

Super Spender

Chapter 251 - 245: No Dragon Shall Cross the River

Chapter 251: Chapter 245: No Dragon Shall Cross the River

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis parked his car some distance away from the gated community and proceeded to walk in. Once he had left his car, two other cars driven by Code 1 and Code 2 stopped behind his, their occupants following Finn in. Naturally, they carried a sufficient number of weapons. Watching them, Finn felt an unusual sense of security.

Olivia Thatcher had sent their location to Code 1 and Code 2. So, all Finn needed to do was follow them. Shortly after, the three of them arrived outside the mansion. From the outside, light was emitting from the unfinished structure. Finn and the others stayed out of sight from the mansion where two guards were positioned.

“Can we go up there?” Finn pointed to the upper floor of the villa and asked.

“Yes, just follow me, young sir.” Code 1 responded promptly.

The trio quickly sneaked up to the second floor of the villa. The residents were all on the first floor. From the top of the stairwell, Finn peered down with interest. Brian Barry and three other bodyguards had been tied up and placed on the upper floor of the hall, surrounded by eight individuals.

In the hands of these eight people, three held handguns. A middle-aged man sat in their midst. From his behavior, Finn deduced that he wasn't a bodyguard but rather, a member of the Miller Clan.

. Mr. King, on the account of the years we've devoted to serving you. You can do what you wish with me, but please let my three brothers go.” From the upper floor came the crackling sound of the fireplace. A haggard expression was on Brian's face, it was evident that they had been beaten before they arrived.

“Brian, as a bodyguard, and having been in this business for as many years as you have, you should know the consequences of failing to protect your employer. If you die because of this incident, the Miller Clan would not be partial. Your family will receive a hefty compensation. However, not just failing to protect your employer, you even broke

your employer's arms. You know what you've done." The middle-aged man said impassively.

"And you need not bother with pleading, it won't help. Instead, you should ponder over any unfulfilled wishes you have." The middle-aged man added.

"Brian, there's no need to beg them. When we started in this line, we knew we were putting our lives on the line. We were just unlucky to wind up with an employer like them. They are incompetent and love stirring trouble, and when they do, the blame falls on us. Why don't you go and pick a fight with the other party if you have the guts? You know where they are, don't you dare?" The bitter accusation came from the bodyguard seated next to Brian.

"Ha, whether we dare or not is our business. Since he offended the King family, he won't be able to survive on this land for long. I have yet to witness any formidable adversaries, but I've encountered plenty who overestimate themselves, ending up only as cannon fodder." The middle-aged man let out a faintly amused chuckle.

"Enough said! Just do whatever you plan to, and for you guys, if we have our today, you all will have your tomorrow. Just stay with the King family, you know what your fate will be." The bodyguard once again raised his head to glance at the seven or eight bodyguards around him and spoke coldly.

"You don't have to incite dissent. In this world, those who do wrong shall face punishment. Since you've done wrong, you'll have to accept your punishment." The middle-aged man lightly waved his hand and spoke.

"Okay, then. But I hope Mr. King, you'll give our families enough money, as we have risked our lives for you." Brian managed a bitter smile, then spoke in a somewhat despondent tone.

"Rest assured about that. We can definitely afford to cover that small sum. Each of your families will receive two million." The middle-aged man confidently nodded his head.

A series of sniggers broke out. Finally, Finn could not hold it in anymore, the situation was just too comical.

"Who's there?!" At the words of the middle-aged man, the bodyguards below reacted swiftly enough. They quickly surrounded him. Among the three with guns, two lifted theirs, targeting the stairs upstairs.

"Bang" "Bang", two crisp gunshots sounded. Two bullet wounds burst from the wrists of the bodyguards holding the guns. Accompanied by two screams, their guns fell to the ground.

“I would advise you all not to move.” Finn also spoke with a smile. As he did so, Code 1 and Code 2 emerged from their respective rooms. Code 1 held a Gatling six-barrel machine gun, with at least three thousand bullets on his back. Code 2 held an automatic rifle. The two shots fired earlier were his handiwork.

Although these firearms seemed similar to those on Earth, their performance was many times superior. Moreover, they were operated by two powerful robots.

Upon seeing the two men, the middle-aged man sitting in the center and the surrounding bodyguards turned pale, their faces full of terror. The weapon in Code 1's hand had an overwhelming impact. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Bang, bang,” Code 1 standing there suddenly pulled the trigger. The horrifying sound of gunfire echoed as a string of bullets struck the wall of the mansion. With “thud” “thud” sounds, what followed was the appearance of several basin-sized holes in the reinforced concrete wall, more than a foot thick behind these people.

