

Super Spender

Chapter 221 - 216: Is It Really Good to Be So Stubborn? (Part 1)

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Translator: 549690339

The phone number that Finn Lewis got surely wasn't Mr. M's public one. He got his private number. Finn didn't hesitate to call in front of everyone present. No matter what, they couldn't avoid Mr. M's wave. Of course, if Finn didn't find Mr. M and contacted Principal King instead, this thing could probably be done as well. However, Finn didn't want to trouble himself twice, so he directly sought Mr. M to resolve this matter, and he had already prepared a plan for finding Mr. M. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

WY still has a chance to cooperate with I Company, especially with their new game- Once it's released in the market. it will definitely be a hive shock

domestically. Moreover, if this game engine is just for one game, some of it would be wasted. So, Finn is also thinking about developing a second game, and cooperating with T Company at that time would be quite good. Finn requires T Company's overseas channels in the short term.

The call was quickly connected. A person like Mr. M naturally wouldn't ignore an unfamiliar number. A calm voice quickly came over the phone, saying, "Hello, how can I help you?"

"Hello, is this Mr. M? My name is Finn Lewis," Finn introduced himself. Finn was just about to say that he's the new chairman of VVY, when Mr. M's voice came over from the other side, "Are you the new Chairman of WY? Mr. Finn Lewis?"

"Uh, is it me? Mr. M, you know about me?" Finn was taken aback; he had not expected that Mr. M would know about this.

"Of course I do. Moreover, I believe quite a few wealthy men in the domestic circle are familiar with Mr. Lewis. Right now, Goddess of Light, the car under your name, is quite famous! I believe anybody should know about it," Mr. M laughed and said.

Finn was taken aback, damn, he had not expected that event from that day to make such a big splash. He hadn't seen much coverage about it these past few days. Even though there were some online videos, mostly, the media hadn't reported on it. However, the fact that T Company knew about this event wasn't a secret. Those many journalists present that day, even if they hadn't reported it for unknown reasons, Blackfield Group must have played a big role in it.

Otherwise, how could this media possibly not report any bit of gossip? Even though Finn acted a bit ungracefully that day, it wasn't a significant event to stop reporting it.

"Oh, alright, I feel ashamed," Finn chuckled.

"Hahaha, who hasn't been young? If I was Mr. Lewis's age, I'd also want to be youthful and reckless for once. But now I'm old and can't be impulsive. Anyway, why did you call me today, Mr. Lewis?" Mr. M chuckled, and then he finally asked.

"Oh, it's about the game alliance Ipl." Finn pondered before he answered directly.

"Oh? What happened to it?" Mr. M asked, sounding somewhat puzzled.

"The thing is, I think the game alliance is a good game. Plus, I'm a game lover myself. I was wondering what if I buy half of the share of the game alliance development company from Mr. M? Of course, I would contribute some technology shares," Finn pondered before he proposed.

"Mr. Lewis, what kind of technology? The Illusory Engine from New World game?" Mr. M immediately asked. The Illusory Engine was not only famous domestically but globally considered a well-renowned game engine now. It's just too popular now. The videos from WY's press conference have become immensely viral; the daily click-through rate was growing at a terrifying rate.

It even caused a huge sensation in the Floral Village in the North Federation. However, the critics about WY's new game are mixed right now because most people don't believe that a game engine from WY could potentially improve the visual effect of the game to this extent. If that was really possible, what's the point of film special effects anymore? But the image WY released is somewhat impressive. Plus, WY said it would be beta-tested soon. That's why the media is now just filled with anticipation for this game.

Although T Company is a diversified internet company, gaming is still one of T Company's main sources of revenue. More so, T Company has an extensive portfolio of games. Even though most of them are licensed, who would be willing to just license if their development technology could level up? As for the game engine Finn just mentioned, even though Finn emphasized that it was only for cooperating on Game League, Game League's visual effect also needs to gradually escalate.

“No, it’s another technology that’s exceptionally important for Game League.”

Finn pondered before he answered. Naturally, Finn was referring to the Dynamic Data Balance System. Especially for eSports games like Game League, balancing skills data of more than a hundred heroes and other data is undoubtedly quite crucial.

That’s because such games are all about competitive opposition, yet the

present gaming league, whenever a new game is released, is either too strong, unable to be directly utilized in competitive tournaments, or too weak, requiring frequent enhancements. Evidently, this system is of great importance to the gaming league.

“What kind of technology is it?” Mr. M didn’t further question, in fact, the graphical quality of the game truly doesn’t greatly enhance its effectiveness for the gaming league.

“It’s a dynamic balance data calculation software. To put it plainly, I can tell

Mr. M without exaggeration that all the data in our company’s new game, New World, is absolutely free of bugs and perfectly balanced. Although Mr. M might not believe this yet, let me tell you, there are currently over a hundred hero characters in the gaming league. I believe Mr. M is aware of how many of these are eligible for professional competitions.” Finn Lewis carefully crafted his statement before speaking.

“But if we use the system I provide, I can guarantee that all of these heroes will achieve balance in skills and data, and then, these heroes will truly have a chance to compete.” Finn Lewis stated straightforwardly.

“All hundred plus heroes can achieve data balance?” Mr. M. was taken aback, and then asked with surprise.

“Yes, more than a hundred heroes can achieve data balance. I guarantee this. At that time, of course, we will definitely have to pass the North Federation company’s test to know for sure. Mr M, you should understand, if what I say can be realized, how many people will come to play the game of the Gaming League.” Finn Lewis chuckled and said.

In games like these, the gaming experience does not take up as much time as traditional online games, but the “stickiness” it has for players is extremely high. Why have games such as the predecessor of Gaming League, Dota, been played for so many years, and still so many people are playing it today? Why are so many players playing Blizzard’s Monster Sovereign Frozen Throne version?

The fact is that all these games are a type of competitive game. If you want to play, you just come to play a few games, if you don’t want to play, you can just stop. The most important thing is satisfied by an ancient saying in Flame Nation: ‘Battling others brings

endless joy'. The maps remain the same, the mode remains the same, but why do people still have fun? That's because their opponents are human beings, and the opponent changes in every game.

But there are too few heroes that can compete nowadays, especially in high-end games, where the same few heroes appear in almost every game, which many people find boring, including those watching the game.

If more than a hundred heroes can all have the opportunity to compete, how many strategies can be combined with these hundred heroes? At that time, the game's appeal and fun will increase a lot, which is undoubtedly a huge benefit for this game. Similarly, for the T company, even if the league game does not make a lot of money, it will still greatly help T company's entry into the federal market.

"If you can achieve this, Mr. Lewis, then giving you half of the shares will not be a problem." Mr. M. is a very bold person, and it shows from the position he has brought T company to today. Therefore, after Lewis finished speaking, taking into consideration the promising potential, Mr. M directly agreed.

Anyway, now the development company of the League of Games holds all the shares at T Company, essentially a hundred percent controlling it, only a very small part has been rewarded to the management team, so there is nothing wrong with giving half to Lewis, as long as Lewis can achieve absolute data balance, which is the most attractive part of this game.

"Well, since we have agreed, I have another matter I would like to discuss with Mr. M," said Lewis with a smile.

"Please speak, Mr. Lewis." Mr. M replied immediately.

"I want to get the official authorization for the Game League to host a global Game League tournament of international nature. This tournament will be held every two years, and I can put up a prize money of one hundred million federal coins for each competition. The amount of this prize money is negotiable. What I mean is to run it similarly to the current World Cup football competition or the UEFA Champions League format can also be used. In short, thirty-two teams, as long as they enter this competition, they will start earning money. If one hundred million federal coins per session are not enough, then two hundred million, three hundred million federal coins are not an issue. I can even scale up the prize money to one billion federal coins." Lewis spoke calmly.

For Lewis now, money? It really isn't a problem. Of course, in organizing this competition, Lewis is not just throwing money around casually. In New World, there is also a competition arena similar to direct competitions; it could also be held as a league.

But to get recognition from the whole world for this league, he has to use the Game League to get there in the early stages. Who would let the Game League be the most popular competitive game now? Just that... after Lewis said this, not only were the people in the room completely stunned, even Mr. M on the phone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.. A competition every two years, with a prize money of one billion Federal coins? Was he trying to defy heaven?

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Chapter 222 - 217: Is it Really Good to be so Wilful? (Part 11)

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The managers of those clubs in the room really didn't dare to speak anymore. At this point, Finn Lewis stood there like a prehistoric behemoth, and they could all feel a deep chill in their bones. Could T company withstand the conditions that Finn was throwing around? Or more importantly, would Mr. M refuse? They already knew the result without having to think about it. So, when Mr. M doesn't refuse, what will become of them?

Thinking about all these, they couldn't help but tremble slightly. At this moment, mg was completely speechless. He helplessly glanced at Howard Lee. "You have such an awesome partner and you didn't tell us about it. Is this some kind of a prank? If I had known earlier how awesome your friend is, why would we even need to have a club sponsor? This..."mg didn't really know what to say anymore.

Finn Lewis spent a whopping 600 million Flame Nation coins just to kick these folks out of this building. And now, he seemed to be planning to buy the game alliance development company as well. All of this was for Howard Lee. Really, is it okay to be this capricious? But as mg thought about it, he was left completely speechless again. mg had already figured out who the person that Finn Lewis introduced was.

A player of WY's Top Three, dissatisfied with the game's settings, straightforwardly acquired WY. Such an incredibly bold deeds are known all over the world. mg, being a part of this gaming circle, how could he not know this? But he simply never thought that the person who did it was standing right in front of him. Just by knowing the identity of this person, he chuckled bitterly. "So, to them, this doesn't seem like a big deal. After all, they have done something like this before, haven't they?"

So there was WY before, now there's a game alliance development company under T company. This doesn't seem to raise any more eyebrows. Just be capricious if you want. But does your family know what you're doing? Is it right to behave like this? Won't

you let us ordinary people live? Thankfully, people like mg still don't know about the other things that Finn Lewis is doing. If they did, they probably would not find it as strange.

But for now, the only thing that can be seen in mg's eyes when he looks at Finn Lewis are the big words: Prodigal! He really hasn't seen such a spender, using money like toilet paper.

"Why are you doing this, Mr. Lewis?" Mr. M was a little confused. Why is Lewis doing this? Isn't this foolish?

"No particular reason. Also, I think, Mr. M, if you agree to my proposal, it would be quite necessary to establish an organization similar to FIFA as a result of the game alliance league, don't you think so?" Finn Lewis redirected the conversation.

Finn's words were just like throwing a bomb in the room. What is FIFA? Everyone in the room knows it's an organization that governs football players worldwide. Although FIFA can't manage every national football federation yet, in some sense, don't many football players play for a certain honor?

The World Cup is under FIFA's control, so, if they don't allow you to participate in the World Cup, the punishment is severe. If Finn truly manages to host this league, the so-called Game Alliance Association will certainly be established.

Such an organization would have a significant impact even on big e-sports nations like Southland Country. After all, from some perspectives, e-sports can't compete with traditional sports like football. Therefore, associations similar to AC League in various countries won't have any room to resist.

Let's consider the current situation of the AC League. Once this association is established, do the managers of these clubs really matter? Furthermore, this action is fair and reasonable: the LPL professional league is where the clubs compete, but the organization that is supposed to manage e-sports players, similar to the Football Association, is also run by these club managers. Wow!

This is like hiding a massive treasure of gold somewhere and giving the treasure map to a gang of robbers looking for it. This is simply giving a pillow to someone when he is dozing off. Naturally, these club managers consider their own club's interests first, so it's not surprising that they would ban Howard Lee.

"Well, there is no problem with that of course. But I still want to ask, why are you doing this, Mr. Lewis? Because I've been thinking for a long time, and it seems there's no obvious benefit for you in doing so." Mr. M thought for a while, but still couldn't figure it out. If he doesn't ask, he won't dare to cooperate with Lewis.

“Okay, let me just say the truth. A buddy of mine, a brother of mine, is an e-sports player and a solo player for the dg team. But because dg club is posing a big challenge to some veteran clubs in the league, he’s been banned for a

year. Just because he provided some video material, collaborated with another anchor and opened a Wealthy babe shop.” Finn Lewis casually began to speak.

“That’s it?” Mr. M was completely flabbergasted. He had been invited to Dura’s new product launch but he didn’t have the time to attend. Little did he expect such upheaval at this event. The rumors had been buzzing in their circle. He had heard of Finn Lewis and he had even had a phone conversation with Yuri Johnson.

Despite T company being WY’s competitor, his relationship with Yuri Johnson was quite cordial. After all, they all belonged to the same business circle. It was an environment of ‘You scratch my back, I scratch yours.’ Relationships as arch-enemies like the Oracle Bones and WF were actually not that common.

While T company and WY were competitors, his relationship with Yuri was good, which is why Mr. M had called Yuri to ask about Finn Lewis. Of course, he was aware of what Finn had done. However, he never anticipated that Finn would call him today, talk about all these things, and ultimately just to discuss what seems to be....a trivial matter?

This was...too puzzling. But however puzzling it was, Mr. M knew about Finn’s previous antics. Hence, all he could do was give a wry smile and say: “Well, Mr. Lewis, you could’ve just given me a heads-up. I would have just passed on the message to them. There’s really no need for...all this.”

“Hehe, I don’t like owing favors to people. And after doing all these things, I feel more entitled to express my views.” Finn laughed as he responded.

“Alright then, I’ll give them a heads-up about this now. As for the collaboration that you mentioned, Mr. Lewis, I’m certainly interested. However, regarding the league matches...I think it’s a long-term commitment. If it’s just going to be one or two tournaments, I reckon that it’s merely a laughingstock. It won’t do the company’s reputation any good.” Mr. M carefully replied after a careful choice of words.

“Rest assured, Mr. M. Since I’ve mentioned it, I really mean it. Of course, we might need to discuss more on such matters.” Finn nodded and responded. Regardless of whether Finn’s actions were deemed as reckless or prodigal, once words were spoken, like water that’s been splashed, could never be taken back.

“Alright then, let’s leave it like this for now. I’m waiting for your information at the company. Of course, with the current situation of the AC alliance, I will personally make a phone call to inquire about it.” Mr. M replied quickly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Hmm, alright then. Thanks, Mr. M.” Finn nodded and expressed his thanks. After a few more pleasantries, they hung up.

Those club managers who have been witnessing this whole scene were all in disbelief. Even Penny King, standing not too far from Finn, was a loss for words. He had inferred a lot, but was left...speechless. To sum it up, it was amazing. Who does it like this?

“Let’s go, someone will attend to this matter later. Also, Howard, you can return to the club tomorrow and prepare for the upcoming matches. I believe there should be a result by today. Your bans probably won’t have any effect.” Finn spoke casually.

If Finn had said this when he first arrived, everyone in the room would have probably scoffed at him. However, now they were left speechless. Finn just said it, but they had no way to refute or even think of a reply.

Because, they knew if Mr. M really did make the call, their bans will turn into a joke. But what else can they do? They thought they did quite a good job, but if they’re to fancy themselves as the Monkey King, then Finn is like Buddha’s Five Finger Mountain pressing down on them, they had no way to escape.

And they couldn’t fight back, unless Mr. W stands on their side. Mr. W may be wealthy, but his wealth was relative. Could Mr. W spend money like Finn? Absolutely impossible. Even if it’s just spare change that was invested into this, but if the whole Flytech Group was to join this industry, are you kidding me? It wasn’t even the same industry!

Would Flytech Group shift its business focus because of this? Even if we ignore that Mr. W doesn’t have full control over Flytech yet, Mr. W isn’t a fool. How could he spend so much money for this? In all likelihood, this so-called AC alliance probably just tickled their fancy..

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Chapter 223 - 218: The Buddy is So Awesome

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Finn Lewis simply left, without uttering a word to anyone in the room after his phone call. The manager, who was sitting in the main seat earlier, gritted his teeth and called out to him, but Finn...well, Finn never paid him any mind and walked out directly, leaving behind a simple, “Remember to move.” before he did so. I couldn’t help but feel sympathy for the poor people in the room. But then I think about how they were acting all high and mighty when they arrived and held their meeting. Now, they have to rush to

find a moving company and start the arduous task of moving this afternoon. The thought of it is as thrilling as having ice cream in the scorching heat of midsummer!

Feels refreshing! I couldn't stand these people from the get-go. On my way out, if it weren't for the thought that I might have to interact with them in the future, and the fact that I'm not as mighty as Finn, I really would have loved to say, "Looks like you lot have finally met your match, eh?"

Needless to say, Howard Lee and I followed Finn Lewis out. In the elevator, I was somewhat speechless, not knowing what to say. In theory, the problem was solved. Our club's biggest headache was no more. What's more, there was no need to urgently look for a new middle player.

But is this really okay? How am I supposed to manage the club in the future? I

felt so helpless that my gaze towards Howard brimmed with resentment. You've got such a powerful friend, why didn't you say so earlier? My heart is still racing. What am I supposed to do now?

My mood this afternoon was like a roller coaster ride. It was too exciting to handle. I was already overweight, and after going through so much in the afternoon, I felt as if I had gone through several battles. I was tired as hell and utterly fatigued. The issue got resolved, but another problem crept up.

Given that Howard has such a powerful friend, how's the club supposed to treat him from now on? I saw how Finn treated Howard today. He didn't utter a word from start to end, but he did make the game so thrilling.

How insanely domineering is that? It's like he simply used his wealth to crush everything in the way. Even AC Alliance, the behemoth that normally is a challenge for us at DG Club, is no different than an ant when confronted by Finn. They have been forced by Finn to relocate, leaving no room for comparison between our club and Finn's power.

Chances are, Finn could crush them just by lifting a finger. How casual is that? With such a god in our club, how do we treat Howard in the future? But I can't voice such concerns, and can only keep them to myself. Moreover, it seems like we can't even consider firing Howard now! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If Finn gets angry and directly buys a club... isn't it going to ruin us? What I don't realise is that Finn is already contemplating doing just that. If I knew about Finn's thoughts of purchasing a club, I would have been speechless.

Leaving the building, Finn agreed to come back the next day to sign the contract with Penny King, and then got into my, MG's, car to head back to Howard's club. On the ride, Howard was silent for a long time before saying, "Mr. Finn... actually, you didn't

have to do all this... I would have been fine even if I didn't go pro. I mean, I can't be a pro all my life... I could simply go back to school. ”

“OK, OK. No need to overthink it. You're my brother, who else would I help? Overthinking is useless. Moreover, you don't need to feel like you owe us anything. Collaborating with T company is indeed our next strategic plan. That's all sorted now...it's just that it's going to be really busy for me later. I made a few calls to sort things out, but there's still much more to handle. You better compensate me by treating me to dinner tonight!” Finn Lewis huffed a few times before finishing.

“No problem at all, consider it done. Should I call in a few anchors as well? You'll like them.” hearing what Finn said, Howard's stress seemed to lessen a bit. Anyway, Howard is a bit younger and doesn't think too much, so he is easily relieved.

“Forget about it... just treating me to dinner will do. I mean, who knows how chaotic things can get at these anchor gatherings...” Oh God, I don't want to keep things so simple! I don't want any harbingers! I just want the anchors! But...everything is within sight but out of reach! It feels like having a cat scratching inside your heart. I, Finn Lewis, am on the verge of losing it, and I certainly can't flirt unnecessarily now.

While Finn might not be able to do certain things, there's no issues with his body. He does produce hormones and testosterone naturally. All the urges that exist between men and women are all there, the only thing is that he can't use his little brother to act on those urges. How is this not a torment? After last time with Kay Lee, another close call with Zero, Finn no longer dares to flirt carelessly.

“Alright, maybe next time. Just dinner tonight. Would you care to join us, MG? ” Finn asked the driver, me, “I want to consult with you about something.”

“Sure, why not?” I was initially inclined to decline, thinking I'd be ruining a dinner between the two friends. But since Finn asked, I couldn't refuse. Apart from Finn's identity and background, he did help out DG Club today. He needed assistance, and I couldn't say no.

For dinner, Finn Lewis and his two companions sat at a street-side barbecue stall. Davis was somewhat perplexed, watching Finn Lewis, who sat across from him and Howard Lee, wolf down skewers as if he were a starving ghost reincarnated. Davis found it impossible to connect the image of the man in front of him, greedily chomping on skewers, to the billionaire he had met in the afternoon. Davis looked around the stall and pondered: if he were to tell the people sitting next to him, “The man who is having a barbecue with you right now is a billionaire – wait, I should say his assets are worth at least tens of billions”, would anyone believe him?

“Davis.” Finn Lewis finally broke the silence after they had chatted and eaten for a while.

“Mr. Finn, don’t call me Davis anymore. Just call me Mitchell Davis.” Mitchell Davis said matter-of-factly.

“That name, it’s quite powerful.” Finn Lewis joked. Mitchell Davis’s physique was consistent with such a powerful name.

“Uh, I can’t help it. My parents named me.” Mitchell Davis said with a wry smile. But it seemed his anxiety had lessened somewhat. Lewis’s afternoon actions had been so imposing that Mitchell Davis had been on edge. But after sharing barbecued snacks and drinks with Finn Lewis, Mitchell Davis realized that Lewis was actually a pleasant companion. Maybe he was a bit... let’s say impulsive. But he was also quite genuine. In Northeast dialect, he was quite bold and candid.

In any case, once Mitchell Davis found Lewis to his liking, everything was fine. But if he found Lewis disagreeable, then it would be impossible for them to cooperate. With that thought, Mitchell Davis felt much more relaxed.

“Thing is, I want to ask about e-Sports. You must have noticed, despite the domestic environment being as it is, it still has a significant connection to us. If we had a professional and standardized team, similar issues definitely would not happen.” Upon contemplation, Finn Lewis came straight to the point.

Buying an e-Sports club was something Finn Lewis had considered in the past, but he didn’t have the resources back then. Now he did, and he didn’t intend to let the opportunity pass. If T. Inc agreed to sell Finn Lewis 50% of Game

League company’s shares, this company would also belong to Finn Lewis.

As for the club, Finn Lewis planned to build it into a club that would crush Southland Country. When it came to e-Sports, Southland Country had a monopoly, and he had long been displeased with it. No matter what others said about international friendships, he simply didn’t like Southland Country.

Looking at the previous seasons of the Game League, it was simply a case of Southland Country dominating, which frustrated Finn Lewis. Intramural competitions were intense, but when they went international, they were hammered with results like 3:0. If an agreement with T. Inc was reached and over a hundred heroes were balanced out so that there would not be an overpowering character, then establishing a club to beat Southland Country would be a piece of cake for Finn Lewis.

Could any data analyst or Dispatch Innovator compare to Olivia Thatcher? If the data for the entire Game League was recalculated for balance, it would all be calculated by Olivia Thatcher. Who could have a clearer understanding of which lineup would counter which?

“Uh, Mr. Finn, what do you want to ask?” Mitchell Davis was young, but he was considered a veteran in the e-Sports industry.

“If I want to buy a club, what should I keep in mind?” After pondering it for a moment, Finn Lewis asked.

“Uh... nothing in particular?” Mitchell Davis was dumbfounded for a moment, then managed to squeeze out his answer after a long pause.

“What do you mean?” Finn Lewis was puzzled and asked Mitchell Davis with a perplexed look.

“Well, no offense, but with your financial resources, there’s really nothing to be cautious about.” Mitchell Davis said bitterly. You have so much money that you could easily buy the entire Game League Professional League. How could anything possibly go wrong for you? For other clubs, the most critical issue was lack of funds. But was money a problem for you?

With such a wealthy owner, how could the club not be successful? Mitchell Davis, although a manager of DG Club, yearned for such a boss too! Damn, just look at how Finn Lewis treated Howard Lee! Who would worry about being mistreated when working for Finn Lewis?

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Chapter 224 - 219: Sorting Out

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Chapter 219: Sorting Out

Finn Lewis didn’t expect to get an answer from Mitchell Davis, but it made sense when he thought about it. E-sports was a new industry, while football and basketball had been developed for many years. At present, e-sports could hardly be compared with other traditional sports. Although both Flame Nation and other majority of nations listed e-sports as a sports project, there were no large-scale competition projects, which hindered its development.

Its target audience was mainly young people, who are not the main interest of the middle-aged mainstream society. According to the current trend, it will take at least a few decades for the younger generation to become mainstream and for e-sports to gradually be accepted worldwide.

Of course, just because mainstream society didn't recognize it didn't mean Finn Lewis wouldn't pursue it. There wasn't any correlation. If he was delighted with the pursuit, that was all that mattered. Furthermore, bringing to fruition something that was initially difficult to achieve would be even more motivating.

After seeing Howard Lee and Mitchell Davis off, Finn Lewis returned to his habitation alone. When he got home, his parents had already returned. They were used to his late hours. As soon as Finn Lewis returned, Fay Wells said, "Finn, come here. I have something to tell you. Your Dad, Chloe and I are planning to return to Hello City tomorrow."

Finn Lewis looked at Zoe, who didn't seem to have any specific emotions. Apparently, his parents had already figured things out. Finn Lewis nodded and said, "Okay, you see I've been too busy these days."

"Well, you're accomplished now. Being busy is expected. Your father and I can't help you much with these things, but don't forget what I told you," Fay Wells said seriously.

"Don't worry, Mom. I won't forget," Finn Lewis said, looking at Fay Wells and gesturing to Ruby Frank and the others, knowing what his mother was referring to, and said helplessly.

"Okay then, you must be tired, go back to your room and rest," Fay Wells said with a smile.

After chatting with his mother for a while and noting the time, Finn Lewis returned to his room. As soon as he got to his room, his phone rang. Picking it up, he saw it was a call from Henry Lewis. It must have been forwarded from Olivia Thatcher's end, otherwise Finn Lewis wouldn't have his number.

"Young Master." As soon as Finn Lewis picked up the phone, he heard Henry Lewis's voice from the other end.

"Yes," Finn Lewis nodded.

"I've roughly outlined the profitable ventures we can undertake," Henry Lewis said.

"Very good," Finn Lewis nodded.

"We need to buy a ranch in Australia first," Henry Lewis said without any preamble.

"In real-world Australia?" Finn Lewis raised an eyebrow.

"Of course," Henry Lewis replied.

Finn Lewis pondered for a moment. He was short on funds, having spent lots buying a skyscraper the next day. After buying that skyscraper, there wouldn't be much money left over. The rest would have to wait until the new game was launched and see if he could recover his investment.

"Alright, you go ahead and prepare to buy a ranch in Australia, or something else. You can choose the location," Finn Lewis suggested, thinking it was a good idea to send Henry Lewis to prepare in advance.

"Young master, but there's a problem with the funds," Henry Lewis asked bluntly.

"Yes, we do have a problem with our current cash flow," Finn Lewis didn't hide it, there was no need to. As Finn Lewis's intelligent robots, they were created due to Finn Lewis's existence, so there was no need to hide anything from them.

"We don't need to outlay too much initially. We can just use the assets under your name to seek a loan from the bank. The bank will definitely grant us the loan," Henry Lewis suggested immediately.

"Are you sure?" Finn Lewis raised an eyebrow.

"Leave it to me," Henry Lewis assured him promptly. Finn Lewis naturally wouldn't mind spending the bank's money. His first points came from a bank loan, though he used little of it. However, it was still used, otherwise, he wouldn't have managed to develop such a massive scale so far.

"Alright, I have nine more companions just like you in my hands right now. I will summon them all. Additionally, I've purchased a building today; we can use it as our company headquarters in Celeston City," Finn Lewis thought for a moment before speaking. His current businesses were a bit messy, and since he had just bought the building today, it was the perfect opportunity to handle things.

