

Super Spender

Chapter 201 - 196 (Part 2)

Chapter 201: Chapter 196 (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter One Hundred and Ninety-Six (Middle)

The car's trunk has a small thermo storage compartment that is suitable for storing both hot and cold items. If there's not enough space, there is always some additional storage space isn't there? Nothing else is in there, leaving an abundance of room. After tour around in Celeston City, Finn Lewis quickly arrived near the bund with a pile of things, let Olivia Thatcher park the car properly, and then walked toward the Scenic Road by the river with a large thermal box.

The night view was wonderful; the surrounding brilliant neon lights were accompanied by the legends of ferryboats going back and forth on the river, the scenery was undoubtedly beautiful. In Celeston City, where stars are almost invisible, the night was unusually clear, one could not only see a crescent moon but also a few twinkling stars.

The cool river breeze felt incredibly refreshing to Kay Lee. Although she is a celebrity and does not understand gaming, she knows how astonishing that game is, at least the success of this game is obvious, thus Bryski Miller's ban on her will slowly fade away.

Perhaps she will be targeted again in the future, but Kay Lee is no longer afraid. She suddenly feels that everything around her has become beautiful. Although there are street lights by the river, the lighting is not very good at night. With a hat on, a mask, and a pair of glasses, she does not even need to bring her sunglasses, Kay Lee does not worry about being recognized.

Upon reaching a secluded area, Kay Lee looked at the river flowing and felt inexplicably emotional. In just one month, she felt like she had gone through a roller coaster ride. Life's ups and downs are just too rapid, but at this moment, when all these troubles are over, she felt an indescribable sense of relief, but there were countless words she wanted to vent, and she did not know who to confide in.

"If you have something on your mind, you can talk to me. I think I can be a listener." A sudden and familiar voice sounded beside her ear, Kay Lee was stunned for a moment, then she turned her head sharply towards the source of the voice. When she saw Finn

Lewis, who was like her, leaning on the railing and looking at the river, she couldn't describe the expression on her face, and her attractive lips were slightly open, forming an 'O' shape.

"What? Are you surprised to see me?" Finn Lewis turned his head and looked at Kay Lee with a smile, and raised his eyebrows.

Kay Lee couldn't describe what she was feeling. Finn Lewis had left a strong impression on her. The meeting with Bryski Miller that day, which she would probably never forget in her lifetime. Although they had exchanged names and she had left her phone number for Finn Lewis, she did not take Finn Lewis's number, and he did not call her.

Kay Lee sometimes wondered what kind of person Finn Lewis was when she couldn't sleep. Did Finn Lewis recognize her? Kay Lee believed he must have. Even though Kay Lee did not think she was a household name, a young man like Finn Lewis should not fail to recognize her, and from the look in Finn Lewis's eyes, Kay Lee knew he must know who she was.

But Finn Lewis never took the initiative to contact her. Kay Lee wanted to take the initiative to contact Finn Lewis a few times, but she didn't have his contact information. Finn Lewis gave Kay Lee an odd feeling that she couldn't quite place. She felt that Finn Lewis seemed to know who she was, but he was different from those men and male celebrities who pursued her madly.

Although Kay Lee is a celebrity, who can be rated as Celeston's national goddess, she is also a woman, or rather, a girl, who has her own dreams and fantasies like any other girl.

"Of course I'm surprised. Meeting you at this hour, at this location, in this place, and most importantly, without planning it, would it not be a surprise?" Kay Lee said, a smile on her face.

"It proves that we're fated." Finn Lewis laughed heartily and shrugged. He added, "It seems like you're in a good mood tonight, have your troubles been resolved?"

"Yes, they have been resolved. I thought you didn't know who I was." Kay Lee nodded, laughing.

"Of course I know, you are the national goddess. How could I not know?"

"Really? You too?" Kay Lee raised her eyebrows.

"Of course, I am also a man." Finn Lewis nodded naturally.

"Then, I gave you my number. Why didn't you contact me?" Kay Lee glanced at Finn Lewis and asked.

Finn Lewis scratched his head and couldn't say, "We meet now, don't we? I thought you were having a tough time recently and I did not want to disturb you."

"Really? Don't you know that when a woman is down, that's when she's at her most vulnerable?" Kay Lee squinted her eyes and smiled. "But since you appeared at the most critical moment, I'm in a good mood now, so I forgive you."

"Isn't it clear that as soon as I saw you in a good mood, I rushed out to bring good news?" Finn Lewis said with a laugh.

"Really? How did you find me then?" Kay Lee immediately asked.

"I thought the weather was nice today, and there would be peach blossom luck tonight. So I just followed the guidance of my heart and walked here. To my surprise, I ran into my goddess. It seems like you also need someone to talk to?" Finn Lewis immediately looked up at the sky, then made a calculation gesture with his fingers.

Kay Lee burst into laughter, gave Finn Lewis a blank look and said, "Really? Do you think you're Doraemon Albert? You know everything I want. Do you know what I want now?"

"Well, let me guess, I'm guessing you are hungry right now, so how about I treat you to a meal?" Finn Lewis said grinningly.

Kay Lee was immediately dumbfounded and looked at Finn Lewis, speechless for a long time. Eventually she asked incredulously, "How do you know I'm hungry?"

"You've already called me Doraemon Albert, so shouldn't I naturally know what you want?" Finn Lewis chuckled, not entirely fibbing. He did guess that Kay Lee hadn't eaten, but he wasn't sure whether she was hungry. It's that sort of logic, right?

"Fine, let's say you are Doraemon Albert. I'm hungry now but I don't want to go to a restaurant. Can you magically produce food?" Kay Lee huffed annoyed, before posing her question.

"What if I can?" Finn said with a sly smile.

"You tell me," Kay Lee suggested after thinking for a bit.

"Given this romantic setting, me being the Doraemon Albert, shouldn't you, dear goddess, kiss me?" Finn blurted it out without thinking, and instantly regretted it. That was unexpectedly forward of him. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Alright." To his surprise, Kay Lee immediately agreed without a pause.

“Wait...” Finn’s eyes widened in surprise. He had never expected Kay Lee to agree so readily.

“What, can’t produce it anymore, Mr. Doraemon Albert?” Kay Lee teased, eyes twinkling with mischief.

“Well, if you insist, goddess, I have to present something, right? Even if it costs me my life, it’s worth it for a kiss,” Finn laughed, then took a leap over the railing.

“Hey, what are... yo...” At the sight of Finn leaping out, Kay Lee gasped, stopping mid-sentence. She watched as he bent down, grabbing onto the railing with one hand, the other reaching down below to lift a large white thermal box. Kay Lee’s mouth dropped open into an ‘O’.

“Here’s the food.” Finn dangled the thermal box in front of Kay Lee. He looked around then pointed at the distance and said, “Shall we go down there?”

“How... where did you conjure this up from? I don’t believe there’s food in there,” exclaimed Kay Lee, staring at Finn in disbelief.

“Well, goddess, you can’t escape that kiss now,” laughed Finn, without further ado, he partially opened the thermal box, wafting its aroma towards Kay Lee’s nose.

An intoxicating scent wafted out, causing Kay Lee’s eyes to widen, “This really IS luuu:

“Of course, how about it?” Finn inquired, moving his face closer with a smile.

As Finn’s face got closer, a blush crept up Kay Lee’s face. She was an actress and many of her screen kisses were either fake or performed by a body double. The most she would do was peck someone on the cheek. She had agreed quickly earlier, confident that Finn couldn’t possibly have food. Yet to her surprise, Finn really did manage to produce food.

After a pause, Kay Lee decisively pulled her mask off and leaned in, planting a kiss on Finn’s cheek.

The soft, damp touch on his cheek mixed with a faintly sweet scent thrilled Finn. Although brief, it struck him as he had only been toying around, never expecting Kay Lee to kiss him so directly.

After kissing Finn, Kay Lee hastily pulled her mask back on. Yet she still felt like her ears were burning. However, she couldn’t help but laugh at Finn’s shocked expression.

“Um... How about another one? I didn’t get a chance to enjoy it,” Finn suggested shyly.

“In your dreams,” Kay Lee responded coolly, before changing the subject, “Let’s go. Let’s find a place to eat.”

Finn looked around, then pointed at the distance and whispered, “How about we go eat over there?”

Following Finn’s gaze, Kay gave a startled look, “Over there? Isn’t that a restricted area?”

“Follow me,” said Finn impulsively, reaching out to grab Kay Lee’s hand, as he darted towards the desolate distance. Holding onto her soft, delicate hand, Finn’s heart pounded with anticipation. He feared that Kay Lee might reject his advance but as they continued to run, and she kept holding his hand, Finn calmed down. His heart soon filled with joy. He’d held her hand. It seemed he wasn’t far from his mission’s completion.

Added 400 bonus chapters for you! Seems like we can manage four updates today! Writing ahead is such a hard task.. When Valentine’s Day is spent writing at home! Happy Valentine’s to you all!

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Chapter 202 - 197 (Part 2)

Chapter 202: Chapter 197 (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter One Hundred Ninety-Seven (Part 2) (450 patrons special update!) Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The place wasn’t too far away, yet it was quite secluded. There weren’t many people around. When Finn Lewis reached the railing, he looked left and right to make sure no one was watching. He let go of Kay Lee’s hand, pushed himself up with his right hand, and smoothly vaulted over the railing. Checking again for onlookers, he called out in a whisper, “Come, over here.”

Kay Lee glanced around nervously before replying in a low voice, “Are you sure it’s okay to climb over the railing?”

“No problem, it’s just about whether you dare. If you’re caught, you might make headlines tomorrow.” Finn replied with a chuckle.

“Well then, I wouldn’t mind being on tomorrow’s headlines.” Kay joked before cautiously climbing up the railing. Finn was ready to assist her but unexpectedly, she climbed over with ease. Despite attending a press conference earlier in the day, her clothing was casual — trainers, jeans, and a T-shirt.

After she hops down, Finn admires her, “Impressive, you have some decent climbing skills.”

“Of course, do you think I could sneak past reporters and my assistant without a trick or two?” Kay made a goofy face at Finn before heading towards the riverbank.

“Take it slow.” Finn cautioned, before he followed her carrying the thermal box. This part of the riverbank was somewhat hidden due to its location, shielding them from most people’s view. Despite its isolation and the presence of many custodians, Finn and Kay were able to reach a concrete platform. There was only just over a meter drop to the river.

Finn took off his jacket and spread it on the concrete platform, inviting with a grin, “My lady, please sit.”

“Such a pricey outfit, it’ll get dirty.” Kay looked skeptically at the jacket spread over the platform.

“It’s okay, sit.” He smiled and casually sat down. Even for a night in Celeston City in late July, it remained warm, so being in just in a tee wouldn’t bother Finn a bit.

Kay watched Finn place the thermal container beside them. Despite their seclusion, they could still hear the bustle vehicles above and gaze at the stunning illuminated buildings on opposite side of the river, along with various ships passing by.

“This place is really nice.” Kay complimented, before sitting down, “Mr. Doraemon Albert, the stuff in your thermal box smells great, but can you bring out the food I want?”

“Given the circumstances, what do you want to eat?” Finn asked with a smile.

“Let me think.” Kay said, putting a hand under her chin, after a moment she declared with a gleaming smile, “I want lamb skewers! Do you have any?”

“Wait a sec.” Finn laughed and reached into the large thermal box and quickly brought out a plate of steaming lamb skewers.

“You actually have it?” Kay’s eyes widened in disbelief. She did not expect Finn to pass this unexpected test.

“And now, I want grilled chili peppers.” Kay said after some thought.

“Heh.” Finn just chuckled and without further ado, dug into the thermal box again and brought out a plate carrying three skewers of grilled chilli peppers.

“Wow!” Kay exclaimed, the stars practically sparkling in her eyes, “I also want chicken crisp bone,-cow soft-bone cartilage.”

Finn, with his cheerful smile, remained silent, instead he drew out from the thermal container each item Kay named. After a while, an array of different barbecue dishes scattered over seven or eight plates sat in front of them. “How did you do it?” Kay asked, her eyes gleaming as she looked at Finn.

“Do what?” Finn played innocent.

“How did you know I wanted to eat these things?” Kay asked, full of disbelief. Who could know that she loved barbecue food with such specificity; it was a rare fact known by few people. Indeed, even Emily, who had spent a long time around her, most likely didn’t know, perhaps only her mother did – Finn surely couldn’t. Moreover, the high-end restaurant where Kay had met Finn, along with his neat attire, signaled him as someone well off. Hence, she had chosen these local snacks.

Yet she genuinely didn’t expect Finn to bring out these things. “I want beer too, Snowflake beer, chilled. Do you have that?” Kay further asked.

“How can there be barbecue without beer?” Finn opened the lid of the thermal box fully, just six cans of beer remained inside.

Seeing the beer, Kay grew quiet. After a long pause, she looked at Finn, her eyes shining, and asked, “Are you really like Doraemon Albert?”

“Just think of me as Doraemon Albert. If you ever need anything, come find me. Maybe I can help you out.” Finn Lewis said with a laugh.

“Hmm.” Kay Lee made a sound and didn’t say anything else. She picked up a lamb skewer in one hand and a beer can in the other and offered a toast to Mr. Finn. He also picked up a can, raised it, and clinked it against Kay’s can. Both of them took a big gulp of beer. Then, Kay began eating the lamb skewer. Looking at Kay eating in this manner, she didn’t seem like the star we see on the TV screen daily at all.

However, this behavior made Finn feel a bit overwhelmed. It looks like Kay was

really hungry. Finn was also a bit hungry himself. The amount of barbecue here definitely wasn’t enough for the two of them. Finn didn’t eat much, most of it ended up in Kay’s stomach. Who knew, Kay’s appetite was unexpectedly huge.

By the time they finished off the lamb skewers and were eyeing other food, Finn's phone rang. He checked and saw that it was Prince calling. Finn thought for a moment and then answered the call, "Hello, Mr. Finn what are you doing?"

"Nothing much, just eating with Kay Lee," Finn glanced at Kay Lee and said with a laugh.

"Show off, you're just showing off. In such a short time, you can invite Kay Lee for a meal? Who would believe that? Besides, I don't think she's in the mood for a date"... Prince's face was full of disbelief.

It was very quiet there and Kay Lee naturally heard Finn's side of the phone conversation. Although she couldn't hear exactly what Prince was saying, she could guess from Finn's words.

"Why would I lie to you, seriously, I'm not lying. Right now we're eating barbecue and drinking beer." Finn laughed heartily.

"I don't believe you." Prince quickly responded.

Finn directly took his phone from his ear, held it in front of Kay Lee, and said,

"Tell him, who are you?"

"I am Kay Lee!" Kay Lee didn't take the phone, she just leaned in close, faced the microphone of Finn's phone, and shouted out loud.

After Kay Lee had finished shouting, Finn picked up the phone and said with a laugh, "Did you hear that?!"

"Holy shit! Damn, you're awesome! Mr. Finn, you're doing great, aren't you?" Prince immediately let out a cry, unable to refrain from commenting.

"Get out of here, tell me, why did you call?" Finn asked curiously. This guy should be at home, right?

"Nothing, I was just planning to invite you for dinner. I'm back home now, it's boring at home. But since you have a beauty to accompany you, I'll just go play games." With that, Prince hung up.

"Who was that?" Seeing Finn hang up the phone, under the moonlight and the faint neon light from the surrounding buildings, Kay Lee, whose cheeks were slightly pink from the alcohol, asked.

"A buddy from my dorm." Finn shrugged.

“You’re still in school?” Kay Lee looked at Finn.

“Yeah, I’m a junior, about to graduate. What about you?” Finn asked with a smile.

“Me? I withdrew. What else can I do? I’m in my prime career now, so I have to do this first, and then get a diploma in a few years. But I think after my early thirties, I might go back to school.” Kay Lee thought about it and then reluctantly said.

The food in front of them was quickly devoured, until even the beer was almost gone. A touch of red appeared on Kay Lee’s fair cheeks. Although she had only had four or five cans of beer, she was a little tipsy.

“I’m really happy today. I didn’t expect my wishes to come true. Thank you, Mr. Doraemon Albert.” Kay Lee laughed joyfully.

“I’m also pretty happy. I was originally planning to find a place to eat and drink. I didn’t expect to even have a beauty by my side.” Finn laughed as well.

“Let’s go. If we don’t leave soon, my assistant might freak out.” Kay Lee laughed as she stood up.

“Take it slow, be careful not to fall in.” Finn quickly extended his hand to grab her arm.

“You two, what are you doing! Hurry up and come up!” Just as they were about to get up, a stern voice shouted from above, followed by the light of a flashlight shining at them.

Without thinking, Finn shielded Kay Lee behind him. Kay Lee, who seemed to have experienced this kind of thing many times, quickly put on her own mask.

I’m really speechless, 5 more chapters! Is it really good for you guys to

pressure me for updates like this just before midnight?! Are you guys bullying me?! I’m spent! I don’t even have drafts left! I’m crying! 450 Monthly Pass added more! However, come on, keep your tickets coming! Okay, I won’t ridicule anymore, I’ll try to write more, I’ll try to save drafts, okay? Loyal readers, admire you! You are indeed ruthless and awesome!

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Chapter 203 - 203: 198

Chapter 203: 198

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 198 Dura

“We just went down to take a look at the scenery, and now we’re back up.” Once Kay Lee had fully suited up, Finn Lewis shouted to the officers above.

“Get back up here! Who allowed you guys to go down? Didn’t you know it’s not allowed?” An officer above shouted.

Finn Lewis gave a quick response and swiftly took out the last two thermal flasks from the warming box, then he stuffed all the rubbish back into the box. After a thought, Finn draped his dirty coat over the trash in the box, and then put the flasks back into the box. With the box in his hand and holding Kay’s hand, they began to ascend.

Going down was easy, but climbing back up was tough. However, luckily Finn was in great physical shape, with excellent agility and balance. He quickly carried the large warming box, pulling Kay Lee up to the railing, placed the box through, hopped over himself, and then helped Kay over.

“Come over here! I’m not kidding you young people, didn’t you know it’s forbidden to go down there? Who gave you permission?” A middle-aged officer in uniform scolded as he approached.

“Fine, five hundred per person.” The officer walked up to Finn and Kay and demanded.

“Okay, we’ll pay the fine... Just, allow us to catch our breath first.” Finn rolled his eyes, thought for a moment, then opened his warming box and took out the two thermal flasks, leaving the big box next to the nearest trash can before returning.

Looking around, they were not far from the road. Finn thought for a moment and then muttered something into Kay’s ear.

“Should we really do that?” Kay asked in a low voice, a hint of anticipation on her face.

“What’s not right about it?” Finn replied quietly, then he shouted: “Run! Olivia, come get me!” He immediately turned and ran towards the road with Kay. The middle-aged law enforcement officer was taken aback for a moment before shouting: “Don’t run! Can you really escape? Dispatch! Hold these two young people!”

It surprised Finn that the officer had such complete equipment and even had a walkie-talkie. But Finn didn’t care since Olivia was nearby. Pulling Kay with him, he ran for the road. By the time they arrived, Olivia was already conveniently parked there.

The doors on both the driver's and passenger's seats had automatically opened. Kay, without hesitation, climbed into the passenger's seat, and naturally, Finn rushed into the driver's seat.

Before getting into the driver's seat, Finn teased the rushing middle-aged officer, then hastily dove into the car. 'Slam!' The moment he jumped into the driver's seat, the door immediately closed.

"Go, go, go!" Finn shouted and Olivia silently started the car, smoothly merging into the flow of traffic, only to quickly disappear amidst the bustling streets.

"Wow! Your car is amazing!" Kay watched the steering wheel moving on its own in awe. She had ridden in this car before and even had its logo as a keepsake, but she never imagined the car would be so advanced.

"Isn't it, hehe." Finn chuckled with satisfaction, immediately beginning to show off all of the car's features to Kay.

