's assertive stance, and not daring to rebut.

Attempting to play with fire at one's own peril is excusable, but it's dangerous to challenge someone whose strengths you don't fully understand. You may unwittingly provoke a person who you cannot afford to provoke. Ella, not a fooled woman, quickly came to understand this and stayed silent, her gaze unconsciously drifting toward Jason.

After a moment, Jason managed a weak smile, stood up and said, "Brother, let's go." And then walked straight out.

Finn chuckled before turning his attention to Ella and Violet and said, "Give me a way to contact you." Ella and Violet exchanged a look, hesitating to share their contact information, but Finn's unshakable confidence persuaded them to give Finn their numbers.

Having secured their contact details, Finn followed Jason out. When he reached the outside, Jason had already been waiting. After they got into the car, Finn drove toward the city center. The atmosphere in the car was quiet until they were almost to the house. Suddenly, Jason spoke up. "Brother, if I were to work with you, is there anything I can do?"

"You want to work with me?" Finn turned back to look at Jason before breaking into a smile and asking.

"Yes, but I don't have any special skills, and I'm not sure what I can do," Jason said with a bitter smile.

"Don't worry. People aren't born knowing everything. You can learn as you go along. However, you should consider it carefully. If you decide to come with me, you might start as a regular employee in my company, working regular hours, under the management of others. I won't intervene. Do you think you could handle that?" Finn asked with a grin.

A struggle was apparent on Jason's face, but Finn didn't push him. Instead, he said, "Don't rush with your decision. I'll be here for a few more days, so you can let me know your decision later. You're my brother. Who else will take care of you if I don't? But remember, if you follow me, you'll have to start from the bottom. Though your salary may not be much and the job could be tiring, you can learn a lot. And of course, company rules apply to everyone. If you can't stick to them, you might as well stay in Hello City."

Jason didn't respond, while Finn drove him near his house and then set off for his aunt's house. Finn didn't offer any advice or talk about principles, but he knew that tonight's

events had left a deep impression on Jason. As for whether it would leave a psychological scar, Finn believed that his brother wasn't so weak.

Having stepped out of Finn's car, Jason didn't go home immediately. Instead, he lit a cigarette and delved into thoughts about the night's events, until his phone rang, pulling him back to reality. Pulling out his phone, his heart stopped for a moment. It was a call from Lily Long.

"Hello?" Jason answered the phone.

"Jason, where are you?" Lily's voice came on the phone. It was quiet where she was, apparently not at the bar any longer.

"I just got home. What's up? You're not at the bar?" Jason asked.

"Oh, I wasn't feeling well and left the bar early. Just thought I'd check what you're up to. Are you free tomorrow?" Lily asked.

"Tomorrow? I'm not sure, do you need anything?" Pondering for a moment, a clueless Jason asked. He didn't know if he would be free tomorrow.

"Oh, it's like this: I wanted to see the newly released movie, but I don't have anyone to go with. I was wondering if you're available?" Lily asked.

Jason was taken aback. A movie invitation? And from Lily? He had asked her countless times to go to the movies with him, but she had never agreed. And now, she was calling him? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, a thought soon crossed Jason's mind, making his face turn grim. He looked at the time on his phone; it was just past midnight. After a moment's pause, Jason gritted his teeth and proposed, "I won't have time tomorrow, but I do now. I hear there's a midnight movie. Do you want to go?"

"Ah, that would be too late.. the girl I live with will probably be asleep by then. I

wouldn't want to wake her up by returning home so late. That wouldn't be right, would it?" Lily hesitated on the other end of the phone.

"Then why don't you stay out? You can stay at a hotel," said Jason. He couldn't believe his own audacity, and after uttering the words, he was unsure what he was expecting to hear from Lily.

"That, well... Okay then, where are you? Are you coming to pick me up?" Lily paused before asking.



Jason didn't feel the elation he expected upon hearing Lily's response. The offer to stay at a hotel carried a clear implication. However, after spending an evening chatting with Ella and seeing the dancers, Jason didn't feel the same desire for Lily anymore. He knew what could likely happen tonight, but the thought no longer appealed to him. Jason decisively said, "Ah, I just remembered I need to drop something off at home, so I won't be able to make it tonight. Let's arrange another time."

And with that, Jason hung up. After ending the call, he gritted his teeth and looked at the new iPhone in his hand. He violently threw the phone to the ground, and stomped on it several times until it was in pieces. He then kicked it towards a nearby trash can. Once those actions were done, Jason turned and walked home..

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