

Super Spender

Chapter 271 - 265: I Refuse – Part 1

Chapter 271: Chapter 265: I Refuse – Part 1

Translator: 549690339

“Again? Oh my, it appears you’ve had experience with this kind of thing before.” When Sarah Wood heard Leah Tyson’s question, she couldn’t help but ask.

“Mrs. Tyson, is it right to suggest that? The time before last wasn’t my doing, was it? Somebody purposely caused a problem which led to that situation. As for last time, wasn’t I helping you catch criminals? Yet you folks let them escape, and to this day no one has been caught.” Finn Lewis could not help but retort.

Leah Tyson was taken aback. The incident before last was her brother’s fault, of course she knew that. And Finn was right about the last time; they had indeed let the criminals escape and so far there had been no leads.

“Alright, whatever the case, you’re responsible this time, aren’t you?” Leah Tyson said helplessly.

“I did it. But the situation’s solved now, didn’t you notice? The car owner doesn’t have any problems now. I paid the dues I owed and solved any issues. But Officer Tyson, you’re a bit too hands-on, aren’t you?”

Finn Lewis spoke, somewhat exasperated.

“You think I wanted to come?” Leah Tyson responded, rolling her eyes in annoyance. She had heard about it from the patrol station downtown; someone reported that a string of cars had crashed here. With this many cars involved, it was considered a major traffic accident, and the station had broadcast to all nearby officers to immediately head over.

Being in the vicinity, she had quickly driven here, only to spot the situation from a distance. She naturally saw Finn’s car, realizing that it wasn’t a dire scenario, she promptly radioed the station assuring them there were no casualties and only a few officers were needed to handle the situation.

After looking around, Leah Tyson pulled up a chair next to Sarah Wood and sat down herself. "By the way, Mr. Christopher White from town wanted to see you. Do you happen to have time to meet him?" she asked him directly after sitting down.

"He's looking for me? What's it about?" Finn asked, looking at Leah Tyson rather curiously. He absolutely didn't know this Christopher White, and though he knew he was Leah Tyson's superior with a very high rank, how did he relate to him?

"Er, I'm not quite sure, but it may have something to do with your car. I heard someone wants to order a car similar to yours." Leah Tyson hesitated for a moment, and then spoke.

Finn looked at Leah Tyson; her hesitating expression suggested she knew more details about the situation, but was reluctant to share. "I refuse. I'm sorry, although my car is produced by my own private car factory, we do not take orders. Regardless of the price, I doubt he can afford it anyway. I've told you the price before, 150 million South Federation currency, about 1.1 billion Flame Nation coins, do you think he can afford it?"

"Given these capabilities, I believe many people would accept this price." Leah Tyson responded without hesitation.

"I'm sorry, I refuse." Finn clearly stated with a smile, "This car was never meant to be sold, it was created for me and my family from the beginning." "Are you sure?" Leah Tyson asked, looking at Finn with a curious expression on her face.

Leah Tyson's expression left Finn somewhat baffled, but he still nodded and replied, "I am sure. This car is off limits to anyone, no matter who is asking." He stated firmly. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Alright then, since you're so sure, I'll just tell you the truth. The Flame Nation government is the one that wants to order your car, and you know exactly who it's for." Leah Tyson plainly stated.

"Pft" "Pft" Finn Lewis and Sarah Wood next to him were both choked by their own saliva, and Kay Lee was also surprised with her mouth wide open in the shape of an 'O'. This news... was way too shocking.

"Do you still refuse now?" Leah Tyson held back a laugh as she saw Finn Lewis about to choke on his own saliva and said she noted this.

"Well..." Finn Lewis choked. Damn, should he or should he not refuse? Finn Lewis hadn't thought too much about it. All he thought about was some rich person getting interested in his awesome car. After all, Finn had freaked out everyone with his car's

performance at the Dura car show. All the attendees were rich people so having someone contact Leah Tyson to place a booking wasn't surprising.

After all, it wasn't hard to dig up information about Finn Lewis, as well as who he had interacted with. However, Finn never in his wildest dreams thought that the person placing the booking would be from such a high level! Damn it! Is this way too awesome or what? Finn was a little torn. Actually, it wasn't that he couldn't accept the booking. From the moment he bought the car factory, he had planned to create the world's most luxurious private car.

If this top figure is ordering his car, Finn's car would without doubt become famous overnight! Why were brands like Quadriga so famous? It's because they had all been used as official government vehicles. Although they were all custom ordered, they were from the same brand.

"Do you still refuse?" Seeing Finn Lewis's speechless face, Leah Tyson couldn't be happier. Serves you right for being so arrogant and putting on airs. Now you're speechless, right? Seeing Finn's embarrassing dilemma brought Leah pure joy. Even though they hadn't met many times, Finn's arrogance was irritating. It wasn't easy to finally see him in an awkward situation.

"I refuse." Finn still managed to say these three words.

"Did you get kicked in the head by a donkey?" Sarah Wood blurted out right next to him.

"Damn it! Your head is the one kicked by a donkey! What I said still counts. This Goddess of Light butterfly car has a special meaning from its design to its manufacturing, even including its emblem. When I designed this car, I had already made my decision. Apart from my own family using it, I won't sell any!" Having made his decision, Finn decisively spoke.

His tone was extremely firm. After hearing this, the three girls present wore a look of disbelief. Sarah Wood and Leah Tyson had crazed expressions on their faces while staring at Finn. Damn it! Are you sure you weren't kicked in the head by a donkey?

"Do you know what you're doing?" Sarah couldn't help but ask.

"Of course I do. Refusing a huge opportunity like this could mean losing tens or even hundreds of billions of revenue in the auto industry, as well as a luxurious car brand." Finn calmly replied.

"Most importantly! You also passed up the chance to get to know this high-ranking person!" Sarah Wood said in a low voice. Although she was speaking to Finn, her gaze kept encircling Kay Lee. As Kay's best friend, she was naturally aware of Kay's preferences.

At this point, Kay's eyes were slightly red. If it wasn't for intense self-restraint, and the fact that they were in public, she probably would've already flung herself into Finn's arms. Seeing the way Kay's eyes glowed and her moved expression, Sarah couldn't help but sigh. Now Kay couldn't run away. This guy's ways of picking up girls...too high leveled.

But Sarah had to admit, damn it! Any woman would collapse under this type of pursuit! He opens a store that's worth billions just for one woman and keeps it open 24 hours, just in case she might visit. She also heard that Finn had opened stores in almost every city Kay might visit. Isn't this impressive?

And now, for his beloved woman, he purchased a private car brand. That brand was originally for the world's top luxury car Hypercraft, but he threw that brand in the trash bin. He then specifically designed the most awesome car in the world, with its unique emblem!

What type of woman could resist such pursuit? At least Sarah felt that if it was her, she probably couldn't resist either..

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Chapter 272 - 266: I Refuse – End

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Translator: 549690339

Leah Tyson looked stupefiedly at Finn Lewis. To be frank, she greatly admired his ability to forcefully reject such an enticing offer. Although her intention to irritate him had failed, she had to admit that Finn was incredibly decisive when it came to his choices.

“However,” Finn gave Leah a skeptical look and said, “You're not teasing me, are you?”

“What, regretting your decision to pass up the opportunity to mingle with the higher-ups? No one else heard this conversation, so if you want to change your mind, feel free. It's not too late,” Leah responded with a playful grin.

Finn firmly shook his head before he began, “It strikes me as odd that you would know about this. Even if Director White approached me, he wouldn't spill such details to you, would he? If word got out, the rumor mill wouldn't just be confined to our country; it would send shock waves internationally.”

“How I know this is none of your concern. Do you regret your choice or not? As she mentioned, you lost more than just an opportunity; you also lost the chance to meet an influential person who would inevitably have remembered

you.”

Finn chuckled slightly before replying, “He would have crossed paths with me, sooner or later.” Finn appeared overly confident with his statement, perhaps to the point of arrogance, at least in the eyes of Leah and Sarah Wood, resulting in an expression of speechlessness from Sarah.

Just how conceited must one be to make such an audacious claim? According to your logic, he’s bound to reach out to you, right? Sarah didn’t know whether she should label Finn as arrogant or just confident. She shook her head, unable to decipher it. At this point, even if Finn claimed the moon was square, Kay Lee would believe him – her best friend was completely infatuated with him.

Once again, the sound of a siren swept through, and a traffic police patrol car stopped by the roadside accident. Finn shrugged nonchalantly and said, “Officer Tyson, looks like your cue has arrived.”

“What does this have to do with me? You created this mess – you deal with it.”

“I’ve already handled it.” Finn decisively shook his head. Seeing the traffic policemen arrive caused the owners of the damaged cars to unearth themselves. Finn had already compensated them completely and had demonstrated more than enough strength to make sure no one would dare to disturb him further.

The traffic police, seeing the looks on the drivers’ faces, decided not to trouble themselves with the matter. No one was injured, and the problem was apparently resolved. Besides, any person who could afford to damage such luxury vehicles and cover damages was no ordinary individual.

“Alright, but I meant what I said earlier. Are you sure you want to reject the offer? That’s not really leaving us much face,” Leah replied, standing up from her chair. Search the * website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Well, outrightly refusing doesn’t seem to be the best approach, but there’s no way I’m budging on the car order. However, I could design a line of cars specifically for middle-aged customers...guaranteed to be just as high-performing,” Finn considered before adding.

Sarah rolled her eyes, but Finn’s words did provide the other party with a convenient way out. When it comes to middle-aged people, no one is too concerned about which car they drive—performance is the key. For these state leaders, using your car is a

favour to you. If they choose not to use your car, no matter how desperately you try, they might still refuse.

“Alright. You decide on this. Someone will likely contact you about this matter, so handle it accordingly. I need to be going. Also, thank you for what you did last time,” Leah said, standing up to leave.

“No need for thanks. I did what was necessary. Just don’t involve me next time,” Finn replied, waving her away casually.

Leah hesitated for a moment, shook her head, and left without saying a word. After Leah left, Sarah curiously asked, “Sounds like there’s quite a story between you two?”

“There’s really no big story there, ” Finn replied, shaking his head dismissively.

“There must be something, or you wouldn’t have kept us in the dark. Don’t forget, Kay Lee is still here. You’ve got to explain,” Leah interrogated.

Finn glanced at Kay Lee subconsciously. She’d snapped out of her daydream and was looking a bit embarrassed having heard Sarah’s question. She kicked Sarah under the table and hesitantly asked, wanting to know the answer herself.

“Do tell... we’re quite interested in your history with the grand Officer Tyson. She’s not someone everyone gets a chance to meet,” Sarah encouraged with a teasing grin.

“Seems like you’re pretty familiar with her?” Finn questioned, raising an eyebrow.

“Somewhat. To be honest, there aren’t many in our circle who don’t know Officer Tyson. You, on the other hand, are the strange one. I never heard your name once around Celeston City,” Sarah said, evaluating Finn suspiciously.

“That makes sense. I was a regular guy just less than two months ago,” Finn replied, grinning.

“Who would believe that?” Sarah retorted, rolling her eyes. A regular guy, who within two months, was able to casually throw away three hundred million

Flame Nation coins? Who was able to purchase both brands, HyperCraft and Dura, and even produce a car like the Goddess of Light? Who also bought WY?

“Believe it or not, it’s up to you,” Finn responded, shrugging.

“Well alright. We’re getting off track... let’s get back to how you got to know Officer Tyson,” Sarah demanded, ensuring the topic didn’t stray. Finn was left speechless. After giving it some thought, he decided to spill the beans, narrating their humorous first meeting and the eventful second encounter.

After hearing his story, Sarah's face was a cocktail of shock, disbelief and amusement. "No way! Are you saying your car resisted two shots without suffering any damage? Even the windshield was spared?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Finn shrugged, unfazed. He could manufacture these materials synthetically in the lab, which weren't unlike those in Zero's information library. There was no harm in sharing the truth about his car's capabilities — his car definitely boasted intelligence beyond compare..

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Chapter 273 - 267: Proud and Tsundere

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Translator: 549690339

As Finn Lewis was leaving, a pretty figure was somewhat irritably kicking a cement-made panda in front of her, continuously muttering, "I'm going to kick you to death, kick you to death, so you don't show up, so you disappear!"

While she was grumbling, she didn't kick very hard. After a while, she sighed and then sat down on a chair next to the panda. She leaned her chin on her hands and began to daydream. Emma Lewis initially thought her life was destined to be like this. Regardless of marriage or other matters, there was no room for her choice.

However, for the first time in her life, she impulsively ran out that night. Even though she knew that her rebellion wouldn't change a thing, Emma never expected that a man she met casually would be so deeply ingrained in her mind, and she couldn't get rid of him for a long time. Search* The * [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Everything that happened that night kept flashing in Emma's mind, as if it had just happened. What was even more unimaginable to Emma was that the very next day, the King Family outright rejected their marriage proposal. After the family realized they couldn't get any information from her, they seemed to drop the subject.

What upset Emma was, hadn't she made her position clear? Wasn't it explicit enough? That jerk hadn't shown up or even called since that night! Several times Emma thought about calling him herself, but each time, she ended up hanging up.

Why should she be the one to call that jerk?! He could stay if he wanted or get lost if he didn't want to! She would definitely not give him back the house or the car! Emma said fiercely in her heart.

While driving the car, Finn pondered his next move. If things go well with his order, he felt that his purchase of Flying Horse, a product of HyperCraft, might become his first profitable company, which would mean that his earnings would start to grow for the first time.

While he was thinking, he glanced at the map on the navigation system next to him. Seeing the map, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "Olivia, why is there a green dot here? Who is it?"

Of course, Finn knew about the special markers on the map. Red was the symbol for enemies, and a cautionary sign for antagonists. Ordinary targets were white, while blue represented people who were very close to Finn. A green dot indicated that the person was known to Finn.

But he seemed not to know anyone in the area.

"It's Emma Lewis." Olivia's voice rang out. A light bulb went off in Finn's head. The events of the night came flooding back to him. Finn remembered that he had left her a car, a house, and a bank card, and then he got too busy.

Compelled by some unseen force, Finn turned the steering wheel and drove into the community. When he passed a supermarket at the entrance to the community, he thought for a while, parked the car, and went into the supermarket. He bought a lot of food before driving into the neighborhood.

After sitting in the garden of the community for a while, Emma sighed and got up to leave. As she stood up, a playful voice came from beside her, "Hey, beauty, want to have a late-night snack together?"

Emma froze in her tracks. She had just been thinking about him, and now that voice, which she had thought about countless times, had actually appeared.

"What are you doing here, hmm." Emma paused for a moment, then humphed and walked forward. However, it seemed she was just moving slightly faster than dragging her feet. Finn was somewhat dumbfounded seeing her acting all coy.

Trying to hold back his laughter, Finn quickened his pace and followed her. Apparently hearing Finn's footsteps, Emma quickened her pace as well. The two of them entered the community one after the other. Although it wasn't a high-end community, it was better than an ordinary one.

Entering the building, Emma pressed the elevator button directly. Because the community had elevators leading directly to the apartments, the elevator was undoubtedly waiting on the first floor. When the elevator doors opened, Finn was some distance from the elevator. He could see Emma hadn't closed the elevator doors.

Finn hurried a few steps, forcibly suppressing his laughter, then entered the elevator and asked, "Are you angry?"

"What am I angry about? I'm eating your food, living in your house, driving your car. I'm no different from a mistress. I have no reason to be angry." Emma looked up at the elevator lights and said.

"Do you look like you're not angry?" Finn said with a smile.

"What are you doing here?" Emma huffed and asked.

"Oh, nothing much, I finally finished my company's work, so I came over to treat you to a meal." Finn raised the two big bags in his hand and said.

"Can you show a bit more sincerity? You're treating me to a meal by buying stuff at a supermarket?" Emma glanced at the stuff in Finn's bag and asked.

The elevator doors opened, and they started talking. But Emma was the first to go and open the apartment door, and got a pair of men's slippers from the shoe cabinet and threw them on the ground. She turned around and walked into the house. Looking at the slippers, Finn noticed that although he had given the house to Emma, and he didn't even buy it, it was just a house that had been renovated, things like slippers were missing inside.

"I'll go make something to eat." Finn hadn't eaten dinner yet, so he put on the slippers, took the groceries, and headed for the kitchen.

"Go ahead, I'll take a shower." Emma nodded and then turned to go to the bathroom.

Finn's cooking skills were good, he quickly made several dishes in the kitchen. Emma was quick with her shower. After washing up, she stood at the kitchen doorway, leaning against the door and watching Finn busily working in the kitchen.

Finn glanced at Emma a few times, but quickly looked away. He was a bit hesitant to look at Emma. He had to admit, a woman fresh out of the bath is simple irresistible, especially when that woman is as attractive as Emma.

It seemed Emma didn't like to wear pajamas as she only had on a white shirt on her upper body after the shower, stirring up Finn's desire.

She playfully placed her bare feet on the shiny wooden floor. Her toes were tender like green onions, painted with a light pink polish, they had an unspeakable charm.

Finn's blood was pumping, he hardly dared to look up at Emma while cooking. He quickly finished several dishes and put them on the table. He served two bowls of rice, and then sat down at the dining table.

The atmosphere was a bit awkward during the meal. Finn didn't dare to make too much small talk, and Emma, unusually silent, sat in place, eating the rice from her bowl..

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Chapter 274 - 268 Temporary Lifting of Ban

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Translator: 549690339

Emma Lewis's heart wasn't calm either; how powerful was Finn Lewis? Emma didn't know much about Finn, but the events of that night echoed constantly in her mind. No matter whether Finn was part of the black or white community, his ability to hold so many people in the Flame Nation meant that he had tremendous power behind him!

Was Finn short on money? The answer to this question was already obvious. But despite being such a person, he could stay in the kitchen, calmly making dinner like an ordinary man. Emma wasn't a naive girl. She could feel it; she was like a moth, and Finn, a raging fire.

She knew it was death to rush towards the fire, but she couldn't stop herself from being drawn to the blazing flames. She was not a girl who lacked self-respect. Otherwise, she wouldn't have kept her virginity until today, but today, she made a bold move she had never made before.

"Do you want to go home?" Emma suddenly asked Finn, who was cleaning up the dishes.

Finn was at a loss for words. It wasn't a question of him staying or not; if he stayed, he couldn't do anything. Damned if he could look but not touch, but his heart was burning. Finn didn't want to stay and be tortured.

"I'll go home then, and, um, you should rest early. I'll visit you another day." Finn averted his gaze, not daring to look at Emma. He scratched his head and said awkwardly.

Finn's words struck a soft spot in Emma's heart. She was clear about what would happen if Finn stayed. Just now, Finn had been avoiding her gaze. Emma knew she wasn't completely unattractive. For a healthy, unmarried man like Finn, she knew the magnitude of her appeal.

But even though Finn didn't choose to stay and chose to leave instead, a fog of tears welled up in Emma's eyes. It was apparent that even though she had nothing and nobody, Finn had given her enough respect.

Emma stared at Finn, suddenly rushed over, wrapped her arms around Finn's neck, and passionately kissed him. As she fell into his arms, Finn's mind went blank momentarily before quickly returning to awareness.

His hands instinctively wrapped around Emma, an intoxicating scent pervaded his nostrils, he responded on instinct. Finn was going crazy; at this moment, he would rather be a real eunuch!

Just as Finn was contemplating suicide, a voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

"Temporary task issued, In the life of a noble: As a noble, you can't refuse a beauty who throws herself at you. If you choose to accept the task, the penalties will be temporarily lifted. Define the mission reward: The penalties once accepted will be permanently cancelled. Task failure: The difficulty of triggering the lifting procedure multiples. This temporary task can be rejected; rejection won't have any consequences."

Finn was stunned to hear this; such tasks even exist?! Finn was distracted by the sudden reminder as he kissed Emma. Emma pulled away from Finn's lips, she looked at him with a slightly dazed look: "Why are you spacing out? Do you need me to teach you the rest? Or was the last lesson a waste of time?" Finn roared lowly from his throat and pounced on her.

The morning sunlight shone through the thin, sandy curtains onto the bed. Finn opened his eyes to find Emma draped over him, her small face still stained with tears. Finn hadn't let her off last night; under such circumstances, the one who could resist would truly be a saint. Even the virtuous Yan Hui would have had to kneel, not to mention Finn.. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 275 - 269: Oh, How Miserable

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Emma Lewis guessed today would be rough; she definitely wouldn't be able to get out of bed. Last night, she and Finn Lewis had kept at it for over two hours. Finn had

experiences before, he had slept with Cora Franklin countless times. But he believed that he could keep going till daybreak if Emma hadn't given up last night.