After witnessing such power, all the bodyguards were left speechless. How could they compete? “The two of you standing outside, I suggest you come in, otherwise, you might find a bullet with your names on it.” Finn Lewis spoke softly and did not surface, as it was too dangerous their current circumstances.

Faced with such a straight-forward threat, the two bodyguards originally stationed at the door dare not hide there any longer, and slowly made their way inside.

Only when the earpiece received a safety confirmation from Number One did Finn dare to descend from the second floor. As he walked down, he casually asked, “Chandler King?”

“Who are you?” the middle-aged man steadied his expression and asked in a deep voice.

“Who am I? Aren't I the dead man you just mentioned? I came here to get a closer look. I, handling dragons crossing the river? That's a laugh. You could say Celeston City is my territory, and you think you can hide such actions in a place like this from me? Does the King family consider themselves something special?” Finn laughed as he slowly descended from the second floor.

Most of the bodyguards downstairs were ones that Finn had met last night. Thanks to the Intelligence Potion, Finn's memory was now exceptional and he remembered their faces clearly.

Finn's words made Chandler King's expression drain. It meant that Finn had been there for a while and they were unaware of it. The fact that this location had been found so quickly even though it was a temporary hideout meant that someone had informed Finn.

Because the King family had had no previous interactions with Finn, there would have been no conflict between the two unless for the incident that occurred last night. Hence, it was impossible that these guards had contacted

Finn in advance.

Chandler King knew what these implications meant – their every move was being watched by Finn. The fact that he could even monitor the King family without them noticing was terrifying. Who exactly were these people? And moreover, they'd never heard of a powerful underground force existing in Flame Nation before.

It now seemed that the situation had far exceeded his imagination. Finn was not afraid to reveal this information now because the King family dared not speak of it. And when they eventually did dare, Finn believed that by then, his power would have grown exponentially.

"Your name is Brian Barry, right? Seems like I didn't take you seriously enough yesterday. I thought the King family would be grateful to you, but looking at it now, all the effort you put in yesterday seemed to be in vain," Finn ignored Chandler King and directly addressed Brian.

Brian Barry gave a bitter smile: "Mr. Lewis, you're joking. As the saying goes Loyalty to the employer you serve. Since I am their bodyguard, I should consider their interests."

"Not bad, having such awareness is a commendable thing. It's a pity you're with the King family. How about working for me?" Finn cheerfully squatted down in front of Barry and his men and asked.

Brian wore another bitter smile: "Do we even have a choice?"

"Of course, the choice to die now or decades later," Finn nodded and responded.

"I don't think anyone would choose to die now," Brian said candidly.

"Well, since it's like this, it seems you're not half bad," Finn said while pulling a dagger from his pocket. He cut the plastic ropes binding Brian's arms and tossed the dagger to him, instructing him to release his fellow brothers.

"Mr. King, I really didn't want to come here, " Finn stated as he stood up.

"However, I heard there was going to be quite a spectacle here tonight, so I came to take a look. Looking at it now, it truly is wonderful." Finn lightly clapped his hands and chuckled.

"What do you want?" Chandler King, sitting in the center, asked with an ashen face.

“I don’t want anything. I just thought of a game, oh yes, a game inspired by your earlier speech, Mr. King. Would you like to play with me?” Finn shrugged..

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Chapter 252 - 246: Do I Have the Potential to be a Smiling Tiger?

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“What exactly do you want?” A sense of foreboding flashed across Chandler King’s face.

“Nothing much. Last night, Brian Barry willingly broke both of Yves King’s arms. Of course, I initially intended for their bones to be shattered. But given his loyal service, I chose to let him off lightly with two dislocated arms instead. Then you brought the four of them here today, intending to throw them into the Hudson River, it seems?” Finn Lewis asked indifferently.

The types of people Finn despised most in his life were those who believed the world revolved around them because they possessed power or wealth. So, he wanted to see if the world truly revolved around them.

“In that case, you currently have nine bodyguards left. What if I were to command four of them to break your limbs? What would you do to them once you returned home? Replay tonight’s events once more? I look forward to it,” Finn Lewis said cheerfully. But not one person in the room felt at ease after he spoke, all of them felt a chill run down their spines.

Even the four bodyguards, Brian included, who had managed to stand up and disarm the other three all felt the same. Finn’s words felt like a death sentence to Chandler King and he didn’t even have to lift a finger. The sheer ruthlessness of it sent a shiver down Brian’s spine. He no longer dared to underestimate Finn Lewis.