As Finn went on, Kay's mouth opened in amazement, "Is this for real?" she exclaimed, her face filled with disbelief. Although she had just witnessed the tip of the iceberg – no car in the world had such advanced self-driving technology. Even Lanquoma's showcased model is only capable of self-parking and required the cooperation of car park surveillance cameras, infrared radar detectors for usage.

But this car? Not only did it come to pick them up, but it also directly entered the dense flow of cars without any issues till now.

"Of course it's real! I wouldn't lie to you." Finn replied with a grin.

"Okay, but why haven't I heard of such a car?" Kay asked curiously. She genuinely hadn't heard about it, she couldn't possibly forget about such an amazing car.

"Of course you haven't heard of it, because it's produced by a private car manufacturer that caters specifically to private needs and doesn't publicly sell." Finn responded with a smile.

"Wait, so you own it? You're not telling me that this car is part of your holdings, are you?" Kay asked in surprise, comprehending half-way through her statement. Buying a car manufacturing factory to produce cars that aren't available for sale and cater only for one's personal needs... Who else can do that except a remarkably wealthy person?

"Barely, yeah." Finn shrugged.

"Well...alright, you're amazing. To produce such a car, the technology must be incredibly advanced.", Kay nodded in admiration.

“By the way, where do you live?” Finn Lewis asked, raising an eyebrow.

Kay Lee gave him her address, and without saying a word from Finn, Olivia Thatcher had already silently changed the route. Ten minutes later, Olivia parked the car in front of a hotel. Finn looked at it, and then smiled and said, “Alright, we’re here. You can go on up. Next time I ask you out, don’t stand me up, yeah?”

“How would you know I’m ignoring you if you aren’t asking me out? Anyway, I have to go. Thanks a lot for today, Mr. Doraemon Albert.” Kay giggled and then waved at Finn.

“Ah, before you go, take this with you.” Something seemed to come to Finn’s mind, and he passed her one of the two thermos bottles he had brought with him.

“What’s this?” Kay asked, her curiosity piqued. Finn just smiled and didn’t answer, so Kay opened the thermos bottle in her hand. When she saw what was inside, she was taken aback. She couldn’t identify the expression on her face but her eyes began to moisten. Looking up at Finn, sitting there, and smiling at her, Kay didn’t know how to describe her feelings.

After a while, she finally managed to say in a somewhat off-tone voice, “How did you know?”

“I’ve seen all the interviews and shows you’ve been on. I remember years ago, you mentioned in one of them that you had stomach issues when you were a kid and had to drink porridge after meals to soothe it. It has become a habit for many years since.” Finn said with a smile. Kay was stunned there.

“I have a hotel room all to myself. Would you like to come up for a bit?” After a

long while, it was as if Kay had mustered all her courage to ask Finn this question.

Finn was taken aback as well. Looking at Kay whose cheeks were already flushed red, Finn didn’t know how to describe his feelings. Only... He really wanted to say yes; but he was unsure of what to do once they got there. Bursting into tears, Finn wondered what he had gotten himself into! He never thought something like this would happen today! He never thought Kay would ask that.

Maybe she was just innocently inviting Finn up for a cuddle, but he shrugged off these cluttered thoughts and said seriously, “I didn’t coincidentally bump into you today. I came to see you because I knew you were alone after the press conference, so I got all this stuff. You might be moved now, but don’t do anything you’d regret. Women are emotional creatures, take your time to think about it.”

Having said that, Finn reached out and ruffled Kay’s soft hair, smiling, “Go now, good night.”

Kay stared blankly at Finn. However, she soon came to her senses, hummed a soft reply, and then, holding the thermos bottle close, got out of the car. She waved at Finn, then turned and walked towards the hotel.

Finn didn't drive away until Olivia told him that Kay had returned to her room and was looking down from the window. Only then did Finn start the car.

Watching Finn's car disappear into the night, Kay turned back to look at the thermos taken. She murmured to herself, "Perhaps we women are emotional creatures. We might act impulsively when moved. But Mr. Doraemon Albert, it's because no one has ever known all my favorite foods and remembered these minor details so accurately."

"Zero, did I complete the mission?" Finn asked impatiently as soon as he drove away.

"You'll be notified when you complete your mission." Zero replied coldly.

"Damn it, she even invited me upstairs." Finn blurted out.

"A hook-up?" Zero's two-word reply floored Finn.

Hook... hook- forget it! Finn almost spewed out blood. Damn it, his abilities are still blocked by Zero. Hook up my foot!

However, today's surprise alerted Finn that he should strike while the iron is hot. Since it's come to this, he can't let things cool down. Finn asked swiftly, "Olivia, what's Kay's schedule like next?" As she calls me Doraemon Albert, let's keep playing the part.

"On August 2nd, the day after tomorrow, she's attending a product launch and a booking conference for a new product by Dura." Olivia quickly provided Kay's schedule.

"Dura? Isn't that from Ford? Why is she going to their product launch?" Finn asked curiously.

"Dura and Flying Horse AMG have become strategic partners. The engines inside are from Flying Horse AMG. Therefore, Flying Horse also attends Dura's new product launch, and both sides have invited their respective spokespersons." Olivia explained to Finn.

"Oh." Finn nodded in understanding..

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Chapter 204 - 199: Everything is Ready

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Translator: 549690339

Chapter 199: Ready for Anything

As the largest emerging car market in the world, the number of cars in Flame Nation is growing at a ferocious rate. Flame Nation's accelerated economic growth has made its mark on the world stage. As the number of affluent individuals in Flame Nation increases, high-end and luxury vehicles from around the world have flagged Flame Nation's market as a critical target. Importantly, initially high tariffs in Flame Nation made the prices of these high-end and luxury cars extremely expensive when entering the Flame Nation market.

With its booming economy, Flame Nation's government has significantly reduced its tariffs on these cars, although the prices of these luxury vehicles have not been lowered, thus making their sales in Flame Nation highly profitable. It is clear that Dura has set its sights on the Flame Nation market, hence its decision to hold the new product launch in Flame Nation.

Looking at the schedule of the press conference sent over by Olivia Thatcher, the new car was named the Dura Mur99, limited to just ninety-nine units worldwide. Of these, Flame Nation has been allocated fifteen units, an unusually large quota. Considering the number of countries worldwide, the fact that Flame Nation received such a high allocation clearly shows how much Dura values the Flame Nation market.

Wealthy people tend to have this mindset, the more limited and rarer it is, the more they buy.

"Remind me when the time comes. If nothing comes up, I'll go," Finn Lewis said thoughtfully, "Right, let's take a trip over to Jay Sommer's place."

The reason why i,VY decided to host the press conference in Celeston City instead of at their headquarters is that Jay Sommer has already set up a company in Celeston City. The registered capital isn't much, just 20 million Flame Nation coins, but they've rented an entire office building in the D & J High -Tech Development Zone in Celeston City.

Though the office building wasn't very tall and the location was slightly out of the way, it didn't lack in terms of facilities. Blue Wind Technology Company was plastered on the sign outside. Checking the sign, Finn Lewis drove in. As Finn Lewis parked his car, Jay Sommer was already downstairs waiting for him.

“Young Master,” Jay Sommer said respectfully as he saw Finn Lewis get out of the car.

“Hmm, how’s everything going?” Today, while the news conference was being held, they were also testing a new gaming client over here.

“No issues. Our server capacity can handle between 250,000 and 300,000 users at the most, with 200,000 not being the limit. However, we only plan for one server to accommodate 200,000 players for now,” replied Jay Sommer immediately. Dressed in smart-office attire, Jay Sommer appeared like a capable and elite woman, no one would suspect that she was a robotic assistant.

Finn Lewis nodded and said: “Do we still need more Photon computers?”

“Yes. Given the current situation, ten Photon computers are not enough to accommodate the estimated number of players. If we consider one server for every 200,000 players, ten server groups will only accommodate two million players. Of course, twenty thousand is the number of players who can be online at the same time. On the flip side, it can accommodate double the number, forty thousand per server, which would only be a total of four million,” replied Jay Sommer with a nod.

“Okay, I will continue to supply them, but the exchange points for a Photon computer is 9,000 points. I need to earn back 90 million to afford that, what do you think is our timeline to make back that 90 million?” Finn Lewis asked, a little worried. He was considering a time-based fee, with the accomplishment of NetEase there wouldn’t be an issue of distribution.

“We can adopt a double charging mode.” Jay Sommer immediately suggested.

“You’re not suggesting charging both for items and time, are you?” Finn Lewis asked, a bit frustrated.

“Yes.” Jay Sommer confirmed with a quick nod, and then continued: “However, the item charge I’m proposing is somewhat different from the current game item charges. Firstly, all our items will be available in the in-game system store. There won’t be anything like an item mall. Some objects, which are rare but do not affect attribute calculation, will be priced very high in these system stores. The only exchange we will be establishing is that Flame Nation coins can be converted to in-game gold coins.”

“Won’t this cause a large influx and devaluation of these gold coins?” Finn Lewis asked, struggling to suppress his anxiety. In-game gold coins are basically currency within the game. If there’s a direct exchange with Flame

Nation coins, it would naturally cause a significant devaluation of these coins. If the in-game gold coins depreciate, the exchange rate of the system exchange’s Flame Nation coins to gold coins could not be adjusted randomly.

“No, Young Master, you need to trust our dynamic balance system to balance the data inside the game; a regular player will only earn enough gold coins to cover daily expenses without any surplus. Players who exchange Flame Nation coins for gold will eventually spend these coins at the system store,” Jay Sommer said with a smile.

“Alright, I believe in this aspect.” Finn Lewis finally believed it. He has a secret weapon, a powerful dynamic balancing system, obviously calculating the data balance in these games is simple for it.

“What do you think of those old ‘World’ players?” Finn Lewis pondered and then asked. There are many old ‘World’ players, of course, if treating the current ‘World’ as a new game is feasible. However, since it has been advertised, naturally, they can’t ignore these players.

“Just as you said, put these players in a server. However, if they chose to enter a new game, they must make some sacrifices, for instance, their current equipment and so forth. It will be replaced with replica equipment of the same value, but definitely not the top level ones.” Jay Sommer replied. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Fair enough, let them choose themselves. But I will ask to release an announcement stating that the old ‘World’ will not shut down. As long as the number of players doesn’t drop below 10,000, we won’t shut the server down,” Finn Lewis pondered and replied.

“Yes, Young Master.” Jay Sommer nodded and responded.

“Let’s go have a look upstairs,” Finn Lewis nodded and followed Jay Sommer to visit the Photon computer. The Photon computer is not too big, at least only half the size of a current personal computer. These Photon computers had been completely disguised as servers, placed in a few corners of the entire server room. From the outside, you can’t tell these are Photon computers. The servers in these rooms were bought for cover-up, and of course, certain modifications made to them to enhance their performance.

There’s not much to see actually. After leaving the machine room, Finn Lewis softly asked, “Do you need more people here?”

“Not for now,” Jay Sommer smiled and replied. Finn Lewis nodded, currently he only has over thirty thousand points, which’s not enough. But the good news is that the cost of acquiring VVY is about 80 billion federal coins. It is not known if this investment will be deducted directly with the rise in stock market value.

After the visit, Finn Lewis rested assured. The situation here no longer requires his management. Additionally, Finn Lewis has a good understanding of the capabilities of the T2500 intelligent robot. When he first arrived, he encountered several employees. Blue Wind Technology company just established, but Jay Sommer had gained full authority amongst the employees.

The entire company management was well-ordered, at least it left Finn Lewis stunned. He thought he could only be a behind-the-scenes boss or a hands-off shopkeeper. To achieve such management skills as this would not be easy for him. At least without a few years of ups and downs in the company, it would be difficult to achieve such a management level.

Fortunately, Finn Lewis does not need to manage these people, only needs to manage these intelligent robots. After leaving Jay Sommer's company, Finn Lewis made another call to Yuri Johnson, discussed the business situation here with him, and also communicated the way to deal with the old 'World' players.

Regarding the fee-for-service method of the new 'World', Yuri Johnson has some misgivings. But after listening to Finn Lewis's assurance that the game's gold coins will not flood, Yuri Johnson was relieved. But think about it, Yuri Johnson also felt relieved, although double charging is easy to let the players criticize, but it actually is not a big deal. Firstly, Flame Nation coins can be converted into gold coins, but the things that need a large amount of gold coins consumed in the game are not those precious equipment.

On the other hand, it's on player modeling, as well as some fashion items, mounts, and such items that do not increase combat power. In plain words, just like the difference between luxury items and ordinary brands in reality, ordinary players can play well without investing these coins. The equipments would not be too far different and if the wealthy want to buy something different, that's also fine, it anyway doesn't increase your battle attributes.

It does not disrupt the balance of the game but gives the wealthy a way to spend money. Just like how it was initially in Monster World, wealthy people wanted to spend money but had no place to do so, but they were short of gold coins. So what to do? The only option was to get it from gold coin studios. Once these studios increased, it significantly affected the balance of the game.

Now it's different. If you want to spend money, you can directly exchange

Flame Nation coins. But if you want to buy equipment, then sorry, because the game is set up like Monster World. Although the equipment is not loot-bound, the trade will face a consequence, which is after the trade, the equipment attributes inevitably drop by 10% to 30%.

Using the language in the game. when you pick up this equipment. You are

recognized by the spirit in this equipment. But once forced to trade, it will damage the equipment spirit, leading to a decrease in equipment attributes. Although it's not loot-bound, this trick is much harsher than loot-bound.

You guys are too strong! I mean it! This is truly a surprise after sleep, I woke up to find my new book in the top five of the monthly rankings! No words! We're not far off from reaching 500 monthly scores for additional updates! At this speed, we can break into the top three! Windbreak never thought that you all could push Windbreak to such a height! I couldn't have done it without you! Thank you all for your support! But now that we've already made the top five, is the top three that far off? We've made it this far with a new book as a newcomer! That's amazing! But brothers! Shouldn't we ask the top three demi-gods, are your chrysanthemums ready?! Please give me monthly tickets!

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Chapter 205 - 200 Jason Wells

Chapter 205: Chapter 200 Jason Wells

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 200: Jason Wells

With the official site of "World" going live, a 15-day countdown appeared directly on the site indicating the official game launch. This time, there wasn't even any internal testing; it was directly launched for public beta testing, charging players immediately. The gaming balance and BUG calculations were all handled by Olivia Thatcher, which let Finn Lewis see the true extent of her abilities.

For instance, when testing the BUGs, Olivia could simultaneously create thousands of accounts in the client end, and perform various tests. Supported by the dynamic balancing system on the side, it was virtually impossible for any BUGs to occur, at least not in this kind of game. BUGs would only appear in future large-scale games.

For a game like this, it was impossible for BUGs to occur under Olivia's watch. Therefore, internal testing was unnecessary. Besides, Finn had a strong distaste for repetitive testing. What's the point of a game company launching tests, if players can't get activation codes, and yet, loads of activation codes are on Wealthy babe.

Some shameless game companies even sold their activation codes directly, making an exorbitant amount of money. In any case, Finn was going to launch his game directly for public beta. However, there were still many hidden settings in the game that were not publicized and remained unknown to many players. This could serve as a surprise for these players in the future.

When he got home, his parents were already back. Over these past few days, they had explored all over Celeston City and its surrounding areas. Seeing Finn return home, Fay

Wells patted the seat next to her and said, "Come here, sit down. We need to talk about something."

"Oh, what's going on?" Finn asked curiously as he sat down next to Fay.

"What have you been busy with lately? I heard that you've started a new company?" Fay asked.

"Yeah, I bought another new company." Finn nodded.

"Okay, well, I don't know how much money you've made or have, your father and I can't understand these things, but you can't ignore your little brother who's been here for so many days, right?" Fay said.

"Jason is here already?" Finn was stunned. Finn had to rush earlier and Jason did not leave with him. Afterwards, Finn even thought that Jason had not yet come over.

"He's been here for several days. You haven't been home lately." Fay said helplessly.

"Where is he?" Finn asked in astonishment. Since when did Jason become so estranged? He had been here for so long and yet didn't call him.

"He's staying in a hotel outside. I thought you had other arrangements for him, so I didn't say anything. Did you forget?" Fay reached out and knocked on Finn's head.

"Mom, that little brat didn't even call me. I thought he hadn't come over. I thought he gave up, who knew he would come here and not call me." Finn was a little baffled.

"That... That little boy, alright, he said he got a new cellphone number, it's with me. Call him." Fay took out her own phone.

"Mom, why didn't you ask him to come home? Why stay in a hotel? Our house is big enough, it's not like we can't accommodate him." Finn looked helpless. It would be forgivable if he didn't know, but his mom should have invited Jason home. What was the point in staying in a hotel?

"You little brat, now you're blaming me. Didn't you say in Hello City that you were taking Jason with you, and for us not to interfere, and said you could bring him back into line? I left it all to you. How dare I intervene?" Fay glared at Finn.

"Alright, alright, give me the phone, let me call him." Finn asked for Fay's phone, then dialed Jason's number from it and called with his own phone. Jason quickly picked up and obediently said, "Brother."

“Come home now. Do you know where our house is? If you don’t, tell me what hotel you’re at. I’ll send Fishy Wells to pick you up.” Finn irately said.

“Ah, just give me the address, I can find it on my own.” Jason quickly said.

Finn gave his home address then continued, “You close your hotel room and come home. Don’t make things complicated.”

“Alright.” Jason agreed, then hung up.

Finn looked up and handed his own phone to Ruby Frank sitting next to him. “My brother’s number is in there. Go downstairs and bring him back.”

“As you wish, young master.” Ruby nodded, took Finn’s phone straight away, noted Jason’s number and then turned and left.

About half an hour later, Ruby Frank brought Jason Wells back. Upon arriving home, Jason sat quietly on the sofa. Fay Wells and Hazel Lewis brought Zoe upstairs to play, and the other girls told Fishy Wells that they were leaving. When only Finn Lewis and Jason Wells were left in the living room, Finn finally asked, “How many days have you been here?”

“Half a month,” Jason answered frankly.

“Do you have any money left?” Finn asked. Half a month had passed, and the guy hadn’t asked for money.

“No, I have 3000 yuan left from the 5000 yuan I borrowed from you last time. My mom gave me 2000 yuan when I left, so I have a little over 1000 yuan left,” Jason replied frankly.

Looking at Jason’s clothes, although they weren’t anything fancy, they were very clean. Finn respected Jason’s love for cleanliness; he had been like that since he was a child.

“What have you been doing these past few days?” Finn asked Jason.

“I’ve just been wandering around Celeston City. I’ve been taking the subway every day and visiting all the places that are worth seeing,” Jason replied, nodding.

“Did anything stand out to you?” Finn laughed and asked.

“Uh, Hello City is much smaller compared to here,” Jason said.

Finn pondered for a moment then reached out, patted Jason on the shoulder and said, “Jason, remember, you’re my brother. Although we’re not blood brothers, it doesn’t make much of a difference. Whatever you need, just ask me. Some things I’ve told you

before, and you might not have understood then. But now you have a chance, so grab it. You can't blame yourself for not going to school, but that doesn't mean you're hopeless."

"I know, brother. That's why I agreed to come with you. That night in Hello City, I realized the real difference between me and the wealthy. I used to think I was doing alright; I had good food, didn't the rich just drive nice cars and wear good clothes every day? Now it seems I was too naive," Jason said seriously.

"It's good that you think this way," Finn said thinking for a moment and then taking out his phone, he called Jay Sommer. "Jay, I have a brother here, my uncle's son. He'll show up at your place tomorrow. Give him a job in logistics so he can familiarize himself with the basics. Teach him the ropes, and anything he doesn't understand, have someone explain it to him," Finn said directly.

"Yes, sir," Jay Sommer responded succinctly.

"Okay, I'll have Olivia Thatcher send you his phone number later," Finn nodded.