He gently moved Emma aside, got out of bed, and took a shower. When Finn came out of the bath, Emma had already woken up. Seeing Finn, a pitiful look crossed her face. "You're ruthless," she claimed.

"Uh... I can't really be blamed for that, it's just the way I am." Finn hesitated, then scratched his head. "You probably won't be able to move today, so just stay still. I'll get someone to help you in a bit."

"Ok." Emma wanted to say something, but in the end, she held back and obediently nodded. Finn picked up his phone and directly called Jay Sommer, as he couldn't bring Fishy Wells and the others over. He had no choice but to call Jay.

"Come over here, there's something I need you to handle." After thinking for a bit, Finn spoke.

Finn waited in Emma's room till Jay Sommer arrived before leaving. Although the two chatted the whole time, neither Finn nor Emma brought up the future. Even when Jay Sommer, a woman whose looks matched Emma's came in, Emma said nothing, simply watching Finn leave.

After going downstairs and sitting in the car, Finn was a bit dazed. While yesterday was mostly Zero's mission, he knew that he didn't resist it either. But what about the future? Giving up on Kay Lee? Finn didn't think he could do it.

"Is this what you call 'hit and quit'?" Finn couldn't help but blurt out.

"I can't help you make a decision about that, Sir. It's something you have to weigh for yourself. The only thing I can tell you is that you're destined for a

long life. Plus, no one in this world can compare to your status." Olivia Thatcher explained.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this anymore." Finn shook his head and decisively started the car. Whatever has happened has happened, overthinking was pointless, especially when he remembered he still had a nagging task at hand.

In the room, staring at Jay Sommer, who was coldly busy tidying up, Emma couldn't help but ask tauntingly, "Are you his woman too?"

"No, I will not become the young master's woman," Jay Sommer glanced at Emma and answered indifferently, even though her body was no different from a human's, and even more perfect than any human's.

“Then why are you doing this? For money? Or for something else? Young Master? He really is quite the young master, huh?” Emma couldn’t help questioning. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“What I can tell you is that you’ve met the best man in the world, none compare,” Jay Sommer spoke calmly, as if stating a fact.

“You sure are confident of that.” Emma scoffed disdainfully, pondered for a moment, then continued, “Does he have other women?”

“Yes, and according to my calculation, there’s a 97-3% chance that his spouse will not be you,” Jay Sommer didn’t pause from her work.

“Hmph, as if I care. I may have shared his bed, but I’m not like other women who would make a fuss over nothing. Isn’t it just sleeping together? Is that even worth mentioning in this modern society? If we get along with each other, we live together; if we don’t, we just separate. He slept with me, but I also slept with him!” Emma snorted and gave a cold huff.

Jay Sommer didn’t argue with her, but turned around and went into the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

For the next few days, Finn didn’t dare to go to Emma’s. It wasn’t because Finn was afraid to face Emma, but he guessed that her body probably hadn’t recovered yet. A recovered Emma and Finn with no self-control was a nope. However, on the fourth day, Finn received a piece of information from Zero in his mind.

“Mission: Initial establishment of base completed. Mission completion rate 120%, reward: 800 units of T-800 type armed robots, 200 units of T-900 type engineering robots, 20 units of T-1000 type armed robots, and one warship equipped with Baidiao-class electromagnetic railgun cannons.” Zero’s voice echoed.

“The mission is completed? So soon?” Finn unconsciously blurted out. However, as soon as the words were out of his mouth, he realized that it had been a full 8 days since he returned, meaning 80 days had passed in that space-time. Including the first batch of 3,200 children who traveled with the ships, another 1,800 people transported in these days wasn’t difficult.

“Yes, if we start using the T-900 for construction now and we exchange all material, we could finish in approximately 15 days. However, we would need 50 units of the T-900, and the material exchange points would cost around 100,000.” Henry Lewis quickly explained.

Choosing between a year and fifteen days is a no-brainer, but all the T-900s had been sent to another time-space by Finn. When looking at the points for an exchange here,

Finn found the T-900 points were thankfully not too costly, only 500 more than the T-800, just 5,500 points.

50 units would only cost 275,000 points, and with material costs of 100,000 points, it wouldn't exceed 375,000 points. Finn currently had 900,000 points left in his hand.

"Okay, I'll leave it all to you." After a moment, Finn readily agreed.

"Okay, then I'll provide a detailed plan for you and send it to Olivia. Some things will need your cooperation for maximum secrecy." Henry Lewis said.

Finn nodded. This was not a problem. With their computational abilities, Henry and Olivia's plan wouldn't likely have any flaws.

After hanging up with Henry, Finn waited for them to finalize the plan. Not long after hanging up, his phone rang. Picking it up, he saw it was Prince.

"Hey, man, you planning on disappearing or something?" Prince asked as soon as Finn answered the call.

"What's up? Geez, can't I be busy?" Finn retorted.

"You busy, my foot! The old class head called me today, asking why you weren't there. School started today, bro! You should at least show your face. You didn't spend the whole vacation drained by your five assistant chicks, did you?"

Prince chuckled..

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Chapter 276 - 270: Hit by Money

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Translator: 549690339

"Holy shit, could it be?" Finn Lewis stuttered in surprise, before pulling out his phone to check the time. True enough, it was already the 1st of September, the first day of school. Finn was at a loss for words. He had been so busy that he had actually forgotten about the start of school.

"You didn't forget about the first day of school, did you?" asked Prince with a bizarre expression on his face.

“Heh heh, I’ll go tomorrow, I promise I’ll go tomorrow,” Finn chuckled nervously.

“Alright, we’ll be waiting for you then. It’s been a whole vacation since we last met, the boys and I need to catch up. Oh, and by the way, I checked, you didn’t use the house key you asked me to get for you,” Prince whispered, sounding curious.

“Screw you. I was just messing with you,” retorted Finn, ending the call abruptly. He ran a hand through his hair exasperatedly. He had indeed forgotten about the start of school, and to be honest, he had forgotten that he was still a student in recent memory.

The next morning, bright and early, Finn confidently drove to school. However, instead of his famous car, Olivia Thatcher, whose popularity had skyrocketed on the internet, he chose something else. Celebrity sightings with Olivia Thatcher had attracted attention multiple times online. So naturally, it’s increasingly famous amongst the public.

However, many people refused to believe that it was a real car, assuming it was just a prop from a movie. After all, there were only two Goddess of Light cars in the world, and Kay Lee barely drove hers, keeping it mostly parked in the garage. Finn drove his quite often, but few people paid attention to the license plate.

Finn drove a black G65 to school. F University wasn’t really strict about cars on campus, so Finn drove in effortlessly. As for the tuition fees, he had already paid a full year’s tuition in the previous semester, so there were no fees to be paid now. Even if Finn decided not to pay, he didn’t believe that the school would make a fuss.

The money that Finn donated to the school due to the incident involving Robert Thomp hasn’t even been used up yet. Moreover, the principal who knew the real story wouldn’t dare to expel Finn from the school over a trivial matter of tuition. But Finn didn’t call Prince and his crew. Finn knew it wouldn’t be out of character for them to skip school on the second day of term. After all, it wasn’t uncommon for them to not show up at school for an entire semester. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After parking his car in the campus parking area, Finn headed to his classroom.

He noticed a new batch of students had entered the campus due to the start of September. While observing the familiar scene, he felt an odd sense of nostalgia. Although only a vacation had passed, Finn felt as if he had aged several years.

As Finn neared the classroom door, he overheard some arguing voices from inside. There was still some time for classes to begin, so Finn pushed the door open in curiosity. Upon opening the door, he noticed a familiar figure.

“...I’m attending my classes here today, what about it?” Finn had barely entered the room when he heard the opposing party’s words.

The classroom door was initially closed, so when Finn pushed it open, all eyes inside the classroom were naturally centered on him, resulting in a strange atmosphere.

“Prince, did you save a spot for me?” Finn asked casually as he looked at a few people sitting in the back row.

“Of course, mate, right here.” Prince gestured to Finn. Finn glanced at the two people standing in the aisle of the desks and then walked to the back from another side.

All eyes in the room followed Finn’s movements until he sat down next to Prince, stretched lazily, and then said, “I’m going to take a nap first. Got up too early, I’m sleepy.”

Upon saying this, Finn immediately sprawled out on the desk using his hands as a pillow.

The atmosphere in the room turned strange. After a moment, someone couldn’t help but burst out laughing. Prince and the others also sat down, wearing strange smiles on their faces.

“Finn, stand up for me now!” A fierce voice rang out. From the moment he entered the room to the time he lay face down on the table, Finn hadn’t once looked at Cora Franklin. How could the usually proud Cora tolerate this? More importantly, throughout the vacation, she had been plotting revenge against Finn, still haunted by the nightmare-like experiences of the previous semester. “What is it now?” Finn asked, sitting up straight casually and looking at her.

“It’s him, the one who bullied me,” Cora pointed to Finn and exclaimed.

“So, you’re Finn?” A man standing next to Cora asked. Judging from his outfit, he seemed to be a wealthy man. It seemed like Cora hadn’t been idle this vacation.

“Yeah, I am. Who are you?” Finn asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Who I am isn’t what matters. What’s important is that from now on, you better stop tooting your own horn in the school. There are far cooler people at school than you. You’re so full of yourself, people who don’t know you would think you’re something special. Here, dear, give this to him,” the man said aggressively, pointing a finger at Finn’s nose.

Finally, he handed Cora a large bag. As soon as she received the bag, she threw it loudly onto a nearby desk, unzipped it, and revealed stacks of Flame Nation currency inside.

The sight of all that Flame Nation currency caught everyone in the classroom by surprise. The scene felt eerily familiar for some reason. For a moment, Finn froze.

However, he quickly regained his composure and looked at Cora with a strange look. This display was obviously very telling.

Indeed, after unzipping the bag, Cora walked up to Finn's desk and turned over the bag, spilling out bundles of Flame Nation currency onto the floor. After emptying the bag, Cora gave Finn the middle finger and said disdainfully, "Finn, let me tell you, two million is nothing to me! Consider this money a gift from me. Better go home and play with your kids!"

Finn sat there, a bit stunned by the pile of Flame Nation currency in front of him. He had never been, literally, hit with money. Especially seeing two million in cash right before his eyes. As Finn sat there in shock, Lily James thought Finn had been taken aback. She felt a sudden rush of exhilaration and said smugly, "I told you, a country bumpkin will always be a country bumpkin. Thinking you can play with me? Darling, let's go.."

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Chapter 277 - 271: Hit by Money – Continued

Chapter 277: Chapter 271: Hit by Money – Continued

Translator: 549690339

Upon finishing her speech, Cora Franklin rushes to leave the room clutching the man's arm. Prince springs up to follow, but Finn Lewis, quick on his feet, grabs hold of Prince and says, "Did a donkey kick you in the head during the break, just like it did Cora? Are you both out of your minds?"

"Huh?" Prince looks at Finn in confusion, finding this behavior out of character. At least for Finn today, who usually spends money like water. Would he fuss about such a small amount of money?

"Chasing them is pointless. What are you going to do, throw money at her until it kills her? I've already done the foolish thing of throwing money once, no way I'm doing it a second time. Don't worry, I have a cunning plan." Finn tries to comfort Prince with a mischievous look on his face. Seems like he's gunning for a spectacular failure.

With that thought, Finn stands up, collecting a stack of Flame Nation coins and announces loudly, "Classmates, today is a great day, all of us have been successful this year. On the second day of school, we all got a windfall! Prince, let's divide it among everyone in our class. Plus, I'm inviting everyone out to play for the new semester. I will let you know the details later. Everyone here has to agree as a favor to me. Also, notify anyone who is not here, we can take it as a class reunion."

Despite the clash they were expecting not happening, their classmate, Finn Lewis, distributed all of the two million Flame Nation coins. That's incredibly generous. Although Cora threw the money, no one sees it as hers. Finn is the one whose favour is owed, after all.

Prince and a handful of others laugh before swiftly beginning to distribute the money. In the end, they don't keep any, instead giving it all to their other classmates. Each classmate receives almost forty thousand yuan, and there's no real rich person in their class. Everyone happily pockets their share.

After everyone pockets their money, they all thank Finn with a smile.

Conveniently, the class bell rings at this moment, saving Finn from endless thank you's. During the lesson, the professor finds it odd that all of his students are quite pleased. His happiness spurs him to say that he is glad to see everyone so enthusiastic about studying.

The confused professor's words are greeted with laughter, but nobody explains why. Prince then whispers, "Are we just going to leave it at that, Mr. Finn?"

Is it over? Hell no. Fuck that. Since when did I start getting debauched with money too? Let her flaunt her wealth for a while; she'll get what's coming to her soon. I'd like to see if that guy will continue to throw money at her." Finn's expression is mystifying.

Without elaborating, Finn doesn't ask any more questions. He secretly pulls out his phone and starts to chat with Olivia Thatcher. Identifying the boy is easy, and in no time, Olivia has uncovered his identity. He is rich; his parents own a real estate company in Celeston City, which isn't exactly worthless, but with the real estate market being what it is this year, who knows how much liquid capital the company has.

After class, Finn swings by his mentor's office and then promptly leaves. As soon as he steps into his car, before even leaving the school gates, he receives a call from Prince, urging him to check out the school forum. Finn opens the forum to find a post claiming that he, who once threw money at others, has been paid back in his own coin by Coran Franklin.

From the angle of the shot, it's clear it was taken by someone in the corridor outside the classroom. Finn doesn't have to guess who set this up – it's obviously Cora. With a snort of derision, he turns off his phone and calls Hannah Lincoln.

"Young Master."

"Hmm, my goods are almost here. How is the shop renovation going?" Finn asks.

"It's nearly completed. All the craftsmen are working overtime. There are just a few minor details left to button up." Hannah responds promptly. "Hmm, can it be completed by today?" Finn raises an eyebrow inquiringly. "Yes!" Hannah asserts confidently.

"Good. I will send someone to put the supplies inside tomorrow. You should get there early. I might ask you to start tonight." Finn instructs her and then hangs up.

After hanging up, Finn decisively commands, "Zero, extract all of the Tloos." Following that, Finn calls Matthew Chan.

"Mr. Lewis." Matthew greets him with a smile.

"Hmm, I've found a place to put them. When can we arrange the delivery?" Finn asks.

"How about tonight? Better to be discreet and we have the armed police to assist." Matthew suggests.

"Okay." Finn nods in agreement. After setting a time, he hangs up.

When Sarah Wood receives a call from Kay Lee, she is taken aback by the information, "Are you telling me that his shop has been renovated already?"

And you really believe what he said?"

"Why wouldn't I believe it?" Kay Lee asks, confused. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You're... you're very naive. I admit there are high-end luxurious restaurants, but a pot of tea for 100,000 Flame Nation coins? It's not high-end luxury; it's prodigal! Even billionaires wouldn't be extravagant enough to spend 100,000 yuan on a pot of tea, not to mention the cost of the food inside." Sarah Wood slaps her forehead.

"Hehe, I believe him. Haven't I told you about the things that happened to him? Are you saying that if it were someone else's business, NW's new game would have achieved such success today? He's a marketing genius!" Kay Lee giggles. Sarah is left speechless. She really wants to say, "Miss, that's not marketing, that's extravagance! Damn it!" Sarah of course heard from Kay Lee about Finn's antics in the game. Despite the unexpected results, she certainly wouldn't consider this kind of move to be marketing. "When did marketing become the exclusive domain of the prodigal?!"

"Forget it, I won't argue with you. Is it tomorrow night? I will definitely be there! I want to see how he caters to his customers with his prodigal restaurant! Humph! I really can't believe it!" Sarah huffs in defiance..

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Chapter 278 - 272: The Pinnacle of Squandering Part 1

Chapter 278: Chapter 272: The Pinnacle of Squandering Part 1

Translator: 549690339

“Don’t forget, invite some well-connected people over, Kay. I’m afraid I can only count on you for this. Sure, I could call up more people in the past, but now I don’t have those contacts!” Kay Lee cajoled.

“Alright, alright, I’m scared of you now. I’ll try my best, but whether they’ll come is not a guarantee,” Sarah Wood responded helplessly.

“Hehe, you’re the best, thanks Sarah.” Kay Lee sent a flying kiss to Sarah Wood over the phone before hanging up.

At 2 p.m. the next day, Finn Lewis finally got out of bed. He was exhausted from running around all night, having made several trips across two different timelines. In the middle of the night, he had Jay Sommer rent several large seafood safes and moved them into the Moon of West Lake’s warehouse. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Fortunately, the Moon of West Lake was spacious enough to not only purchase their own building, but also several floors of the surrounding buildings. This move cost Finn Lewis 1.7 billion. Luckily, he had asked Hannah Lincoln to make these purchases beforehand because producing such a large setup on short notice wouldn’t have been possible.

One of the buildings at the back of the Moon of West Lake, a former 12-story commercial building, had its ground floor temporarily converted into a warehouse.

Hannah Lincoln, who oversaw all these changes, was completely numb. She couldn’t believe how her workspace, which she had meticulously decorated, transformed overnight. Not only that, but her store was now more extravagant than if it were made entirely of gold!

The Moon of West Lake, previously a pastry and tea house, had metamorphosized into something undefinable. A “buffet” might be the best way to describe it, although she was not sure how accurately that term applied. Hannah Lincoln was at a loss for words. She wondered if the guests who were due to arrive that evening would be driven to madness when told about this

“buffet”.

After seeing what was inside the cold storage, Hannah Lincoln could only think that her boss was... astonishingly impressive.

Having just woke up, Finn was rinsing his mouth while glancing at his phone; he had missed dozens of calls. Finn first called back Matthew Chan, who almost cried upon hearing Finn's voice. He meekly asked, "Mr. Lewis, there won't be any issues with tonight's banquet, right?"

As the president of his bank, Matthew Chan was able to invite the wealthy residents of Celeston City without any problems. He understood Finn's intentions. However, not being able to contact Finn all day made him anxious. He had managed to arrange for their attendance, but if anything went wrong, he wouldn't be able to handle the social impact given their statuses.

"Don't worry, Bank President Chan, there will be no issues with the banquet. I have been bustling around all night, and just woke up from sleep," Finn chuckled.

Matthew Chan was speechless. How could Finn sleep so soundly in such a big event? Moreover, he had slept for so long. He should know that Matthew Chan had hardly slept due to worrying about him, yet Finn was showing no stress at all.

"Then, I'll have to trouble you, Bank President Chan," Finn said with a smile. "No trouble. as long as there are no problems." Matthew Chan shook his head

and wanted to say something, but eventually, he didn't make any utterance. After all, it wasn't such a big deal.

After hanging up with Matthew Chan, Finn called the prince and was promptly told that all 56 people in the prince's group would attend.

After inviting everyone, Finn went to see Kay Lee. The Moon of West Lake's first floor was spacious enough, especially following the purchase and expansion incorporating the two neighboring stores. It now hosted a large hall that could accommodate hundreds of people. The upper floors housed numerous private rooms, none particularly large, with most designed for groups of a dozen or so people.

This was the largest they could go, the other rooms were smaller, suitable only for five or six people, and some even fewer.

"I'm taking you to a banquet tonight, and I'll tell you, there will be people of high status there. Don't embarrass me," Handsome Lucas said, massaging his throbbing head and taking a deep breath.

Ignoring her ongoing duties, Cora Franklin looked up, gave him a flirtatious glance, and then bent down in a provocative move that made Handsome Lucas gasp and speed up his actions.

Time ticked by and Kay Lee became increasingly nervous. She couldn't help but turn to Finn Lewis and say, "Finn, what if... what if we cancel it?"

Sarah Wood on the side was somewhat amused. She reached out to ruffle Kay Lee's hair and said, "What are you talking about? Do you have any idea who he's invited? Without any exaggeration, the top hundred tycoons in Celeston City are here. One could even say that at least half of the top hundred tycoons in all of the Flame Nation are here, too. Do you think they will be easy to please?"

"Can... can... we use your name instead?" Kay Lee pleaded. When Finn initially told Kay Lee that she would have the final say on who could come to the store in the future, she did not object. She never considered the kind of people Finn could invite. In Kay's mind, the guests that Finn could attract would be young people or those around their age.