Brian was certain that if Finn actually followed through with this, Chandler

King would undoubtedly die. Everybody present knew what they were planning tonight. The other bodyguards had chosen to stand by them due to some stroke of luck, considering how Brian had willingly taken the lead yesterday.

Although they preferred to believe otherwise, each of them knew very well that if they were to incur something similar in the future, they would meet the same fate. The

previous episode hadn't yet concluded when another one played out. What did they think the nine bodyguards would do? Break Chandler's limbs and then send him home knowing they were waiting for their doom the next day? Search the * website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Though none of them was as experienced as Brian, each one of them had tasted blood. Which mercenary had not been ruthless? Hence, if Finn were to do what he suggested, Chandler King would be a dead man. So, did Finn appear to be joking?

"You!" Chandler King yelled at Finn in anger and surprise, unable to articulate his thoughts. His face now bore a shade of fear. Even someone as crude as Brian could understand the implications, there was no way Chandler King wouldn't understand.

"What's bothering you? Well, the show has now begun. Did all nine of you understand my orders? Break his limbs, and all of you, including him, can live. Otherwise, Officer No.2." Finn spoke calmly.

Officer No.2 immediately aimed his rifle at a bodyguard's head, "I will do it, I will do it!" The bodyguard, at gunpoint, spoke up instantly. When confronted with death, very few could bring themselves to face it fearlessly, especially as they knew they could avoid it under these circumstances. And from the past to present, the bodyguards who knew Finn Lewis understood that he always kept his word.

"Mr. King, I regret this," the first bodyguard grimaced and picked up a nearby chair, approaching Chandler King.

Mr. King's face had gone pale. He was at a complete loss for words. Was he supposed to beg Finn Lewis or the bodyguards for mercy? It seemed his plea would have been meaningless anyway. As he trembled, struggling to piece together a coherent sentence in his head, the bodyguard smashed the chair onto his leg without missing a beat.

"Thump-" "Ah!" Along with the muffled thud, one could hear the wretched scream echoing in the desolate villa area. Chandler King tumbled from the chair, clutching his leg as he wailed. Finn Lewis, slightly disgusted, looked at him writhing in pain. Even Yves King was braver than him and did not wet his pants in fear.

These people seemed indomitable in normal times, but at a time like this, they were no different than cowards. "I'm sorry, Mr. King." The second bodyguard stepped forward even before Finn Lewis could aim his gun at him. He then picked up what remained of the chair and decisively smashed Chandler King's other leg.

The rest of the bodyguards watched in silence, without any reaction or protest.

Seeing this, Finn knew that there would be no problem left. He spoke lightly, "Let's go."

After his statement, Finn turned around and walked towards another exit. Brian and his men hesitated briefly before they followed.

As Finn left the abandoned villa, he occasionally heard Chandler King's agonized screams from behind. Finn shook his head slightly. Olivia Thatcher had already pulled up the car. Finn stood before the car door, looking back at Brian and his men, hesitating a bit before speaking to Officer No.1, "Take them to Proudly Nation. Henry Lewis there could use some hands."

"Yes, Young Master." The first man nodded and answered respectfully.

"Alright, clean up everything perfectly. You guys are good at that, so I'll head back first." Finn Lewis got in his car and left. Watching Finn leave, Brian turned around only to hear a scream from Chandler King from behind. He couldn't help but shake his head bitterly. He then murmured, "From now on, we could probably only follow his orders. But at least we don't have to worry about today's matter happening again. On the flip side, it'll probably be tough for us to associate with others."

The other three men looked at each other, all shaking their heads with a bitter smile, "It seems like this casual guy is actually incredibly skilled. We were sent off to the Proudly Nation and even if something happens to Chandler in the Flame Nation tomorrow, I doubt anyone would stay around to die. With their

abilities, it would be a piece of cake to leave Celeston City. In the end, the King Family could only suspect that we teamed up to kill Chandler and run away together. They wouldn't suspect it was him as it wouldn't make sense." Brian bitterly laughed and whispered again.

The other three, after exchanging looks, nodded heavily and said, "Well, Brother Brian, we've always been following you, there's not much of a choice now. At least it seems like this young master wouldn't betray us like the King family."

"Well, let's hope he's a good guy." Brian sighed again. He then felt ridiculous, a good guy? Could a good guy get his hands on that much heavy weaponry in the Flame Nation, a place so heavily cracking down on arms offences? That's practically like running an army.

Finn, driving on the highway, couldn't help but rub his face before asking, "Olivia, do you think I have the potential to be a smiling tiger? I seem to really like this style lately. Shouldn't I be more into acting snobbish?"