After hanging up with Jay Sommer, Finn said, "You'll report in tomorrow. Someone will be in contact with you. His name is Jay Sommer, he's the CEO of Blue Wind Technology Company. You will be working for this company primarily dealing with logistics. You won't be able to handle the technical stuff, but you need to pay attention to logistics. You should understand that my company will only continue to grow in the future and logistics is where the most lucrative opportunity lies. I don't trust outsiders with that, understood?"

Finn was explicit with his words. Jason, having been in society for a while, naturally grasped the meaning behind them. He nodded and said decisively, "Brother, don't worry, leave it to me."

Finn felt the same way. He hadn't considered the idea of favoring relatives, he believed in making the most of what we have in life, especially when it comes to family. As long as he was there, no one else could possibly ruin his company, no matter what.

Even if his relatives weren't the best-suited, he would still prefer to employ them. "Okay, you can stay here tonight. We have so much space in the house... should there be no place for you? And, don't you think living outside is too much trouble? Also, go get a car from Fishy Wells tomorrow. You know how to drive, don't you? You can drive by yourself, but you have to pay for your own gas," Finn said with a laugh.

"Err, brother, is it okay to do this?" Jason asked awkwardly. Driving to work on the first day seemed a bit too ostentatious. Besides, he speculated that the car Finn was lending him would be a luxury vehicle.

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“What’s wrong with it? The company is mine; you can drive to work. However, your future is clear in your hands, so remember that. As for the rest, we can talk it out as brothers,” Finn said with a laugh.

“Okay, I understand,” Jason agreed after thinking for a moment. The car that

Finn had instructed Fishy Wells to lend to him was a 40 million yuan Flying Horse, one that had been replaced after a 40 million yuan loss. That 4S shop had already arranged for the license plates on those two top-of-the-line Flying Horse S600s, and no one was driving them yet, so it wouldn’t matter if he did.

Fishy Wells and the girls didn’t like to drive the heavy S600s and preferred sports cars. These two cars were just sitting there, besides there was the G65 choice, Finn wouldn’t choose this car, he could just pass it on to Jason Wells.

Wow, every night at 12 you’re going to keep me this busy, huh? Anyways, my daily update is done! Looking for some monthly votes! We are so close to 500! There will be extra updates once we hit 500!

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Chapter 206 - 201: New Product Launch (Part 1)

Chapter 206: Chapter 201: New Product Launch (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 201: New Product Release Event (Part 1) (Additional chapter for 500 votes!)

Driving the car in his hands, Jason Wells wasn’t sure how to describe his feelings. He was driving a Flying Horse S600, a car he had often admired on the street before. And now not only was he driving it, but it was also his. The car cost several millions. What could be said about Finn Lewis’s generosity?

However, the more generous Finn was, the more determined Jason became. He vowed that one day he would be able to afford such places and cars and invite Finn there on his own ability. After dropping Jason at work, Finn shook his head, preparing himself for the press conference called by Flying Horse and Dura, located at the Celeston City International Racing Track.

The wisdom behind this location was twofold. Firstly, it was to showcase the performance of Dura’s new car. Secondly, an international track like this one would certainly illustrate the car’s performance in an undeniably direct manner. Don’t think that affluent people will overlook the car’s performance. For such high -end brands,

performance is naturally also within their consideration. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As Finn pondered how to surprise Kay Lee the next day, his phone rang. Glancing at the screen, he saw an unfamiliar number. As he picked up the call, a familiar voice chuckled, "Hehe, Finn Lewis, huh? Not as straightforward as you appear, are you?"

"Bryski Miller?" Finn immediately recognized who it was.

"Quite surprised, aren't you? Your intrusion was very timely," Bryski Miller sneered with a hint of contempt.

From Bryski's tone, Finn inferred that he already knew about him being the largest stockholder of WY. Given Bryski's resources, investigating such matters wasn't a difficult task. Even though the shares were transferred as the company was Yuri Johnson's, this didn't necessitate informing other shareholders. However, they still needed to record the transaction somewhere, so it wasn't surprising that Bryski found out.

Finn had never intended to conceal it for long.

"That's certainly better than a coward who threatens others. I can't outdo you, Bryski, with your generous investment in the entire Redfield Group. But aren't you worried about biting off more than you can chew?" Finn sneered, unimpressed with him back at the restaurant and even less so now.

"We'll see who ends up biting off more than they can chew. Hehe, here's some advice for you: as a nouveau riche, you can't keep up in this circle. Do you really think that just because you've made some money from somewhere, you can strut around here? Child, you've still got a long way to go," Bryski chuckled nonchalantly.

Without waiting for Finn to respond, he continued. "Since you've decided to support her, I cordially invite Mr. Lewis to the Dura press conference tomorrow. Will you try? I'm going, of course. I hear Dura and Flying Horse teamed up, so Kay Lee will be there too. If you don't want to embarrass her, I cordially invite you to come. Dare you come? Ha ha!" After saying this, Bryski hung up right away.

Finn was about to respond when the line went dead. "Damn it!" Finn couldn't help but curse. Was Bryski going tomorrow? He had previously seen the invitation list for the Dura new product launch from Olivia Thatcher, and it seemingly did not include Bryski. However, if Bryski decided to go, he must have found a way. A person like Bryski could easily get an invite just by making a simple phone call to Dura.

"Mission," Zero's voice echoed like a ghost.

"What?" Finn was taken aback.

“Mission: Cultivate Aristocratic Temperament. Fourth Side Mission: Defeat Challenges from All Rivals. Mission Rewards: Calculated based on mission completion. Mission Failure Penalty: Kay Lee might become the fiancée of the rival. ”

“Damn!” After listening to the mission prompt, Finn blurted out an expletive, foregoing any thought about the mission. He quickly asked, “Zero, can you influence a person’s thoughts?”

“No.” Zero’s tone remained unchanged.

“Then explain what you mean by ‘Kay Lee might become the fiancée of the rival’. How could this happen?” Finn couldn’t help but ask. Was this some kind of joke? He had just been given a long-term mission with a severe penalty for failure. Hadn’t it been implied that failure was not an option at all?

“It’s not necessary to love someone to become their fiancée, do I really have to teach you this simple truth? And, if you can’t complete this task with my help, you might as well go home and sell sweet potatoes.” Zero rarely got sarcastic.

Dammit! Finn Lewis couldn’t help but retort, acting like you’re all high and mighty, but your badassery comes with conditions, it requires points! Can you let me redeem everything on your list for free?! Dammit, even if Obama showed up, I’d kill him in a minute! Yes, I have you, this cheat device, but others aren’t bad off either, they’ve been in business for decades, is it that simple?

“Accept!” He had to accept this mission, Finn Lewis had no choice but to accept, this was intolerable. Even if there was no mission, Finn Lewis wasn’t planning to let Bryski Miller off the hook anyway. Since he asked for it, Finn Lewis would not be polite. But now, Finn Lewis had to think about, it wasn’t enough to just slap him in the face, he had to figure out a way to completely crush the other party.

“Zero, if I were to ask you to transport a car, the Goddess of Light car I’m planning to gift someone from abroad, how long would it take?” Finn Lewis thought for a moment and directly asked Zero.

“Or rather, how many points are needed.” After asking, Finn Lewis suddenly felt like he was asking something stupid, there was no need to ask Zero if he could do it or how long it would take, he just needed to ask how many points it would cost.

“200.” Zero gave a not so small number, but for the current Finn Lewis, it was nothing. He gave a wave of his hand and directly paid.

After Finn Lewis paid the points, Zero’s reply was very straightforward, “You make a call there and tell them someone is coming to transport it, and you’ll see the car half an hour later.”

Finn Lewis nodded and directly made a call to Truman Dale, briefly informing him about the situation. Even though it was still night time in the Graham Kingdom, Truman Dale naturally wouldn't be mad at his boss. He now makes more than twice as much as before for much less work, and his boss even promised him shares and dividends after a few years.

So even though he was woken up in the middle of the night, Truman Dale took Finn Lewis' matters seriously. As long as you pay the right price, foreigners work just as efficiently as locals.

Half an hour later, Finn Lewis saw the Goddess of Light car. If Finn Lewis' Goddess of Light car was like a grand prince, then this Goddess of Light was like a dazzling goddess. Its fashionable and dynamic appearance was undeniable, covering a low-profile two-seater sports car. However, the overall streamlined design and black body gave off a mysterious feel.

Moreover, this black was not ordinary black. The car body was using a new technology, the deep black color looked as if it could swallow your gaze in broad daylight, creating a uniquely profound black. This was far from just a paint job, it was like looking at a pitch-black but starless night when viewing the car body.

At night, you would see stars and even the entire Heritage System on the body, very dazzling! Importantly, these starry effects were completely formed by the metal material itself. The dynamic body, accompanied by a powerful drive system, can also share location information with Finn Lewis' car, among other things.

Except for the fact that the car's built-in computer program, though similar to Olivia Thatcher's, did not have as strong processing capabilities. It was only equivalent to the performance of a Photon I computer, but even so, it was almost on par with the computational speed of today's supercomputers.

At least for ordinary people, they absolutely would not notice anything unusual. Once Finn unlocks nanorobotic technology in the future and adds it to these two cars, their recovery after being struck will rely not only on the metal memory characteristics of the car body, but also on direct repair by nanorobots.

The only difference was that the interior was handcrafted by Flying Horse workers, unlike Finn's own car, which was also custom made with special materials. After inspecting this sports car, only then was Finn satisfied enough to nod his head.

He made a direct call to Fishy Wells and threw the keys to her: "Your call. Find a way to get this car into Celeston City International Racing Track tomorrow, regardless of the cost."

“Alright.” Fishy Wells naturally recognised the car as soon as she saw it. The car emblem is special, anyone who has ever seen it will never forget it. The lifelike Goddess of light butterfly is unforgettable to anyone who sees it. Especially on

this car body, which seems to draw in people’s gaze, the Goddess of light butterfly- - seemingly glowing blue against the pitch-black car body- -is so beautiful, as if it is resting on the car head and could fly up at any moment. Having received the keys to the car, Fishy Wells set off to get the job done. Finn

Lewis then called David Lancaster, he had spotted the president of Flying Horse, David Lancaster, in the new product launch tomorrow. Because it was the first collaboration between Dura and Flying Horse AMG, David Lancaster was invited to attend.

The president of Dura also attended directly, but Ford only sent a vice president..

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Chapter 207 - 202: New Product Launch (Part 2)

Chapter 207: Chapter 202: New Product Launch (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 202 Product Release Conference (Part 2) (Specially added for Alliance Leader TuTuLB!)

David Lancaster put down his slightly hot mobile phone with a wry smile, the content from the phone call still echoing in his mind. He naturally knew about Finn Lewis, how he had bought HyperCraft from Flying Horse. But just like Lewis had said, people did not give much thought to the HyperCraft brand. And due to the nonsense Bonnie from Flying Horse had spouted, this brand had directly stepped into historical oblivion, probably never to reappear again.

Although they hadn’t met many times, Lancaster had lived for decades, his grandson almost the same age as Lewis. He could easily discern Lewis’s temperament. However, the content he had just heard over the phone was still somewhat unbelievable to Lancaster. But since it had been mentioned that he could come over to sign the letter of intent now, disbelief was no longer an option.

But this was sheer madness, how prodigal one needed to be to accomplish this? Was it just over a woman? Earlier, Lancaster had answered Lewis’s call and had agreed to increase endorsement fees for Kay Lee. Consequently, he had naturally noticed Lee. But to his surprise, Lewis had taken a big gamble.

On August 2nd, the Dura product launch took place. This press conference could only be recognized as a semi-public press conference since, though many reporters were invited, they were refused live coverage of the event and could only publish the news after the interviews had concluded.

Though the conference was semi-public, there were a lot of new car orders. Not only were the wealthy persons from Flame Nation invited, but the rich from all the countries in Southeast Asia as well. Of course, whether these wealthy individuals would have time to show up was none of Dura's concern.

The invitation had been sent out, whether they bought or not, Dura didn't care.

Anyway, there were lots of wealthy people in the world, but those who could enter the event were basically all affluent. For Lewis to get a ticket wasn't hard. Therefore, at the start of the product launch, Lewis didn't immediately appear, but instead met with Lancaster in a meeting room in the back of the event.

"Mr. Lewis, I don't know what you're thinking, but this reason is quite extreme," Lancaster said with a bitter smile.

"Shouldn't young people be a bit more audacious?" Lewis responded with a smile.

"But you've really..." Lancaster was left speechless. Yes, the young should be bold, but wasn't Lewis taking things too far?

"Alright... I can agree... but Mr. Lewis... how am I supposed to explain this to Dura?" Asked Lancaster, chuckling bitterly. Dura and Flying Horse had just started to collaborate then this happens. How were the two parties supposed to continue their dealings?

"That's why, Mr. Lancaster, you must help me successfully accomplish the second task. Don't worry, once the second task is completed, our cooperation

won't end. Moreover, I can provide even more advanced engine technology. Additionally, I believe you would most certainly want to see just how powerful the cars our laboratory produces are, right?" Lewis spoke with a smirk.

"Alright," Lancaster sighed reluctantly as he submitted to the agreement. Although his face held a bitter expression, he nearly broke into a laugh internally. What did he care whether Dura was good or not? Once Flying Horse got the technology from Lewis, wouldn't they easily regain their dominance in the auto market?

"Then I'll be awaiting your good news, Mr. Lancaster." Lewis gently smiled, then promptly got to his feet.

Before Lancaster could say anything, Lewis had already strolled out. Lancaster was left speechless, after a pause he followed Lewis out. Upon stepping outside, Lewis didn't head straight for the conference hall. Instead, as though he were going for a walk, he slowly meandered around admiring the scene, leisurely strolling to the ground floor.

Truthfully, Lewis had never been here before. This international racetrack seemed magnificent, but it was a place he'd never had the opportunity to visit in the past.

"...So, we now begin the reservation for our Dura Mur99! First, we will be auctioning 15 slots for the Flame Nation. Interested gentlemen and ladies, please bid. The reservation price is 35 million Flame Nation coins," the emcee on stage energetically announced the climax of the event: the new car reservation.

Bryski Miller scanned the crowd, a hint of disappointment in his eyes. Lewis was not here. However, he soon cheered up, presuming that Lewis was scared. He had spoken so excessively the night before, Bryski had even thought Lewis might show up. But, it was better that he didn't. With so many reporters around, he wanted to watch as the woman on the stage embarrass herself when she tries to step down.

Simultaneously, Lancaster, too, was scanning the room from the VIP stage. He had already arrived at the venue, not spotting Lewis made him speechless. This man...worked in mysterious ways.

"I wonder who's going to reserve this first Dura MUR99! With the first one, we will create a car decoration that is unique worldwide, including some slight differences in its external structure from other cars. Most importantly, this first car is already here today, and the gentleman who reserves this first Dura will be the first one to get the actual car." The host on stage aroused enthusiasm once more.

Although Finn Lewis didn't show up, causing some disappointment for Bryski

Miller, he still raised his right hand, "This gentleman reserved the first Dura Mur99. Given its uniqueness, I wonder if there are any other gentlemen willing to pay more to get the first special edition Dura? Although it's still a Dura MUR99, strictly speaking, it's actually the only one in the world."

With Bryski's hand raised, Kay Lee naturally saw Bryski standing under the stage. When she saw the gloomy look in his eyes aimed at her, Kay felt a chill throughout her body. For some reason, she suddenly thought of Finn Lewis from two nights ago, even though she felt embarrassed about her decision that night.

But nothing happened. Her Doraemon Albert merely tousled her hair before leaving. When she saw Bryski today, she unconsciously thought of Finn.

Perhaps it's because he first appeared in connection with Bryski. Regretfully, he didn't seem to get an invitation today. Kay was a bit disappointed, but still muttered in her heart, "If you really are my Doraemon Albert, please appear now, I want to see you."

Before Kay finished her thought, suddenly a familiar voice echoed throughout the venue, "Are you a bit disappointed because I didn't show up?"

The sudden voice brought a hint of surprise to Kay's face. She looked incredulously toward the source of the sound, as did everyone else. Naturally, Bryski Miller and David Lancaster, who both recognized the voice, also instinctively looked towards its source.

They saw Finn Lewis, casually dressed, somehow, holding a cane in his left hand, elegantly toying with it. But in his other hand, he held something that nearly made everyone drop their jaws – a yellow portable megaphone... the kind often held by tour guides at tourist sites. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Where on earth did he find that? Damn it, there doesn't seem to be such an item here, right?

"Are you disappointed?" With a double entendre, Finn spoke up while winking at Kay on stage. A blush immediately spread across Kay's face. She couldn't believe that just by thinking about him, Finn would magically appear.

Although she may have guessed beforehand that Finn might show up, she didn't see his name on the guest list before the start. So, she thought he wouldn't come... Who would have known?

Finn's words, firstly, were for Kay, and secondly, were naturally for Bryski on the stage. Why did that guy dare to provoke him yesterday? If it weren't for his provocation, there wouldn't have been any missions.

"Disappointed? Not really. I thought you didn't have the guts to show up, didn't expect you'd actually come. I heard, Mr. Lewis, that you're quite rich. You're willing to pay a hundred million for a year of endorsement for an artist?" Bryski Miller grinned and spoke up loudly.

Hearing Bryski's words, Kay on stage immediately widened her eyes, turning to look at Finn instantly. However, Finn's gaze wasn't on her but stayed on Bryski, and without hesitation, he shouted back, "None of your business! What's wrong with a hundred million endorsement? This is not about endorsement fees, it's just that I can't stand some people's coquetry. If you want to court or chase a girl, do it if you have the capability. If she disagrees, don't you utilize your power to suppress her. Do you think your dad is Gavin Lee?"

Finn's words, spoken quickly and urgently, plus the portable megaphone he held, his voice was way louder than Bryski's, and everyone heard it.

Most of the people present were from the circles in Southeast Asia and the domestic scene. The circle of the wealthy isn't large, and many knew Bryski. However, Finn... they didn't have much of an impression. But someone willing to confront Bryski wouldn't be of low status either. And just as Bryski mentioned, these people almost immediately remembered – isn't this the young man who took over WY? Referring to the rumors from WY's previous press conference, could this person be that mysterious player?

WY isn't a small company. Even though its market value isn't very high, it's still worth nearly a hundred billion Flame Nation coins, which is not a small company by any means. Therefore, these people would naturally pay attention to the change of ownership of WY. They were well aware of what happened.

Is this really a good idea! Okay, trying to save a draft is so hard! Adding more for Alliance Leader Bunny LB! I've exhausted my drafts, off to write more.. I'm crying! I've put my all, keep voting!

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Chapter 208 - 203: This World Belongs to the Rich

Chapter 208: Chapter 203: This World Belongs to the Rich

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 203: This World is the Tycoon's (Extra for Lord Johnson!)

"It's not up to you to decide, besides, it's not enough to just brag about it. Since you were so confidently claiming the first Dura, you wouldn't mind letting me have it, would you? Please?" Bryski Miller raised a small grin at the corner of his mouth, bowed slightly, and gestured towards Finn Lewis.

The auctioneer on the stage, who had been slightly baffled up to this point, was about to restrain these two seemingly conflicted individuals. However, after hearing Miller's words, being the savvy man he was, he instantly decided to stay silent and let the controversy unfold.

"50 million!" Lewis blurted out, raising the bid by 15 million! Surrounding spectators drew a sharp breath. If he could afford NetEase, he certainly wasn't a man without money, but isn't there a limit to squandering? This is for a car, not a priceless artifact.

“70 million!” Miller immediately raised the price another 20 million! Even the auctioneer who was considering stepping in to build up the mood was left speechless. This pace was so breathless that it needed no push from him.

“Ha-ha, Mr. Miller, you are indeed as generous as always! Well, then I can’t lag behind. 170 million!” said Lewis, although the beige portable megaphone he was holding somewhat detracted from his otherwise imposing demeanor.

But by now, nobody cared about that beige megaphone anymore. After hearing Finn Lewis’s bid, everyone was stupefied. Even Bryski Miller had to suppress a gasp. It was not that the number was extraordinarily high, but remember, this is for a car! 170 million just for a car?