Following her rule would be simple enough, she would just let everyone in. But knowing the identity of those who were on the guest list, Kay was terrified, genuinely terrified. Anyone on this list had as much, if not more, capital than Bryski Miller who had troubled her in the past.

Even if some might not have as much backstory as Bryski, at this level the difference was negligible. Finn invited over one hundred people in total for this event. If she offended a few, she wouldn't be able to handle it, even though this is unlikely, as they are here to show respect to Finn.

"Relax, I'm here with you, nothing to worry about," Finn smiled and stroked Kay Lee's face, completely disregarding Sarah Wood's gaze. "Trust me, after tonight, you will no longer face the issues of the past," Finn spoke calmly.

After hearing Finn's words, Sarah Wood sighed quietly. Finn was not wrong; if he managed to please the guests tonight and have them join the Moon of West Lake membership through Kay Lee, then the issues she faced earlier would be nothing in comparison..

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Chapter 279 - 273: The Pinnacle of Squandering Part 2

Chapter 279: Chapter 273: The Pinnacle of Squandering Part 2

Translator: 549690339

If there were two or three of these people banding together to protect Kay Lee, the Bryski Miller of old would not have dared to do anything to Kay Lee. But all of this

hinges on the premise that Finn Lewis can satisfy all these people and willingly recruit them into the membership of Moon of West Lake. This implies that Moon of West Lake must have something appealing about it. Otherwise, even if these people join out of politeness and pay the membership fee, it wouldn't matter if they never come afterward. In their eyes, throwing away a few million is as easy as child's play.

Putting it bluntly, Finn Lewis's Moon of West Lake must be a place that can attract people! But Sarah Wood just couldn't figure out how Finn Lewis could possibly attract these people! Even more bluntly put, what kind of grandeur have these people not seen? What haven't they come across before?

Please support I just returned home! Scrambling to update. Another classmate got married, and Windbreak is still single- Ah, among my friends, there aren't many who are not married.

Sarah Wood wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't. Even though Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Kay Lee was nervous now, she was a little excited on the inside. At this point, Sarah Wood of course wouldn't want to let Finn Lewis down because that would mean letting Kay Lee down too.

The evening banquet wasn't exactly formal, but it wasn't casual either, so Kay Lee put on a dress. It was a rather conservative one. At least that's how Sarah Wood saw it. Finn Lewis picked it out. The several outfits she helped select, which looked great, were all dismissed by Finn Lewis because they revealed too much skin.

Kay Lee just complied obediently. Seeing Kay Lee like this, Sarah Wood was speechless. She was so obedient now, how could she be brought under control in the future? "Shall we leave now?" When Kay Lee finished getting ready, it was just after 5 in the afternoon. Finn Lewis nodded and said, "Let's head over now. I'm inviting all my classmates from our class today. And treating them to dinner."

"Alright." Kay Lee nodded her head without refusal.

Sarah Wood naturally had no opinion. It was better to leave now. Anyways, the guests of honor hadn't arrived yet. The main invitees would be arriving at 8 in the evening, and naturally, no one would arrive during this timeframe.

When they left Kay Lee's house and arrived at Moon of West Lake, it was only about 6 in the afternoon. However, by this time, most of Finn Lewis's classmates had arrived. "This is the result of your renovation?" Since the entire building was purchased, the parking lot was the underground garage. The original above-ground parking lot in front of Moon of West Lake was modified into something resembling a garden.

The area was not large, the newly planted trees were just growing, the external protection had not yet been removed, so it all looked a bit off. The exterior of Moon of West Lake was completely enveloped in wood, not a single hint of steel or concrete was visible, it was just like a Qing Dynasty building.

“How is it? Not bad, right?” Finn Lewis asked with a smile. This renovation was not cheap, though it looks simple.

“Eh, if it’s only like this, you won’t attract many people.” Sarah Wood said, laughingly.

“Don’t worry, let’s go in and have a look.” Finn Lewis laughed, and Hannah Lincoln came to greet us. Seeing Finn Lewis, Hannah Lincoln promptly and respectfully said, “Young Master, your classmates have arrived. They are currently touring the second and third floors.”

“Alright, I’ll leave it to you.” Finn Lewis nodded. There were two Tloos dressed in black suits standing at the door, who appeared as nothing special. However, when Sarah Wood passed by, she did give the two bodyguards a glance. After entering the house, Sarah Wood asked curiously, “Where did you hire these bodyguards from?”

“Why?” Finn Lewis turned his head and looked at Sarah Wood questioningly.

“They are all masters.” Sarah Wood shook her head.

“You can tell?” Finn Lewis looked at Sarah Wood with some curiosity. Kay Lee, who was holding onto Finn Lewis’s arm, covered her mouth and laughed softly, “You didn’t know? Sarah is a military second-generation. Her father is the head of one of the most mysterious special warfare brigades in the country.”

It suddenly dawned on Finn Lewis. No wonder Sarah Wood gave off a sense of valor. Although her dress and appearance were no different from a typical city white-collar worker, her temperament was quite different from those white-collar workers.

Sarah Wood gave a helpless shake of her head, then looked around. As compared to the exterior, the interior’s feel was much worse. There were a dozen tables being placed in the hall on the first floor. These tables were the kind of large square tables from the Qing Dynasty that can sit seven or eight people at most. They were spaciouly arranged with a distance in between. Among these tables, there were many pieces of ceramics and other decorations embellishing the area. Some paintings and calligraphy were hanged on the wooden partition wall.

“The interior decoration here is not bad; it’s rather elegant. It’s much better than your previous one.” After taking a good look around, Sarah Wood nodded her head and said that though these tables looked quite old, there wasn’t a sign of modernity. This style can attract many rich people to patronize. It’s the ambiance they want.

“Take a closer look.” Finn Lewis said with a smile.

“Closer look? Look at what?” Sarah Wood asked, somewhat puzzled.

“Hannah, explain to her. Let her know why my store charges such high prices.” Finn Lewis said with a laugh.

“Miss Wood, it’s like this. Actually, only the walls, floor, etc. were made by a modern decoration company in an ancient style. But these tables and chairs are not.” Hannah Lincoln started to explain immediately with a smile.

“Not?” Sarah Wood was surprised. She thought of something and quickly walked a few steps to the nearest table, directly touched it with her hand, and then bent down to examine it carefully. After about ten or so minutes, Sarah Wood lifted her head with an incredulous expression and asked, “This... This is not made of Huanghuali wood, is it?”

“Correct. I didn’t expect you to recognize it.” Finn Lewis gave Sarah Wood a thumbs-up and laughed.

“All of these are?” Sarah Wood turned around and looked at a dozen tables placed in the hall on the first floor, asking with a stupefied look.

“Yes, all of them. And these are not made by modern furniture makers. All of these furnishings are passed down from the great families before the reign of Emperor Daoguang of the Qing Dynasty. All are complete sets. All the tables on the first floor are made of Huanghuali wood. The tables in the private rooms on the second floor are all made of Zitan wood, and those in a few large private rooms on the third floor are basically the same.” Finn Lewis nodded his head, smiling brightly.

Sarah Wood, out of reflex, turned back to look around the entire hall. She knew how expensive Huanghuali wood was. She didn’t need to mention the upper floors, just the tables on the first floor. Coupled with their cultural relic value, each one should be worth at least a hundred million.. Now all these ancient artifacts are displayed here as dining tables?

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Chapter 280 - 274 Prodigal at Its Peak – Part 2

Chapter 280: Chapter 274 Prodigal at Its Peak – Part 2

Translator: 549690339

“Aren’t you afraid these tables will get damaged?” Sarah Wood asked, looking back at Finn Lewis with a strange expression on her face.

“So what if they get damaged? Aren’t tables made for people to eat at?” Finn Lewis replied, as if it were the most natural thing in the world. What damage was he supposed to be afraid of? Even if he couldn’t bring more tables back from where he got them, he could still keep getting them in the other dimension! These things may not be unlimited, but he had enough to terrify people, no problem about that.

“Alright, I’m starting to have a bit of faith in your approach,” Sarah Wood said, shaking her head in speechless resignation while mentally slapping a giant label on Finn: Prodigal! And not just your ordinary prodigal — these things could probably all be shipped to any museum where they’d be cherished treasures, yet here they were used casually for dining!

Imagine the feelings of those wealthy collectors who can’t help hoarding Huanghuali woodworks, walking into this hall! The treasures they usually treat as such are being used openly here as an offering to visitors?

“Shall we continue looking around?” Finn asked, seeing that Sarah was speechless. He was feeling secretly elated by her reaction; let her keep doubting him — now she would see that once he decided to do something, he did it with full confidence. And above all, he had still not played his trump card!

“Alright then,” an exasperated Sarah agreed, and followed him further into the building. Many of the items hadn’t even been displayed yet – mostly ceramics.

Just as they’d walked beyond a pillar in the hall, Sarah suddenly thought of something, exclaiming, “Wait! She then promptly backtracked two steps and stared at a picture hanging from the side of the pillar. Though she didn’t understand antique artworks, that didn’t mean she couldn’t recognize characters, and instantly noticed what made this piece from a famous artist unique.

“This... Is this a real painting by Mr. Z?” she asked in disbelief, almost gasping at the sight of it.

“Of course,” Finn replied with an amused nod. He had no idea how many paintings Mr. Z had made in his life, but he knew there were more in possession of other scholars from that time. Truth be told, these artworks aren’t worth much in the Western Dynasty, and Glorious Lucas had a way of acquiring these masterpieces. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Actually, the Western Dynasty of that period had a vast number of antiques, most of which ended up out of Flame Nation due to events like the two Opium Wars, the invasion of the Eight-Nation Alliance, the Sino-French War, and the joint British and French incursion.

And this time frame happened to be when opium addiction was at its highest. Numerous prestigious and wealthy families whose members were addicted to opium had to pawn their inherited assets, including large quantities of antiques. In fact, while the English were robbing these antiques, they only took the best pieces leaving the majority of artifacts to be carried away by opium traders.

The Lucas family owned several pawnshops, and for obvious reasons, Finn didn't want to inquire where these artifacts came from. But he knew that Glorious Lucas wouldn't waste the opportunity to get in his good graces. After all, such artifacts wouldn't be much use to the Lucas family. They were merely for the wealthy to play with, and in current times, the Lucas family could hardly be considered wealthy; they were just maintaining appearances.

Sarah Parks was thoroughly dumbfounded now as she had been so preoccupied with the tables, she had failed to notice the calligraphy and artworks decorating the walls. If a random painting hung on a pillar in this hall turned out to be an original work by Mr. Z, it meant that many of the calligraphy pieces and paintings in this hall would also be originals.

The invitees for tonight were all prominent figures in Celeston City or, to put it simply, within the entire Flame Nation. The only reason Matthew Chan, as the branch manager of Celeston City, knew these people was because of his position. If Finn were to extend the invitations himself, he would probably be able to invite Mr. M, at most.

In actuality, the number of invitations was not extensive; only a little over a hundred, which with their partners and family included, would not exceed two or three hundred people. It was already a considerable feat to gather so many people, especially considering Finn only asked Matthew Chan for help. But what Finn didn't know was, Matthew had to pull many strings to get this to work.

Mr. M, known by players as "M," had come here specifically from Stratos City. Even though he had never met Finn, Finn once called him about a professional league game — the AC league, under their gaming alliance. They didn't know each other before this call.

So, Mr. M was quite intrigued by Finn, which is why he accepted the invitation, even though it wasn't extended directly by Finn. Finn Lewis was under the impression that he wasn't well-known, but in this stratum, he already had quite a reputation.

Based on Finn's age, what were his current assets? He owned fifty-seven percent of the shares in /VY. which was now valued at thirty-two billion

Federal coins. Not to mention an epic game that made 380 million Federal coins in just an hour! This was pure profit! That's \$380 million Federal coins in just one hour! Why wouldn't these rich people pay attention to that? Thus, even though Finn never

considered himself famous, the top magnates knew about him, and aside from the ones who were abroad, almost all of them rushed to attend his participation.

For these wealthy individuals, time is of utmost importance, so by 7-30 p, nearly all invitees had arrived. Unlike Finn's schoolmates, who had gone in directly, these people were lingering outside the entrance to Moon of West Lake, inside a space that was originally a parking lot.

Today was, after all, the first official reopening day, and everyone was willing to show face for the occasion. However, at the moment, Finn wasn't on stage but amidst his schoolmates, who didn't know these people and thus didn't feel as much pressure. Still, there was a vague separation between the two groups, which was natural given the age difference.

When everyone saw Cora Franklin walking in hand-in-hand with Handsome Lucas, the faces of all Finn's schoolmates changed instantly. They had just heard what was inside the shop. When Cora had been showering Finn with money in school, some thought she might have found a fantastic boyfriend..

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Chapter 281 - 275: Open Your Eyes

Chapter 281: Chapter 275: Open Your Eyes

Translator: 549690339

But now, none of them would think so. Everyone was waiting to see the drama unfold with Cora Franklin. Making it rain with money was acceptable, but it depended on who you decided to shower the money on. Two million? I wonder if Cora Franklin and her boyfriend, Handsome Lucas, would commit suicide from embarrassment when they find out who the owner of this shop is—Finn Lewis?

Tianfu Lucas was left bewildered. When he was invited to this banquet, he was not given much information. All he knew was that it was a high-end gathering, so he brought his son along, presuming it would be good for him to network with some people. This company would inevitably be handed over to him, so the earlier he came to get to know some influential people within the industry, the better.

However, upon seeing the guests already there, he felt startled. Tianfu Lucas might not recognize the younger ones, but the slightly older guests, anyone of them, had a fortune that dwarfed his by several times, or even tenfold! These were people he would normally have difficulty getting to meet.

Despite having quite a fortune himself, Tianfu Lucas was regarded as a mere contractor in their eyes. The only difference was that he was somewhat a larger contractor. But amongst the guests present, there was no one who was on the same level as him.

Although indifferent about the developing situation, Tianfu Lucas was cognizant that this was an opportunity. For most people who attend such parties, the main objective is typically to network and connect with others.

When the clock struck the hour, Finn Lewis walked directly towards the podium. As soon as Finn ascended the podium, everyone below fell silent. Cora Franklin and Handsome Lucas were looking rather dumbfounded. Of course, they were familiar with Finn Lewis. Just yesterday, they had splashed two million on him, so how could Handsome Lucas be oblivious? Not to mention Cora Franklin.

The person standing there still had the same appearance, but the only change was the aura he exuded. Even though Finn looked exactly the same, Cora felt that he had become a different person. The reason behind her intense disdain towards Finn Lewis was due to the inexplicable jealousy festering within her. Why was it that when I was by your side, you were dirt poor and down and out, hilt when I left. you became so successful? Why? If I'm not living well. von search thë website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

shouldn't either!

"Hello everyone, I am Finn Lewis and the proprietor of the establishment behind me, Moon of West Lake. I welcome everyone to the inauguration ceremony of Moon of West Lake today." Finn Lewis spoke as he stood on the improvised podium. Despite the influential individuals standing around him, people who could shake up Celeston City by just stomping their feet, Finn showed no signs of being afraid.

"First of all, I want to thank Bank President Chan for helping me invite all of you. Secondly, I want to extend my gratitude to Miss Kay Lee." Finn Lewis bowed slightly towards where Matthew Chan and Kay Lee were seated.

"This store was opened specifically for Miss Kay Lee. Regarding the reason, I believe all the men here understand that one should pursue a woman and not force her." Finn said laughing softly.

The faces of the people below were all rather peculiar. All of them were meeting Finn Lewis for the first time. However, as the common saying goes, in the world of politics and business, everyone talks according to the person they are addressing. It was rather unusual to see someone as blunt and direct as Finn Lewis, who didn't bother sparing someone's feelings.

They were all aware of who Kay Lee was, and why she was targeted. But Finn's open declaration of what had transpired had taken everyone present by surprise.

“So, I opened this store for Kay Lee. If, after visiting the shop, you are interested in becoming a member, please see Miss Kay Lee. Now, I know many of you are wondering why a young man like me thinks he can just command your presence at his store opening? What right do I have?” Finn Lewis paused.

A soft chuckle resonated amongst the crowd, Mr. Lewis too chuckled, this young man really did play by his own rules.

“Trust me, you will soon discover why this place is worth your visit. Also, note that we do not accept walk-ins. Now, everyone is welcome to take a tour.” Finn Lewis finished with a smile, and in an inviting gesture, the waitstaff promptly opened the doors of the shop.

Having already made it there, they had to give face. Though the exterior decor gave them an idea of what the interior would look like, it was not a reason enough for them to leave. Everyone walked towards the entrance, congratulated Finn Lewis with a smile, and then entered the shop.

Besides the dozen dining areas on the first floor, there were also areas with small tables set up for tea, and a large hall in the center. To accommodate all the guests, the place had to be sizable. However, upon entering, everyone looked around and found it somewhat strange. The place seemed too ordinary. Was this just another shop expecting them to spend their money here?

Bank President Chan, since you're the one who invited us, why don't you tell us what is so unique about Mr. Lewis' shop?" a man who was quite familiar with

Matthew Chan asked suddenly. As soon as he said this, everyone turned to face

Matthew Chan.

Upon seeing everyone's gaze directed at him, Matthew Chan gave a wry smile, paused, and then helplessly began, "Alright, I will share what I know. I can just say, every object you see here is rare, and given your vast exposure, you can have a look around this hall and may spot something distinctive?"

Hearing what Matthew Chan had said, everyone's curiosity piqued. They immediately looked around the hall. Among these top-tier billionaires, many are ardent collectors. No sooner had Matthew Chan finished speaking than someone exclaimed, "This table... Is it made of *Dalbergia odorifera* from Cliff

State?"

Upon hearing this, someone immediately recognized, "Chairman Field Wilson, is this really *Dalbergia odorifera*?"

“I’ll inspect it again.” The person addressed as Chairman Field Wilson was a short middle-aged man in his fifties. He briskly walked over to a table inside and began examining it. With Chairman Field Wilson as a trigger, others also started looking at the objects.

A few minutes later, with a surprised look on his face, Chairman Field exclaimed, “There’s no mistake about it! The tables and chairs here are all made of Dalbergia odorifera, the top-quality ones from Cliff State at that.

Moreover, if I am correct, all these tables are antiques, probably dating back to the Western Dynasty Period..”

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Chapter 282 - 276: Is This Bloody a Restaurant?

Chapter 282: Chapter 276: Is This Bloody a Restaurant?

Translator: 549690339

This time, everyone collectively inhaled sharply. The yellow-flowered pear wood was already very expensive. Manufacturing a table and chairs of such caliber from such precious wood basically made their price incalculable on the current market. Not to mention that if everything was made during the Western Dynasty period, the price would be even more astronomical.

“This...this is an original work of Master Z, isn’t it?!” A startled voice emerged from the crowd. Everyone turned to look at the painting on the wall, then, inadvertently, at the hundreds of other paintings in the hall. Recalling Matthew Chan’s words, they began pulling faces. If one painting is an original, it implies the hundreds here are all originals. Just what... they are all too stunned to even express their feelings.

“Ladies and gentlemen, your suspicions are correct. Aside from the wooden carvings on the walls that are modern, everything else the tables, chairs, decorations they are all antiques, dating back to before the Daoguang era of the Western Dynasty. This includes the paintings on the walls.” Matthew Chan chimed in. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

All these items have been authenticated by Matthew Chan’s experts. Hearing his confirmation made everyone gasp. Is every table, decoration, and painting on the walls a priceless artifact?

President Chan, did I hear correctly? Is this place a restaurant?" Someone from the crowd suddenly asked. His words struck a chord with everyone, evoking astonishment. Right, they only just remembered, yes, this is a restaurant! Bloody hell! Even the chairs... each worth at least several million dollars! Are we seriously sitting on millions?

"Indeed, this is a restaurant." Matthew Chan replied, adopting a rather peculiar tone. "Also, please be careful. Do you see those porcelain vases that are about human-height?" He pointed at two huge vases near the staircase to the second floor.

"Are these also antiques?" Someone casually asked.

"Absolutely. As a matter of fact, these are Qinghua porcelain pieces from the ancient dynasty." Matthew stated dramatically.

Matthew's announcement was met with a deafening silence. Even those without a particular interest in collectibles knew about Qinghua porcelain from the ancient dynasty, famed for their rarity, beauty, and hence their high price. A piece the size of a regular vase would be worth at least 150 million. One can only imagine what these larger, exquisite pieces are valued at.