"I'll handle Lord's assets with Olivia today and then draw up a plan for Lord. You just need to decide whether to execute it or not. You can leave all other matters to us," Henry Lewis immediately said.

After hanging up the phone with Henry Lewis, Finn asked Zero to release the remaining nine T2500-type intelligent disguise robots. But he didn't have them report to him directly. Instead, he had them contact Olivia and then let Olivia assign tasks to them.

The next day, Finn sent his parents and Zoe to the airport. Zoe had behaved perfectly the night before, but once they reached the airport, her eyes were rimmed red. It was clear that she was reluctant to leave Finn. It took some time to comfort her and convince her to go off with her parents. He, too, didn't want to see her go; despite the short time they'd spent together, Zoe had already become an indispensable member of the household.

On the way back from the airport, Olivia's voice resonated: "Young Master, I have sent the names of all of them to your mobile phone. Now, Henry has gone to negotiate with the bank. Our conclusion is that we need to establish at least three subsidiary branches."

"Branches for three parts?" Finn raised an eyebrow, asking curiously.

"Yes, three subsidiaries that don't have any contact, or even compete with each other. Some of the industries we hold can easily cause monopoly, so we need at least two competing companies. Besides, we need some opponents to hide our identity," Olivia explained.

"Go on," Finn nodded.

"Firstly, you will no doubt appear in front of others in the future, so you will need another company to operate secretly, where there is no contact between us, even we should appear to be in competition with each other in business."

"That's why we first need to establish a holding company to include the stakes of all these under our flag and the stakes of the upcoming companies. This will make management easier. However, we recommend that you privately own this holding company." Olivia drew a chart for Finn to help him understand. "Just do as you mentioned," Finn nodded. He didn't have a clear understanding of business activities.

"Okay, Young Master, you need to give us a name. What's the name of the privately-owned holding company?" Olivia asked.

"Let's call it 'Zero'." Finn thought for a moment. Too lazy to think of a unique name, he decided to use the name 'Zero'.

"Okay, then it's 'Zero Co., Ltd.', with you, Young Master, as the singular owner. Now we need another company name," Olivia continued.

"Virtual World," Finn considered. Didn't he own a virtual world already? Although the world was still in the year 1836, it was undoubtedly a huge treasure for him – a complete world.

"Alright, Young Master, for now, 'Virtual World Ltd.' is 100% owned by Zero

Co., Ltd. Virtual World Ltd. now owns 4.8% of the shares of Company A, 57% of

VVY, 100% of Blue Wind Tech Co., Ltd., 100% of the Goddess of Light Private Car Manufacturing Factory, and 100% of Dura Auto Manufacturing Factory." Olivia promptly listed every asset that Finn currently owned.

“Do I already own this many companies?” Finn was surprised. Dura had been entirely bought by him before the product exhibition. However, David Lancaster was the proxy for the acquisition. Finn paid 1.5 billion federal coins for it—a task, so he didn’t spend any actual money.

Now accounted for, the assets under Finn’s name weren’t that few. If word got out, Finn was likely to rank among the top in the world’s billionaire list now.

However, Finn knew better—he couldn’t count assets like the rankings, at least the Redfield Group’s assets might not be less than the top few on the world’s rich list. But they were never included. Including the shares of company A, Finn’s assets almost touched 40 billion federal coins, and perhaps even surpassed it.

But there weren’t many that he could use at will, and he couldn’t use the 4.8% shares of company A yet. It was just listed under his companies.

“Yes, this doesn’t yet account for all the assets under your name, Young Master, including the real estate you own. Of course, our technology should be more potent,” Olivia said with a smile. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Well, I didn’t expect that I would be the chairman of a conglomerate. Would this be considered a diversified company?” Finn shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile. But of course, the major chunk was A company’s shares, and Finn couldn’t consider it his until the shares were in his name.

When Finn entered the city after talking to Olivia, it was almost noon. After grabbing a bite outside, he got a call from Henry. Hearing that he had finished negotiations with the bank and was waiting for Finn to finalize the results, Finn was quite surprised. But when he remembered what Olivia had sorted out for him, he realized that with all his assets, getting a loan should be no problem at all..

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- Chapter 225 - 220: Efficiency is Life

Chapter 225 - 220: Efficiency is Life

Chapter 225: Chapter 220: Efficiency is Life

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 220: Efficiency is Life

Finn Lewis paid another visit to ICBC, meeting once again with the bank president that he had previously engaged with. The difference was that Finn, who had had to make an appointment for their last meeting, headed straight to the president's office this time where he was eagerly expected. As soon as Finn arrived, Matthew Chan, wearing a broad smile, stood up, reaching out to shake Finn's hand.

"Mr. Lewis, we're truly honoured by your visit. You seem to be running a big operation this time. Do you have any investment plans? Our bank provides comprehensive personal financial management services," Matthew Chan said,

still grinning. ICBC had just granted Finn a loan amounting to 10 billion Flame Nation coins funds, equivalent to just over 1.6 billion Federal Coins. Including

Finn's own funds, he was now operating with roughly 1.8 billion Federal Coins.

After settling the cost of the building acquired yesterday, Finn still had quite a substantial amount left. Everything had been arranged by Henry Lewis. All that remained was for Finn to authorize it. Given his current assets, 10 billion Flame Nation coins was just a drop in the ocean. Even if it were 10 billion Federal Coins, ICBC would still dare to lend to Finn because these assets were all premium assets.

With the asset from ICBC under his belt, Finn spent the next few days witnessing the astonishing efficiency of the intelligent robots. By the third day, both Zero Holdings Investment Company and Virtual World Limited had been successfully registered. However, both companies had been registered domestically and Finn hadn't bothered registering them offshore in the Cayman Islands or places of that nature to avert taxes. For Finn, were taxes ever really a problem?

On the fifth day, the signage outside the headquarters of the erstwhile Silver Sea Group was replaced with that of Virtual World. Although this building was merely a temporary holding, no major changes were made. By day ten, the primary recruitment process was complete, and the whole structure of Virtual World had been fully formed, with only four intelligent robots utilized.

Jay Sommer was shifted over to serve as CEO of Virtual World Limited, while Henry Lewis left the county for Proudly Nation. As for financial issues, all were managed by Zero, so there was no need to worry about the capital flow.

All other recruitments were fresh graduates, most of whom had just completed their studies. Although they were new, the core business of Virtual World did not require them to have proficiency so there wasn't much for them to do. They had ample time to learn. Had it not been necessary to keep some things under wraps, a single intelligent robot would have been sufficient to handle this task.

Once these tasks were completed, there were only about ten days left for the public testing of NW's new game, "World". There hadn't been any large-scale promotion of

“World”, but the exposure it had gained from thrilling trailers released was so immense that the game media took it upon themselves to advertise it.

The official forum of “World” was close to crashing due to capacity as the daily active members exceeded 150,000. This figure was indeed astonishing, as not all players were interested in the forum – most were just interested in the game.

As “World” continued to release new expansion packs, screenshots, roles, etc., on its official website, the player’s interest continued to climb. Especially when they learned that the so-called fixed perspective in the video was the legendary instance difficulty, where all players had fixed perspectives, like playing CS, but in the first person. Ignoring the properties enhanced by the BOSS, it was already very difficult to survive with just this feature.

However, what the game players feared was not how difficult the game was, but whether the game was genuinely fair. As long as it provided equal opportunities to all players, they were willing to endure anything, even at the hands of a menacing BOSS, again and again, like a moth to a flame.

Because of “World”, Finn temporarily stayed at WY’s headquarters in Celeston City, making it easier for him to handle affairs.

Though Leo Johnson was no longer the majority shareholder of WVY, he still remained its CEO and chairman, so he naturally handled the affairs here. However, his face bore an unrestrained smile these few days. An early version of the New World had already been tested internally by the development team, and none of the internal testers had discovered any bugs.

Leo didn’t know how Finn had managed it but encountered no problems, and there was nothing else he could do but accept it. Although I,VY claimed that the game was developed in 10 years, Leo knew that this project had only taken less than two months from inception to public test. Therefore, it was understandable for Leo not to feel assured. But coming out from the test carried out by the development team members, there was no need to worry anymore, as not only did they not find any bugs, but they also noted that the game’s eight professional classes’ balance was unprecedented. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In the player’s hands, it was all about operation techniques, for one thing. The other was the overall game system. They had experience with the Mirage I game engine, but the most impressive part was the Mirage game engine’s powerful rendering capacity, which was on par with the visual effects of a Floral Village-grade movie.

This is truly a cinematic-level visual quality, but after some time of testing, the development team discovered that wasn’t the most impressive part of the engine.

Instead, what was jaw-dropping were the light and shadow effects, as well as the rendering of character movements within the game.

The sensory feedback from every skill and action feels extremely intense. As soon as you start using skills, you'll find that you just can't stop. The flurry of cool skills, all aligning well with real-life movement, can easily outperform any games currently on the market.

That's just one aspect. Another is the game's handling of details. Players who have played any game know about the map glitches like how one can find places where bugs pop out at the edges of the map. But in this game, you can't find such places.

Even in remote corners of the game, you won't encounter any bugs. All rendering is in place, and the movements of the characters and in-game mounts, even the swinging of their arms when they walk and the realistic trembling of their muscles, are scientifically accurate.

The more you play the game, the more you'll find it hard to put down. It's often said that details make the difference and the game's details are just exemplary. The development team is thoroughly floored by it. If they were to upgrade the game, they wouldn't even know where to start.

The game doesn't even need to be upgraded with its plethora of well-laid contents. However, the game does not swamp players with a surge of features, leaving them in a daze. Even though there are abundant game systems (more systems means more monetization opportunities), they won't overwhelm the players.

Before every system is introduced, you would get enough guidance, by the time you can effectively utilize a system, you'd already be familiar with it. Each system has its unique gameplay too. In short, the game is like another complete, detailed world.

If public testing wasn't already scheduled, the development team would have rushed to begin public testing immediately.

"Do we have enough publicity stunts?" Finn Lewis asked thoughtfully three days before public testing.

"Huh? Do we need more? Passing all other games, ours has become the talk of the 17173 website. We don't need more publicity. Right now, no game dares to announce a public test within the same time frame", Leo Johnson replied, somewhat speechless.

"With so many players, shouldn't we give out some bonuses?" Lewis, stroking his chin, suggested.

"Eh, Director Lewis, what bonus are you thinking of?" Leo Johnson, hesitant and a bit speechless, asked instead of contradicting Lewis, everyone knew that Lewis was a big

spender. His reputation was widespread and everyone looked at like it was a tech company run by a prodigal boy.

“Other companies always reward something like a mobile phone for leveling up, right? We won’t reward those things, nor physical prizes. In all servers, the first 10,000 players to reach the highest level will receive a luxurious nine-day trip to the Malya Kingdom, sponsored by our company.” Lewis pondered before speaking.

“Director Lewis... are you kidding?” Leo Johnson almost dropped his jaw. Other companies indeed reward phones and such, but that only costs a few bucks. Altogether, rewards from other games don’t even exceed half a million.

But Lewis directly offers ten thousand slots... This is simply... Leo Johnson had no words.

“It won’t cost much. Consider it a benefit to our players. Moreover, this money will soon be recouped from the players. If we give back something to them, they will always remember our goodwill. As a player myself, I get it. It’s settled then. Oh yeah, each player can bring two family members with them,” Lewis pondered and threw in another line.

Leo Johnson was totally speechless.. This is not much? In your eyes, what is considered much then?

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Chapter 226 - 221 Player Benefits

Chapter 226: Chapter 221 Player Benefits

Translator: 549690339

Having ten thousand places implies ten thousand players. Since each player can bring along two family members, that means thirty thousand people. If everyone is included, a luxurious nine-day trip to the Malya Kingdom would cost each player almost 10,000 Flame Nation coins. This would mean the company would have to spend 300 million Flame Nation coins. Could this be called spending just a little money?

What would be considered a large amount then? WY is a gaming company, how much do we usually make per month for a game? However, if Finn Lewis decides on something, Yuri Johnson has learned that it’s impossible to deny. Therefore, after triple-confirming, Yuri reluctantly agreed to it with a wry smile.

“By the way, let the company start booking hotels in a bit; let’s schedule for three months from now. That would be around November when the peak season in the Malya Kingdom is over. This would be like our company’s carnival. To become a successful game company, the players’ carnival must be successful. Take a look at Blizzard; why do players all over the world adore the Blizzard carnival? If we want to become a company like Blizzard, we must treat our players as our bread and butter; to think from the perspective of our players.” Finn shrugged as he spoke.

“Becoming a company like Blizzard is also pretty simple.” Yuri, being a bit speechless, could not help but mutter.

“Really? Any ideas?” Finn asked, taken aback.

“Just buy out Blizzard.” Yuri shrugged.

“Hm, do you think that would benefit us?” Finn thought for a moment before probing.

Yuri blinked, “Director Lewis, you aren’t really considering buying Blizzard, right?”

“Why not? I didn’t buy Blizzard before because I didn’t think it would be of much use to us, given that WY could potentially become a gaming company like Blizzard. But since you said it’s useful, then let’s just buy it.” Finn replied with a counter-question.

Yun• : Yuri was utterly lost for words. He suddenly felt like he was just not on the same wavelength as Finn. Bloody hell, how was he supposed to engage in a pleasant conversation? Was it simply his harmless remark that led to this? Was it that straightforward to decide to buy? This... Yuri suddenly felt like he was a really poor man. A poor man worth fifty billion Federal coins?

“I think I’ll go and handle the tasks you assigned, Director Lewis.” Yuri decided he couldn’t chat with Finn any longer. The conversation was just too unsettling. Could it not be like this? Yuri always regarded himself as a successful man. But ever since he met Finn, Yuri felt as if he was just a bumpkin. Has he seriously become too old? He was only forty-four years old. Was he already out of touch with the times?

Ever since the press conference, NW’s “World” attracted the attention of almost all gaming companies worldwide, Blizzard included. An engine’s quality, although not everything, is undeniably an integral part of a game’s appeal. And its visual quality highly influences today’s gamers.

Monster World was pretty popular, right? But even with the highly receptive Federal players, many complained about the ugliness of the characters. If it weren’t for the cool and elaborate weapon designs in Monster World, the complaints over its overall design would probably be vastly amplified.

So when WY announced during the press conference that the game would only need about a month for public beta testing, most gaming companies didn't believe it. They saw NW's announcement as a publicity stunt. Since when can a game be launched for public testing just after a month of its reveal?

Of course, these gaming companies could not fathom how much a player like Finn despised those endless tests. For the love of God, don't make the game if you can't even develop it properly! As a player, it's annoying that as soon as the framework of a game is set, it's already being tested, with various trials that treat players like fools.

As if that's not enough, they even open the shop during these tests, encouraging players to make in-game purchases. It's just unbearable. Therefore, Finn decided to go public as soon as possible.

However, to these other game companies, WY had always been a big player in the domestic market and is now an even bigger player internationally. Even when foreign companies caught a glimpse of this game, they had a strange sensation of the wolf being at the doorstep.

Originally, the games that were preparing for public testing on 17173, or other kinds of tests, either postponed their trials or advanced them directly after IVY announced their test schedules. Now, there are no new games being tested within a ten-day span—only "World" remains.

Of course, these game companies were all waiting for IVY to make a mistake. Once a slip-up is made, they would attack without reservation. Still, while waiting for to mess up, they probably swore at the company hundreds of times. Damn it, wouldn't it be better if your game launched a few years later? Everyone is rushing to release new games and reap direct profits, isn't that better?

A company like Blizzard, what's so great about it? Yes, Blizzard made money out of Monster World, but do you think these domestic companies want to be like Blizzard? No, they don't. Strictly speaking, they earn no less than Blizzard. Blizzard may make more, but consider the cost and time to develop a game like Monster World. Some of these companies can create two games a year, and each game can be developed with just a few million.

As long as they start charging, they can rake in a huge amount of money. If no one plays, they can simply shut down the server, repackage the same game under a different name and launch it again. After all, the market only offers so many games, and players have limited choices. Isn't it nice when everyone tacitly agrees to go along with this?

Who the hell knew a tycoon like WY would come along? Of course, they mostly cursed not IAN, but this goddamned tycoon. Couldn't you just play the game, maybe splash some cash on gear if you weren't satisfied? Even if you bought the best gear for your

character, how much could it cost? Who the hell buys an entire game company with money?

Okay, you said it was for Kay Lee. But for a celebrity, you could've bought any company to ask her for endorsements. Why did you insist on buying a gaming company? Not only did you ask for endorsements, but you also had to introduce this kind of game like WY's? And at a nuclear level, isn't this breaking the rules?

All this mess caused by WY only started after Finn Lewis bought WY. If you think there's no link to Finn, do you think these game company bosses will believe it? Although they grumbled sourly about it, it was the classic case of sour grapes.

Everyone was waiting. As long as WY's new game was all about graphics and lacked content, they would have a chance to attack. Besides, for players, it's hard to abandon an old game that they've played for a long time. There are many friends in the game, and switching to a new game is extremely difficult.

Thus, the online rates of all major game companies recently plummeted. But they weren't too worried. As long as players played WY's new game for a few days, they would come back. This happened before. But unexpectedly, before WY's new game went into public testing, they received news that one could say was a bolt from the blue!

"As a responsible gaming company, players are the foundation of our company. To reward players, we will officially launch a new leveling-up event for the new game, 'World!' The first 10,000 players at full level across all servers will get a luxurious nine-day Malya Kingdom tour sponsored by WY! Each player can bring two family members. At that time, all IVY players will come together, and host their own WY carnival in Malya Kingdom!"

"...All expenses for this event will be provided by WY's new chairman personally. We can now tell all our players that in this event, all our accommodation, food and transport will be of the finest quality, with all hotels being five-star hotels. The top 100 players will get to stay in genuine beachfront villas..."

"And events like this carnival, we will host one every year."

After reading this announcement, these game companies were all dumbfounded. Are you serious?! Isn't this blatantly breaking the game rules? If you pull tricks like this, how are we supposed to host player events in the future?

Could you please stop being so prodigal? Even offering such an event to the top 100 players on all servers would be considered an extravagant act. But you're giving it to the top ten thousand? And they can each bring two family members? How much money can you make from a game company? You're just throwing out a few hundred million like it's nothing. Is that really okay?

Moreover...you're putting them all in five-star hotels. What the hell are you up to? Some companies have practically gone insane. Usually when they host an event and give away a few phones, the players are already thrilled. Compared to IVY's new chairman's generosity, what are they? Playing house? Who's going to give a damn about them giving away phones and computers in the future? The bosses of these gaming companies wanted to cry but had no tears to shed..

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Chapter 227 - 222: Dare Not Ascend Liang Mountain Without Three Points (Part 1)

Chapter 227: Chapter 222: Dare Not Ascend Liang Mountain Without Three Points (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

"Holy cow, when did WY become so generous?"

"Duh, look who the boss is now? Didn't you see the announcement? All the costs for this time are covered by Sawyer Mitchell alone. If it were Tristone Hart, it would be good enough if he doesn't rip you off, let alone expect him to give back to the players for a laugh."

"Damn, after supporting WY for so many years, finally I see some returns, even though it's for the first ten thousand. But damn, I must be in that list. I promised my wife a honeymoon trip when we got married, but we didn't make it. This time it's a done deal, hehe."

"Wow, is that how you do honeymoon?"

"I don't care about anything else, I just want to know how many girls will be in this event. Damn, if it's all dudes, what's the point? Just thinking about the scene of ten thousand guys sunbathing on the beach makes me dizzy."

"Damn, what you said is so shocking, I'm also dizzy."

"Anyway, whoever says what! Damn, let me kneel for Sawyer Mitchell! Take my

knee! Damn, it's probably the first time I've seen someone who hasn't made any money starting to throw cash around, and it's a lot."

“Savvyer Mitchell is awesome!”

“Sawyer Mitchell is powerful!”

“Sawyer Mitchell is charming!”

After the event was announced, the forum was bustling. Almost all players were going crazy, wishing they could start playing the game now, some players even posted leveling guides in advance, like pre-stocking the fridge at home, finding good friends in advance, staying online twenty-four hours a day, and so on. Anyway, one thing is fair for everyone.

That is, this game has no beta test, so there is no such thing as beta players. So to everyone, the game content is unknown, anyway everyone starts from scratch. Then we'll see who can get into the top ten thousand for real skill.

But soon, the people at IVY also noticed some issues raised by players, that is, the matter of level-up. After all, ten thousand seats may seem a lot, but how many players are preparing to play this New World? The ten servers planned by Finn Lewis may not be enough, there's only one in every 200 people.

Female players usually level up slower, so if there are many male players at that time, this event will inevitably lack a lot of fun. When WY staff came to Finn Lewis for advice on this, Finn Lewis thought wickedly that it would be fun for men and women to mingle in the game.

And those who can rush so fiercely are generally young men, and most of them are single, even if they are female players, they are basically single. If they have a partner, it would be hard to take out so much time to play games. So, they are all single men and women. Maybe it will turn into a mass dating event! And relatives can come along! Chances are many male players will bring female players along for the ride!

With this in mind, Finn Lewis gave the staff a tricky suggestion. So, soon after the event, a new announcement appeared.

“Do you want to meet your other half in the game?” This event is a sub-event of the previous one. In short, it means that if there are in-game players after getting into the top ten thousand who invite opposite-sex players to join them for the trip, there will be unexpected surprises. If they end up getting married in reality, WY will even send gifts.

Gotta say, this event has excited many single male wolves in the game. Isn't this clearly giving them an opportunity?

The series of actions taken by WY has dealt a blow to other game companies. The quota for this event is quite large, with 10,000 places, which is far more than the few places they usually offer for a mobile phone as the first prize. With these ten thousand

places, there might be hundreds of thousands of players joining the game, and this game is a long-term one. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They're talking about the first ten thousand players to reach the max level. Reaching maximum level in a game is not an easy task. Even in the early years of Monster World, it took a long time to reach the maximum level, especially in a new game, when players are not very familiar with the game system, it takes even longer.

So, after such a long time, how many players would return to their previous games? The thought of this made those in the gaming companies feel a wave of despair, but they didn't have any good solutions either. They could only challenge you if they had the guts to spend money. The question was, could their executives compete with Prodigal of Ury?

Although information about Finn Lewis is not widely circulated on the internet, some people in their circles have received some news. At least they estimate that Finn's assets are definitely over 10 billion Federal coins. But how many gaming companies in the country have a market value of over 10 billion Federal coins? Apart from IVY, it seems to be only the T company?

However, T's main business is not games. So, with nothing else to do, these game companies could only curse the prodigal son and hope IVY's new game totally flops, unable to even recoup this amount of money. Keep in mind, it's not a small amount of money, it's a substantial amount!

"Director Lewis, do we have enough servers?" The game servers this time were completely outsourced, rather than run by IVY itself. But the other server-provider company also belonged to Finn Lewis' enterprise, so Yuri Johnson didn't really care, as long as the servers were powerful enough.

But now, it seems that the game servers are totally not enough! Because after Finn's activity was announced, the number of active players on the official forum suddenly doubled! The daily active users are currently close to 700,000! This figure is already quite horrifying.

Moreover, stimulated by the spike in active player numbers, VVY's stocks in the North Federation rose slightly, with a market value of approximately 16.2 billion Federal coins, an increase of about 2 billion in market value. Most importantly, due to this event, some foreign gaming forums also began to pay attention to WY's new game.

Yuri Johnson had no choice but to come and ask Finn about this issue. But Finn now is uninhibitedly rich. He still has 230,000 points on hand. A Photon I computer is just around 9,000 points. Finn Lewis can exchange for at least 20 units, so he doesn't need to worry at all about a shortage of servers.

“You rest easy, if the servers are not enough, I’ll have people add more immediately. Adding servers is simply a matter of opening a new data stream, it’s very fast. What you need to worry about now is, can our players fill the servers!” Finn said with a laugh.

A server can accommodate 200,000 players, factor in the basic on-off line numbers, which would double the number of players, meaning a server can hold approximately 400,000 players. Even if a new server couldn’t accommodate so many players, there would still be around 300,000 players.

So, 10 servers would be a total of 3 million! Just know, this number is even higher than the highest peak of online players nationally, the previous IVY game, Dream Westward Journey, didn’t even surpass this number. Of course, the number of players exceeded it purely in terms of numbers, but that was because many players had five or six different accounts. The actual number of players couldn’t be that high.

“Yes, I will ask the technical guys to issue a new policy. Each ID card can only create one account per server, which can save some server resources.” After thinking for a moment, Finn Lewis came up with an idea that each player can only really play one account. He didn’t want the fake service rate. So he decided to announce this policy which didn’t really have anything to do with server resources.

The important thing was that this could record the real number of players, which would be good for Finn’s next step. As for Finn’s stipulation, Yuri Johnson didn’t have anything to say.

But when this decision was announced, it did have some impact on regular players, but not a huge one. Afterall, everyone was not planning to create that many alternative accounts, and creating more wasn’t useful anyway.

10 days before the formal server opening, Finn had Yuri initiate the pre-recharge activity, in addition, the official’s eight professionals have all been released. As New World’s professions have not changed much, nor have their positions. Only the specific skill performance, damage, and special effects have been modified, the position of the profession has not changed.

Therefore, these players could easily decide what profession to play. But as New World did not have any free-trial time, one would need to recharge if they want to play. The time-costing charge was about 50% higher than WY’s previous time-costing games. However, despite this, when the pre-recharge activity started, the continuously increasing recharge figures still amazed everyone.

Especially those who are in charge of the backend work, and even Finn Lewis himself was surprised! Twelve hours after opening the pre-recharge activity, the total number of recharged accounts for New World exceeded 2.2 million individual, an average of 50 Flame Nation coins per account!

This means, on this day of pre-recharge alone, collected a full 110 million! And following WY's charging model now, one-hour charge is 0.6 Flame Nation coins. If 2.2 million accounts are all active, then the daily charging amount will reach about 30 million! If this number is doubled, the daily online point card fee will almost surpass 60 million! One month is a total of at least 1..8 billion,

and even more!

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Chapter 228 - 223: Without Three Points of Bravery, Dare Not Climb up Liang Shan (Down)

Chapter 228: Chapter 223: Without Three Points of Bravery, Dare Not Climb up Liang Shan (Down)

Translator: 549690339

And this was just a figure for twelve hours. In fact, half an hour before the public test began, the number of pre-paid game accounts had reached a terrifying forty-seven hundred thousand! This goes to show just how desperately domestic gamers are longing for a good game. Although there is Monster World, it came out several years ago. Blizzard has been continuously upgrading it, but the visuals and gameplay aspects have been thoroughly studied and understood by its players.

Moreover, because it features rather unattractive character designs, many players, especially female players, do not take a liking to Monster World. You have to admit, if there are more female players in a game, then the number of male players will inevitably increase!

So when Finn Lewis announced these figures a few minutes before the game servers were launched, all the domestic gaming companies went completely mad. They had been persistently cursing the new WY game for its playability and gameplay, but seeing these numbers, it seemed like the game was set to take the market by storm!

Among such a large number of players, a considerable portion was likely attracted by the nine-day luxury tour in Malya Kingdom announced by Finn. I mean, consider this: each player can bring along two family members. This means that as long as they rank among the top ten thousand, they could earn at least thirty thousand Flame Nation coins!

Though there was no actual hard cash, a trip abroad, which is beyond the reach of many, was a tantalizing offer. Seeing the number of players, Finn Lewis was stunned.