Kay Lee could feel her legs trembling. She wanted to step in and stop Lewis but did not know how to approach it. At this point, pulling back would be a loss of face for Lewis. While Kay Lee herself had never had a boyfriend, she understood that, for men, reputation was of utmost importance.

170 million! This astonishing figure was enough to suffocate even the most lavish spendthrifts among the crowd. The auctioneer on the stage seemed thrilled to the point of hysteria. Just imagining the commission he could earn from this 170-million deal was enough to drive him wild.

“200 million!” Soon after, Miller called out another horrifying number. Although it was not as dramatic as Lewis’s sudden escalation by one hundred million, it was astonishing nonetheless.

Everyone drew a deep breath upon hearing this. Seeing everyone’s surprise,

Miller felt pleased and turned to Lewis, “So? Are you going to continue?”

“No, I am done. You indeed proved your financial prowess, Mr. Miller. Please, proceed,” Finn Lewis responded casually, gesturing for Miller to go on.

Bryski Miller was taken aback briefly, but he soon relaxed. Although Lewis made it seem like he was driving up the price, showing anger now would be unsightly. Moreover, even though the bystanders saw him as a Prodigal, as long as Finn Lewis was not pleased, it lifted his spirits! Hence, he was feeling rather content, even after spending 200 million on a car worth no more than 35 million.

“Great! Congratulations to Mr. Miller for buying the one-of-a-kind Dura in the world for 200 million!” The auctioneer quickly announced.

“Now let’s proceed with the reservations for the remaining 15 Dura cars!” He swiftly moved on to the next item. He had a feeling that the most exciting part between the two

tycoons hadn't started yet. Indeed, just as his voice trailed off, a voice rose from the crowd.

"I will take all the remaining 15 cars." Lewis announced nonchalantly, holding his megaphone as everyone stared on, speechless. "As far as I know, there's no rule against reserving all 15 cars, right?"

"Uh, sir, I misspoke earlier. There are only 14 Duras left," the auctioneer corrected himself while his heart pounded in excitement. Never before in a launch had all the new models been reserved in advance. Normally, being able to reserve three to five cars would be considered good, with the rest being slowly reserved over time.

Who ever heard of someone single-handedly buying out the lot at the start?! 35 million for a car! Were they planning on eating it?! The auctioneer was cursing internally, filled with a mix of envy, jealousy, and hate, but he maintained his composure and continued smoothly.

"Oh, fourteen of them. Let me calculate, 35 million each makes it 490 million in total. Here's what I'll do, I'll round it up to 500 million," Finn said nonchalantly, pausing for a moment before turning to Bryski with a grin, "Young Master Miller, Mr. Miller, care to join in? Aren't you really rich?"

"Sure, 600 million!" Bryski looked at Finn nonchalantly and called out a number directly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Hmmpf" The host on the stage choked on his own saliva. Thankfully, no one was paying attention to him. The audience, including the ladies present, were all watching Finn and Bryski gleefully, because both were pretty wealthy young men! Unlike the majority of those who had accompanied them, most of them were middle-aged or even elderly!

"700 million!" Finn immediately raised the bid by a hundred million without hesitating. Bryski paused a little. He felt somewhat reluctant because he was

afraid that Finn would stop there. Damn it! Who knows if this guy was really there to cause trouble or to embarrass him?

"What? Are you out of money, Young Master Miller? Did your father not give you enough spending authority before leaving the house? It must be really sad then. Unlike me, I can spend however much I earn. Little kids are just so incapable," Finn said, shaking his head.

People around started to chuckle. My god, that was way too annoying – but they had to admit, Finn's words were brutally embarrassing. He was basically asking: Kid, have you grown up yet? Did your parents give you enough money to play outside? There were

numerous people in the audience, and everyone was from a “certain circle”. If Bryski didn’t respond, by tomorrow it would circulate that the heir to the Redfield Group and the young master of the Miller Clan is still a baby, who only steps out with enough pocket money given by his dad.

Never assume that wealthy people have good taste. Such words can absolutely be spread around. Considering those within this circle the same age as Finn and Bryski, if such a title were to stick, it would be next to impossible to shake it off.

“800 million!” Bryski indeed couldn’t hold it in anymore and directly added another hundred million. Joking aside, could the only heir to the Miller Clan lack money? Bryski didn’t need to worry about his status as the only heir, because he was the sole scion of the Miller Clan. And his talent had long been proven in the Miller Clan, so he didn’t need to prove anything. Since he dared to appear here, he certainly wasn’t afraid of his father’s opinion on the money he was about to spend.

“900 million.” Finn lit a cigarette, casually blew out a ring of smoke, pinched the cigarette between his index and middle fingers; he also held the beige loudspeaker in his other hand languidly. This pose, god damn, was incredibly cool! Among the audience were over a dozen young people, some of whom were pestering their parents for a new car, some had come on their own, and a few came along with their parents to gain some experience.

But oh boy! today they were truly enlightened. They were considered prodigal, but compared to Finn and Bryski, oh man, being rich means being capricious? They finally understood what this phrase meant, oh shit, this is what being capricious truly means when you’re rich.

“One billion!” Without any hesitation, Bryski followed up.

“You’re awesome!” Finn gave Bryski a thumbs up and said casually.

“I knew you’d give up. You wouldn’t think that jacking up the price here will annoy me, would you?” Bryski looked at Finn nonchalantly. He somewhat guessed that Finn would give up, but pride mattered, and Bryski was going to fight for it! Even though it cost 1.2 billion, Bryski didn’t care. This amount was equivalent to a drop in the ocean compared to the yearly revenue of the Miller Clan.

As soon as Bryski said this, the people around looked at Finn with a hint of contempt. And sure, it was highly likely that Finn was just artificially raising the price. Who hadn’t seen such auction hijackers? And especially those who gave up at key moments, if that wasn’t price rigging, then what was?

David Lancaster, on stage, was utterly speechless by now. If Bryski would have noticed David’s face, he would have seen sympathy filled in his eyes. But, at this moment,

Bryski wouldn't care about anyone's expressions, and neither did anyone else. All eyes were on Finn and Bryski.

"This 1.2 billion is equivalent to a drop in the ocean for me. However, some people, sigh... For instance, did you come here without any plans? Didn't you pay one hundred million per year just to have the lady on stage as your spokesperson? What? Have you closed the deal yet? I didn't know your tactics were more advanced than mine." Bryski looked at Kay Lee on the stage and said indifferently.

Finn didn't even glance at Kay Lee, but simply said with a smile, "Oh, then you're mistaken. I just despise some people's methods. So, I haven't said anything from start to end. If today you hadn't spoken, Miss Lee probably wouldn't have realised that I was the one who helped her.."

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Chapter 209 - 204: A Gift? Hehe

Chapter 209: Chapter 204: A Gift? Hehe

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 204: A Gift? Haha (For our Xuaky Alliance Chief, a bonus update!)

"Stop wasting your breath. Oh, by the way, it's the 2nd of August, the Qixi Festival, considered Valentine's Day in Flame Nation. As a man trying to woo a woman, what gifts have you prepared? Eh? Well, lucky lady, you get the first and only Dura Mur99 in the world." Bryski Miller nonchalantly spoke to the female companion by his side.

The woman broke into a look of surprise, "Thank you, darling." This woman was of course not unattractive. In fact, for a man of Bryski Miller's caliber, finding someone who matched Kay Lee's beauty wasn't tough at all. Indeed, none of the female companions of the guests present were subpar.

"One of a kind?" Finn Lewis smirked, revealing an ironic smile. He was still holding the earthy-yellow loudspeaker, so his voice resonated softly, yet clearly, for everyone to hear.

"Why? You think you could find another one? Emcee, is what you said valid?" Bryski Miller turned his head to gaze at the emcee as he spoke.

"Of course, of course, our first Dura is undoubtedly unique," the emcee eagerly answered. On one hand, there's the main investor who bought all fifteen Dura's; on the

other hand... well, without the latter, all 15 wouldn't have been sold, let alone at such a price.

But the sale had been made. Naturally, he couldn't support the latter now, so the emcee resolutely stood by Bryski Miller's side without any qualms.

"Haha, one of a kind? Emcee, correct me if I'm wrong, but aren't you going to do some performance testing of the car later? Right here on the international race track?" Finn Lewis nonchalantly remarked.

"Err... yes, our next segment is to showcase the exceptional performance of our new Dura car to all guests." The emcee didn't know why Finn Lewis was bringing this up but he was forced to play along.

"Great, I'll show you what 'one of a kind' really means next. 'One of a kind', that's hilarious. Oh, Mr. Miller, I forgot to tell you, it's not that I don't want to compete or can't afford to. It's exactly what you and everyone here think – I'm just here to cause trouble. As for why? The Dura? Haha!" Finn Lewis ended with a meaningful "haha". Even though there were many foreigners present, everyone probably understood the mockery and scorn in Finn Lewis's laugh.

"Talk is cheap, let's see if you can walk the walk. Emcee, isn't it time for the next item on the agenda? I'm itching to see how you demonstrate the true meaning of 'one of a kind'. Haha!" Bryski Miller immediately broke into laughter.

"Let's go." Finn Lewis casually lifted the loudspeaker in his hand and strode towards the exit, the crowd immediately followed suit. The host, who initially had a post-event speech, could only helplessly turn around and looked at the organizer behind him. The vice president of Ford hesitated for a moment before nodding his head, signaling the host to quickly proceed to the next segment.

The moment the host announced the continuation, several dedicated shuttle cars promptly transported everyone from the press conference to the stadium's viewing stands.

"Fishy Wells, bring the car onto the track." Upon reaching the stands, Finn Lewis immediately made a call.

At the stands, since there weren't many spectators and the racetrack had been exclusively reserved, people naturally chose the best chairs. The area was well-lit, and the host's voice soon came through the nearby loudspeakers: "Next, we will demonstrate the racecar-level performance of the Dura."

"Our latest Dura is equipped with the newest AMG V12 48V naturally aspirated engine from Flying Horse, reducing the exhaust volume to 6.8 liters. It comes with a six-speed sequential manual transmission, with a terrifying maximum horsepower of 860HP,

maximum torque of 86.5KGM, 0-100km acceleration in 3-5 seconds, and a top speed of 386km/h.”

As the host announced, the racecar in the arena, painted in a subtle gold, roared to life. Although there weren't many spectators, they still gave out apt cheers; after all, it was in such a place that men could indulge in their passion for machines and hear the thrilling roar of the engine.

However, at the peak moment of the cheers, the spectators fell silent immediately, like ducks that had suddenly been choked. A car, as black as a phantom, drove onto the course from an entrance. At the sight of this phantom-like black car, everyone's eyes were irresistibly drawn to it.

“Oh, my GOD, what is that car?!” A Middle Eastern man couldn't help exclaiming in Federation Language.

Everyone's gazes were naturally drawn to it. Only from a distance could one appreciate how captivating the car's uniform black paint was. Like a black ghost, the black coat seemed to pull in every observer's gaze.

The eye-catching Goddess of Light butterfly icon in front of it made every woman present gasp in amazement. “It's so beautiful,” they whispered. Kay Lee was staring with wide-open eyes. She recognized the car without a doubt. The media reporters at the scene were thrilled, nearly stumbling out of excitement.

“Holy shit, didn't expect such a big scoop here!” Some journalists were close to bulging their eyes out. They saw the mysterious logo, the Goddess of Light butterfly! They've seen this logo before. They reported news about a rich, reckless second-generation kid who was driving a similar car and smashed a Sweat Horse H3 into pieces. Astonishingly, the car with the mysterious Goddess of Light butterfly logo was undamaged!

When they saw the video at the time, they were amazed! But the video didn't trend because despite being circulated by passers-by, most people in the comments wrote it off as a movie scene or a Photoshop job. Nobody believed that a Sweat Horse H3, known for its robustness, was smashed into pieces by a car that didn't lose a bit of paint. Could the story be any more ridiculous?

But they never thought they would see that mysterious logo here! The Goddess of Light butterfly logo, could the car be real? In real life? Although they didn't believe it at first, they couldn't recall any film with such a scene, especially a domestic movie. And now they've witnessed it in reality?! Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If this news gets out, do we need to fight for the headline? This is the headline!

If this car really has such performance, your mother could ram a tank with it. This definitely is the most badass car in history!

“Hehe, now you see what I mean by a unique car, right?” Finn Lewis held up his megaphone, catching everyone’s attention.

“Really? You got some knockoff car and you want to compete with Dura? If you can do that, indeed, like you said, it is indeed one of a kind. I can make a few million yuan and customize a car too. Oh, maybe it doesn’t even take a few million. With a few tens of thousands, some private modding factories can turn a Hyundai into this model,” Bryski Miller responded with a mocking smile.

Finn Lewis just laughed, didn’t say anything, and calmly responded, “I hope you can still laugh later. But I assure you, you surely won’t be able to laugh. I just hope you don’t vomit blood.” After saying this, Finn jumped out of his car, moved towards the black car, and said through his yellow megaphone in his hand, “I can test it for you to see, but I hope you won’t be too scared to watch!

Oh, and remember, don’t chicken out!”

After that, Finn threw his yellow megaphone on the ground. It shrieked as it broke into pieces. A few staff rushed up to clean up the mess.

The yellow megaphone now in the trash bin might be cursing Finn, but Finn couldn’t hear. He’d already walked to the black car and, taking the keys from Fishy Wells, flashed her a smile and said, “Thanks.” Then he climbed into the car.

Fishy Wells just shook her head helplessly and walked towards the stands.

“Olivia,” Finn said, after stepping into the car and fastening the unique double cross seat belt.

“I’m here! Sir, you can rest assured, I will make sure that the car next to you won’t even see our taillights,” Olivia responded quickly.

“You’re on,” Finn said. He certainly wasn’t going to drive himself. Are you kidding? Celeston City’s international racetrack is known for being one of the most challenging tracks in the world. It has seven left turns and seven right turns. Plus, it’s an official F1 Formula Racing Car track!

Finn made sure his seatbelt was secured and then put on his sunglasses. The black Goddess of Light car, resembling a phantom in the dark, moved up to the

Dura.

As this happened, the host must have received some cues because he suddenly announced over the loudspeaker, "Alright now, the mysterious black car driven by Mr. Lewis has appeared on the track. It will certainly allow people to compare the excellent performance of our Dura."

Alright, I'm speechless, so here's another update from me! I hope you like the extra update! Thanks, everyone! Your supports are enormous. I can't thank you enough! You advised me to take a good rest and never compromise my health. I will definitely take your advice. Thanks a lot for your kind words! Although there might not be 3000 of us, there are over 1200 of us! I'm not scared to climb the rankings with your support! We, the Prodigal, don't buy or farm votes, but we've made it this far! I'm truly grateful to everyone! Let's keep the support coming in the form of votes! If we get them, I'll update more!

You have made great efforts to support me, so I have no choice but to reciprocate! Maybe reaching the top isn't so impossible after all! Who says the new book can't reach the top, who says a newbie can't compete with a master! To the veterans in front, protect your laurels, we're coming!

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Chapter 210 - 205: Where is the Tail Light?

Chapter 210: Chapter 205: Where is the Tail Light?

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 205: Where Are The Tail Lights?

David Lancaster looked at the host, momentarily serving as the commentator, with speechlessness. Fine, you've indeed been paid by Dura, you're bound to hype up their cars, but you just can't say anything. Dura's excellent performance? I'll see how you handle this later. Lancaster has entered just to inform. He wouldn't bother to say much about it.

So Lancaster simply left. At that moment, the racetrack had already begun its countdown. Seeing the flashing red and green lights in front, Finn Lewis's expression suddenly became calm. He was quite thrilled just a moment ago, but now suddenly quieted down. It seemed like he could even hear a little of the engine noise of the usually noiseless Goddess of Light.

The atmosphere inside the venue abruptly went silent when the lights started blinking. Even though everyone thought the result was a foregone conclusion, they still held their breaths. As the final light lit up, Finn suddenly felt a massive thrust force. Then, under

the gaze of everyone at the edge of the field, as the last green light lit up, Dura's golden sports car immediately started, its tires emitting a piercing friction noise.

The black sports car next to it suddenly turned on its headlights, following up with rocketing off like an arrow from its bow! Everyone jumped! Then they were dumbfounded! Could you imagine the speed of something that zips past a super sports car that accelerates from 0 to 100 kilometers in only 3-5 seconds?!

You absolutely cannot imagine it! In everyone's vision, Dura seemed like a lagging snail. The black ghost sports car seemed to have overtaken by a car's length even before it was 10 meters away from the starting position. Then, as they passed the grandstand, the distance between the two had already reached tens of meters! What speed was this?!

Black Lightning! True Black Lightning! It was as if it pulled a black streak in broad daylight! As if it could deeply attract people's gazes with its dazzling blackness, it almost made it look like a long line on the racetrack. Its terrifying speed left everyone's mouth agape!

Everyone predicted the result, but no one predicted it would turn out this way. Brvski Miller was completely dumbfounded! But what shocked everyone even

more was still to come! The Black Lightning quickly entered the first bend, but it didn't decelerate at all. As it passed the bend, it perfectly drifted through it, leaving four deep marks on the ground with its tires. Its strong grip didn't let the car drift away, it almost immediately finished the bend and then sharply accelerated again.

The terrifying roar of the engine almost pushed its speed to its peak, even multiple bends in succession barely reduced its speed at all. Just halfway through the track, the Dura behind it had already lagged far behind. Everyone was dumbstruck by the spectacle.

The grandstand near the main racetrack had large screens broadcasting the race live. But at that moment on the big screen, the cameras could barely capture the black car as it flashed by. Yet in that Black Lightning, the blue shadow was extraordinarily eye-catching.

"Ding!" A piercing sound woke up the completely stupefied host. This was not the same host as before, but a professional racing commentator. When he saw the prompt, he realized that the terrifying black car had already completed a full lap. Seeing this, he subconsciously roared.

"Oh my god! My goodness! What did I see?! A record has been broken! The record for a single lap at Celeston City International Racetrack has been broken! My god! It's been shortened by 43 whole seconds, and some more! The current record is 49 seconds 423

milliseconds! My god, you must know that the previous record of 1 minute 32 seconds 238 milliseconds was set by Asher Tucker's team back in 2004!"

"And now this record has been updated to 49 seconds 423 milliseconds! Most importantly, you must know that Asher Tucker's Fari team was an F1 car! The strong grip of an F1 car is not something an ordinary sedan can compare with!! Can you understand what this entails?! This means the entire track is 5451.42 meters long! He used 49 seconds 423 milliseconds. At a rough calculation of 50 seconds, that means running an awe-inspiring 109.02 meters per second, indicating an average speed of up to 392 kilometers per hour! My god! This is the average speed! Doesn't that mean its top speed must exceed 400 kilometers per hour?!"

"Oh my God! The latest speed statistics are out now! Our speed meters have recorded his maximum speed reaching up to 502 kilometers per hour! My god, it has broken the maximum speed of 500 kilometers per hour! I... what am I seeing?! What did I just witness?! He has actually caught up with Dura! Yes, he has actually caught up with that Dura! He overlapped the opponent within a single lap! Can you comprehend what that means?! Oh my God!" The commentator had completely lost his mind!

Along with the crazed commentator, the rich folks present, as well as those young people, and those media reporters, were also going mad! What did they see?! My, God, living up to its reputation indeed! As expected of the mysterious Goddess of Light! Worthy of the name, Goddess of Light! This is simply divine! A speed of 500 kilometers per hour, even the take-off speed of planes doesn't reach this!

The commentator has lost all his decorum, as well as the spectators in the audience! Because when that Dura hadn't crossed the finish line, a black car had passed it again. But this time, the car didn't move further, it clearly came to a stop near the stands.