Everyone was pondering this thought as Matthew continued, "Our bank's appraisal experts value this pair at about 15 to 20 billion Flame Nation coins if sold together, as they could be the only pair of their kind in the world. Not even national museums have a treasure like this."

Everyone inside wasn't unfamiliar with monetary value. Speaking frankly, none of the people in the room regard money as a big deal. Their shock came not from the hefty price tag of the items, but rather, from the plain sight of these remarkable collections, without any protective measures at all.

By this time, Finn had invited everyone inside. His classmates clearly could not fit in with this crowd, and Finn didn't intend for them to mingle either. As soon as they entered, he instructed the staff to guide them to the second floor.

This gathering was for the affluent to mingle, so the smaller rooms on the second floor didn't suit; the main floor was the only option. In reality, Finn invited them to ruffle the feathers of Cora and Handsome Lucas.

Once his classmates had gone upstairs, Finn quietly instructed the Prince to look after them. Although the items on the second floor were also expensive, he conveniently omitted their real value to avoid scaring them to the point of losing their appetites.

On the ground floor remained the top-notch tycoons. Most had brought their children, with very few accompanied by female companions. Even if they did bring along a partner, it would usually be their lawful wife. The vision Finn had imagined – a Western-

style cocktail party teeming with beauties – did not materialise. Not that there weren't any beauties, of course.

However, these beauties were either the daughters or granddaughters of these old men, or they were personally invited by Sarah Wood. With these distinguished personalities around, these usually arrogant rich second or third -generation youngsters acted as silent as a mouse, each demonstrating unusual politeness. Today, they learnt something too; a place like this was beyond their imagination.

“Please, everyone, have a seat.” Finn walked onto a temporary stage in the corner of the room and spoke into the microphone. Everyone hesitated. Should we really sit? These are antiques.

“Go ahead, please sit. After all, this is a restaurant. I can't very well have you standing. We could say these pieces are worth a fortune, or that they're worthless; they are just pieces of wood. I believe everyone present could easily afford them if they were to set fire to the place,” Finn said, laughing.

Everyone chuckled at Finn's humor. The value here was less shocking than the ability to bring everyone together; these artifacts are real rarities. Finn's words eased the mood, and people began to relax and sit down.

Indeed, they could afford these things. Finn is not so concerned about their value, why should they be? Soon, everyone had taken a seat. Despite settling down, they continued to tread lightly. Any small damage done might result in several hundred thousand dollars going down the drain. As they were seated, neatly dressed staff circulated around them, setting down silver chopsticks, and porcelain bowls and cups just like a normal restaurant.

Matthew Chan twitched as he eyed the porcelain. Someone at the same table happened to catch his gaze and asked with curiosity: “President Chan, what's the matter?” This man didn't initially scrutinize the plates and bowls in front of him. He had seen far more opulent cutlery. Comparatively, this set leaned more towards the ancient style, which he rationalized was more suitable given the overall antique ambiance..

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Chapter 283 - 277: Is This Bloody a Restaurant? Below

Chapter 283: Chapter 277: Is This Bloody a Restaurant? Below

Translator: 549690339 search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Perhaps you haven’t been informed, but all the bowls and plates you’re using here are blue and white porcelain wares from the official kilns of the Qing Dynasty during the reign of Emperor Daoguang.” Matthew Chan smiled weakly.

“Really?” Everyone at the table opened their mouths in surprise at Matthew Chan’s words. These dinnerware are also antiques? Someone who was about to take a sip of tea almost dropped the teacup in his hands. Suddenly, they all started to look at each other, wearing odd expressions. How much would a restaurant with such utensils cost? This is essentially a living antique shop!

“That’s not all, the dishes to come, amongst other things, are all being served on antiques.” Matthew Chan added, seemingly unsatisfied with the shock so far. This was precisely why he almost lost his mind when he found out what Finn Lewis planned to do with these antiques last night. Goodness! These are items worth billions! And you’re using them to run a restaurant? Can he be any more extravagant?

Pondering over the price tag of a blue and white porcelain piece from the Daoguang era made them realize how expensive a single piece could be – at least in the millions. But more than a dozen tables here, and the customers upstairs, were all using similar antiques. This did not even include the plates being used to serve the food.

“Today, consider this my treat. Since you’re all here, I assure you that what you’ll be eating here is something you cannot find anywhere else, even in the finest restaurants worldwide,” Finn Lewis added with a smile.

“As the saying goes, ‘it’s hard to buy abalone, even with a fortune.’ So, this first dish will introduce you to our abalone,” he continued, a mischievous glint in his eyes. It surprised everyone that abalone was being served as the first dish. They, being guests, were left curious and intrigued. Could Finn Lewis really provide abalone, considering how rare it has become nowadays?

What does ‘abalone’ mean, though? It’s a term used to denote the number of ‘abalone’ you can get within 605 grams. Note that here, we’re referring to dried abalone, not fresh ones. You should know, the weight of dried abalone is typically 30% of fresh abalone’s weight.

Therefore, for it to be considered ‘abalone,’ a dried abalone piece should weigh more than 300 grams, equating to more than 1 kilogram if it’s fresh! The saying isn’t baseless. A few years ago, in Galaxyshire, someone was willing to purchase ‘abalone’ for as much as 4 million per kilogram, but the seller didn’t

budge!

Given Finn Lewis’s earlier assurance, it was clear he had ‘abalone.’ However, it wasn’t known how many. Needless to say, these were top-tier tycoons at the table. Could he really play favourites? Although each of these individuals was endowed with wealth, not

many had tasted 'abalone.' The reason was simple the lack of it! Even being affluent doesn't grant you access to it.

But when they saw the waiters carrying platters out, their faces went blank. Although not many had eaten 'abalone,' everyone had an idea about its size. As they laid their eyes on the abalone, almost as large as a platter – they were astounded.

Is this actually abalone? It's definitely beyond 'abalone.' This is actually a single-headed abalone!

"No need to question what you see; what's on the plate isn't just 'abalone.' It's the mythical single-headed abalone, and allowed me to add that this is the most delicious, wild abalone originating from Proudly Nation," Finn Lewis stated with a beaming smile.

Everyone in the room had a similar expression, gaping in astonishment. Seeing everyone's shocked faces, Finn Lewis couldn't help but laugh out loud. Making this kind of impression on these wealthy tycoons and old foxes of Flame Nation was truly a rare achievement. Yes, I did it!

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Speaking of this single-headed abalone, they had initially lacked the time required to source it. However, Finn Lewis had forgotten that when he first stepped into that time-space and got hold of the fishing boat, he immediately set it afloat. Finn Lewis may have forgotten about this, but Lewis senior certainly didn't. The fishing boat didn't need Finn Lewis to control, but the fish they caught were always chosen for their high-value ratio.

Maritime resources were endless in that era. The first boatload contained more than a thousand single-headed abalones. According to Wise Lewis, there were anywhere between tens to hundreds of thousands of the same near Proudly Nation alone, not to mention the vast quantities of 'abalone.' Finn Lewis hadn't specified wanting these abalones at the time, so Lewis senior decided to process all single-headed abalones into dried ones.

This was only near Proudly Nation. The untapped marine resources at the time mean today's marine fisheries haven't been impacted. But this was a huge convenience for Finn Lewis. A single 'abalone' costs around two million Flame Nation coins, but what about a single-headed abalone?

This wasn't merely about cost anymore. Even if you offered a hundred million, could you find a single-headed abalone in this world? No, you couldn't, even artificially cultivated ones. To grow to 'abalone' size naturally, it takes around fifteen years.

It was only because Proudly Nation was barren and people didn't understand how to eat it yet that such a multitude could have existed. In that time and space, Flame Nation's coastal area wouldn't have as many. Even in the Song Dynasty or earlier, these had already become a royal tribute.

A single-headed abalone was almost larger than a standard dish, and would easily feed ten people at a table. Each table was served five, adding up to approximately seventy to eighty. Looking at the abalones, these highly cultured individuals had their jaws drop. They were too numb to express their shock. How much would one of these cost? If put up for auction, one could easily fetch over ten million Flame Nation coins.

And here we have seventy to eighty of them, a total of seven to eight hundred million. Regardless of how casually affluent these individuals were, the scale and speed of Finn Lewis's expenditure shocked them.. All this for a meal treat? Was all this extravagance necessary? The items were more precious than gold!

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Chapter 284 - 278: You Can 't Enjoy the Wealth

Chapter 284: Chapter 278: You Can 't Enjoy the Wealth

Translator: 549690339

If the abalone was enough to grab everyone's attention, then what came next was even more jaw-dropping. Ever seen a 30-plus-pound king crab? Or a lobster weighing more than 20 kilograms? All of these were wheeled straight out of the kitchen on trolleys.

At first, everyone's faces were full of astonishment, but now, they had reached the point of total numbness. These goods were priceless rarities. Following these expensive sea products came seemingly ordinary dishes, such as the simplest chicken stew with mushrooms. When they saw this dish, they thought they were seeing things, considering how common it was.

However, the aroma emanating from the dish soon made everyone take a deep breath, "Every single ingredient used here, even the least used seasoning, is all pure, natural, non-polluted, green food. For this, I have a dedicated marine fishing company, farms, and ranches, all of which are produced in the unpolluted environment of Proudly Nation.

"All of our products undergo food sanitation checks and quarantines. You don't need to question whether these massive sea products are natural or not, so please feel free to enjoy, I believe you will have a pleasant evening," Finn Lewis began with a smile.

Honestly, Finn Lewis hadn't tried any of these things before, but after his explanation, everyone seemed to be at a loss for words. However, since Mr. Lewis was treating them, they certainly didn't hold back. These dishes, let alone ever having tasted them, were ones they had never even laid their eyes on before.

Observing everyone's expressions, Finn Lewis stepped down from the stage and took a seat directly at Mr. M's table, which was Matthew Chan's table. The others were Yuri Johnson and some of the top tycoons in Celeston City. These understated figures each had a net worth of at least tens of billions of Flame Nation coins.

"Mr. Lewis, you really are..." As soon as Finn Lewis sat down, Mr. M couldn't help but give a wry smile and speak.

"Haha, how is it? Getting these things wasn't easy. I actually wanted to start a truly top-notch restaurant where all the ingredients are the best and the finest. From the look of things now, I think I did pretty well," Finn Lewis laughed a couple of times before continuing.

"More than just fine. Heroic indeed for such a young man. We have neither tasted nor even heard of these dishes before. I didn't expect that in our lifetime we would taste these legendary things," said an elderly man with white hair sitting next to Finn Lewis, laughing. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Let me introduce you, this is Autumn Zenith, the CEO of the Rich Ocean Mining Group," Matthew Chan introduced with a smile, "You probably don't need me to introduce this guy?" he said laughing.

"Hello, Mr. Zenith." Finn Lewis extended his hand to Autumn Zenith with a smile. Don't let the name Rich Ocean Mining fool you, the company owns a fair number of mines domestically plus, importantly, a great many large-scale copper and high-manganese mines overseas, particularly in Africa and places like Outer Mongolia.

"We really have to thank you for the feast tonight, Mr. Lewis," Mr. Zenith smiled, "But I do wonder, how are you going to charge for this? And can we expect the same abalones in the future when we return?"

"Of course. I admit that these goods are becoming increasingly scarce, but I have leased a significant area of sea that prohibits others from fishing. Even though it would be near impossible to offer up large quantities like tonight's on a regular basis, occasional single-headed abalones should certainly be feasible. The supply of double-headed abalones would, on the other hand, be a little more plentiful," Finn Lewis pondered, then replied.

"Furthermore, I've established related farms for all of the ingredients here, adopting the most primitive farming methods, void of any chemical fertilizers or pesticides. All the

fertilizers used in this field are pure, natural organic fertilizers,” Finn Lewis explained with a smile.

The people at Finn Lewis’s table exchanged glances, they were somewhat speechless. They knew from intuition that the meals at this restaurant would not be cheap. However, it would also certainly not be too unreasonable given the amount of work behind the scenes to make the restaurant what it was. Simply acquiring the oceanic lease, the farms, the ranches, that was already a significant expenditure, even if they counted as one’s private property once bought in a place like Proudly Nation.

“I was wondering how you plan to charge for the meals here? My only hobby is eating. Now that I have had a taste of your feast, Mr. Lewis, I doubt I’ll be able to eat anywhere else. So, I’ll go find Kay Lee in a bit and get myself a membership for this place,” another slightly stout middle-aged man asked heartily with a smile.

“Because of the scarcity of ingredients, we’re considering a buffet style of operation. It’s 250,000 yuan per person. However, what you get to eat won’t be à la carte, it will all depend on whatever is available that day. Things like single- and double-headed abalone are more premium quality and will need to be individually ordered. Of course, other less premium items will always be available. I can assure you, although it costs 250,000 yuan, the same meal could easily cost you above 500,000 yuan on the outside market,” Finn Lewis spoke with finality.

“The price isn’t expensive, only the dining format...” The buffet format left them somewhat speechless. But was the price unaffordable? Everyone in the room knew that it was not an expensive price – as Finn Lewis had said, the place offered food that you couldn’t get anywhere else, giving it a status as a priceless rarity.

Furthermore, what were you sitting on? They were sitting on Dalbergia vera wood chairs worth millions. The dinner furniture alone cost a few million. The antiques hanging on the walls commanded no less than a million each and even the most ordinary teacups were probably tens of thousands each.

The value of these antiques alone was worth the price! This didn’t even account for the food that you simply couldn’t get any other place! But this...not being able to order food...the style of this restaurant... The people at Finn Lewis’s table were stunned. Damn it, they’d thought they had seen it all, but a peculiar restaurant like this was a first for them.

“We may change this in the future. But for now, it’s just not possible, we have a

shortage of ingredients,” Finn Lewis laughed and glossed over the situation with an excuse.

At such gatherings, most people come not for the meals, but for chatting and business discussions. But the meal today... no one would willingly opt to skip it. Especially when

there was single-headed abalone on offer, a dish they possibly wouldn't have the chance to eat again, Finn Lewis could not help but reach out and slice several pieces for himself utilizing a dinner knife. The taste was simply divine—many times better than any abalone he had ever tasted..

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Chapter 285 - 279: The Show Has Just Begun

Chapter 285: Chapter 279: The Show Has Just Begun

Translator: 549690339

“Mr. Lewis was spot on. A fortune can't buy you two-headed abalone, it's no lie!

I've had three-headed and four-headed abalones before, but the flavor can't compare to what you have here, Mr. Lewis. You seem to only have master chefs in your kitchen! The culinary skill, dazzling! It's the first time in many years that I've had two bowls of rice.” A somewhat chubby middle-aged man named Landry Hamilton chuckled, enchanting the room with his taste for delicacies.

Of course, the chefs here are not ordinary. Finn Lewis utilized ten Tloos to serve as chefs! Could they be called ordinary? Even though Tloos are combat robots, the powerful processors allow them to flawlessly download thousands of recipes. Their superior computation skills give them excellent knife work and control over heat, making them top-notch in the cooking industry.

Sure, these robotic chefs might not reach the apex of culinary greatness, but they definitely rank second to none, especially when you factor in their super stability which ensures that everything they make is bursting with flavor and aroma.

What Finn Lewis doesn't know is that if someone else had prepared the single-headed abalone, it wouldn't have tasted nearly as good. Lewis senior used a lot of top-grade ingredients during the preparation process.

As everyone neared the end of their meal, Finn signaled the waitstaff to clear the table. He returned to the table where Landry was seated. Handsome Lucas, a young man sitting next to Landry, couldn't help but lower his head anxiously. If he didn't know what was happening now, then all his years of experience would be for nothing.

The man who owned this shop was that young man who had damaged the restaurant to the tune of two million yesterday. Thinking of what he did yesterday made Lucas's face flush with embarrassment. However, embarrassment quickly turned into panic; he knew he could neither afford the place nor the consequences.

Cora Franklin was star-struck and disoriented, deep in thoughts. As for whether she enjoyed her meal, no one knew.

“Ladies and gentlemen, what do you all think? Are the dishes here not too shabby? If not, how about a round of applause?” Finn asked, chuckling.

Applause and laughter filled the room as Finn’s words fell. It was not something to be easily shrugged off, being able to afford such an extravagance. The abalone alone was worth a terrifying amount of money, not to mention other dishes you can’t buy even if you want to. This meal probably cost several hundred million alone, without even considering the drinks.

Perhaps this was the most expensive meal they’ve ever had, and they hadn’t even touched the wines yet.

“Actually, I have invited all of you here today primarily to get to know you, to forge some connections, if you will. Otherwise, if I upset someone in the future, I’d find it hard to get any help without knowing anyone,” Finn said, laughing.

His words made most of the people in the room laugh, “Come on, Mr. Lewis, who would believe you don’t have connections? I guess most people here know that Landry has even ordered a custom car from you. We’re also waiting to order one,” someone from the crowd called out.

This remark stunned many who were unaware of the arrangement, but the friendly laughter in the room indicated that it wasn’t a secret. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“I am not bluffing. Just yesterday something happened. I was in the middle of class when someone threw two million cash right on my face. So, I think I should show a higher profile,” Finn said shrugging nonchalantly.

Finn’s casual remark made the crowd gawk. They weren’t sure if Finn was joking or not. Is two million considered a hefty amount? Well, that depends on who you ask. They had no idea how rich Finn was, but the decadent furnishings in the hall alone could have each fetched two million!

Lucas, sitting under the stage, nearly fainted. Did he have to bring up such a trivial matter at such a fancy gathering? He admitted, he underestimated Finn. But was there a need to rub it in? Lucas was preparing himself for the humiliation coming his way in the near future.

Of course, Finn knew that both Lucas and Cora were in the crowd. That was enough for Lucas to understand the situation. If you don’t find trouble, there won’t be trouble. We could have coexisted without crossing paths. But since Lucas had sought trouble, he should be prepared to face the consequences. “But my friends, a meal ain’t complete

without tea. And I can assure you that the tea here is top-notch, an absolute delight. I guarantee you won't find it anywhere. The pots of tea sold here will go for 100K, 500K, and 1 million. Please hold your judgement on the pricing. After you've tasted it, you'll understand why I say so," Finn smoothly transitioned the topic, smiling.

Tea for 100K, 500K, a million per pot? Sarah Wood was completely speechless. Just what was Finn thinking? What were his teas made from? Did he use holy water to brew his tea? Even 100k?! But since the crowd wasn't protesting, Sarah could only sit in silence, waiting.

As Finn finished, the waitstaff quickly brought up pots of tea, brewed in Zisha pots. Although the teapots weren't big, one was placed in front of each guest. "Please, everyone, have a taste. But before you do, let me tell you, this isn't just ordinary tea. As for the benefits, you'll find out by tomorrow. What I can tell you is that this tea can function as a health supplement," Finn grinned, then left the stage.

The tea certainly was the star attraction for the guests. This was the

Nightingale tea Finn had obtained from Zero, along with the Yunwu tea and

Clear Heart tea. Among these, Yunwu was considered the best, followed by the Nightingale tea and finally the Clear Heart tea. Even though the Clear Heart tea was the least effective, if one were to drink it continuously for 10 years, they could extend their lifespan by about 20 years. Although it couldn't heal deadly diseases completely.

But for common ailments, particularly functional disorders like hypertension and hyperlipidemia, it could undoubtedly heal them completely. Which businessman in their middle age didn't have such conditions? Therefore, Finn was confident that once they woke up the next morning, they would know the value of the tea..

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Chapter 286 - 280: Shocked

Chapter 286: Chapter 280: Shocked

Translator: 549690339

Everyone found Finn Lewis' words enigmatic. If this tea was served before a meal, most people would have scoffed at it, accusing Finn Lewis of being mysterious for the sake of it. But now, no one dared to ignore his words. At least Lewis had already given them a significant shock.

The tea was simple to drink. In fact, it didn't even need to be consumed. As soon as the tea was placed on the table, everyone, including those who didn't usually drink tea, knew it was excellent just from its aroma. Even the younger people were accustomed to drinking tea. Once the aroma hit, everyone knew it was good tea!

These people had even tasted the top-tier Lunar Tea and Chroma. The smell of this tea was not inferior to any of those high-end teas. After taking a sip, everyone was invigorated, and their faces showed a hint of surprise. The fragrance was pleasant, and it tasted even better to drink. Most importantly, when the tea hit their mouths, they felt as if a parched desert was hit by a rainfall, as if their bodies had become a bit lighter.