After mulling over it for a while, he spent another 90,000 points to exchange for ten more servers and had them delivered to the Blue Wind Technology Company.

Once the number of players stabilizes, Finn Lewis would immediately have Blue Wind Technology Company launch the new servers. He firmly believed in the appeal of his game to the players.

Yuri Johnson's original plan was to start with five server groups, and then launch the remaining five, but Finn insisted on launching all the servers at once. After all, the number of pre-paid player accounts had already exceeded 4-7 million. Ten server groups could only handle a maximum of around 3 million.

If the numbers were any higher, it's not that the photon computers serving as servers couldn't handle the load, but the bandwidth of the connections would become an issue. This could lead to severe screen freezes for players. Hence, Finn set the limit at 250,000 players per server.

Even if the servers were at full capacity, with around 250,000 players in each, the gameplay experience would still be smooth and lag-free.

Unlike other games, when the time came for the servers to go live, most players entered the game instantly and were immediately taken to the character creation screen. Seeing this, all the players went wild!

They'd seen videos previously shared online, showcasing ultra-realistic characters, scenery, and in-game graphics comparable to those in big budget movies, which had already bombarded their senses. However, what awaited them in the character creation screen was even more breathtaking.

The designs of the previously created characters were life-like to the point where they looked like characters from a movie. Compared to the cartoon-like characters of other games, these were more attractive. The degree of detail offered when creating a new character was phenomenal.

In other games, some female players spent an hour or two crafting their characters. For this new game, if you wanted to design a character in thorough detail, it is bound to consume more time.

Furthermore, when players chose their character's gender, they found another option: "Dear player, are you sure you want to have the same gender as your ID card? We strongly recommend that you do, as you might get unexpected surprises during the game."

Players didn't know what these surprises could be, but what they did know was that a lot of players would probably choose the same gender as their own. This meant the female characters in the game were more likely to actually be female and not male

players portraying female characters. Besides, they found another option at the bottom of character creation, allowing them to upload their own photos. They could scan their faces and generate a character based on their real-life likeness.

This is simply incredible, it's like creating yourself directly in the game, it's mind-blowing. Even if you don't have a photo, you can directly input it with a camera.

While many players enthusiastically engaged in character creation, a significant number of them went with the system's default avatar and then straight into the game. It was not until they entered the game that they truly let their guard down.

The scenes displayed in the game are identical to those in a movie. Moreover, some high-tech gamers would find that the game graphics are even more stupendous than the official gameplay videos.

"Launch a new set of servers." An hour after the game was launched, the official forum was nearly blown up by players. The reason was simple: every server had a player queue exceeding 5000! This was the case for all ten servers! The actual queue was even bigger because the number of players waiting only showed up as 5000+! Of course, waiting is normal, but what frustrated the players was the unbearably slow speed of the queue.

In the second server, a player who had initially been eighth in line was only fifth after an entire hour! This was driving the players insane. If even the first few couldn't get in, what would happen to those behind?

Finn Lewis was speechless. This phenomenon was solely caused by server stability! Photon Computer's powerful stability was immediately demonstrated when the game started. As long as these players didn't quit the game themselves, a disconnection was almost impossible. This led to a situation where players who had already entered the game couldn't leave, barring those in the queue from entering.

Just as the players on the forum who couldn't get into the game were about to revolt, Finn Lewis finally released a new batch of servers. This time, he directly opened ten new server groups. These ten server groups should be able to accommodate all the players. At the same time, an announcement was published on the official website explaining the queue situation. Upon seeing this explanation, the players were somewhat speechless.

This was something they had never encountered before. However, they had to admit that this was indeed bloody impressive! When in the history of gaming had there ever been a riot because server stability was causing long queues? Should these players be happy or sad? It seems wrong if the server is stable and wrong if it isn't. Fortunately, WY quickly opened ten new server groups, which finally calmed the players down.

However, other game companies were overjoyed. It's normal for a game to be popular in the beginning, but opening new servers due to popularity might not necessarily be a good thing, because opening new servers would mean that the number of players in a server won't hit the maximum. When the server isn't full, the number of players is less likely to decrease, which can often lead to player loss.

If the game content is a little lacking, finding many underdeveloped games due to numerous servers is not uncommon. However, these game companies have forgotten one thing. Can WY's new game servers be compared to their games? Their server limit is only 10,000 players. If they open more servers, this kind of situation will naturally occur. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

On the other hand, the number of players on Finn Lewis's new servers is a whopping twenty-five times more! What concept is twenty-five times? Their twenty-five servers combined could only compare to one of his servers. How could players possibly find the number of surrounding players to be inadequate? As long as they don't think it's crowded!

Initially, to avoid overpopulation, players were divided according to their origination from the eight different sects in the Novice Village, and further split through different routes. But once they entered the main map, Finn Lewis had made the game world so large that the players would not seem too sparse!

However, having just one city certainly wouldn't suffice. So, right after all players left the Novice Village, Finn Lewis set up five cities on the map for players to enter. Each player could choose their own primary city. As the first batch of players began to enter the game, they found that the game graphics were not as complex as they had imagined.

The interface wasn't cluttered with options either. The game screen was very concise and pretty much self-explanatory. When all the operation interfaces were turned off, it truly fitted the advertise slogan: it's like playing a movie. What you see and how you interact feels as if you're moving around in a virtual city, which is a level of immersion only possible when the graphic is hyper-realistic! Regular games could never give players this feeling because the graphics are obviously phony..

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Chapter 229 - 224 New Task and Integrity

Chapter 229: Chapter 224 New Task and Integrity

Translator: 549690339

Six hours after the game was launched, Finn Lewis got the exact figures from Olivia Thatcher. As the first wave of players entered, and reports from various gaming forums started to directly share the in-game visual experience, the game entered its first fermentation period. Servers that didn't require queueing before had to start again, and although the number of people in line was not as high as before, there were still over 2000.

Due to the need for queueing to enter the game and the game's stability, the queue moved incredibly slowly. Lewis had Thatcher secretly increase the maximum player limit on the server, and the final player count reached a horrifying 5.2 million.

This peak online count practically surpassed the total online count of all previous games! Moreover, according to the accounts Finn Lewis had, accounts in the game that stopped leveling up and didn't make any movements were almost less than one in ten thousand, meaning that all the players were active accounts.

When the news of the peak online count of 5.2 million users was revealed, it caused a stir not only in the domestic gaming industry, but also in international gaming forums. How astronomical was this number? At its peak, Monster World had about 13.1 million global online users. But those were global numbers, not numbers within the Flame Nation. In fact, Monster World's domestic peak online number was only around 1.2 million at that time.

This number was quite terrifying in domestic terms. Although the number of players has significantly increased, at the same time, the number of games has also increased dramatically. Players are divided among various games, so it's difficult to have such a high online count again, and these online counts imply that the online numbers of major game companies are decreasing at a terrifying speed.

At this moment on one of Dream's streaming channels, a broadcaster was live. Although the number of people watching his live broadcast greatly decreased, there were still fifty to sixty thousand people. After all, not all players like to play games, nor do all players have time. Some people simply don't have the time but love online games. Some can't let go of their old games, so they came here to see if the new game is worth playing.

"To be honest, as a game journalist, my job is to test games every day and comment for everyone whether or not it's fun. But those of you watching my live broadcast today might've noticed that I've been completely captivated by this game. Damn, all biases aside, I'm really feeling drawn in and can't stop playing. Is it really okay for me to just focus on this game?"

"6666666666666666"

"6666666666666666" A barrage of "6666"s immediately followed. Clearly, most viewers have a deep interest in this game as well.

“Nowadays, a fair amount of the audience just got off work and came back home. Let me reintroduce this to you all. First, let’s take a look at the map. Speaking of this, New World really is one of the few domestically-released games with such ample content. Without further ado, let’s open the map!”

After saying that, the broadcaster opened the map directly. Outside viewers who were watching the broadcast initially wondered how large the map was. But when the broadcaster opened the map, they found themselves speechless. The whole screen for the map was black, causing an immediate storm of “66666666”s to appear in the comments.

“Is broadcasting like this really okay? Isn’t this just a cop-out?”

“Hehe, you might think I’m just avoiding the issue, but I’m really not. Look at the map, you should know, although this is a world map, because we haven’t opened up the line of sight, we can’t see what the other areas look like. Now, let’s look at the map of our current locale. ” With this, the broadcaster began to zoom in on the map.

He quickly expanded the Novice Village location where he was situated. He had already left Novice Village, and after zooming in, the extent of the map he had explored seemed quite large. But, in the grand scheme of the expansive game map, it actually only took up a very small part.

“Do you guys get it now? Based on the leveling conditions provided by the game officials, the maximum level of the game is currently 80. But based on the game materials we’ve obtained, our location is the main city, in other words, above us are the second-level main city and first-level main city. The highest level areas around the main city currently range from levels 65 to 70.”

“This means that before reaching level 70 , you can roam freely within the three main cities. Would the content for just 10 levels within the second and first-level main cities be enough? So, I think there’s probably a ton of game content we haven’t come across yet! Just look at this map! Moreover, this game is different from others. Many people are very curious about what’s beyond the known map and want to open the map to take a look. But unfortunately, monsters that out-level our game characters by 10 levels become red-named monsters-meaning they will actively attack. And, whatever you do, don’t compare them to the sluggish monsters from other games.”

“The aggressive red-named monsters in this game are incredibly fierce. If you guys don’t believe me, let me show you.” After saying this, the broadcaster went straight to hunt down a red-named monster. Upon stepping into the monster’s aggro radius, the small monster immediately glared at him with red eyes and practically pounced at his character in an instant with incredibly agile movements!

It didn’t take ten seconds before the anchor’s character was brutally murdered on the ground. “Well, having seen this, you guys should understand something. But I just want

to give a shout-out to the development team of New World, is it really okay to make the monsters in the game so oppressive?”

There were countless anchors like this throughout Dream, but the number of players they attracted kept growing. Even Mr. M, who paid close attention to new games, had to admit that had indeed created an excellent game this time. And the impact of this game on the Gaming Alliance was significant! You should know that the domestic games market is pretty much monopolized by the Gaming Alliance. Of course, since the Gaming Alliance focuses on competitive games, it doesn't conflict much with traditional online games.

But that doesn't mean it doesn't have any impact. Moreover, Mr. M even personally experienced the game. After feeling the formidable performance inside, Mr. M was even more confident in his cooperation with Finn Lewis. However, this is based on the premise that everything Finn said can meet his expectations.

The game reached a peak of 5.2 million online players. If these players spent an average of 10 hours online per day, the daily income would be 31 million, and the monthly income would reach 900 million! This is based on an average online time of 10 hours. In fact, the actual average online time for the first month was definitely more than this figure.

Moreover, it seemed that the number of players was still on the rise.

Especially, if could operate this game to the Northern Europe Federation, the number of players might become even more terrifying.

“Director Lewis, should we throw a celebration party?” Although it was already past dinner time, Yuri Johnson was still eagerly proposing. This number was just too amazing. Even when Monster World first started, it didn't reach such a terrifying online rate.

A large part of these players were attracted by the game's visuals and Finn's rewards. But no matter the reason, as long as the online population increased, that was good. With a monthly income of nearly 1 billion Flame Nation coins, a game like this has never been seen before. Of course, Yuri wanted to throw a

celebration party.

“How about this, all of VVY's staff members' salaries for this month will be doubled, including yours,” Finn said with a smile.

Yuri almost collapsed on the spot. Suddenly wishful, he wished he hadn't asked Finn. He was the CEO now; he could have just made the decision himself. But now, Finn has just given out a month's salaries! And that's for the entire company! How much money

would that cost! Although he no longer held the majority of the shares in the company, he still owned 20% of them!

“New task, do you accept?” Zero’s voice suddenly rang out. Finn was surprised. He hadn’t expected a new task at this time.

“Look, about the celebration party, you decide. I’ve got something to do, I’m off.” Finn had no time to fuss with Yuri now. He simply left a sentence and decisively withdrew, ignoring the speechless Yuri.

After leaving the company, Finn entered his vehicle. Once inside, he asked directly, “What’s the new assignment?”

“Task: Birth of Toras: Profits are always tied to Toras Enterprises. The world’s largest profits always come from monopolies. Task: establish a monopoly. Task rewards: Unlocks the right to redeem all items below 50,000 points, and the available monthly funding will increase by 50 million! Task failure penalty:

Recovery of all currently owned companies.”

“Task: Challenge from the Darkness: A challenge from the dark forces. You’ve currently accepted the task. Task rewards: Thunderbird Type 7 Body Armour Set! Task failure penalty: ???” Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Task: Noble’s Temperament Cultivation II: As a noble, one must fully master all skills. Please win over one hundred different girls within a certain period, and the amount of money spent on each girl must not be less than ten million but not exceed twenty million! Remark: Flame Nation coins.”

When Finn saw the tasks that Zero had listed on Olivia Thatcher’s windshield, he was flabbergasted. He only glanced at the first two tasks. The third task was the one Finn looked at first. It had the key words ‘Cultivation of a Noble’s Temperament’ in it. Hell, Finn loved this task!

But after reading it, Finn felt utterly awful. Are you sure the ‘noble’s temperament’ cultivated from this is really noble? Not a nouveau riche, a prodigal son, a playboy? Finn suddenly felt like Zero’s sense of propriety had completely fallen by the wayside..

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Chapter 230 - 225: Dark Forces

Chapter 230: Chapter 225: Dark Forces

Translator: 549690339

Three tasks emerged all at once – something that Finn Lewis had never envisioned. He quickly shifted his focus onto the pair in front of him. As he ascertained the nature of the first two tasks, Finn felt his heart sink. The first task needed no discussion – he had to accept it. Failure to do so would mean punishment – wouldn't that mean he'd be sent back in time?

But what was crucial was the second task. Finn's voice wavered as he asked, "Zero, can you explain what this second task is all about? What does 'already accepted' mean?"

"The task cannot be refused. You have minutes to embark." Zero replied in the unvarying, cold tone.

"Damn it! Shouldn't you consider what the hell this task is about? What's this 'Dark Force'? Vampires? Werewolves?" The appearance of these words brought to Finn's mind the notorious dark forces frequently featured in the movies from Floral Village. As he took off in his car, he asked in exasperation.

"You're overthinking it," replied Zero with curt candor. Before Finn could utter a word, Zero continued, "The task has begun."

A soft screech, and Finn immediately slammed the brakes, parking the car at the roadside. "What do you mean 'The task has begun'? What the hell is a 'Dark Force'?" His voice resonated with the nervousness induced by the inevitability of the task – a task that he had been made to accept by default. This suggested a potential encounter with danger given that he had heard of no such 'dark forces' before.

No sooner had Finn spoken than an explosive sound echoed from outside. Looking up swiftly through the windshield, he saw an off-road vehicle ramming another car at the crossroads and barreling down the roadway, disappearing into the distance.

Leah Tyson stormed out from the crowd in frustration. The foolproof plan seemed to have been hijacked, and the abductors were escaping in a car. Without her own vehicle nearby, Leah looked around hurriedly and upon spotting a car down the road, she darted towards it.

Opening the passenger side door, Leah scrambled inside and shouted, "Drive!"

Finn found himself dumbstruck at the sudden appearance of this familiar-looking beauty and frowned. "Pretty lady, who are you?"

"I am a police officer. Drive," Leah responded crisply, brandishing the pistol in her right hand for emphasis.

Finn recognized the police woman now and quickly stepped on the gas. Zero's voice had disappeared, but its parting words about the commencement of the task, combined with Leah's unexpected intrusion, led Finn to reason. Could 'the dark forces' be referring to some criminals? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This made sense; given that Leah was a police officer, chasing criminals would be a norm. "Move faster!" An impatient Leah commanded Finn, who was driving at a moderate speed.

"Hey, Officer, it's not that I don't want to speed up, but there are speed limits and also, there's a red light up ahead," mollified Finn.

"Talk less and drive faster. Catch up with that off-road vehicle. If it gets away, I'll put you behind bars," retorted Leah without a hint of uncertainty.

"So I need to run a red light then, " thought Finn, steadily confirming the correlation between his task and the present situation.

"Hurry up!" Leah shouted vehemently.

Damn it! Without a second thought, Finn commanded, "Olivia! Locate that off-roader and plot the shortest route for me. Also, turn on the navigation."

Leah was taken aback by the name 'Olivia' and was about to ask who that was when she saw the car's interior change dramatically. The front windshield suddenly lit up, revealing a map of the nearby routes projected onto the passenger-side windshield. Then the road ahead began to glow with sharp green arrows – unlike the usual navigation arrows, these arrows carved a direct path ahead. Abruptly, two seat belts shot out and secured Leah to her seat.

Before she had a chance to speak, a wave of acceleration swept over them. Finn had floored the accelerator, the formidable power of their car, the Goddess of Light, instantly kicking in. In a matter of seconds, Leah found it slightly difficult to breathe. She quickly adapted, but the fleeting images outside the window and the rapidly approaching red dot on the windshield indicated just how high their current speed was.

"Don't... don't follow too closely!" Leah Tyson suddenly spoke again.

"Why?" Finn Lewis hesitated before asking.

"There are hostages in the car, and they have heavy weapons." Leah's face became very serious.

"Heavy weapons? Who are these people?" Finn hesitated and asked incredulously.

“How should I know? By the way, you should probably ask yourself that question.” Leah frowned and turned to Finn.

“Ask me? What does this have to do with me?” Finn was confused, not understanding how he was involved.

“We received intel that a shipment of heavy weapons entered Celeston City, so we followed the leads. We finally got information on these people. Why do you think I’m here? They’re hiding near Vi, Ys headquarters in Celeston City. Obviously, they’re planning to attack the WY headquarters building. If we hadn’t discovered this early, I can’t imagine the state the I’VY headquarters would be in now.” Leah spoke rapidly.

Finn’s expression darkened. He had suspicion earlier, but now he was certain. They must be targeting him. Why else would they randomly attack I,VY’s headquarters in Celeston City? WY has no feud with them. It couldn’t be people hired by those game companies, could it?

If they weren’t hired by those game companies, they must be targeting him. But he wondered, how many enemies does he have? Finn thought of Bryski

Miller first, but he could only speculate. Finding evidence wouldn’t be easy. Even with Zero’s capability, it would be difficult since Bryski wouldn’t leave any obvious evidence.

Zero could find evidence left on the internet and from video or audio recording devices, but without those, Zero couldn’t find anything unless Finn let it monitor in advance.

“Do you know what kind of heavy weapons are in the car ahead?” While tailing the SUV ahead, Finn asked.

“I don’t know. We received information that they have heavy weapons, but we don’t know specifics. Their plans were disrupted by us. They shouldn’t act rashly now.” Leah shook her head.

“Olivia, scan the car and highlight the weapons.” Finn wasted no time and gave the instruction directly.

As Finn spoke, a blue light engulfed the car ahead. Leah was startled but then realized that was the scanning Finn just mentioned. This scanning light couldn’t be seen from outside.

Soon, the scanning image of the SUV appeared on the windshield, detailing every part and every weapon involved. Seeing the weapons, Leah couldn’t help but gasp.

Seeing this, Finn’s expression turned gloomy. It wasn’t just about attacking the WY headquarters building anymore. This was already bordering on a terrorist attack.

“Olivia, scan the occupants of the SUV. Generate 3D images of all the personnel on board.” Finn quickly instructed.

Soon, image after image appeared on the windshield. Images generated by the holographic game engine were almost indistinguishable from real people, let alone the ones generated by Olivia. They were the same as real photographs.

Meanwhile, Leah was in shock. The technology in this car was beyond her imagination! She had previously seen Finn’s car, which was why she commandeered it when she saw it during the chase. She knew about its strength and believed that it was bulletproof, making it safer than the average civilian cars.

After all, she couldn’t risk civilian casualties. But Leah hadn’t expected that once she stepped into Finn’s car, it felt like stepping into a science fiction world. She hadn’t even heard of many of the advanced features, let alone seen them. If the earlier scanning could be attributed to radar, then the long-distance scanning capability was almost impossible!

But now it was happening right before her. When Finn said this car cost 1.1 billion, although she had seen how strong it was, Leah hadn’t quite believed him. But now... it seemed the price wasn’t exaggerated at all..

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Chapter 231 - 226: Pursuit

Chapter 231: Chapter 226: Pursuit

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis didn’t chase too close.

The two cars quickly drove out of Celeston City and headed straight for the suburbs, with several police cars in support trailing behind Finn’s car.

“Sir, I’ve scanned the police vehicles and helicopter.” Olivia Thatcher’s voice suddenly sounded. The sudden sound startled Leah Tyson, who almost jumped from her co-driver’s seat. However, she soon composed herself and stammered: “What...is this?”

“It’s my onboard computer. It controls almost everything in the car.” Finn gave a shrugged, briefly explaining to her.

“An onboard computer, why... why can it talk?” Leah hesitated for a moment and then whispered this question.

“Why not? Your car navigation can talk too.” Finn shrugged, causing Leah to be speechless. Is the vehicle navigation talking the same as this talking?

“Olivia, mark the police vehicles and the helicopters.” Finn thought for a moment before giving the instruction.

“Tagged.” With Olivia’s reply, more than a dozen vehicles and two helicopters marked in green appeared on the screen. Seeing those helicopters about to approach them, Finn looked at Leah beside him and said: “They probably don’t know exactly what weapons are inside that off-road vehicle. I think you’d better tell them. The helicopters should stay away.”

“Alright, I’ll call now.” Leah thought for a moment, then agreed, knowing Finn was right.

After all, they could be directly attacked, so Leah started contacting the police while Finn calmly followed them.

“How’s the situation?” In Celeston City, a middle-aged man asked in a deep voice.

“Report, Mr. White. We’ve largely got the situation under control. We’ve blocked the road ahead. If they don’t want to crash into our roadblocks, then their only option is to flee through these few roads. To avoid the criminals becoming desperate, we’ve left several roads open for their escape. But these roads all lead to remote places, so the risks can be minimized.” A policeman in his thirties promptly reported.

“Hmm, how are the roadblocks set up?” Christopher White gave a nod and asked.

“In order not to provoke the criminals, we used unconventional roadblocks such as damaged trees and cars parked directly on the road instead of our usual police roadblocks.” The police officer responded immediately.

“Well done. Now tell me about the pursuers. I heard Officer Tyson is following the criminals, correct?” Christopher White immediately asked.

“Yes, it’s this car.” The officer immediately gestured a younger colleague to bring up the live tracking feed. Soon the undercover car driven by Finn appeared on a large screen. Christopher White looked at it and frowned:

“Whose car is this?”

“It was temporarily requisitioned by Leah Tyson. It’s said to belong to corporation’s new CEO, a young man named Finn Lewis.” Although Finn’s license plate wasn’t obtained through the normal procedures, it was registered under his real name directly in the traffic police’s databases.

The person on the other side would have easily found out about Finn's identity from the data. "What nonsense. Tell her to take their car and retreat. Don't we have police cars following? Let her continue tracking in one of our cars." Christopher White gave the order directly.

"That... might be difficult. Officer Tyson just notified us that Mr. Lewis's car is very advanced. It has a tracking system that can lock onto the other vehicle. She also told us that his car is bulletproof and shouldn't fear the other side's firearms. However, she said the others have an RPG and advised us not to get too close." The officer quickly explained.

"RPG?! How did such a weapon get into Celeston City?" Christopher White widened his eyes in surprise.

"We're not sure yet." The officer shook his head.

"Hmm, you just said they have an RPG, but their car is just bulletproof. Tell her to quickly bring their car back here and have our car take the lead. We can't be using the vehicle of a civilian. We can't risk them getting hurt!" Christopher White thought about it and said furrowing his brows.

"Yes, sir!" The officer immediately saluted and rushed off to convey the message to Leah.

"Mr. Lewis, it might be better for us to hang back?" Leah, having received the message from above, immediately turned to Finn with an uneasy look.

Finn Lewis looked up at the police car on the windshield and then furrowed his brows, "Why?"

"They... have heavy weaponry in their hands. It's too dangerous to follow them this closely," Leah Tyson shook her head.

"Don't worry. Since I've caught up, we can't pull back now. Can the police cars behind us keep up?" Finn raised an eyebrow as he asked.

Leah Tyson immediately glanced in the rearview mirror. Indeed, the police vehicles were falling far behind. She then subconsciously looked at the dashboard in front of Finn and realized with a start that the car was already traveling at over 210 kilometers per hour without her knowing.

No wonder the police cars were having difficulty keeping up. "The suspects' vehicle is likely specially modified. Only our car can keep up with it," Finn mused aloud.

“Alright,” Leah agreed after a moment of thought, nodding her head. She knew that at such high speeds, she’d have a hard time keeping up if she left the car. As a police officer, she didn’t want to fall behind.

“Reporting! Officer Tyson says the cars are now moving too fast. If they slow down, we’re likely to let the suspects escape due to our negligence. She believes their car may be specially modified.”

Christopher White furrowed his brows and then continued, “In that case, Officer Lewis, have the helicopter follow or deploy the drone to transmit real-time footage back to me.”

“Yes.” Bright Lewis saluted immediately before going off to relay the directives.

New footage was quickly transmitted back, likely from the helicopter. It showed the two cars tearing down the highway at speeds exceeding 200 kilometers per hour, their vehicles only about a hundred meters apart. The helicopter was trailing far behind them.

“How far to the end of this road?” Christopher asked, eyebrows furrowing as he looked at the footage. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“About 40 kilometers. There are dirt side roads along the way, but they can’t accommodate high speeds. This road is fairly secluded. After about 40 kilometers, it connects to another main road, which I’ve already had blocked off,” Bright reported swiftly.

“Tell them they only have 40 kilometers left to figure out a way to stop the suspects’ car,” Christopher said after some thought.

“Yes, we were just discussing that. We figure we’ll take action after five kilometers. Their current speed is too high. If we act now, a crash is likely, and the hostage’s safety cannot be guaranteed. The road conditions become quite poor after five kilometers. They’ll have to slow down,” Bright relayed.

“Good, prepare the sniper on the helicopter.” Christopher nodded.

“Yes, we’ll first try to blow up their tires to get them to stop. This high-speed chase could easily result in the hostages getting hurt,” Bright acknowledged.

“Sir, the road conditions 2,856 meters ahead are very bad. According to the current situation, the maximum speed can only be maintained at 80 kilometers per hour. Judging from the current situation, they may attack us when they slow down,” Olivia Thatcher informed them.

“Assess it,” Finn raised an eyebrow.

“No threat.”” Olivia responded immediately.

“Then, let’s keep up with them,” Finn nodded, just as Leah was about to speak, Finn’s words stopped her. After a moment’s hesitation, Leah said, “We should slow down a bit, so we can have more distance. The sniper in the helicopter behind us is preparing to shoot out their tires.”

Just as Leah finished speaking, the boot of the car in front of them suddenly swung open. Before Finn and Leah could react, a pillar of fire burst out from within.

“Swerve!” Leah’s pupils shrunk abruptly, and she screamed, instinctively reaching to grab the steering wheel from Finn. Meanwhile, back in the command center in Celeston City, everyone gasped in shock at the sight of the startling image transmitted from the high-definition camera on the helicopter – a towering pillar of fire blasting from the suspects’ vehicle towards Finn’s car!

All the people in the command center gasped in shock! Christopher even instinctively closed his eyes..

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Chapter 232 - 226 Scare Them to Death

Chapter 232: Chapter 226 Scare Them to Death

Translator: 549690339

No wonder Leah Tyson reacted so fiercely at the time. However, the current situation indicates that Olivia Thatcher’s strong computing power had considered all factors.

