Super Spender

- Chapter 257 - 251: Too Strong -

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Translator: 549690339

"Initiating, DNA testing in progress." As the icy prompt resonated, Finn Lewis suddenly felt an intense pang of pain shoot through his body, its sudden sting causing him to shriek in agony. He instan tly collapsed onto the ground but the pain came and left as swiftly as it had arrived.

The pain had struck a mere moment before and then disappeared just as swiftly. Finn stood up, preparing to curse at the system a lot but before he could give vent to his indignation, he was entirely flabbergasted.

As he was donning the Thunderbird 7 suit, he stood next to a dressing mirror in the living room. When he got up from the floor, he caught a glimpse of his reflection in the mirror! Just a moment ago, the armor had appeared to be significantly large and shaped like a Fish Scale Armor. Suddenly, it looked as though the armor had come alive. Numerous little pieces of the Fish Scale Armor transformed into even smaller fragments, making it seem as though the entire suit was composed of countless tiny organisms.

If someone with trypophobia saw it, they would probably faint. Fortunately, Finn was not one of them. He watched as the armor seemed to come to life and hasten its tightening process around his body, quickly adjusting itself accordingly. A platinum armor closely adhered to his body, making it look incredibly brilliant, as if his skin was getting an instant radiant glow. Finn was stunned to see this armor, which was certainly not more than 2 mm thick, sticking so close to his body. He finally huffed out, "Could this be the legendary Golden Silk Sott Armor described in martial arts novels?" "Please set the scanning target." The icy prompt sounded again.

"What do you mean?" Finn asked in surprise, looking curiously at No.I.

"It can alter its appearance. Master, you can go to the dressing room nearby, and let it scan your clothes directly." No.I explained.

"Are you kidding?" Finn was stunned! This could also change its appearance? Swearing incredulously, he promptly headed into the dressing room and quickly commanded, "Scan all the clothes here."

"Command confirmed." The system prompt sounded off, unfazed.

Finn watched himself in the dressing room mirror as he saw a surprising sight where the armor on his body changed as though brought to life, quickly moving along his body while a shallow blue light curtain composed of laser lights from his wristwatch scanned across all the clothes in the dressing room.

The platinum armor on Finn started to change colors rapidly, with different colors appearing on the armor. The transformation process lasted a few minutes. Then, a series of three-dimensional photographs appeared on the armor's screen, demonstrating a clear depiction of the type of clothes. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You can choose to change the appearance. If not chosen, the default appearance will be applied." The prompt sounded again.

Finn quickly selected a set of black formal attire. The moment he selected this style, he instantly looked into the mirror, only to witness the armor on his body quickly turn black. It didn't even take two seconds for a black suit to take shape, complete with a shirt and tie. The suit was so well-fitting; it appeared it was tailor-made for him. The cuts and style enhanced Finn's strengths, leaving him completely stunned. Eventually, Finn couldn't help but let out a shocked, "Holy crap!"

This was extravagant! It was overwhelmingly exceptional! Finn wore a look of disbelief, his eyes running over his attire. It felt just like high-end fabric, and you couldn't tell whether it was on the inside or the outside. It was impossible to figure out that this wasn't a regular suit, but Finn had just witnessed this right before his eyes, where the metal armour transformed into a suit!

"Change it again!" Finn moved to pick a casual outfit from his wristwatch, focusing on his body as he did so. This time, the transformation seemed to occur even quicker—almost in the blinking of an eye, he was wearing a different outfit.

Finn checked his outfit once again. It was just amazing! After trying every clothing inside the dressing room, he determined that buying clothes from now on seemed worthless. He could directly scan clothes from any clothing stores, and when he came back, he could switch to any outfits he wanted at any time. It could be a different outfit in the morning, and another in the afternoon, and even another one in the evening while he was lying in bed.

Finn took off the Thunderbird 7 skin-tight protective suit after it changed its form and threw it down on the floor, realizing that unless he commanded it to be so, it would remain simply an ordinary item of clothing.

"Number 1." Finn quickly opened his mouth, pondering upon what Number 1 had told him earlier – that the protection capability of this protective suit was almost equivalent to his body armor, which was indeed extraordinary.

"Yes, Master." Number 1 immediately materialized by Finn's side.

"Will its protective capability lessen when it transforms into normal clothing?" Finn asked eagerly.

"No, it won't. Its protective power has nothing to do with its form. However, it cannot protect the parts it does not cover. Although it can cover your entire body within 1 second to safeguard you, if an object strikes you at a speed exceeding this, you could still get hurt in areas not protected by it," Number 1 explained hurriedly.

