Super Spender

Chapter 261 - 255 What Antique?

Chapter 261: Chapter 255 What Antique?

Translator: 549690339

Lawrence Rodger and Oscar Blair looked at each other, Banks? It must be said, most locals might not be too familiar with banks these days, thinking they are not as prestigious as the old-established ones. In fact, to the eyes of bankers worldwide, the current day banks are the emerging authorities.

Not only do they possess the highest market capitalisation globally, the highest profit rates, but also the most extensive worldwide branches. One could say their branches are located all over the world. Moreover, banks have recently procured the Standard Bank of South Africa, owning 60 percent of its shares. They also own Siam's AC Bank, the Sincere Bank of Hollow City, Halim Bank of the Island Country, Agar Standard Bank, and its two affiliated companies, and over 80% of shares of the East Asia Sna Continent Bank of North Federation. The total assets of these banks have reached 3.1 trillion federal coins.

Banks now have not only the most total assets but the highest market capitalisation worldwide. Although it's completely state-owned by Flame Nation, it is nonetheless the lord of the banking sector. So now, what is the market value of Red Flower Bank?

However, it can't be helped; after Lawrence Rodger and Oscar Blair understood what Finn Lewis wanted, they immediately went back to prepare and get in touch with other auction houses. Finn Lewis shook his head slightly and then cast this matter to the back of his mind, driving directly to the largest hospital in Darwin Harbor. He handed Diana James's medical records to the doctors there.

With a detailed medical record, Finn Lewis easily obtained the related medicines. Even though the doctor was insistent that the patient should be hospitalised immediately due to the severe condition, Finn Lewis still declined.

If he had a way, he would have taken Diana Tamps there a long time ago.

After purchasing the medication and the relevant treatment plan, Finn Lewis directly returned to the year 1837, giving all the medicines and the related treatment plan to the

number one located there, Finn Lewis then returned to the present day. The total time spent was no more than 10 minutes in the modern era.

Diana James's anemia is severe, but her ability to produce blood is still functional. Diana James is still young, after all. She's just severely malnourished. Diana James's age is not large, even a year younger than Finn Lewis. Women during that period marry and have children early, so Diana James is a year younger than Finn Lewis, but Grace Harvey is already almost five years old.

After sorting out Diana James's matters, Finn Lewis returned to the present day and let Zero first process the antiques to prevent expert appraisers from noticing any issues. He then waited for the replies from the three banks. However, what Finn Lewis didn't expect was that the banks' response would exceed his expectations. Originally, Finn Lewis thought that the first one to come wouldn't be Rhine Kingdom Bank or Red Flower Bank. But in fact, the first ones to arrive were from the banks!

Moreover, the team leader is Matthew Chan, and not only Matthew Chan. There were also a total of 12 expert appraisers, most of whom came from the Imperial Palace Museum, their hair already white with age. The youngest among them was middle-aged.

The bank and these experts came directly by charter flights. When Finn Lewis saw Matthew Chan, he was speechless. No wonder Flame Nation's construction companies are very famous in Africa and the Northern Europe Federation, as long as the money is in place, the construction absolutely refreshes your worldview.

After Matthew Chan introduced the experts, he said proudly with a laugh, "How about it, young man, are our efficiency levels not high?"

"It is high," Finn Lewis said, nodding his head with some speechlessness.

"Hehe, I admit, both the Rhine Kingdom Bank and the Red Flower Bank have their unique advantages, and we indeed do not compare to them in some areas. But you can't deny that, at some point, our efficiency is not something they can compare to." Matthew Chan chuckled.

Finn Lewis pondered for a while and could only shrug his shoulders and say: "Alright, I just need experts in this field. I've said before, no matter which of the three banks settled this issue, I'll hand over this business to that bank."

Since the matters are settled, Finn Lewis did not go against his word, directly calling Lawrence Rodger and Oscar Blair, telling them about this. Although shocked to hear that the people from bank had arrived, both still wanted to see the antiques in Finn Lewis's hands. Finn Lewis pondered for a moment and didn't refuse, anyway, his shareholders already knew where they were, so they had to meet people eventually.

"By the way, may I ask what artifacts you avail to be appraised?" Matthew Chan asked curiously.

"You'll know once we reach there," Finn Lewis answered, shrugging his shoulders, then led the team towards the dock warehouse area.

All twelve appraisal experts were a bit baffled. However, none of them said anything, considering that they were hired by the bank this time for a hefty fee, plus a favor. They decided to consider it as an international trip. As for helping appraise whatever thing, the experts shook their heads after seeing

Finn Lewis. Although they didn't know why the bank exerted such efforts, Finn Lewis's age, could he have any antiques? Sëarch* The * website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Although they each have specialized fields, in regards to antique appraisal, unless it's an extremely challenging artifact, they almost could be described as all-around experts. Other fields' appraisals may not be as good as their specialized fields, but it's surely not far off.

"President Chan, is it necessary for us to come in such large numbers? How many antiques are there to be appraised?" A man in his forties couldn't resist asking on the way.

Everyone was in a small bus, so naturally, everyone heard him. Matthew Chan looked at Finn Lewis for a second. Finn Lewis was still sitting there with a smiling face, not uttering a word.

Matthew Chan paused for a moment and then laughed and said, "Everyone was called for help, Mr. Lewis here has a diverse range of artifacts for appraisal, it might require everyone's expert knowledge. If it's not too troublesome, consider it as an outing trip, we repay all expenses."

After Matthew Chan made this announcement, the middle-aged man could only nod his head. In fact, he was a little annoyed with Finn Lewis's attitude, even without greeting them after introductions, had they never seen rich people before? How many were like Finn Lewis?

But they had to give Matthew Chan respect. The middle-aged man had no other option but to let it go, as Finn Lewis obviously did not respond to this provocation. Let alone, this couldn't even be considered a provocation.

The small bus quickly arrived at their destination. After they all got off the bus, Finn Lewis lead everyone directly towards the giant storage warehouse. Seeing this warehouse, everyone was a bit dumbfounded. Are they sure this is the place where antiques are stored?

However, as the team of experts were dumbfounded, Finn Lewis was already at the door. Two T800s, which Finn Lewis had replaced the day before after the artifacts were stored, saluted Finn Lewis. Finn Lewis then opened the warehouse doors..

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Chapter 262 - 256: Spending Money is a Reflection of Value – Part 1

Chapter 262: Chapter 256: Spending Money is a Reflection of Value – Part 1

Translator: 549690339

The crowd filed into the warehouse, where Finn Lewis immediately turned on all the large lights. The whole warehouse was brightly lit by the intense illumination. As everyone saw what lay inside, their faces expressed utter astonishment.

"This... this..." a middle-aged man stammered, almost dropping his jaw in amazement. His eyes widened as he took in the haphazard array of furniture and paintings, along with boxes made of wood scattered around the warehouse. From the packaging, they could tell that these boxes contained porcelain.

But the amount of porcelain... was it too... too overwhelming? Could it be that a porcelain factory in the country had directly shipped everything here after production?

Matthew Chan was stunned. Finn Lewis had mentioned it was a batch of cultural relics, but Matthew had assumed it would be twenty pieces at most. He was utterly unprepared for the sheer volume of antiquities present. In fact, even Finn himself hadn't anticipated this many.