The part of the story where Finn Lewis’s high-tech car topples the other party has to be eliminated due to circumstances beyond control. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Mr. Lewis, please come back to the station with us to make a statement,” Jim Strongwell chatted briefly with Finn after the situation on the scene was more or less under control.

“Sure thing.” Finn knew he couldn’t avoid it and readily agreed. He had directly intervened in the situation, so there was no avoiding making a statement.

“I’m going to handle some things now. Someone will come to talk to you about what happened,” Jim solemnly said. Then he walked away, and Finn certainly did not stop

him. Everyone here was occupied except Finn. Yet Finn felt a bit helpless as everyone who passed by glanced at the car behind him repeatedly.

The envy in many people's eyes could not be concealed. This car is too badass! It's a real man's vehicle. Not only does it have a high-end and classy exterior but the functions of the car are mind-blowing! At least, they had never seen anything like it! They hadn't even heard of anything like this! Even the President's limousine didn't seem as impressive, right?

Two rockets may not be enough to damage the president's car severely.

However, the car would surely be damaged. But as for Finn's car, holy cow!

Anyway, that was what almost everyone who saw this scene believed. Jim has left, but Leah Tyson walked over to Finn. Seeing Leah Tyson approach, the smile directly disappeared from Finn's face. Although Leah Tyson did care for the hostages in the car and didn't understand Olivia Thatcher's capabilities, it couldn't excuse her for aiming a gun at Finn's head.

"Um, Mr. Lewis, I am sorry, I was too worked up," Leah, standing in front of Finn, said directly. She then bowed to him.

"No, no! I can't accept this," Finn sidestepped and said directly.

"Mr. Lewis, don't get upset," Leah stood up straight, replied.

"I am not really upset, Officer Tyson. If you want to know how it feels to have a gun aimed at your head, I don't mind giving you the experience," Finn said, casting her a nonchalant glance.

"Let's leave it at that, Officer Tyson. You don't have to apologize. Actually, I should thank you for stopping the criminals today, especially when it was directed against my company," Finn swiftly beat Leah to the punch in the conversation.

Leah Tyson wanted to speak again, but a police officer came up to Finn to inquire about the situation at the time. Leah responded first to the officer, "I commandeered his car. I'll start with the account if that's okay?"

"Not a problem, of course." The officer glanced at Leah in slight surprise but didn't refuse. Since Leah was in the car at the time, it was standard procedure for her to give her account first followed by Finn's statement.

Finn did not refuse either, and Leah began to narrate the situation quickly. There wasn't much to tell. What happened in the car was routine, and the two didn't say much. She finished telling the whole story quite quickly. The only minor deviation came at the end,

where she omitted the part when she'd passed out and attributed all responsibility for ramming the car to herself..

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Chapter 233 - 227: It has been stolen

Chapter 233: Chapter 227: It has been stolen

Translator: 549690339

Hearing Leah Tyson say this, Finn Lewis fell silent. It wasn't until the officer questioned Finn Lewis again that he nodded and said, "Things are pretty much like that, exactly as Officer Tyson described." Finn Lewis didn't reject Leah Tyson's good intentions. Leah Tyson took the blame to spare Finn Lewis any trouble, not to take credit for herself. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Especially that last scene. How it was viewed could vary greatly. If they considered that Finn Lewis had attacked an officer, it could be argued, and if Leah Tyson hadn't intervened, Finn Lewis could have been charged with attempted murder. It all depended on how they interpreted the situation. Now that Leah Tyson had taken the responsibility, naturally, Finn Lewis wouldn't invite more trouble.

Even so, Finn Lewis had already made up his mind to stay away from this woman in the future. After the officer's in terrogation, Finn Lewis signed the record. But Finn Lewis didn't immediately get into his car and leave because the ambulance carrying the three injured assailants had just gone. Finn Lewis didn't want to make any trouble for himself. If there were no surprises, they would probably take action soon.

Finn Lewis waited there for about half an hour longer. When all the vehicles, including the SUV, had been almost dealt with, he finally met Jim Strongwell again. Seeing that Finn Lewis was still there, Jim Strongwell apologized: "Mr. Lewis, I'm sorry that you had to wait so long. Thank you for your help. If we need your assistance in any way, please don't hesitate to say so."

"Of course, it's what I should do as a citizen." Finn Lewis said, nodding in agreement.

Jim Strongwell glanced at the car next to Finn Lewis, then continued: "Mr. Lewis, on behalf of our Director, Christopher White, I want to thank you. Also, may I ask how much did you pay for your car?"

Finn Lewis didn't know what to say as he looked at Jim Strongwell's eager expression. Why was he asking this? Should he tell the truth? Seeing Finn Lewis's hesitant look,

Jim Strongwell quickly asked, "Mr. Lewis, there's no need to suspect anything. Director White asked this. He wants to know whether we could equip the police cars with similar performing vehicles."

Finn Lewis was struck dumb. Damn it, he thought he was the prodigal one but it turned out their department was even more so. Was this car meant to be a patrol car? Finn Lewis looked at the Goddess of Light behind him, and then he said nonchalantly: "The price is alright, not too expensive."

"How much?" When Jim Strongwell heard that the price was not too high, he immediately became excited. If this car was not too expensive, it could be a game-changer for his department. A police car like this could replace so many regular police cars! However, he seemed too naive. Leah Tyson was standing right next to him. She had come to say goodbye to Finn Lewis with Jim Strongwell, never expecting Jim Strongwell to ask such a question.

Leah Tyson's lips twitched slightly. She really didn't want to remind Jim Strongwell that Finn Lewis's definition of "not too expensive" differed greatly from an ordinary person's.

"One hundred and fifty million." Finn Lewis stated the price directly to Jim Strongwell.

"How much?" Jim Strongwell's eyes widened in disbelief! As the head of the criminal police team, he had seen luxury cars, but he had never seen a car worth one hundred and fifty million! This was one hundred and fifty million! Cars worth millions could be labelled as luxury cars, but one hundred and fifty million.... What should this be called? A mini business airplane could be bought for that money, right? And it was spent on just one car?

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Chapter 234 - 228: Bandits and Bandits (Part 2)

Chapter 234: Chapter 228: Bandits and Bandits (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

On hearing Jim Strongwell's query, Finn Lewis replied with an innocent face, "One hundred and fifty million." He paused for a moment before adding with a devilish grin, "South Federation currency."

"Pfft... Cough, cough..." Jim Strongwell was taken aback, nearly choking on his own spit. Earlier, he had thought that one hundred and fifty million Flame

Nation coins were an enormous amount, but once Finn Lewis tagged on South Federation currency, he felt like his mind couldn't quite comprehend it. Was there some language barrier they were experiencing? The gap was just too vast.

One hundred and fifty million was already a shocking amount, but in South Federation currency... That's a total of 1.1 billion Flame Nation coins? Holy moly! You could afford a tremendously luxurious private jet with that kind of money, at least equivalent in size to a medium-sized business aircraft!

"Alright, Mr. Lewis, stop teasing Officer Strongwell. He's just making an inquiry, after all. Officer Strongwell, we really can't afford this car," Leah Tyson, standing nearby, said, trying to smooth things over.

"Exactly, exactly, Mr. Lewis, it was only a joke." Jim Strongwell chimed in, suppressing a laugh. Dammit, 1.1 billion for a car, even a Dubai police officer couldn't afford something like that! Even though all their police vehicles are Ferraris, Lamborghinis, and the like.

Just when Finn Lewis was about to say something, he noticed a policeman running towards them at full speed. Before he even arrived, he shouted, "Officer Strongwell! Something happened! The robbers... the robbers..." The officer gasped for breath.

"What happened to the robbers?" Jim Strongwell widened his eyes, asking loudly.

"The robbers... the robbers have been robbed," The officer managed to spit out, panting heavily.

"What?! What happened?!" Jim Strongwell immediately rushed to the officer, asking loudly.

"It's like this: We just received a report that three ambulances, along with accompanying police cars, were blocked by a few other vehicles 15 to 20 kilometers from here. The culprits had something like flash-bang grenades, and they managed to take all three robbers from us."

"What?!" Leah Tyson and Jim Strongwell exclaimed in shock. Finn Lewis was also lost for words, they were all surprised, but shocked by different things. What surprised Finn Lewis was the show put up by the robbers. Damn it, were things really meant to be this way? Soon, all the officers in Celeston City were going to be in dire straits. The ducks they had ready in hand had been stolen away. Moreover, they were taken away upfront and in public, this sure was a great loss of face for Celeston City's police force.

"Were there any casualties?" Jim Strongwell asked, recovering from the initial shock.

"Only a few people suffered minor injuries, nothing major." The officer replied. Hearing him say it was only minor injuries, Jim Strongwell and Leah Tyson could finally breathe

a sigh of relief. However, the recovering Jim Strongwell immediately said, "Let's go! Mr. Lewis, I'm sorry, but we have a case to solve now and we can't send you back."

"No problem, I can get home by myself." Finn Lewis waved it off.

Jim Strongwell and Leah Tyson hurried off, and it was only then that Finn Lewis settled himself in his car. He turned his vehicle around and was about to leave when he saw Leah Tyson's car waiting in front. As Finn Lewis pulled up, Leah Tyson asked, "Mr. Lewis, can you help us find these robbers?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Me? Are you joking?" Finn Lewis gave a baffled look.

"Mr. Lewis, I saw a powerful tracking system in your car before, and it seems that the satellite positioning is also very accurate. I don't know if we can find these robbers?" Leah Tyson asked anxiously.

Finn Lewis was at a loss for words. Fine, you're right. But whether or not I can find them isn't the real question. Even if I could figure out their location, I couldn't help you. Because it was actually me who did it, right?

"Officer Tyson, you're over-thinking. My car isn't magical, it just uses slightly more advanced technology than the average car. How could I do something that even the entire police force's equipment can't achieve? Plus, the incident happened over ten kilometers away from here. I don't even know what happened." Finn Lewis said with a helpless expression.

"Sorry for the disturbance. I'll make it up to you with a meal another time." Leah Tyson considered this and figured he was right. It was a desperate plea, an attempt to grasp at straws. Once she heard Finn Lewis said he couldn't help, she dropped a comment, pressed down the accelerator and zoomed off. Finn Lewis watched as her taillights disappeared. He was left bewildered.

However, on the way back, Finn Lewis didn't have to speed anymore. Even though there weren't any streetlights on the highway, he wasn't worried about hitting anything. He drove the car back to Celeston City at a normal speed. But when he reached the city, he realized he hadn't eaten anything yet – his stomach growled.

The game had been launched at noon, but by the time Finn Lewis logged out, it was already 8pm. With one thing leading to another, two hours had already passed, and it was now past 11pm.

At this point, Finn Lewis didn't bother finding somewhere to eat. Not only had he been targeted in the strangest way today, but WY's headquarters had also almost been blown up. And he had been held at gunpoint. It's hard to describe that kind of feeling unless you've experienced it. In any case, Finn Lewis was pretty annoyed right now..

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Chapter 235 - 229: Girl, Where Are You From?

Chapter 235: Chapter 229: Girl, Where Are You From?

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis called Fishy Wells and immediately listed off a string of things he wanted to eat. Pretty much all his favorites. As for where Fishy was to buy them, that wasn't Finn's problem. Isn't that what an assistant is for?

Finn was too lazy to move. He parked his car directly in a square and waited for Fishy to bring his food. Fishy was used to Finn's demands, but it was already 11 o'clock at night, and all the different dishes Finn requested, many from specific stores, left Fishy speechless.

However, she knew that if Finn wanted to eat, she had to make it happen. The rest wasn't her problem. As for the cost, that's even lesser of her concern. Waiting for food when you're starving isn't an easy feeling. Doing anything while hungry feels annoying.

There were still quite a few people in the square, especially at this time. The weather wasn't too hot, and many people were out walking their kids. Finn didn't even know the name of the square. He just parked his car at a random spot.

Finn was lying comfortably on a chair, watching people walk around in the square. The passing dogs in Finn's eyes were turning into pieces of meat. If Fishy didn't come soon, he felt he might pounce on these small dogs and eat them.

c—ll

"Hey." An abrupt voice rang out. Finn lazily lifted his eyes and followed the sound. A girl with shoulder-length hair appeared in his sight. He couldn't see her face clearly due to her long hair that covered most of her face and the backlight behind her.

However, based on her white shirt tied at the waist, proud chest propping the shirt to bulge, denim shorts, legs long and fair, flip-flops revealing ten mischievous toes painted with pink nail polish, he guessed she must be a real beauty. He just wasn't sure how much of her points would remain once he saw her face.

"What?" Finn was too lazy to move.

“This is a public place. What kind of attitude is this? Sit up. Don’t you know to make space for others?” A crisp sweet voice responded, indicating the girl wasn’t easy to deal with.

“If you want to sit, sit. There’s still half a seat left. I’m too lazy to move.” Finn said languidly. He really didn’t feel like moving because he was too exhausted and hungry. Moving would just make him feel worse. Finn had never been this hungry before. It was unbearable.

“Are you even a human?” The girl took her foot out of the flip-flop and kicked Finn’s leg.

Finn was somewhat speechless, he weakly responded, “Hey girl, don’t tell me you’re interested in me?” God, even though he couldn’t see her face, the half visible showed soft, glowing skin. She wouldn’t be too bad looking. Plus, her attire and the way she raised her foot was just strange, wasn’t it? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Weird your ass, stand up now, I want to sit,” snapped the girl.

Finn leisurely rolled his eyes and chose to ignore her. He moved a little to give her some face.

“Hey, move.” This girl seemed like she was about to go crazy. How could a man like this exist? As a beauty, she had to beg him to share a seat. It was like he was reluctant to sit on a chair with her. Doomed to be lonely forever. She cursed, “May you only be able to jerk off with your hands all your life!”

“If you want to sit, sit. I can’t move anymore.” If it was the old Finn, he’d already be jiggling about, quickly straightening himself up. But now, he didn’t feel like it. He was surrounded by five beauties every day, and he’d just secured half of all national goddesses in Asuna. He wasn’t going to stop in his tracks at the sight of beauty anymore.

When all went quiet, Finn closed his eyes as well. Seeing Finn act this way, the girl was entirely speechless. After a while, she dejectedly sat down. All the chairs in the square were occupied, except for the half of the bench left by Finn. Likely because his posture was so ungraceful that nobody wanted to sit with him, fearing trouble.

Otherwise, this seat would have already been taken by now. Finn sat on his chair with his eyes closed, but he did not sleep. He’d confirmed on his way home that the three robbers were in Zero’s hands, so he could see them whenever he wanted.

However, Finn was in no hurry. He decided to rest a little. He didn’t want to give away anything to the police. After all, he showed up in front of the police just tonight! The police probably had a detailed record of him by now.

He hadn't seen those three robbers, but they were under Finn's control. Yet, the mission hadn't been accomplished. This meant that those three probably weren't the only ones. So who else was causing trouble for him? Bryski Miller? The only person Finn could think of with the capability to do this was Bryski.

But wasn't that risky? Even if Finn had embarrassed him, he wouldn't risk contacting these people, right? Being able to transport these weapons into the country was not different from committing suicide. If Bryski got involved with these people, wouldn't that be looking for death? The entire Miller Clan would go down with him. He wouldn't be that stupid, would he?

As for others, it seems that Finn Lewis hasn't offended anyone lately, so who would hire these people to give him trouble? The most important thing is, at such a high cost! After thinking for half a day, Finn Lewis didn't figure it out, so he could only temporarily put the matter aside. Then, aside from this task, Finn remembered his other two tasks.

Finn accepted all three tasks. For the first task, heck, he had no choice but to take it, and it was not time-limited anyway, so it didn't matter that he took it up. As for the third task, it was a bit of a headache for Finn, but he still took it. After all, he is a man, so how could he not dare to take two tasks about flirtin with girls?

Finn Lewis closed his eyes and let his mind wander, sniffing a faint scent, and his thoughts began to fly everywhere. He didn't know if this could be considered his strong suit. Anyway, he used to drift off. His thoughts were imaginative, and not putting them down in a novel was a waste of his talent.

"Hey." Finn was jarred out of his thoughts when he felt a strong tremor, and he almost fell off his chair. He sat upright, only to realize that someone was beside him. He was a little dazed and asked, "Who are you?"

"Oh, oh, oh." Finn finally recognized the girl's appearance. This was the same girl from before, right? Now that he saw her clearly, Finn felt he was very lucky. When he was in college, he had only met one Cora Franklin. Now, he'd randomly chosen a place to sit, and he'd ended up next to a beautiful girl.

This girl also had a decent appearance. What was she doing coming out this late at night? And why did she have to sit with him? Was it because she thought he looked too handsome and wanted to befriend him? When did he become so charismatic? Finn began to daydream again.

Looking at Finn's dazed face, the girl was completely speechless. Was this guy ill in the head? He totally seemed like a lunatic to her. "Hey, did you take your meds?" the girl asked in a delicate voice.

"Huh? What?" Finn snapped back to reality and asked instinctively.

“I asked if you took your meds before you came out?” the girl asked, her face full of confusion.

“You’re the crazy one.” Finn rolled his eyes. “I mean, why is it that as soon as we meet, you start insulting people?”

“I didn’t say anything. You were the one who said you’re crazy. To be able to sit next to such a gorgeous girl and stay unaffected, how strong must your heart be?” The girl looked at Finn, curiosity evident in her voice.

Looking at the curious girl, Finn was speechless. Alright, I admit you’re pretty, but isn’t this a little narcissistic?

“Isn’t this a bit narcissistic?” Finn rolled his eyes.

“Tch! Sitting alone so late, you definitely can’t have a girlfriend. And when a beautiful girl strikes up a conversation with you, you completely ignore her, always lost in your thoughts. You’re destined to be alone forever. Looking at you just now, you were probably thinking about how to pick up girls, weren’t you?” The girl scoffed disdainfully.

It seemed like... I was indeed thinking about the third task? Finn was speechless. True, the third task was that headache-inducing one about flirting with girls. But how was that her business?

“I mean, lady, it’s pitch-dark outside, aren’t you scared sitting so close to a strange man like me? And how can you be sure I don’t have a girlfriend? Perhaps, I’m waiting for a girl to bring me supper,” Finn said, feeling a bit irritated.

“Tch! You, waiting for a beautiful girl to bring you food? You probably also dream of a rich beauty serving you hand and foot as if you’re a master, don’t you?” the girl retorted.

“You guessed it all!” Finn shrugged.

“...If you really think so, you should go home, get cleaned up, and sleep. Perhaps you will soon achieve this goal,” the girl said, sounding somewhat exasperated..

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Chapter 236 - 230: Girl, You’d Better Believe It

Chapter 236: Chapter 230: Girl, You’d Better Believe It

Translator: 549690339

‘Why should I sleep without eating? I’m still waiting for my food.’ Finn Lewis raised an eyebrow.

“You are panting but you are still fat, let’s make a bet, lets see if anyone brings you food within half an hour, if not, you will have to run twenty laps around this square?” The girl pointed to the entire square and said.

Finn Lewis glanced at the square and immediately said with a speechless expression: “Come on, isn’t this too harsh? One lap of this square is probably more than seven or eight hundred meters.”

“You seemed so sure earlier, don’t you dare?” The girl too raised an eyebrow, a defiant look on her face.

“Since you put it that way, I accept. But what if someone really does bring me food?” Finn Lewis nodded his head, saying with a grin.

“Then I’ll give you a chance, and you will have to treat me to a meal.” The girl immediately agreed, a look of arrogance washing over her face.

” You are really narcissistic, who said anything about treating you to food? However, Finn Lewis didn’t voice this, only gave the girl a speechless look, then looked her up and down, saying, “I mean, aren’t you hungry?”

By now Finn Lewis had a clue about what was going on, this girl seemed to be in the same state as him, almost painfully hungry. She was about to deny it, but just then her stomach gave a loud grumble and a slight blush instantly spread across her face. But she still stubbornly spoke up, “It’s perfectly normal to have a late-night snack at this time. This is Miss giving you an opportunity and you have no manners, you’ll never have a girlfriend in your life.”

So she was actually considering me, Finn Lewis said a little bit surprised, “No fair, treating only you will be a huge loss for me. How about this, if I can really do it, you should tell me your name and phone number.”

“Oh, wow, you really used what I just taught you, huh? Fine! As long as you do it, I promise!” The girl struck an arrogant pose and said.

Finn Lewis chuckled a little, was just about to take out his cell phone to call Fishy Wells, but saw her car approaching. There was a van following Fishy Wells’s car. Finn Lewis quickly pulled out his phone and sent her a message asking for her cooperation.

About five or six minutes later, Fishy Wells parked her car, got out, looked left and right, and immediately ran over when she saw Finn Lewis sitting here. When Fishy Wells saw Finn Lewis, she immediately opened her mouth anxiously and said, “What kind of

person are you? You left without eating all day and even left your wallet. Is it necessary?

The girl at the side was already stunned. Naturally, Fishy Wells's looks were not bad, but even her plain face beaten majority of the girls. Now that she was meticulously dressed up, her face was even more beautiful. At any rate, she was not worse than the girl beside them.

She clearly didn't expect there to be a beautiful woman looking for Finn Lewis. But she snorted quickly, while there was a beautiful woman, she hadn't seen any food yet.

"Fishy Wells, I've said it before, I don't like you, please stay away." Finn Lewis waved his hand and said righteously.

"...Alright, you don't like me, I can leave, but you need to eat, right? I've asked someone to bring some food." Fishy Wells's face showed a strange look, but she quickly replied, then turned and began to walk toward the distance.

This isn't a usual opening? Those words made the girl next to them a little confused. He rejected such a beautiful woman who confesses to him? No wonder he ignored her just now. Could it be that this guy bats for the other team? Thinking about this, there was a chill in the girl's heart.

Of course, Finn Lewis would not know that with just a few words, he has already become gay in the girl's heart. If he knew about this, he would never have had Fishy Wells do such a thing. But right now, Finn Lewis was still giving points to Fishy Wells in his heart. This acting was not bad, pretty good.

However, the girl quickly didn't have time to consider if Finn Lewis was gay or not, as the following things completely exceeded her expectations. Fishy Wells, who was walking away in the distance, waved her hand and immediately seven or eight men in white chef's outfits came towards them, carrying several tnhlpq

Soon, three tables were directly set up in front of Finn Lewis. Beautifully fragrant exquisite dishes were brought out from the insulated boxes. After these people finished serving the food, they immediately returned to the van, obviously there was more food to bring out. Smelling the aroma of the food, Finn Lewis appetite was triggered.

Finn quickly turned his head, looked at the girl beside him who was constantly swallowing saliva and said with a smile, "How's that? I told you I was waiting for a beauty to bring me food. You see, the food has come. So, do you agree I won the bet?"

"Emma Lewis, 1381388138." The girl said directly, then without any more conversation she directly picked up the chopsticks in front of her and attacked the food.

Finn Lewis was taken aback for a moment, then quickly regained his composure. ‘My god, you are really quick. I am practically a stranger. Can you have some vigilance?’

“A bet is a bet.” Emma Lewis’s mouth was already full of food and she didn’t care about Finn, she directly replied and continued eating.

Damn it! Finn Lewis couldn’t talk to her anymore, with her eating like this, Finn’s stomach began to protest wildly. He was also very hungry Finn Lewis also picked up his chopsticks and started eating. All these things were ordered by Finn Lewis. Fishy Wells bought it from well-known places and the taste was naturally not bad. In fact, the taste can be said to be quite good.

The pair both began feasting, the two of them gorged on the food and this strange scene attracted the attention of many people in the square. Luckily, most of the people in the square were middle-aged and it was just a spectacle with no one filming it. However, this strange scene still attracted many people’s attention.

Fine meals usually don’t have a lot of food, and the meals they had were no different. Luckily, Finn Lewis ordered plenty, so the empty plates were quickly whisked away as soon as they finished eating, and new dishes were brought out promptly. It was a different set of dishes this time. Finn had never been this hungry before. It seemed that after gaining such physical strength, his ability to withstand hunger had also diminished.

Moreover, sitting next to him was his sister, Emma Lewis, who was no less hungry than him. She probably hadn’t eaten all day and was eating more extravagantly than Finn was. Fishy Wells, standing in the distance, almost burst out laughing. But of course, she hadn’t forgotten what Finn had just instructed her. She helplessly stood there, watching Finn and the girl eating. She had no idea who the girl was, nor did she bother to think about it.

The dishes here were not cheap, and delivering them here would certainly add to the cost. But to Finn, this was just a drop in the bucket. Soon, both of them were full, and Finn went back to his previous state, reclining on the chair. Emma was nearly in the same state after finishing her meal as well.

By this point, the table and food had already been whisked away. “Hey, who is that girl related to you?” Emma snorted and then let out a long sigh. She contentedly rubbed her full stomach before asking.

“Nobody.” Finn said lazily.

“A nobody sends you food in the middle of the night? And such luxurious food at that? Do you know how much all this food cost?” Emma turned to look at Finn curiously.

“No idea. I just know they are rich. I don’t like her anyway, and she has nothing to do with me.” Finn shrugged.

“You don’t like her but you still eat the food she sends? Have some integrity, will you?” Emma asked speechlessly.

“Hey, you ate too okay? And it was you who started.” Finn blurted out, “How shameless can you be?”

“That’s not my problem. You are the one who invited me over, of course, I would eat. As a guest, it’s not my place to query where the owner got his food. ‘ Emma defended her actions confidently.

Finn was utterly speechless at Emma’s logic. Even if she was right, she had enjoyed the meal without him inviting her. Even if he didn’t want to eat, it was too late now.

“Okay, you win.” Finn conceded.

“Hey, this girl who likes you looks rich. The Flying Horse sports car she drives is worth millions, isn’t it? And also, the meal must have cost at least hundreds of thousands. Such a rich girl.” Now Emma’s posture looked like Finn’s, only she looked much more impressive.

“Tell me, why don’t you like her?” After Emma was full, her face was full of gossip.

“I just don’t like her, no reason. For example, I prefer you more than her, I like your type.” Finn looked her up and down, grinning as he spoke.

“Really? Well, you have good taste. You have my approval.” Emma seemed pleased with this, she reached out with her delicate hand and gave Finn a pat on the shoulder.

Finn: This conversation doesn’t feel right... Was this the way it was supposed to go? Bloody hell! He felt like crying. He just wanted to flirt and maybe get a girl’s number, heaven! Did you have to send me such an intimidating one? He wasn’t up to her level yet!

“Don’t be embarrassed, I mean it. You have good taste.” Emma saw Finn was silent and continued, “By the way, I still don’t know your name.”

“Finn Lewis.” He gave his name.

“Damn.” Emma couldn’t help but exclaim.

“What’s wrong?” Finn got a shock.

“Never mind, I’m just feeling frustrated.” Emma waved it off.

“What are you frustrated about?” Finn was speechless, “How neurotic can you be? Even your reactions are weird, aren’t they?”

“I’m just annoyed about sharing the last name Lewis with you. Not living up to your manhood, you let such a beautiful woman pass you by, you could’ve at least tried, even if you weren’t interested in her? Is the girl still a virgin? Emma looked at him disapprovingly.

“Damn! How did you know that?!” Finn couldn’t hold back his exclamation. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This logic was from a girl? Bloody hell, could she be any more shameless? But.... inside, he was weeping as he thought, god, I’d love to try if I could!