Finn nearly began to laugh ecstatically. Now, didn't he look like a formidable being too? With its protective capability, he was as potent as T-1000.

"Master. Once you put it on, it can safeguard you to the utmost. However, we cannot provide it with the current energy supply. If used for about a year, it would require 10,000 points to replenish the energy," Number 1 continued.

"10,000 points, that's a trivial matter," Finn waved dismissively. Even if it costs

100,000 points a year, he was willing to pay. This awesome protective gear was simply priceless.

"Is this system essentially an intelligent assistance system?" Finn, pointing at his wristwatch, asked Number 1.

"Master, you can later upgrade its intelligent assistance capability, but for now, it is sufficient for you. If Master finds it inconvenient to talk, you can exchange it for a small headphone. Thus, we or Olivia Thatcher, as well as the armor program on your hand, all can contact you through it," Number 1 replied respectfully.

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Chapter 258 - 252: Going Back Again

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Translator: 549690339

"Oh right, speaking of which, how does Zero transmit voices directly into my mind without others hearing them?" Finn Lewis was always curious about this.

"It's a simple ability. By compressing and resonating sounds, we can directly send them to your eardrums, Mr. Lewis. It sounds as if they're coming straight from inside your mind. It's actually the same principle as wearing headphones," No.I explained.

"I see, how do I exchange for this miniature earpiece then?" Finn nodded.

"It is exchanged for this object." No.I's eyes began to shimmer, and countless faint blue lasers instantly projected a holographic screen on the wall in front of Finn, displaying an item. Upon a glance, it was an ultra-miniature nanocommunication robot.

Each exchange required a towering 2000 points! Seeing this number, Finn was greatly surprised. Something so small that it was invisible to the naked eye, yet so expensive. Nonetheless, he had a good grasp of Zero's exchange rules now. For technology items, it wasn't about the size, it was much like judging modern warships by their size.

At Zero's place the prices weren't necessarily high, but some small items with high technological content were extremely costly, like this nanocommunication robot, which was much more than just an earpiece.

Finn quickly found this gadget on his phone and promptly exchanged two with Zero after glancing over its description. The two items came in something that looked like a syringe, which was brought over by No.I. Finn couldn't see the items with the naked eye. They were supposed to be injected directly into the body.

In fact, even without injection, it could crawl directly into human bodies through pores. Under No.l's guidance, Finn successfully injected the nanocommunication robots into his own ears

"Test it out," Finn ordered.

"Mr. Lewis." Although he couldn't see No.I's mouth moving, he heard him loud and clear, the same way one would hear sounds while wearing headphones. The nanocommunication robot didn't just enable Finn to listen, it could also capture his faintest whispers.

"Good, very good." Finn soon attached the nanocommunication robots to the stray cat's systems as well. This way, he didn't have to operate the watch, and he designated numbers for his few favorite sets of clothing. With this, Finn just needed to tell the stray cat which set to change into, and the change would happen promptly.

"Oh and, can the stray cat's voice be changed?" Finn suddenly thought of another question, slightly frustrated. He wasn't keen on hearing another cold voice like Zero's; one was enough.

"Yes." No.I simply nodded. Finn immediately changed it into a soft and charming female voice, which felt much more comfortable.

"Not bad, not bad at all." Once he was done, Finn admired his attire and said satisfactorily, "From now on, I won't even need to buy clothes. This is

amazing." Sëarch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Zero, is there a way to exchange unavailable objects?" Finn contemplated for a while, then asked while sitting on the couch. He recalled the mission rewards and although he got a powerful protective suit, it didn't add much practical value to his upcoming actions.

"Items can be exchanged at double the points, but the exchange authority for the items cannot be unlocked." Zero answered simply.

"Double?!" Finn's voice shot up, "Isn't that cheating? And can't unlock exchange authority? Does that mean I have to pay double every time I want to exchange? And it'll consume exchange attempts too, so I won't be able to exchange for a lot all at once if it's doubled."

Now, without other sources of points, it seemed only Kay Lee's mission was plausible. However, if he confessed to her now, it was unpredictable whether she'd agree. Being your girlfriend and harboring some feelings for you aren't the same things.

The points from Kay Lee's mission wouldn't turn the tables now. Other missions didn't offer much either, and it was unclear when Zero would have more missions for Finn.

After much thought, Finn made a phone call to Henry Lewis and delegated the tasks. After Finn shared his thoughts, Henry pondered for a moment then said,

"Mr. Lewis, I suggest we go with customization."