"Good tea," Mr. M complimented after Finn Lewis sat down, "If the tea wasn't good, how would I continue to make your money?" Finn Lewis also speak in a light-hearted manner.

"Indeed, but I came here this time because I have something to discuss with you. Mr. Johnson should already know about it. I've communicated with him earlier." Mr. M didn't avoid the others at the table and spoke directly.

"Is it regarding the Gaming Alliance?" Finn Lewis asked, nodding. He had previously promised Mr. M, and of course, he wouldn't go back on his word.

"Exactly." Mr. M nodded. Although the Gaming Alliance was a minor part of T company's broad strategy and not the company's main focus, it was becoming advantageous due to the increasing types and pace of games.

The beauty of this game was that you could play it for a long time, then put it down and pick it up again without falling behind others. One would only need to adapt for a short period, and competitive games depended on the number of matches with players. As the players participating in the Game Alliance increased every year, its influence grew too.

However, there was a downside: balancing the skills of over a hundred heroes was a challenging task, much like the AP swordsman. Once developed, the AP swordsman would disrupt the game's balance. Yet the development team couldn't possibly consider all these aspects when designing the game.

But it was different for Finn Lewis. His dynamic data balancing system, initially used for computing dynamic equilibrium data for some large-scale spaceships, had a much higher data processing capability than a game. Plus, with Olivia Thatcher's presence, Finn Lewis could achieve a real balance in this game.

"I want 51% of the development company's shares." After thinking for a while, Finn Lewis said bluntly.

“Acceptable, but we need to share the technology,” Mr. M replied promptly. He initially purchased the Game Alliance development company for about 600 million federal coins. He would need to account to the board of directors if he gave Lewis 300 million directly.

“Sharing the dynamic data balance system is impossible. I wouldn’t sell this system for 30 billion federal coins. However, I can share the game engine technology with you,” Finn Lewis considered and then replied.

A game engine... Mr. M immediately pondered over it. T company had many games, most of which were imitations of well-known domestic games, and used T company’s extensive user base to guarantee the game’s profitability.

But would a game be successful with a game engine alone? No, it’s only a part of it. Essentially, a game engine deals with the game’s graphics, and so forth. Just like the previous Southland Country’s game, many games were very impressive and were hugely popular even before entering the Flame Nation.

Yet, there was another problem, which was WY’s new game, Challenge of the World! WY’s new game is preparing to open new zones once again! The current peak online zones with over 5 million appear to have players queuing every day!

This implies that the game still has great potential to be exploited, with players from other games continually joining in. Most importantly, this game has achieved true balance as well as the Malya Kingdom tour promised by Finn Lewis for tens of thousands of players.

Unlike Mr. Lewis, Mr. M couldn’t be a Prodigal. “We can agree on sharing the game engine and having the right to use the dynamic data balance system, but without technology sharing. Meaning, you could help us balance our game data. As for the source codes and related data of these two systems, we can do without it.”

After a while, Mr. M looked up at Finn Lewis and spoke decisively. Finn Lewis looked at Mr. M with surprise. It was evident that Mr. M’s success wasn’t accidental.

“Okay,” Finn Lewis agreed promptly, “What about the matter with the professional league?” He thought for a moment before asking.

“Since you will own 51% of the company, you will have the final say on this,” Mr. M said with a faint smile.

“How about converting this money into T company’s shares?” Finn Lewis thought for a while and asked tentatively.

“What do you mean, Mr. Lewis?” Mr. M was surprised and looked at Finn Lewis with curiosity.

“I think we can have deeper cooperation. How about a stock exchange?” Finn Lewis suggested with a smile.

Most of T company’s shares were held by mih Investment Company in South

California. Of course, T company didn’t have absolute control. mih Investment

Company held approximately 33.65% of T company’s shares. Mr. M held about 10.13% of the shares. The remaining shares, apart from the 5% held by T company’s original founders, were mostly circulating on the market.

“Stock exchange?” Mr. M looked at Finn Lewis surprisingly. T company was a listed company, and changing its shares wasn’t that straightforward.

“Or we could exchange privately,” Finn Lewis thought for a while and added with a smile.

After thinking, Mr.. M, who wasn’t clear why Finn Lewis wanted to do this, hesitated for a long time before asking, “How many shares do you want to

exchange?”

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Chapter 287 - 281: The Way a Prodigal Son Does Business

Chapter 287: Chapter 281: The Way a Prodigal Son Does Business

Translator: 549690339

“So, T Corporation’s market value is now about 150 billion Federal coins, and WY’s market value is about 32 billion Federal coins. How about I use seven percent of IW’s shares, plus 1 billion Federal coins in cash, to take 2% of T Corporation’s shares that you, Director Paker, hold.” Finn Lewis stated directly.

Mr. M sized up Finn once again, and then asked somewhat confusedly, “1W’s stock price is rising. Why is this?”

“Some things are easier to talk about if you hold some shares.” Even though it was only 2%, it was a stepping stone. At least Finn already had the right to enter the board of directors with 2% of the shares. Besides, he could buy some from the stock market.

“Okay.” Mr. M pondered for a moment, then decisively nodded.

“Since it’s a private stock exchange, let’s stick to what we just agreed on.” Finn extended his hand with a smile.

“Glad to cooperate.” Mr. M also extended his hand to Finn for a handshake, and then asked, “However, I have a question, what are your plans for the professional league?”

“I plan to establish a global e-sports association. Of course, in the beginning, we will use the name of our gaming league. Along with it will be a worldwide club cup competition, similar to football. I’m thinking of having 32 clubs globally, divided into regions for competition, with a similar nature to the yearly grand finals.” Finn explained promptly.

“But a company cannot have two clubs with the same name participating in the competition. For example, many clubs currently have two clubs under their name, and some are even participating in the domestic lpl professional league.” Finn paused to think, “The specific rules have already been established by someone I hired.’

“Is the global grand finals of the S series to be cancelled?” After pondering, Mr. M asked.

“What do you think?” Finn pondered.

“It depends on how much you’re willing to invest.” Mr. M chuckled.

“200 million.” Finn blurted out a number directly, after which he added, “Federal coins.”

“200 million Federal coins per session?” Mr. M was taken aback, having heard this from Finn over the phone before, but was still shocked to hear it directly from Finn’s mouth.

200 million Federal coins just to host a professional league? How much is the world finals of the gaming league offering as prizes? Only 2 million Federal coins in total! And now, Finn was increasing this amount a hundredfold! One can only imagine how many teams will participate eagerly. Search the * website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Can the investment be recovered?” Mr. M asked, somewhat speechlessly.

“I never planned on recovering the investments. The 200 million Federal coins are merely the prize money. I’m planning on investing another 100 million Federal coins for other necessary measures. I believe that with high prize money, the association we establish due to this professional league will be more formal and get a lot of attention.” Finn stated cheerfully.

The people at the table listening to the talk were speechless. The net worth of the people present was at least several tens of billions, but having a net worth of several

tens of billions doesn't mean they have that amount in cash. Most of it comes from fixed assets, factories, and company market values. If they have 20 percent of their net worth in cash, they are considered wealthy.

Certainly, the company's working capital cannot be counted in. These are two different concepts. Counting this, their available funds could be only between few billions to 12 billion Flame Nation coins. Converted into Federal coins, this is just over a billion Federal coins. But what about Finn?

He's blowing through 300 million Federal coins! And for what? To host a professional league that will in no way turn a profit? A billion Federal coins for playing games? How can this not draw attention? These people felt like they were losing their minds, especially Matthew Chan, who was somewhat speechless. However, he had gotten used to Finn's way of handling matters.

Others were meeting Finn for the first time. They felt—has business ever been conducted this way before? "Don't you consider profits, Mr. Lewis?" After a thought, Mr. M asked.

"It doesn't matter. I regard it as spending money for fun. Since it's for fun, we want to play at our best. I can make it back in other ways. Like this restaurant, for example, I believe, its turnover won't be low." Finn smiled nonchalantly.

Everyone became completely speechless. It seemed inappropriate to be so blatant in front of your potential customers. Even Mr. M couldn't help but touch his nose, unsure of how to continue the conversation. Fortunately, he had talked to Yuri Johnson before coming and was acquainted with Finn's character. Otherwise, he would not have been able to bear Finn's way of conducting business.

Throwing in 300 million Federal coins just like that—who could stand that? Okay, even though they didn't have to contribute their own money, did money just tumble down from the sky for you? At this point...

"With such a huge investment, it would be a loss to both of our companies' reputations if the project is halted halfway," Mr. M paused before reminding Finn.

"Even Samsung could sponsor the World Cyber Games for so many years, I can afford to spend 300 million Federal coins each year. It seems I earned 300 million Federal coins in just an hour before." Finn responded laughing heartily. Mr. M nearly slipped off his seat. This method of rebuke was unusual, wasn't

"You don't need to doubt my financial strength, Mr. M. You must have heard, Director Paker, the middle-aged man also placed an order for a car just now. Although it's not yet certain whether he will get the clearance, I think the possibility is considerable. If it gets passed, my Xuanyuan car series should also accept orders. The price of each car

is approximately 1.5 billion Flame Nation coins, which is almost 200 million Federal coins. It's just the matter of selling two cars." Finn added quickly.

Well... Mr. M didn't know what to say. He could only add mentally, amazing! "Alright then, since you, Mr. Lewis, have no problem with your financial situation, I naturally have no objections. However, I do have a suggestion," Mr. M shrugged and spoke.

"Please go ahead, Director Paker."

"My suggestion is to hold the competition biennially. 300 million Federal coins isn't a small investment. If it's annually, the adjustment of leagues from different countries and other factors would cause the time to be extremely tight. Biennially, like the World Cup, would allow these clubs to have sufficient time to compete against each other. It would also make the competition more exciting. Plus, only with sufficient time would more clubs participate," Mr. M explained.

Finn thought for a moment before saying, "Every two years? Since that's the case, we might as well combine the prize money for the two sessions and make it 600 million Federal coins! We can give 100 million Federal coins to the winning club!"

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Chapter 288 - 282: Not Comfortable without Spending Money

Chapter 288: Chapter 282: Not Comfortable without Spending Money

Translator: 549690339

With a "pfft" sound, Matthew Chan, who was seated nearby listening to the two men's business discussion, quite literally spat out the tea he was drinking.

Everyone else made weird faces too. It was as if there were words that said, "Fool with too much money, come faster," carved on Finn Lewis's face.

Mr. M couldn't manage to speak for a long time. He was quite at a loss for words. He'd been trying to help save Lewis some money, yet here Lewis was, opting to double the prize pool because the event frequency was now halved.

However, Finn Lewis seemed not to notice Mr. M's confusion, and he spoke with evident enthusiasm: "So we are doing it like the Champions League, with every team that makes it into the top 32 receiving a prize. The prizes will increase for the top 16, and yet again for the top 8, top 4, and finally for the championship. "

“600 million Federal coins is way too much. Even though it’s a great thing for eSports, it’s still too much. Sometimes, offering too much prize money is not necessarily a good thing,” Mr. M said with a resigned chuckle.

The crowd looked strange, watching the two of them. When have we ever heard of a buyer wanting to push up the price and the seller insisting on not taking advantage of the buyer’s motiveless generosity? But that was what Finn Lewis and Mr. M were doing now. Finn was an investor, and he just said he had acquired 51% of the shares in the esports league development company. But he certainly couldn’t saddle the company with the prize fee — the folks at T Corporation wouldn’t be happy about that.

So Finn had to undertake this himself, just as Samsung did with the WCG initially. But the thing was, here was Finn as an investor, trying to throw in money, and Mr. M, the pattern investment at risk clamoring to control cost. Observing this negotiation, the crowd was stupefied. Was this guy a complete prodigal? Who conducts business this way?

“Is that so?” Finn Lewis asked with a skeptical look on his face directed at Mr. M.

The old man’s facial expressions were giving him a headache. He was trying to help Lewis save money and he was treated with an expression of distrust? He wondered if he had made a mistake by saving Lewis’s money. He also rather resentfully enquired about Lewis’s incredulous look on his face.

Old horse was about to leap up with a question for Mr. Lewis. He wanted to know if he had made a mistake by trying to save his money. Even after a long while, Lewis remained quiet, his lower lip twitching. He eventually muttered in a resigned tone, “Take a moment to think about this. Right now, how much is the total prize pool for the professional league in each country? We increased the prize pool by such a monumentally high sum. But our rewards for the regional professional league, just to speak of domestic ones, are already relatively high, with the total prize pool being only 2.3 million Flame Nation coins. For two seasons a year, the total comes to only 4.6 million. Yet, you raised it to over 30 billion Flame Nation coins, this gap is too wide! It’s not going to work.”

“Such a huge gap can easily introduce many uncontrollable factors into the professional league. Things like large clubs collaborating to cheat the prize money. We need a healthy system, from the lower- to higher-levels. Only then can we develop reasonably,” Mr. M quickly responded.

“Hmm, hehe, you’re right, Mr. M,” Finn pondered before decisively agreeing. Seeing Mr. M’s twitching mouth corner at his casual utterance of ‘Mr. M’ made

Finn reveal a sideways grin, although this was just a trivial detail. As long as Finn wasn’t going to splash the cash around so recklessly, Mr. M could breathe a sigh of relief. After all, T Corporation still owns 49% of the shares. They couldn’t afford to slip behind.

“So it’s a once-in-two-years event with a prize pool of 300 million Federal coins? I think that’s an appropriate amount. Not willing to go any lower than that,” Finn pondered before he uttered.

Mr. M originally intended to suggest that a total prize pool of 100 million Federal coins was already quite high, and that further increase was unnecessary. But after hearing what Finn proposed, he decided to hold his tongue. He chose to agree with 300 million instead. If Finn was willing to raise it to 300 million Federal coins, it would inevitably draw the world’s attention to the league. Then, the profits from the naming rights for various national leagues would multiply.

“However, I am unsure how to spend the remaining 300 million federal coins,”

Finn said as he rubbed his chin, “since I’ve already put in the money, I can’t taKe DaCK.

At that, Mr. M choked on his own saliva without even drinking any tea. Upon hearing Finn’s comment, the surrounding people couldn’t resist rolling their eyes. You know what?! It seems like you just can’t bear not spending money, right?!

“Well, since the prize money for each country’s league is too low, why don’t I buy the naming rights for these leagues? Then distribute the remaining 1.5 billion federal coins among these leagues. With this move, the prize money for the leagues will increase. Since what you said, Mr. M, about a healthy system will naturally form. As the prize money for the leagues increases, naturally, the salary and treatment of professional players will also rise. As professional players receive a higher salary and better treatment, they will gain the support of their families. Once they have the support of their families, their families will naturally become interested in the competition,” Finn quickly articulated his thoughts.

Okay, Mr. M had to admit that this was an excellent idea from Finn. The problem was, this was clearly just throwing money, and there was not going to be any return on the investment.

“Alright, I admit that this is a wonderful idea. If you don’t have any issues with your finances, I won’t have any problems either,” Mr. M didn’t know what else to say. With the conversation at this point, and Lewis still insisting on spending money, what could he do?

“Fine, let’s settle it this way. I will send someone to discuss the rest with you,

Mr. M,” Finn said after pondering for a while. “As for the contract and funds, you will have them by tonight.”

Finn spoke quite straightforwardly. Everyone at the table was speechless. When people conduct business, they usually sign contracts and handle funds afterwards. If they could delay the transaction for a day they would because the interest from keeping such a large sum of money in the bank can amount to a significant figure. No one quite understood why Finn was so eager to part with his money.

“There’s no rush with the funding, we can take it slow,” Mr. M said somewhat helplessly.

“That’s settled then. Actually, I may have another matter that requires assistance from you, Mr. M.” Finn thought for a moment before speaking.

“Go ahead,” Mr. M said, sounding a little defeated.

“I’m wondering if you could introduce me to Mr. Kodiak Kennedy, ” Finn asked with a smile.

“Kodiak Kennedy? The president of Activision Blizzard?” Mr. M paused before asking back in a puzzled tone.

“Yes,” Finn affirmed with a nod of his head.

“Sure, no problem. But I wonder, Mr Lewis, do you have any specific intentions?” Mr. M asked tentatively.

“Nothing special really. I grew up playing the Diablo series. I had always thought that some of their settings weren’t done right. I didn’t have the opportunity to change that back then. Now that I have the means, I want to buy Blizzard and see if I can recreate the Diablo series according to my vision,”

Finn said with a laugh..

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- Chapter 289 - 283: The Banquet Ends -

Chapter 289 - 283: The Banquet Ends

Chapter 289: Chapter 283: The Banquet Ends

Translator: 549690339

“Pfft,” was the sound Yuri Johnson made when he choked on his own saliva. His reaction was a bit too exaggerated, drawing everyone’s attention towards him. “Ahem,

it's nothing, it's nothing, cough... you guys continue." Yuri coughed a few times and quickly waved his hand to signal everyone to proceed.

Why Yuri reacted this way, Mr. M obviously knew. It wasn't a big secret. He himself was a bit tipsy. Wasn't this the same excuse Finn Lewis used when he acquired WY? Now, he was using this same excuse on Blizzard... well, Mr. M empathized silently with the people at Blizzard. He wondered if having them as players was a blessing or a curse.

"Are you planning to acquire Blizzard or Activision Blizzard?" Mr. M gave Yuri a sympathetic look before asking his question.

Activision Blizzard and Blizzard were two different concepts. Blizzard was a wholly-owned subsidiary of the French Vivendi Group. Later, the Vivendi Group acquired Activision in the North Federation and merged the two gaming companies into one—Activision Blizzard. Although it operated as one, Blizzard and Activision of the North Federation ran their businesses separately, each with its own management team.

However, just last year, Activision Blizzard's management team bought back most of its shares from their parent company, the Vivendi Group, and once again became a separate company. Still, the two companies remained intertwined. If Finn wanted to acquire Blizzard, it wouldn't cost as much, but if he wanted Activision Blizzard, the market value would be much higher— similar to the previous VVY.

Currently, the market value of Activision Blizzard was around 170 billion Federal coins. But, the shares of Activision Blizzard were highly liquid, and about 52% were circulating in the market.

"I'm still considering," Finn responded. Once he started to acquire Activision Blizzard, the funds the SKYNET Zero provided would be used, not his own money. As to how much the SKYNET Zero had, Finn didn't want to know, but he knew that even if he did ask, SKYNET Zero wouldn't tell him.

How that money was earned, Finn also didn't want to know. With the capacity of the SKYNET Zero, it was possible to manipulate the fundamental database files of a bank and fabricate a few hundred billion Federal coins. With so much money in the world, even fabricating a few hundred billion wouldn't make a difference.

"Alright, I can give you Kodiak Kennedy's number." After thinking for a bit, Mr. M unceremoniously decided not to ask anymore. After all, T Company just owned a part of Kodiak Kennedy's investment group's shares—which owned Blizzard's shares—putting T company at owning approximate 6% of Blizzard's shares.

This small share couldn't affect much. If Finn wanted to take action, his participation wouldn't impact much. Although he had a significant influence in T company, he owned less than 11% of shares. Oh, wait, after swapping shares with Finn, his shares were down to approximately 8.2%.

The others listened with speechlessness, but while speechless, they were also stunned. Although they knew Finn was the one who aggressively acquired VVY, and that he owned a private car manufacturing plant that produced an incredible car, they really didn't know much else about him.

They only knew that under his command, WY's newly-launched game sold more than 300 million Federal coins in an hour. They considered this a miracle. Apart from this, they knew nothing about Finn.

But now, they had learned a lot. In the time Finn was chatting with Mr. M, he had already spent over 1.6 billion Federal coins, and he also intended to acquire Activision Blizzard. This meant that Finn had at least 10 billion Federal coins in cash!

Converted to Flame Nation coins, it amounted to a total of 600 billion! They were somewhat shocked. Finn seemed to appear out of nowhere. Suddenly there he was, making others feel uncertain and perplexed. Where did the money come from? But where could you make as much money as this? Oh right, they hadn't even considered the value of the antiques in the room, which were worth at least a few hundred billion Flame Nation coins.

But since the state hadn't investigated Finn, and he was living so comfortably, it meant that there was definitely no issue with his money. Otherwise, the middle-aged people wouldn't order cars from Finn, right?