Leaving aside the porcelain from the ancient East Dynasty and the previous few dynasties, the greatest number of items was the porcelain pieces produced by royal kilns in 1837 that Finn had purchased later on. He had bought each set based on the amount a wealthy family would use.

He had entrusted them to Glorious Lucas, never expecting that the quantity required by a wealthy family would be so immense!. There were all varieties of plates, saucers and bowls, even sets of vases, liquor pots and others. Each set contained exactly 400 pieces! In other words, a wealthy family would need 400 pieces of porcelain! And Finn had purchased a whopping 10,000 sets! Can you imagine the amount of porcelain here?!

Thankfully these plates and bowls didn't take up much space. They were arranged just like modern porcelain inside each wooden box, with a hundred or two in each.

Otherwise, if it weren't for this, it would be unknown whether the warehouse could hold the four million pieces of porcelain, not including the over 30,000 pieces of former dynasty porcelain that Glorious Lucas had acquired!

"I'll have to trouble you all to appraise these items. They were all salvaged from several sunk ships." Finn said with a smile. There shouldn't be any problems with these artefacts since Finn had paid close to 40,000 points to treat them already. His points balance now stood at 900,000.

After hearing Finn's words, a few older appraisers set to work immediately. The closest items were a full set of furniture kept outside. One of the older gentlemen simply touched the table and chairs, confidently declaring, "This is Huali wood, good quality wood from Yaizhou at that. The style suggests it is from the Qing Dynasty."

The other appraisers gasped upon hearing this, drawing in a breath. Huali, known to be even more expensive than expensive Zitan wood currently, because, while Zitan wood is still produced in India albeit in small quantities, Huali is effectively extinct.

Almost all Huali wood that remained is from the previous dynasty, the Western Dynasty. Even if one were talking about the raw material, it's valued at roughly 7 million per ton. This is for general quality Huali only; Finn's furniture is all of exceptional quality. Most importantly, they're all antiques! Just this set of furniture, a square table and six chairs, is valued around 150 million!

There was also a wooden bed next to it, made purely of Huali wood, along with matching stools, among other items. There were dozens of such sets! At the time, Glorious Lucas had mentioned that these Zitan and Huali wooden tables and chairs could furnish two entire estates! How large is an ancient estate?

And would the estate spoken of by Glorious Lucas be a normal abode? It would surely be the residence of a wealthy family. As the old man continued his evaluation, the emotions of all present fluctuated.

"Old sir, how is it?" After the evaluation, Finn immediately inquired of the elderly man.

The old man gave a bitter smile and shook his head. "I can only roughly estimate the value; it's likely to be between 40 and 60 billion." S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Matthew Chan, overhearing this figure, couldn't help swallowing hard. 40 to 60 billion? Only for these pieces of furniture? How much would the remaining items be worth?

"Is this blue and white porcelain?" Suddenly a gasp broke the silence. Hearing the term "blue and white," everyone turned their gaze in that direction. There, another elderly appraiser was studying a large blue and white porcelain vase that was almost as tall as a man. Upon seeing the pair of porcelain vases, everyone's eyes widened.

Blue and white! Ancient blue and white porcelain pieces are rare, especially the real masterpieces. And such a human-sized piece is almost unheard of! At least, in this appraiser's memory! In 2005, an ancient blue and white porcelain vase, only the size of a flower vase, sold for nearly 300 million Flame Nation coins at auction!

That was ten years ago! What would today's price be? And the price of this pair of large vases! Almost all of the appraisers gravitated over, each waiting silently for the final result to come out, their eyes fixed on the pair of porcelain vases. After about ten or so minutes, the old appraiser, his face flushed with excitement, declared, "It's an ancient blue and white! Definitely, an ancient blue and white, such as has rarely been seen before! With its size and level of workmanship, its price cannot be estimated!"

"If a price had to be estimated, just this pair of porcelain vases would likely be around 50 billion Flame Nation coins," the elderly appraiser confidently stated.

With the elderly appraiser's words, everyone felt somewhat numb. Some people subconsciously looked toward Finn, and Mathew Chan also stared at Finn with a stunned expression on his face. The furniture and just one pair of vases were valued at 100 billion Flame Nation coins? Possibly even more! This was just an estimate! According to the old man's words, these things should be regarded as priceless treasures! Any of the Flame Nation's museums would consider them invaluable treasures!

Only Finn watched all this with a calm smile on his face. He knew that the total value of the items here reached 157 billion Federal coins, a full 1 trillion Flame Nation coins! Watching these frenzied appraisers, Finn felt a smirk creeping up inside him. When he finally manages to steal back France's Louvre Palace, won't all the world's appraisers go mad then?

What would happen if another Mona Lisa's smile appeared? Finn was already eagerly anticipating this, but he knew now was not the right time. He estimated it would be some time before he had the opportunity. However, this was likely a one-time deal. Finn doubted he would be able to transport antique relics back in the future, and even if he could, he would only be able to carry a few select pieces, not on a large scale like this time..

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Chapter 263 - 257: Rushing Ahead in Wild Disarray

Chapter 263: Chapter 257: Rushing Ahead in Wild Disarray

Translator: 549690339

Therefore, Lawrence Rodger had no choice but to lower the price! Otherwise, Rhine Kingdom Bank and Red Flower Bank will definitely join forces and sideline Reeve Silver, handling the business themselves.

The three houses quickly reached an agreement. "Mr. Lewis, the insurance cost and transportation protection fee total 180 million Federal coins." After the negotiation was settled, Matthew Chan decisively turned back and laughingly spoke to Finn Lewis.

"That's acceptable, there's no issue on my end. However, can it be delivered back to our country within a month at most?" Finn Lewis asked.

The modern military and commercial vessels can actually arrive from Darwin Harbor to Flame Nation's Celeston City in just over 10 days. Of course, the speed must be maximized. Finn Lewis gave a month's time, which should be more than sufficient.

"No problem." After Matthew Chan and the others looked at each other, they readily agreed. After the negotiation, they left the warehouse. After leaving, Matthew Chan turned back and saw only two people guarding the place. He couldn't help but ask, "Are there no issues?"

"Anyway, once the agreement is signed, the safety of these goods will be entrusted to the three of you. It has nothing to do with me," Finn Lewis shrugged.

Matthew Chan twitched his mouth and immediately looked at Oscar Blair, who promptly replied: "I will handle this, but tonight we might need some extra attention from Mr. Lewis's people."

"Of course." Finn Lewis nodded, and the four houses quickly signed the contract. Red Bank and Rhine Kingdom Bank provided transportation and protection for these goods, while Reeve Silver Bank took over the insurance business. In the event of any loss, Reeve Silver Bank will make a full reimbursement. As for the specific method of reimbursement, it would depend on the cause of the loss, which was not a problem for Finn Lewis.

After signing the agreement, Oscar Blair and Lawrence Rodger hurriedly bid their farewell. They didn't really have the authority for these deals. After they left, Matthew Chan said with frustration: "Mr. Lewis, why did you agree to have them two over? If I had known that you were willing to offer 200 million Federal coins, I believe the Ministry of Foreign Affairs would have been happy to argue with Proudly Nation, and let our fleet wait in the international waters."

Finn Lewis was speechless... as expected... Even Matthew Chan was so confident. After thinking about it, Finn Lewis decisively said: "That's fine, 200 million Federal coins it is then. If I say 200 million then it's 200 million. Since you helped me save 20 million Federal coins, that 20 million can be transferred to your bank, how you use it is your business."