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Chapter 237 - 231: Carelessly Flirting with Girls (Part One)

Chapter 237: Chapter 231: Carelessly Flirting with Girls (Part One)

Translator: 549690339

“Hehe, I can’t tell you that. I’m afraid you’ll learn bad habits. But I can say, you can tell this just by looking.” Emma Lewis laughed. If it wasn’t for her beautiful looks, Finn Lewis would doubt that this would rather be a sleazy uncle!

“Alright, you’re awesome. But isn’t it too late? Aren’t you going home? Or are you coming with me?” Finn Lewis felt he had to make a move. Damn, I don’t believe that even flirting with a girl could end up being flirted by the girl! Is this just flirting? I don’t believe I can’t outflirt a girl! Finn Lewis had already labeled Emma Lewis’s behavior as flirting.

“I’m coming with you.” Emma Lewis stood up and simply blurted out.

Finn Lewis was stunned. Holy crap! What the hell is happening? Am I doing something wrong here? He felt as if he needed to close his eyes, sleep for a while, and open them again. What’s going on?

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go!” Emma Lewis, pushing Finn Lewis, asked.

“Okay, let’s go then! This is your choice!” Finn Lewis, gritting his teeth, responded.

“Alright. Let’s go.” Emma Lewis, kicking Finn Lewis’s legs, replied.

While looking at her delicate feet that you longed to bite, Finn Lewis, in tears,

questioned tms would De It – Will ne encl up Demg tne one pusnecl downg

“Let’s go. Let me make a call first!” Finn Lewis, taking firm resolution, began dialing Prince’s number on his phone.

After a few rings, Prince eventually answered the call. His voice sounded sleepy, “Yo, Mr. Finn, it’s so early. Why are you calling now?”

“Isn’t it just past midnight? Why are you sleeping already?” said Finn Lewis in disbelief. When did this night owl start to sleep this early?

“Hehe, I’m tired and need to get some sleep.” Prince’s voice suddenly went quiet.

A speechless Finn Lewis quickly understood what was going on at the other end of the call. He decided not to question Prince and quickly got to the point:

“Is it the key to the house you rented still in the usual place?” “Why would you need it, Mr. Finn?” an alarmed Prince replied.

“What else would I do by coming over there?” Finn Lewis glanced at Emma Lewis, who was eavesdropping, and deliberately asked.

“Damn, Mr. Finn, you finally made a move? But why not just go home? Oh, OK, I understand. I understand. Hehe, because you’re not home alone right? The key’s still in the same place. You can go get it.” Prince laughed.

“I’m hanging up.” Finn Lewis said that and immediately hung up the call. He then started walking forward with resolution. He thought: Damn it, I wonder who’d be more afraid of who in the end!

“It’s a house my friend rented, just the two of us, not disturbed by anyone. You want to go?” Finn Lewis turned around, squinting, looking at Emma Lewis, and teasingly asked.

“Okay.” Emma Lewis hesitated for a moment before nodding.

“Let’s go. ” Finn Lewis, laughing in his heart, started walking to the roadside. Emma is not as fearless as I thought, but that didn’t let his facial expression changed: “May I take your hand?” he asked while extending his hand towards her.

The front seat driver couldn’t help but glanced at him through the rearview mirror and thought: Dude, are you kidding me? If you don’t believe, try it yourself, to hold a girl’s hand, why would you ask her for permission? Just hold her hand, right? Who flirts like that? How did you even score with this girl?

“Okay.” However, the driver’s thinking was obviously too conventional. His passengers, who were in the back seat, were clearly not ordinary people! Finn Lewis asked

sincerely, and Emma Lewis answered seriously – she placed her hand directly into Finn Lewis’s hand. Honestly, Finn Lewis was really stunned.

Although he could feel Emma Lewis’s tension, the girl was a bit too fierce. If it weren’t for Finn Lewis’s heightened observational power and sturdier nerves than before, he wouldn’t have noticed Emma’s tension.

However, since she took the initiative to reach out, Finn didn’t hesitate. He held Emma’s lovely, soft hand. It was so comfortable to touch that he didn’t want to let go. Even Emma, usually so fierce, couldn’t hide her blushing. She concealed it well, and the car light was dim, but Finn still noticed.

The driver nearly dropped his jaw. Is this how the youngsters flirt nowadays? Looking at Emma’s flawless face in the rearview mirror, and at Finn, the driver could only sigh. Another beauty taken.

At first, Emma was tense. But she soon relaxed. She didn’t draw her hand away, but she became more composed. Tongue-in-cheek, she teased Finn, “Your performance is quite impressive. You’re already putting into practice the skills I just taught you?”

“Having learned from you, how could I not implement it?” Finn replied with an innocent face.

“Okay, at least you treated me to a feast, not a spicy hot pot costing six yuan.” Emma casually shrugged, her face calm.

Finn almost bit his tongue. The driver was so shocked that he nearly drove onto a curb. Emma’s words were truly shocking, the infamous six yuan Spicy Hot Pot story was well known.

“Why do I feel like you’re invincible?” Finn spoke, a bit speechless. The way Emma had called out Fishy Wells as Chu made Finn realize she was one too! Finn had learned a lot about this from Prince.

“Really? I’m just having a serious discussion with you. I’m complimenting you. But can you top that six-yuan Spicy Hot Pot man who went 13 rounds in one night?” Emma scrutinized Finn, her face filled with suspicion.

Finn nearly jumped out of his skin. A man could never tolerate defeat! He wanted to retort- Even if I went once, it would be more impressive than his 13 times! But Finn quickly remembered that he currently couldn’t. However, he naturally couldn’t show any weakness. If Emma figured it out, he’d feel completely humiliated!

Finn leaned in mysteriously, “Won’t you know if you try? But I don’t know if you can handle it.”

“Haven’t you heard the saying? ‘There are myriad dead oxen, but no barren fields!’” Emma promptly retorted. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The driver was losing his mind. Are kids these days this bold? How was this even possible? Finn was momentarily speechless. Before the cab even arrived at Prince’s house, multiple black SUVs suddenly surrounded them: two on the right, one in front, and one at the back.

All the SUVs began to slow down, forcing the cab to do the same and pull over. Finn immediately noticed the situation outside the window. He also noticed the strange expression in Emma’s face when she saw the SUVs. Her reaction was fleeting, but Finn caught it.

This chick wasn’t just an average person. “Hey buddy, did you piss off someone? Should we call the police?” The driver turned around and asked Finn as he realized something was amiss.

“It’s fine, you can stop. It’s not your concern.” Finn replied calmly.

They had no choice but to stop, the car in front was slowing down. The two cars on the right were bearing down on them. If they didn’t want to collide, they had to pull over.

Quickly, under the pressure of the black SUVs, the cab pulled over. Finn got out of the car first, followed by Emma. Her demeanor had changed entirely. Her expression was cold and aloof.

“I suggest you let go of my hand. Unless you want to cause trouble for yourself.” Emma spoke, expressionless.

“Never have I let go of a girl whom I held hands with.” Finn responded calmly, watching as over a dozen muscular men got out of the SUVs and surrounded them.

In addition to the four SUVs, a black Ice Horse followed in their wake. A young man in his mid-twenties got out of the car, two bodyguards behind him. He shoved his way through the crowd with a furious expression.

Finn sized him up. He was about the same age as Finn, but arguably less attractive. Still, he was dressed well and it was apparent that he had a stylist. However, his squinty eyes were off-putting.

“Are you asking for a death wish? How dare you touch my woman? Let go!” The young man roared as he barged into the circle.

“Sorry, she willingly placed her hand in mine, I can’t just let go.” Finn held up his entwined hand with Emma and shrugged..

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Chapter 238 - 232: Little Sister, You Can't Mess Around (Part 2)

Chapter 238: Chapter 232: Little Sister, You Can't Mess Around (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

"Emma Lewis! Are you seeking death? Don't forget, you are now my girlfriend. If you want to continue this way, you know the consequences." The young man immediately turned his attention to Emma Lewis.

"None of your damn business? Girlfriend? When did I agree to that?" Emma Lewis looked at him with contempt.

"So, you're prepared to be with such trash? Fuck!" The young man swore at Finn Lewis right away.

"It's my body, I make the rules." Emma Lewis chuckled, then calmly said. Finn Lewis was a bit irritated. Damn, I was just sitting in the square because I was hungry, and I ended up in this situation? It seems I have to be careful about who I pursue!

"As a noble, when pursuing girls, we never ask about their background or origin; we only care if they suit our taste," Zero's voice emerged in Finn Lewis' mind like a ghost.

Finn Lewis was almost scared to death, but after listening to Zero's words, he was speechless. Who told you nobles are like this? Isn't this more like a playboy? What does this have to do with being noble? But, damn, is this really okay? You never show up, and when you do, you come out guns blazing! Fuck!

"You make the rules? Heh, since when did it come to you making the rules? That guy there, let me say it again, if you don't want to die, let go now, otherwise you won't be able to handle the consequences." The young man turned his gaze back to Finn Lewis and stared at their hands clasped together.

"Ah, since you two know each other, I can let go." Finn Lewis thought for a bit, then let go of Emma Lewis' hand.

Emma Lewis turned back to look at Finn Lewis, then said with disappointment, "You're a big disappointment to me. Are you even a man? Didn't you just say you could go for 13 rounds in one night?"

Finn Lewis almost burst into laughter, but he held back, “Whether I’m a man or not isn’t determined by that, besides, this is a private matter between you two, I shouldn’t butt in. You guys deal with it first.”

“Smart choice, Brian Barry, break his hand and let him scam.” said the young man.

“Yves King, this has nothing to do with him, it was all me, whatever you want, target me!” Emma Lewis immediately stepped forward, shielding Finn Lewis behind her.

“Heh.” Yves King gave a dark laugh, then said in a heavy voice, “When have I, Yves King, ever backed down from what I’ve said? I said I want his hand, so I want his hand. Don’t worry, you’ll be fine after a month in the hospital. But if you don’t know your place, it won’t be as simple as a month.”

With that, Yves King pulled out a bank card from his pocket and threw it at Finn Lewis. With a “slap,” the card landed in front of Finn Lewis. “There’s three million in here as compensation for you, satisfied now? Brian Barry, what are you waiting for? Don’t worry, it’s just breaking one hand, three million, a fortune you’ve never seen before, right?”

“Yes.” A man emerged from behind Yves King and began to walk towards Finn Lewis and Emma Lewis.

“Yves King! I’ll go back with you! You know this is illegal, don’t you? Don’t cause trouble for your family over nothing!” Seeing the burly bodyguard come out, Emma Lewis immediately yelled out.

“Heh, of course you’re going back with me. But he can’t just leave like this. Since when has it been someone else’s turn to flirt with my man? Kid, I will teach you a lesson. Not all women can be freely pursued. You should see if you have the ability first.” Yves King sneered, then said, looking at Emma Lewis.

“Yves King, don’t cause trouble for your family, okay? Since you’ve been following me, you should have seen the woman who brought him food. You don’t want to provoke an enemy for no reason, do you!” Emma Lewis, in a state of urgency, even brought up Fishy Wells.

“Trouble? Heh, I have never been afraid of trouble.” Yves King laughed lightly, “Brian Barry, do it. If he dares to resist, break one of his legs too. And remember, don’t hurt my girlfriend.”

“Yes, Mr. King. You two, take Ms. Lewis away.” The man called Brian Barry turned around and spoke to two others.

“Yves King, if you keep this up, I’d rather die than go back with you.” Emma Lewis suddenly shouted, pulling out a small knife from who knows where, and placing it against her own throat.

“Wait, where’d you get that knife? You weren’t thinking of using it on me while we were having our little moment, were you?” Finn Lewis looked at Emma with surprise. She wasn’t wearing much, so where could she have pulled out this knife? Even though it was just a folding army knife.

Finn’s words made the tense atmosphere bizarrely amusing. Emma couldn’t help but chuckle. Was he truly oblivious to the situation? Did he genuinely have the mood to joke at a moment like this? Couldn’t he see that they were threatening his life here?

Emma didn’t know what to do next. Of course, she wouldn’t slit her own throat, but she also couldn’t stand by while Finn was being hurt. She had been confident about her decision up until now, or else she wouldn’t have threatened Yves King with her own life.

“Yves King! I ran out earlier because I was mad at my dad, and you followed me, so you should know! If you don’t want to force me to kill myself, let him go. This has nothing to do with him; I was the one who instigated everything. Finn, you should get in a taxi and leave right now. This doesn’t concern you.” Emma gave up on Finn’s nonsensical remarks and spoke out bitterly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Yves glanced at Finn and then at the knife at Emma’s throat and after a long silence said, “Fine, I’ll spare him today, for your sake. Brian Barry, make way for him to leave.”

“Yes, both of you make way, you can leave.” Brian said, pointing at Finn.

Finn walked up from behind Emma, holding up one finger, and then reached for the knife in Emma’s hand, “What are you doing?!” Emma was startled and then shouted out.

“Come on, you’re a lady, why play with a knife? Put it down first. You don’t even know if they care about your life. If you want to threaten someone, use their life, not yours.” Finn was rambling like an old woman, but his hand accurately gripped Emma’s wrist, pulling her hand away from her throat, and then with his left hand he safely took the knife.

“There, let go.” Finn said, looking into Emma’s eyes. Emma was a bit dazed. She had no idea what Finn was up to, but before she could react, he had taken control of her wrist and the knife in her hand.

Emma was so stunned by Finn that she subconsciously let go of the knife. Finn then smiled, letting go of her wrist and smoothed her hair, messing it up. “There, that’s better. Stand aside and let the men deal with this. There’s no reason for a woman to be in the middle of this.”

If this had happened before, Finn would probably be fuming by now. But now, Finn's nerves were steadier than ever. Perhaps, he just didn't consider this situation a threat at all.

After doing all this, Finn turned to look at Yves, saying casually, "Mr. King, you're quite imposing. But, I want to see, how are you going to take my life?"

Olivia!"

As Finn's words faded, the deafening roar of an engine echoed from the distance. An azure sports car sped from afar with a terrifying speed, crashing into two cars blocking the taxi on the right.

A terrifying explosion followed, the two cars were flung forward as if rammed by a train, their insides were crushed, turning into a pile of scrap.

Olivia pushed the two cars a dozen meters away before turning around and drifting, slamming sideways into the off-road car blocking the taxi in front. The violent impact shattered the car's windows, leaving glass shards everywhere. She then ran over the sidewalk, knocking the off-road car over.

Then, with a burst of speed, Olivia drove over the curb, went into another drift, and charged directly at the bodyguards surrounding Finn. The powerful burst caused them to scatter.

The azure car sped into the crowd, heading straight for Finn, who stood still without any intention of evading. Emma turned pale with fright, but just as she started to shout a warning, the fast-moving car suddenly stopped just 5 centimeters behind Finn.

Only then did Finn casually fix his clothes, lean back against the hood of the car, and turn to the taxi driver, "Sir, this doesn't concern you anymore, you can leave now."

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Chapter 239 - 233: Who Dares to Touch Our Young Master (Part 1)

Chapter 239: Chapter 233: Who Dares to Touch Our Young Master (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

The taxi driver, already frightened by the situation, immediately stepped on the gas and drove away. At such a time, if not now, then when? None of Yves King's men tried to stop him, this had nothing to do with the taxi driver. No one wanted to involve any ordinary person, whether it be Finn Lewis or Yves King.

Once the taxi driver had left, Finn raised his head nonchalantly to look at Yves, and said, "Well, now let's see, how are you going to take this hand of mine?"

Yves' face darkened terribly, his gaze kept circling on the car behind Finn. Everyone, including the bodyguards, were astounded by what had just happened. They all had faces of terror. A car that could flip two SUVs but was itself undamaged; they had never even heard of such a thing, let alone seen it.

"Stay in the car." Finn turned around and spoke to Emma Lewis. After hesitating for a moment, Emma went to sit in the passenger seat of the car behind Finn. By the time Emma got there, the car door had already been opened. Once Emma got in, Finn turned around and gave Yves the finger, "Dumbass, do you really think Celeston City belongs to you? If you've got the guts, come chase me."

After speaking, Finn turned around and quickly got into the driver's seat. Despite attempts from a few bodyguards to stop him, Olivia had already started the car. The powerful engine roared, allowing Olivia to perform a spin and then rush to the roadside.

The bodyguards who had rushed over were simply too late to stop him, they were knocked onto the road by Finn's car.

"Chase him!" Yves instantly ordered his bodyguards, his face a deep shade of green. A few bodyguards immediately dashed towards the remaining car and the front SUV, which wasn't badly damaged. And the rest of them started calling for new cars. Soon, an Ice Horse along with two more SUVs joined in the pursuit. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

At the sight of the cars behind him, Finn's mouth curved in a slight smile. But he didn't tell Olivia to speed up, he merely maintained the maximum speed allowed in the city, leading his pursuers outwards. After a few more junctions, Finn spoke, "Olivia, arrange for some help."

"Yes, Master," Olivia's voice rang out. At this moment, Emma, who was in the passenger seat, was already numb from surprise.

"Who are you?" Emma finally asked with a timorous voice. The turn of events was clearly beyond her expectations.

Finn turned his head to look at Emma, a cheerful grin on his face, "Babe, let me tell you, it's not just girls who can't be randomly hit on, the same applies to hot guys. If it wasn't for the fact that you were desperately trying to deny any association with me earlier, I

can assure you, you would have been in real trouble. I never let off anyone who plots against me.”

He wasn't stupid. Everything Emma had said was crystal clear. She knew Yves King's men were tailing her, yet she intentionally approached Finn. If this wasn't causing trouble for him, what was it? If Finn was the same as he was before, consequences would have been disastrous.

Fortunately, although Emma had caused trouble for Finn, she was willing to threaten her own life just to make Finn leave. It seemed that she wasn't all that bad. Besides, since trouble had already found him, keeping a low profile was not Finn's style.

“You can't be that petty.” Emma murmured quietly.

“What CIO you tmnK(Luckily, I'm not broke. what If I were Just an ordinary person?” Finn glanced at the rearview mirror. The three cars from behind were catching up. Finn sped up slightly.

“I... I can assure you you're safe.” Emma hesitated before murmuring softly.

“Assure, how can you assure? By threatening your own life with a knife? Oh right, here, take it back.” Finn tossed a Rhine Empire military knife back to Emma that he had taken from her.

Emma caught the dagger that Finn tossed at her out of instinct. After a pause, she raised her head and said, “Humph, it's not entirely my fault you know. If you hadn't been attracted by my beauty and picked me up, you wouldn't be in this mess!”

“Hey, lady, can we talk some sense here? From the beginning till now, who was the one picking who up? All I was doing was lying there waiting for my dinner because I was too hungry to move. You insisted on sitting next to me, if this is not causing trouble for me, what is it?” Finn was both amused and baffled. This girl was clearly unreasonable.

“I'm not an unreasonable person. just say it– did you or did you not think I was attractive and want to hit on me?! If you say no, I'll jump out of this car.” Emma Lewis scoffed, looking at Finn Lewis as she spoke.

“Fine, fine. Yes, I did think you were attractive and wanted to hit on you, okay? Can you not jump now?” Finn Lewis could hardly hold back his laughs. What else could he do besides admit it?

Upon hearing Finn's confirmation, Emma seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, but after glancing at the rear-view mirror, she voiced her concern again, “Can't you shake them off? They're catching up. If they catch us, we'll definitely be in even more trouble. We can't keep running forever, can we? Should I call the police?”

“No, calling the police won’t help,” Finn responded decisively with a shake of his head. “This is something we need to deal with ourselves. Plus, you know how your fiance-to-be is. You really think he’d let me off this easily? So, let him keep chasing us is the better option. If we hadn’t allowed them to chase us, they wouldn’t even see our taillights.”

“Well... alright then.” Emma was at a loss, the situation unfolded beyond her expectations. Finn maintained a steady speed, not losing the pursuers but also not allowing them to catch up. Much like how they forced the taxi to stop earlier, the others wouldn’t dare to threaten Finn’s car, not after witnessing its impressive performance.

Daring to risk a high-speed confrontation with Finn’s car was tantamount to suicide. Finn couldn’t help them with that. Soon, the four cars had left Celeston City, heading towards its suburbs. For the direction, it was entirely up to Olivia Thatcher, who of course knew where to go. Emma could only note that traffic was thinning, but more and more cars were tailing them.

When all human activity and other vehicles vanished from view, Olivia’s car began to slow down. Finn was in no rush. Various things had been inconvenient to expose while they were in the city, but now, he didn’t mind revealing something more. Once the car slowed down, Emma immediately noticed, “Why are you slowing down? They’re about to catch up.”

“Just like you said, we can’t just keep running. It’s time to stop and sort this out once and for all,” Finn replied with a smirk.

“Have you lost your mind? What are you planning to do against all of them? Do you think they’ll give you a chance? You really didn’t notice how many people are chasing us? Listen, the entire King Family is very powerful. You better not try to confront them directly. Their power spans across multiple sectors! They have hundreds of bodyguards on their own.” Emma voiced anxiously.

“You don’t have to worry about that.” Finn smiled thinly as he parked the car by the roadside. immediately, the seven SUVs following them swiftly encircled Finn’s car.

“Stay in the car.” Finn commanded, stepping out of the vehicle. By the time he exited, he found himself surrounded by more than thirty bodyguards.

Looking at the outfits of these bodyguards, they were likely heavily armed. Nonetheless, Finn wasn’t flustered. He rested against the car, pulled out a cigarette from his pocket, and lit it up.

“Look at you, why aren’t you running? Where do you think you can go?!” Yves

King sneered as he stepped out from the crowd of bodyguards. Illuminated by the car headlights, everything around was clearly visible. Even though his face was obscured by the alternating light and shadow, it couldn't conceal his fury.

"Did I ever say I was running? I only came here to resolve this matter." Finn took a drag on his cigarette and responded calmly.

"Resolve? I'd like to see how you'll do that. At first, I thought just taking one of your hands would be enough, but now that you're seeking your own doom, don't blame me. Rest assured, I won't take your life, but I doubt you'll be able to spend the rest of your life off a wheelchair." There was nobody else around, only his own bodyguards, giving Yves King the confidence to stand his ground.

"Just a piece of advice, sometimes it's better not to be so sure of oneself. It could easily land you in deep trouble, the kind of trouble that you can't handle. You got that?" Finn's face became colder, responding with a scoff.

"Oh, I'm curious to see what you are, a dragon crossing the river or just a dog crossing the doorway?" A smirk spread across Yves King's face as he gave a signal. "Get him! Beat him until he's in the hospital for at least three months. Whoever lets him out a day early, get ready to check yourselves into the hospital."

"Yes, sir!" More than a dozen bodyguards swiftly began to close in. Finn relaxed against the car door, cigarette in hand. Taking a deep drag, he watched them approach nonchalantly. These bodyguards clearly had more experience than Yves King. They sensed something was wrong, but they couldn't pinpoint what it was. But no matter the situation, it was always better to be safe than sorry, and each guard approached him with extreme caution..

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Chapter 240 - 234: Who Dares to Touch Our Young Master (Part 2)

Chapter 240: Chapter 234: Who Dares to Touch Our Young Master (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 234 – Who Dares to Hurt Our Young Master? (Part 2) (2/14) Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

With a low "hum", a sudden surge of roaring engine sounds echoed, and everyone's gaze automatically shifted towards the direction of the sound. They saw that on both sides of the road, a number of car lights suddenly appeared. Thereafter, these cars

sped towards them at frighteningly fast speeds. The bodyguards who had been surrounding Finn Lewis also halted their movements to look outside.

Very quickly, in less than twenty seconds, a dozen or so vehicles coming from both sides of the road directly blocked the entire road. These cars stopped less than twenty meters away from the vehicles of Yves King and his men who surrounded Finn Lewis. Then, the sound of car doors opening one after the other could be heard.

The massive car lights glowed mutually, from the direction of Finn Lewis and his team, it was impossible to see clearly who these people were. However, when the person in the lead vehicle alighted, a familiar voice rang out that Finn Lewis recognized instantly, "I would love to see, who dares to touch our young master? Who has the audacity to send our young master to the hospital for three months?"

It was Jay Sommer! Finn Lewis hadn't thought that Jay Sommer would be the one leading the team. But, upon thinking about it, it made sense. It was inappropriate for Fishy Wells and others to step forward, and Jay Sommer was the only advanced robot nearby. This young master wasn't referring to Yves King, so the bodyguards surrounding Yves King immediately grouped around him, carefully observing the people coming in from the outside.

Jay Sommer walked out from behind the car lights into the light, revealing her petite and slender figure. As she walked around the bodyguards of Yves King, she still held a nefarious smile on her face, and said lightly, "I heard that you want to harm our young master?"

With Jay Sommer's words, a uniform rhythmic sound of running resounded. Quickly, an equal number of uniformly dressed tall men in black surrounded them, forming a circle. When these tall men completed their encirclement, the bodyguards around Yves King drew in a breath.

Accompanying the actions of these black-clad men was the uniform sound of cocking their rifles. Looking at the standard weapons that should be from the North Federation's army held by these tall men, and the pistols they had on their waists, these men were not wearing just black clothes; they wore uniform-like attire similar to that of specialized police.

Some of the bodyguards for Yves King even noticed that a few of the black-clad men in uniform were holding heavy weapons; the familiar looking six-barreled Gatling machine guns that each of them recognized. Upon seeing the ammo rack at the back of the machine gun, sweat beads started pouring from all of Yves King's bodyguards.

Everyone was screaming inside their heads, "Who are these people? This is Flame Nation territory! This isn't supposed to happen! How did these weapons get here? Who exactly are these people?!" Brian Barry, the burly man, was particularly nervous. The

situation was beyond tense. Although they had weapons, they simply had a few pistols, which paled in comparison.

How could it even be a competition? This was like children in the presence of adults! “I...” Yves King was scared too. Even though he was spoiled, he wasn’t completely clueless. The audacity these people showed in deploying such heavy firepower so openly made it clear who these people were. One would know how terrifying their background was without even thinking about it.

Moreover, all of the weapons and equipment these men carried were military-grade, making them fugitives! Yves King was audacious because his family held status, but being audacious in the presence of these fugitives... that was suicide. Clearly, Yves King wasn’t out of his mind.

However, Yves King was still startled by this situation. As Yves King was about to say a few words, his body barely moved, and then a crisp gunshot rang out. Right beside Yves King’s foot, a deep black hole emerged with smoke billowing out of it.

“Don’t forget not to move, okay? Outside there are more than a dozen snipers aiming at your heads. If you move recklessly and cause any unnecessary trouble...” Jay Sommer’s tender voice sounded, but to Yves King and his bodyguards, it sounded like the voice of a devil.

Brian Barry was startled, his body shivering. Having served as a bodyguard for the King family, and even as a security investment, Brian Barry had been on the battlefield. Although he was a mercenary, he had seen bloodshed. Having come from the battlefield, Brian Barry held a unique sense of danger. It felt as if he was being watched by a venomous snake, his skin tingling but unable to

move.

Because ninety-nine percent of what that woman just said was true. That gunshot didn’t come from the black-clad men surrounding them, but from the outer ring. Meaning, every person’s head was probably surrounded by a sniper rifle.

Jay Sommer directly walked into the circle, when she got to a few bodyguards that blocked her path, she directly shoved them aside, completely ignoring the potential threat they could pose. However, none of them dared to move, even if their postures were awkward.

Entering the circle, Jay Sommer walked up to Finn Lewis, performed a noble salute and gently said, “Young Master, we’re late.”

Finn wanted to burst into laughter. He was flattered! The feeling was beyond description, truly exhilarating! He patted Jay Sommer’s fair cheeks and said, “You’re

not late. You're right on time. I was feeling a bit down today, so I thought of having some fun."