"Customization? Can we do that with Zero?" Finn was taken aback.

"Yes, we just need to pay a certain amount of points. Or, we could modify the object according to your requirements, although it might require slightly more points. But it's better than buying things we don't need." Henry suggested.

"Alright, then you should come back once. Until the base is set up there, I'm afraid we can only rely on point transfers."

"Mr. Lewis, I think it's best if I don't show my face. You can assign another intelligent robot to assist you," Henry suggested.

"Alright then, it's up to you." After contemplating a bit, this essentially made no difference to Finn as all the robots shared the same information. Henry had nothing to do with the current Finn. Even after leaving the country, Henry was given a new face, a Caucasian one. Changing appearances used a considerable amount of points after all.

After ending the call with Henry, Finn began to ponder. He would definitely have to venture into the 1836 timeline soon. Anyone would be curious about a nearly 200-year-old timeline, especially one that was almost identical to the current one.

This part where Finn returns to ancient times, leads the Flame Nation, and employs modern technology to give world superpowers a good thrashing, was removed due to unforeseeable constraints.

At the same time, Finn began to set up his own force in that space-time!

In fact, there isn't much to elaborate on regarding this era. Once he had everything in place, Finn returned directly to the modern times. His arrival point was still a desolate corner of Darwin Harbor. As soon as Finn appeared, a T800 walked over and handed Finn's stored phone back to him..

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Chapter 259 - 253: Even the Banks are Afraid

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Translator: 549690339

The little wild cat watch on Finn Lewis' wrist automatically adjusted the time. He couldn't help but chuckle as he looked at it—it was somewhat disorienting. To him, clearly, more than ten days had passed, but to others in the modern world, Finn had only been gone for a day or two.

He took out his phone and checked his missed calls. There weren't many, but there were quite a few unread messages. None of them were that important, just daily life stuff. There was also a greeting message from Kay Lee. Finn replied to Kay, informing her that he had been in a meeting all day and had not checked his phone.

He chatted with Kay Lee for a bit before returning to his hotel. After their conversation, Finn rubbed his temples, chuckling bitterly. This running back and forth was not a

pleasant thing. What seemed like a simple thing—passing a day in the past—resulted in ten days gone by for Finn in the year 1837. Adjusting back to the present required some effort.

He returned to his hotel room and made a call to Henry Lewis. "Young master, you're back," Henry Lewis' voice was steady.

"Yeah, I'm back. Did you manage to take care of that thing I asked you to do?" Finn asked immediately.

"Both Rhine Kingdom Bank and Red Flower Bank have taken away all the gold. The payment they promised us is already in place. Additionally, each bank has dispatched a team of fifteen financial consultants. They are on their way to Darwin Harbor," Henry Lewis quickly informed him.

"So many?" Finn was surprised. He knew about private financial advisory teams. Generally, if you have over a billion federal coins worth of assets, these banks would provide you with a personal financial advisor. However, the most they would dispatch was one person, and these personal financial advisors managed multiple billionaires at once.

"They know that your assets don't just consist of these forty billion or so federal coins," Henry Lewis replied with a chuckle.

Finn nodded, realizing that both Rhine Kingdom Bank and Red Flower Bank had rolled out financial teams that far exceeded what is typically allocated for the amount of money Finn held with them. Even if the sum was a dozen or so billion federal coins, being assigned a group of three to five financial advisors would be fabulous. Now, each company was sending fifteen people! Such a large scale far exceeded the level of Finn's current status.

The banks' attempts to curry favor with him were obvious. "Alright, I understand. Is the warehouse rental sorted out?" Finn inquired.

"Yes, it's all set. Considering your next likely move, I went ahead and bought over a dozen large warehouses in Darwin Harbor. These include various types of warehouses, refrigerated seafood ships, etc.," Henry replied promptly.

"Okay, I'm headed to the warehouse now to transport the first batch of goods back," Finn nodded. His personal space was 360 cubic meters, far from enough to ship all the goods in one go.

Although Darwin Harbor wasn't densely populated, it was a noteworthy port in the northwest of the Proudly Nation. There weren't many cargo ships passing through, but it had more than its share of warehouses. Finn's dozen or so large, varied types of warehouses amount to nearly fifty percent of all those in Darwin Harbor. Anticipating

that Finn would ultimately need to expand his operations, Henry had already begun negotiating with the local authorities about acquiring land around the warehouse. The goal was to develop a part of it into a private port and warehouse district.