"Really?!" Matthew Chan immediately perked up. Finn Lewis was indeed generous!

"Yes." Finn Lewis nodded.

"No problem then, but Mr. Lewis, if this deal was given to a single bank, the price probably could have been lowered to only 150 million Federal coins." Matthew Chan couldn't help but sigh and continued to speak.

Finn Lewis smiled and waved his hand, saying: "President Chan, I don't care about spending money. Moreover, spending more money will truly reflect the value of these items, won't it?"

Matthew Chan was speechless. Although what Finn Lewis said was true, isn't this spending money rather indiscriminately? But it was Finn Lewis's money, and Matthew Chan, despite not having too many dealings with Finn Lewis, had a rough understanding of his character.

After they sorted everything out, Finn Lewis didn't need to worry about the rest.

Along with them, naturally, were the other two banks. Everyone who had signed the agreement naturally entered the warehouse together. Finn Lewis had already taken quite a lot of the items, particularly several hundred bowls and dishes in a box, and put them directly in his storage space. The storage space of 1000 cubic meters was enough to accommodate all of these items. There were still over 600,000 porcelain bowls and dishes left.

Anyway, they broadyly appraised these items yesterday but with such a large quantity, it was impossible to remember all of them. Moreover, nobody had any objections now while counting these items. After all, the total number of goods was only confirmed now, and they would only have to ship this amount of goods to the harbor.

After the three banks collectively attached the seal, these goods were handed over to the people that Oscar Blair brought over after the count was done. Finn Lewis didn't care about that, how to coordinate was their business. After dealing with these matters, Finn Lewis directly returned to his own country and left the matters here to his associate Henry Lewis.

When Finn Lewis returned to his country, he was naturally picked up by Fishy Wells and others, "Young master, didn't you say you were going to be away for a long time, how did you come back so soon?

Finn Lewis really wanted to say, I've been away for almost a month, but from the perspective of Fishy Wells and the others, it was only four or five days, which included the time Finn Lewis spent on the road.

"Well, I'm done with all the business I needed to take care of, so I came back. By the way, hasn't there been any problems here?" Finn Lewis asked. Fishy Wells had started getting involved with some company affairs in connection with Jay Sommer's team and was gradually learning the ropes, as she was the full-time female assistant and definitely needed to have knowledge about some things. At least she knew a bit when Finn Lewis asked.

"There's nothing major. It's just that plans to negotiate agency matters with several overseas companies, and it's said that they are almost finalized. They have all offered very favorable agency prices." Fishy Wells unfold everything she knew.

"Agency? Olivia Thatcher, please contact Yuri Johnson." Finn Lewis was taken aback and then decisively spoke. Sëarch* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Because of the current affairs, Finn Lewis still had a lot to tell Yuri Johnson. The currently available version of "world" game that the players were playing was far from complete. A lot of content was not released by Finn Lewis yet, or rather, the current version of "world" had only half of the content.

"The call is connected." Olivia Thatcher quickly replied.

"Mr. Lewis?" Yuri Johnson's voice quickly came.

"Mr. Johnson, postpone all issues related to the "world" game agency for now. Let's discuss it when I arrive at the company tomorrow. At present, which countries want to act as our game agent?" Finn Lewis immediately asked.

"Currently there are two companies from both North Federation and Southern

Federation. Then there are gaming companies in Southland Country and Belmare Country who also want to act as agents for our game.", Yuri Johnson was puzzled as to why Finn Lewis wanted to postpone all issues related to the agency.

"Let's discuss it when I come back." Finn Lewis decisively spoke. "The version of 'world' we released is far from complete. It amounts to only one-third of the complete version at most." After thinking for a while, Finn Lewis decided to inform Yuri Johnson about the actual situation..

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Chapter 264 - 258 Toras

Chapter 264: Chapter 258 Toras

Translator: 549690339

"What?!" Yuri Johnson was taken aback, only a third?

"That's why I said to temporarily halt all negotiations. If you want to talk, sure, but we need to reconsider the price. I don't know what price you're thinking of, but it's definitely not suitable." Finn Lewis stated decisively. Because of the server issue, it was assumed that Lewis had to directly exchange the points. 9000 points implied 90 million federal coins per server, well, of course, that's the direct conversion.

Although earning money guarantees points without deducting any money, the actual price is not that expensive. However, for Lewis, points are way more valuable than money.

"I see, luckily I haven't signed the contract yet." Although Lewis owns 57% of WY's shares, Johnson is still the CEO of WY, any contract he signs still takes effect.

"Um, like this, I'll go to the company tomorrow and let you know about the future of the game." Lewis nodded at Johnson and then hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone with Johnson, Lewis called Hannah Lincoln, "Young Master." Lincoln now also started to address him the same way as Fishy Wells did. Sëarch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Is everything alright at the shop lately?" Lewis asked.

"It's alright, but there are lots of onlookers every day." Lincoln let out a wry smile.

"Well, prepare to close the store beginning tomorrow, and find a home renovation company for redecoration. It has to be done in a classic style," Lewis instructed.

"Yes, Young Master," Lincoln responded.

When Lewis returned home, he enjoyed a rare good sleep. He was not used to the bed in the other dimension. The next morning, he headed to the IVY headquarters. When Lewis arrived at WY, Johnson was already waiting inside. Seeing Lewis coming, Johnson spoke a little helplessly, "Director Lewis, you should have told me in advance. What if I had signed the contract? Wouldn't I be at a loss?!"

"Alright, alright, that's my fault." Lewis shrugged helplessly.

"The representatives from several game companies are here. Do you want to speak with them first?" Johnson asked Lewis.

"I think it's better to talk to you first." Lewis thought. The current version of the game could only be considered a third of the full version. The remaining two-thirds hadn't even been released yet. So, it's better to first discuss things with Johnson.

"Alright, I'll have them wait a bit." Johnson nodded, gave some instructions to his secretary, and then followed Lewis into the small meeting room.

After entering the meeting room, Johnson immediately asked, "Director Lewis, what did you mean by saying that the current version of the game isn't the complete one?"

"Well, actually..." Lewis thought for a moment, turned on the computer in the conference room, connected his phone to the projector inside the computer, and Olivia Thatcher instantly broadcasted what Lewis wanted to present.

"What's this?" Naturally, Johnson instantly recognized the content. The style clearly matched the game, but the equipment was definitely not from any of the eight sects in the game.

"This is also part of Monster World, or to be more specific, a portion of it." Lewis pressed the remote, then continued, "The difference is that we operate the Flame Nation part in our homeland, and this is the overseas part."

"Overseas part?" Johnson was taken aback.

"Yes, overseas part. Because I didn't tell you, in the late stages, a Territory Wars feature will be introduced, similar to the faction wars in games now. The only difference is that at that time, the faction wars will be between Western players and Flame Nation players," Lewis nonchalantly explained.

"Really?!" Johnson was shocked. Ignoring whether the technology could do it, if Lewis could indeed create such a game, it meant that this game would definitely be more playable than Monster World! Territory Wars, especially those clearly dividing Federation and Asna Continent, would definitely draw all players into it!

"Hehe, you should remember the map of Monster World, right? There are many unopened parts on the west side of the map. Actually, that's the Territory Wars map. There are mountains on the far west of the currently opened map. A portal will be opened later, and there will be a map after the portal. It's the junction of two continents, and on the other side, it's the map I'm preparing to operate in the Federation."