"No, young master, you were very charming and elegant just now." Olivia's voice was full of laughter.

"I didn't study much, don't trick me." Finn did not believe her.

“Really, if you don’t believe me, you can ask Brian and his men whether you were elegant or not.”

“Oh? Really? Why don’t I feel the same? Well, since you’ve said it twice, I’ll believe you then.” Finn said with confusion in his face. In the end, he chuckled, did his performance just now make him look handsome? Finn was intoxicated by the thought, but he could only show off in front of these minor characters. In the future, he’d have to find some famous people to show off in front of them.

“Exactly, young master, you really were handsome!” Olivia said without hesitation.

“Yes, I must be.” Finn nodded. Even Olivia says I’m handsome. Computers can’t lie. Finn nodded naturally, driving for the city quite satisfied. He came back home around 11 pm. The number 1 and number 2 had already returned. Sending off Brian and his gang to the Proudly Nation was not a job for them, they had Zero.

But the result was that the points in Finn’s hand was just over 110,000 points left. After using the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal, more than 200,000 points were nearly all gone. It seems like these points are really hard to earn. Finn shook his head in resignation. But for now, this was the only way. Now it depended on how much he could earn from the app, Sky. But looking at the current speed, he would have to expand the channel in the federal system.

Within this year, Finn could potentially recoup his investment and start earning points. Not much after he got home, Henry Lewis’s call came in, “Young Master, everything here in the Proudly Nation is settled.” “Oh? Has the ranch been bought?” Finn asked curiously.

“Yes, we acquired a large ranch and a significantly large desert. All the purchase procedures were completed easily. Now, you own nearly 30,000 acres of ranch and desert in West Arrogant Empire, a remote area with a sparse population. And there are no major mines discovered nearby, so for us, at least for the next dozen years or so, it’s very safe.” Henry reported quickly.

“How much did it cost in total?” Finn asked immediately. He handed all of his 10 billion Flame Nation coins from the bank to Henry for the ranch purchase, which was out of the scope of his mission..

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Chapter 253 - 247 – The Terrifying Power of Information

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Translator: 549690339

Unforeseen circumstances led to Finn Lewis capturing a key figure from an assassination squad, and he is currently interrogating them.

The trio remained silent, just sitting quietly there. Finn started to get a headache, wondering how to get the information out of them. After contemplation, he then walked out and, pulling out his phone, asked Olivia Thatcher, “Ask Zero, how many points will it cost to get the identities of these people?”

Finn decided against further indirect inquiry. He’d rather let Zero use points for the search. “1000.” Olivia quickly responded. “Pay it.” Finn readily agreed. Now was not the time to be stingy with points. Even though he had already spent quite a bit on gathering intelligence, information – that was the most important thing.

“The information has been collected, would you like me to send it to your phone?” Olivia quickly asked.

Finn nodded, and soon several files arrived on his phone. He opened them and his eyebrows furrowed. As he suspected, this was indeed an organization connected to other notable ones. Multiple terrorist attacks within his city were caused by these individuals. But this time they got hold of a large number of heavy weapons – someone high up must have helped.

What surprised Finn was that these people had no connection to Bryski Miller or Yves King. These people had appeared even before Yves King did.

After reviewing the information, Finn sat lost in thought. Zero might have demanded high points, but the answers he got in return were fulfilling and very detailed. 1000 points could certainly buy many things, but this intelligence, costing 1000 points, was not expensive at all.

But there was a problem. Dealing with an organization this big, Finn could potentially wipe out all of them using Squad 1 and 2. But the series of problems that would bring was not something he could handle – at least not the current Finn.

Finn didn’t know what Zero’s objective was in completing this mission, but destroying this organization was undoubtedly the best move. It’d certainly ensure completion of the mission. But to do that was beyond Finn’s capabilities, unless he was to exchange for several T800s and T1000s, but that would reveal a lot of things.

After contemplating for a long time, an idea suddenly popped into Finn’s head. Thinking of it, he couldn’t help but ask Olivia, “How good are your hacking abilities? Can a computer expert trace you?”

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“No, they wouldn’t be able to track us. The network I use to connect to the Earth’s network is done through other means. As for hacking abilities, very few computers can resist my hacking due to my computational power. Even large, supercomputers would only be a matter of time. Even Earth’s most advanced supercomputer could only resist for about 15 min at most,” Olivia confidently replied.

“Fine, I’ll come find you later.” Finn nodded, then walked back into the basement. Upon seeing Finn return, the trio fixed their gaze on him, but they remained silent.

“Though I don’t know why you joined this organization, you should know what work you are doing. Don’t you have any families?” Finn dragged over a chair and sat down in front of them, questioning.