After discussing the specifics of the cooperation with Mr. M, the tea party reached its climax. Finn's classmates then left, as the atmosphere was somewhat difficult for them, and they couldn't stay on the second floor forever. Everything in the room was of high value, they couldn't afford to break anything. So after enjoying this luxurious dinner, most of them left. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Handsome Lucas and Cora Franklin also left with these classmates. However, it was reported by Prince that immediately after leaving Finn's shop, Handsome Lucas slapped Cora Franklin's face, and she didn't dare to fight back.

While in the shop, perhaps the classmates were somewhat reluctant to be impolite. But after leaving and being outside, they didn't have as many scruples. Handsome Lucas and Cora Franklin ended up in a rather sorry state. When had Handsome Lucas ever been so humiliated? But now, he was humiliated and he had to worry about Finn's backlash.

Handsome Lucas wasn't an ignorant person, he understood that when it came to a level of wealth like Finn's, he could easily deal with him or even his father within a matter of minutes. Which real estate mogul doesn't have a shady past in today's age?

However, Finn had no time to worry about these things right now. He had his hands full dealing with the people inside the room. None of them were weak, all specializing distinct fields. Knowing them would be beneficial for Finn's future. Naturally, today was just a first meeting, as they would certainly join the "Moon of West Lake" club in the future.

There would be plenty of opportunities for cooperation then. So, that day, they mostly just got to know each other. When it was close to 11 pm, the feast finally ended, and only after everyone had left, did Finn, Kay Lee and Sarah Wood drive to Kay Lee's house.

"Hey, aren't you disappointed?" Sarah Wood asked Finn from the back seat.

"Why should I be disappointed?" Finn curiously glanced at Sarah through the rear-view mirror.

"Because no one approached Kay Lee today," Sarah Wood said, stating the obvious..

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Chapter 290 - 284 Astonishing Effect

Chapter 290: Chapter 284 Astonishing Effect

Translator: 549690339

"Haha, don't worry, I guarantee that by tomorrow, none of these people will be able to escape." The tea Finn served today was the finest Cloud Mist variety, and even though these people had only drunk it once, according to Olivia's estimation, the effect this time would be very pronounced. Especially for those with underlying health conditions, the effects would be even more noticeable.

"Oh, one more thing: it's probably a good idea for both of you to sleep in the same room tonight. Otherwise, you'll get quite the shock when you see yourselves tomorrow. Consider this a heads-up," Finn said with a grin.

"Huh?" Sarah was momentarily taken aback, unclear as to what Finn meant by his words. Kay was also confused, so Finn clarified with a laugh: "Surely, you don't think the food was what attracted all those people, do you? Granted, none of the dishes can be purchased anywhere else in the world, but they're by no means the main attraction. It's the tea at the end that's the real gem, a rarity in this world."

"Huh?" Sarah was still confused.

“Never mind, you’ll understand by tomorrow morning,” Finn said, laughing again.

Finn himself had also drunk the tea, but he wasn’t too worried. His body had been transformed by an elixir, removing all kinds of impurities and hidden ailments. Even the ones not entirely removed wouldn’t be affected by the tea.

But for ordinary people, even young women like Kay and Sarah, there were lots of bodily impurities. The initial effects of the Cloud Mist tea were quite pronounced. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After seeing both women home, Finn didn’t explain what was happening. Even if he had, they probably wouldn’t have believed him. Moreover, the tea worked best when one rested quietly and calmly.

Returning to Kay’s house, both ladies were a little confused, but they decided to stick together since Finn suggested it. After all, it’s normal for girls to share a bed. If it were two grown men... well, let’s not go there, Finn thought, flinching at the mental image.

At first, Sarah and Kay discussed the implications of Finn’s words, but soon they drifted off to other topics. It cannot be overstated how swiftly women can change the subject. They didn’t stay up late, though, and soon fell asleep.

Many in the city followed suit, staying up much later than usual.

Kay was awoken by her ringing phone. Groggily picking it up, she saw an unfamiliar number calling. Just as Kay was about to answer it, she noticed that a person covered in brown spots was lying next to her.

Kay let out a scream. At her scream, the person – covered in brown spots sleepily opened her eyes. It was then that Sarah’s voice came through: “Kay, what’s happening?” Just as she finished speaking, Sarah noticed Kay’s appearance, her body completely covered in brown spots.

“Ah...” Sarah let out a high-pitched shriek. She stammered, pointing at Kay’s face, “Ka... Kay... what’s... on your body?”

“Ah...” Another scream echoed as Kay also saw her own body, identical to Sarah’s: covered in brown spots. Instinctively, Kay tried to wipe some spots off her arm, and a greasy sensation greeted her fingers. The spots came off quite easily, revealing unblemished skin beneath.

Upon discovering that the spots could be wiped off, they both let out sighs of relief. It was then that Sarah recalled Finn’s words from the previous night, “Could... could this be a result of the tea we drank?” she stammered.

“I need to take a shower! What is this smell?!” Both Kay and Sarah were now aware of an unpleasant odor. Kay jumped out of bed, disregarding the cause of these strange occurrences.

Not to be outdone, Sarah also followed suit. They didn't bother taking turns but went into the bathroom together to scrub vigorously. The brown spots weren't easily removed, giving the impression of a year's worth of accumulated grime. Of course, that was it.

After they got all the dirt off their skin, both were utterly astonished.

“This... this... this is... it's... amazing!” stammered Sarah.

Kay's bathroom had a large mirror, which revealed the shocking transformation. Even before, neither of them had bad skin, but it wasn't exactly great, either. Now, their skin was rosy under the whiteness, incredibly delicate and smooth, almost like a baby's skin, even without lotion. It wasn't the unnatural paleness often seen on celebrities but a healthy fairness, best described as lustrous.

Moreover, after their baths, Sarah could feel a strange energy coursing through her body. It was the kind of feeling one gets after a good night's sleep, rejuvenating and refreshing, as if the very air they were breathing was clearer than before.

“You should answer your phone; it's been ringing non-stop since we started bathing. I bet it's someone who attended last night's gathering,” said Sarah. While they had been bathing, the persistent ringing of Kay's phone hadn't gone unnoticed. But naturally, they weren't going to answer it immediately, for nothing was more important to them than their skin transformation at that moment.

“Alright, I'll go answer it,” agreed Kay, still somewhat in shock. She swiftly dried herself off with a towel and went out, still draped in it.

Heading towards her bed, she found her phone still ringing persistently. She quickly answered it and found a middle-aged man with an imposing voice on the other end, “May I speak with Ms. Kay Lee?”

“Yes, this is she. May I ask who's calling?” Kay replied.

“This is Autumn Zenith from Fortune Sea Mining,” the man responded cheerfully. Kay's hand trembled slightly. Who was Autumn Zenith? You could ask ninety-nine percent of celebrities, and they likely wouldn't have heard of him, seeing as he hardly mingled in their circle..

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Chapter 291 - 285 Astonishing Effect – Below

Chapter 291: Chapter 285 Astonishing Effect – Below

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

However, Kay Lee happened to know, though Sarah Wood seemed ordinary from the outside, she was in reality a well-off second-generation, her grandfather was a VIP of that era and her father is now the director of the Living City.

The reason Kay Lee and Sarah Wood became best friends was because their grandfathers were superiors and subordinates. They knew each other since childhood, and Fuhai mining had some connection with the military, the total market value of the entire Fuhai group was at least two or three hundred billion Flame Nation coins.

Someone like Autumn Zenith, who Kay Lee previously wanted to meet, was not in the same circle at all, but now he took the initiative to call. As for the reason, Kay Lee knew without even thinking.

Autumn Zenith had the habit of getting up early, and soon he would be sixty years old, so he woke up early. But after getting up, his wife startled him, naturally, his wife accompanied Autumn Zenith last night.

Although Autumn Zenith had affairs, for people of his standing, their wives were also very important. It was not like the rumors in the news, once they have younger women, they will disregard their own wife. This simple act is unthinkable among them.

How could an old fox like Autumn Zenith not know what these young people long for? Money didn't matter to him, but for everything else, forget it. Each took what he needed, even so, for his wife, Autumn Zenith still maintained respect, even if he was with other women, he rarely stayed out overnight.

But when he woke up in the morning and saw the person lying beside him who had turned into a person covered with brown spots, anyone would be scared directly. Fortunately, Autumn Zenith's scream woke his wife. When his wife saw him, she also screamed. Both did not know what had happened, but like Kay Lee and Sarah Wood, they reached out their hands to touch the brown spots on their arms. They found that the stuff was like dirt on the body, after rubbing it off, they dashed straight into the bathroom.

As old couples, taking a bath together was natural. But when he finished his bath, Autumn Zenith was stunned. He knows what his wife looks like, Autumn Zenith didn't

disdain, but he wasn't interested either, after all, he had young girls outside who were after his wealth, even some female college students, right?

Of course, Autumn Zenith also understands his wife. After all, they sleep in the same bed every day. Women are not like men, after more than fifty years old, even if they are well kept, problems such as loose skin will inevitably appear on the body, even if the woman is perfectly maintained.

But after washing off the brown spots from her body, not only was Autumn Zenith dumbfounded, even his wife was dumbfounded. After all, she was in her fifties and had some spots on her skin. But after washing off these brown dirt, she found that these spots were gone! And that's not all, her skin seemed to have undergone a free skin tightening procedure.

It was tighter than before, although it can't compare with a young woman, it's definitely not like a woman in her fifties, she looks more like a forty-year-old woman with less maintenance. And Autumn Zenith's body also underwent significant changes, the biggest change being his beer belly.

Although Autumn Zenith was not considered fat, his belly was uncontrollably raised. In just one night, his belly had shrunk a lot. Most importantly, his skin had also become a lot tighter. What made Autumn Zenith feel even more comfortable was the feeling of relaxation in his body.

Autumn Zenith didn't just have the typical high blood pressure, high blood fat, and high blood sugar diseases commonly found in businesspeople, but also mild blood clots, but they were just not severe. But today he could feel that his body was so much more relaxed than before, so he called his personal doctor as soon as he came out of the bathroom.

Autumn Zenith's villa had a resident doctor, and the doctors came over as soon as they got a call from their boss. After completing the three-high inspection for Autumn Zenith.

The doctors almost dropped their eyes out in shock. It is normal for blood pressure to decrease, it is usual for people with high blood pressure to sometimes have normal blood pressure values. But diseases such as high blood fats and high blood sugars are not so easy to recover!

Just overnight, Autumn Zenith's blood lipids and blood sugar levels almost returned to normal! Although they were slightly high within the normal range, they were still within the normal range! This had several family doctors inquiring whether Zenith had taken any special medication.

What kind of miracle drug did he take? Autumn Zenith knew what he had taken. He had eaten lots of good food last night, but none of them had healing properties! But his first thought was the tea that Finn Lewis said would sell for a million a pot yesterday.

The tea was memorable, but why would it sell for a million? Even the teas specially supplied to the capital might not dare to sell for a million a pot! But now Autumn Zenith seemed to understand something. After understanding, he picked up his phone and dialed Kay Lee's number.

As a successful man, Autumn Zenith was not as simple as he seemed. Even though he didn't have a conversation with Kay Lee at the banquet last night, he got his wife to get Kay Lee's phone number and gave it a call. However, no one answered for a long time. At first, Zenith was a little confused, but soon he understood that Kay Lee also drank the tea yesterday.

If he woke her up, it is estimated that her situation would be the same as his. For a young woman, her skin is more important than life. So Zenith doesn't mind sitting there calmly, continuously calling Kay Lee. he didn't have the patience to wait and call later, because Autumn Zenith knew that he might not have a chance to call her later!

While Autumn Zenith was on the phone, his wife probably knew why. After figuring out the cause, his wife just sat next to Zenith and watched him make the call! And his wife who hadn't acted like a spoiled child in front of him for many years, actually acted like a spoiled child in front of Zenith, asking him to get her a membership card.

Although it is an old married couple now, it's been years since he's enjoyed this kind of spoiled behavior. Although they have been married for many years, Zenith was still very happy! As he waited for Kay Lee to answer the phone, Zenith secretly praised the tea's effectiveness. Who could resist this tea? Although he doesn't know what kind of tea it was, it is definitely not one that can be found in the market, and Zenith began to plot..

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Chapter 292 - 286 What Is Money?

Chapter 292: Chapter 286 What Is Money?

Translator: 549690339

I'm afraid it's not because of the tea itself, but because the tea contains other ingredients. What's more, for it to make such a drastic change in the body, this would have to be a very powerful substance. Traditional drugs can't eliminate so many impurities from the body or produce such significant changes to the skin in such a short time.

Despite the confusion, Autumn Zenith decided to make the phone call and then go to the hospital for a complete physical examination.

Not until Kay Lee answered the call did Autumn Zenith began to chat with her. “Ah, CEO Zenith, how are you?” Kay hastily greeted him.

“Here’s the thing, Miss Lee, I wonder if I could ask you to refer my wife and me for a membership at Moon of West Lake. If you’re ever in need of assistance, just let me know. I’ll make sure to help,” Autumn Zenith spoke quite decisively.

For him, nothing is as important as health. Money is just a number to him, but the importance of health becomes clearer with age. Hence, if it’s really the miraculous tea, he doesn’t care about offending anyone. He’d help Kay Lee no matter what she needed!

Plus, Finn Lewis is worth befriending. Therefore, he spoke so decisively, and Kay Lee was quick to agree. “Of course, you’re welcome to join... if you both want to, there is no problem,” she said. Autumn Zenith had been so straightforward, she couldn’t possibly misunderstand.

“Then, thank you, Miss Lee. We will come this afternoon. Are you available this afternoon?” Autumn Zenith asked.

“Sure, I’m available,” Kay Lee nodded and agreed decisively without any fuss.

After a few more pleasantries, she hung up the call. Just then, Sarah Wood came out of the bathroom. She couldn’t wait to ask, “Were they the ones from last night?”

“Yes, it’s Autumn Zenith from Rich Ocean Mining who called to apply for the membership at Moon of West Lake,” said Kay Lee, nodding as she saved Autumn Zenith’s number on her phone.

“Are they like us?” asked Sarah Wood anxiously. Although the changes in her body were positive, she was still a little scared by how dramatic the effects were.

“They should be, otherwise he wouldn’t call so early...” Before Kay Lee could finish, her phone rang again, showing another new number. Stunned, she picked up the call.

“Hello, is this Miss Kay Lee? This is William Watson from Pan Ocean Heavy Industry.” The voice of the middle-aged man on the phone belonged to the owner of one of the top 500 global businesses and the largest privately-owned heavy industry group in the country. Pan Ocean Heavy Industry might not be well-known domestically, but it had a formidable reputation overseas, both in the neighboring Southern Federation and Northern Federation and even further. Whether it be large-scale petrochemical equipment or high-speed rail parts, they are present in the international heavy industry markets.

For the whole morning, Kay Lee had to keep her phone charged as she received calls. Her throat was almost sore from talking nonstop until noon. When she finally got to sit down on the couch after finishing her calls, Sarah Wood couldn’t help but sigh. The calls

Kay Lee received just this morning ensured her busy schedule for the days to come. Things like downtime would be far away from her from now on.

The Miller Clan? Well, the clan may be powerful, but the number of contacts added to Kay Lee's phone book outmatched them. Any two or three of those contacts combined surpassed the entire clan. When combined, the power of these contacts dwarfed the Miller Clan. Even the higher echelons would pay serious attention because of them. This was the power of capital.

The alliance of these contacts was too powerful. "It seems we have to go to Moon of West Lake this afternoon," Kay Lee voiced out in resignation.

"You should call Finn Lewis and ask what caused all these changes. Otherwise, these people will definitely ask you, and you should have an answer ready," said Sarah Wood in despair.

"Right, I'll call him now," Kay Lee decided outright and picked up the phone to call Finn Lewis. But before she could, Sarah Wood, grinning, moved close and said, "So, Kay, you think we're besties, right? Don't you think I should have a membership card too?"

Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, Kay thought, Who else would I exclude than you? "Stop messing around, Sarah. Don't tell me I'm going to forget you," she retorted.

"Hey, girl, I'm not messing around. Just ask your future hubby for me. See, even if I had a membership card, I wouldn't be able to afford it. The cheapest tea costs \$10,000 per pot. You know my income, how am I supposed to afford such expensive tea?" Sarah asked playfully.

"Sarah Wood, do you have a death wish? When did he... when did he become my future hubby?" Kay shoved Sarah away with a blush spreading across her face.

"Oh come on, I think Finn Lewis is a great guy, you know. Just look, hasn't he been generous to you? He took care of so much for you even before he'd met you. If not for that incident, he probably wouldn't have told you. A capable man

like him is rare." Sarah laughed and said.

"Shut up! Just yesterday, you said he is a prodigal and asked me to consider my options. Weren't those your words last night?" Kay exclaimed, annoyed at the betrayal.

"Oh, did I say that? I don't recall," said Sarah, exaggerating her forgetfulness.

"You profit-seeking scoundrel! You sold me out so quickly!" Kay said, lightly kicking Sarah in annoyance. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Haha, Kay, don’t blame me. Besides, I didn’t sell you out. You haven’t figured it out yourself. You looked at Finn Lewis with love-struck eyes. The word ‘infatuated’ was practically written in your eyes! Haha! I mean, we should check if you’re still a virgin. It’s not like you secretly gave it to Finn Lewis when I was away, did you?” Sarah burst out laughing and directly pinned Kay Lee down..

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Chapter 293 - 287 What is Money – Part 2

Chapter 293: Chapter 287 What is Money – Part 2

Translator: 549690339

“Ah...” Kay Lee exclaimed, and the two of them started to play fight. By the time Finn Lewis received Kay’s call, it was already almost lunchtime.

“How are you? I think someone should have called you this morning. I even couldn’t get through to you.” When he saw that Kay was calling, Finn asked with a smile.

“Humph, you’re shameless. My throat is about to get sore, how will you compensate me?” Kay pursed her lips, her tone inevitably held a whiff of coquetry.

Sarah Wood almost laughed out loud in amusement. This woman claimed not to like Finn, yet she used the voice she typically reserved for her grandparents or her mom. None of the others, including her closest girlfriends, had ever been treated to this voice, let alone any man.

“Compensation, compensation, I’ll take you out for tea at noon, let’s go to Moon of West Lake.” Finn quickly proposed, laughing.

Just as Kay was about to say something, she noticed Sarah pulling out a mirror from seemingly nowhere. Sarah then pointed towards Kay’s reflection in it. Looking at herself in the mirror, Kay noticed that even though Finn couldn’t see her, her blushing cheeks and smile could easily be read as the shyness of a happy young woman.

“Sarah Wood, are you looking for trouble?” An embarrassed Kay shrieked, then yelled into the phone at Finn: “See you at Moon of West Lake at noon.” She then charged at Sarah.

Hearing the play fight over the phone, Finn chuckled and shook his head before hanging up. After washing up, he loved how convenient it was with his Little Wildcat protective suit. He didn’t even have to change clothes, and the suit could transform into shorts and a t-shirt.

The Little Wildcat protective suit could also connect with Olivia Thatcher, who could control the protective suit. Olivia's intelligence was much higher than that of the Little Wildcat, and it could find the most appropriate outfit for Finn based on his looks, hairstyle, and the occasion.

By the time Finn arrived at Moon of West Lake, Kay and Sarah were already there. What rendered him speechless was that the teahouse filled with people looked almost exactly as it had been the previous night. Even Matthew Chan was there. But when he saw Finn, he gave him a bitter smile and said, "I told you, Mr. Lewis, you should've informed us in advance. We're lucky our hearts are strong enough." Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Haha, wasn't this supposed to be a surprise for everyone?" To be honest, Finn was also a bit surprised because everyone had seemed to age about seven or eight years younger overnight. The difference was more noticeable in women because a small age gap could make a significant difference.

The women present had surpassed their expectations. Even though most of them hadn't changed much, everyone looked much more attractive than they had been last night, resembling their younger selves in their prime. The ladies were incredibly eager to see Finn again.

This was miraculous! They all knew about the changes in their bodies. After going for a comprehensive check-up at the hospital, their bodies seemed to have become twenty years younger. Not only were they absolutely healthy, but all their test results had also improved. This was a sudden blessing to these people, who had some minor health concerns.

Most importantly, this was a godsend for the women. Finn had initially forgotten this part. For a woman, this tea did more than just increase longevity with no harm to the body. As long as the tea had astonishing effects, many women would choose to continue drinking it even if it caused mild discomfort.