"Oh my God! I'm utterly speechless at this point! I'm dying to rush there and pull apart that car to see what kind of engine it has. I swear, is it an aircraft engine inside it? This is just too powerful! My Goodness, hitting a speed of 500 km/h on land! This is simply legendary! Dura, nonsense Brute Dragon Maw Tigers can be damned! From today, this car is undeniably the king in the automotive world!" The commentator conveyed with exuberance that matched the fervor of a football commentator.

The commentator today is almost the same, he might as well swallow his microphone outright, he even forgot that he's already been paid by Dura. But even if he had remembered, he probably would have still reacted this way. David Lancaster, who was outside, heard all this and couldn't wrap his head around it. A car moving at a speed of 500 km/h requires high-end technology, he knew.

Even though he knew about these technologies a long time ago, he was still astonished! Yes, astonished! Nothing is more striking than the concrete proof! At this moment, the race car in the back finally stopped not far from Finn Lewis. Only then did everyone understand what unique means!

At this very moment, the eyes of all the wealthy people present were filled with craze. As long as you're a man, regardless of age, he wouldn't be able to resist the excitement over this car! This is a man's car! All the executives in Ford, alongside the President of Dura, and the upper echelons of Flying Horse — practically everyone connected to the automobile industry, didn't have the time to ponder the impact of this race on Dura!

All they're thinking about is the engine inside this car! They all knew how much influence it will have in the automotive world! "Sir, if I remember correctly, you should be the vice president of Dura, right?" Finn Lewis got off the car and spoke directly in Federation Language to a middle-aged foreign man who had rushed to the edge of the stand.

"Yes, sir, can we talk about your car?" The Vice President spoke quickly.

"Certainly, of course we can talk. We have plenty of time to chat. But what I want to say is, this car does not belong to you, does it?" Finn Lewis asked while pointing to the Dura behind.

"Of course not." The vice president was a bit puzzled as to why Finn Lewis inquired.

"Great, Sir, could you please move aside." Finn Lewis immediately turned his head and spoke to the driver who was in the car moments ago.

The racer was a bit dazed, but after hearing Finn Lewis's words, he unconsciously moved aside. After he moved, Finn Lewis turned to the vice president and said: "I'll buy that \$50 million car." Finn Lewis said after which he plunged into the car. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn Lewis's voice was not low, so naturally everyone heard him. But they could not think of why Finn was buying the car, but they soon found out. Because after Finn clambered into the car, the black lightning sluggishly spun in place, then the front of the car pointed directly at the Dura, then it charged at an alarming speed directly towards the car.

Everyone on the stand gasped in surprise. In such high speed, this young man was seeking his own demise, isn't he? Everyone couldn't bear to watch. However, some people widened their eyes, especially the reporters! They knew how impressive this car is!

As expected, a scene that drove everyone crazy unfolded. The car violently crashed directly into the body of the Dura, a huge "Bang" resounded. It flipped the Dura over! Then the black lightning started to reverse wildly and immediately crashed into the flipped car once again..

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Chapter 211 - 206: Brother Teaches You A Lesson

Chapter 211: Chapter 206: Brother Teaches You A Lesson

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 206: Let me teach you a lesson, bro

The racing driver nearby was just astonished. Even though this car was only for performance testing and Dura was going to take it back, it was still a car worth 35 million yuan, turned into a pile of scrap? The race track naturally had crash barriers, but even so, this Dura car was rammed from head to toe into a heap of scrap metal by Finn Lewis using this black sports car.

With a series of “bangs”, it was like a wild bull ramming a weak little gazelle, piece by piece into shambles. Every woman on the scene, every worker at the racecourse was bleeding inside. This was 35 million yuan, 35 million yuan! If you don’t want it, give it to us! Now it’s just scrap metal!

The heavy sound felt like it was hitting everyone’s hearts until the whole car was nearly shattered in the middle. Finn Lewis suddenly backed off, then this black car, like a ballet dancer, made an elegant turn on the track and then directly aimed the car’s head at all the spectators above.

When these people saw that perfect, flawless front of the car, including the still vibrant logo, everyone was shocked! How... how could this be? Even Bryski Miller had his mouth wide open. You could slam into something at that speed and keep your car from deformation is already amazing, but how could you not even lose a single drop of paint?

Stepping out of the driver’s cabin door, a silhouette came out of nowhere and handed Finn Lewis a microphone. Finn Lewis took the microphone, gave it a tap, and then the on-site amplifier sounded. Finn Lewis sat on the hood of the Goddess of Light, laughing and said: “Mr. Miller, is that Dura still one of a

kind?”

As Finn Lewis’s words fell, the expressions of those around him became strange. One of a kind? Perhaps it can’t be called one of a kind anymore. If you count yours as one of a kind, then what is Finn Lewis’s car? Using a sports car to actually surpass a F1 Formula Racing Car to set a single lap record? And it’s a record run by the famous Asher Tucker!

Is this a sports car or a fighter jet? Even the takeoff speed of a fighter jet seems to be less than 500 kilometers per hour, right? This is simply against the heavens. “At least, I

don't think the name 'Dura' is unique, right? This car is designed by me and produced by a car manufacturer I bought. I bought the HyperCraft from the Flying Horse company, but that name is just too bad, so I discarded it. I redesigned it. Now, do you think you are still unique?"

The smile at the corner of Finn Lewis' mouth was like a devil's. The face of everyone on the scene uttered no expression. One could only say, this is prodigal, too damn prodigal! Although HyperCraft is not as good as Dura before, it's still a luxury car brand, worth at least five or six hundred million Federal coins. And it's been trashed after buying it back! But you can't deny that this is truly one of a kind!

"Sir, are you selling this car? Price can be negotiated!" Suddenly, a man with a Middle Eastern accent in the Federation language spoke loudly. Finn Lewis turned around and saw a man dressed in Arab clothes.

"Sorry, although its price is not very expensive, only 150 million South

Federation currency, but as the gentleman just said, today is Chinese Valentine's Day, and the traditional Valentine's Day of Flame Nation. This car is going to be my gift to Miss Kay Lee. Miss Kay Lee, would you accept my gift?" Finn Lewis, smiling, made a gesture of please by the side of the car.

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on Kay Lee. Almost all the women on the scene had looks of jealousy, envy and resentment! There was no way, it was too romantic! And moreover, it was a luxurious kind of romance, 150 million South Federation currency! No one thought that Finn Lewis was exaggerating, because even if you had 150 million South Federation currency, you wouldn't be able to buy such a car.

The powerful safety performance had completely won over everyone present. Damn, even such a collision could not cause any damage to the car, let alone firearms like handguns? An even more severe car accident would not be able to damage it, right? This kind of safety performance is simply all the wealthy people's ideal car in their minds!

And the Dura that appeared on the race track seemed like a big joke, just look at the car that's now scrap, compared to the black sports car that's sitting there like a low-key black ghost. But it's undeniable that Finn Lewis's move was too powerful, almost all eyes were on Kay Lee.

A blush appeared on Kay Lee's face, after hesitating for a moment, she stood up and went down. No matter what, she accepted the car! When Finn Lewis appeared, Kay Lee knew, she couldn't resist.

She had just found out from Bryski Miller that Finn Lewis had bought NetEase, and it was Lewis who had provided her with the endorsement. That endorsement had brought

her out of her present gloom, saved her from this crisis, and enabled her to face these people with an wholeness.

As Kay Lee stepped onto the track, every reporter's camera flashed wildly. They all needed to capture this moment, the real headline of the day! It was clear the storm that would blow up in the media after today. But it all depended on whether Lewis allowed them the satisfaction.

"Thank you, I accept," Kay Lee said as she took the microphone from Lewis's hand. Then turning it off, she softly added, "My Mr. Doraemon Albert."

A grin spread across Finn Lewis's face. Today hadn't exactly gone as planned. His intention had not been to reveal his feelings so soon, and his gift was tantamount to confessing love. He hadn't anticipated that Kay Lee would accept it. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn Lewis said swiftly, "Heh heh, in that case, I can rest easy." He then picked up his own microphone and directed his gaze at Bryski Miller, whose face had turned an ashy green, and matter-of-factly stated, "Oh, I forgot to tell you something. I was being a bit of a troublemaker in the previous stage. And another thing, you bought 15 Dura cars didn't you? Oh wow, you are really generous! But it appears I forgot to mention something earlier."

The crowd fell silent as Finn Lewis's performance astonished them. The young people that came with their parents were nearly worshipping Lewis. They had seen spoiled sons before, and they were part of that group too, but only Lewis could play this role so extravagantly and skillfully.

Oh wait, should say play "prodigal" so extravagantly and skillfully. Compared to him, the way they play was lame, wasn't it?

"I forgot to tell you, I reached a deal with Dura's owner just before today's new product launch. I've already bought out Dura. Which means, all the money you just spent buying fifteen cars is going straight into my pocket. Thank you for your patronage!" Lewis continued, making a gesture of grateful acknowledgement at Miller and gleefully stated.

The crowd was in utter disarray, their faces filled with disbelief. Some young people burst out laughing, it was a divine turnaround!

"But Mr. Miller, will you be regretting it? I recall you saying that even if you threw away the money, it wouldn't hurt. You're not going to backtrack now, are you? Of course, if you do want to, no worries, I'll instruct my staff to process the cancellation. After all, the prices were rather skewed, weren't they? Me being the new owner is pretty generous. If you don't want to buy, I can arrange for a refund. Don't say that I, as Dura, forced customers to make a purchase," Lewis casually stated.

The expressions on Bryski Miller's face ranged far and wide. A few young men nearby looked at Miller with strange expressions of sympathy. That look of deepest sympathy suggested Miller was the most tragic man in history.

Damn, should he accept a refund or not? If he doesn't, perhaps he might have a stroke from anger every time he sees these cars in future? But if he returned them, his reputation would be damaged in their circle. It's not a big circle in the first place and there were a ton of media reporters here today.

Although these reporters might not dare to report, news would still leak. The Redfield Group, after all, wasn't omnipotent. Did they really think they could block out all the media? There were numerous domestic media outlets, both online and traditional, which didn't care about them. In short, Bryski Miller was definitely going to lose face today.

"I thought you were such a pure person, isn't it? You also climbed onto other people's beds, didn't you? You said such pure words about yourself in front of so many reporters. What, you liked his body better than mine, did he make you feel better?!" Rage boiling from nowhere, Bryski Miller lashed out at Kay Lee. The words from Miller's mouth were startling to the people around them..

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Chapter 212 - 207: Gentlemanly Manners?

Chapter 212: Chapter 207: Gentlemanly Manners?

Translator: 549690339

Everyone was shocked. They were all insiders, and although they knew what was happening, no one should blatantly say it out loud. And if one did, at least they should show some decency, not like some cheap verbal brawl in a back street. How embarrassing is this? But these people quickly understood, thinking empathetically, they couldn't bear such humiliation either, not to mention Bryski Miller was young and impulsive. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But Finn Lewis did something jaw-dropping, just as quickly. Finn Lewis looked at Bryski Miller with amusement and spoke lightly, "What happened to Mr. Miller's gentlemanly decorum? Oh, I remember you were such a gentleman that day at the Federation Restaurant. Why the sudden bitterness today? Can't take a joke, huh? Hahaha! I thought you weren't angry? Didn't you just say, I caused you to spend more money, but you're not mad? What's going on? Are you angry now? Can't you handle a joke? Have you forgotten your own words?"

“Isn’t it you who started this provocation?” Finn Lewis asked with a smile, but then his smile disappeared, replaced by a fierce grimace, “Damn it! Do you seriously think I have no self-esteem? My physique is better than yours!” Finn Lewis then throws off his T-shirt, revealing his bare upper body to everyone’s gaze.

When everyone’s eyes were on Finn Lewis, their expressions were indescribable! Holy shit! This guy is out of his mind! His physique... Just looking at the women around, their eyes sparkling says it all about how good Finn Lewis’s physique is – his muscles beautifully proportionate, his eight-pack abs showcasing near-perfection, especially the streamline muscles on his upper body and arms!

“What’s up? Convinced, huh? If you have guts try competing. Jealous, are you? My physique is better than yours, so what? I am richer than you, so what? You think you’re rich? I spent 20 billion Federal coins buying Dura! I’ll sell it to you for 30 billion Federal coins, will you buy it?” Finn Lewis pointed a thumbs-up at Bryski Miller, made a full circle, and then gestured downward.

Everyone was struggling to process what was happening, it wasn’t just the young people anymore, even the others were looking at Bryski Miller with empathy. Gosh, out of everyone, you had to provoke someone like this nutjob. The most crucial part...a comment intended to insult someone, ended up being a true disaster.

Did Bryski Miller have a physique like Finn Lewis? Damn, that kind of physique, let alone being on a wealthy man, even a personal bodyguard of a wealthy man would struggle to maintain! Do you really think that this kind of physique can be easily obtained by working out in a gym?

Long term physical exercise is needed to achieve that kind of physique. How many of the rich people these days have the time for it? Not to mention the wealthy, let alone people of Finn’s age, how many of them are not just partying, chasing girls, hanging out in bars and nightclubs?

Bryski Miller was about to pass out if not for him forcing himself to calm down and to take a deep breath. He was almost driven to yell out that he would take up the 30 billion Federal coins deal, but he restrained himself. It wasn’t about not having the money, but it’s a large sum, and even though Redfield Group was huge, buying a car company with 30 billion Federal coins in cash wasn’t as simple as it sounded.

Even his father wouldn’t be able to make such a decision instantly.

“What? You want to compare sizes with me? No offense, but I’d beat you hands down. Or why not call one of the women by your side for a test? I guarantee she’ll give you a perfect answer. If you don’t believe me, I am not opposed to a comparison. Only thing is, I dare to bare right now, do you? Be careful not to be too small to be seen!” Finn Lewis casually looked at Bryski Miller while using a mild tone to speak provocative words.

This xanatos speed chess left the crowd completely speechless. Is this... guy out of his mind? But seeing how he seamlessly stripped his upper body down earlier, you know what, he might dare! What's there for him to be afraid of?

The female companion standing next to Bryski Miller, after hearing Finn Lewis's words, although somewhat perturbed, didn't know why but she subconsciously thought, could his really be much stronger than Bryski's?

Even Kay Lee sneaked a glance. Thankfully, Finn didn't fully go all the way. Although Kay Lee had no experience in that dimension and has never had a boyfriend, she isn't clueless about these sorts of things. Where can you find such innocent people in this society? If there really is, they must be pretending to be pure!

Bryski Miller, on the other hand, felt utterly destroyed! Seeing the look on Bryski's face as if someone in his family had died, Finn proudly puffed out his chest, then finally pulled on his pants, picked up the microphone and said, "Mr. Miller, come on, your turn. Why don't you show us your measurements?"

Dared Bryski? Bloody hell! The onlookers couldn't help but curse in their hearts. Isn't this blatant boasting? Fuck! Everyone here was a man, things like power, money, and whatnot can be disregarded. But this? This couldn't be disregarded! Fuck! This is not just looking down on one person, this is looking down on everyone.

Finn Lewis's measurement, bloody hell, was like a horse's. Everyone knew without needing to think about it that Bryski Miller definitely didn't measure up.

"Mr. Miller, I must say I'm disappointed in you. Even if you have less money than me, everything you can buy is made in my factory. Yet you still can't win a girl's heart and have to use your family's influence to coerce her. But you can't even measure up to this basic aptness that every man has. What do you have left? If I were you, I would simply buy a block of tofu and smash my head against it." Finn Lewis ridiculed via the microphone.

"So what? You're merely a new-rich. Heaven knows where you got that stuff to sell and make some money. You really think you belong to this circle? Do you believe you made all this money through your talent? I graduated from H University's Business School. Last year, I raised the market capitalization of a company, worth less than 30 million federal coins, tenfold all by myself. What capability do you have? Squandering money? Can you do anything more sophisticated?" Bryski Miller was utterly exasperated and shouted at Finn Lewis. The more he yelled, the more he felt he had found Finn's weak spot, hence his voice grew louder, to the point of almost screaming at the end.

People around them began shaking their heads. Bryski is almost on the verge of madness due to frustration.

“Ha ha, what’s up? Unable to flaunt hardware capability and started to flaunt software capability? Let me educate you today. Let me tell you, regarding software capability, I can also crush you. You think you’re awesome? I didn’t increase a company’s market capitalization tenfold from 30 million federal coins. That’s not because I don’t want to but because I didn’t bother. All I did was code a program casually and sold it to A Computer Company, earning me 4.8% of the shares of A Computer Stock Company. If I remember correctly, that’s a market capitalization of 30 billion federal coins, right?” Finn Lewis let out a hearty laugh before speaking.

What’s more, Finn Lewis directly translated what he said fluently in Federation language, Belmarean, Graham language, Lann language, Sperian language, Prouya language, Roberts language, Flame Nation language, and even Arab. Finn Lewis’s series of nimble and quick foreign languages, once again, left people scrambling for thoughts..

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Chapter 213 - 208: This Fun Has Gotten Out of Hand

Chapter 213: Chapter 208: This Fun Has Gotten Out of Hand

Translator: 549690339

The elite gathered here were all familiar with the Federation Language. However, Finn Lewis had stunned everyone with his exceptional display. If one also counts the language of the Flame Nation, he just demonstrated proficiency in nine foreign languages! Furthermore, Finn spoke so fluently that it was clear to everyone this was beyond basic understanding – he was truly exceedingly proficient in each language!

The way everyone looked at Finn had irrevocably changed. A man who could competently speak nine languages in his twenties, what notion was that? It was the mark of a linguistic genius! And what was it that he just mentioned?

He owned 4.8% of the shares in Apple, worth 30 billion Federation coins?!

Pulling this off just by developing a piece of software? This suggested that his talents clearly weren’t limited to languages. How to describe him? A prodigy?!

“Can’t you understand? If not, I could switch to a language you do understand? How about a few phrases in a local African dialect? I’m sorry, I might not be very skilled, but I happen to know it just fine!” Finn’s expression was one of pure nonchalance, laziness even. His face seemed to be begging for a punch. But at this moment, no one dared to look down upon Finn anymore.

Finn had truly gone beyond the reputation of being a mere prodigal. He was now also deemed a genius! Although it was just in languages for now, the facts Finn had stated could easily be verified. And it would be known pretty quickly if such a major shareholder had indeed appeared in the Apple Corporation!

Seeing the stupefied look on Bryski Miller's face, Finn was ecstatic!! He absolutely loved this feeling! Damn it! You can't outshow me in wealth, nor can you beat me in intelligence! Haha, when he flaunted his language skills back in Graham Kingdom, the thrill from that experience made him fall in love with the task of learning languages, which he, in the past, perceived as a Herculean challenge. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But for Finn now, it was just a matter of some extra effort! He definitely would not tell everyone that he learned all these languages solely to show off! No wonder the protagonists in many TV shows who could speak several languages directly crushed their opponents. Damn, this feeling was exhilarating!

Damn it, I will annihilate you in minutes with words you can't comprehend! What can you do about it?! Finn discovered a unique sense of superiority like a top student. Damn, once I earn a large number of credit points, I must get some potion to drink. Finn lost himself in his thoughts.

"Ugh" Bryski, who was standing there dumbfounded, let out a strange noise from his throat, and fell backwards onto the ground!

"What the fuck! He fainted! This is insane!" An astonished young man not far from Bryski could not help but exclaim. Chaos ensued immediately at the place. Finn was also stunned. He didn't expect to straight up incapacitate Bryski, who had even passed out. The matter should be over now, right? Damn it! Don't mess with me, or I'll ruin you!

Finn hummed, and arrogantly swished the microphone in his mouth, saying: "Today, all the pre-ordered Dura cars are discounted by 50%! I'm in a good mood today! Enjoy the big discount! Sir, if you don't believe in Dura's acquisition, you can confirm with Mr. David Lancaster. I'll take the lady home first. I hope everyone enjoys their day."

Having said that, Finn threw the microphone in his hand. The doors of the black Goddess of Light car behind him automatically sprang open. Finn immediately climbed into the driver's seat, Kay Lee naturally taking up the passenger seat. Finn then started the car, performed a drift on the spot, and took off through another exit.