“This has nothing to do with you, kill us if you want, but don’t expect to get any information from us,” the leader spoke, looking at Finn.

“You think I can’t find your families, huh?” Finn raised an eyebrow, calmly speaking.

Upon hearing Finn’s words, the trio trembled and simultaneously raised their heads to look at Finn. Although these people partook in such an attack, they were not trained soldiers, but merely brainwashed individuals who were unafraid to die. However, nobody was without weaknesses, including these people.

“Abdul, aren’t your family still in the Flame Nation? They are still living near Celeston City, right? You are really bold, and could still abandon your own family?” Finn raised an eyebrow, pointed at the man on the left, and stated.

They did not say anything, but Finn had accurately stated the name of one of them. Though Finn didn’t specifically mention where their families were, the information was already very clear – it was hardly different from telling them directly.

“Even if you know, so what? If there’s anything, blame us, it has nothing to do with them,” the leader man finally spoke up after a moment of silence.

“So you understand this too. Do you think the innocents that you’ve hurt, their pain was related to what you did? Or is it because you think any sacrifice is permissible for your nonsense beliefs, including your own families? As for whether it’s related to them, do you think I, who snatched you from the police, am a good person?”

“You!” The man seated on the left started to struggle, but a bodyguard immediately shoved a gun to his head.

“Well then, you’ve failed your mission. Are you going to talk, yes or no? If you do talk, unlike you, I won’t harm the innocent, and I won’t bother your families. But if you don’t, I can’t promise the same,” Finn said calmly.

“What do you want to know? We don’t know much. We might not know what you want,” after a moment’s hesitation, the leading man finally said.

“Just tell me what you know. Record what he says,” Finn pointed at a burly man standing beside and commanded.

“Yes.” Finn then listened as the man spoke, occasionally asking a few questions. They really didn’t know too much. An organization like this would never let an ordinary member gain access to many secret messages. Once they had said everything they knew,

Finn fell silent for a while, then gave a wave of his hand signalling the burly men to ‘dispose of’ these three. Since he had taken them, Finn was not going to return them to the police force, especially as they had seen his face. But, based on the information provided by Zero, these people had done a lot of bad things. Regardless, they deserved death which lightened Finn’s conscience quite a bit..

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Chapter 254 - 248: Treating Money as if it’s Nothing

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Translator: 549690339

After collecting these materials, Finn Lewis headed directly home in his car. On the way, Finn directed Olivia Thatcher to select a website.

“Are you sure you want to take down this website, young master?” Olivia asked, a question that she rarely posed to Finn.

“Yes,” Finn thought for a moment, then made a decisive nod. “As long as you are confident that they won’t be able to trace it back to us, that will be fine.”

“Rest assured, they won’t be able to pinpoint my location,” Olivia immediately replied.

“Sir, do you need me to monitor it?” Olivia asked.

Finn pondered before he responded: “Yes, keep an eye on it and let me know when it’s time to take action.” He did not inquire on how Olivia would monitor it; perhaps an ordinary person couldn’t get information about when the action would commence, but Olivia definitely could. The internet was like a playground for her.

After making these arrangements, Finn continued on his way home. While Olivia was launching the cyber attack, she controlled the car to drive aimlessly on the road. Once Finn was near his residence, he parked the car, got out and headed towards a roadside stall.

At the entrance to his residential community, a small stall selling baked sweet potatoes was set up. The vendor was a woman in her fifties or sixties, with a small child on her back who looked about one or two years old. Seeing Finn approach, she asked cheerfully, "Would you like some sweet potatoes, young man?"

Looking over, Finn saw five or six baked sweet potatoes remaining on the stove. So, he agreed with a smile: "Yes, I'll take them all. Please wrap them up for me."

The woman was stunned, then hesitated before saying, "Young man, can you eat all of these by yourself? They won't taste good once they're cold. They're best eaten warm, and definitely not good leftover. This is too much for one person."

"Don't worry, I can finish them. Some friends and I are having a gathering. We were hoping to find some baked sweet potatoes at this hour. I'm surprised there are still some available," Finn replied jovially.

"Okay then, let me weigh them for you." The woman beamed as she said so.

The total weight came to 11 kilograms. She offered him a discount, "Let's charge you for 10 kilograms. That will be 50 yuan." The woman then neatly wrapped up the sweet potatoes.

Finn took out a 100-yuan note from his pocket, received the sweet potatoes and gave her the money. Upon confirming there was no issue with the note, she put the 100 yuan into her wallet. As she was about to give Finn his change, she saw that he was already heading back to his car.