"The map size on both sides is roughly the same, but the West also has eight professions. The difference is that the eight professions are completely different from those in our homeland and belong to special Western professions, for example, wizard, paladin, thief, ranger, etc. The system on both sides will also be different. Naturally, the maps, tasks, and copies will also be completely different. They can entirely stand as another game."

"This... this is indeed rather shocking. But how will you open Territory Wars in the future?" Johnson asked curiously.

"Currently, I'm thinking of this: when operating in the Northern Europe Federation, the server count, player count, and server names will be exactly the same. But the clients on both sides will temporarily be different, meaning Territory Wars won't be opened for now," Lewis thought for a while before answering, "because our technology can't do it yet."

"So that means this issue can be resolved later?" Johnson hurriedly inquired.

"Of course! And we even have a prospect now. Solving this technology problem isn't too difficult. After solving it, servers with the same names domestically and overseas can be connected directly. There will be three linked servers acting as a server group. All data will be transferred through the three servers to reduce delay caused by undersea cables to the greatest extent. According to our current tests, this delay can be reduced to within 100 milliseconds," Finn Lewis immediately replied.

"Within 100 milliseconds is enough! Many domestic game players play with a delay much higher than this number," Johnson answered, somewhat surprised.

"If we can really achieve this, our game might dominate the gaming world in the future! Haha, maybe WY could monopolize the gaming industry."

The speaker might be speaking without any particular intention, but the listener took it to heart. Johnson was just speaking casually, but Lewis felt a small stir within him. Lewis hadn't forgotten that he still had a mission called the birth of Toras. Is the gaming industry a monopoly? Any industry could become a monopoly, and gaming was no exception.

Lewis suddenly realized that it would be very difficult for him to complete that mission in other industries, but the gaming industry could be the fastest way for him to accomplish this mission without spending a lot of money. Although Zero provided the mission capital, if Zero gave Lewis one trillion federation coins, would Lewis dare to spend it?

No, he wouldn't! He could explain away a few billion, or even tens of billions of federal coins, as long as the technology in his hands was strong enough. But if you gave him a trillion, where would this money come from? You should know that the flow of one trillion federal coins could even influence the international exchange rate instantly..

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Chapter 265 - 259: Unidentified Flying Object

Chapter 265: Chapter 259: Unidentified Flying Object

Translator: 549690339

"Indeed, it sounds excellent. But our new server is still under development. Our current server cannot fulfil this bridging task just yet and will require more time, probably at least a year or so." Finn Lewis thought for a second and then spoke.

"A year isn't long. The content of our game, just regarding leveling up to max level and gradually obtaining in-game equipment, would take about a year." Yuri Johnson thought about it and decisively spoke.

"What do you believe to be an appropriate agency fee for our partnership?" Lewis asked with a smile.

"At least double what Monster World's agency fee is!" Yuri Johnson immediately responded. You must know that the funds WY spends yearly to endorse Monster World requires them to pay Blizzard an agency fee of 70 million Federal coin.

Double the agency fee, that is to say, at least 140 million Federal coin is required for the yearly agency fee. Lewis simply chuckled, then stood up and said to WY, "Let's go, we'll discuss this further with them. As for the issue of the agency fee, I have an idea in mind."

"Alright then." Johnson could only follow him up, "The parties interested in negotiating for the agency right are the Eidos Game Company from the Alliance Countries, EA from the North Federation, and SY from Belmare Country."

"Hmm, I understand." Lewis nodded.

Truthfully, becoming a Toras of an industry doesn't necessarily mean monopolizing the entire industry. Did Qualcomm monopolize the entire industry? No! There are many companies producing mobile phone chips and basebands, but Qualcomm has still been fined multiple times by the Flame Nation's official anti-monopoly investigation! This is because Qualcomm essentially dictates the pricing of the entire mobile phone chip, baseband and the like! Bluntly speaking, the price I state this product to be, is what it is. I tell you what to buy, and you have to buy it, thus forming a monopoly!

Lewis quickly arrived at the conference room with Johnson. There were about a dozen middle-aged men chatting amongst each other in the room. When they saw Johnson and Lewis enter, they all turned their attention towards them. With a glance, Lewis could identify that they were from the three big companies.

Naturally, these people knew Johnson, but they didn't recognize Lewis, who walked ahead of Johnson. But these people weren't fools. The acquisition of /VY is no longer

new news. With Lewis walking ahead of Johnson, they immediately realised that this must be the new president of WY, the legendary mysterious player of NW, Finn Lewis.

"Hello everyone, welcome to WY, we're here to discuss the agency rights with us. However, everyone should know that Director Johnson here halted all the negotiations in progress. That was actually under my instructions."

"May I ask why Mr. Lewis decided to halt the negotiations? What were your considerations?" a middle-aged man with blond hair and a slightly balding scalp, seated to the left of Lewis, asked.

"Who I might this man be?" Lewis asked, looking at the middle-aged man.

"Mr. Lee, George Lee Evans, the Eidos's Vice President." Johnson immediately introduced Lewis.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Lee. Actually, it's quite simple. The reason is that Director Johnson here doesn't know this game very well. I am here to tell you that you have all underestimated this game." Lewis spoke lightly.

The attendees looked at each other and waited for Lewis to continue. Lewis was straightforward and called a secretary. After reattaching the projection device in the conference room, Lewis replayed the game demonstration he had given to Johnson.

"...In summary, when we open the Territory Wars, there will be over 400,000 player battling in a single server! Do you realize what this means? Players from countries all over the world will be gaming on a single server! How many players would want to pass up such a game?" Lewis smiled and asked.

"Mr. Lewis, Eidos is willing to offer 100 million Federal coin for the agency rights in the Southern Federation region!" Lee immediately blurted out excitedly. One should know that the total players in the entire Southern Federation might not even be as many as those in Flame Nation, and this figure of 100 million Federal coin is huge!

"Sorry, but I'm not satisfied with this offer, or rather, this type of partnership leaves me unsatisfied." Lewis thought about it for a while before shaking his head slightly. Sëarch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"In that case, what type of partnership are you interested in, Mr. Lewis?" The attendees looked at each other, then Lee asked.

"I..." Before Lewis could even finish a word, Olivia Thatcher's voice came through in his ear, "Sir, something very important has happened that I think might interest you."

"I have an urgent matter now, Yuri, you handle this first. Also, help me find another conference room." Lewis immediately stood up and spoke.

The people in the room looked at each other, not knowing what Lewis meant. Even Johnson didn't quite understand. Even if it's a negotiation strategy, shouldn't he at least give a rough idea of his demand?

"Director Lewis?" Johnson asked in confusion.

"I have an urgent matter that I just remembered, it's very important. You handle this first, I'll join later." Lewis spoke directly.

After speaking, Lewis didn't even wait for Johnson to reply and immediately left the conference room. Outside the conference room, Lewis saw Johnson's secretary sitting on a chair. When she saw Lewis, she immediately stood up, "Lead me to a quiet small conference room where no one can get close to." Lewis spoke bluntly.

The secretary hesitated a moment before quickly nodding and saying, "Please follow me, Director Lewis."

While the Celeston headquarters isn't as large as in Galaxyshire, it's certainly not small either, and isn't just limited to a single conference room. The secretary promptly led Lewis upstairs to the floor containing Finn's reserved office and Johnson's office.