With that, Finn strutted towards Yves King's guarded circle. Amidst the five bodyguards was Brian, a young bodyguard. Finn smirked, and then reached a spot where Yves could see him, smiling he asked, "Still want me hospitalized for three months?"

"Mr...Mr. Lewis...this...it's all a misunderstanding," stuttered Brian with his face stiff, "now even a fool would know why they'd driven all the way to this desolate suburb. Look at the men around them! Look at the weapons they're holding! We are just bodyguards, not soldiers! Even in chaotic Africa, these

weapons make them formidable mercenaries."

"A misunderstanding? Really?" Finn turned to look at Yves deep within the circle.

The color drained from Yves's face, alternating between shades of green and white. On hearing Finn's question, he vigorously nodded, "Misunderstanding, it's a misunderstanding." The shot that had struck near his foot had terrified him. Never in his life had he experienced such a situation. True, he had seen weapons, but never aimed at his head by dozens of guns!

And there were snipers at a distance! The looming threat of death accelerated his heartbeat, a hint of urinate in his underpants. Hearing Finn's question, all his prior arrogance vanished. He felt terrified, wishing to return home immediately.

"But I don't think it's a misunderstanding. I am a reasonable man. Didn't you just say you'd like to break my hand? And gave me a bank card with two million on it? Sorry to break it to you, but the habit of flaunting wealth is not yours alone. And I am used to doubling the amount! So, Jay Sommer, do you have the money?" Finn turned back and directly asked.

With a snap of his fingers, Jay Sommer called someone and soon, a big man walked in carrying two parcels. Throwing them onto the ground, they opened to reveal bundles of Flame Nation coins.

"Young Master, it's four million," reported Jay Sommer respectfully from behind Finn.

"Excellent, so would you like to break both your hands yourself? Or let my men do it?" Finn looked at Yves in the crowd and asked.

"Mr. Lewis..." Brian took a step forward to interrupt.

But before he could finish, a gunshot rang out and Brian was hit. Although he stumbled, he was stiff and let out a fierce hum. The bodyguards around him immediately supported him. Surprised, Finn turned around to see Jay holding a pistol.

“What are you doing?! Who said you could play with this?” Finn managed to say, still in shock, as he took the gun from Jay, reassuringly smiled at Yves, and walked toward him.

“Please let me live, spare me, I was wrong, I was wrong!” Finn’s face scared Yves. To him, Finn seemed nothing less than a demon, a frank demon. Accustomed to a luxurious lifestyle, the reality of a hostile encounter was dreadful. Willing to shoot without any hesitation, they didn’t hesitate to pull the trigger. Even if they had not aimed for life, the confidence to shoot was terrifying.

And irrespective of where it was aimed at, Yves did not have the courage to bear it.

“Mr. Lewis, Mr. Lewis, we were wrong. Please reconsider, even if you kill us all, you cannot escape the implications. Yves’ father is one of the top-ranking officials in the neighboring province, and his uncles are also high-ranking people, Mr. Lewis,” cried Brian, the bodyguard who had been shot in the leg..

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Chapter 241 - 241: 235

Chapter 241: 235

Translator: 549690339

“Oh, think you’re high and mighty?” Finn Lewis turned and walked to Brian Barry, smiling as he swung the handgun in his hand and asked.

Brian swallowed hard. Finn was wearing a smile, but for whatever reason, he could feel a deep chill around him. It was as if one wrong word from him would put him at the receiving end of a bullet from Finn’s gun, right at his forehead. He had only experienced this kind of feeling from a few unpredictable leaders of powerful factions during his days as a mercenary.

Such people were doubtlessly the most terrifying. Even the gorgeous woman behind Finn sent shivers down his spine. Dressed in typical urban office attire, with a constant smile on her face, yet the way she pulled the trigger without hesitation revealed a remorseless killer.

Brian didn’t know that Jay Sommer was actually an intelligent disguise robot without any emotions, all of her feelings were only simulated calculations by a data processor. Thus, it was natural for her not to feel fear or hesitation. In her logical mind, once an optimal choice was made based on an evaluation, she would carry it out immediately with no room for hesitation.

“No, no, it’s just that I didn’t want to cause any trouble for you, Mr. Lewis,” Brian quickly replied with a forced smile.

“I’ll say it once again. Yves King, right? Apparently, you have a record of this kind of behavior. I don’t care about your relationship with Emma Lewis, but remember this: she cannot be your fiancée, got it?” Finn turned and walked over to Yves King, brushing off the two bodyguards standing in his way. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neither of the bodyguards dared to resist. Finn was still holding a gun. They could have snatched the weapon out of his amateur hands at any time, but they all remembered the lots of guns still pointed at their heads. Whoever fired first could expect a self-explanatory outcome. Moreover, even if they did manage to take Finn hostage, would that really resolve everything?

“I... I heard you.” Yves King looked like he was about to cry.

“I know letting you go doesn’t necessarily mean you would call off the engagement, but do you think spreading today’s events would make a difference? Consider doing some research to see what you can find,” Finn suggested calmly.

“I wouldn’t dare,” Yves King replied, knowing better.

“So what are you waiting for? Will you break your own arms, or shall I do it for you? Let me tell you something: if you do it yourself and go to the hospital, you’ll be fine in about a month. But if I have to do it, it might be a comminuted fracture. I’m sure you understand the difference,” Finn said, walking over to Yves King and patting his face with a smirk.

“Yes, I understand,” Yves King managed to say, his face pale.

“Mr. Lewis, I’ll do it,” Brian, who had been standing off to the side, suddenly offered.

“Alright.” Finn agreed after some thought. He then turned to leave Yves King’s side. Brian patched up his leg wound and the torn part of his shirt with a bandage from a bodyguard. He limped to their car, retrieved an iron bar from the trunk, and returned to Yves King.

He then leaned in to Yves King’s ear and whispered something to him. Yves King looked at Finn standing off to the side before reluctantly nodding.

“I’m sorry for the inconvenience, Mr. King.” Brian apologized before taking a few steps back. Yves King propped his hand in mid-air, falling pale as his body trembled. He probably would have collapsed if one of his bodyguards had not remained close enough to support him.

With gritted teeth, Brian swung the iron bar heavily at Yves King's arm. An eerie, twisting arc formed instantly with Yves King's arm as a blood-curdling scream escaped him, his entire body collapsing onto his bodyguard.

Having no choice, another bodyguard stepped forward to support Yves King. "There's still one more," Finn said, his expression unchanged.

Brian gritted his teeth and limped to Yves King's other side, repeating his earlier action. His other arm was now broken as well. Upon breaking the second arm, Brian discarded the iron rod and spoke through gritted teeth: "We can leave now, can't we?"

Although Yves King hadn't passed out, he was clearly worn out, his whimpering audible. Unlike Brian, who acted nonchalantly despite being shot, Yves King could barely stand straight.

"We can go now. I know you won't give up. But if you want revenge, bring it on," Finn spoke nonchalantly.

"Young mister." As soon as Finn stopped speaking, Jay Sommer, who was standing behind Finn, spoke up.

"Hmm? What's going on?" Finn Lewis asked, giving a nod prompting Jay Sommer to speak.

"Sir, I've just assessed the force, angle, and level of distortion in Yves King's arm. I can tell that it's a severe dislocation rather than a bone fracture, and the actual damage is not substantial," Jay Sommer said calmly. His voice rang through Brian Barry's mind like an explosion.

Brian Barry felt a shiver run across his scalp. Glancing towards the calm figure of Jay Sommer, he knew his own ability to assess such injuries was thanks to his deep understanding of the human body, which was gained in the battlefield. But how was it that Jay Sommer, a soft-spoken young woman, was able to deduce the same just by observing from the side, even in the darkness?

In Brian Barry's mind, Jay Sommer's girlish demeanor was a mere ruse – she was probably a trained bodyguard too. Female bodyguards were not uncommon in the industry, but these were typically very sharp individuals. The group of hefty men surrounding her further validated this, their formidable presence leaving Brian Barry trembling inwardly.

From the beginning, they had been pointing their guns at him, and now, after all this time, the barrels of their guns hadn't wavered at all. He knew that automatic rifles weren't light to handle, to keep them so steady without a twitch was an act of exceptional training.

What kind of people are these? Brian Barry didn't know how many times he'd questioned himself. But now, he didn't dare to voice his thoughts. Everyone became still, as if awaiting judgement from Finn Lewis. Only Yves King was visibly agitated.

Finn Lewis glanced back at Yves King and said, "Forget about it. Let them go. This bodyguard shows some real grit, he's lucky. We shouldn't make things more difficult for him."

Finn Lewis's words made Brian Barry pause, and a bitter smile tugged at his lips. But he didn't dare to reply until Finn signaled them to leave. Brian quickly coordinated the bodyguards to help Yves King into the car.

"Sir, they all have lots of handguns on them. Should we confiscate them? We should find their fingerprints on them," Jay Sommer suggested.

"Nevermind, they have powerful connections that can cover this up. We should go too, it's getting late and I need to get some sleep," Finn Lewis declared, giving a dismissive wave of his hand.

"Yes, sir." Jay Sommer nodded while Brian, who had overheard this, couldn't help but stiffen. Soon he relaxed.

Finn waved his hand and cleared a path so they could leave. Once their vehicles departed, Finn turned to Jay Sommer, "Well, I admit, it was satisfying to see that guy almost pee his pants with fear. But what if someone comes to investigate this later?"

"Sir, don't worry. After our analysis, there's less than a 2.2% chance the other side will publicize this incident, so we don't have to worry about that," Jay Sommer assured him respectfully.

"Alright, I'll leave it to you. Let's go home," Finn responded.

"Yes," Jay nodded, quickly coordinating everyone to leave the scene. Finn headed to his car and upon getting in, noticed Emma Lewis staring blankly. When she spotted Finn, she gave a start.

Finn almost laughed, "You can be scared, too."

"What kind of person are you?" Emma didn't react to Finn's teasing. Instead, she looked at him in fear like a wounded bird. The recent events were too shocking for Emma. For her, the King Family was mighty and untouchable. Maybe the concept of family and power was too remote for ordinary people, but in the Flame Nation, it was a culture deeply ingrained in their bones.

Even ordinary people from big families maintained household trees. A casual glance at their records would reveal extensive families with thousands of members.

Finn knew his own family had a genealogy record, supposedly going back to a direct descendant of Emperor Wu of the Han Dynasty. Finn's grandfather once showed him the modern printed 16K version. It was as thick as the Xinhua Dictionary, but even this was just a fraction of the original volumes that were now considered cultural relics.

Despite being a prominent family, the King Family wasn't immune from harm. Yves King was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered in front of Finn Lewis, having no power to resist.

No one had ever laid a finger on him, much less broken two of his arms. Now, he was thrashed by Finn Lewis. This harsh lesson was something that Yves would probably never forget in his lifetime..

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Chapter 242 - 236: Sleepless Night (Part 1)

Chapter 242: Chapter 236: Sleepless Night (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

"What kind of person do you think I am?" Finn Lewis asked with an odd smile while starting the car. Seeing Finn head towards the city, Emma Lewis breathed a sigh of relief. Yet the parade of vehicles trailing his car made it impossible for her to relax.

"I... I don't know." Emma stumbled over her words before managing to utter this simple sentence after a long silence.

"Haha, I'm just a bored guy lying in the plaza waiting for meals. And of course, if I happen to cross paths with a beauty, that's even better." Finn gave a hearty laugh as he spoke.

Emma was at a loss for words. Now it dawned on her – the beautiful woman who had delivered food earlier was probably not someone Finn disliked, but someone from Finn's own household. All that charade at the time was just for fun. But Finn didn't call anyone at the time, unless they had prearranged it to mess with her.

But that seemed unlikely. After all, she hadn't eaten anything for the entire day and was too exhausted to move. She had left without her purse and given her temperament, she wouldn't call anyone for help. She only decided to sit down on a random chair in the plaza when she couldn't go any further.

She didn't even know the route she had taken, let alone someone else trying to figure it out. And she was sure she had never known Finn, nor heard of such a person, so it was

highly unlikely for him to wait for her in advance. Emma was troubled by the inexplicability of it all. Was it merely a coincidence that she randomly flirted with a man for a meal and happened to run into someone extraordinary?

“What, don’t believe me? I was genuinely waiting there for a meal.” Finn shrugged.

Emma gave a bitter smile. If there was one thing she had faith in, it was this. The dishes brought by Fishy Wells had tags from famous restaurants in Celeston City. Finn simply waited in the plaza for them to be delivered.

Of course, these couldn’t have been ordered on a whim. Even if he had called, it would be impossible for them to deliver so quickly. The only possible explanation was that Finn had placed his orders in advance, and she had happened to run into him there.

“Very well... I believe you.” Emma said with a bitter smile. How could she deny it when she had brought this upon herself? Now sitting in Finn’s car, Emma felt somewhat lost, given that Finn was apparently more formidable than Yves King. She couldn’t escape if Finn decided to do something to her.

Am I too attractive? Emma wondered. Was this why fate was playing such strange tricks on her? Why else did she escape from the wolf’s den, only to jump into a tiger’s mouth?

The moment the car entered the city, Finn’s phone rang. Finn pulled out his phone, hesitated slightly at the caller ID, then answered, “Why are you still up?”

“I called to congratulate you,” the voice on the other end chimed in happily.

Finn couldn’t help but give a bitter laugh hearing the cheerful voice on the phone. There was hardly anything to celebrate with one issue after another cropping up tonight.

“I’m asking you, why are you still awake so late?” Finn asked, shaking his head with a helpless smile.

“I was just gaming.” The caller was Kay Lee. She answered Finn’s question with a chuckle, “Now that I’m your company’s spokesperson, of course I have to play the game. And honestly, I’m truly impressed. I had tried gaming before, and hardly any games could hold my interest unless it was something minor. But this game, I could barely force myself to log off, even when Emily kept reminding me. ”

“So are you sure you’re not flattering me?” Finn joked.

“Not a bit of it.” Kay laughed.

“Haha, alright then, I guess I’ll accept your congratulations. But you need to get some sleep. Look at the time, it’s almost 2 in the morning. Go to bed.” Finn advised with a triumphant smile.

“Yeah, I’m about to sleep after this call. I’ll need to improve my skincare routine now. I’m already so busy with work and with the game, I’m going to be even busier.” Kay complained.

“You can ask Emily to play on your behalf. She should have more time,” Finn suggested with a chuckle.

“No way. I bet she’s hardly any better off. She’s currently my only assistant. Although I don’t have many endorsements or other public appearances to plan now, since I don’t have an agent, there’s still a lot that needs to be done every day.” Kay shook her head.

“Hmm, but no matter how fun the game is, you can’t let yourself become addicted, didn’t you notice our anti-addiction system?” Finn playfully reminded.

“Are you indirectly implying that I’m not yet 18?” Kay teased.

“Wait, you’re over 18?” Finn questioned, feigning surprise.

“Oh, quit it. I’m old. Anyway, I won’t keep you. If I don’t get to sleep now, I won’t be able to get rid of my dark circles tomorrow,” Kay quickly replied. “Alright, sleep well. Goodnight.” Finn wished her sweet dreams before hanging up.

“Girlfriend?” Emma Lewis asked as Finn Lewis hung up the phone.

“Future wife.” Finn turned his head to look at Emma, and then replied with a smile.

“I thought you would deny it, especially since you’re sitting next to a beautiful woman.” Emma raised an eyebrow teasingly.

“Why don’t you be vain whenever you get the chance?” Finn teased back with a smile.

“Still, I envy you,” Emma said, her expression revealing a touch of envy.

“Why so?” Finn returned with a bemused smile.

“Because when you picked up the phone earlier, the smile on your face... it was pure happiness. I could tell it was genuine. And the fact that she would call you late at night clearly shows that she likes you as much as you do. It shows that you two are in love. And she’s going to be your future wife. All this suggests you’re going to have a fulfilling marriage. I always thought people of your status would only wed for alliance or political reasons,” Emma Lewis rambled, her gaze fixed on the shifting scenes outside the car window.

Finn paused for a moment, then shook his head and replied with a smile, “I’m just an ordinary person, so things like political marriages or marriages of alliance have nothing to do with me.”

Almost laughing, Emma shot Finn a look and retorted irritably, "Can't you take this discussion seriously?"

Shrugging, Finn didn't argue further. He knew that political marriages and alliances were tied up with the needs of large families protecting their interests. But just two months ago, he was an ordinary person. So he naturally avoided such entanglements.

The car quieted down. Emma kept staring out the window in silence. Finn, slightly amused, finally broke the silence by asking, "Are you upset?" "No!" Emma replied curtly, her tone clearly contradicting her words.

"Alright." Finn shrugged, deciding against further conversation.

Soon, they arrived at the Shangri-La Hotel in Celeston City. Parking the car outside the hotel, Finn announced, "We're here. Let's get out." "Are we checking in?" Emma asked, still miffed.

"Where else will you sleep tonight if we don't?" Finn shrugged.

"Let's go then." Emma swiftly unbuckled and opened the passenger door. Finn followed suit and exited his side of the car. Before a bellhop could attend to them, the car doors shut automatically and the vehicle glided out of sight, leaving the attendant gaping at where Finn had exited the driver's seat.

"My car has an automatic parking function," Finn explained amicably to the stunned bellhop. He figured the poor boy would have a sleepless night otherwise.

"Oh, okay, sir. Welcome! Do you have a reservation?" The bellhop regained his composure and hurriedly asked.

"A room is already booked," Finn replied nonchalantly, nodding then heading toward the reception desk.

When Finn arrived, the receptionist immediately stood and greeted him. "Hello, sir."

"Yes, I have a reservation under Finn Lewis," Finn provided his details with an air of detachment.

"Yes, sir. Here is your key card," the receptionist handed over a prepared key card. "If you need anything else, please ring the reception or your personal room assistant. There is staff on duty around the clock in the service room next to yours."

Finn passed the key card directly to Emma.

Emma blinked in surprise, "Aren't you coming?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'm going home," Finn said with a slight smile. "The room is booked long-term. You can stay as long as you want. If you need anything, contact the hotel. They'll prepare it for you. Thanks for the extraordinary night; goodbye." Leaving a stunned Emma behind, Finn turned and walked away leisurely. Only when she had reached her room did Emma regain her senses. She opened the door to a lavish presidential suite. She crossed over to the living room window, looking out at the continuous stream of cars below, but Finn's car was nowhere in sight..

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Chapter 243 - 237: Sleepless Night (Part 2)

Chapter 243: Chapter 237: Sleepless Night (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

When Finn Lewis got home, it was already past 3 am. He had a lot to explain to Olivia Thatcher on the way, so he drove slowly. As he emerged from the elevator, he halted momentarily. Unexpectedly, there were lights on in the villa next door to his. When Finn had bought the place, that villa was already sold, but as long as he'd lived here, he hadn't seen anyone there. Could the owner have returned today?

Finn was curious about who the owner of that villa might be. After all, they would be neighbors. He was quite pleased with the rooftop gardens of these villas and their interiors. Lately, he had been watering all the flowers in his and the neighboring garden. Otherwise, they would have withered by now.

Just as he thought of paying a visit, he remembered that it was already 3 am. People were probably asleep. He scratched his head and prepared to return to sleep.

As Finn was about to turn around, he heard the sound of a door opening from behind. He was taken aback and automatically turned back. To his shock, he froze on the spot, as did the person who had just come out of the room.

The two of them were momentarily stuck, staring at each other until the stranger managed to collect herself. The atmosphere between them became slightly weird. The woman in tight black leather and her hair tied in a ponytail was not someone Finn would have associated with as the owner of the villa.

Moreover, she was carrying a package on her back. Although it was not large, there was no telling what was inside. Given the situation, her identity was undoubtful. Finn raised an eyebrow, halting his steps mid-way, and casually took a seat on the low wall between the villas to watch her.

Mmm, she was a beautiful woman. He gave her a once-over and remarked, "She's a mixed-race beauty." The mixed-race feature was quite clear from first glance, judging by her figure, height, along with her nose and eyes. However, her face conformed more to the beauty standards of the East.

They say mixed-race people tend to be beautiful. This woman was a testament to that, especially her chest which seemed to be at least a C+. Though Finn could not determine the exact size in one glance like Prince, he could estimate that C+ wasn't small, especially given that a C cup was already considered large in Flame Nation. Rumors of larger chest sizes like D or E were all nonsense.

No matter how good your genes are, you can't break the boundary, right? It's nothing like how it's described in novels. Of course, it's not that large chest sizes didn't exist, but they were rare.

The woman was also sizing up Finn. Upon noticing his actions, she hesitated for a moment before walking towards him. After all, the elevator and staircase entrance were located here. She spoke up once she was about seven or eight meters away. "Your home is a place I've never been. Hence, you can pretend not to see me, and I can leave just like that. How about it?"

She spoke fluent Flame Nation language, which Finn replied to nonchalantly. "I am a good citizen of Flame Nation. So, when encountering a thief... oh and especially when it's a beautiful thief like you... It's a scenario often encountered in movies and novels. Yet, I've never experienced it myself. I feel it would be regrettable if nothing happened with you."

She was left speechless. Brother, do you think you are watching a movie? What's regrettable if nothing happens? With this thought, she immediately pulled out a delicate little pistol from the right.

"I suggest you better not point that at me. Just a few hours ago, I swore that I would never let anyone point a gun at my head again in my life. If it were to happen again, I can't guarantee your safety." Before she could raise the gun, Finn's cold voice had already given a warning.

Internally, Finn couldn't stop complaining. Sh*t, the movies are all a bunch of bullsh*t! Thieves, especially pretty female thieves, always appeared unarmed. If discovered, they would resolve encounters by physical combat, rather than resorting to firearms.

Why does every woman I've met tonight, has a d*mn gun with her! No wait, including Jay Sommer, that makes three! Finn's voice carried an inexplicable self-confidence. The woman hesitated a moment but did not raise her gun. For people in their line of work, one avoids trouble when possible.

Finn's tone and confidence gave her a strange illusion that it might be best to do as he suggested or else the consequences could be severe.

"Can I stop pointing it at you, but can I leave now?" The beauty hesitated for a moment, then spoke. The gun was in her hand, and she was too far from Finn Lewis, so whether she pointed it at him or not didn't make much of a difference to her.

"Think you can do whatever you want just because you have a gun, huh, missy? I wouldn't say you can't leave, but why don't you leave me your name and contact first? Who knows, I might need your services someday?" Finn spoke with a smirk. He was purely joking, finding her a decent thief since she didn't point the gun at him.

"I fail to understand your confidence," the beauty said after a pause, glaring at him. "Did you think you could avoid causing yourself any discomfort or trouble?"

"Where did I get my confidence?" Finn chuckled, standing upright and clapping his hands, "You'll see." [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

With Finn's clapping, a big man came out of the entrance to Finn's villa. Him coming out wasn't the main point, rather, it was the black M4A1 rifle he held, its muzzle directly pointed at her that shocked her. She froze and dropped the handgun she was holding.

Motherfucker! Finn couldn't help but thank his lucky stars. Fortunately, on the return journey, he had exchanged with Zero for two standard T-1000 combat robots. Contrary to the T-1000 in Terminator, this T-1000 was only an upgrade of T-800. Most things remained unchanged aside from the enhanced CPU functionality, it wasn't as "dumb" as a T-800.

After settling Leah Tyson's affair and capturing the robbers that night, he still hadn't completed the so-called "dark force" challenge. Apparently, the mission hadn't ended yet. Even though Finn didn't know what this dark force was, he exchanged for those two T-1000s just in case. He didn't expect them to come in handy so soon.

Fortunately, Zero's transportation speed was quite efficient. Although Finn didn't know how Zero did it, it didn't matter as long as he could use them when he needed to.

Seeing the beauty giving up her resistance, the T-1000 walked towards her, picked up the weapon on the ground, and just as the T-1000 was about to bend down, the beauty suddenly made her move! Her hands instantly wrapped around T-1000's right arm that held the weapon as she tried to snatch the gun away.

Finn, who was sitting nearby, nearly burst into laughter. He knew she was going to try something; she wasn't going to just sit around and wait for her doom. But her approach was going to be futile against the T-1000. Finn just watched her with bemusement.

As Finn expected, the beauty's move was well-executed. Given her occupation and her apparent high-ranking status, it's natural that her combat skills wouldn't be lacking. Her attack target was always the weak spots of a human body. Even a special forces soldier, if attacked like this, might not fall, but they would certainly drop their weapon and be forced into hand-to-hand combat with her.

However, obviously, she wasn't facing a human. As she wrapped her arms around T-1000's arm, preparing to disarm him she was met with something that shocked her. Her hands felt like they were wrapped around a steel column, incapable of shaking the arm slightest. She was like a monkey clinging onto T-1000's body.

The situation was rather bizarre. The T-1000 had picked up the handgun with its free hand and pointed it at her forehead. The beauty slowly let go of her arms and lifted her hands, coming down from T-1000's body.

"Haha!" Seeing this, Finn laughed heartlessly. Motherfucker! Although the T-1000 weighed the same as a normal person, its whole body was made of a special alloy material. Its power system was absolutely formidable. Only the outer skin was biological material, everything within was alloy. The alloy fiber muscles' pulling power was far from human strength.

Moreover, it also had an internal miniature gravity adjustment system that enabled its body to gain eight to ten times the normal weight instantly. If it wished, it could stand still, and even if a car hit it at high speed, it would be like crashing into a giant concrete pillar..

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Chapter 244 - 238: Who is He? (Part 1)

Chapter 244: Chapter 238: Who is He? (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis had T-1000 take the woman back into the room. Once they were seated on the sofa, Finn Lewis ignored the T-1000 standing at the door and cheerfully asked, "Would you like a drink?"

"No, thank you," the woman replied impassively. "What's your plan? Are you going to call the police?"

"What would you like to drink?" Finn Lewis repeated the question again.

"Water," she finally answered, seeming somewhat reluctant.

“Okay,” Finn Lewis said, reaching into the fridge to retrieve two cans of Coca-Cola. He set one of them down in front of her.

She didn’t know what to say for a moment as she looked at the Coca-Cola can placed in front of her. When Finn Lewis had opened the fridge, she had clearly seen bottled water.

“Don’t worry,” Finn Lewis said with a grin. “This Coca-Cola is unopened. I won’t waste my time tampering with my own drinks.” He then opened his can and took a sip while watching her silently.

Seemingly understanding what Finn Lewis was getting at, she gave a bitter smile, opened the can, and took a sip. After she had finished drinking, Finn Lewis nodded approvingly, saying, “That’s more like it. Girls shouldn’t be playing with guns. You should be more ladylike. Do you understand what it means to be a lady?”

Once he finished speaking, Finn Lewis turned back to the T-1000, ordering,

“Give her gun back to her.”

Without any hesitation, the T-1000 took the woman’s handgun and placed it on the coffee table in front of her. She looked shocked, completely unsure of what Finn Lewis was planning.

“Can you tell me your name now?” Finn Lewis asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Butterfly. You can call me Butterfly,” the woman said after a moment’s hesitation.

Finn Lewis nodded nonchalantly, responding, “Alright then, Butterfly. Could you tell me why you’re here?”

“Don’t you already know? I’m just a thief,” Butterfly replied with a bitter smile. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Do you think I believe that?” Finn Lewis raise an eyebrow. If his neighbor was robbed by a common thief, that would be one thing. But the woman before him was far too professional to be just a thief. Not to mention, he had already examined her backpack. It was filled with a bunch of miscellaneous items, a lot of which were gadgets like a portable recorder, and a camera. If he were to include these into the loot, stealing this stuff wasn’t worth it for her.