"Hey, young man, I need to give you your change!" The woman pulled out a 50 yuan note from her wallet, looked up and noticed that Finn had already walked quite a distance. She shouted loudly.

"No need for change, head home early," Finn waved then quickly got into his car and drove into the community.

He parked his car near the entrance and then walked up to his apartment. Once inside the elevator, he gobbled a baked sweet potato, which tasted quite good. With the leftover sweet potatoes that he definitely couldn't finish, he placed them on the table in his apartment.

As he was munching on the sweet potato, Finn turned on his computer and went to the homepage of 'New World,' the official forum. Upon access, he saw a flood of flaming posts rapidly updating.

It was surprising to see a flurry of activity at this hour. As he skimmed through the posts, Finn noticed most were discussing the afternoon event, where all the precious mounts and costumes in the game had sold out within twenty servers. Majority of the players were praising Finn as a moneymaker. Although there was some jealousy, surprisingly, most players were not berating Finn.

The reason behind the lack of scolding was simple; it was due to Finn's earlier generous move. Before the game launched, he had given the first 10,000 players a nine-day luxury trip to Malya Kingdom.

Several players voluntarily defended Finn on the forum. If someone criticized

Finn, there would be an immediate counterattack. It was true that during Finn's giveaway, not many people had bought as many mounts and costumes.

Besides, the giveaway amounted to a few hundred million as well.

Seeing these players' comments, Finn felt that his actions hadn't been in vain. After all, he had made more than twenty billion in revenue just that day. After some thought, he promptly picked up his phone and called Yuri Johnson, no matter what time it was.

Luckily, Yuri hadn't gone to bed yet, and he quickly answered the call: "Mr.

Johnson."

"Director Lewis, you really have no concept of timing," Yuri complained.

"Huh?" Finn looked at the time, could it be that Yuri was in the middle of something? It seemed likely, as it was just past midnight. "Have I interrupted something important?" Finn laughed as he said this.

"What do you think? I just came out of a dungeon instance, was just about to loot, and now someone else got it." Yuri sounded somewhat upset. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn nearly choked on his own saliva. So, Yuri was only playing a game. But who knew that Yuri would also join the gamers?

"I need your help with something," Finn quickly said.

"What is it?" Hearing that there was a matter at hand, Yuri's tone immediately grew serious.

“Issue another announcement, saying that in gratitude for everyone’s support, we’re extending our previous promotion from the first 10,000 players to the

first 20,000,” Finn quickly proposed.

“20,000?!” Yuri’s voice rose by an octave.

“Yes, 20,000!” Finn confirmed without hesitation.

Yuri felt like he was going insane. Just when they had brought in over twenty billion, even though it was a lot, they had to remember that this was a one-off income since Finn had no plans to introduce new mounts and costumes. But now, you just added 10,000 more slots, each player being able to bring two family members as well for the Malya Kingdom trip. Oh Lord! Are you aware that your generous move made us lose three hundred million just like that?

However, since Finn now held over fifty percent of the company’s shares, Yuri was only an executor of his wishes.

“Don’t worry. The money will come from my personal account. The players supported us so much; it’s only right we give back to them,” Finn replied cheerily.

Yuri was speechless. Does your money not count as money, is that it? But all Yuri could do was agree reluctantly. Since Finn had already decided, he had no other choice..

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Chapter 255 - 249: Points Surge

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Translator: 549690339

After hanging up on Yuri Johnson’s call, Finn Lewis finished off the sweet potato in his hand, pondered a bit, then picked up his phone to call Jay Sommer, “My lord,” Jay’s voice came through the line.

“Um, about those 10 AI robots I had prepared last time, how many are available for use now?” asked Finn Lewis after some thought.

“At this moment, two can be assigned.” Jay thought for a moment before responding, “However, in half a month there will be 3 more available, totaling five AI robots that can be spared.”

“First, bring those two here, I have instructions for them,” Finn ordered.

“As you wish, my lord,” Jay responded.

After hanging up with Jay, Finn waited at home. About half an hour later, there was a knock at Finn’s door. He went over and opened it, finding two young people waiting outside, a man and a woman.

“Greetings, my lord,” the two bowed ceremoniously to Finn.

“Um, come in,” Finn nodded, let them in and closed the door behind them, before saying: “I have a task for you.”

“Please tell us, my lord.”

“I need you to establish a charity foundation.” This thought just struck Finn. He had this idea when he adopted Zoe earlier, but back then, he didn’t have enough funds. But now, the income he drew from IVY was already very high. Although there were no reward points provided, it could still offer very stable cash flow.