"Director Lewis, this is your prepared office. It was only recently tidied up and there won't be any interruptions. If you need anything, you can directly call for me." the secretary respectfully said.

"I understand, thank you." Lewis nodded and then entered his office. As he locked the door from inside, he then asked in surprise, 'What happened? What is it?"

"A flying object has been detected 87 kilometers to our northeast direction, at a height of 36,700 meters and travelling at around Mach 3." Olivia Thatcher spoke directly.

"Are you sure your surveillance is correct?" Lewis was taken aback. A flying object? And it's at an altitude of over 36,000 meters? This altitude exceeds the max limit of all current service aircraft and fighters. At an altitude of 36,000 meters, the average commercial airline flight's altitude isn't even more than

10,000 meters...

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Chapter 266 - 260: Harassment

Chapter 266: Chapter 260: Harassment search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Translator: 549690339

"Regardless of what type of flying object it is, it certainly has decent stealth capabilities. My radar differs from Earth's, but I only detected its presence within a range of about two hundred kilometers." Olivia Thatcher quickly spoke.

"Could it trace its flight path?" Finn Lewis's curiosity immediately piqued. Could it really be an alien spacecraft or something? You know, stories about alien saucers are quite widespread, and that altitude, it's unlikely to be an official aircraft from the Flame Nation.

"I'm sorry, I can't do that," Olivia responded succinctly.

"Zero?" Finn was certainly intrigued and wasn't about to miss such an opportunity. No matter what it was, Finn was eager to find out. Although deploying Zero would cost points, Finn was currently flush with cash and didn't mind spending some points.

"Yes, tracking consumes 10 points per minute," Zero quickly replied.

"No problem, how long until I can see it?" Finn immediately inquired.

"Three minutes," Zero provided a timeframe.

Three minutes wasn't a long wait. Finn instantly booted up the laptop he had prepared in his office. He first had Olivia connect to the laptop and, after ensuring that no one else could intrude on his computer, Finn patiently waited for Zero to complete the transmission. Soon, the three minutes were up, and with Zero's notification sound, a video window immediately popped up on Finn's laptop screen.

Gazing at the deep blue sky surrounding him, Finn knew that this was definitely happening in the sky. Soon enough, a small black dot appeared in the video. This black dot quickly enlarged and, within about seven or eight seconds, an oddly-shaped aircraft appeared in Finn's sight. It was a massive, black, alien plane with a rear swept angle of 75 degrees.

The near polygonal-looking plane's side profile made up a massive streamlined body resembling an eagle's beak. Two combined cycle engines likely made up the belly of the aircraft and stretched along the length of the plane towards the integrated tail. The two rear engines constantly emitted a dim blue glow.

"What is this?" Finn widened his eyes in disbelief. He quickly noticed a distinct emblem printed on the plane's tail! When he saw that emblem, his expression grew strange. Even if he wasn't an expert, Finn recognized what the emblem signified.

In this scenario, Finn introduces some of his aircraft technology to the Flame Nation. Due to circumstances beyond his control, it was deleted.

However, before he found a chance to laugh, Olivia's voice rang out again: "Sir,

Miss Kay Lee is currently being harassed by two rich kids."

"Oh?" Finn raised an eyebrow, "Who are they?"

"I'm not sure."

"Where are they? Also, turn off my computer." Finn didn't waste any time and rose from his seat, heading out. His girlfriend wasn't one for other guys to flirt with. As for Kay, she must certainly be in Celeston City at the moment, since her circumstances hadn't changed much and it would probably take some time to rectify the situation.

After leaving his office, Finn called Yuri Johnson, saying he had to leave for a bit. He then headed straight to the underground parking lot, took the driver's seat, and Olivia had already laid out the route to Kay's location.

As soon as Finn drove out of the parking lot, his phone rang, "It's a call from Miss Kay Lee," Olivia reminded him.

"Take it." He slightly knitted his brows, asking Olivia to answer the call. "Yes." Olivia quickly connected the call and Finn gently asked, "Hello? What's

"Um, nothing. Just wondering where you are? Could you pick me up? I'm out having tea." Kay softly answered.

"Tell me the address," Finn tersely replied, realizing that Kay must have called due to being unable to handle the harassment.

Kay hurriedly provided an address and hung up after speaking a few words. Finn glanced at the map; the location was not too far from him, probably a quiet tea shop near the upper-class CBD.

"Recalculate the route for me." Finn ordered.

Olivia quickly re-routed for Finn, who then stepped on the gas. The car speed surged in a flash. However, Finn did not push it too far, keeping within a certain speed range considering it was broad daylight and his opponents dared not act rashly. Olivia's route enabled Finn to reach a spot near the roadside tea house without having to stop at a single traffic light.

"They drove their cars. right?" Olivia had already disolayed the situation near the place on Finn's windshield.

"Yes."

"Can you identify which two cars are theirs?" Finn instantly inquired.

"The two Lannies parked at the door." Olivia immediately marked the two cars for Finn.

With a click, Finn steered the gearshift stick up and headed straight for the shop, stepping on the gas.

"Miss Kay Lee, what do you think? How about becoming my girlfriend? I think I can help you get out of your current predicament?" A silver-haired young man, sitting beside Kay, confidently proposed.

Kay didn't react. She knew that people like him would only get more excited with more dialogue. Anyway, this place was rather high-class; he wouldn't dare to act out of turn here or else he would be the one losing face. This tea shop was the most upscale in the vicinity. One probably wouldn't dare to swing by unless they had an annual income of at least one million.

Kay and her company sat on the steps by the roadside, which had more than twenty outdoor tables. Below was a parking area, and beyond that was the street.

"What do you say? If you agree, I can give you one of those two cars below," said the silver-haired youth, pointing at the two limited edition Lannies parked below as Kay remained silent. Kay glanced down, gave a bitter smile, and was about to speak when suddenly a blue streak caught her eye. Before she could react, she heard a loud "boom". The blue streak crashed into the two Lannies parked side by side at roadside.

The impact was so powerful that it made all the tea drinkers jump in fright.

The ferocious force saw Finn's car plowing into the back of the last parked Lannie, churning onwards to hit the one in front of it. The carnage continued, one car ramming into the back of the other, resulting in a pile of wrecked cars on the roadside. Only after seven or eight cars were piled up did Finn lift his foot off the accelerator...

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Chapter 267 - 261: No Parking Spaces Left

Chapter 267: Chapter 261: No Parking Spaces Left

Translator: 549690339

The cars in the middle were especially unlucky. Due to the powerful impact, they were reduced to a heap of scrap metal, particularly the two Lannies parked next to Finn Lewis. They were compressed into the length of a single Lannie.

There were already a lot of parked cars along the side of the road, but Finn Lewis managed to create four or five additional parking spaces in no time. He let go of the accelerator and reversed his car, stopping less than thirty centimeters from the two wrecks that used to be Lannies.

The silver-haired youth and his companions were stunned at the scene before them. They had to stand by and watch their high-class car crushed into a pile of metal under their very noses. When the car that hit theirs backed up a few dozen centimeters, the door of the Lannie next to Finn's car fell off onto the road with a crisp sound.

The sound snapped the silver-haired youth back to reality, and he let out a shriek, cursing, "What the fuck! Are you blind?!" Simultaneously, he stomped across to the side, followed closely by his companion.