As for the consequences of today's events, why should Finn bother so much? Live in the moment with your booze, isn't it superfluous to worry about tomorrow? Besides, he had a beauty by his side.

"I'm sorry." Finn suddenly said after they left the racecourse.

“Huh? Why?” Kay Lee’s heart was still racing. Finn’s earlier display was reverberating in her mind. When Finn spoke, it felt as if he had a firm grasp on her heart, making her blush instantly.

“The incident with WY, along with today’s, might bring you some trouble.” Finn had handed over some pictures from the scene to Zero. Although the journalists wouldn’t get them, Finn didn’t get Zero to eliminate all pictures to avoid raising suspicion. He just removed some associated with him.

“No, I should be the one thanking you.” It was only then Kay remembered the matter, “But... when did you...” Kay didn’t know how to express herself properly, for the first time she felt like a ordinary girl facing a dominant man and didn’t know how to react.

You can’t blame her, Finn’s display of power was indeed too impressive. Just the wealth he flaunted was enough to surprise anyone. It was not a level she could reach.

With a “creak,” Finn pulled over, looked back at Kay. Seeing him, Kay’s heart started racing. She felt a burning sensation in her face. Her mind was in a mess right now. She didn’t know what to do. Her brain felt like a mush. Too many things had happened today, leaving her utterly clueless about how to handle them.

“Alright, Kay, can I call you that?”

“Of course.” Kay Lee immediately nodded in agreement, said softly, lowering her head, not daring to look at Finn Lewis.

“I’m not sure when I fell for you. Perhaps it was many years ago. At that time, you were already a big star and I was just an ordinary student. Moreover, my family was very poor. Don’t deny it, my family was really poor back then. The difference between you and me was like night and day. Once, I saw your interview and heard about your childhood and what had happened to you. At that moment, I suddenly felt that you in front of the TV seemed so helpless, and I just felt that, this girl, I must win her in this lifetime,” Finn began to speak slowly.

“Then later, I made some money and gained some abilities. Don’t argue, saying you don’t like money and such. I know you don’t like money. But you should understand that only by making money could I get in contact with you at all. If I remained just an ordinary fan, think about it, how could we have crossed paths?”

“I don’t know when I fell for you. I know it might seem a bit sudden. But things have progressed to this point already, and I think you know how I feel about you. Of course, I’m not asking for you to agree to anything right now. I just want to ask, can I have a chance? A chance to pursue you, to be that man who can protect you?” asked Finn, looking earnestly at Kay Lee.

Finn didn't have the gift of gab, but what he said was from his heart. If his initial pursuit of Kay was because of a dream and Zero's mission, then as time went by, the more Finn understood Kay, the more he fell for this girl.

She appeared weak on the outside, but her inner strength was invincible. She had a unique aura that other stars did not possess, an aura of tenacity, of never compromising on anything. Maybe in this respect, she was like her grandfather.

Raising her head to look at Finn's sincere face, Kay Lee felt a mix of emotions.

After a while, she asked with seriousness, "Did you buy Moon of West Lake? Was our encounter that night arranged by you?"

"Uhh... Yes, it was. Because I thought if I didn't meet you, I wouldn't know who would chase you away," Finn nodded honestly.

"So, the news that Moon of West Lake has changed ownership and is not open to the public anymore, that it operates solely for one person, was your decision?" Kay Lee asked, her eyes piercing as she looked at Finn.

'Yes.'

"When I was at Galaxyshire for the WY press conference, Hannah Lincoln, the restaurant manager of Moon of West Lake, sent me a message saying that Moon of West Lake had opened a branch in Galaxyshire. As an old customer, I was welcome to eat there anytime. You asked Hannah to open the branch there, didn't you?" continued Kay Lee.

"Yeah...I was planning to open Moon of West Lake branches in every city you've visited," Finn mumbled.

Kay Lee's eyes widened in surprise. After a long while, she finally said, "Come closer."

Finn looked at Kay Lee curiously and then moved a bit closer. Suddenly, Kay Lee leaned in, her hands wrapping directly around Finn's neck, her pink lips immediately pressed against Finn's. As the sensation of softness pressed against his lips and the scent drifted into his nostrils, Finn's eyes widened in surprise.

After a moment's shock, Finn regained his composure. He reached out and pulled Kay Lee into his arms, kissing her back without hesitation. Finn was no novice. For now, he couldn't take further action, but this kiss was something he couldn't back down from.

With the slight quiver of the car, Finn hesitated no more and continued to kiss her.

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Chapter 214 - 209: Follow-up

Chapter 214: Chapter 209: Follow-up

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

Chapter 209: The Aftermath

Finn Lewis drove towards the racetrack. As for Kay Lee, he had naturally dropped her off at the hotel and then left. Otherwise, what else could he do? Eat her? Finn wouldn't mind giving that a try, but damn those zero chances! He wasn't getting the opportunity at all.

Not long after he left, he received a call from Prince. "What are you doing?" Prince asked as soon as he picked up the phone.

"Nothing much, just going to negotiate a contract." Finn shrugged.

"Seriously, Mr. Finn, come on! You've walked off with the girl, why not strike while the iron is hot and book a room at the hotel instead of going to negotiate a contract? You're setting yourself up for a lifetime of singledom." Prince sounded speechless.

"Damn, how did you know that?" Finn rolled his eyes.

"Never mind how I know. Do you know what this situation is called, Mr. Finn?" Prince sounded exasperated.

"What?"

"I remember having an online friend whose screen name was 'Happy to Be Just Friends With My Crush'. But deep in his heart, he always wanted to be more than just 'friends with benefits'. Mr. Finn, you need to step up your game! You're not even halfway there!" Prince burst into laughter.

"Get lost." Finn rolled his eyes, always knowing that Prince never called without a reason. "Is that person you're talking about actually you in the past?"

“Ha-ha, Mr. Finn, you’re so clever. I just realized how much easier it is to be ‘friends with benefits’ than winning someone’s heart. Hehe, got to go, I’ll hang up now. Got another party tonight. Oh yes, Howard Lee might return to Celeston City in a few days, call him over for a meal if you’re free. That circle of theirs, tsk tsk, such mess.” Prince spoke rapidly.

“Right. Does that guy even have the time?” Finn asked in surprise. Howard Lee was also from their dormitory. However, he had already taken a leave of absence for over a year and the times they met were pitifully few.

“Hmph, he’s my idol. Got to go now, remember to treat my idol well.” Prince said and hung up.

“Sure.” Finn agreed. He had already left Kay Lee’s car at the hotel, so naturally the car he was driving now was Olivia Thatcher’s.

Upon reaching the racetrack, Finn didn’t go inside but turned into a nearby park. He parked the car and casually walked in. Upon reaching a secluded clump of trees, two brawny men were waiting outside. They bowed and said, “Young Master” as Finn approached.

“Did you catch them all?” Finn nodded.

“Yes.” The burly man on the left responded, leading Finn to nod again and walk in. Although he had accepted the task, he didn’t want to overly provoke Bryski Miller today. However, if you step out of the circle when everyone is working within it, then it’s inevitable that conflicts will arise. Today’s event was still acceptable as Finn was just trying to provoke him.

“Mr...Mr. Finn.” Upon seeing Finn enter, the five men inside immediately knelt down. No visible injuries could be seen on their bodies. but Finn had faith in

the raiding party’s professionalism.

“Start talking.” Finn squatted down in front of them.

“It... was Bryski Miller who hired us... The plan was to kidnap Kay Lee once today’s mission was over. The relevant routes have already been investigated for us,” the man in charge stuttered.

“Less nonsense. What else? The crucial part?” Finn’s face was cold. If it weren’t for this matter, he wouldn’t have been decisive in front of so many people. Since they were ready to burn bridges, they couldn’t blame him for being ruthless.

“He told us to... to gang...gang-rape her after kidnapping her, then to record a video and photos of it...and blast them on the internet.” The leader of the men was close to tears.

Slap slap. Finn gently patted his face and asked, “How much benefit did he provide you?”

“Two million for each person.” The leader said.

“Very well.” Finn Lewis nodded, then stood and walked out. “Mr. Lewis, please spare us! We were wrong, we shouldn’t have taken that business.” Seeing Finn walking out, the men who had been behind him dropped to their knees.

“Their identities have been confirmed?” Finn looked at a burly man at his side.

“They’ve been verified. Three of the men have criminal records. They are all major fugitives from justice – robbery, sexual assault. One of them has committed murder. The other two are local bigshots with no small number of crimes to their name, and they are also wanted by the police.” The burly man spoke motionlessly.

Finn fell into silence. Finn wasn’t sure what to make of it all. Perhaps without his intervention, Bryski Miller wouldn’t have done something so extreme? At the very least, his actions threatened to ruin Kay Lee’s life.

Finn did not ask Zero to investigate Bryski Miller. There seemed to be no point in uncovering who he was, as people like him would always end up being blamed for something or other. Sometimes it was really hard to apply the law.

“Take care of them, but make sure I never see them in this world again,” Finn said abruptly, gesturing dismissively with his hand as he headed for the exit.

“Yes, sir!” The burly man immediately bowed in response.

“Mission completed. Extra reward for cultivating an aristocratic demeanor, mission completion rate 160%, mission reward — 1.2 million points. Monthly available funds increased by 50 million, plus ten T2500 model smart disguise robots.” Zero’s voice echoed in the car as Finn got in. The list wasn’t long, but the figures still stunned Finn.

1.2 million points! This was the largest number of points Finn had ever received! Plus, there were ten T2500 model smart disguise robots, and the exchange price for these ten robots alone was a whopping 500,000 points!

Looking at his remaining 1.23 million points, Finn felt as if he had struck it rich. While he had indeed completed a mission today, the reward seemed to be extraordinarily generous.

“Detected that total points exceed 1 million. Do you want to activate the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal?” Zero’s voice rang out again, and Finn suddenly remembered this crystal, the ultra-rare item he had drawn last time. At the time, Zero had asked if Finn wanted to activate it, but since Finn had no points at the time, he couldn’t. But now he had over a million points. Should he activate it now?

“What is the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal?” Finn thought about it, then asked aloud.

“Not enough authority.” Zero responded firmly, causing Finn to almost curse in frustration. Well, wasn’t it Zero who decided whether he had enough authority or not? Finn had the strange feeling Zero was urging him to activate the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal. But what was it, exactly? A trap?

Finn could understand the term “six-dimensional”, but didn’t understand the middle part, nor the last two characters. But even the concept

“six-dimensional” wasn’t clear to him, as he only knew of three dimensions: X, Y, and Z, which, when graphed, created a sense of volume – the volume we describe as length, width and height in a room.

The fourth dimension was the time dimension mentioned in Albert

Ainsworth’s theory. But what on earth was meant by “six-dimensions”? Besides, even if he did have some vague understanding of the concept, the reality might not match his projections.

“Do not activate for now.” After some thought, Finn decided to hold off. After all, he didn’t know what purpose the crystal served. Moreover, from the moment he met Zero, Finn had been constantly pondering about its motive for coming to Earth. Zero had the ability to exchange items that could destroy the entire biosphere on Earth with only a few shots from a cosmic-class warship.

Humans don’t currently have the capability to leave Earth. Do you think humanity has the capacity to resist? Besides, Zero once mentioned that Finn is its spokesperson on Earth. The term “spokesperson” is fairly self-explanatory, but what was he supposed to be speaking about or advocating for? Thus far, everything Finn has received from Zero seemed positive.

Finn decided not to dwell on the things he couldn’t figure out. For now, everything he’d received had been beneficial. The only issue was the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal. He still wasn’t certain of its purpose or function. It made sense to postpone activating it until he found a safer location.

“Young Martin.” At this moment, in a hospital, Bryski Miller had woken up. His expression was deeply gloomy – the humiliation Finn had inflicted on him was

something he would remember for a lifetime. In Bryski Miller's eyes, Finn had become his life-long enemy!

"What is it?" Bryski Miller asked coldly.

"The men we arranged have disappeared." The person reporting to Bryski Miller was a middle-aged man.

"What do you mean by disappeared? Did they fail?" Bryski Miller's eyes showed a flash of concern as he responded.

"They have never appeared from the beginning. Kay Lee has already returned to the hotel, probably escorted by Finn Lewis. As for our men, there's no trace of them. Our previous arrangements have all been voided. I find the situation quite strange, and I've already given the order to erase all evidence." The middle-aged man spoke in a rush.

"Good, you've done well. You know how to handle this, eradicate all evidence. Is there a problem with the money?" Bryski Miller's face did not show any signs of anger. It was as if Finn's insults had numbed his senses..

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Chapter 215 - 210: Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal

Chapter 215: Chapter 210: Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal

Translator: 549690339

"There's no problem at all." The middle-aged man quivered slightly, but nonetheless, he replied earnestly,

"Good, then. As for the media, you know what to do. Today's incident mustn't be leaked out. If any hint of it is spread outside and causes an uproar, you don't need to come back." Bryski Miller said nonchalantly.

"Yes, Mr. Miller," the middle-aged man quickly acquiesced, then instantly turned around and left.

Finn Lewis had returned home. The house was empty—his mother had gone out again. After some thought, Lewis went to his room, then asked, "Zero, if I activate this Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal, will it affect my surroundings?"

Lewis had no idea what this thing was for, so he had to ask first. If it turned out to be some super weapon and blew up the house, it would be a disaster.

“It will not have any impact on the surrounding environment.” replied Zero.

Upon hearing that it would have no impact, Lewis breathed a sigh of relief, knowing this wasn't something destructive. He now felt reassured. However, 1 million points! Think about the things Lewis could get. If he exchanged for Mr. Terminator Arnold Schwarzenegger, he could get 200 of them! 200 Mr. Terminator Arnold Schwarzenegger's—wasn't that enough for him to wipe out the FBI?

Think of the T-800 from the Floral Village movie Terminator and remember the cool style of Arnold Schwarzenegger who played him. Then the man became California's governor of the North Federation. Imagine, if he summoned 200 Terminators and deployed them in the North Federation, what would happen? Oh, Mr. Terminator Arnold Schwarzenegger is no longer the Terminator now.

With the thought of summoning 200 Terminators, Lewis figured it would probably send the citizens of the North Federation insane, especially since they'd be the young versions of Mr. Terminator. Nevertheless, Lewis concluded that he would still need to use these 1 million points. Based on Zero's evaluation, the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal was considered an ultra-rare item. Even the Thunder God-class cosmic battle cruiser— seemingly the most expensive thing Lewis knew of—was not considered ultra-rare.

Since he had obtained this crystal, Lewis concluded that he would eventually spend the 100 points. He didn't require any points at the moment anyway.

Taking a deep breath, Lewis finally said, “Confirm point payment, activate the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal.”

“Confirmation. Points payment in process!” As Zero's voice echoed, a light blue crystal suddenly appeared before Lewis. Its appearance caused him to gasp, not because of anything else, but this light blue crystal was extraordinarily beautiful. The dazzling blue, almost completely transparent, and the fact that it was bigger than Lewis with a hexagonal structure made it look like a massive crystal pillar.

Jesus, how much money would this thing fetch if sold?! Just as Lewis allowed this thought to rise in his mind, the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal suddenly emitted a violent blue light. Then Lewis felt as if he had been swept by some enormous force that sent him flying backward.

The instant he was sent flying, Lewis slowly comprehended that Zero had lied to him: This thing hadn't wreaked havoc? Just as Lewis was thinking that, he suddenly felt a chill seeping into his body. After a shudder, he felt a bit dizzy and then his sight was filled with a flurry of snowflakes. As he managed to discern his new environment, he was utterly baffled.

But before he could pose his question, Zero's voice rang out again: "Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal successfully activated, space coordinates locked, extra-dimensional space locked, energy transfer locked, super energy overload protection launched, and the six-dimensional time flow initiated!"

"What the fuck! Zero! What's happening?" Feeling disoriented, anyone would have this sensation when one second they were in a multi-million dollar mansion in Celeston City and the next second they were in the midst of a snowstorm that brought the temperature down below minus twenty degrees. The bizarre circumstances, despite his extended contact with Zero, were giving him a feeling of insanity.

"The Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal, translated to Earth terminology, is a six-dimensional hyper-space beacon that points to a different space-time realm and is built upon the six-dimensional axis. It's something that current human technology can't comprehend. Within the six-dimensional time-space axis, even time becomes an object with physical properties." Zero, to Finn's surprise, didn't refuse him this time but explained straight away.

"Wait, what? Are you saying... I've time-traveled?" Lewis responded with a bewildered scream.

"No, strictly speaking, you've activated the coordinates of another hyper-dimensional space." Zero replied succinctly.

"Can I go back to Celeston City?" Lewis asked the most critical question.

"Yes, but each round trip will cost you 1000 points, unless you unfold the space dimension door permanently." Zero responded unhesitatingly.

Upon hearing that he could return, Lewis sighed in relief. He was about to say something when a gust of wind, carrying snowflakes with it, blew against him.

Lewis couldn't help but shudder violently. He was still dressed for summer! Jesus! As he pulled himself together and took in the shock, Lewis felt chills running down his spine.

"Zero, think of something quick, or I'm gonna freeze to death." Finn Lewis said urgently, looking around, he had no idea where he was, not to mention that according to Zero, he didn't even know if this was Earth! The snowflakes around him were almost as big as goose feathers, even growing up in the North, Finn had never seen such large snowflakes.

"Energy for warmth can be provided, it costs 1 point per hour." Zero's voice rang out.

"Turn it on, turn it on! If you don't, I'm gonna die." Finn spoke hurriedly. Sëarch* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Activated.” With Zero’s voice, Finn suddenly felt the wind and snow disappear around him. He saw all the snowflakes hitting something less than 5 cm away from his face, then passing in front of him.

The temperature around him also started to rise quickly, finally it wasn’t so cold anymore. But standing in the snow almost reaching his ankle in a short-sleeved shirt and not feeling cold, was indeed strange. But Finn had no time to think about this and immediately asked, “Zero, where am I now?”

“The space communicated by the Six-Dimensional beacon is not something I can confirm. This Six-Dimensional beacon is not created by me, but stored in my warehouse! The location’s data has been collected, this is still Earth, but the timeline is not the same as where you were, the current time is 1836.” Zero said.

“1836.” Finn was stunned. Although he was a top student at F University, he knew very clearly what would happen in this year.

Soon Finn was speechless. He wanted to ask Zero, do you think I haven’t messed up enough in modern times, so now you want me to come to 1836 and mess things up? Finn’s imagination ran wild, he thought of countless ideas, this was definitely the time when he could mess up things without limits!

“Is this timeline exactly the same as the one I was in?” Finn quickly continued to ask. If it was the same, he wondered if he dressed a bit old, took a picture, and then go back and brag, would that scare a bunch of people?

Hmm, Finn scratched his chin, thinking this could be fun, um, not only that, but also the one known as the most handsome man in the universe, ah! But would it be bad to make up an ancestor?

“Without any external forces interfering, the trajectory of history will be exactly the same. You can understand it this way, you are now traveling in the long river of time, but of course, there is a cost.” Zero said.

“What cost?” Finn immediately became nervous. Damn! The last thing he wanted to hear was the word “cost”. Damn it! He still hadn’t lifted the ban from failing the first mission!

“The time flow rate in this space is 10:1 to the space you were in, meaning if you spend 10 years in this space, only one year will pass in your space, until the time rate is unified.” Zero explained.

“What kind of cost is this?” Finn was puzzled. Wasn’t it just a different flow of time? Didn’t that sound quite good? What did this have to do with a cost?

“The time dimension flows at different rates, but your time progresses at the same rate. In other words, if you spend sixty years in this world, your body will age, but when you return to your space, only six years will have passed there.” Zero explained further.

“Damn!” Finn jumped up. “Send me back, quick!” Finn thought of a movie he had seen in Floral Village called “Interstellar.” He didn’t want to emulate the protagonist of the movie who spent just 2 hours on a planet, only to return and find that twenty years had passed for those waiting for him.