Finn located a warehouse for general goods storage and ordered Zero to unleash the antiques and furniture. All these artifacts had already been prepared and packaged in 1837 in the Governor City of the Realm. The porcelain pieces were packed in wooden boxes, buffered by straw, ready to be placed directly into the warehouse.

Actually, Finn didn't have to do much. However, he had to make four trips in total—considering the first time he came back—to transport all of it. That amounted to more than 1400 cubic meters of items in total!

Especially the porcelain. Only then did Finn realize how much he had bought! Official Kiln porcelain from the reign of Daoguang in the Qing dynasty, and he finally figured out how much porcelain a major household would have! These porcelain pieces, crafted just two or three years prior, were certified Official Kiln!

He had no clue how the appraisal experts of this era would view them, given that these porcelain items looked too new! Gazing around the massive warehouse brimming with antiques, Finn felt a great sense of accomplishment. If he were to auction these items, the collection he brought back was enough to start his own museum!

However, Finn underestimated the value of what he brought back. As he closed the warehouse door, Zero suddenly announced: "Points received."

Finn was taken aback and soon found his phone from his pocket to check his point balance. He jumped when he saw the number and rubbed his eyes in disbelief. "Zero, are you sure there isn't a mistake?" Finn asked incredulously.

"My computations are never incorrect. The assessed worth factoring in the butterfly effect of these items appearing in this world, minus standard depreciation, results in a final figure of 1,572,333 points," Zero answered as usual.

Indeed, Finn now had more than 1.58 million points! That is to say, just for these items, he had gained over 1.57 million points! That's 1.57 million points, equating to a whopping 15-7 billion federal coins in value! Was the stuff in this one warehouse really worth this much? Finn looked up at the ceiling of the packed warehouse, amazed.

The value of 15-7 billion federal coins, what was it equivalent to? Converted to Flame Nation coins, it's close to 100 billion Flame Nation coins! And how much did Finn spend? Only 1.27 million taels of silver, or about 40 tons of silver. An approximate price per kilogram of silver was 4110 Flame Nation coins, so 1 ton equaled 4.1 million, and 40 tons was just 160 million.

That's a 1000-fold profit! Most importantly, it seemed that Finn had simply acquired the silver as a pirate with no investment! Now it was finally clear why the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal needed 1 million points to be activated. It was obscenely profitable!

Finn couldn't help but salivate as he subconsciously asked, "Zero, are there any more of these Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystals?"

"Yes." Zero's response was crisp.

"Really?! How many points are needed to redeem them?!" Finn was stunned, then yelled. Finn had now tasted the sweetness of profits! This was an entire world of wealth! What did it mean to possess the wealth of a whole world, there was no need to ask, was there?! Finn could now truly appreciate it.

"Unable to redeem. It's classified as an extremely rare item that can only be obtained through the random draw system."

"It can only be drawn? Then may I ask, how is this extremely rare item defined? In other words, how many of these Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystals are there?" Finn reacted quickly with the questions..

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Chapter 260 - 254: Shock

Chapter 260: Chapter 254: Shock

Translator: 549690339

"Ultra-rare items refer to those that cannot be manufactured, have arduously stringent formation conditions, and exist in quantities not exceeding three," was Zero's straightforward reply.

No more than three? So it means Zero must at least have another

Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal, even two more! Excitement welled up in Finn Lewis instantly, but he also quickly realized that it's uncertain whether he could draw the item again in his next completed task. The ultra-rare items probably aren't limited to just this kind of crystal.

1.57 million points! Finn began pondering how to use these points. Without a second thought, he promptly expanded his own space this time. Finn, who had 360 cubic meters at the moment, directly exchanged for 640 cubic meters, rounding up a space of exactly 1,000 cubic meters.

A 1,000 cubic meters were enough to house a relatively large quantity of items.

For the time being, there shouldn't be a need to further expand this space.

However, this also meant that Finn's points had immediately declined to 940,000 points. Finn decisively exchanged for two more Tlooos. With No. 1 and No. 2 left at the other side, this side still required two Tlooos for security.

As for the remaining points, Finn did not use them for now because he was still uncertain what he needed. Additionally, there might be occasions to use these points in real-life settings. They couldn't all be used in the other space, because Finn knew that these antiquities might be a one-off deal. He won't be able to bring these items back again next time.

Unless Finn robs the Louvre Palace! Although Finn had already designated that place as his territory! Holding back his excitement, Finn immediately called Henry Lewis to inform him about the items and asked Henry how they could cover it up.