Moreover, the pocket money Zero gave him every month had accumulated to about 50 million. If he completed the Toras mission, his monthly allowance would increase to 100 million, free of charge. That would be over a billion a year of pocket money, more than he could possibly spend.

However, there were many other people in the world who needed Finn’s help. He himself was amongst them in the past and knew very well that to a wealthy man, it might just be a meal’s cost, but for some impoverished families, it was a lifesaver. Back when Finn didn’t have the means, he couldn’t afford to help. But now that he could, he didn’t mind being a bit prodigal. He’d end up spending these funds anyway, and this way, it could help others remember his kindness.

The two AI didn’t say a word, waiting quietly for Finn’s orders.

“The name of the foundation will be ‘Green Leaf’, with a green leaf representing the foundation’s logo. As for its operation, I don’t want it for publicity or to build a reputation. So when you manage it, you can keep it low-profile. I believe you can find out who really needs help. You can help them secretly. I will initially inject 1 billion Flame Nation coins,” Finn said earnestly.

“As you wish, my lord. We understand. We will deliver these funds to those in need,” they responded.

“Um, go ahead. No need for this foundation to make a profit under the guise of charity. All you need to do is investigate and spend money. I’ll handle the rest,” Finn said with a nod.

“Hidden mission completed,” announced Zero when the two AI had left. Finn was at first taken aback, then joy filled his face. He didn’t expect that establishing a charity foundation would fulfil a hidden mission. Last time, he received a considerable amount of bonus points for merely finishing a mission ahead of time. Now with ‘hidden’ tagged to it, the rewards couldn’t be that bad, right?

“Hidden mission completion reward: 100,000 bonus points, 5 six-dimensional space exchange opportunities, and an increase of 1 billion Flame Nation coins to the charity foundation’s monthly funds.” The reward was brief but filled Finn with a sense of foreboding. Especially the five chances to exchange in the six-dimensional space. Could that be the space dimension opened by the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal? From the era of 1836? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Zero, explain what six-dimensional space exchange opportunities mean?” Finn asked quickly.

“It refers to the number of times you can use points to exchange items in another space-time. The quantity of items exchanged each time is unlimited, but the number of exchanges is limited,” Zero explained.

“Wait, so you’re saying that I couldn’t exchange anything from you in the 1836 space-time before?” Finn promptly caught the crux of the matter.

“Correct. Although the six-dimensional space-time can establish interdimensional passages, sending items into the six-dimensional space-time without a space-time beacon consumes a massive amount of energy. Currently, the relevant exchange is not available,” Zero answered straightforwardly.

Finn broke into a cold sweat. Fortunately, he now knew about this hidden condition after finishing this mission. Otherwise, he would have been in trouble if he wanted to exchange something after reaching the 1836 space-time. A waste of one round-trip opportunity, considering every round trip cost 1000 points even with his surplus of points.

But now things were okay, he was awarded five exchanges. There were no limits to the points spent each time, but there was a limit on the number of times. This was the first time Finn had seen reward exchange numbers. There might be more later, but he had to be strategic with these five opportunities.

Including these reward points, Finn now had over 210,000, and the charity’s monthly funds gave him a sigh of relief. If they were to help without any constraints, the funds expended each month would be astronomical.

This was pure spending, without any return. But things were looking up now, at least there was a monthly provision of 1 billion Flame Nation coins from Zero. Although that

sounded scary, after thinking about it carefully, it wasn't that large. It was 1 billion Flame Nation coins a month, or 12 billion a year, which was 1.2 billion Federal coins after 100 years.

12 trillion sounded like a lot, but when you consider it was a 100-year span, it wasn't a significant figure. The few major financial groups in the North

Federation probably managed funds in trillions of Federal coins. Hence, the World Billionaires List didn't say much.

Similarly, Flame Nation had entities similar to the North Federation's financial groups but in family forms, in greater numbers but smaller in size. 1.2 trillion was merely 200 billion Federal coins. Finn had no idea how much Zero managed, but money was a revolving process.

With 210,000 points, Finn needed to plan carefully. These points were extremely critical now. But for now, he had to wait until he completed this challenge from the dark force to unlock everything in the 50,000 point range, so he would have items to redeem..

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Chapter 256 - 250: Show-off Artifact

Chapter 256: Chapter 250: Show-off Artifact

Translator: 549690339

"Young Master, the operation has started." Upon receiving Olivia Thatcher's reminder, Finn Lewis finally realized the gravity of the situation. He thought that such an undertaking would take at least a few days of planning, but to his surprise, action commenced merely a day later.