Kay Lee – stuck in between astonishment and bewilderment – watched as Finn stepped out of the vehicle. Indeed, the moment she saw his car, she realized that Finn was there. However, the idea of him boldly causing such a crash was far beyond her imagination. Having ridden in Finn's car before, she knew of its superior performance which made accidents nearly impossible, especially ones involving no deceleration whatsoever.

There could only be one possible explanation: Finn did this on purpose. Upon reaching this conclusion, Kay's eyes sparkled, practically radiating light.

"Hey." The woman sitting opposite Kay had finally snapped out of her stupor. As she pulled her gaze away from the spectacle, she saw the gleam in Kay's eyes and waved gently before her face.

"What?!" Kay was still transfixed and asked reflexively.

"Look at you, being all starstruck over him." Her exceptionally pretty companion exclaimed.

"You're the one being smitten." Kay responded, somewhat abruptly.

"No denying now; your eyes are practically sprouting flames. Could this be the Finn Lewis you mentioned earlier?" Kay's companion inquired, giggling.

"Yes, it is." Kay confirmed without hesitation.

"He certainly got himself in a lot of trouble, huh? Those cars he crashed must be worth tens of millions." Laughed Kay's companion, before adding a remark.

"Well, that's hardly a problem for him." Kay mused, recalling Finn's usual conduct.

"Wow, little miss, that's impressive. Not too long ago, you were selling cars and houses every day. Now, you think tens of millions are simply peanuts? Seems like you've been making quite a profit." The brunette teased, "Also, are you just going to sit here? That scene over there looks like a lot of trouble."

"Why don't you accompany me and have a look." Kay hesitated before suggesting.

"Let's go." Her companion agreed promptly, standing up from her seat.

Finn watched the two approaching young men with an uncaring look. Thanks to Olivia's warning, he knew they were the ones who'd been harassing Kay.

"Are you fucking looking for trouble? How the hell do you drive?" The youth marching over asked angrily, pointing at Finn's nose.

"How I drive? I drive like this, got a problem?" Finn replied casually, sparing him a glance.

The youth was nearly driven mad with anger. "Are you kidding me? You're damn right you caused a problem! You crashed right into my car!" A throng had already gathered around them, with about a dozen people closing in. Among them were the owners of the cars Finn had hit. Sëarch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Fuck off! You crashed two of my cars!" The youth bellowed, seemingly ready to throw a punch. The owners of the other six or seven cars arrived too. Seeing the trouble making duo already causing a commotion with Finn, they held back. Aside from the two infuriated youths, the rest of them found the accident bizarre.

The reason was clear: Finn's crash had ruined at least seven or eight cars, with his being at the end of the line. This crash was a severe accident, yet Finn's car didn't have a single scratch on it. Is this even a car? Among the cars parked along the curb, even the cheapest was an Eldora worth hundreds of thousands. Naturally, those who could afford such cars aren't simpletons, and they hence found this accident too peculiar. This car was too badass. This was not a car; it was a tank of the automotive world! They weren't worried about Finn running off.

"Oh, I see." Finn replied casually, picking at his ear.

"You...dammit, talk to me properly! Without an explanation today, I'll make sure you regret it." The youth nearly fainted with anger.

"What explanation? You want an explanation? Easy. Just speak kindly. I saw no parking space here. Where could I park? Can I create a parking space by crushing a car?" Finn said, grinning from ear to ear.

The two young men waiting for Finn's explanation were dumbstruck. 'No parking space?' Everyone around them was stunned by his words. This was his explanation? No parking space?

My God! You'd break cars because there's no parking space? All onlookers instinctively glanced at the seven or eight cars nearly joined into one, speechless at his justification. There's now a parking space, but at what cost!?

Does this count as speaking kindly? The other car owners who'd also suffered from Finn's act were completely taken aback. Was this his version of a civil conversation?

"I..." The young man came back to his senses but could only stutter without forming any meaningful words, almost fainting in his fury..

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Chapter 268 - 262: Are You Very Rich?

Chapter 268: Chapter 262: Are You Very Rich?

Translator: 549690339

"Are you sure it's Mr. Finn Lewis with the account number..." Once the middle-aged man finishes, the customer service representative repeats it again. The middle-aged man is a bit speechless. He has never encountered such a situation before. He quickly nods and says, "I'm sure."

"Okay, sir. The check in your hand is valid. Finn Lewis is one of our most valued customers. There is no overdraft limit on his account. Even if Mr. Finn Lewis's account has no balance, your check can be cashed at any time. Is there anything else I can assist you with?" The customer service representative asked respectfully.

Though the customer service representative's voice is not loud, everyone present was taken aback when they heard this. No overdraft limit? Anybody with VIP status in a bank would understand what that means. What kind of person has that level of status in a bank? It wouldn't be possible without having billions in cashflow!

Next Monday will be a wedding, so I have to stock up on updates for the next two days! Because there is no internet where the wedding is taking place, Windbreak has to ensure he updates in advance. Please vote for the monthly ticket-

"Uh, no." The middle-aged man was also shocked and after hesitating, he quickly responded and hung up the phone.

"My apologies, Mr. Lewis." Although the call didn't reveal much, it indirectly illustrated how wealthy Finn Lewis is.

"It's okay, I should be the one apologizing." Finn Lewis said with a smile. He then turned to the next person. Besides the two Lannies, there were six other cars. Finn Lewis quickly signed six checks. After finishing signing, he clasped his fists in the traditional gesture of respect, and spoke in an apologetic tone, "My apologies for the outburst earlier. You're free to have your cars towed out of here. It was my fault."

The others were astonished. Finn Lewis had just compensated them with an amount exceeding the price of their new cars. Although those who could afford these cars aren't exactly needy, the fact that Finn Lewis had compensated them with not only the price of their new car but extra cash and still allowed them to tow their cars away just... didn't that mean they could still repair their cars? The repair costs couldn't possibly match the sums they had received.

The maximum would be around a few hundred thousand, not nearly as much as what they were given. The two young men had also heard the call made by the middle-aged man. However, the leading young man scoffed at this, saying, "Just because you're rich doesn't mean you're powerful. My car is worth a hundred million each, try compensating for that!"

Although the others had all received their money, none of them had left. They watched this scene and unanimously felt that Finn Lewis seemed to be purposely picking a fight with these two men.

"Haha" Finn Lewis laughed lightly, then took out his checkbook, casually wrote two checks, and handed them over, "Here you go, a hundred million each for your cars. You can have fun."

His casual demeanor was as if he were saying to them "Good kids, behave. This is a bit of money, let your uncle buy you some candy. Go and play." A hundred million is a huge amount. Does a Lannie cost a hundred million? Of course not.

Even if you add up the costs of the two cars, it wouldn't even reach ten million.

Yet, these two young men had announced a price of a hundred million and Finn

Lewis, without a word of protest, simply smiled and handed them their

respective checks.

Initially, the two young men, whose faces were filled with gloating, expecting to see Finn Lewis embarrassed, froze at the sight of the checks they received and the long line of zeros on them. This...This...was not what they had in mind. In their view, Finn Lewis

would definitely be mad and argue with them, which they could then use as an opportunity to ridicule him for showing off.