So, when they learned that their health and their bodies, including their skin and figures, had improved and they had become younger, the women were literally filled with madness, especially the wives who had been married for a long time. Most women tend to turn a blind eye to the affairs of their male partners once they age. But now, having a chance to rejuvenate and regain their youth, their excitement knew no bounds.

Hence, more people showed up. Some men who hadn't shown up the previous evening had now turned up with their wives.

"Mr. Lewis, I admit that I had some complaints about the price yesterday, but given its effects, I think it's not expensive even at a million for a pot of tea." Someone said with a smile.

“This price is really worth it. I’m not boasting, but this tea, or more accurately, this plant, is only similar to tea in the method of consumption. Its effects, as you all have experienced, need not be elaborated. Furthermore, I have requested a foreign private medical lab to conduct a complete safety test. They rated it on the same level as a thousand-year-old ginseng, or even higher!”

“Because, if taken on a long-term basis, it can even improve our physical attributes and enhance the functionality of some of our organs. To put it bluntly, it indirectly increases our lifespan!” After a moment’s thought, Finn decided to disclose this point.

On hearing this, everyone seemed stunned for a moment, but they soon came to terms with it. After all, their diseases were cured; wasn’t this an indirect increase in lifespan? Seeing their misunderstanding, Finn smiled but didn’t explain as the tea’s effects were not immediately apparent.

“But if you want to become a member, you still have to contact Kay. Because I’ve decided to give this tea shop to her, including everything inside.” Finn clapped his hands, waited for everyone to be quiet, and then announced with a smile.

When they heard Finn’s words, everyone, including Sarah Wood, drew a sharp breath. Kay, on the other hand, was so surprised that she covered her mouth with her hand in fear that she might scream out loud..

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Chapter 294 - 288: Given

Chapter 294: Chapter 288: Given

Translator: 549690339

He’s just given away... to someone who could be argued as a stranger? It is known that Finn Lewis seemed to be courting Kay Lee for a while, or that he might have won her already. But no matter what, they’re surely not married yet. How is he gifting such an elaborate gift before tying the knot?

There are plenty of celebrities who have married into affluent families, but most of these celebrities, whether from the mainland or Fragrant River, essentially don’t have much say. Marrying into a wealthy family is not as easy as it looks. So, does Finn’s family qualify as such?

There are many cases of wealthy heirs marrying celebrities; offering cars, houses, and the like. But no one has ever gifted like this before. How much is this restaurant worth? Just the antiques within here are worth billions, and he gave all that away just like that?

Everyone's faces portrayed a sense of disbelief, including Sarah Wood who stared at Finn in shock. After finishing his announcement, Finn walked down from the stage. The crowd, after a moment of stunned silence, broke into warm applause. Finn laughed and gave them all a wave of acknowledgment.

When Finn approached Kay Lee, the others simply smiled but didn't approach. Sarah Wood, however, did come over. Finn went to Kay Lee and laughed, saying, "You've always loved the pastries from this store, haven't you? Now, I'm giving it to you. From now on, it's your shop. Just make sure you don't run it into the ground."

Kay Lee covered her mouth without a word; afraid she'd break into tears. She just shook her head frantically. Her eyes welling up. They say if a man spends money on you, it doesn't necessarily mean he genuinely loves you. But, if he refuses to spend money on you, it certainly means he doesn't love you.

Problem is, Finn has gone beyond merely spending money. The value of this shop is no exaggeration to say, worth tens of billions of Flame Nation coins. Leaving aside anything else, the networking power among this tea crowd is worth how much exactly? It's hard to estimate, but it can't be a small number. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I can't accept it." After a while, Kay Lee finally calmed herself down. Her eyes red and brimming with restrained tears, she shook her head and said,

"Silly girl, why not? If he presents it to you, why shouldn't you accept it?" Sarah Wood said quickly, standing next to Kay Lee.

Finn laughed, "The paperwork is already being processed. Even if you refuse, it's too late. If I remember correctly, the day after tomorrow is your birthday.

So, consider this as a birthday present."

"No, I really can't accept it." Kay Lee remained adamant, shaking her head.

"How about this, I'll leave this shop under your management for now. We can talk about the acceptance later?" Finn thought for a moment and then suggested.

Seeing that Kay Lee was about to speak, Finn quickly interrupted, "This can't be changed, okay? I've already taken a step back. Moreover, you don't really have to manage it. Hannah Lincoln and other professionals are here. You just need to act like the owner."

"Well, that's settled then." Sarah Wood agreed on behalf of Kay Lee. Before Kay Lee could respond, Finn quickly said, "You should go and sort out their membership cards first. You are in charge here now."

At Finn's words, Kay decided to nod in agreement and started walking towards the other people. Sarah Wood, standing next to Finn, looked him up and down.

"What? Why are you looking at me like that?" Finn looked at Sarah Wood and asked.

"Nothing much, I used to think you were just a prodigal son. But, you're pretty commendable now. From now on, it's your responsibility to take care of Kay." Sarah Wood shook her head lightly and said. Although she had found some of Finn's ways unacceptable before, until now, his actions had not failed. And judging by his attitude towards Kay, at least as far as this is concerned, Sarah Wood felt Finn was genuine.

Almost no one in their circle behaves like Finn. People like him are rare.

"Don't worry." Finn smiled and replied decisively.

Every person who came here processed their membership cards promptly. These cards were made by Olivia Thatcher beforehand and contained the special information. These cards were not divided into any levels. The material used was a special synthetic crystal. It was unique, impossible to forge. The uniqueness of this could only be analyzed by Zero, Finn's t800 or t1000 robots, for instance.

"This is our Purple Crystal Card. Each card has a unique number and is made of a special type of purple crystal. It contains your information. With this card, we will gradually launch other services in our shop." Hannah Lincoln explained calmly to each customer. Everyone, she knew, was from the top echelon of Celeston City.

The size was almost similar to a regular bank card but thicker. The card was faintly purple and transparent with a tiny crescent moon symbol in the top right corner. The lower left corner had a numerical identifier – his was exactly 10000, and his wife's was 10001.

Holding it felt like crystal, but how could crystal be so thin? Also, the refractive index and such made it seem like a high-grade crystal. Even though it seemed transparent with no visible magnetic stripe or chip, one has to wonder how it stores any information.

The card contains money for spending here. They issued a batch of 217 Purple Crystal Cards today. Despite several people bringing their children along, they didn't receive any since they did not meet the spending level. More specifically, these people's children did not have their own companies or their own source of income, so they would not receive these cards.

However, every Purple Crystal Card owner can register direct family members like their parents and children. They can also come here for consumption, but without cards. The expenditures would be directly deducted from the registered cardholder's card..

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Chapter 295 - 289: Won't Believe in Evil

Chapter 295: Chapter 289: Won't Believe in Evil

Translator: 549690339

Kay Lee was very conscientious. Although she knew that offending any of the guests present was beyond her capacity, she didn't hand out cards to everyone. She was aware of the value of these cards. She first consulted with Hannah Lincoln about the standards Finn Lewis set for this card, and politely refused anyone who didn't fit the criteria.

However, Kay Lee kept a low profile. The young people who didn't receive a card might have felt a little resentful, but even their parents were talking cordially to Kay Lee with smiling faces, so they had to just wait patiently in the background, however unwilling they may be.

All the guests consumed lavishly today, as they always did. They wouldn't care about overspending when everyone else was here because it would be embarrassing to enjoy a hundred thousand yuan worth of tea when others are savoring a million yuan worth. For them, a daily expense of a million yuan was not at all a burden. With their assets kept in the bank, the interest alone likely exceeded a million yuan every day.

When most of the guests finished their transactions, Finn Lewis politely bid

farewell. Hannah Lincoln and her team took care of the rest in the store. As for security, of the 20 rewarded floos, Finn Lewis kept two and deployed the rest here. Ten served as chefs and the remaining eight, along with ten t800s, acted as bodyguards.

With these at disposal, this place could even withstand an assault troop, leave alone ordinary thieves. Kay Lee didn't leave along with Finn Lewis. She had to stay behind for a while in the store, chat with these guests, and get familiar.

When he returned home, Finn Lewis contemplated for a while and then asked Olivia Thatcher, "Is there a way for me to leave the Flame Nation quietly and enter Galea Country?"

"It's difficult." Olivia Thatcher hesitated for a moment before giving a two-word answer.

Finn Lewis was a little dejected. Did he really need to first go abroad and then to Galea Country? "However, I have a solution." Olivia Thatcher spoke again.

"What's the solution?" Finn Lewis immediately asked.

“Exchange for an intelligent robot. However, using your appearance will suffice. This way, when you leave, the intelligent robot can cover for you by attending classes and divert people’s attention. Except for the deep part of the brain which is only detectable with super-modern technology, there’s virtually no difference between the robot and humans, even the DNA is identical to yours.” Olivia Thatcher quickly explained.

“Really... Is that possible?” Finn Lewis, dumbfounded, asked. Create a robot that looks like him? No matter how he thought about it, it seemed weird.

“Yes, this plan will make it very easy to keep track of your whereabouts and no one will suspect you.” Olivia Thatcher quickly responded, “I think this is the best plan.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Alright, let’s go with that. An intelligent robot costs 50,000 points, right?” After some thought, Finn Lewis decisively agreed.

“A customized order needs 100,000 points.” The system instantly doubled the price. Finn Lewis rolled his eyes, “I agree, you are a scammer.”

Although the system charged exorbitantly, it was reliable. Once he settled matters with it, Finn Lewis asked, “So, what should I do now?”

“Go to Fragrant River. It’s the perfect excuse for buying Kay Lee a birthday gift. The environment there is different from the domestic one. We have ample time and opportunity to either let you or the intelligent robot take a trip to Galea Country,” Olivia Thatcher replied straightforwardly.

“Ok, let’s do as you say.” Finn Lewis pondered for a moment before decisively nodding his head, “Is there anything else I need to pay attention to? I probably still have four days.”

“Airbus and Boeing both have two new private jets completed recently. However, they’re experiencing some issues with the construction schedule. I mean, Master, you need a private jet now. This will make it easier for us to cover our tracks whenever we make any moves.” Olivia Thatcher said directly.

“Let’s discuss that later, there’s definitely not enough time.” Finn Lewis thought to himself, there’s not enough time to buy a private plane now. He wanted to resolve the Galea Country issue first.

“Alright.” Olivia Thatcher merely offered suggestions, all decisions were ultimately Finn Lewis’s. Now that it was decided to go to Fragrant River, considering Finn’s current status, there was no issue flying there, even though the region had lost its former glory.

Before leaving, Finn Lewis called Mr. M. After all, they had agreed to sign the relevant contracts the next day, but now it seemed Finn would need at least another four days.

Mr. M on the other end of the call didn't make a fuss about it. After some light-hearted conversation, Finn hung up the phone.

For this trip to Pearl Island City, Finn called Kay Lee to tell her that he had to go to Fragrant River for work. He then called Emma Lewis. After all, she had entrusted her body to him and even helped him solve his most annoying problem, he couldn't just leave her hanging.

On this trip to Pearl Island City, Finn took Fishy Wells and the other girls with him. It was a chance for them to see the world and also to back his claims up. He didn't worry about the effectiveness of the intelligent disguise robot, so bringing people who were familiar with him wouldn't draw any unnecessary

LLOLID1e.

All the arrangements were left to Fishy Wells. By the time Finn arrived at the Fragrant River airport, a neat line of cars was already waiting there. At the center was a super luxurious Quadriga Phantom, with six cars both ahead and behind, all Ice Horses. "Good job in arranging the cars, where did they come from?" Finn got off the plane and asked with a smile.

"I bought them." Fishy Wells promptly replied.

"Oh? You're learning fast, aren't you?" Finn Lewis raised his eyebrows in surprise and commented. Fishy Wells's mouth twitched, she replied somewhat speechlessly, "You're a good teacher, master."

With a "pfft", the women behind, including Ruby Frank, burst into laughter. Finn scratched his head, he had a feeling that something was not quite right with the sentence. "However, aren't these cars difficult to get?" Finn pointed to the vehicles and asked..

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Chapter 296 - 290: Blacked Out

Chapter 296: Chapter 290: Blacked Out

Translator: 549690339

"I had called a local real estate agency in Pearl Island City ahead of time and had told them that the quicker they could get everything sorted, the higher the bonus will be. Soon, they had all the paperwork ready for me and had found the perfect vehicles. All the vehicles were brand new. That Quadriga Phantom was recently acquired by a car

rental company and hadn't even been used yet, but I doubled the price and bought it." Fishy Wells still looked a bit pained when she recalled this.

Finn Lewis almost laughed. However, it would certainly be a spectacle if the students from the University of T learned that their former classmate, Fishy Wells, was now throwing around money like it grew on trees.

"Well done. Haha, you guys' bonuses will be doubled this month," Finn Lewis waved his hand and said with a grin.

Though Fragrant River was now back under the Flame Nation's rule, the one country, two systems principle made it virtually indistinguishable from other countries. Finn Lewis didn't ask how the cars got into the airport. In this place, as long as you have the money, there will always be someone willing to do these things for you. The ordinary passengers on the plane, however, were somewhat curious, wondering which wealthy young heir had opted for this commercial flight.

Once onto the Quadriga, a total of twelve Ice Horses were boarded by Finn Lewis's bodyguards. This time, Finn Lewis was being quite ostentatious. Prior to leaving, he had purposely exchanged twenty T-800s in addition to the two T-1000s he kept. Now, Finn Lewis's credits had dropped to 330,000.

Twenty-two bodyguards boarded the twelve Ice Horses. Then, the thirteen vehicles swiftly drove towards the city center. "Despite the fact that you might not be around often, I still purchased a villa for you in Repulse Bay. As far as the price..."

"No need to tell me the price, you can just remember it. You've been with me for so long, Fishy Wells, but you still haven't learned. In the future, you will have to handle numerous businesses. There is no use in telling me about such minor expenditures. Just ensure you keep track of them in the financial account," Finn Lewis waved his hand and commanded dismissively.

"Yes." Fishy Wells hesitated momentarily but eventually nodded her head.

Recently, Fishy Wells and the other girls hadn't been doing much, and Finn

Lewis had also been very busy. They claimed to be full-time assistants, but Finn often didn't take them with him. They understood that they were merely individuals hired by Finn Lewis. In other words, they meant nothing at all.

However, the topic they talked about most in their free time was naturally Finn Lewis. The eccentricities of their young master intrigued them. Initially, they

knew Finn Lewis held of Company A's stocks- despite their immense

value, they were baffered by how Finn Lewis had obtained so many funds without selling these stocks?

After all, Finn Lewis had been purchasing many assets recently, and they had no idea where the money came from. Every time they met him, his character seemed different from before without them being able to pinpoint exactly how it had changed.

“Let’s go do some shopping. I mean, we’re not that tired anyway.” Once they were in downtown, Finn Lewis pondered it and suggested. He planned to travel tonight, so he may as well go shopping and finish it sooner rather than later. When Finn said he wanted to shop, Fishy Wells and the others naturally didn’t object. However, after Mutty Wells had told the driver, he responded quickly but in Cantonese, which Finn Lewis didn’t understand.

“What did he say?” Finn asked Jim Lewis who was seated in the passenger seat.

“Sir, he said if we were to go shopping, we would have to detour around. The Central district is blocked off,” Jim Lewis responded. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Blocked off? Why?” Finn raised an eyebrow, puzzled.

This is a plotline in which Finn visits Port City, spots some militant protesters on the streets, uses money to smash up their operation, and exposes the ugliness behind their so-called fight for freedom.

Force majeure, deleted.

This editor had no scruples and stuck Finn with the label of a “prodigal son.” Even though it was in quotations, many of the readers below were swept up in the heat of the moment. Furthermore, this news quickly spread to major domestic websites. The terrifying size of Company T’s user base was revealed at this moment.

Moreover, IVY had simply reposted the news from T Company and expressly indicated the source and refrained from additional comments. After all, who else besides Finn is the CEO of WY? If the comments go too far, who knew what the CEO’s character was? IAN’s editor probably wouldn’t want to be jobless the next day.

However, the readers at T Company immediately went mad. They’d never seen anyone so audacious in their country before.

After reading, all I can say is one word; freaking awesome! This is just so badass! From today onwards, I’m playing WY’s games! Mr. Finn, I salute you,” a user wrote.

“Awesome! Incredible! No freaking way! All the rich second and third generation kids, the show-offs among us, look! We’re all rich, but why is the gap so enormous? Although

they're rich and show off just like us, I must admit, I enjoy watching these kinds of rich people flaunt their wealth! Crap! I'll follow any rich person who behaves like this!"

"6666666666666666, I'm floored. I think this should be posted on micro research to shut up those who usually like to flaunt their wealth."

"I couldn't agree more with the comment above."

Finn Lewis himself hadn't expected to go viral on the internet. Or more accurately, he became a hot topic. Many IVY players knew about Papa Finn's previous matters involving "the world." and they all brought it back up again. Many began calling Finn Lewis "Prodigal Bro."

Many of Fragrant River's wealthiest residents had seen this news, but they were rather speechless. People of their class and status tended to distance themselves from such matters, and they were afraid of being associated with such incidents. They were businessmen and it could be terrifying when politics got intertwined with their line of work. Most had barely come out of hiding for such a long time, even the wealthiest individual in Fragrant River had only made one appearance.

It's rare to see someone as high-profile as Finn Lewis. However, this was a bad time for the rich second generation in the country who usually loved to show off their wealth. Especially those few renowned wealthy second generations on micro research, they were bombarded by countless fans. Initially, they were puzzled about what had happened. But when they learned about the incident, they were stunned.

They all wanted to cry but had no tears. Holy cow, really? Although we may show off our wealth casually, or post pictures of luxury cars and mansions, we simply can't just casually throw away 50 million Federal coins! Who can compete with him?!

Once Finn Lewis arrived back at his villa, he received a call from Mr. M. As soon as the call went through, Mr. M couldn't help but laugh and said, "Hey,

Prodigal Bro, why don't you open up a micro research account in T Company?"

"Prodigal Bro? What's the joke behind that?" Finn Lewis asked, sounding a bit perplexed and speechless..

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Chapter 297 - 291: Explosively Popular

Chapter 297: Chapter 291: Explosively Popular

Translator: 549690339

“What’s up? Don’t you know yet? The stunts you’ve pulled in Central have completely blown up back home, netizens have given you a nickname ‘Prodigal Bro’. What do you think? How about setting up a ‘micro research’ account with T Company? After all, T Company is technically your own company now,” Mr. M laughed.

“Uh... Not quite yet,” Finn Lewis stuttered, somewhat speechless. He hadn’t expected that the news of his arrival at the hotel would have already made its way home and become so sensational. But it was not his fault, as news travels at warp speed these days.

“Isn’t it simple? What about I come to your hotel right now and sign off on our share swap agreement?” Mr. M joked.

“Are the relevant partnership agreements also signed?” Finn asked thoughtfully.

“Sure, are the contracts prepared on your side? If they are, I can come over now. After all, I’m not too far from you. However, can I purchase the tea from ‘Moon of West Lake’ restaurant? We can negotiate the price. I can’t stay in Celeston City forever,” Mr. M laughingly suggested.

“That’s not a problem,” Finn answered promptly. Although “Zero”’s supply wasn’t huge, the three kinds of tea leaves he had exchanged would support him until the tea seeds from another universe started producing in Proudly Nation. Thanks to the energy adjusting solution, the growth speed of these tea plants will far exceed the normal breed.

And let’s not forget, time seems to run ten times slower in the other universe. What feels like a year to Finn equates to ten years in the other universe.

“Then I’ll come over now.” Mr. M was in Stratos City, only separated by a river from Fragrant River. A character like Mr. M would have no issues shuttling between cities, hence his arrival was faster than anticipated. Approximately two hours later, Finn saw Mr. M arrive.

“I must say, Mr. M, you’re quite speedy. But besides our private share swap agreement, can the other contracts also be signed?” Finn asked in surprise, looking at the team brought by Mr. M.

“Yes, they can be. The T Company board has already approved my resolution,”

Mr. M replied with a smile, having resigned himself to Finn’s informal address.

“Let’s sign then.” Finn naturally had no objections. The two quickly signed their names on all the correct contracts. This meant that, from then on, Finn would own 50% of the

stocks in the gaming alliance development company Riot Games, and 2% of the stocks in T Company.