The specific details of the operation have been removed due to uncontrollable factors.

As the last person was arrested, ending the operation, a voice in Finn Lewis' mind announced, "Mission accomplished, rewarded with one set of Thunderbird Type-7 skin-tight protective suit." As the voice faded, Finn Lewis became somewhat confused, "Wasn't the reward supposed to be unlocking a commodity below fifty thousand points."

"You are mistaken." The voice, carrying a cool humor, made Finn Lewis feel like an idiot. He quickly took out his phone to recheck the mission, only to frustratingly discover that the unlocking task was related to the birth of Toras Corporation. He thought it was the second challenge from the dark forces.

However, now that it's done, Finn Lewis couldn't change anything. He had no other choice but to reluctantly accept. That said, he was indeed intrigued by this Thunderbird Type-7 skin-tight protective suit. Just what kind of item was

Soon, a knocking sound marked the arrival of what Finn Lewis wanted to see a T-800 model carrying a large box. The box, imposing in size with roughly 1.2 meters in height, eighty centimeters in width, and fifty centimeters in thickness, surely would have been tough for someone less muscular than the T-800.

Once inside the living room, the T-800 placed the box on the floor and turned to leave. Finn Lewis was allowed to open the box only after DNA verification by Model-I. To his dismay, upon opening, Finn Lewis found something completely different from what he was eagerly expecting.

Finn initially imagined it to be a tight-fitting suit like the ones seen in movies. However, what he saw in the box was akin to the ancient Flame Nation's chainmail or fish scale armor.

"Damn it. Though I bet it offers impressive protection, I surely can't walk down the street wearing this, right? This is ridiculous," he muttered.

"What use is this to me? Do I only put it on when I'm attacked? That would be too late, wouldn't it?" Finn Lewis met the neatly arranged armor in the box with a helpless stare.

"Young Master, its function will become apparent once you put it on. Contrary to its appearance, this advanced protective suit isn't heavy at all. Its protective effect even surpasses our armor," the nearby T-1000 responded respectfully.

"Really?" Finn Lewis curiously turned to look at Model-I.

After Model-I nodded but didn't further speak, Finn Lewis eagerly reached into the box and touched the armor. To his surprise, it was incredibly lightweight, much like fabric clothes, not at all as heavy as he had imagined. Despite appearing metallic and solid, lifting it felt effortless. No wonder it needed such a sizable box.

Upon removing the entire armor, he found that the middle was like a zip-up design. After unzipping it, he asked, "Do I need to remove all my clothes before wearing it?"

"You can leave your underwear on," Model-I responded.

Since he was alone in the room, and both his parents and Fishy Wells were currently not in the house, he didn't hesitate to strip down to his underwear, leaving only that on before pulling on the fish scale-like armor with Model-I's

nup.

The armor was divided into two parts: pants and a vest. He first put on the armor pants, followed by the vest. However, he couldn't help but chuckle helplessly once he had it on – it was loose and baggy. He felt like he was wearing an oversized vest. What was so special about it?

Just as he was about to inquire, Model-I went back to the box and took out a watch-like object and handed it to him. This so-called watch was incredibly thin, approximately five to six millimeters, with a transparent strap and face, which allowed him to see through to the other side.

“What is this?” Finn Lewis asked curiously. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“This is an auxiliary system to operate the equipment you're wearing, or you could consider it as a central control system,” Model-I replied promptly.

“Oh?” Finn Lewis immediately removed his Breguet watch and put on the watch-like accessory. There was no buckle on the strap but as soon as he put it on his wrist, both ends instinctively tightened, sealing the gap perfectly.

Then the watch face started flashing rapidly until a platinum-colored watch appeared on his wrist. Although this watch bore no brand, a glance was enough to tell that it was of supreme quality – no ordinary watch could imitate its material and craftsmanship. His Breguet watch, worth millions, suddenly felt like a countryside relic compared to it.

This inexplicable feeling was hard to describe but your eyes could tell even though words couldn't. Odd as it may sound, the watch somehow carried a certain elegance. The synthetic voice, devoid of warmth, came again, “Thunderbird Type-7 protective suit activated, code name ilkvven99. Do you wish to change the name, or continue using the code name?”

“Change the name. Call it Wild Kitten.” Finn Lewis, unable to think of a decent name on the spot, came up with one at random.

“Wild Kitten – confirmed,” the robotic voice continued, “Do you wish to activate the protective suit? Remember, once activated, the attached target cannot be changed. Please confirm cautiously.”

“Activate.” Finn Lewis replied promptly, “Isn't that obvious? Wearing it means it's to be activated..”

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