“That’s the truth. There’s nothing you can do about it if you don’t want to believe me. There was nothing in that house. The owner probably hasn’t moved in yet. I wish I had known that before. I would’ve robbed your house instead,” Butterfly said with a sense of resignation.

“Okay, if you insist on saying that, there’s nothing I can do,” Finn Lewis shrugged and turned to the T-1000. “Since she refuses to confess, it’s useless. Get rid of her and check the surroundings to see if anyone has been secretly filming us here.”

“Sir, there is no abnormality around. We have checked and those who could possibly see our building have been watched. The surveillance cameras have also been dealt with. There won’t be any traces on the surveillance video inside this building”, the T-1000 immediately responded.

“Alright, I understand. I’ll go to bed then. Take care of her, make sure her body isn’t found by any police. It seems like she isn’t from Flame Nation either, killing her won’t cause anyone to raise an alarm,” Finn Lewis said, stood up and start walking upstairs.

If Butterfly initially thought Finn Lewis was just frightening her, as he nonchalantly walked upstairs towards his room, she felt an ominous fear creeping up. The bodyguard, who was supposed to protect her, walked over and pulled out a silenced pistol from his belt, pointed it directly at her head.

“Don’t mess up my house,” Finn Lewis added without turning back as he reached the top of the stairs.

“Number 2,” the T-1000 holding the gun called out as Butterfly watched another bodyguard enter the room from the first floor. He was holding a syringe filled with pale green liquid. Whether it was poison or something else, no one knew.

“Wait! Mr. Lewis, I’ll talk!” As the second bodyguard neared the sofa, Olivia Thatcher couldn’t hold back any longer and shouted out, seeing Finn Lewis’s figure disappearing upstairs.

“Oh, you’re finally willing to talk? You know my name, seems like I guessed right that you came for me?” Finn Lewis turned around, his hands resting on the railing of the staircase, as he spoke to the figure below.

“Mr. Lewis, I was hired to investigate the details related to you and Miss Kay Lee, looking for evidence that you are financially supporting Miss Lee,” Olivia Thatcher said without hesitation.

Finn Lewis raised an eyebrow. Aside from Yves King whose arm he had broken earlier in the evening, Finn Lewis didn’t have many enemies. The only person who could be considered an enemy and was related to Kay Lee was most likely Bryski Miller.

“You’re investigating evidence of Kay Lee being financially supported by me, so why are you in the villa next to mine? Don’t tell me you walked into the wrong room.” It wasn’t hard to research where Finn lived, especially for someone like Bryski Miller, so her likelihood of walking into the wrong room was minimal.

“Mr. Lewis, don’t you know that the house next to yours is owned by Kay Lee?” Olivia Thatcher asked, looking at Finn somewhat incredulously.

“You’re saying that the house next door is owned by Kay Lee?” Finn repeated, though as a rhetorical question. His surprise did not seem feigned, which suggested he truly didn’t know. Since Olivia had come to investigate, she must have researched both Finn and Kay’s background thoroughly.

“Yes, that house next door is owned by Kay Lee. The house is taken care of regularly, but she barely seems to live there,” Olivia Thatcher confirmed with a nod before continuing, “I didn’t find any useful information inside.”

What the hell! Olivia Thatcher might not know what was going on, but Finn Lewis did – this must have all been arranged by Zero, hadn’t it? It was no coincidence, the guy had directly recommended this neighborhood when Finn had moved. As it appears, Zero really knew how to create opportunities for Finn! Unfortunately, Kay Lee hadn’t lived here for the entire time Finn had been here.

Despite the huge trouble Kay had encountered, she didn’t sell this house.

Clearly, this house must hold some emotional significance to her. However, none of this information was provided by Zero! Damn! Finn Lewis mentally cursed him.

“Very well,” Finn Lewis nodded, “You’re honest. Let her leave. Also, have we found her contact details, Number One?”

“Yes, sir, we have the results from Olivia. Her codename is ‘Butterfly,’ real name Harriet Park. Her father is of mixed Southland Country and French descent, and her mother is from Flame Nation. They’re part of a group quite renowned in the world of commercial espionage, comprising seven people in total, with six field operatives, and one communications officer codenamed ‘Golden Blade,’ known for never missing his mark. Currently, including her, they have brought three people to Flame Nation, with codenames ‘White Rose’ and ‘Lola,’ real names Claire Lee and Lola Collins respectively. All three are from Asia and are women. I have detailed information here, including their current hideouts,” Number One reported calmly and quickly.

As Number One spoke, fear spread across Olivia Thatcher’s face. By the time he finished, she was practically sinking into the sofa. The more their identities were revealed, the more their survival space decreased. Like many commercial spies, they were also wanted by Interpol. If Finn Lewis informed Interpol of this information, they would likely spend the rest of their lives in prison.

In addition, they had offended many influential figures. These people didn’t need to know their whereabouts, but if they did, even if they were in the most secure federal prison of the North Federation, the only certainty would be their meeting with God.

How much time had passed since Finn had caught her and brought her into this room? Olivia Thatcher hadn't even seen Finn ask anyone to investigate her. Yet, in such a short span, not only did Finn know her identity, he knew everything about their team, members, contacts, and more. Furthermore, Finn's bodyguard was heavily armed.

Olivia felt a chill rising from her heart. Who had she crossed?

"You heard that?" Finn Lewis asked Olivia Thatcher.

"I... heard it." Olivia Thatcher's voice was hesitant. She had been in this line of work for a considerable time and faced numerous dangers, but this was the first time she had felt such fear.

"Good, give me your contact information." Finn Lewis's tone was assertive rather than interrogative.

After a moment's pause, Olivia rapidly listed out several contact methods. Finn listened quietly, then turned to Number One without further comment.

Number One nodded approvingly, "Sir, that's correct. It matches their existing contact details. Additionally, we also know their emergency contact protocol."

"That's okay, no need to reveal that. Let them keep some secrets. Let her leave. Oh, and leave them my phone number. I believe if there are any nefarious plots against me, they will notify me," Finn Lewis said nonchalantly before heading to his room..

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Chapter 245 - 239: Who is He? (Part 2)

Chapter 245: Chapter 239: Who is He? (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Butterfly staggered, feeling a bit hazy as she pushed open the door of a house. They were temporarily renting this house as their base in Celeston City. By the time Butterfly entered, the sky was at its darkest point before dawn. Seeing Butterfly come in, the two people inside, one big and one small, immediately rushed over, surprised and asking, "What happened to Butterfly? What's wrong?"

"No, nothing." Butterfly said, looking somewhat emotionally unstable as she addressed her two sisters.

“What the hell happened?” asked the tall beauty, staring at Butterfly. “Tell us quickly. Don’t shoulder something alone. Did you expose us? Or were we found out?”

“Rose, it’s the man we were investigating.” Butterfly paused, then said.

“The man we were investigating? Finn Lewis or Kay Lee?” The tall beauty raised her eyebrows and retorted.

“It must be Finn Lewis, right? Kay Lee doesn’t seem to live in that villa, so it can only be Finn Lewis.” A girl who was about 1.5 meters tall and had an exquisite babyface said, looking about thirteen or fourteen years old. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Lola, you’re in charge of gathering intelligence. Are you sure the information you’ve gathered is correct?” Butterfly suddenly snapped back to reality, turning directly to Lola and asking.

“Of course it’s correct! I hacked into the student record database of a big university, found his information – Finn Lewis is indeed just an ordinary student. As for why he got so much money in such a short time, I’ve almost figured it out. The only thing I could find is that he seems to have sold a piece of software to A company, apparently earning him a lot of money – at least several billion Federal coins.” Lola, who was basically a teenager, said.

“Several billion Federal coins? What software? How come you didn’t mention this before?” Butterfly asked in surprise.

“It doesn’t seem to affect our mission, does it? Butterfly, are you interested in him and planning to seduce him to be a rich son-in-law? But it seems you’re too late; he seems to be interested in Kay Lee.” Lola laughed.

“That’s not it, that’s not the key issue. I met Finn Lewis tonight.” Butterfly paused, then lifted her head to speak with a serious face.

“What?!” Both Rose, whose face was full of smiles, and Lola cried out in surprise. They had only been guessing before, but now Butterfly had actually met Finn Lewis, and evidently, it was more than just a simple encounter.

“Tell us everything you experienced tonight.” Rose said in a decisive tone.

Butterfly did not hide anything, immediately recounting everything she had just gone through. After finishing, the atmosphere in the room became eerily silent. After a while, Rose suddenly slapped the table and stood up with a furious look on her face: “We were betrayed!”

“Impossible!” Lola immediately denied, “Not to mention that we had no involvement with Finn Lewis before, he couldn’t possibly have known about our background, let alone our attempt to sabotage him. If it weren’t for his encounter with Butterfly, he probably wouldn’t know about it at all. What’s more, even our employer doesn’t have a clear understanding of our information, he only knows the names we use for publicity.”

“Then how did he manage to find all our information within such a short span of time?” Rose directly challenged.

“Golden Blade made a major mistake.” Lola replied calmly.

“Golden Blade? What do you mean?” Rose looked a little panicked. “Not that Golden Blade betrayed us, but we wrongly assessed Finn Lewis’s

strength. We thought he was just an ordinary person, or a nouveau riche at most, but from beginning to end we ignored one piece of information.” Lola’s face began to grow serious.

“What?” Butterfly couldn’t help but ask.

“Think about it – if he was an ordinary person, even if he developed a fantastic software, how much money do you think A company would give if you went to negotiate with them? Or to put it more frankly, based on the information we got from Finn Lewis, do you believe that, with his experience of over twenty years, he could accurately estimate the value of the software he developed? Instead of several billion Federal coins, if they gave him a hundred million Flame Nation coins, he’d probably already be knocked out, wouldn’t he? His experiences dictate his vision, and his past meant his scope was extremely limited. There’s no possible way that he could sell it for such a high price! Even if the software he developed is worth far more than he could ever imagine.” Lola looked at the two of them, then said slowly.

White Rose and Butterfly exchanged looks, acutely aware of the truth. Even for them, accustomed to big money and with a considerable amount of life experience, the amount of several tens of billions of Federal coins was an astonishingly large number, let alone hundreds of billions. They had seen first hand Finn Lewis’s experiences – how could he possibly make a correct evaluation of his product?

As Lola Collins said, never mind tens of billions of Federal coins, with merely a hundred million Flame Nation coins, Finn Lewis would probably be stupefied.

If Finn Lewis were to know what Lola and Butterfly were discussing right now, he would probably cry himself to sleep in the restroom! Motherfucker! He had simply sold himself for just a hundred million Flame Nation coins! Just one hundred million Flame Nation coins! Back then, Finn Lewis felt that the amount was enormous, an unimaginable number!

“What do you mean exactly?” White Rose couldn’t help but ask.

“My point is, he is not what we think he is. Behind his facade, or rather at his back, there are others providing him with sufficient information. Isn’t it absurd how a man ordinary for twenty years suddenly, within two short months, had a net worth that exceeded tens of billions of Federal coins? What do you consider this to be? A fantasy legend? Or science fiction? Without other people behind him or a powerful organization, this is simply unachievable.” Lola spoke with conviction.

“So what do we do now?” Butterfly asked anxiously, “All our information has been exposed by him. Do you know what’s worse? The bodyguard who escorted me back didn’t question me at all and took me right back directly to our rented house.”

“What?! Why didn’t you mention this earlier?” White Rose stood up immediately, exclaiming in shock, “This isn’t good, we must relocate immediately. For all we know, the police could be on their way already.”

“If he wanted to hand us over to the police, Butterfly wouldn’t have knocked on the door; a police officer would have.” Lola stalled the frantic White Rose and reassured her.

“So what do we do now?”

“We withdraw. Tell Golden Blade we are out, inform the employer their investment does not match the subject under investigation. That person is an idiot. If Finn Lewis did as you claimed, fully investigate all our information within minutes, Bryski Miller would be as insignificant as an ant, easily crushed at any time.” Lola chuckles coldly as she spoke decisively.

“What do you mean? Are you suggesting I’m lying?” Butterfly burst out angrily.

“Of course not, I was just making a comparison. And lamenting. The world truly has many men unfit to measure their own capabilities. He’s terrible and a fool, unaware of the strength of his opponent. He’s recklessly antagonizing others without due consideration – isn’t this poking the tiger’s whiskers and courting disaster? He’s not only seeking death but also implicating us.” Lola glanced at Butterfly, her expression returning to her typical playful grin.

“Lola, do you have any solutions? If Butterfly’s account is true, I’m afraid we can never escape this man. What if he uses our information to blackmail us?” White Rose asked, worriedly.

“Blackmail, based on the strength he’s shown so far, I’m afraid we’re not even qualified to be blackmailed. I have my own suggestion. If you want to avoid trouble and live peacefully in the future, the best opportunity is when Golden Blade speaks to the employer. As for us, we could provide the employer’s information to Finn Lewis for free.” Lola snapped her fingers.

“But... Then our reputation will be completely ruined. You should know the consequences of betraying an employer in our line of work.” White Rose’s face was filled with hesitation.

“Now, change the question, is our life important, or is the employer’s information important? Anyway, if it were up to me, I would definitely choose to provide the information free of charge to Finn Lewis, rather than stand on the side of the employer.” Lola shrugged.

“Alright, let me think. Also, contact Golden Blade.” After contemplating for a while, White Rose stood up and spoke.

The morning sun shone into the room, awakening Emma Lewis with the ring of the doorbell. She put on her robe, before walking towards the living room door. Looking through the peephole, she saw a maid. Emma adjusted her robe, hiding her body beneath it, before cracking open the door.

“Good morning, Ms. Lewis.” As the door opened, a maid greeted her respectfully. Beside her was a trolley and there were seven or eight other maids behind her.

“Yes?” Emma paused.

“Mr. Lewis instructed us to deliver these. He mentioned that you might have eaten too much last night and suggested that you have some porridge this morning to soothe your digestion. Besides that, we have bought four sets of clothes, including shoes, bags to match, and the keys to your car. Mr. Lewis said the car is a gift to you, so you won’t need to walk when you go out.” While moving everything into the room, the maid explained to Emma..

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Chapter 246 - 240: The Impressive Prelude

Chapter 246: Chapter 240: The Impressive Prelude

Translator: 549690339

Emma Lewis was a bit disoriented, looking at the items laid out before her. She had no idea what to do next. It was as if a mysterious guest had appeared in a hurry and then disappeared just as quickly. Why had he left these things behind? She was bewildered, vexed even. Why? She asked again. Was he just toying with her for fun?

All the clothes were her favorite brands, down to the perfect fit of everything. The porridge was from her favorite restaurant, and the car was her favorite model – a Mustang from Ford. It wasn't too pricy of a car, but she adored this brand in particular.

She'd never met anyone who understood her needs so intricately. Emma found herself deep in thought, until she snorted, "If you fancy me, just say it! Absolutely no need for this lavish expenditure. And not even leaving a contact number, what's with all this mystery?"

After consoling herself, she began to wash up, eat and dress. It had to be said, the clothes Finn brought were a fantastic fit. All of it felt as if custom-made, even the underwear. As she put on the lingerie, her face flushed at the thought of Finn. All of a sudden, it felt as if the underwear had turned into Finn's hands.

After putting on the undergarments, she had to sit on the bed for a while due to the blush spreading on her face. She started dressing in the rest of the clothes. Reminiscing about the embarrassing moment that she just thought of, Emma couldn't help but spit in distaste. She cursed at Finn for his teasing, before she called for the servers to come carry away the remaining clothes, then she went downstairs.

Arriving at the parking lot, she found the Mustang that Finn had prepared for her. It was the newest model, even with top-tier customizations, it was only about a million, not exorbitantly expensive. She stuffed all her clothing into the trunk before finally getting into the car.

As soon as she got in, she noticed a small gift box on the passenger seat. It was not a large box, easily making one think wild thoughts. Emma's face turned slightly red as she reached over to get the box, uttering something under her breath before tearing open the gift.

Inside was not anything romantic, just a set of keys and a note. She picked up the note and read through the computer-printed words, "I know you ran away and probably have no place to stay for the meantime, consider this flat my gift to you. Just live here." Following the note was an address.

No signature, no contact details, this agitated Emma and she tossed the keys onto the passenger seat, "Can't even leave a phone number, or sign your name. Is writing a note personally too much to ask for?! You treating me like I'm on your payroll?! " While berating Finn, she banged on the steering wheel a few times, raging as if she was punishing Finn himself.

If Finn had known, he would probably have complained, because the tasks were handled by Olivia Thatcher, not him. Naturally, they could only have computer-typed letters.

However, Finn was still sound asleep at the moment. After last night's shenanigans until dawn, he only had time to sleep when the sky started to brighten. But, he had not slept for long when he was woken up by a call. He picked it up to find it was from Leah Tyson. He hesitated for a moment but answered the call anyway.

"Mr. Lewis, good day," Leah spoke from the other end of the line, her voice heavy with exhaustion from likely having had no sleep all night.

"Officer Tyson, good day," Finn responded.

"Mr. Lewis, about those three burglars from last night, besides the deceased one, all of them got away. Thus, for your safety, our police department was thinking about increasing protections. What do you think?" asked Leah.

This was a grave matter that the city couldn't ignore.

"Protection? What do you mean by that?" Finn hesitated a bit before asking.

"We mean for your personal protection, and also that of WY Headquarters. We are also planning to negotiate with the Galaxyshire police force to enforce their building," Leah explained.

"You can handle the Headquarters. I'll get them to cooperate with the police force. But there's no need for you to worry about my personal safety. I have private security guards, and they're no worse than the police. In case of any issue, we'll call you," Finn couldn't possibly have private bodyguards from the police.

"Mr. Lewis, we hope you'll give this some more thought..." Although Finn Lewis was not widely known, he was still the CEO of WY Company, a billionaire. If such a person were to die, the consequences would undeniably be severe. Therefore, the Celeston City police did not dare to treat this lightly.

"Officer Tyson, my thinking on this is already clear. Furthermore, there's no evidence suggesting they were targeting me, right? Perhaps their attempt to attack the WY Headquarters building yesterday had to do with the game's public beta testing that held. That game caused quite a stir, and there were many journalists present yesterday. They might have chosen the location for sensationalism. I think you should investigate the possibility of a terror attack." Finn Lewis interjected, cutting off Leah Tyson.

Leah Tyson was slightly taken aback. After a moment's thought, she nodded and said, "Alright, thank you for your advice, Mr. Lewis. We'll look into that. But you should also take care of your personal safety."

"Don't worry, I will." Finn Lewis straightforwardly nodded in agreement, appreciating their good intentions.

After hanging up the call with Leah Tyson and since he had already been woken up, Finn Lewis decided to get up. He first called Yuri Johnson to get an update. Yuri had apparently stayed up all night; his voice was frothy with excitement but rather hoarse.

“Director Lewis! It’s incredible! Truly, Director Lewis, I am downright in awe of your game development team! I joined the game myself after yesterday’s event. Its rhythm is absolutely addictive, particularly the integration of the game’s visual environment with the gameplay,” Yuri gushed, animatedly gesturing with his hands and feet.

As the owner of a gaming company, Yuri was naturally a gaming enthusiast. Over the past few years, he stopped gaming, but it didn’t mean he had lost his keen eye for good games. After playing yesterday, he could only manage to level up to 20, but he played all night. If it weren’t for the strain of middle age and staying up all night, he probably wouldn’t have felt the need to sleep at all.

It must be said that the game’s development team had an astute understanding of player inclinations. The game struck a chord, resonating with humanity. For instance, some plot-driven tasks, for most games, are monotonously repetitive.

But that’s not the case now. Some task strategies have adopted a first-person, adventure-style solo game mode. Paired with the game’s powerful real-environment special effects, this approach is irresistible and readily immerses players. Plot-driven tasks are no longer merely a way to level up; no more completing tasks with no idea what’s transpired.

Involving themselves this way, every player knew what had happened. Moreover, dialogues during plot-driven tasks are no longer mindlessly skipped over; players would quietly watch till the end. They’d feel like they were watching a movie, or rather, creating a movie. The most critical factor was that every player’s choices would yield different outcomes for the plot-driven tasks.

Yuri didn’t know how many parallel storylines Finn Lewis had inserted. In any case, there were already more than ten different results and processes of plot-driven tasks, as reported by some team members who were testing the game. Many players also posted this surprise on the official forum.

As plot-driven tasks required creature-slaying, some players started inviting others. But they soon realized their plot-driven tasks were divergent! And their choices would exacerbate this divergence! This discovery excited many players since it was a novelty that had never appeared in other games.

Although some games offer different choice-based tasks, in actuality, the results remain unchanged regardless of your choice. The final tasks converge eventually; the process varies at most for one or two steps. However, players’ choices led to completely different tasks in the current game, even changing the locations for following tasks. This was mind -blowing.

Many players wouldn't miss a single line of dialogue or plot development in tasks to unravel the mystery. This involvement truly immersed the players in the game.

After Yuri finished talking, a somewhat helpless Finn Lewis relayed Leah Tyson's advice to him. Hearing that something had happened, Yuri was taken aback. Finn didn't reveal the details, instead choosing to let Leah Tyson inform Yuri herself. All that was required from Yuri was his cooperation with the police investigation.

"Yeah, I'll keep that in mind. However, Director Lewis, regarding the server issue, we currently have queues for twenty groups of servers. The number in queue isn't large, but the extreme stability of our servers means that even a few tens of people in queue could take hours to get in. Hence, we may have to add more servers." Yuri reluctantly announced.

"Let's wait and see for now. It's the early stage of the game, and some players are staying online to level up. But not everyone can stay online constantly. Eventually, the players should be able to rotate," Finn thoughtfully replied.

Since leveling up wasn't a task meant to be accomplished within a day or two, the current servers should be able to accommodate all players. A peak number of more than five million online players was unlikely to continue indefinitely.. Search* The * website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 247 - 241: Managing the Hall and the Kitchen

Chapter 247: Chapter 241: Managing the Hall and the Kitchen

Translator: 549690339

After hanging up the phone with Yuri Johnson, Finn Lewis felt a little headache, of course, not due to the task, but because of the current issue with his points. Finn had numerous places to use the points next, but the number in his hands was merely 120,000. However, he dared not to touch these points yet, because of the 1836 spacetime issue.

The Six-dimensional Saiyan Crystal, or the Six-dimensional Spacetime Beacon, located a time and space almost 200 years- behind for Finn. This represented a huge wealth to him! Or rather, this spacetime would lay a remarkably solid foundation for Finn! Otherwise, in the current space, Finn's fundamentals were far too lacking.

Because Finn could not always rely on Zeros, and more reliance on Zero would expose him further. Finn had not yet attracted the national force's attention because the things

he did, although astounding, had little influence on the national security. But such a situation could not last forever, so Finn felt that he had to start developing the 1836 spacetime quickly.

Luckily, things on Henry Lewis's side were about to wrap up. It's better to establish a base in Australia first. However, to stealthily establish a good base required lots of points, and lots of points required Finn to earn money. The current available tasks had too few point rewards, which were not nearly enough.

After sorting out his thoughts, Finn put this matter aside. Without good preparation, even if he returned to that spacetime, it would be just wasting life and points. So he decided to court girls first, strike while the iron is hot.

After cleaning up and styling his hair, Finn went out. It occurred to him that he hadn't formally invited Kay Lee out for a meal yet.

After leaving the house, Finn called Kay Lee. It seemed to be the first time Finn had ever called her. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The phone was quickly answered on the other end, "Hello, how come you thought to call me?" It was clear from her voice that Kay Lee was pleasantly surprised.

"I missed you." Finn said, laughing. After all, men need a thick face at critical times. Although he and Kay Lee have broken through many intimate actions, those were under special circumstances and they were special emotions. Women are sensitive creatures, but it is hard for them to act the same after being reasoned. You have to keep her liking you.

Finn and Kay Lee haven't been in much contact yet. Feelings are developed by getting along with each other.

"You are kidding me, you said you miss me but I didn't see you call me proactively. No wonder those novels and posts online say that you men always think what you can't get is the best." Kay Lee said with a laugh.

"I'm calling you now! How about having lunch together?" Finn said with a laugh.

"But I have to play the game." Kay said, sounding slightly conflicted, "Who made you make the game so fun, I got up very early in the morning to level up, otherwise, I would have to wait in line if I was late. Also, I am the spokesperson for this game after all. Isn't it wrong if I don't understand the content of the game?"

"You are really dedicated!" Finn was a bit dumbfounded.

“Anyway, I’ve been defamed now, and there are no TV dramas or movies can accept, so I can only play games.” Kay Lee opened the conversation deliberately with a “wronged” tone.

“Haha, it doesn’t matter if you ignore TV dramas and movies. Even if you don’t accept them, I will make you a world-class star in the future!” Finn laughed.

“This is what you said. I’ll wait and see. Don’t tell me you’re going to make me a world star with this game’s endorsement.” Kay Lee said with a laugh.

“Who knows? By the way, do you want to have lunch together?” Finn asked with a happy smile.

“What if I say no?”

“Then I’ll go to your place and cook.” Finn immediately responded.

“Ah? Okay, come over then.” Kay Lee accepted decisively after a surprised gasp and gave her home address. What do you want to eat at noon? I can ask Emily to go out and buy ingredients.” Kay Lee added.

“You really are...” Finn Lewis was somewhat speechless, “Alright, just wait for me. I’ll be there soon. Don’t let Emily buy anything. I’ll get it on my way over.”

“Alright then, I’ll wait for you. I have to tidy up a bit. I haven’t even washed my face or brushed my teeth yet,” said Kay Lee with a cheeky laugh. Finn Lewis was at a loss for words, conversed a bit more before hanging up the phone.

Upon hanging up, he looked at his phone and couldn’t help but laugh. It was only after he became close to Kay Lee that he realized her home and outside behavior were entirely different. Who would believe that the first thing this beauty does in the morning is not washing her face or brushing her teeth, but heading straight to the computer to play games with disheveled hair?

He pocketed his phone, hopped in his car, and drove towards Kay Lee’s place. Regarding the fact that his house was next to the one Kay had bought, he hadn’t mentioned it and didn’t plan to. With such matters, it was best to let things run their course. Though he had accidentally overheard about it from some thief, he didn’t plan on saying anything now that things were as they were.

He stopped at a supermarket en route, bought a lot of stuff, shoved it all into his trunk and then drove to Kay Lee’s house. However, as he unloaded the vegetables, he couldn’t help a thought arising in his mind. With the influence of modern industry, it’s difficult to consume safe vegetables and meat.

The ones available for purchase are extremely expensive, but even the so-called “pure natural” and “pure green” foods can’t compare to vegetables and meat grown in environments untouched by industrial pollution. It crossed Finn’s mind that if he grew vegetables and meat there and transported them to this timeline, it could be quite lucrative.

Don’t underestimate these seemingly minute profits, but they can be huge if you can meet quantity demands. With the world’s tens of billions of people eating daily, owning food supplies could generate how much profit? It’s a more substantial number than you might imagine, but only if what you cultivate is good enough!

Others may not have the capability, but Finn Lewis does! With 1836’s world’s industrial revolution not fully underway, cleaning up the entire timeline is still feasible. Modern environmental adversity is a chain reaction resulting from the industrialization process.

If strict environmental protection measures were implemented from the start, along with an efficient disposal system, Finn believes that the earth wouldn’t have ended up in its current state—it might have been many times better. Who knew at the beginning of the industrial revolution that emissions in the air would impact the environment?