However, Finn had already arranged for Jay Sommer to start purchasing T Company's stocks on the stock market. But Finn wasn't in a hurry. He didn't need to offer too much over the asking stock price, he could just slowly absorb the stocks. Since T Company, a company listed in Fragrant River, had more than 50% of its stocks in circulation, it was actually pretty easy for Finn to acquire these shares.

Simply through the instructions he gave before leaving, Jay Sommer had already acquired roughly 6% of T Company's stocks. Adding the 2% stocks Finn just acquired through the swap with Mr. M, Finn now owned 8% of T

Company's stocks, equal to Mr. M's stake.

Thus making him the second-largest shareholder, alongside Mr. M, outside the Mih Investment Group.

"How about now? Is it your own company yet? So how about it, start a 'micro research'?" Mr. M asked with a cheerful grin.

"No problem. Let's start one. The 'micro research' can be named 'Prodigal Bro'." Finn paused to think, then laughed as he spoke.

Writing was slow this time due to illness. Feeling groggy after a little writing. Today's work took almost all day. Hope I feel better tomorrow. Please show support with some monthly tickets.

It doesn't matter what name it goes by. As long as someone like Finn opens a 'micro research' account, it will definitely get certified. As long as everyone knows it's Finn's 'micro research' that's all that matters. Therefore, Mr. M naturally had no problems. But what left Mr. M at a loss for words was, right after Finn agreed, he immediately dragged Mr. M into a shoulder-to-shoulder selfie.

After the photograph, Finn spoke: "There's no problem with opening a 'micro research', but I have a condition."

"What condition? Surely you're not like those superstars who demand huge fees? This might help our 'micro research' development, but it's also for the growth of your own company. After all, you are now a stakeholder of our company," Mr. M looked at Finn suspiciously, preemptively sounding the alarm.

"Of course not. How much could an endorsement fee be? I'm saying, could you get me a five-digit 'Flying Bird' account, please? Back when I was in school, I used to drool over a six-digit and five-digit 'Flying Bird' account for ages," Finn quickly replied, looking at Mr. M with hopeful eyes.

Looking at Finn's solemn expression, Mr. M almost toppled off his chair. Come on, it's such a trivial matter. Do you really have to be so serious about it? You had me worried for a while there, thinking you were going to propose some draconian condition. Moreover... in your mind, is a five-digit 'Flying Bird' account worth more than several million bucks?

Mr. M was thoroughly speechless. However, seeing Finn's hopeful gaze, Mr. M wondered if it would be inappropriate to react this way towards Finn, who was soon to make the top ten rich list domestically. Mr. M could only grin and bear it and say; "Alright, as it stands, most of the five-digit 'Flying Bird' accounts are in our hands, save for a few. You can choose whichever account you want." "Would 10000 be okay?" Finn chuckled.

Mr. M: "... What do you think?" Mr. M looked at Finn incredulously, cursing under his breath – the account 10000 belongs to the system, damn it!

"In that case, how about 10001?" Finn thought again.

"That one's mine!" Mr. M rolled his eyes.

"Whatever, set the passwords etc yourself, I will get someone to set it up," Mr. M quickly blurted.

"Hey, don't you think you're rushing this a bit? It's just a 'micro research', T Company is huge, it wouldn't matter if one 'micro research' didn't work out," Finn queried, puzzled by Mr. M's urgency.

"Just start the 'micro research' first." Though it seemed simple, whenever any of their ventures blossomed, the overall chain reaction brought great advantages which couldn't be summed up by simple arithmetics. While there are numerous 'micro research' accounts, T company's 'micro research' isn't as sensational as others. This condition remained unchanged even when most of the netizens had a fixed 'micro research' account. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, with the growing number of influential 'micro research' celebrities on T Company's platform, this trend of loyalty might shift in favor of T Company. After all, T Company has the brand 'Flying Bird', and 'message', which is not only popular domestically but is gaining traction overseas too..

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Chapter 298 - 292: Familiar ID

Chapter 298: Chapter 292: Familiar ID

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis found it a bit odd, but after a phone call from Mr. M, he quickly already been linked and even verified by T company. After thinking it over, Finn didn't use the nickname Prodigal Brother but instead changed it to Literati Saucy Poet.

It seemed like the fame of this ID might be a bit bigger? The authenticated information below read: Chairman of WY Company. "Hey, Mr. M, your authenticated information seems incomplete," Finn pointed out, speaking quickly.

"You're not hoping to expose all your information, are you?" Mr. M looked at

Finn, speechless. Thinking it over, Finn suggested: "Then let's change it to

Chairman of Zero Shareholding Investment Limited."

"Zero Shareholding?" Mr. M looked at Finn in surprise. It was clear that he didn't know about this company. Finn shrugged, "Yes, Zero Shareholding Investment Company. It's an investment company I started myself," Finn said with a smile.

Why not? Now, even his people are under the control of Zero. It's fitting for the company to be called Zero Shareholding Investment Limited.

"That's easy, but what kind of assets does your investment company hold?" Mr. M curiously asked.

"There's a Dura private car manufacturing plant, a Goddess of Light private car manufacturing plant. Oh, but the Goddess of Light plans to merge directly with Dura soon. The new name would be HyperModern Private Car Manufacturing Factory. Under it, there are three brands. One is the Goddess of Light, which is what I drive, but it's not available for external orders. There's another brand called Dura, and the last one is the special car for middle-aged people, temporarily named Xuanyuan."

"Isn't there also HyperCraft?" Mr. M, who knew a bit about this, asked.

"Threw it away, don't need it," Finn said bluntly.

Mr. M was speechless. He just threw away a brand like that? It was decades old and Finn had apparently spent several hundred million federal coins to bring it back. And then he just threw it away? But he didn't ask further. He had seen Finn's wasteful style. Throwing it away was throwing it away. By saying this, he had also committed to hosting a gaming league every two years and investing six hundred million federal coins. What was the difference between this and throwing it away?

“Then there’s Blue Wind Technology Company, which provides server support for its subsidiary WY. Additionally, I have a farm and a fishing company in Proudly Nation, along with a Virtual World Shares Limited company. But 100% of this company’s shares are in my hands. This company holds a mix of industries, like shares of WY and Company A, all in the name of this enterprise,” Finn explained with a laugh.

After the latest adjustments, Zero Shareholding Investment Company was definitely 100% privately owned. Nobody else could buy in. The companies under Zero Shareholding Investment Company were split into two categories. The first was fully-owned subsidiaries like HyperModern Private Car Manufacturing Factory, 100% owned by Finn Lewis.

The rest were under the Virtual World Shares Limited company, which held those without full ownership control.

“You have shares in Company A? The fruit one from North Federation?” Mr. M was truly surprised this time.

“Hmm, not much, just 4.8%,” Finn Apple said, smiling.

Mr. M nearly bit his tongue. This was called “not much”? Considering the proportion, it indeed wasn’t much. But what was Company A? It was a super-corporation with a market cap exceeding 600 billion federal coins! The company with the highest market cap in the world! You call this “not much”?

Then were the 10% of T Company shares I had before a lot?

“Whatever, if you’re not afraid of exposure, just write it like that,” Mr. M shrugged. However Finn wanted to write it was up to him. But probably nobody could find out anything about Zero Shareholding Company. It was purely a private company, registered domestically, but the info inside was simple: it was just the names of the subsidiary companies and the owner’s name.

And if you asked XX Bureau to keep the company’s name confidential, they would. Only people in the domestic XX Bureau could look up the info.

Finn quickly got it done. The verification info below was changed to: Chairman of Zero Shareholding Investment Company, Chairman of Virtual World Shares Limited Company, commonly known as Prodigal Brother. There was nothing else beyond that. As for that last piece of authenticated info, Finn wanted to mock it, but he couldn’t help it.

After Finn was done, Mr. M immediately made a phone call. Even though Finn didn’t quite catch what he said, he immediately asked suspiciously, “Hey, Mr. M, you’re not trying to sell me out, are you?”

“Not at all. I just asked someone to give you a pop-up ad on the Micro Research app. It’s to boost your fan value. Your fan score isn’t even at ten yet, isn’t that embarrassing?” Mr. M said with a smile. What Mr. M didn’t say was, you probably don’t even know how popular you are in the country, do you?

Pop-up ad... Finn, of course, knew what that was for. It was the pop-up window at the bottom right of Flying Bird. But is it such a good idea to use it like this? Finn was speechless. He did have a Flying Bird login program on his phone. After thinking, Finn decided to say, “Since you recommended it, I should probably greet everyone on there.”

Finn opened his Micro Research App on his phone. As soon as he saw the number of fans he had, Finn exclaimed, “Holy shit!”

“What happened?” Mr. M asked curiously.

“Man, your recommendation is too powerful. The number of followers has exceeded one hundred thousand in an instant,” Finn exclaimed.

One hundred thousand? Hearing this number, Mr. M was also momentarily taken aback. In reality, the user base of T company’s Micro Research couldn’t be said to be large. This was relative to Sina Micro Research, which was more popular among the circle. Of course, the total user count for T’s Micro Research app wouldn’t be lesser than Sina Micro Research, but there were too many dormant users.

Many people only downloaded Flying Bird to light the icon, but it’s been years since they last logged in, or they hadn’t logged in since they registered. In the past, they had helped some celebrities who were invited to activate Micro Research by directly giving them popup recommendations. But only Finn had gained one hundred thousand followers in such a short time!

How long had they been talking? Probably not even a minute! That meant that many people who were using Flying Bird saw the news and immediately clicked into Micro Research and followed Finn!

The popularity of this Finn bloke was explosive, wasn’t it?

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Chapter 299 - 293: Is There a Backup Plan?

Chapter 299: Chapter 293: Is There a Backup Plan?

Translator: 549690339

“Hi, all friends of Micro Research.” Finn Lewis first wrote a message on Micro Research and posted it. As soon as he posted it, the message was bombarded with countless comments.

“Wife, come and see the God!”

“Prodigal is powerful! Prodigal is dashing! He’s humiliating those dudes from Fragrant River.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Prodigal is indeed powerful and dashing, ruling the arena! But again, this T company’s response is too swift, isn’t it? Prodigal has just gotten popular, and a Micro Research account has been launched for him. Is it the official personnel of T company’s Micro Research who did this? I have heard most celebrities’ Micro Research are managed by official personnel.”

“It’s possible. Otherwise, it doesn’t explain why the Micro Research account was set up so quickly.”

“I want the truth! Literati Saucy Poet, just out of curiosity, why does the id

Prodigal seem familiar?”

“I feel as if I’m aware of it too!”

Finn was baffled. The netizens were quite passionate. Thousands of replies came in instantly, and in the span of his reading the comments, his followers had surprisingly increased to over 300 thousand.

“Um, hello everyone, I am the actual Prodigal, not a figure created by official personnel. The reason I set up Micro Research so quickly is because I just signed a stock exchange agreement with Mr. M; now I am a shareholder of T company. Mr. M asked me to set up a Micro Research on the spot, here’s a selfie of Mr. M and I.” Finn promptly posted another message on Micro Research, uploaded the selfie with Mr. M directly and sent it.

What’s more, Finn mentioned Mr. M directly in the message, and the netizens below went wild.

“I’m shocked. Prodigal is with Mr. M, no wonder Micro Research account was set so quickly. But Mr. M, isn’t this cheating?”

“Mr. M, this is cheating.”

“Mr. M, T Company’s official Micro Research, this stock exchange, do you know? Maybe Mr. M might leave you all. The next step is to make Prodigal the chairman of T Company.”

Mr. M was speechless. He saw Finn Lewis had logged into Micro Research and wanted to follow him, but as soon as he logged in, hundreds of messages popped up. Following Finn Lewis’s post, he saw it as well.

How dare Finn Lewis post it! Doesn’t he know what commercial secrecy is? Who does that! Moreover, he even took a snapshot of the contract page they just signed. Is that right?

Seeing the comments from netizens, Mr. M was intrigued and he quickly replied to Finn, “This is commercial secrecy, is this right? Can we still have fun?”

“Ha, Mr. M is old but still lively, seems like he’s frequently online. I guess Mr. M is not away from Micro Research daily, he’s just silent while spending time on Micro Research, a peeping king.” “Mr. M, Peeping king.” “Mr. M, Peeping king +1.”

“Mr. M, Peeping king +2.”

Seeing the neat comments below, Finn was amused. He had to say, the people on Micro Research have an amazing talent for sidetracking.

“Haha, Mr. M will treat me to dinner later, I want to eat up his money. Can I tell you all that I can eat 57 dumplings?” Finn posted another piece of news.

“I finally understand today, compared to those who show off their wealth anytime they can, what real showing off of wealth is like. This is what showing off means, isn’t it? It begins with exchanging shares.”

Mr. M also saw the new post by Finn. When he saw the 57 dumplings, Mr. M almost knelt down to Finn, he immediately praised him: “You’re cruel.”

Finn wasn’t bluffing, he really could eat 57 dumplings, no bragging or belittling, and they were ordinary-sized ones. He was a big eater indeed. However, these were small episodes. After each of them had posted several statuses, Finn pocketed his phone.

Mr. M also chuckled and asked, “I don’t have any issue treating you to dumplings. However, there is something I’ve been fairly curious about.” “What is it?” Finn asked, a bit puzzled.

“It’s about the professional league of the Game Alliance. What are you thinking? An average of 300 million Federal coins each year, I don’t believe you don’t have any fallback plans.” After considering, Mr. M said.

“Well... I really don't have any fallback plans. I just really like this game. But, I have a habit of playing weird heroes. Also, I am all talk but no action, liking to watch matches, but suck at playing them. However, the matches are becoming more and more uninteresting. After watching for a while, only a few heroes are in play. That's why I decided to develop all these one hundred and twenty heroes,” Finn shrugged and said.

Mr. M rolled his eyes, as if anyone would believe that he didn't have a fallback plan. Although he hadn't known Finn for long, but among the things Finn accomplished that he had heard of, which one didn't have a fallback plan? Whether it was WY or New World games, for their current advancements, the things Finn had done couldn't be disregarded. Take the extravagant tour for 20,000 players in Malya Kingdom, who else could arrange something this grand?

Only with an operation of this scale can they draw so many players to I,W's new game. The game is getting hotter because of the increase in number of players, coupled with the high-quality game itself, and the brilliantly designed system inside the game, it makes sense that the game is now booming, impacting many of T Company's games!

Even the Game Alliance, which supposedly doesn't conflict with New World in any way, is being impacted. According to the report he received yesterday, since the opening of NAN's new game, the server's online rate on the national service has been plummeting at a 17% rate. Even though he's not worried about no one playing it because many players, although they have transferred to New World, it's only the beginning. Once they reach high levels in the game, during idle times, they naturally will play Game Alliance.

This was completely different types of games, so there wasn't a need to worry about Game Alliance/ stealing New World's market, or vice versa. But there are more than just Game Alliance under T Company.

The reality is, New World differs significantly from many existing online games, such as in the gameplay. New World's gameplay is doubtlessly attractive to players, but it doesn't constantly bombard them with tasks every day, creating a situation where players feel distressed if they don't complete them. These daily tasks can be completed or not, based on players' choice.

Similarly, some activities don't consume a lot of time. Olivia Thatcher calculated this based on the current situation, because an increasing number of players don't have as much fixed game time as before. Just like the initial Monster World, playing dungeon for seven to eight hours was very normal. If wiped out multiple times, the time spent will be even longer..

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Chapter 300 - 294: Accidentally

Chapter 300: Chapter 294: Accidentally

Translator: 549690339

But now, is such a copy really suitable? No! With so many games, it could easily discourage some impatient players. Therefore, in World of Underworld, early stage activities are small and exquisite, not taking up too much time, yet extremely interesting.

Aside from the events, there are many things that can be played within the game at any time of the day, all of which are interesting. This provides those with less leisure time to engage, without alienating the players who have a lot of time on their hands. As for the difficulty of the copy, although the early stages are challenging, they won't take too much time.

But later, when the level is high, players who can play to that level have a very high degree of sticking with the game, so the difficulty of the copy naturally escalates. Especially for the first-person copy, which has the highest difficulty. But the number of times it can be played is also limited, so players have ample time to prepare for it each week.

"Alright, I'll stop questioning you. I'll know when you have it done. But when are you planning to go to the Game Alliance company to rebalance the game?" Mr. M thought for a moment and spoke up decisively.

"I don't need to go there. Have someone send me a copy of the Federal version of the Game Alliance source code." Finn Lewis said decisively after a moment of thought.

"Is it that simple? Don't you need to communicate with the designers?" Mr. M was somewhat surprised.

"No need, communication is useless. However, if they want to design subsequent heroes, I can provide them with an interface to the balance system. After they design, they can directly input the hero's data into it, and the system will calculate how that hero balances with the current version." Finn Lewis suggested after considering.

"Alright, I will have someone transfer the data to you later," Mr. M agreed quickly, T Company has a branch in Fragrant River, and while the source code and database are substantial, Finn Lewis didn't need all that.

For Olivia, all the source code information was already at hand, and even the game balance design was done. This would at least deter suspicions.

Mr. M stayed in Fragrant River for one night, then returned to Stratos City. The next day, Finn Lewis had received all the source code data. Even though T company claimed not to interfere with the operation of the Fist company, as a parent company that owns almost 100% of Fist's shares, wouldn't they intervene in a heartbeat?

However, when the game designers of the Game Alliance received the news, they couldn't believe that someone could really balance over a hundred heroes! To give each of them a chance to compete in the top professional competitions, it sounded like an impossible myth! But since the parent company made this decision and guaranteed that the other party was very talented in data balance, they naturally agreed. In their view, even if not all can be balanced, it would be an improvement to balance a few more, let alone to allow more heroes to participate.

"Young Master, I think this is not enough." Inside the hotel room, Olivia's voice rang out. Finn Lewis was naturally discussing a task to finalize the birth of Toras. However, the birth of a monopoly is never easy to come by. Finn pondered for a while and concluded that it would be difficult to achieve in other industries, but there is a high possibility in the gaming industry.

Because Finn has too much advantage in this field and it will not attract much attention, if other technologies emerge on a large scale, it can easily attract global attention and it's hard to monopolize. Of course, the so-called Toras enterprises do not have to be the only ones in the world, that would be exaggerating.

You can be called a monopoly if you control over 80% of the market, like WF in the personal PC operating system field, Qualcomm in mobile CPUs and basebands, etc. If not for domestic policy and the emergence of the Internet, G company would also be one in the search engine field.

Furthermore, Intel in the field of personal PC CPUs is also one. However, it's not the only giant in the server CPU field. There's the blue giant, IBM. Actually, these companies are all identified as monopoly enterprises. Just like Intel, although AMD competes with it, AMD's market share is almost less than 20%.

"So what do you think we should do?" Finn Lewis was discussing the future development of Game Alliance with Olivia. "First of all, our World Esports Star Cup Professional League, although it's currently just a professional league for one game, Game Alliance, you are not planning just for this one game are you?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Though this was natural, Finn Lewis was correct. The 300 million Federal coin prize money was truly prepared for the Game Alliance, but the name of the whole competition was not.

Just look at the name to understand Finn's ambition. World Esports Star Cup, just the name alone sets it at the same level as the World Cup in football! And in fact, Finn was

targeting that level!- Although there is only a single game, the Game Alliance, it does not represent that there will only be one in the future. Finn wants to leave an impression for all current and future gamers.

Just as when anyone mentions football they think of the World Cup, in the future, when anyone mentions Esports, they would think of Star Cup! But the most important thing is the World Esports Professional Players' Association established along with this league. Football has FIFA, could we have an International e-FIFA?

As long as the name is made big enough, any future game that enters it the professional players of that game will naturally be incorporated into the management of the International e-FIFA. This way the same situation that Howard Lee encountered will not occur in the future, the regulations and rules for professional players will be set.

Moreover, as long as this is done on a large scale, with time, domestically established associations will naturally be under the jurisdiction of this club, just like each country's Football Association and FIFA. Though they are separate entities, FIFA still plays a leading role. To put it bluntly, if FIFA wants to ban a player, each country's Football Association must give it sufficient attention.

Otherwise, unless you do not want to participate in the World Cup, the status of the World Cup determines the status of FIFA.. This is a complementary makeup, if the status of the World Cup isn't high enough, do you think UEFA would respect FIFA?

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