“Don’t you think this is a huge resource?” Zero asked back.

“Which resource is more important than my life?” Finn didn’t care about these things at all.

“So, you need to work hard. There are many potions that can increase lifespan, and it’s not difficult to engineer human genes.” Zero explained.

“Now, immediately, send me back.” Finn spoke in a word-by-word manner.

“Confirmed, points deducted, transmission proceeding.” With Zero’s voice, a flash of white light appeared in front of Finn’s eyes, and once again his environment changed back to his room.

Finn took a long sigh of relief, and in front of him, the Six-Dimensional Saiyan

Crystal was still floating serenely. Although it was much smaller now, only about the size of a palm, its color had changed from light blue to deep blue. Upon a closer look, it seemed as though countless glowing particles were flowing within the deep blue crystal..

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Chapter 216 - 211: Back Again

Chapter 216: Chapter 211: Back Again

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis was amazed at the petite crystal’s ability to perform tasks that no one else could. Although his tenure in that world was brief, it was clear to him that it couldn’t possibly be Earth of the present time. Zero was trustworthy in this aspect. But the year 1836 certainly made him ponder...

An era that ignited infinite imaginations. Even if Finn lacked business acumen, he understood what an unexplored world implied. But the time flow was quite frustrating. He knew he couldn't stay in that space for long unless he unlocked the genetic regulator serum.

The serum exchange points weren't very high – only 500,000 were required per transaction. It allowed for up to ten genetic adjustments; each could extend Finn's lifespan by 20 to 50 years. The unlock condition remained uncertain, but he now had possession of this ultra-rare item—it would be a real waste to discard it.

Excited about the endless possibilities, Finn suddenly remembered something, “Right, if I transport items from that world to the present and then sell them, does that count as profit? Would I get any points?”

“Yes.” As Zero responded in affirmation, Finn's excitement heightened, thinking about the fortune he could make. One of his first thoughts was—what about meddling with rosewood? Supposedly, also known as the legendary purple rosewood. How much could he earn from selling a dozen or so cubic meters of it? This could be a quick, tremendous score! And there was also the Yellow Rosewood! They were all extremely rare items.

“Zero, fetch me a T2500 model smart robot.” Suddenly, coming up with a new idea, Finn ordered enthusiastically.

Soon, there was a knock at the door. Finn walked over and opened the door, to find an ordinary-looking middle-aged man who respectfully bowed upon seeing Finn and said, “Master.”

“Hmm, come in, take a seat. Olivia, transfer the current information to him,”

Finn spoke straightforwardly. For a scenario such as the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal, since Finn had unlocked its instructions, Olivia would immediately have access to the information.

The T2500 model smart robots were equipped with data transmission modules. This robot quickly accepted all the data, “Tell me, if we intend to make money by moving objects from that world to our timeframe, what are the easiest ones to profit from?” Finn pondered and asked. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Rumination revealed that numerous items could yield profits. Still, due to the limitation of only transporting thirty cubic meters, the items must be highly profitable. Considering that each trip consumes 1,000 points, at least 10 million federal coins of profit must be earned to be beneficial, to gain profit and earn points.

“Almost all items can make money, even the most basic original resources, but the prerequisite is for the master to permanently open the space dimension door.” The T2500 model responded concisely.

“What do you mean by permanently opening the space dimension door?” Finn asked, arching his eyebrows.

“It means directly opening a space door that connects two worlds so that master, you won’t consume any points while passing through.” The T2500 model explained.

A permanent space door? Finn was surprised. This could imply that objects from that world can enter this space at will. However, having this would likely expose the door to others. If he wanted to open this space door, Finn would need a permanent, ideally private, location to keep the secret from being revealed.

“Do you have any suitable places in mind?” Finn asked after dwelling on it.

“Australia.” The T2500 model promptly gave a location.

Finn rummaged in deep thoughts; regardless of the present day where Australia’s population is sparsely distributed, which is in line with Finn’s requirements and can be privately owned just like the North Federation. After purchasing, it becomes his private land where he can do as he pleases.

In that era, however, Australia was a colony of Great Britain, even more sparsely populated, especially with white people. If Finn amassed his own power, it wouldn’t be challenging to occupy the whole of Australia.

“Compile the relevant information and tell me—the current circumstances considered—how should we proceed?” Finn asked after giving it some thought.

“Yes, Young Master.” T2500 nodded in agreement.

“You’ll be called Henry Lewis.” Finn decided on another random name for him, as for them, names were simply a form of identification, but it made things easier for Finn to distinguish.

“Yes, Young Master, I am Henry Lewis.” T2500 nodded, before turning to leave. He didn’t need to stay here. Finn let out a sigh after T2500 had left. He had to admit, this ultra-rare item truly lived up to its name. But for now, Finn still couldn’t use it.

Finn couldn’t think of any brilliant ideas to facilitate its usage within a short period. What could a 30-cubic meter space do anyway? At this point, the only thing he can hope for is not losing any points. He still doesn’t have a substantial or stable source of points. He decided to wait for the new game’s beta test results from WY.

Having delegated the task of organizing data to T2500, Finn no longer dwelled on this matter. Despite many eager to experience such travel, Finn preferred his modern life with Zero. Why return to a shoddy era?

Not long after dismissing Henry, Finn's phone rang unexpectedly. Surprised, he saw it was a call from Howard Lee. Earlier in the day, Prince had called and mentioned he would be returning to Celeston City. He didn't expect him to be back so soon.

Actually, Howard was always in Celeston City-he was just too busy to return to school. Finn answered the call, "Hey, how do you have time to call me?"

"Hey, Mr. Finn, are you free? Do you want to join me for a drink?" Howard's tone was somewhat melancholy. It was clear to Finn as Howard was never one to hide his emotions.

Feeling intrigued, Finn immediately asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I'm at Past Times Bar. Can you please come over, Mr. Finn?" Howard replied with a bitter smile.

"Wait for me, I'll be right there." Past Times Bar was their usual meeting place, but after Howard put his studies on hold, the gang had chosen a new hangout to avoid the reminder of his absence.

In reality, Howard didn't stop studying because of some other issues, but because he was the smartest guy in their dorm. Finn always used to think so! Howard had taken a break to play electronic sports! Yes, that's right, he participated in the hottest recent pro-league for LOL! His team was rumoured to have entered the LPL.

This meant they were now a part of the premier professional gaming league in their country. In this era of universal LOL, the popularity of someone like Howard, a professional player among their gang, was incomprehensible.

Even Prince idolized him. Remembering the time when Howard single-handedly carried all five of them, not concealing his smirk, Finn candidly admitted, "Ah, well, my rank is Heroic Bronze 5, so what?"

It wasn't Finn's reaction time or awareness that couldn't keep up. It was his preference for offbeat champions. You might have seen an AD Katarina, but have you ever seen an AP Darius? What else could this be if not trolling?

"No matter what you're dealing with, consider it handled! I'll be there soon, in appreciation for you always being our carry," Finn replied with gratification, remembering his AP Darius destroying everything in the top lane. Just like Finn's prodigal level of spending, Howard's gameplay skill was a tearable amusement when playing with Finn's group but he never complained about losin

Finn and his gang loved watching Howard play on his main account. Can you imagine a Bronze 5 being matched with Challenger? Under their influence, Howard's win rate on that account had declined so drastically that it was simply disastrous.

After hanging up, Finn immediately got dressed and left. Howard was very young, reportedly having a pretty high IQ, having skipped several grades in primary and secondary school. When he got into the university, he was only barely 16, the youngest amongst them in the dormitory. So he could hardly hide any worries.

As soon as Finn stepped out, Olivia had already parked the car beneath his apartment. As Finn hopped in, Olivia started the car, and they were quickly swept into the traffic..

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Chapter 217 - 212: Professional Player

Chapter 217: Chapter 212: Professional Player

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 212: Professional Player (600 monthly votes added)

At the Past Times Bar, as soon as Finn Lewis came in, he encountered a familiar figure. Seeing this guy, Lewis cheerfully greeted him, "Hey, Fool, here you are."

"Damn, screw you, fool. You're the fool." Although he denied it verbally, the moment Lewis called him "Fool", he turned around immediately. Grinning, Lewis gave a pat on his shoulder, "Bro, I guess you gotta stick with this nickname forever."

The nickname "Fool" was coined for this pal, a senior student from F University. The senior was a handsome guy who had fallen in love with an academic high-achiever. He decided to confess his feelings and got a wager in return. She said she would date him only if he could surpass her academic ranking in the department.

Blessed with brilliance, the senior took up the challenge, studied wholeheartedly, and succeeded in outperforming the girl in the final exams, making it to the top three in the department. Unfortunately, he and another student shared the same score. Determined as always, he found some points wrongly deducted in his paper, therefore declared proudly that his ranking was

2.5.

Having achieved a good grade, he naturally decided to confess his feelings. The guy picked a pretty romantic way to do it. On the big day, he took a horn and stood in front

of the entire school building. In front of thousands of teachers and students, he confessed his feelings. Just as he was mentioning his rank, a classmate standing next to him was playing a radio on which the host was talking about the world's top 500 rankings. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nervous as he was, he blurted out, "Xiao Yu, my worldwide academic rank is 205." He mistakenly said 205 instead of 2.5, and made it sound worldwide. As a consequence, he immediately became infamous. The thousands of onlookers almost burst into laughter, thus coining him the nickname of "Fool".

Of course, that's not the end of the story. What's most hilarious is that after his embarrassing confession, the top-performing girl firmly rejected him. He was then so devastated that his scores dropped significantly. In the mid-term, his grade ranked exactly the 205th in the entire department. Since then, his nickname "Fool" has become inseparable from him. Up to this day, hardly anyone calls him by his name. He is just simply "Fool."

Apparently helpless to change the situation, Fool shrugged his shoulders and asked, "Who are you looking for?"

"Has Howard Lee returned? He should be here."

"Oh, you're looking for him. Two beautiful girls are with him in suite 306." The Fool nodded and replied.

"I'm going to see him myself. Hey, Fool, how's your master's thesis coming along?" Lewis asked. Despite working at the bar, Fool was quite talented. He majored in Electrical Engineering and was skilled in it. Rumor had it that his team, along with other teams from F University, had won a national robotics competition. Considering this level of expertise, the nickname "Fool" seemed rather ironic!

Lewis didn't just ask casually because he might need help from experts like Fool for his upcoming matters. Otherwise, Fool's talents would be wasted working here.

"Almost done, don't worry. Btw, Howard doesn't seem to be in a good mood. He has been drinking a lot. You'd better go check on him." Fool patted Lewis on the shoulder and said.

After bidding Fool goodbye, Lewis went upstairs. He entered suite 306 and saw two beautiful girls clinging to Howard, who hadn't changed much since Lewis last saw him six months ago. Well, not quite so. Lewis had also watched him every week on the official LPL live stream.

"Mr. Finn." Seeing Lewis, Howard's eyes brightened, and he got up immediately, disregarding the two beauties beside him, and walked over to Lewis.

After a warm hug with Howard, Lewis took a closer look at the two girls by his side. Damn, they were the two infamous female live streamers from the internet! No wonder Prince had said this circle was complicated. It seemed to hold true indeed. The streamers were dressed too... well. But currently, Lewis wasn't interested in them, although he used to be a fan.

"What's up?" Once seated, Lewis asked.

Seeing an outsider, the two beauties started to behave more reservedly instead of sticking to Howard like before. However, Lewis understood why these female anchors would cozy up with professional players like him. The reason was simple: pleasant relations would attract more viewers to their streams, therefore, more tips from generous fans, and the sales in Wealthy Babe's store would surge. Their massive monthly income was exploding, so they naturally wanted to maintain a good relationship with the professional players. "Nothing, having a drink, come on, let me introduce you, this is Sophia, and this is Miss. Zoey, both are official anchors. What do you think? Pretty, huh?" Howard introduced them to Lewis with a smile.

"Call him." Then Howard told the two beautiful ladies.

"Hi, Mr. Finn." "Hi, Mr. Finn." The two ladies greeted Lewis immediately.

"Uh-huh." As Lewis nodded, he turned to the girls, "Could you tell me what happened to him? Relax, feel free to speak up."

"Uhm, well, actually, it's no big deal, it's just..." Sophia paused, she felt hesitant and didn't dare to say it casually. Howard, however, interjected her with a bitter smile, "Forget it, let me tell you, actually... I've been suspended."

"Suspended? Why?" Lewis looked puzzled. What's going on? Did Howard do something wrong to get suspended?

"It doesn't matter, just... I'm suspended." Howard forced a smile.

"How long is the suspension?" Lewis asked curiously. He could see that Howard was quite upset. It seemed related to his suspension.

"One year." Howard Lee's voice was dry and chalky as he spoke.

"What the fuck!" Finn Lewis couldn't help but blurt out, "One year? Are you out of your mind? How long is an eSports player's career supposed to be?"

"Actually, Mr. Finn, a big reason for Howard's ban is probably because of his game skills," the one named Sophia couldn't stand it anymore and finally chimed in.

“His skills? What do you mean?” Finn was puzzled for a moment, then arched his eyebrows and said, “If I remember correctly, my buddy’s skills should be pretty decent, right? Granted, his team members aren’t the best, but their points should at least rank them among the top four in the LPL, right?”

“It’s precisely because of his extraordinary skills that he’s been banned for so long. He mainly plays mid lane, and as long as he is well-equipped and well-developed, he can carry the entire team and lead them to victory. You should understand this. It’s just like SKTI from Southland Country back in the day. However, this invariably disrupts established teams’ dominance. There are several traditional teams that can’t even make it to the top four now, but their managers are all members of the AC Alliance.” Sophia explained the situation in just a few sentences.

“What’s the excuse? There must be an excuse for the ban, right?” Finn Lewis argued, raising an eyebrow.

“There is a rule within the AC Alliance that professional players cannot be involved in advertising for online stores like Wealthy babe. However, Howard didn’t directly participate, he merely provided gameplay footage of his training matches to a live stream host, who then handles all the commentary. The revenues from Wealthy babe are split 50-50.” Sophia explained.

“Is it because of this?” Finn widened his eyes at Howard Lee.

“Because of this,” Howard Lee answered with a bitter smile.

“Where is your team’s manager? Didn’t your team try to resolve this issue?” Finn asked indignantly. Shouldn’t the team be stepping in to handle this kind of situation?

“Their team is a newcomer, it’s impossible for them to step in the AC Alliance affairs. Plus, I don’t think it’s solely because of this. Previously, Howard must have rejected an offer from one of the traditional teams.” Sophia quickly shook her head and explained.

“Is the AC Alliance that powerful?” Finn questioned skeptically. Were they trying to bully new teams just because they were impacting their dominance in the LPL? Finn Lewis had previously played LOL and he understood the politics. You can’t be so aggressive when it comes to bullying. How short is an eSports player’s career? You could say one hits the retirement age at 24. How could they ban someone for a full year?

After a year-long ban with no participation in large-scale competitions, what kind of performance level can be maintained? In a sense, this was equivalent to a death sentence for a professional player’s career.

“Well, they pretty much control the entire LPL and some professional leagues in the country. For instance, the son of the Wanda Group is a member, although it’s more of a

titular role. He likely isn't aware of the specifics." Sophia shook her head slightly in explanation.

Finn Lewis was aware of the well-known Principal King. It used to baffle him, but now he understood. The guy just liked gaming and eSports and that's why he got involved. However, it doesn't mean he would be fully immersed in it.

"Isn't the game alliance supposed to be from T company? What's it got to do with the AC Alliance?" Finn Lewis seemed a bit confused.

"T company gives them several millions annually, and handed over the management of all domestic competitions to them." Sophia quickly explained.

Finn Lewis nodded as he looked at Sophia, who apparently knew quite a bit about the situation. She was probably not here just to help Howard increase his income.

"Is the AC Alliance based in Celeston City?" Finn Lewis asked after giving it some thought.

"Yes."

"Tomorrow, I'll go with you. This is a fight we must fight." Finn Lewis said soberly.

"Mr. Finn, there's no need, this... we wouldn't be able to reason with them. Moreover, if talking to them was sufficient, I wouldn't be banned now." Howard Lee bemoaned with a bitter smile.

"Rest assured, if I say it works, it works." Finn Lewis smiled slightly, then patted his shoulder. Howard Lee hesitated, but didn't object. After all, Prince and his friends had told him about Finn's recent fortune.

"Thanks, Mr. Finn. Without gaming, I honestly don't know what I could do." Howard Lee said with a dry laugh.

"Nonsense, there are plenty of things you can do without gaming. Let's go to your club tomorrow and talk to your manager first." Finn decided.

I owe you all 2 more chapters. I'll try to make up for them tonight. I'm leaving for a trip at 3 p.m., need to hit the road..

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Chapter 218 - 213: Temperament (Part I)

Chapter 218: Chapter 213: Temperament (Part I)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 213 Peevishness (1)

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go.” Finn Lewis looked at Howard Lee who was right behind him and asked in slight annoyance.

“Mr. Finn, let’s not. MG has been good to me, he did his best, it’s not his fault.”

Howard Lee hesitated.

“How is it not his fault? If he can’t protect his own team members, what kind of a team manager is he?” Finn sneered, pulling Howard Lee with him into the building. If it’s not his problem, then whose problem is it?

Finn did not believe that the AC Alliance was really invincible, it was more like they didn’t want to make a big deal out of it, so they let it happen.

“Let’s go.” Finn tugged Howard, leading him inside. Several team members of the GD club were in their own club. As soon as Howard Lee entered, everyone immediately greeted Howard Lee. However, they all looked puzzled at Finn Lewis who was next to Howard, because they didn’t seem to know who Finn Lewis was, and there didn’t seem to be a person named Finn Lewis in this circle.

Howard Lee quickly took Finn to the manager’s office of the GD Club. As soon as they entered, Finn saw a relatively fat man sitting in the back of the office. “JW, who is this?” MG looked at Finn on Howard’s side and asked with a bit of curiosity.

“I’m his buddy, my name’s Finn Lewis, I’m here because he’s been banned.” Finn said directly without waiting for Howard to introduce him.

“Oh, nice to meet you, Mr. Lewis.” MG saw Howard Lee being silent, he understood that what Finn said was right, and greeted Finn immediately.

“So, Mr. Lewis, do you have any thoughts on this ban?” MG asked directly after greeting.

“What thoughts could I have? Your club did not act, if we do not come to you, whom should we go to? I just want to ask one thing—do you think banning an eSports player for a year is reasonable? How long is an eSports player’s career? How much proportion does a one-year ban occupy in his career? Even in the football industry, a one-year ban is a very serious punishment. How long is the career of a football player?” Finn asked calmly.

MG wryly smiled: “Mr. Lewis, it’s not that we don’t want to act, nor is the ban something that we can control. We’ve protested to the AC Alliance, but there’s no way we can go against decisions made by them.”

“You mean the AC Alliance can do whatever it wants? We can’t object to it? I don’t believe there’s nowhere to seek justice.” Finn said calmly.

“There are nine union council members in total, and currently seven of them won’t object to this. Mr. Lewis, do you think our protest will make any difference? Moreover, in domestic game alliance professional leagues, the AC Alliance is indeed able to do whatever it wants, and there’s nothing wrong with that.” MG openly explained.

The issue is clear. Thanks to Howard Lee’s impact, the DG club has gained a lot of competitiveness in the new league. Many old strong teams are being eliminated. Now, since they can’t directly affect your club, they can ban your key player who poses a big threat to the entire alliance. If so, can your club still stand out? Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn has watched many of their games and knows that the DG club currently heavily relies on Howard Lee. Without Howard Lee, the DG club would not be in top four, staying out of demotion would be an accomplishment. Players like Howard Lee who seem to be born for esports are indeed rare. But apparently, to the AC Alliance, it’s crucial to prevent the DG club from rising too quickly. As for this player’s career, and professional life...