During that time, people celebrated the countless smokestacks as it reflected industrial development. Later on, when people started to understand environmental protection, the Earth was already unrecognizable due to extreme degradation. The present-day destruction of the world’s forests could have been avoided if replanting measures were adopted for every tree cut down.

As these thoughts cycled in his head during the drive to Kay’s place, Finn eventually had to tuck them aside before he reached her house and rang the bell.

The sound of footsteps could be heard almost immediately from inside, and when the door opened, Kay appeared at the doorway, completely makeup-free. Her hair appeared to be simply brushed through without much styling, yet it was beautiful – true, long, and black. She was dressed in a pink silk home outfit. She looked incredibly sexy with her ivory-coloured collarbone and neck exposed.

The home dress ended with her slender, pearly-white legs peeping from under. Her barefoot toes played randomly on the floor. She had run barefoot to open the door for Finn.

Realising something was amiss by the look on his face, Kay lowered her gaze and upon seeing herself fully, she blushed intensely—From cheeks to neck to earlobes, everything flushed pink. With a small cry of surprise, she turned and bolted barefoot for the bedroom.

Finn was rather embarrassed, but luckily Emily passed by and gave a small chuckle before taking over, “Mr. Lewis, come in please, I’ll take the stuff.”

Handing the items over to Emily, Finn scratched his nose in embarrassment, then hesitated before suggesting, "Maybe I should wait outside for a bit."

"No need, Mr. Lewis. Please come in. The slippers are right there, Kay has prepared them for you." Emily stifled a giggle and motioned towards the shoe rack by the door. After which she carried the items to the kitchen.

Finn scratched his head and finally decided to enter and close the door behind him – there was no point in going back now. After changing into the slippers, he decided to head to the kitchen. Seeing Finn in the kitchen, Emily immediately remarked, "Mr. Lewis, you can sit in the living room. I can take care of things here."

"In that case, Emily, don't call me Mr. Lewis anymore. Call me Finn, or Mr. Finn. That's what my friends call me," Finn replied with a smile.

"Alright then, Mr. Finn." Emily paused before laughing and changing her form of address.

"Yes, don't touch anything in the kitchen. I'll do the cooking. I intend to showcase my cooking skills today." Finn said with a smile..

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Chapter 248 - 242 You 're Too Bad

Chapter 248: Chapter 242 You 're Too Bad

Translator: 549690339

Emily hesitated for a moment before agreeing without refusal. If it had been the old Emily, she definitely would not have supported the relationship between Finn Lewis and Kay Lee. In her eyes, rich men like Finn were hardly upstanding characters. Of course, the idea of Kay ending up with an ordinary man was unlikely. However, Emily believed that Kay should be with a man deserving of her.

Bryski Miller, whom Emily had previously thought highly of due to his seemingly decent behavior, fell out of her favor after everything that had happened. She lost respect for him when he went to such extremes, just because the matchmaking didn't work out.

Even though she couldn't change anything, she couldn't bear to watch Kay step into a fire pit. Following the series of events that had taken place, Emily's views on a lot of men had changed. All those men who had pranced around Kay, including those wealthy heirs and handsome celebrity men, disappeared collectively when Kay was being targeted.

Some had made phone calls, but those were merely to offer condolences. They took no practical action, paid mere lip service, and said they'd help Kay find out information. However, ultimately, it was they who fell silent. Even those who had vowed lifelong commitments to her had dared not offer words of support. It was as if they didn't even know Kay.

It wasn't until Finn Lewis showed up that Emily, like Kay, realized that there had been someone supporting them quietly all along. He had never shown his face, never made any grand promises, and Kay didn't even know who he was. What he did, though, was to spring into action.

He not only quietly solved Kay's biggest problem but also didn't jump into the spotlight and reveal his true identity after doing so. If it hadn't been for Bryski's provocation, Kay might not even know about Finn's existence until now. And even when she knew him, she was still oblivious to many of the things he had done for her.

Emily had learned of the many things Finn had done from Kay. These things only made her believe even more that Finn was the man who truly deserved Kay.

That's why she readily supported Kay and Finn. However, what she did not expect was that Finn could actually cook. Seeing that he had bought those ingredients, however, assumedly demonstrated his confidence in his cooking skills. Though she wanted to offer to cook instead and say that he's the one who cooked it, she didn't voice this suggestion in the end.

"Well, I'll clean up the kitchen and get things ready for you, Finn," said Emily, laughing after a moment's thought.

Finn nodded and left the kitchen. Kay Lee hadn't emerged from her room yet, probably embarrassed about what had just happened. Finn didn't rush her. Instead, he began looking around the living room. The apartment wasn't too large, a three-bedroom, two-living-room layout, probably about 150 to 160 square meters.

The apartment was rented by them. As far as he knew, Kay had sold all the properties in her name except the one next to Finn's villa. This apartment was a temporary landing spot. The decor was clearly done by the previous owner.

Leaning against her bedroom door, Kay felt a mix of embarrassment and annoyance. How could she forget to put on her underwear? She had been so absorbed in grooming and gaming that she had completely forgotten about it. Even though Finn hadn't seen anything and there had been a layer of clothing between them, Kay felt weak all over when she thought about the way Finn had looked at her earlier.

After a long while, she realized that staying in the room wouldn't solve anything. With effort, she collected herself and, blushing, opened the door and stepped out. She had changed out of her earlier sleepwear and put on a T-shirt and shorts, so she wouldn't

have to worry about any wardrobe malfunctions. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When she stepped out of the bedroom and saw Finn sitting on the couch, she couldn't help but blush again. She lowered her voice and said, "Do you want a drink? I can get it for you."

"No need. Emily's already gotten one for me," Finn replied lightly.

Kay blushed even deeper and lowered her head, not daring to look at Finn. Finn almost laughed. He hadn't thought the strong and resilient Kay he saw in public had such a girlish side to her. He smiled subtly, stood up and said, "I don't get you. I wanted to take you out for dinner, but you're so lazy you didn't even want to step out the door. If you keep this up, you're going to turn into a

homebody."

"So what if I'm a homebody? I basically don't like going out when I don't have work. I'd rather stay at home," said Kay, relieved that the topic had shifted.

"What level are you at in the game now?" Finn quickly diverted the topic of conversation to their game.

"I've just reached level 25." Kay sounded both casually dismissive and proud.

"Level 25? How did you level up so fast?" Finn was genuinely surprised. The game server had been opened at noon yesterday. The top players were around level 25 to 27. Kay was already in that leading queue.

"I completed a hidden task. It gave a lot of experience points, so I quickly leveled up to 25," Kay said cheerfully. Finn was rendered speechless. Hidden tasks... These only became a thing after Olivia's calculations. The hidden tasks were indeed hidden. Once someone completed a task, no others could do it. The tasks also caused certain changes on the game map. Furthermore, there was an honor roll in the game, accessible to all players, recording all significant events on the server. The entries on this honor roll were permanent.

It was a way for players to make a name for themselves, but getting their names on it was no easy feat.

"You're really lucky," said Finn Lewis, unable to contain his admiration. You see, these hidden tasks, with their trigger probabilities and conditions, were all designed by Olivia Thatcher, and were exceptionally challenging. These tasks had nothing to do with levels, although some tasks did have level restrictions. However, reaching a certain level didn't guarantee that the task would be triggered.

But it was surprising that Kay Lee could already trigger hidden tasks. You could say that her luck was defying the heavens! Remember, she's just an average player. Finn certainly didn't cheat for her, or anything like that. Even her gaming character was unknown to Yuri Johnson.

"Well, of course," said Kay Lee. "And just so you know, my gaming skills aren't half bad either. And, by the way, we're probably going to be the first team to clear a level-25 instance on this server this afternoon." Kay, feeling pleased with herself, said.

"Really?" Finn asked, his voice filled with evident praise.

"Of course, it's true! You're clearly not believing me!" Kay replied with confidence.

"Is that so? Let me see." Finn rose from the sofa, speaking.

"Alright." Kay hesitated for a moment before agreeing. She then led Finn to her bedroom. Walking into Kay's room, Finn couldn't help but feel a little smug. He wondered how many would believe him if he took a picture of the room and claimed it to be Kay's boudoir.

Kay's room was a bit untidy, but there weren't any scattered undergarments or anything. Some stuffed toys were set on her bed. The feature that attracted Finn the most was the several hundred butterfly specimens on one side of the wall. Each specimen was sealed, neatly hanging on the wall. It looked like a large butterfly exhibit, probably more comprehensive than some public exhibitions.

"Excuse the mess. Make yourself comfortable," said Kay, her face turning slightly red.

"I thought you would be playing the game in the study, I didn't expect you to move them into the bedroom," Finn laughed. "And this computer... You aren't playing with Emily, are you?" He noticed another computer next to Kay's.

"Nope, if I get disconnected, I use the other computer to reconnect directly. I also have a secondary account set up for vending collectables. After all, who told you to make the outfits in the game so pretty, I hate it. I like a few of them but can't seem to get the materials, so have to collect them," Kay said somewhat frustratedly.

"Haha, is that right? Wait, I'll give you an outfit," Finn laughed heartily, then quickly claimed a seat next to Kay's computer.

"Really? Which outfit?" Kay leaned in curiously. For female gamers, outfits are an irresistible topic, and Kay was no exception.

"What's your game name?" Finn had already set special privileges for his account, Olivia Thatcher, so he didn't need to wait in line. Hence, he quickly found Kay's server and logged in.

“Lily Shorewood,” Kay reported her game ID. Finn quickly set up his gaming character and first added Kay as a friend.

Kay sat down beside Finn and accepted his friend request. “Huh, why aren’t you using your old ID?” Now, of course, Kay knew Finn’s old gaming ID.

“I’d be bothered constantly if I used that ID, but it doesn’t matter since nobody else can set that ID now,” Finn replied with a laugh. He had just picked a random ID: Flying Rice Cake.

“Hurry! What outfit are you going to give me? Let me see,” Kay leaned in with curiosity.

“No need, just wait to receive your gift.” Finn chuckled and quickly clicked on his computer, barging into a costume shop in Novice Village. He bought an outfit from them and chose to gift it. Immediately after, a system announcement rang out in the center of the computer screen.

“System: News shocks the world! The one and only artifact outfit, Phoenix Dance Soaring Dress, created by the late master tailor Lily Williamson, has appeared among people. The bearer of this artifact outfit will permanently have unrestricted access to descend to the world at any time. Phoenix Dance Soaring Dress has appeared. Dragon Soaring Cloud Armor will also appear.”

“System: News shocks the world! The one and only artifact outfit, Dragon Soaring Cloud Armor, created by the late master blacksmith Oliver Yeoman, has appeared among people. The bearer of this artifact outfit will permanently have unrestricted access to descend to the world at any time. Both Phoenix Dance Soaring Dress and Dragon Soaring Cloud Armor are now in the world! A pair of celestial companions may be gracing the world.”

rlkvvo system messages left the entire game in astonishment! Although the system messages were somewhat inscrutable, in essence, these were two outfits that anyone could see and buy in the game. However, they were also the only two outfits. More importantly, their asking price was an astronomical 1,0,000,000 Flame Nation coins, which horrified all the sisters and brothers who took fancy to these outfits. And now....someone actually bought them?!

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Chapter 249 - 243 The Legendary Game Trustee

Chapter 249: Chapter 243 The Legendary Game Trustee

Translator: 549690339

Being a female player, if you don't go for fashion, you cannot be called a woman. Regardless of how masculine a female gamer is, they are still females, thus attention to fashion is inevitable. Kay Lee, of course, also took a look at the fashion store in the game. One point worth mentioning here, all purchases in this game are from system stores, and these stores are separate rooms where the view switches to first-person upon entry.

The highly realistic system really feels like shopping in a real store where you can see every item and its price. Kay has naturally seen, and is aware of what the only fashion item in the game looks like. It might not be the most beautiful as people's aesthetic standards vary, but no one says it's not pleasing to the eye. One can describe it as gorgeous, noble, elegant, etc.

Behind these two sets of fashion lies a tragic love story. The two master crafters, Lily Williamson and Oliver Yeoman, are a couple. Many ultimate equipment sets from the eight top factions were crafted by the duo, with most of them having a balance of attributes.

So, naturally, Kay knew about the high price of these two sets of fashion. They were sold for 10 million Flame Nation coins, based on the system's currency exchange rate.

"I should have guessed." Kay Lee said with a hint of helplessness thinking about Finn Lewis's previous spending. After all, it was only a set of clothes, but this was the only set of clothes available. Although it had no additional attributes, the fact you wouldn't have to queue to get into the game was quite a significant feature.

Additionally, the characters wearing this set could teleport to each other instantly, even though there was a limit to how often it could be used. This was one of the few functions it provided.

However, Kay didn't add much more. After all, the money eventually went back into Finn's pockets. It was like moving money from his left hand to his right one.

"What did you guess?" Finn laughed twice and then looked at the game's instantly popular World Channel and asked.

"That you, the prodigal would surely buy the most expensive ones." Kay Lee rolled her eyes.

"After all, it comes back to me, what I buy doesn't matter." Finn's words had just fallen when a new notification popped up in the game. But this time it wasn't Finn who made a purchase, it was another player. The two unique sets of fashion Finn had bought were naturally the only ones. But with higher prices comes rarity. The second most expensive set was limited to three male and female sets, priced at one million each.

The rest ranged from 500,000, 300,000, 100,000, to 50,000. Aside from the special effects, none of these would affect other attributes. Bluntly put, these items were made for show-offs, just like how branded cars in reality serve as a status symbol. The same was true for the fashion and mounts in the game.

Unexpectedly, Finn sparked a frenzy with his purchase as others followed suit and bought the rest of the one-million-dollar fashion sets. Within just half an hour, the remaining six million-dollar fashion sets were all sold.

“Uh...” Finn was somewhat speechless seeing this. In other games, spending a million would have already been considered quite extravagant. There weren't many players who'd make such large purchases in a server, but these six million-dollar fashion sets just got sold like that.

“I think you're too bad.” Kay was somewhat dumbfounded watching this scene, and then she came back to her senses. With allure in her eyes, she glanced at Finn and said.

“Uh, what does this have to do with me?” Finn choked.

“You're what they call the game's skill”. Kay coyly said.

“How could that be? I only genuinely wanted to gift you something. They wanted to buy the same thing. I couldn't help it. I suppose some people were planning to buy it, but now it's gone. Hehe, anyway, once I've bought it, it's out of stock for others.” Finn hehe'd with a grin.

Many in-game fashion sets have usage limits, requiring a renewal after a certain amount of time. But Finn's were of permanent validity. Especially the pricey ones, they came in limited quantities. If someone wished to buy them after they were out of stock, they'd be disappointed because they would never be restocked again.

After Finn frantically bought two of the most extravagant fashion sets, all the hidden big spenders in the game were restless. Dammit, he even purchased the most expensive ones! Would the guy buy the second most expensive as well just to change his look? Big spenders usually know what others like them are thinking. Spending 20 million was just a minor issue to them, so an additional 6 million to buy the remaining six one-million-dollar fashion sets seemed like no big deal, right?

Thus, those who originally planned to buy, couldn't help but think, damn, this can't be borne. What if it's out of stock after being bought, even if you top up it'd be of no use. Hence, Finn and Kay got to witness the scene. This triggered a chain reaction.

The six sets worth millions were quickly sold out, and the rest were naturally also limited editions, ranging from 10 sets to 100 sets. Although it was unclear whether they could sell out or not, they couldn't risk having them stolen, so they bought them first. After all,

these fashion items were only binded after being worn, and could still be traded before that.

As a result, most of the fashion items in the area where Finn Lewis and Kay Lee were located were sold in the blink of an eye. Even the outfits priced at 100,000 sets each, which were limited to fifty sets, were all bought out instantly. Only the outfits priced at 50,000 sets, which were limited to a hundred sets, were not sold out in the first instance.

However, not being sold out doesn't mean not many were bought. On the contrary, the less expensive the fashion item, the faster it sold. Because those who can afford a million-set outfit, do you think they care about a 50,000-set outfit? It's good to have some spare outfits.

In the end, Finn Lewis and Kay Lee unconsciously made a lot of money in one afternoon. Finn even speechless at the end, damn, one can only say that there are indeed many rich people nowadays. These wealthy people weren't so apparent before when they were dispersed in different games, but now with over five million players online in the Entire World game and its unparalleled gameplay, there are naturally more wealthy people, right?

And in addition, the top-tier equipment, top-tier fashion wear, and top-tier mounts here are exceptionally luxurious, right? This is where status is shown! No game is without game reporters, so news of the Entire World's first region selling out of fashion wear in just half an hour immediately appeared on the official forum. This reporter even managed to conduct an interview with the person who bought the million-set outfit.

Because purchasing such an expensive outfit naturally calls for some bragging, apart from Finn Lewis and Kay Lee who couldn't expose themselves, the other players had no such worries. This opportunistic reporter caught this and conducted an interview straight away.

"Flynn Lee, why did you buy this fashion set that costs a whopping million?" The reporter started with a tricky question.

"How should I put it, even though to the majority of people, a game is just virtual assets, we players are emotionally invested in it. It's a kind of commodity, just like how a good game could be played for many years, just like Monster World, which has been around for almost a decade and still has a large player base. This game, Entire World, is definitely more enjoyable than Monster World! Playing it for ten years is nothing. And within these ten years, a discontinued item, I don't think it's expensive. It's like limited edition cars in reality."

"A very straightforward theory, okay, even though I'm still very envious of you wealthy folks, I've heard that you're planning to buy the only one of its kind?" the reporter asked again.

“Yes!” The player ID ‘Flynn Lee’ responded with a crying emoji, “I was planning to decisively buy those two sets worth 10 million, but who knew it would be bought by someone else today! I’m already crying my eyes out, that was the only one! Once it’s bought, there’s nowhere else to buy it. Although it’s slightly expensive, I just thought of a solution, I bought all 6 sets worth a million, totalling only 6 million. If I destroy the remaining five sets of outfits, then this is also the only one, although the skill effects with the outfits aren’t as nice as the first set, but it should comfort my girlfriend.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn Lewis and Kay Lee, sitting in front of their computers watching this interview, almost choked on their own saliva upon hearing this. Damn, this guy is quite something, buying all the outfits just to have the only one and going so far as to destroy all the extras. Isn’t this still the only one?

This guy is rich enough, Finn pointed to the guy being interviewed on the screen and said, “See, I’m not the only one splurging. This guy is also a big spender.” Although it was a game character.

Kay Lee covered her mouth and chuckled, “That’s hard to say, because this was completely sparked by you.

While Finn Lewis and Kay Lee were discussing, they forgot that this guy’s words gave a reminder to some wealthy players. Damn, right, although these items are limited, they didn’t limit the number one person could buy. If I bought all these and destroyed the extras, wouldn’t it also be the only one?

About ten minutes after ‘Flynn Lee’ was interviewed, the fashion sets in every district were practically sold out instantly, especially the high-end ones, which were basically all sold out. Finn had just ran to the kitchen to show off his cooking skills when Yuri Johnson called to inquire.

Upon learning that it was the chain reaction sparked by Finn buying a set of outfits for Kay Lee, Yuri was speechless, but he quickly opened his mouth to ask: “What about the issue with these outfits? A lot of wealthy players have called to ask, now that they are all sold out, there’s nowhere for them to buy, should we release new outfits?”

“No! Remember this, each server, including those above 100,000 sets abilities, we only have a few, and once they are sold, they are gone. But we can offer special services for these unique outfits, such as regular redesigns and so on, but that requires additional gold coins. The costs will be set by someone. You can release this in an announcement.” Finn thought for a while and replied decisively.

It is a virtual item after all, and the absolute limited quantities are the reason why people chase after them. Otherwise, who would buy them? So, that loophole can’t be opened.

“I have noted this down,” Yuri thought about it, becoming even more impressed with Finn. This way, he estimated that every time a new district is launched, these outfits will sell very quickly. Yuri guessed it right.. Whenever a new district opens, rich players will rush in, forget about everything else, first top-up their account, buy the most expensive outfits in the Newbie Village then think about leveling up!

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Chapter 250 - 244: Marketing Genius

Chapter 250: Chapter 244: Marketing Genius

Translator: 549690339

“Also, when issuing the announcement, things like mounts, and anything else that doesn’t increase attributes or affect game balance, should all be included.” Finn Lewis added.

“Got it.” Yuri Johnson responded, and immediately had the GMs make a new announcement on the official website. This clarified that all items, including mounts and outfits, are unique and will never have a second copy if they are bought by a player. These are truly limited edition items, and from now on there will be no more items with a price above 100,000.

After purchasing these items, players will enjoy special custom services. Every

two months, players can apply to special in-game NPCs to change the appearance and special effects of their outfits, etc.

An hour after WY issued the announcement, all the precious mounts and outfits in all twenty regions of the game sold out! When Finn Lewis received another call from Yuri Johnson, he was almost floored by the immense spending power of these wealthy players.

This was outrageous! No wonder the whole world welcomes the Flame Nation people. Flame Nation people are rich indeed. This was not just about being wealthier, it’s more like being a Deity Tycoon. Finn added up the costs himself. There were twenty servers, with the settings for outfits and mounts being the same.

The most precious mounts had only a male and a female, of course referring to the gender of the mounts, not the players who rode them. Calculating in this way, the total cost of the top-tier precious mounts and outfits in a single game server was 1.016 billion. For twenty servers, it was a whopping 23.2 billion!

All of this happened within an hour and it was simply astonishing! Even though 23.2 billion didn't seem much to Finn, but these were just virtual items in a game! And all of this was created within an hour! This was nothing short of a miracle!

When Yuri Johnson received this news, he admired Finn tremendously. Just a simple announcement had such an effect. No doubt, rich people knew what rich people wanted. But then again, wasn't he a rich person himself? Yuri thought, scratching his head.

Finn didn't know what Yuri was thinking, but when he made a big table of food, called Kay Lee and Emily over, and shared the news with them, they were shocked. They could hardly believe that the sales of virtual items in a game could rival the annual sales of many companies with a market value over ten billion. And all this was achieved in just one afternoon!

"No way, I need to open a bottle of wine to celebrate, you naughty man." Kay Lee exclaimed, and then went off to fetch some wine. The three of them toasted with joy. Finn felt amazing. If he shared these results with people in the future, he would be seen as a genius! He would be known as a marketing genius!

During their meal, Finn had no idea that Yuri had already made an announcement on the official website. Then the news was quickly picked up by major media outlets and spread around the world, it was mind-blowing!

The major gaming media of the Federation announced the news under the headline "Flame Nation Game Comes with a Bang: Marketing Genius Sells 3.8 Billion Federal Coins of Virtual Items in an Hour!" It didn't take long for the news to spread worldwide.

Selling 3.8 billion Federal coins of virtual items within an hour in one game, isn't that what genius means? With these sales, IVY's stock soared. Adding to the actual results from the day, WY's stock price nearly doubled in an instant, approaching a market value of 300 billion Federal coins, and then started to level off. With these earnings, every share was earning more than WY's per share earnings before.

When Yuri Johnson heard the news, he was speechless. According to the current market value, the 20% of the shares he owns are nearly equivalent to the 50% he used to own. Not to mention, he sold stocks to Finn and received billions of Federal coins in cash.

It couldn't get any more lucrative than this. Furthermore, based on his knowledge, the market value of WY would rise even higher! This has a lot to do with the attitudes of the stock investors in Flame Nation and North Federation. You see, there are countless people on the internet talking about what it means if the majority of shareholders of companies like T, WY, or Alibaba are foreigners.

But all these criticisms overlook the actual issues. How many investors in the Flame Nation would dare to hold a losing company's stock for several years? None! Would the Flame Nation's investment companies dare to invest in such companies? No! But the North Federation's investors are different. They are more interested in a company's future development, not its current profits.

Take G company for example. Many only see how successful the company is now, but overlook its early years where it continuously lost money for five or six years! Each year, they had to pump in five or six hundred million Federal coins! HOW many Investment companies in the Flame Nation would dare to gamble in such a way?

If you don't dare invest, what can companies like T which lose money initially do to grow? They can only find foreign venture capitalists. If not, without development, they would go bankrupt and end up being acquired by foreign enterprises.

So, criticizing these shareholders for this is pointless. It only shows ignorance. Remember Mr. M who started with just 500,000 Flame Nation coins? If someone in the homeland had invested hundreds of millions of Flame Nation coins in his business, would he not share his shares with you? Would he prefer foreign venture capital? Of course not, it's just that no one in the homeland was willing to invest this much money.

Now, seeing the potential for better development in WY, its stocks will undoubtedly continue to rise. The real question is how high they can go. That being said, today's events have bolstered Yuri Johnson's confidence in Finn Lewis. Notably, Yuri just received a call from a gaming company in the North Federation that wants to be the distributor for WY's new game.

Compared to foreign media, domestic media are spreading all sorts of stories about him. Yet generally speaking, Finn is now considered a genius. Moreover, news of WY's market value doubling rapidly also reached the homeland. This means that Finn, who owns over fifty percent of the shares, will have personal assets exceeding 15 billion Federal coins. Although he can't be called the richest man in the homeland, to amass this wealth at the mere age of 23 is unheard of.

After dinner, Finn left Kay Lee's home. That afternoon, Finn spent the whole time playing video games with Kay. Although they were just gaming, their laughs and shouts made them seem closer than before. Upon leaving Kay's home, Finn felt that she was indeed his destined wife.

As the saying goes, a good wife brings good fortune to her husband! He made so much money just by spending an afternoon at her house! Does this not foreshadow an extraordinary future?! Also, Finn now genuinely believes that as long as the right two people are together, they would be happy doing anything, without the need for fancy Federal restaurants or movie theaters.

As he drove leisurely around the city, Olivia Thatcher's voice suddenly chimed in, "Master, I've found something that might interest you."

"What's up?"

"It's about Yves King, who we had a conflict with last night. Remember him?" Olivia asked.

"Hmm, I remember. What happened to him? Is he planning to retaliate against us?" Finn nodded. He wouldn't have forgotten that incident.

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"He does intend to take action against us, but he might not dare to do so rashly until he has gathered more information about us. However, he did punish a few other people," Olivia replied.

"Punished some people? What do you mean?" Finn asked, puzzled.

"One of them is his bodyguard named Brian Barry," Olivia explained.

"Oh?" Finn's interest was indeed piqued. Seems like Yves was not someone very forgiving. Finn had always thought Brian was petty, and this just proved him right. "Tell me what happened."

"Probably because Brian took action, which might have angered him. Anyway, I can't understand his behaviour. Three other bodyguards who were with Brian at the time also suffered," Olivia said.

With that said, Finn just shook his head helplessly. For someone like Yves King, when Brian stepped forward that day, Finn knew his days were numbered. After they got back, the King family must have vented their anger on him. Not only did he fail to protect his principal, but he also caused serious injury to him. Even if the King family didn't vent their anger on him, they would probably never trust him again. Now it seems that the King family is not as magnanimous as Finn had initially assumed.

"Let's check it out, and get Agents 1 and 2 over here," Finn ordered.

"Yes, master, I'll arrange that right away," Olivia immediately replied.

As soon as Olivia ended the call, Finn's windscreen displayed navigation instructions. Finn quickly adjusted his steering wheel and drove off following the navigation guidance. About half an hour later, Finn arrived at an abandoned housing estate in the suburbs. Agents 1 and 2 were already with him. With both of them by his side, Finn felt confident that even if a reinforced squad came for him, without heavy weaponry, they would struggle to capture him..

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