He was very generous just now, wasn't he? A car worth a hundred and twenty thousand and he gave a hundred and fifty thousand? Isn't he generous? Let's see him continue his act of generosity. This was their thought process. Finn Lewis's demeanor just now had really irked them. This was just showing off in its rawest form. And the fact that he was showing off in front of them, people who normally engaged in showing off was not something they would appreciate.

But now, Finn Lewis, without even sparing a glance at them, casually wrote two checks and passed them over as though the sum they had asked for was of no significance to him. They had stood poised, confident that they were about to make a powerful rhetorical blow. Instead, it felt as if their punch had hit a pillow, leaving them on the verge of petulant despair. To him, their so-called exorbitant price, was not worth a fart.

The atmosphere abruptly stilled, the duo uncertain of whether they should accept Finn Lewis's checks. "What now, not satisfied? How about I write two new ones for you?"

With that said, Finn Lewis collected the two checks and swiftly tore them up, then took out his checkbook again, "swish, swish", and wrote another check But this time, the sum was now three hundred million.

"This is three hundred million. One car, one hundred and fifty million each. Is that enough? From now on, if you don't have money, don't try to impress girls, okay? Don't disgrace us rich folks. If you want to woo girls as a prodigal, then you should have enough money. A Lannie to impress a girl? Your vision is too small. What can you do with that money? Take these three hundred million and remember to buy a better car next time. A Lannie is type of a car that ordinary people drive. If you want to impress a girl, drive a car like mine, it's one of a kind in the world and no amount of money can buy it." Finn Lewis handed over the checks with a light chuckles after saying these words. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The penny finally dropped for the surrounding people. They had of course recognized Kay Lee, but Kay had been having tea with her friends, and everyone maintained a respectful distance. Those interested in stargazing had approached her for her autograph in a very polite manner and those who hadn't just left her alone. It would be terribly embarrassing to behave otherwise in such an elite setting.

The two young men had gone up to Kay Lee and tried to flirt with her, a fact that everyone else had noticed. Finn Lewis's comment helped them understand what was happening. "Hey, we were just saying, to wreck so many cars over a parking spot, that's way too extravagant. It's like a wastrel amongst wastrels spending money recklessly."

But now that they know he was doing this for a girl, it all makes sense. People have done even crazier things for love, after all. But when Finn Lewis mentioned his car, everyone's gaze was involuntarily drawn towards his vehicle. The subdued blue paintwork was with an understated sci-fi look, subtly appealing compared to the brash Lannies. But the performance... it was leaps and bounds ahead of a Lannie.

The most important thing here is that Finn Lewis's three hundred million checks were there to see, making everybody see the two young men in a new light. Despicable came to mind. As the saying goes, it's not about not knowing the value of something but comparing theirs to yours. Comparisons always leave one feeling inadequate, and these two were certainly being shown up by

Finn Lewis. If Finn Lewis weren't there, they would've looked quite impressive trying to impress a girl by showing off their car, a move that some might consider lavish, but a mere drop in the ocean compared to Finn Lewis's display

of wealth...

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Chapter 269 - 263: I Do Have Money

Chapter 269: Chapter 263: I Do Have Money

Translator: 549690339

"Dude, let's call it quits, it's no competition. This guy is in a different league!", the needle-like gaze of the onlookers sharply focused on the two young men. Finn Lewis just stood there, smiling with a 300 million cheque in his hand, a cheque that was absolutely captivating.

300 million! It was an astronomical number for them. They didn't usually have that much pocket money. Although they were rich, the wealth belonged to their families. How much could they earn on their own? They longed to accept that money, but the dispositions of Lewis and the onlookers made their faces turn beet red.

They were usually spoiled, but when had they ever been smacked with money like this? Who had ever dared to belittle them with a load of cash? But now...Not to mention, they were completely deflated, even if they wanted to lose their temper, there was nowhere to vent. Sure, he hit your car, but even your ride was a billion, he handed it over without a word. It was already worth tens of times its value. What more do you want?

More importantly, sensing your discontent, he also added 50 million to each of you. Isn't that enough face for you? But.... The money seemed like charity, they were usually so

cocky, how could they swallow their pride now? Their faces were flushed like they were heavily drunk, their eyes seemed as though they could shoot fire out.

"Are you rich?" The silver-haired youth finally choked out a sentence.

"Not really, I just scrape by. But I am better off than those who try to pursue girls with a bit of pocket money." Lewis still responded with a smile.

"Pffft!" Finally, someone in the crowd couldn't hold back their laughter. As for the expressions on the faces of the others, they were a bit weird. If that is what you call scraping by, then what are we? Beggars?

"You!" This youth's face was almost green, he was about ready to rush over and whack Finn Lewis.

"Alright, do you have a lot of money?" Just then, a sudden voice rang out, followed by a short-haired beauty who directly stepped out of the crowd and started speaking while walking.

As Finn Lewis was about to respond, the beauty arrived by his side and grabbed the cheque from his hand. "If you have too much money, help me out a little instead of funding jerks who might just harm more girls." While speaking, the beauty pulled a cheque from her bag, swiftly wrote a few numbers on it and then confidently strode over to the silver-haired youth. With a woosh-like sound, she brandished the cheque and handed it over to him.

"This is five million, these two cars cost over eight million, I am giving you five million out of respect. If you still want to cause trouble, come and find me, remember my name is Sarah Wood." The beauty stood in front of the two youths and said confidently.

Lewis noticed the flaring anger on the faces of the two youths, especially the silverhaired one. But when the beauty said her name, and they made sure her name was correct on the cheque, their anger subsided. Instead, they looked fearful, as a mouse would when it sees a cat.

"Get lost, what are you waiting for?" Wood glared at the two young men and said.

"Yes, yes, we're leaving, sorry for the inconvenience." The two youths quickly complied and ran off, not even caring about their cars.

"Wait, hire a tow truck and get these junk cars out of here." Wood yelled out again.

"Understood." The silver-haired youth responded guickly and then disappeared.

"Hey handsome, wanna know me better? My name is Sarah Wood, Kay Lee's good friend." Wood stretched out her hand with a big smile and introduced herself to

Lewis. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lewis by her side was left dumbfounded. Damn it, I've met shameless people before, but never as bad as this! Lewis thought he was already shameless enough, but now he encountered someone even more outrageous.

Kay Lee also walked over and said with a helpless smile, "You're here. Let me introduce, Sarah Wood, my good friend, this is Finn Lewis."

"Nice to meet you." Finn Lewis reached out his hand to shake with Sarah Wood's; the three then headed towards the teahouse. As they walked, Lewis couldn't help but ask, "Kay, didn't you hear that saying?

Only after they had sat down, Kay Lee looked at Lewis curiously and asked, "What saying?

"Beware of fire, thieves, and best friends." Lewis glanced at Wood, who was sipping her tea across the table.

"Pfff", Wood, who had just taken a sip of her tea, spurted it out at Lewis' comment. Seeing the spilled tea on his own table, Lewis almost burst into laughter. It was a good thing his own tea hadn't been served, otherwise he wouldn't dare to drink it.

"Stop it." Kay Lee glared at Lewis, then moved her tea cup to the side and said to Wood, "Sarah, ignore him."

"Hey, I mean it, guard against your buddy. Do you know that you almost snatched my girlfriend? I was planning to ask you for an explanation. I like women!" Wood fiercely eyed Lewis and said.

"Hey, you've already snatched my 300 million, you don't need to snatch my woman too, right? Or else, should I introduce you to a few other women?" Lewis said with a grin.