In actuality, there wasn't much to hide. The storage center in Darwin Harbor was bought previously. Henry had directly acquired it when he came here. As for when the goods were shipped in, it is not difficult to investigate, but neither is it easy. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Once the confirmation with Henry was out of the way, Finn immediately placed a call to Lawrence Rodger and Oscar Blair, asking the two to make another trip. However, this time Finn did not receive them in the building bought by Henry, but met the two directly at a restaurant. Upon seeing them, Finn didn't beat around the bush and said directly, "I have a transportation business that I need you both to help me handle."

Transportation business? Lawrence and Oscar exchanged glances. Why did they have to handle this transportation business? Though they could technically take care of it, most of their work involved financial investments, providing Finn with substantial financial investment advice, taking commissions from it, or helping Finn acquire companies and so on. They could assist in anything finance-related.

However, transportation did not come under their jurisdiction. Needless to say, the customer is always right. Since Finn chose them, they weren't going to refuse. Instead, they straightforwardly asked, "What kind of transportation business would this be?"

"A batch of antiques," Finn replied directly.

Lawrence and Oscar decisively latched onto his mention of "a batch". Antiques described in batches? "What kind of transportation service do you need us to provide?" Lawrence asked decisively.

"An efficient appraisal team, complete security services, and procedures related to returning to Flame Nation, among other things," Finn stated immediately.

"Those aren't issues. Our bank has business dealings with internationally renowned auction houses. We can contact the finest appraisal experts for Mr. Lewis. May I ask which kind of antiques?" Lawrence queried.

Just as Finn was about to reply, his phone rang. He took a glance at the screen and his expression turned weird. Seeing the strange look on Finn's face, both Lawrence and Oscar shared a perplexed glance, but then silently waited.

After a moment's hesitation, Finn decided not to avoid their gaze and answered the call, "Bank President Chan."

Upon hearing Finn, Lawrence couldn't help raising an eyebrow. Being fluent in the Flame Nation language, he immediately knew who Finn was speaking to. Although Oscar didn't understand the language, he could tell from Lawrence's expression that it wasn't good news.

The caller was indeed Matthew Chan, the bank manager of the Celeston City branch of the Red Bank. Finn wouldn't believe that Matthew Chan was calling at this time merely to small talk.

"Mr. Lewis, did I somehow offend you?" Matthew Chan's voice came over the line the moment Finn picked up.

"Bank President Chan, why would you say that?" Finn couldn't help but smirk. These wily foxes started squeezing him with their words right off the bat.

"If I hadn't offended you, then how could you let the Rhine Kingdom Bank and the Red Flower Bank handle your banking businesses?" Matthew dispensed with the run-around and came straight to the point.

Finn knew it would turn out this way. The information exchange between these banks was damn effective. The Red Flower and Rhine Kingdom Banks definitely wouldn't leak this information, but Matthew Chan still found out. As for how precisely he learned of it, Finn naturally had no way of knowing.

"Well, I might need their help with some things. You know, the domestic environment," Finn replied helplessly since the cat was already out of the bag.

"Younger brother, I'm more aware of the domestic environment than you are. But you think the Northern Europe Federation family's environment is any better? The so-called 'personal protection' is merely talk. Do you think their officials can't investigate the details of these banks? In fact, it's not as bad domestically as you imagine. At least our bank's private banking is doing pretty well," Matthew responded helplessly.

Finn gave a resigned smile, took a moment to think, and then replied, "Since you addressed me as 'younger brother', alright. I have another business deal right now. I have a batch of antiques that I need to take back home. I need sufficient security forces and a high-quality appraisal team."

"May I ask what kind of antiques you have, younger brother?" Matthew asked immediately, his spirit lifting.

"Porcelain, some furniture, calligraphy, and paintings, among others," Finn roughly classified the antiques he had received.

"I understand. Where are you, younger brother?" Matthew quickly asked.

"I'm at Darwin Harbor in Proudly Nation," Finn reported his location.

"Alright, let's leave it at that for now. I'll hang up first. Younger brother, you must trust our bank. After all, we hold the title 'the world's number one bank'." Matthew joked before hanging up the phone. Finn shook his head, smiling bitterly. True enough, the bank did hold the world's number one bank title. It was at least the world's highest market value and highest profit-making bank. This wasn't boasting or belittling, the Flame Nation bank once held the top three positions.

After hanging up, Finn apologized to Lawrence and Oscar, "Apologies, gentlemen. A new company may be joining us. I have had a lot of dealings with the bank. Therefore, the bank may also join us.."

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