They could only be described in two words: “Haha.” How does your career matter to the AC Alliance? There are many professional players, and with the improvements in the gaming environment, these talented players come out in endless streams. They would not care if you’re there or not.

“Alright, I get it, so to your club, Howard Lee’s career is not important, right? I don’t believe there’s no place you can file an appeal.” Finn chuckled, then asked calmly.

“How about this, if you don’t believe me, I’ll take you to the AC Alliance? You can talk to them yourself, and see if it’s us who don’t want to talk, or they who simply won’t give us the opportunity to talk?” MG was totally committed, it’s not that he didn’t want to talk, but they set up a rule in advance, you go there and talk, they can easily send you back with a single sentence.

“Alright.” Finn nodded, his visit to the DG club was to find an explanation, make the DG club stop ignoring Howard Lee, and let the DG club take the lead. After all, if Finn took Howard Lee to protest on their own, it would not be legitimate, and people might not even pay them any attention.

MG was straightforward, leading Finn Lewis and Howard Lee to his car immediately without any fuss. Lewis didn't even bring his car, choosing instead to ride in MG's vehicle directly to the AC Alliance.

"We're in luck, AC Alliance is having a meeting today. You'll see all the committee members, Mr. Lewis. You'll soon understand whether what I'm saying is true or not. However, I suggest you don't cause a scene there. Just ask your questions. If you start a feud, I'm afraid the situation would be irretrievable," MG said with a bitter smile as they arrived and got out the car.

"Heh, thanks for the advice, Manager MG. I think it's pretty much irretrievable already. What do you think? After being banned for a year, how much form do you think Howard Lee will still have? You know better than anyone, the form of an Esports athlete isn't like that of a traditional athlete. So, does it make any difference whether I cause a scene or not?" Lewis replied with a faint smile.

"Well, I think it's better not to stir up trouble. If you do, it will probably be even more impossible to redeem the situation. As of now, we won't be terminating our contract with JW. After a month or two, we can appeal to the AC Alliance again. Maybe then, they might reduce the ban period," MG replied with a bitter smile.

"Heh, so the ban system is just a sham according to you? What's the point? Subtract if you want to subtract, add if you want to add?" Lewis let out a light laugh.

MG was utterly speechless. Whose side are you on, anyway? You came here to cause trouble, didn't you? Now, are you speaking for them? If that's what you mean, reducing the ban isn't a good thing? At a loss for words, MG had no choice but to lead Lewis and Lee inside without uttering a word. Lewis remained silent as well, he just followed MG inside with a smile.

He had a clear understanding of these guys' personalities. Talking to MG now would be fruitless. He couldn't do anything. No matter how brilliantly he reasoned, the final outcome would remain the same.

"Gentlemen, there's a meeting in progress. What can I help you with?" A young girl outside the conference room stopped the trio.

"Luna, could you please tell them we're here regarding Howard Lee's case? We want to appeal to the AC Alliance again. We hope that the AC Alliance would consider reducing Howard Lee's ban period because it's too lengthy," MG said to the girl. Quite evidently, they knew each other.

"I'm sorry, there's a meeting in progress. They've made it clear that no matter what happens, they can't be disturbed. Could you please wait here?" Luna replied after smiling apologetically and then spoke.

“What’s so important about these meetings?” Lewis muttered. Before anyone could grasp what Lewis meant, Lewis suddenly lifted his foot and kicked the conference room door open.

With a loud bang, Lewis’s kick was so powerful that even though the door was bolted from inside, it still swung open. The force of the kick sent both door panels crashing into the walls, making a loud noise.

All the people inside the meeting room were startled. Meanwhile, the three men outside were agape. They were stunned. MG was at a complete loss for words. Are you sure you’re here to appeal, not to cause havoc?

“Who are you?” The man sitting at the head of the table in the meeting room asked, his face dark. No one in the room was particularly old. The oldest was in his forties, the others were mostly under thirty.

“Who am I? I’m Howard Lee’s agent. I’ve come here today to discuss Howard Lee’s ban,” Lewis said, standing at the side of the conference table with a smile on his face. His elegant smile and demeanor completely contradicted the fact that he had just kicked down the door.

The people around the conference table were stunned. They had seen shameless people but never someone as shameless as this. He barged into the meeting room, yet stood there smiling, demanding a fair hearing from them. Who has ever seen a talent agent negotiate with a talent company or investor in such a manner? This was outrageous!

In addition, since when do Esports athletes have agents? Even though they earn a decent salary every month, it’s hardly enough to support an agent!

Today is New Year’s Eve. Wishing everyone a prosperous Year of the Goat in advance, and Happy New Year! To all who are reading this book, may you strike it rich in the New Year! I’ll post a chapter first to wish everyone a Happy New Year! The rest will be posted in the afternoon after Windbreak has had lunch! Also, it’s New Year. Could you please support Windbreak by casting your monthly votes or subscribing. It would make a great New Year gift. Heh heh.. Where are your monthly votes, everyone?!

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Chapter 219 - 214: Urinating (middle part)

Chapter 219: Chapter 214: Urinating (middle part)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 214: Stubbornness (Middle)

“Sir, I don’t care who you are, but I need you to leave immediately. The suspension of Howard Lee was collectively decided and it’s impossible to change! Additionally, if you continue to stir up trouble, we will not hesitate to extend Howard’s suspension period.” The man in the main seat spoke.

“Why should I leave? Your kind of suspension is inhumane in the first place. An esports professional’s career is very short, and you directly ban him for a year? Or is it that his existence threatens the achievements of your old clubs, and you keep oppressing newcomers?” Finn Lewis sneered and asked.

MG behind Finn Lewis gave a bitter smile. My god, are you here to lift Howard’s suspension? Aren’t you making trouble by doing this? Who does this? If you continue this way, they won’t be able to lift the suspension even if they wanted to.

Look at sports like football or basketball, which athletes who messed with the sports council got their suspensions lifted? Didn’t they all honestly admit their mistakes and accept their punishment, then only receive a lighter sentence?

“You can mess with your food, but you can’t mess with your words, I’ll tell you, our decision is in accordance with the rules. I don’t care who you are, please leave now, stop making trouble, otherwise, we’ll ban him permanently, and he can never play again. Violating the league’s rules, merely banning him for a year, this is a considerably humane punishment, otherwise, don’t think you could survive in this business.” Another person spoke with an unsightly expression.

“Oh, I know you, you were the manager of the two-time world champion team, right? Now your team can’t even make it into the top six, right? It’s been defeated by Howard’s team several times, right? You all, not that I want to say, but I despise you. I’ve seen through you people’s stubbornness a long time ago; you don’t know who you are when you have a tiny bit of authority. Shit, aren’t you the same as those fat cats from the football council? Damn, with only six or seven teams now you think you are the boss?”

“When your own team is not doing well, you don’t look for better players, you don’t seek trouble with your own problems, instead, you play these low-down tactics. Do you think you are still great? Each one of you, high and mighty sitting over here, really think you can control people’s fates? Shit, if I throw you out of this office, you are nothing.” Finn Lewis said with a full face of mockery.

“Haha... Sir, may I ask you to leave now, and also, let me tell you, it is impossible to lift Howard’s suspension! Even though his suspension may have been a bit unfair before, now there’s nothing to say about it. Because of your method of making trouble, anywhere you go, you’re unreasonable, a joke, do we still need to listen to you preaching here? Get the hell out right now, or I’ll call security.” The man sitting in the main position sneered twice and said loudly.

"I don't want to go today, do you want to throw me out with security? Call security, I want to see who dares to throw me out!" Finn Lewis sneered lightly and asked.

"What? Now you're not even going to be reasonable? Let me tell you, you've come to the wrong place to make trouble! Isn't it just a professional player? Do you really think he's the boss? Are you still his agent? How far can you roll an agent like you, or else, don't blame me for calling someone to be rude." The man in the main seat stood up and pointed at Finn.

"Alright, you want me to roll, right? Let's see who rolls later! The AC Alliance? That's a big fucking joke." Finn sneered, "Unreasonable? I haven't shown you what's even more unreasonable."

"Oh, I'd like to see that, I want to see, how much more unreasonable can society get? What, do you have the underworld, or could you find the police? If there's nothing, don't come and play big shots with me, we're right here waiting, show us what's even more unreasonable."

"Let's go." Finn glanced at them, turned around and walked out. MG and Howard looked at each other, and then chuckled bitterly. They could only temporarily follow Finn and leave. MG wanted to say something nice, but it seems very difficult now. However, for Finn, MG had utter contempt in his heart. He talked big at the beginning, thinking he was so capable, but it turned out to be all talk and no action. He thought he could solve the problem, but this was simply making trouble, not solving the problem, but making the problem even more serious.

After leaving the territory of the AC Alliance, Finn sat down directly at the gate. MG was about to ask something, but he heard Finn call directly, "Olivia, contact all the people in this building for me. I want to see their people within five minutes, I'm waiting here." Finn said.

After saying that, Finn hung up the phone. MG was taken aback, completely unaware of what Finn was doing. After hanging up the phone, Finn smiled and said: "Manager MG, if there's nothing else, sit down for a while. I think, I'll invite you to watch a show."

MG paused, hesitated for a moment, but still sat down, chuckling bitterly, he said: "Mr. Lewis, really, doing this won't solve any problems. Think about it. If it was really that easy to solve, our club would have done it a long time ago."

"Haha, I know that this won't solve the problem, but these damn brats, they need to be scolded like this. If they're not scolded, they will never wake up." Finn Lewis laughed and said. MG paused for a moment, then didn't know how to respond. Yes, you're right, but what about Howard Lee? This ban could escalate even further.

Five minutes was not too long or too short, but Finn Lewis did not wait for the person he needed to meet within five minutes. Instead, he waited for about seven or eight minutes.

It was a middle-aged man in his fifties, with a secretary. Upon exiting the elevator, he reached out his hand with a smile from afar: “Mr. Lewis, am I right? Nice to meet you, I’m Penny King, the CEO of the Silver Sea Group.”

“Hello, CEO King, I want to buy this building, how much would it cost?” Finn Lewis asked with a smile.

Buy this building?” MG standing behind Finn Lewis was stunned. What was going on? MG didn’t expect it to unfold like this, he was just thinking about what Finn Lewis wanted to do by getting the person in charge of this building.

“Eh? Buy this office building? Our company has no intention of selling.” CEO King was also a bit puzzled. How come someone suddenly wanted to buy this building? The building was indeed developed by them, but it was intended for their own use, because it was designed as a company headquarters. Moreover, although the building is not very tall, with only 20 floors, due to its location in the economic development zone, the price is not that high. However, the geographical location and architecture are excellent.

“Of course, I know that, CEO King, how much is the price for this building?” Finn Lewis asked in an amusing tone.

King hesitated a little before responding: “Although this building has been in use for three years, its location and other aspects are good. Furthermore, it is a standard 5A Class A office building, with a floor area of 60,000 square metres. Elevator waiting time is less than 40 seconds, and there is one parking space for every 120 square meters. Even if it’s sold entirely, the price won’t be less than 2.4 billion.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

So 2.4 billion, that is to say, the sale price of each square meter is about 40,000. This price for office buildings is not high, but it is also not low. This is due to the geographical location of the building. For example, this building only has 20 floors with about 3000 square meters of office space.

“3 billion.” Finn Lewis directly named a price.

“Excuse me?” Penny King was stunned for a moment without reacting. Finn Lewis simply replied, “3 billion, at this price, I’ll buy this building.” He pointed at the floor as he spoke.

“3 billion?” Penny King looked at Finn Lewis in disbelief. The price he had quoted was basically the normal selling price. That price already meant a significant profit for them, and now, Finn Lewis had just raised the price by an additional 600 million! That was a profit of 600 million, their profits as real estate companies had been squeezed to a minimum in recent years.

“Yes, 3 billion. If you agree, we can sign the contract now and the money can be available today.” Finn Lewis spoke naturally.

“No problem!” Penny King instantly agreed, a profit of 600 million, they had not planned to sell the whole building for this much, earning 600 million was already a significant profit for them.

“Very good.” Finn Lewis nodded, then immediately said, “CEO King, I don’t have time to sign the contract right now. How about this, you give me a bank account number first, I will wire 100 million Flame Nation coins as a deposit, okay?”

“Of course.” Penny King immediately provided the company’s bank account. Finn Lewis immediately called Zero to wire one hundred million into the account without another word.

When Penny King’s company account successfully received a hundred million, his face broke into a wide grin. That was a profit of 600 million! Though they had planned to use this building as their headquarters, they could always rent another one.. But this 600 million profit – how many headquarters could that rent?!

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Chapter 220 - 215: Temper (Part 2)

Chapter 220: Chapter 215: Temper (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Mg, standing behind Finn Lewis, was completely stunned. He had never imagined that Finn Lewis would be a rich man, and not just rich, but extraordinarily wealthy! Buying this building as if he was buying cabbages! And more decisively than buying cabbages! Mg was swearing in his heart, completely at a loss for how to express his feelings.

Mg was now roughly guessing what Finn Lewis was up to; the man was going against all odds! Howard Lee, standing behind Finn Lewis, also looked stunned. While he knew that Mr. Finn was very impressive – having heard about it from the Prince and his gang, he hadn’t thought the man would be this impressive; he bought a 3 billion worth building like it was no big deal, even easier than buying cabbages.

“Mr. Lewis, if you’re not too busy, could I invite you for a meal?” Penny King said with a smile, even though he was not sure what Finn Lewis was up to by buying the building, but he frankly didn’t care – as long as he pocketed the money.

“Another day, I’ll treat you, Chairman King, but I have a matter to deal with right now. Could you help by coming along?” Finn Lewis began to speak.

“Oh?” Penny King looked at Finn Lewis with some suspicion, wondering what he was up to. However, he naturally agreed, “Of course, of course, anything that Mr. Lewis needs help with, I would be obliged to assist.”

Finn Lewis immediately turned around and headed back into the ac alliance, as he approached the conference room, Luna, the girl who had been guarding the room, looked stunned. Seeing Finn Lewis coming back, she hurriedly stood up to stop him, but Finn Lewis moved faster and arrived at the conference room door, wasting no time in raising his leg to kick it open.

With a “bang”, echoing the scene from before, Finn Lewis kicked the conference room door wide open! All the occupants inside the room were startled again. As they turned their gaze, they all saw Finn Lewis, who had kicked the door open to get in.

The man leading the meeting jumped up from his seat in rage, just as he was preparing to open his mouth, Finn Lewis interrupted him, “Ladies and Gentlemen, I am officially notifying you all, that the ac alliance, needs to move out of this building today, do you understand? Now, immediately, right away! You get the hell out!”

Finn Lewis words stunned everyone. Penny King, standing behind Finn Lewis, was a little confused. Mg and Howard Lee just stared, completely dumbfounded by the sight. Hearing Finn Lewis’ words, didn’t they understand what he was going to do?

F*ck! Mg exploded with numerous curses in his heart! How could you be so f*cking ballsy? How could you be so f*cking wasteful? Sh*t, you bought a whole building just to kick them out? Sh*t, you’re doing all this because they asked you to leave earlier? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“On what f*cking grounds are you asking us to move?” The man leading the meeting snapped back after a moment of stunned silence.

“Because I just bought this place! Understand? I bought this whole building, this is my territory now. If I say you bunch need to f*ck off, then you f*ck off, understand? If you still don’t get it, perhaps you recognize the man behind me? Penny King, the chairman of the Silver Sea Group, the previous owner of this building, you can confirm with him.” Finn Lewis said with a cold smile, pointing to Penny King behind him.

“Well, it’s true. Mr. Lewis has just purchased this building for 3 billion Flame

Nation coins from our company. Now Mr. Lewis is the owner of this building.” To be honest, Penny King was somewhat taken aback too. He now finally understood why

Finn Lewis wanted to buy this building. But was it really necessary? Damn! What kind of behavior was this?!

So, because of a disagreement, you buy the entire building just to throw them out? And most importantly, pay a full 600 million Flame Nation coins more than the asking price! 600 million! This is not 60 thousand or 600, this is a full 600 million! How wasteful can you get! Penny King was at a complete loss for words. A thought suddenly hit him, god damn it, I hate rich people!

Yes, Penny King may not have been the only owner of the company, but he was still worth billions. But such a person that could drop 600 million just to get rid of a disagreement, simply to make the other party move. How insignificant his excitement over making an extra profit of 600 million this year now felt.

Penny King's words left everyone in the conference room dumbfounded. They might pose as the joint directors of the ac alliance, but what were they really? In the entire ac alliance, aside from Principal King, none of them were wealthy. Their total net worth was less than ten million. A billion was a distant goal for them, let alone 3 billion!

The man who was about to curse was silenced, his face reddening. The scene before him showed him the significant gap between Finn Lewis and himself. If a brawl were to break out, he would undoubtedly be the unlucky one, not Finn Lewis.

"So what if you bought this building? We've signed a lease agreement," the man grumbled after a long silence.

Without hesitation, Finn Lewis pulled a checkbook from his pocket, then turned to Penny King and asked, "What's the penalty for breaking a lease agreement?"

"Err, I'm not exactly sure, but it should be about two years' worth of lease fees, right?" Penny King squeaked. As he said this, he realized that the lease agreement would not stop the other party – money was no object to Finn Lewis, was it?

"Didn't you say I wasn't reasonable? Fine, I'll show you what being unreasonable is," Finn Lewis scribbled a figure on a check. "I have no idea how much the yearly rent is, but here's 20 million. That should cover two years' worth of rent, right? Here's your penalty; move out by midnight. You think you can still have a meeting sitting here?"

"Not happy with it? You can call security if you like. Let's see if they dare to throw me out. Oh, and if you don't move out by midnight, I'll have someone smash everything. Don't worry, I'll pay for all the damages," Finn Lewis said calmly, his gaze fixed on the man.

The faces in the room ran the gamut of colors, yet not a single person dared to make a sound. These were not people who were unacquainted with the wealthy. Principal King,

for one, was rich but never put on airs. Yet Finn Lewis was showing them what it meant to be truly wealthy, holding them in a vice grip of silence.

“Fine, we’ll move. We’ll arrange for a moving company right away. But what will you accomplish through all this? Just because you’re rich, you think you can disregard the rules?” the man blustered, face flushed crimson.

“Money doesn’t exempt one from the rules. But can you honestly say that your rules are fair? If you swear it’s the case, I’ll believe you. But can you speak up? You banned me for a year just because I provided some video data to other commentators and opened up a virtual Wealthy babe store? Do you want me to point out the cooperation between a few of your team members and several

Wealthy babe stores? Trust me, I won’t have any trouble uncovering the truth,” Finn Lewis sneered, challenging him.

“Also, rules? Did you set these rules? Are they even reasonable?” Finn Lewis shot back.

“Regardless, even if you bought this place, so what? Can you buy every office building in Celeston City? We can move out, sure. But the decisions we’ve made, I doubt you have the authority to overturn those,” the man retorted, a smirk on his face.

“Heh. I may not have the authority to overturn your decisions. But I can certainly find someone who does,” a smile played at the corners of Finn Lewis’s mouth as he dialed a number on his phone. “Olivia Thatcher, could you find Mr. M’s number for me?” he asked.

Finn Lewis’s words were like a bombshell, the news making the occupants of the room shift uncomfortably in their seats. They were not ignorant of who M was. T Company had purchased the game alliance’s development company. Did they, as hosts of the domestic professional league, not know who the T Company’s CEO was? Did M have the authority to lift this ban?

There was no need to question that. Not only could he lift the ban, but M could also disband their entire AC Alliance with just a few words! They had the power to be the official tournament’s alliance only because T Company allowed it. Why else would T Company give them such a huge sum of money every year?

Finn Lewis hung up the phone after a brief conversation, leaving the room in absolute silence. Barely 20 seconds later, his phone rang. He chatted for a moment before ending the call and then texted a message.

All eyes were on Finn Lewis’s movements... because they all knew that his phone call could dictate their fate, even though... their relationship with T Company wasn’t directly hierarchical..

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