"No thanks, I only like our Kay Lee. And here is your 300 million back. Are you out of your mind? Paying 300 million for two crappy cars?" Wood slapped the cheque on the table and then looked incredulously at Lewis.

Lewis looked at the cheque on the table but didn't take it. Instead, he said with a smile, "I already gave it away, why would I take it back? Besides, you didn't snatch it from me but from them. Since you got it back, you should decide what to do with it."

"Are you sure you don't want it?" Wood looked at Lewis in disbelief.

Lewis simply shook his head. In fact, he hadn't planned on retrieving the money in the first place. If those two guys had taken the money and left, he wouldn't have asked for it

back. After all, to Lewis, the money was merely a drop in the bucket. Especially after gaining support from another world, Lewis wasn't concerned about money at all.

"So Kay, are you sure you want to consider him? Isn't he just a prodigal? If you go with him, he'll squander your wealth in no time!" Wood looked at Kay Lee and exclaimed.

Kay Lee blushed and then playfully slapped Wood's hand and said, "Stop talking nonsense."

"By the way, why are you two here? Isn't there the Moon of West Lake teahouse?" Lewis asked.

"I'd love to go there, but Kay said they didn't admit outsiders, didn't they?" Wood immediately replied. Lewis laughed and said, "Sure, that place was indeed opened for Kay Lee, but if she brings guests, we certainly won't deny them.."

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Chapter 270 - 264: Beware of Fire, Theft, and Best Friend

Chapter 270: Chapter 264: Beware of Fire, Theft, and Best Friend

Translator: 549690339

In fact, Kay Lee didn't avoid the place because outsiders weren't allowed. She had visited several times before, taken along with her assistant or other people. People there knew she would bring people along, and no one would stop her. Kay Lee was simply too embarrassed to go. When she didn't know about it before, it wasn't a problem, but now it was.

Now that she knew that the Moon of West Lake was specifically opened for her, Kay Lee felt a surge of embarrassment whenever she thought of going there, which was why she didn't take Sarah Wood with her this time.

Upon hearing Finn Lewis's words, Kay Lee blushed. She didn't know how to refute him, but Sarah Wood was interested, "Come on, let's go and check it out, I'm quite curious about that place. I heard it's very popular now? Many people go there out of admiration every day?"

Finn was a little dumbfounded. Sarah was right, the Moon of West Lake had many admirers visiting daily. Word had somehow gotten around online that the Moon of West Lake was specifically opened for someone, yet nobody knew who that was.

Nevertheless, many people went to the cafe every day that was open 24 hours just for one person.

"It's okay, let's not go there today as it is about to undergo renovations. I plan to give it a thorough makeover," Finn said with a smile. He had already ordered Hannah Lincoln to start buying all the shops around that building and the upper floors of the building itself.

Soon, they would start substantial renovations. He had even bought all the parking spaces in front of the building and the open space surrounding the building. Finn was ready to completely transform the area.

"You're certainly a prodigal spender." Sarah Wood looked at Finn, shaking her head in amazement.

"Um, Finn, it's not necessary to do so, that place is big enough, why renovate? And, you don't need to open it specifically for me. It is so popular now; if it is open for normal operations, there should be a fair amount of revenue," KayLee said, her cheeks blushing as she spoke.

Finn thought about it, didn't reject the idea, but said with a smile, "That sounds good. However, since it's already underway, how about making it a private, invitation-only coffee shop? I believe you'll love it after the renovations. Moreover, we will introduce some new teas there, they will be absolutely no less superior than the special grade Lunar Tea and Chroma."

"I wonder if I can enter this coffee shop?" Sarah Wood asked curprisingly.

"It will be the same as before. Anyone who knows her and is invited by her can invite others. ", Finn laughed and pointed at Kay Lee, "But don't invite just anyone, Kay, I estimate that after it's established, it will cost over 100,000 yuan per visit."

"100,000?! Per person?!" Kay Lee and Sarah Wood exclaimed in unison.

"Yes, 100,000 yuan is just the price for a pot of tea," Finn said with a smile.

They might have heard about meals costing tens of thousands of yuan before, but each person spending over 100,000 yuan just to enter the door is simply unheard of. What's more, this 100,000 yuan is the cost of a pot of tea. Kay Lee and Sarah Wood exchanged looks, and then Sarah Wood looked at Finn and said, "Are you crazy? Or was your head kicked by a donkey? A 100,000-yuan pot of tea? Even a special-grade tea doesn't cost that much. Would anyone actually drink that?"

"Don't worry; definitely, people would come. Probably by then there'll be countless people begging Kay to let them in. 100,000 yuan is just a temporary price I have decided, it might change by the time," Finn looked at Sarah Wood and said with a smile.

How much would a tea that can prolong life, maintain inner balance, and relieve all kinds of illnesses, sell for? Just for the sake of lifetime extension, those wealthy people are willing to spend a frighteningly high amount of money even if it can only lengthen their lives for one year.

The effects of those two varieties of tea are terrific. It's just that Finn has no place to plant their seeds at the moment. Plus, Finn has the formula of a life-harmonizing liquid. Combined with the tea's seed, it works like magic. Though Finn had no place to plant those seeds, it didn't necessarily mean he still had nowhere to plant them now.

When he sent the medicine back to Diana James and her daughter, he had already exchanged for the seeds and the life-harmonizing liquid formula. However, even though the formula has been unlocked, Finn couldn't plant a lot of the ingredients and could only use the credits to exchange for them from

Zero.

"Alright, I'm interested to see what's special about the tea in your coffee shop, daring to sell it at such a high price. But when are you planning to open it?" Sarah Wood looked at Finn and asked.

"Maybe in a month," Finn thought. The renovation wouldn't take too long. As long as the money was readily provided, and considering the construction wouldn't disturb the neighbors, they could work on it around the clock, so naturally, the progress would be swift. Finn believed Hannah Lincoln could handle it.

"Fair enough," Sarah Wood immediately responded. Finn was about to say something when suddenly the sound of a police siren came from the street. In no time, a jeep with a police siren stationed by the road. Everyone's eyes were immediately drawn to it, then to Finn.

"Seems like your trouble has arrived, looks like someone has called the police," Sarah Wood shrugged and said.

Looking at the police car, Finn laughed, "Not necessarily, chances are it's here to help me."

"Help you?" Sarah Wood was puzzled and glanced at Finn, then looked again at the police jeep parked by the side of the road. A beautiful police officer hopped out of the driver's seat. Seeing this beauty, Sarah Wood whistled, 'Wow, she's a police beauty?"

"You two know each other?" Finn looked at Sarah Wood contemplatively and asked. There was something odd about Sarah's tone.

"Nope," Sarah Wood smirked, but her expression clearly indicated that she knew the beauty.

Finn also knew the woman. Leah Tyson. To be accurate, this was the third time Finn had seen her, though their previous encounters had not been very pleasant.

Upon shutting the car door, Leah Tyson looked around, quickly noticing Finn, Kay Lee and Sarah Wood sipping tea on a platform. She paused for a moment then started walking towards them. Leah Tyson's uniform clung to her perfectly, and her appearance was no less stunning than top beauties like Kay Lee. Walking down the street, she was bound to draw many looks. It was no different here. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Did you do this again?" Reaching the table of Finn and his friends, Leah Tyson asked with some resignation..

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